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Family Tree of Bertha Maud Lugg

General

Tracing the family tree of Bertha Maud Lugg started in North London and then led to Cornwall and Devon, and mainly from two areas there, Gunwalloe for the Lugg side and Hartland for the Dayman side. When Edward moved to London he married someone from Northamptonshire, Eleanor Wilson

Interestingly there have been many members of the Lugg side that have migrated to Australia, Ballarat and Geelong areas, and I was sent some poems and stories that I have included in this document.

On the Hartland Bertha's great grandfather's brothers William b1829 and Richard b1835 migrated to Oshawa, Ontario and made their fortune. According to some of the records that family members have unearthed they regularly wrote to home and invited the rest of the family to join them, but their Mother Anne felt they were showing off and fell out with them and burned all of their letters.

Relatives to that have immigrated

To Australia

Annie Freeman b1830 (great grandmother to Bertha)

- Sister Grace Freeman b1833 lived over there for a while with her husband Lisle Cuttance (son of the publican Chyvounder Arms), when he died she returned home and then remarried and went to Nebraska, USA.
- Brother Edward Freeman b1829
- Cousin Elizabeth Caddy b1838 (Father Michael Caddy), she married Edward Freeman in Ballarat in 1862, his first wife died.
- Cousin Elizabeth Caddy Freeman b1859 (Father Thomas Freeman)
- Cousins Juliana b1860, Thomas E b1864 (Father William Caddy Freeman)

Thomas Henry Lugg (great grandfather to Bertha)

- Brother Edward Lugg b1821
- Brother Samuel Hendy Lugg b1823
- Uncle William Lugg b1800 and his wife and 7 children

William Lugg Migrated to Australia

From Early Boyhood to Old Age.

When a boy on my Father's farm,
All things connected had its charm;
Every change brought something new,
Pleasing to both the mind and view.
Every season brought its share
Of blessings plentiful and fair.
The cow, the pig, the hen and goose
Each brought its blessing to the house.
At Christmas time Church bells were rung,
Carols and anthems sweetly sung.
To celebrate that glorious Birth
That brought goodwill and peace on earth.
This custom kept, that was not all,
It cheer'd and blest the inmost soul.
The subject of this festive time
Now blest in ev'ry land and clime,
Not only so at Christmas time,
But daily held and felt sublime.
When I grow up to be a man,
I still maintain'd my early plan;
To get a farm was my ambition,
It so well suited my condition
Then, blest with health and strength at will,
Could all due faming work fulfil;
Could plow and sow, both reap and mow,
Was always foremost in the field;
And taught, when very young, to know
The average crops the soil would yield.
Now thought it wise to get a wife,
Which added comfort to the life.
She proved a useful helping hand,
And in her house had good command.
I got a farm, the terms rack rent,
To make a living fully bent;
We set to work with heart and will,
Grew splendid crops our barns to fill.
All things went well for twenty years;
Times changing then caus'd doubts and fears;
Rents keeping high, with produce falling,
Caus'd renting land a risky calling;
Two or three sons, now almost men,
Fit to begin the world again;
What's to be done with stock on hand;
Must either sell or keep on land.
To emigrate was then propos'd,
If all the folks would be dispos'd;
A consultation then ensued,
Objections all were soon subdued.
Good news from foreign just to hand,
Australia seemed the promised land.
A berth for all can now be found
To sail in June from Plymouth Sound;
This time will suit us all exact,
Time to prepare and get things pack'd;
Our friends will lend a helping hand,
Tho' loath to see us leave England.
Many a mournful tear was shed,
The long sea voyage the greatest dread.

