

The Journal

DATE : *December 1991*

VOLUME : 5

NUMBER : 4



Picton and District Historical
and
Family History Society

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Pictou and District Historical
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PICTON & DISTRICT HISTORICAL & FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY INC.

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P.O.Box 64
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LIBRARY:

THE COACH HOUSE
Argyle Street,
PICTON

HOURS: Thursday: 10 am to 2 pm
Saturday: 10 am to 3 pm

ENTER by Menangle Street carpark. (behind National Australia Bank)

MEETINGS:

Second Monday of each month in THE COMMUNITY ROOMS, SHIRE HALL,
MENANGLE STREET, PICTON. (excluding January)

MEMBERSHIP FEES - FROM 1ST JULY EACH YEAR:

\$ 8.00 Pensioner
\$10.00 Single
\$12.00 Family

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PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Another busy year is drawing to a close and I would like to mention some of the activities the Society has held and/or been involved with.

The year commenced with the official opening of the Coach House and the publication of a series of "Chronicles" from members' own research. There are now eight titles in the "Coach House Chronicles" series and it is hoped that more will be published in 1992. In August we published "Peeps at Picton's Past" which is a collection of articles written by our Honorary Life Member and Local Historian, Mr. F. Bruce Knox. This publication is proving particularly popular with locals and visitors.

The Society played host to a number of Societies and groups on their visits to Picton and all expressed appreciation for the effort put in by our members. Members from our Society visited Rookwood Cemetery earlier in the year with Judith Dunn from Parramatta Society as our guide. Later in the year some of us attended the book launch of Judith's latest book on St. John's Cemetery Parramatta. Just recently, members spent a very enjoyable day at Mowbray Park, the history of the property going back to 1822 but more recently known to locals as being used by the Dr. Barnardo Homes from 1929 to the late 1950's.

Guest speakers were once again informative and entertaining and included some of our own members speaking on our area and on their own family history.

The busiest time of the year was August when the 150th. Anniversary celebrations were held which included our annual Festival of Arts & Crafts. Members worked exceptionally hard at both in the weeks preceding and over the days the celebrations and Festival were held.

Our library is becoming a wonderful resource centre with many new books, original primary source documents and microforms being acquired. Many locals and visitors are taking advantage of our holdings including the local schools.

Once again we were fortunate to receive a grant through the Royal Australian Historical Society which will be used to microfilm some of our newspaper collection. Recently we had a visit from Marie Metzke, the Liaison Officer for Affiliated Societies of the Royal who was very impressed with our holdings.

In November, Gail Hanger represented the Society at the NSW Association of Family History Societies Conference held at Wagga. Gail's detailed report shows that she had a wonderful time and returned full of ideas and enthusiasm.

Ideas, enthusiasm and more importantly, commitment, will be required in 1992 if our Society is to continue to flourish.

Marlane Fairfax.



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THE SOCIETY IS GOING TO PUBLISH A MEMBERS INTEREST DIRECTORY EARLY IN 1992. ENCLOSED WITH THIS JOURNAL IS A FORM FOR MEMBERS TO SUBMIT NAMES AND/OR PLACES THEY ARE INTERESTED IN RESEARCHING. PLEASE COMPLETE AND RETURN THE FORM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

An extract from the "Picton Post and Camden Recorder" of the 29th. January, 1941.

DOUGLAS PARK CROSSING IN 1872.

(By James Booth)

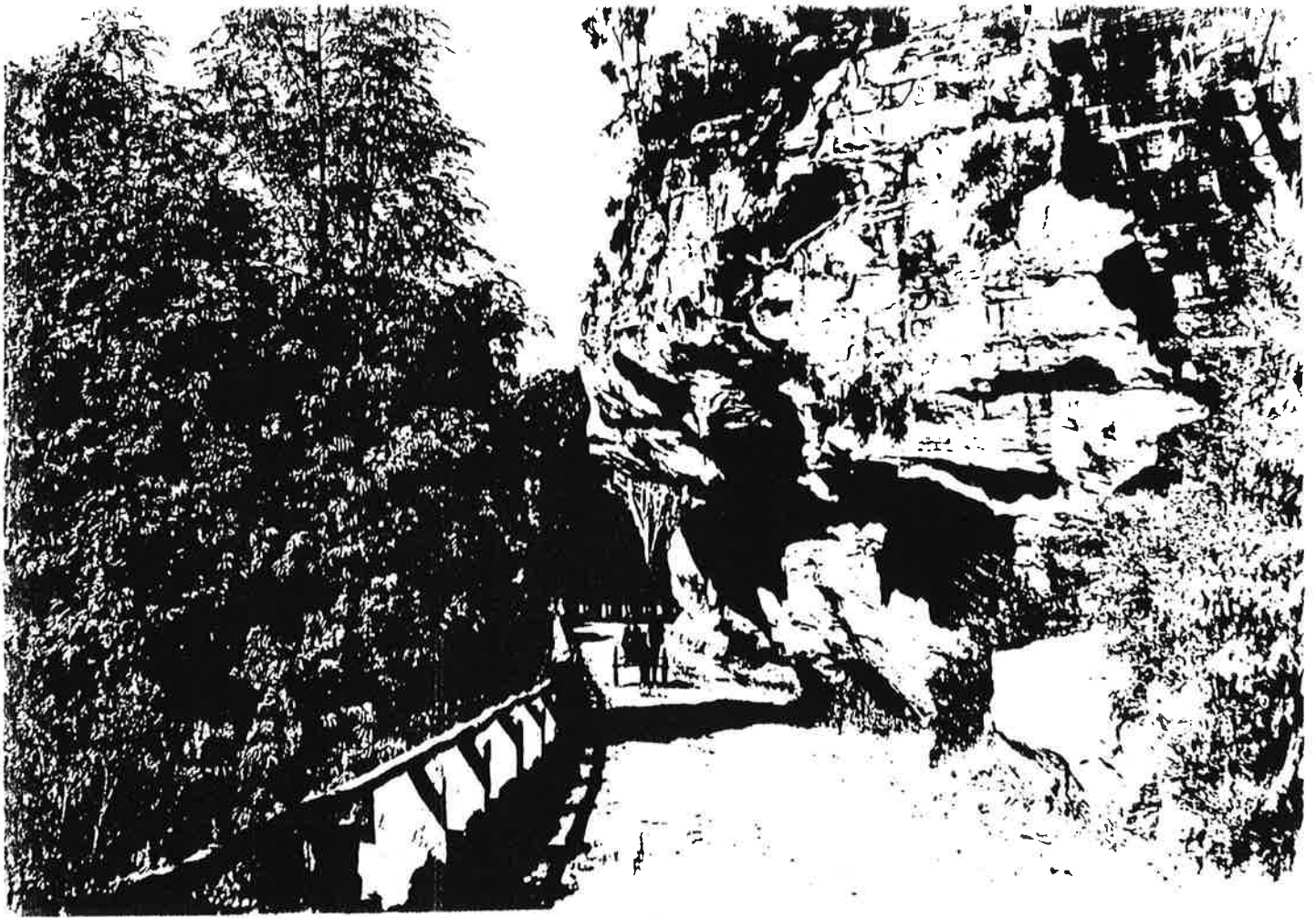
There are very few people in the flesh today, who know anything of the great difficulties teamsters had to get across the Nepean River at Douglas Park. When I first knew this part of the river in 1872, it was very fine. The water was about 20 feet deep and as clear as crystal, with weeping willows growing along both banks.

Passengers and cargo were conveyed across on a small punt, pulled to and fro by men with a long rope. The bullock yokes and chains were also taken over on the punt and the bullocks swam across. On reaching the other side, the animals were yoked up and with a heavy rope hitched to it, they pulled the waggon across the bed of the river. Sometimes the lumbering vehicle would be out of sight in the water, but some being lighter than others they would almost float over, being only slightly submerged.

Once on the southern bank, the waggons would be again loaded and a start made on the toilsome journey up the river bank. All this was bad enough, but in 1873 the greatest flood up to then came down and washed away the punt and swept the willows away as well. When the flood abated a bank of silt had formed at the crossing, but it was too dangerous to use. Eventually, however, the crossing was made secure by dumping tons of ballast into the river until within two feet of the surface. When the ballast settled down very large stones and slabs bolted to them were placed into position across the river, and this formed a fairly good bridge which was used for many years. I believe there is a bridge across the stream now, but I have not seen it. There has been no floods in the river since the construction of the Sydney water supply dams on the catchment area.

The big flood of '73 did some good however. There was then a fair supply of ironbark timber on the Nepean Towers Estate, and as there was a good demand for it, quite a number of men turned their hands to sleeper cutting and the industry gave employment to many teamsters, who with bullock drays hauled thousands of sleepers to the railway station at Douglas Park.