All things went well; we push'd away,
Sail'd from Plymouth th' appointed day.
Soon after leaving sight of land
We form'd a precious musical band;
Instruments both of brass and wood,
A few musicians very good,
Soon drove away all melancholy,
Dejected spirits soon were jolly;
Aroused some dull ones from their berth,
Turn'd gloom and sadness into mirth.
So pleas'd the captain and his crew
That music soon was nothing new,
Call'd us to play just every night
On the ship's poop, by the ship's light;
This kept up life throughout the ship,
Pleasing to all through the long trip.
Our passage slow, but safe and sure,
It took three months and something more.
When this new land appear'd in sight,
Rejoicing soon rose at great height;
All hands on board were very tired,
To be released was much desired,
The day far spent was nearly night,
Anchor'd outside, lights all in sight;
The fearful rolling of the ship
The worst we had for all the trip.
Next day we anchored safe in port,
Our music here was all new sport;
From every ship that anchored near,
Our music got a ringing cheer
I came with wife and family eight
From the good ship to Geelong straight.
When we left home some sons were young,
Out here they soon get stout and strong;
The daughters two were both well grown,
Their services here were soon well known;
Demand for boys was also great,
With wages good and board complete.
Gold digging then was all the rage,
Many new chums did thus engage.
And those who mining understood,
Some of the did well and good;
But those not used to spade and pick
Found it hard work, and soon fell sick,
And wished they'd took some other track
Where cash and food would be no lack;
For every kind of labour then
The pay was good, for boys and men.
Gold in the earth, a hidden treasure,
It is not got by lazy leisure;
And those who got it are but few,
It might not be for me nor you
My boys went digging for a while,
Came on some gold, which made them smile;
Purchas'd horses at high figures
To cart provisions to the diggers.
The roads were then fearfully bad,
Make jolly drivers' hearts feel sad;
The price for cartage, then so good,

Made drivers careless of the mud;
 But if teams were not strong and good
 Were sure to stick up in the mud;
 To make a trip safe from mishap
 Would turn in cash to stop a gap
 Bullock teams were then the best,
 They took the lead from all the rest.
 This state of things did not last long,
 When railways came clear'd all the throng.
 We lived in Geelong several years,
 Some time in business free from fears;
 At length, shop rents got up so high,
 Turn'd business people rather shy,
 Unless they had a shop their own
 Profits would soon in rent be gone.
 I never fancied life in town,
 To pay such high, excessive rent;
 Much rather live on land my own -
 For this my mind was always bent.
 With sons' consent, I bought a block
 To keep and rear a few live stock
 With this in view, we took possession
 To resume again our first profession.
 To clear the ground, and put a fence,
 The wood will help pay the expense;
 Then, when we had sufficient stock,
 Purchas'd a near adjoining block;
 Began growing wheat, which then would pay,
 Eight shillings was the price that day;
 But prices soon fell down so low,
 Wheat would not pay to plough and sow;
 We turned our hands to orchard rearing,
 In a few years got full in bearing;
 This industry has paid us well,
 Plenty for use, and some to sell.
 Four purchas'd lots comprise the estate,
 Three of them join as one complete.
 By industry and persevering,
 Cattle, sheep, and orchard rearing,
 The family now all settled down,
 Chiefly on freehold land, their own.

William Lugg
Rosevale, June 15th, 1888.

A Few Lines Now For Geelong.

Has always been a market town,
 Is now got into fair renown;
 For every type of produce grown,
 Quick, ready sales are always shown;
 The Auction marts have so advanc'd,
 Sales of produce are much enhanc'd;
 Produce poor, or never so rare,
 The prices reached are mostly fair.
 The town seems now on the advance,
 And value of property much enhanc'd;
 Business men have made a push
 To get resources from the bush;
 Timber plenty, with gold and coal,
 If these are found, may not be all.
 By railway line, that's now propos'd,
 New things there may yet be disclos'd;
 No one knows all that's underground,
 More valuable gems may yet be found.
 Where Geelong stands, the site so pretty,
 It must become a popular city;
 Melbourne being first, it took the lead,
 Still keeping Geelong in the shade;
 Of course the town must surely grow,
 Although the movements may be slow.
 Such splendid harbour few can boast,
 None such again on all the coast;
 To look around it all may see
 The form is much like a long G;
 Deep water up 'longside the quays,
 Where ships can load from off the drays.
 The population is increasing,
 And must continue without ceasing.
 There's many churches in the town,
 And ministers of good renown;
 Two ecclesiastics robed in gown
 Both are Canons with good report,
 Louder than any other sort;
 All others have a smaller voice,
 But congregations have their choice;
 Every sect is well reported,
 Congregations well supported;
 In every church it should be shown
 That Christ is the foundation stone;
 A minister who neglects his teaching,
 Much good will not flow from his preaching.
 True Christian is a happy life,
 Free from malice, envy and strife,
 Graced with a meek and lowly heart,
 Where all good Christians take a part;
 Christ recommends this grace to all,
 To secure peace and rest of soul;
 Praised and blessed be his name
 For His glorious, immortal fame.
 Was once a careless sinner; I
 Sought mercy through our Saviour Christ,
 Whose pardoning love is ever nigh
 To those who every sin resist.