A few of the names of the bullock team owners might be interesting. They were: William Wonson (father of Councillor Wonson of the Wollondilly Shire), to whose credit it was said he never swore at the bullocks, William Eagles, Ben Spearing, Ned Oxbridge, John Sutherland and William Shiels. All these men had teams. Thomas Beck looked after the crossing and when the water was too high ferried people across in a boat.



"Hanging Rock" - On the road leading down to the Douglas Park Crossing



DOUGLAS PARK CROSSING CA 1920's

CHRISTMAS PAST

The following Christmas memory is from Joan Goff nee Wilson. Joan was born and raised at Narellan but spent many of her childhood Christmases with her mother's family, the Porters of "White Rock" near Quirindi.

Most of my early childhood was spent at my maternal grandmother's home, "White Rock" which was some fourteen miles from Quirindi.

Several days before Christmas, my mother, brother and myself would travel by train from Narellan to Sydney to catch another train around 1pm to Quirindi. My father would stay at home to look after our small poultry farm.

The train trip from Sydney took about nine hours and on arrival we were met by one of my aunts and Grandma. We would then be driven to "White Rock", crossing at least six creeks. I can always remember the big woolshed as we entered the gateway to the property.

Much preparation was put into Christmas. My Mum was one of 12 children and most of the family came home and we kids had a great time with all our cousins. We never discussed what we would like for Christmas as we had to accept what was given to us. I would get a doll or a teaset and a stocking. Only the two things. Presents were not exchanged by family members like they are today.

Christmas Eve was a very exciting day, hams would have been cured months before, the turkey and duck would have been killed and cooked, cake and pudding made. We would have an early tea about 4pm then drive into town as it was always late shopping night on Christmas Eve. We kids would delight in looking at all the toys in the shops and just hope. I remember once one of my Uncles - he had been "celebrating" all

day(which most of the men folk did at Christmas) - and I took him and showed him a lovely big doll. Imagine my delight on Christmas morn when I found it in my pillow slip. I was told Santa brought it to me. Christmas Day was a busy day, we had all cold salads and meals which were cooked Christmas Eve, with hot mashed potato. For dessert we had lovely fruit salad, trifle and jellies. One Aunt would pick up a barrel of ice cream on the way out to White Rock. All of us kids just had the ice cream. We would take a piece of plum pudding, go outside and break it up to see if we would get a threepence or a sixpence or a silver charm and then throw the pudding down the well. Grandma always put her wedding ring in the pudding.

The Christmas dinner was a real banquet. Grandma would sit at the head of the table(my grandfather died before I was born), Grace would be said and then we would eat. After we had eaten, toasts were proposed to Grandma.

By night time we were worn out and feeling sick from eating too much of the then melted milky ice cream.

On Boxing Day we all packed up and went for a picnic at a big dam.

We stayed at White Rock for about ten days. I had at that time a special Aunt who at that time was not married and she used to spoil me. I never wanted to leave and would always cry when we came to get in the train to go home.

They were memorable days. What a lot of changes I have seen at Christmas times over 67 years. Yes, looking back I have some lovely memories of my childhood Christmases.

Joan Goff.

A MALE'S EYE VIEW OF CHRISTMAS DAY

I suppose we all see Christmas Day in a different light. When we are young children we are always waiting for Santa Claus to arrive. Oh! joy, what fun it is to open all the goodies.

We get a little bit older, get married and start to worry like mad at Christmas because you don't know what to buy the little woman. No scent please, or chocolates or anything trivial. It is time to think big, you know-refrigerators, washing machines or any thing really expensive which will keep the Bankcard really expanded.

Sucker, you think you've got it made, don't you. Well, think about five years down the track and we now have three or maybe even four little ankle biters (sorry, children). Now we are into dolls, bikes, prams, computers (as the King says and etcetera, etcetera, etcetera).

Well, this is all very selfish because the little woman has been slaving over a hot stove to bring in the traditional Christmas dinner. This brings to me a story of the past.

Christmas Day dawned hot and sultry, going to top the century for sure. Thats O.K. just hope we have enough beer to last the day. (selfish again).

Well again, my old Mum's one of the old school. You know, Hot baked dinner steaming hot plum pudding with boiling custard poured over the top and if you are lucky the possibility of a sixpence (that's five cents to you young un's) in the middle of the pud.

Woe betide you if you should say-Gee its a bit warm Mum-couldn't we have a salad. Straight away you are told--Eat up---it will do you the world of good, even if it kills yer.

Now, my dad and I would shoot through early on Christmas Day,

after the usual present opening of course and we would visit a few friends to have a friendly Christmas drink. Generally this took a lot longer than expected (naturally) and when we got back home about two o'clock or so we were very soundly castigated and told to sit and eat. This we did (not game to do otherwise).

For some reason I have never quite understood, about half past three or four, all I needed was to sleep but this was always difficult because visitors would arrive and we would eat and drink more and more.

Eventually my stomach complained and as I finally burped my way to bed, I said "what a great Christmas, great food and drinks, even though it took to the New Year to recover.

Now, to look at this objectively, you weren't selfish because you ate what was put in front of you and said how good it was even if as Mum said "It does you good even if it kills yer".

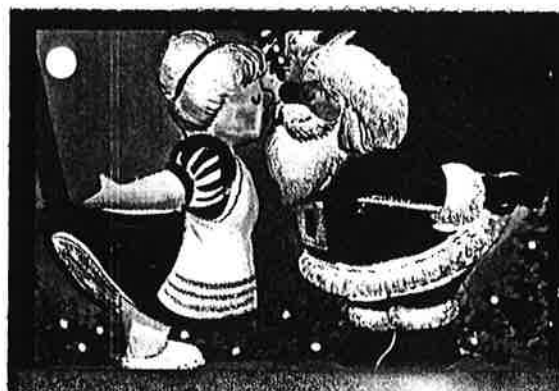
Ah!, well, its on again soon. Now I have reached the age where I say to myself "Crikey how did I get to eat and drink all that stuff when I was a young bloke".

What fun I get now in seeing the happy faces of my grandchildren as they start the cycle all over again.

My dearest wish would be made while I crack a bon-bon, may the kids get as much fun out of Christmas as I have had over many years.

MAY YOU ALL HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

From a Happy old MALE.



MY CHRISTMAS

With my Christmas I have two, one on Christmas Eve and the other on Christmas Day. I celebrate the one on Christmas Eve with the German side of my family, cause that's when they celebrate Christmas. I celebrate it with Oma(Nan), Opa(Pop),Aunty Mona, Glenn, Uncle John, Aunty Angela, Brenton, Uncle Tom, Aunty Britta, Cassandra, Mum and Dad.

Mum, Dad and I go to Oma and Opa's place at about 5pm. for Christmas and when we get there we put all our presents with everyone else's in front of the television. So then I just go say hello to everyone then go and play Brenton and Cassandra. Then at about half past five we sit around in the loungeroom and Aunty Mona starts giving out the presents. By about 6pm.the presents have all been given out except one the one that everyone saves up to buy for Oma and Opa and who knows what it will be this year. Well by about 10pm. everybody's gone. Boy-what a heck of a night.

Then at Christmas day after I open the presents Mum, Dad and Santa gave me, We go to my Nan and Pop's place for Christmas with them. When we get there we'll say hello to everyone and then we have a little conversation.Well I celebrate this one with Nan, Pop, Uncle Francis, Aunty Gail, Uncle Michael, Aunty Nikki, Aimee, Emma, Uncle Gary, Aunty Karen, Sheena-Anne, Hayle, Mum and Dad. Then we have lunch then after lunch the presents are given out to everyone we open them then everyone has another conversation. Then we all go home, and in the end I eventually get twice the amount of presents: radical. Then the biggest bummer in history, Christmas is over but then I got to remember I still got my Birthday and Easter and next Christmas around the corner. The end.

by Raimon (Raimon Hanger aged 9)

MY MEMORIES OF CHRISTMAS

My memories of Christmas are of putting up our tree, with Dad saying "its too early to put it up yet, there's still weeks' to go", but of course it was really only days to Christmas. Then there was always the decorations to be rescued from the cat, who thought they were just great and meant for his amusement.

Christmas morning after opening our presents we all went to Nan & Pa's for lunch, with our contributions to the meal. But nothing would be right if Auntie Helen did not have her apron on.

Most people think of Turkey, ham and plum pudding as being Christmas fare, but to me it would not be the same without Nan's Port wine jelly and custard.

This year will be the first year without Pa and we won't be going to Nan's, but she will still be having Christmas lunch with us, and I wonder when my children (if any) are my age, they will still love Port wine jelly for Christmas Lunch.

By Alison K (Alison Kennedy aged 13)

WHITE XMAS FINGERS

2 cups rice bubbles
1 cup mixed fruit
1 cup dessicated coconut
1 cup icing sugar
1 cup powdered milk (dry mix)
8 ozs of Copha shortening
Vanilla essence to taste

METHOD

Place rice bubbles, mixed fruit, coconut, icing sugar, powdered milk and vanilla essence into a basin. Melt the Copha over gentle heat-it should only be lukewarm not hot-pour on the ingredients in the basin and mix well. Press into slab tin to set. Store in the refrigerator and cut into finger length pieces.