Wm Lugg

Details of William Luggs trip
Ship Sir Edward Parry 575 Tons
Departed from Plymouth 7 Jul 1852 Arrived Geelong 23 Oct 1852

The family was assisted and left the assisted immigrants depot disengaged, except for Edward who was engaged by Mr Blair at £65 for 3months with rations and James who was engaged by Mr Allcock at \$45 for 3 months plus rations

Richard (b1834) and William Hobbs (b1829) great great Uncles (Canada)

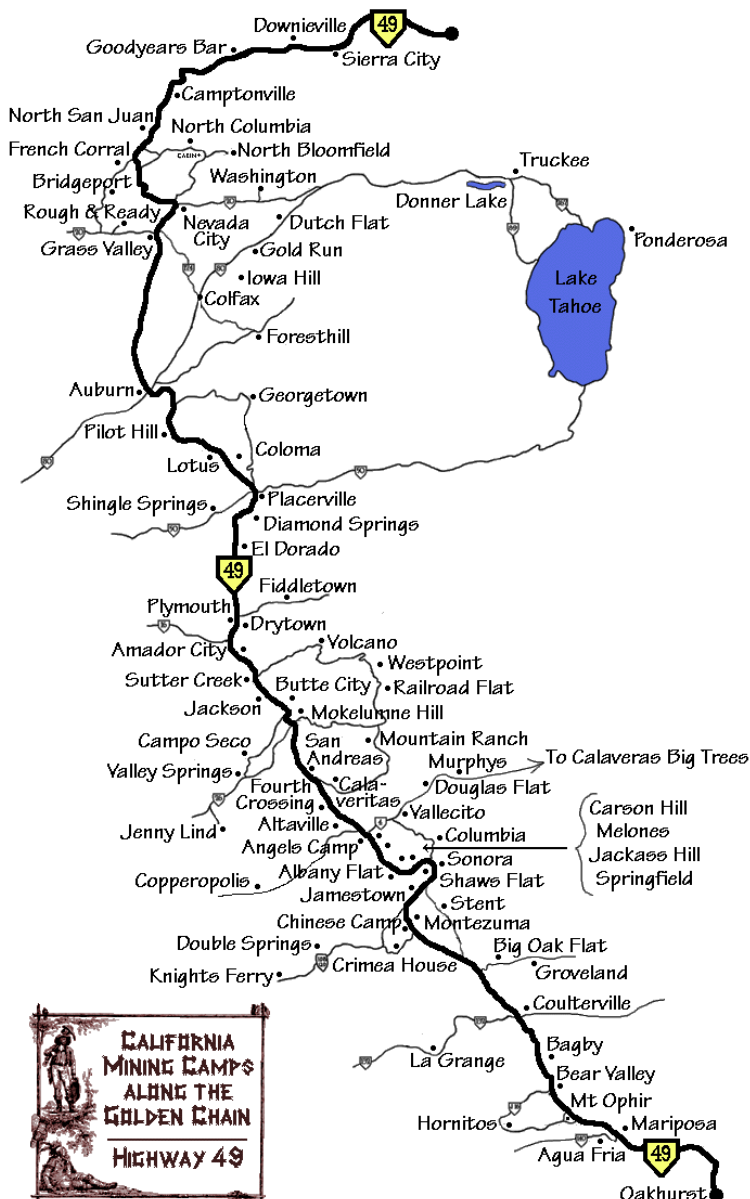
Richard immigrated, unaccompanied, about 1848 at age 14 to Canada. The sailing vessel on which he took his passage went off of her course, and fourteen weeks elapsed before it came into port. Richard went directly to the Whitby farm of his relatives Thomas and Johannah Curtis/Courtice. The Curtis's immigrated to Canada before 1834. Richard obtained employment with a Mr Draper, a prominent businessman in Whitby and put himself through high school, likely graduating in the spring of 1851. In early fall 1851, Richards older brother, William, b~1829 immigrated to Canada with his new wife Dorcas and stayed at the Curtis farm with Richard. In early 1852, Richard, now 18, William and some others from Whitby set off for the California gold rush. They outfitted at St Louis, Missouri, a large city of about 105,000 souls that in 1852 had no rail connection, but relied entirely on steamboats plying the Mississippi River to supply it. A search of the history of river navigation in the St Louis area shows that by 1849 "when the gold fever was at its height, there were fifty-eight fine steamers plying regularly on the Missouri river". Likely, Richard would have taken a steamboat from St Louis down the Mississippi until it met the Missouri, then west on the Missouri, likely to Independence Missouri, the eastern terminus of the Oregon & California Trail. Independence is on the eastern outskirts of present day Kansas city about 300 km west of St Louis. They travelled west on the Oregon California Trail to where the California Trail branched off in western Montana on its way to its western terminus, Sacramento California, across the bay from San Francisco.