CHRISTMAS - BEYOND 2000

What will Christmas be like in the future, into the next century and beyond? How will our children's grandchildren and greatgrandchildren celebrate the Christmas Season?

All Church Services will be conducted for Christmas Season via the big screen T.V.---The birth of Christ has not changed.

No last minute frantic Christmas shopping for this generation. All shopping will be done by computer. The catalogue will come up on the screen and with the press of a key - you will be able to order anything for all your family and friends. Simply key in the address and your present will be automatically delivered for Christmas. No wrapping paper. Presents for 20 people has taken just 10 minutes at the computer. Christmas shopping completed. It will also tell you if someone else has bought the same thing. No two presents the same.

What's Christmas without Carols by Candlelight, well, next century there will be no candles, it will be carols by laser light and instead of all gathering in the village square, you will join in via the big screen T.V. On the T.V. you will be able to see and hear everybody singing, just like being there.

The Christmas will be a thing of the past, only able to be seen in museums. Your Christmas tree will either be a giant picture of a decorated tree or you may like one of the new abstract models, a stone model with flashing laser lights perhaps. The cutting down of trees is forbidden.

Your Christmas dinner--yes, you can still have your turkey dinner with all the trimmings but now turkey and ham will be preservative free--cholesterol free--salt and sugar free--and will come in tablet form, along with all the vegetables. What would you have? Turkey, Ham, Baked potatoes with or without sour cream, with are PURPLE and without are ORANGE, pumpkin and assorted vegetables; so that will be 2 PINK, 1 RED, 2 PURPLE, 1 YELLOW, with a couple of LIME GREEN--don't be greedy. Now for dessert, plum pudding and custard may be that will be 2 BROWN and 1 GOLDEN YELLOW. Of course nibbles also come in assorted shapes, sizes and colours.

After such a big day you will need to sit back and relax; talk about the old days last century, when times were the best--you know--THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

Gail Hanger

DID YOU KNOW

1863- Colonial Post- January 22nd:

Inter Colonial cricket match. The Sydney men made 63 in their first innings yesterday. Melbourne first innings 38. The Sydney men have gone in on their second innings so far the result is against Victoria. Two wickets for Sydney down with 31 scored.

1907- Picton Post & Advocate - January 16th: Mr. W.M. Barker, solicitor, (late of Mowbray Park) died at his residence Neutral Bay, aged 47. Only son of the late William Barker, who was one of the oldest solicitors in the State. Mr. Barker had been 23 years in practice and leaves a widow and two sons.

Same Paper Same Date - W. Larkin sells Mrs. Clarke's house and land "Hillcrest" Argyle St to Mrs. J. Matthews.

1895- Picton Argus Wednesday, May 15th: Geo. Wright, baker and pastrycook and confectioner, opposite the new Post Office. "Bread delivered to all parts of the district". (Anyone for fresh baked bread, home made butter and jam with cream and a nice hot cup of tea).

1901- Empire Weekly May 10th.: Tivoli Theatre
The world's greatest comedienne Marie Lloyd.
London's recognised Coster King- Alex Hurley.
Prices 3/-, 2/6d, 2/-, 1/-.
Early doors 6d.

1901- Empire Weekly May 10th:
Stanton & Sons
17 Bridge St City.

To Let: Furnished Residence-North Sydney-house, 7 rooms & offices, piano, linen & cutlery. Rent 50/- per week.

Waverley- house, 5 rooms and offices, linen and cutlery. Rent 22/6d per week.

McMahons Point- house, 5 rooms & offices, salt water bath, water frontage, lovely view, close to ferry. Rent 25/- per week.

1940- Picton Post & Camden Recorder, January 10th:
Picton has 91 phones, Tahmoor 22, Thirlmere 25, Bargo 21 and Douglas Park 24.

Same Papers- Bargo forms a Bush Fire Brigade and asks for assistance from Shire. Bush Fire Brigades were formed at Thirlmere, Tahmoor, Lakesland and Bargo.

1899- Picton Post & Advocate: January 11th: Miss Margaret Wareham married at Townsville to Herbert Mitchell, son of M.W. Mitchell "Islington" Picton.

ONCE UPON A TIME.

Once upon a time there lived a man named James Gilmore and his wife, Martha, in the town of Killinchy, County Down, Northern Ireland. They were happy people although fairly poor. There were many children in the family, but their parents were determined the children would have an education so they were all taught to read and write.

On the fifth day of April 1833 another son was born to James and Martha whom they called William. For many years the family struggled, some marrying, some going to work on other farms and some still at home. One day when William reached the age of 24 years he decided it was time for him to leave the nest and seek a better life. Maybe he had heard tales of the streets of Sydney, Australia being paved with gold, who knows, but nevertheless he obtained all his credentials necessary to sail to Australia. After paying the sum of one pound for his passage, he finally sailed aboard the ship "Motoake".

The "Motoake" sailed into Sydney Harbour on the 22nd. January, 1857 with William Gilmore and many more immigrants aboard seeking their fame and fortune. One can imagine the excitement and anxiousness these people were experiencing, on having left their homeland to settle in a strange and unknown land and way of life.

Luckily William was of good character, physically healthy, and able to read and write.

At this time gold fever was running rampant and William was caught up in the rush, so he purchased tools and equipment necessary to go prospecting and was on his way. Nothing was known of William's adventures in the period of 1857 to 1860, until he married Flora Laver at Parramatta on the 26th. January, 1860. It states on the marriage certificate, his occupation was a gold digger (not blonde or sexy), so evidently he had spent his time on the goldfields.

In the following years he and Flora travelled the country gold prospecting. While at Araluen, Flora, on the 10th. November, 1861 gave birth to a baby girl who was named Elizabeth.

During the next three years nothing can be found of their travels until the 4th. July, 1864 when at Parramatta a son William James was born.

No record can be found of William's death other than on his wife's second marriage certificate where it was stated Flora was widowed in 1865.

Family stories have been told that William went to Mudgee goldmining and was killed by Aborigines. Were his wife and children there with him?. If so how tragic for them.

So short a time to make a new life. Did he find the streets paved with gold?. This I do know, William Gilmore left a legacy of my Grandfather William James Gilmore (known as Gilmour) and many more Australians to follow.

He sailed from the Emerald Isle
To the land of gold
Maybe to sit in style
And his adventures to be told
With his curly black hair
And a twinkle in his eye
Then with a nonchalant air
His head would turn to the sky
"Thank you Lord" he would say
"Till we meet another day".

Nancy Peisley.

**MARYBOROUGH FAMILY
HERITAGE INSTITUTE INC.**

P.O.BOX 913, MARYBOROUGH, Q., 4650
221 LENNOX ST., MARYBOROUGH
TELEPHONE AND FAX (071) 23 1620

In October 1992 it will be 130 years since the arrival of the first immigrant ship "ARIADNE" directly to the Port of Maryborough Queensland.

To celebrate the occasion on October 3 and 4, a weekend of activities and reunions is being arranged under the auspices of the Maryborough Family Heritage Institute.

We would be interested to hear from any descendants of the immigrants from the "ARIADNE".

Further information can be obtained by writing to the Ariadne Committee PO Box 913 Maryborough Qld 4650.

SOCIETY LIBRARY

The Library will close on the 21st. December, 1991 and reopen on the 9th. January, 1992. If you know of anyone who would like to use the library during this time, please let a Committee member know, so one of them can be contacted during this time.

P I C T O N & S T O N E Q U A R R Y B E N C H B O O K S.

Are you interested in Picton's history? Do you have an ancestor who lived in the Picton District prior to 1860? Are you doing local history research in the area? Then why not visit the library, at the Coach House, and spend some time browsing through the microfilm copies of "Colonial Trials and Court Records. Bench of Magistrates".

The following is a more detailed list of the material contained on the five reels of microfilm recently purchased from the State Archives of New South Wales. Note that in addition to Picton, Stonequarry, Camden and Cawdor, there are also records of court cases for Gosford, Dungog and Muswellbrook.

Colonial Trials & Court Records. Bench of Magistrates.

A.O.Reel 665	Vol.4/5560	Gosford Depositions 1841-1855.
	Vol.4/5527	Camden Bench Minute Book No.4. 1847-1850.
	Vol.4/7567	Cawdor Police Court Record of Cases. 1825.
A.O.Reel 666	Vol.4/5528	Camden Minute Book. Jan.1851- Sept.1854.
	Vol.4/7568	Cawdor Police Court Record of Cases. 1826.
A.O.Reel 667	Vol.2696	Cawdor Deposition Book 1825-1826.
	Vol.4/7569	Dungog Court House 1834-1835.
	Vol.4/5536	Dungog Record Book Feb.1843-Oct.1848.
A.O.Reel 671	Vol.4/5601	Muswellbrook 1838-1843.
	Vol.4/7572	Stonequarry 8/6/1829-1/8/1831.
A.O.Reel 672	Vol.4/7573	Stonequarry Bench Book 4/8/1831-9/12/1833.
	Vol.4/5626	Picton Bench Book 14/12/1833-29/4/1835.
		Picton Lock-up Entrance Book 1846-1861.
	Vol.4/5627	Picton Bench Book 24/6/1837-1/7/1843.