Map of the Oregon California Trail

Richard's party missed a water hole while crossing the dessert, which resulted in the death of both men and animals. "Near the end of their journey, the forty-niners crossed the Forty Mile Desert, a hot, dry wasteland between the Humboldt and Carson rivers in present-day Nevada. Some people brought enough water for the crossing. Those who did not sometimes paid for this with their lives" (excerpted from Journey of the Forty-Niners, the Oregon California Trail).

Once over the California/Nevada border, the goldseekers would have entered the goldfield region, a narrow band of terrain roughly lying on either side of the present day highway 49 (see map below). Sacramento is only 50 miles west of Auburn,.



Life in the Gold Fields was usually difficult and often brutal, as a portion of a letter written by Sheldon Shufelt, a California goldseeker, to his cousin, March 1850 reveals. Sheldon had arrived at Sacramento California by boat and goes on to say "We hired an ox team to carry our baggage & started for this place then called Hangtown, from the fact that three persons had been hung here for stealing & attempting to murder. Ten miles from the river we passed Sutters fort, an old looking heap of buildings surrounded by an high wall of unburnt brick, & situated in the midst of a pleasant fertile plain, covered with grass and a few scattering oaks, with numerous tame cattle & mules. We walked by the wagon & at night cooked our suppers, rolled our blankets around us & lay down to rest on the ground, with nothing but the broad canopy of the heavens over us & slept soundly without fear or molestation. After leaving the plains we passed over some hills that looked dry & barren being burnt up by the sun & the long droughts that we have here. We reached this place at night on the fourth day, & in the morning found ourselves in the midst of the diggings, being surrounded by holes dug.

We pitched our tents, shouldered our picks & shovels & with pan in hand sallied forth to try our fortunes at gold digging. We did not have very good success being green at mining, but by practice & observation we soon improved some, & found a little of the shining metal. "

Getting the Gold

"It is found along the banks of the streams & in the beds of the same, & in almost every little ravine putting into the streams. And often from 10 to 50 ft. from the beds up the bank. We sometimes have to

dig several feet deep before we find any, in other places all the dirt & clay will pay to wash, but generally the clay pays best. If there is no clay, then it is found down on the rock. All the lumps are found on the rock--& most of the fine gold. We tell when it will pay by trying the dirt with a pan. This is called prospecting here. If it will pay from six to 12 1/2 pr pan full, then we go to work. Some wash with cradles some with what is called a tom & various other fixings. But I like the tom best of any thing that I have seen.

It is a box or trough about 8 or 9 feet long, some 18 in. wide & from 5 to 6 in. high, with an iron sieve in one end punched with 1/2 in. holes. Underneath this is placed a ripple or box with two ripples across it. The tom is then placed in an oblique position, the water is brought on by means of a hose. The dirt, stone, clay & all is then thrown in & stirred with a shovel until the water runs clear, the gold & finer gravel goes through the sieve & falls in the under box & lodges above the ripples. Three men can wash all day without taking this out as the water washes the loose gravel over and all the gold settles to the bottom. One man will wash as fast as two can pick & shovel it in, or as fast as three rockers or cradles."

Life in Camp: "There is a good deal of sin and wickedness going on here"

Shufelt lived in a cabin with six other miners. The cabin had windows, a fireplace and an oven. The miners' diet was poor with the result that many suffered from disease, particularly scurvy. Shufelt himself fell seriously ill, became deranged and was not expected to live but recovered in a week's time. He describes life in camp:

"Many, very many, that come here meet with bad success & thousands will leave their bones here. Others will lose their health, contract diseases that they will carry to their graves with them. Some will have to beg their way home, & probably one half that come here will never make enough to carry them back. But this does not alter the fact about the gold being plenty here, but shows what a poor frail being man is, how liable to disappointments, disease & death.

There is a good deal of sin & wickedness going on here, Stealing, lying, Swearing, Drinking, Gambling & murdering. There is a great deal of gambling carried on here. Almost every public House is a place for Gambling, & this appears to be the greatest evil that prevails here. Men make & lose thousands in a night, & frequently small boys will go up & bet \$5 or 10 (Equivalent to \$115-\$225 today) -- & if they lose all, go the next day & dig more. We are trying to get laws here to regulate things but it will be very difficult to get them executed."