The above Court Records deal with cases ranging from "robbery" to "disorderly conduct", "gross disorderly conduct", "drunk and disorderly", "absent without leave", requests to return assigned servants to the government, complaints of employers against employees and of masters against servants. Listed on the next three pages are a few examples.

ANGLICAN PARISH REGISTERS

Also purchased for the library are microfilm copies of Anglican Parish Registers for St Mark's Picton. These include some records for St Matthew's The Oaks, St Alban's Douglas Park, St Luke's Wilton, St Stephen's Thirlmere and Yerranderie Church of England. We also have copies of Anglican Parish Registers for Sutton Forest, Bong Bong, Berrima and Bowral.

Please note that these S.A.G. reels were supplied for information and research purposes only. No reproduction in any form may be made without the written permission of the Council of the Society of Australian Genealogists.

Stonequarry, 13th March 1830
Before H.C. Antill Esq. J.P.
Brought up for robbing Jane Booth.

Peter Mulligan
Guildford 7 years
Assigned to Messrs Cooper & Levey

Jane Booth, being duly sworn states that last night the prisoner was in charge of a dray belonging to Messrs Cooper & Levey. The dray stopped at Carriage Creek. Deponent and her husband retired to bed about 10 o'clock. That the prisoner and another man belonging to the dray were then sitting at the fire drinking. Sometime after deponent fell asleep, she was awakened by feeling some persons hand near her as if attempting to get it into her pocket. That she immediately jumped up and found the prisoner close to her and by the movement she made and the prisoner endeavouring to get his hand out of her pocket it was turned inside out and she found that the prisoner had robbed her. Deponent immediately desired him to deliver back the money and on his making her no answer she called to her husband and on his threatening to shoot the prisoner if he did not deliver up the money he (the prisoner) ran away, and deponent saw him no more till brought back by Constable Woodhouse. On getting up in the morning she found her housewife (?) containing a pound note a little distance from the bed, She had lost two dumps and some coppers.

(signed) Jane Booth

Constable William Woodhouse states on oath that about the middle of the night the prisoner came and delivered himself up to deponent, stating that Mrs Booth had accused him of robbing her, and that on her husband threatening to shoot him he had run away.

In answer to a question by Mrs Booth, Woodhouse stated that she did not appear to have been drinking, but her husband did.

(signed) Wm Woodhouse

(2) Two years transportation to a penal settlement.

(Ref: A.O. Reel 671, Vol.4/7572. Stonequarry Bench Book.)

Stonequarry 5th September 1831
Before H.C. Antill Esq. J.P. Supt. of Police
Patrick Maher - Eliza 1827 = 7 years) Disorderly Conduct
No. 41 Road Gang)

James Lee, assistant overseer, states on oath that on last Saturday, the prisoner was employed at the upper part of the hill at work. That about 10 o'clock he came down to where deponent was, with his tools on his shoulder. He was muttering to himself at the time. Deponent asked him what was the matter; he replied that he would not roll another stone for any man. When deponent ordered him to return to his work he made use of grossly improper language to this deponent, too indecent to be inserted - upon which Deponent ordered him to the camp.

(signed) James Lee

50 lashes

(Ref: A.O. Reel 672. 4/7573. Stonequarry Bench Book)

Stonequarry 7th November 1831
Before H.C. Antill Esq. J.P. Supt. of Police

Whaley) Edward Gately, Constable, stationed at Bargo states
v's) on oath that he duly served Mrs Trueman with a summons
Trueman) to attend the Stonequarry Court on this day.
(signed) Edward Gately

John Whaley, free, residing at Bargo, stated on oath, that from certain threats, held out by Mrs Trueman of Bargo against his (deponent's) son a boy of 13 years old, and from the circumstance of Mrs Trueman having beaten the boy about two years ago, this deponent prays on behalf of his son aforesaid, that Mrs Trueman may be bound over to keep the peace.

(signed) John Whaley

Mr Ralph Hush, Innkeeper, states that on last Sunday week he was at Whaley's house. That he heard Mrs Trueman say, "Whaley's boy was in the habit of pimping", that he had given information about some stolen shingles, and that she would beat the boy if he did not keep away from the lower forest, which is the place where she (Mrs Trueman) lives - She said she had beaten him before and would do so again. That he was always pimping.

(signed) Ralph Hush, Innkeeper

Warrant issued for 14th November.

Before H.C. Antill Esq. J.P.
Brought up by Warrant for contempt of court.

Ann Trueman
Free

Edward Gately, constable, stated on oath that on last Saturday week he heard Whaley offer to make up the difference between him and Mrs Trueman on condition that she should pay for the two summonses which had been issued in this case. Mrs Trueman had not the money to pay at the time, and deponent promised to become responsible for the expence - and with which arrangement Whaley appeared satisfied.

(signed) Edward Gately
his mark

Case dismissed.

(Ref: A.O. Reel 672. Vol.4/7573. Stonequarry Bench Book)

Stonequarry 26th December 1833

Joseph Powers	Mangles	7 years
Charles Simcod	Dunnegan Castle	14 years
John McClusky	Albion	14 years
James Kelly	Mt Huntly	14 years
Patrick Moran	James Patterson	7 years
Wm Burrall	Eliza	life

STONEQUARRY BRIDGE PARTY - Absent without leave

Robert Barton, overseer, states on oath that the prisoners were present at the 5 o'clock muster yesterday evening - that four of them were absent at 6 o'clock and the other two at 8 o'clock. They all returned about 11 or 12 o'clock. They had no permission to be absent.

(signed) Robert Barton

27 Dec 1833

Sentenced seven nights solitary confinement each in the Stonequarry Gaol and to work during the day.

(Ref: A.O. Reel 672. Vol. 4/5626. Picton Bench Book)

19 Sept 1837

Mary Richard
Diana (?) 7 years
afs. to Wm Bollard

Before H.C. Antill J.P. - Police Magistrate.

Wm. Bollard of Red Bank being duly sworn says that he wishes to return the prisoner Mary Richards to Government she being in the family way and not capable of doing her work.

William Bollard

Sent to 2nd class in the factory.

(Ref: A.O. Reel 672. Vol. 4/5627. Picton Bench Book)

Thomas Downey
St Vincent 1837
afs'd to McAllister

Before H.C. Antill Esq.

Police Magistrate

Matthew McAllister Esquire being sworn says that on the 27th of last month the prisoner had 387 sheep given into his charge, he yesterday returned with only 366, thirteen of those that are deficient he has accounted for, he acted both as shepherd and watchman. 8 sheep however, he cannot give any tidings of. The prisoner reported that the bush was on fire and that his blankets were destroyed and also his rations, there are no persons living near the place,

M. McAllister

Remanded

Mr McIntosh being sworn says that he went to the place where the prisoner said his blankets and things were destroyed - there had been a fire in the bush but of ... a nature as scarcely to scorch (sic) the leaves on the ground even the tree where the prisoner said his things were is not at all scorched and no vestage of any blanket remaining.

Mr McIntosh

50 lashes

(Ref: A.O. Reel 672. Vol. 4/5627. Picton Bench Book)

PICTON & DISTRICT HISTORICAL & FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY

COACH HOUSE CHRONICLES

- No. 1. RAILWAY PRECINCT RAMBLE (Picton) by Jan Ross (\$5).
- No. 2. WILTON - EAST BARGO A Brief History. By Pat Shephard (\$3).
- No. 3. LIEUT. GENERAL SIR THOMAS PICTON K.G.C.B. By C.Collison (\$2).
- No. 4. VAULT HILL (Picton) by Jan Ross (\$2).
- No. 5. HARMONY HOME (Picton - Thirlmere) by Jan Ross (\$4).
- No. 6. IT HAS NO DEFINITE NAME
A POSTAL HISTORY OF TAHMOOR. 1892-1916 by M. Fairfax (\$2).
- No. 7. ANTONIOS MANOLIS, THE FIRST GREEK
& ATHENIAN BORN SETTLER IN NSW by Jan Ross (\$2).
- No. 8. PICTON COURT HOUSE & LOCK UP by Jan Ross (\$2).
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- PEEPS AT PICTONS'S PAST by F.B.Knox (\$5).
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- HANDY MEN UP TOP by Bob Nicholls (\$5).
- THIRLMERE PUBLIC SCHOOL 1888-1988 (\$5).
- HISTORY OF THE FORBIDDEN LAND - Wollondilly Shire Council (\$5)