References:

Mr. Shufelt's letter is part of the collection of the Library of Congress A letter from a gold miner, Placerville, California, March, 1850; Holliday, J.S. Rush for Riches: Gold Fever and the Making of California (1999).

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Post Script: Filling in the Blanks:

Since publishing this eyewitness account we have heard from a descendant of Mr. Shufelt who provided some more information. His first name was Sheldon and he was born in 1818. He married his wife Margaret in 1844 and they had a son in 1847.

Returning home from the goldfields, Sheldon was captured by Spanish bandits while crossing the Panama isthmus. He was confined and held for ransom. He managed to escape and make his way home but he had contracted a tropical disease from which he died in 1852 at age 34. His wife, Margaret, died in 1861 at age 42.

Richard & Wm returned to Whitby from California between 1857 & 1859. A search of banking practices in California reveals that by end of the gold rush Richard and William could have purchased bank drafts with their earnings, thus saving them the ordeal of trying to transport a large weight of gold across North America without being robbed or murdered. Richard and William booked passage on a sailing ship that took them to the Hudson Bay Company's outpost at Fort Vancouver (now the city of Vancouver), in Washington state, on the Columbia River. Although the territory had been ceded to the USA in the Oregon Treaty of 1846, The Hudson Bay Company was permitted to continue to operate the post, but gradually its operation was shifted to Fort Victoria on Vancouver Island. Fort Vancouver was the western terminus

of the Oregon Trail, and Richard and companions took this trail back likely to Independence Missouri, the eastern terminus of the trail, then traveled by boat back to St Louis. The railway did not reach St Louis until about 1855, and even then passengers had to take a steam packet from St Louis to the town of Alton across the river on the east bank of the Mississippi River

Richard returned from California a wealthy man with about \$50,000.00, worth up to 3.5 million on today's market). He married Elizabeth Burrows, b~1841, the daughter of farmer John & Ann Burrows of Pickering, Ontario about 1858, (Richard's oldest son John Charles was born July 1859, 1881 census). After two years of marriage Elizabeth dies, and a few years later in 1863 (marriage record), Richard remarries to Grace Burrows, b~1843, Elizabeth's younger sister. Two years later, Grace dies and Richard remarries to Charlotte Black, b~1844 in Ontario, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Black who own a farm on the Rouge River, Pickering Twp. The Blacks immigrated to Ontario prior to 1844, from Syracuse, New York.

According to Richard's obituary, he fathered 8 children, 2 by Elizabeth, one by Grace, and 5 by Charlotte. Six were alive in 1881 and 1891 census. Five of his children were alive when he died on May 31 1917. We have found 36 grandchildren; 23 girls & 13 boys. Details of these children can be found in the Richard Hobbs genealogy file. His wife Charlotte was also alive in 1917. No record of her death has been located, but grandson Jon Williams, in a conversation with his Grandfather Alan, was told that she died about 1934 in Toronto. Alice Maud, the third child of Richard & Charlotte, (b~1874, d~1972), married William Henry Williams (b~1873, d~1906) on Feb 21, 1903, at Holy Trinity Church, Toronto.

During his life, Richard owned a flour & feed store (1871 census), a brickworks that made the bricks for the McLaughlin carriage works, a livery stable, a greengrocer's store and a butcher shop/ fish market (obituary & Dad's memoirs). The first 3 were lost either to fire (Dad's memoirs) or to the effects of a depression that forced many business-men into bankruptcy (Reminiscences and Recollections, an interesting pen picture of early days, characters and events in Oshawa by DG Hoig. Mundy-Goodfellow Printing Co Ltd, Oshawa, 1933. Pgs107-108).

Richard Hobbs Obituary

Published in the local Oshawa newspapers

1917

Richard Hobbs dead, Our best known man

Resident of Oshawa for 45 years

In business for over 30 years

In his 88th year

How he lost over \$50,000.00

Mr. Richard Henry Hobbs, probably the best known man in Oshawa, its district and Toronto, died suddenly at his residence on William Street, yesterday, Thursday morning shortly after 5:00 o'clock. His cheery greeting to all and sundry will be much missed by all classes and conditions of man and women of Oshawa, because it was perennial. His illness was short. In pursuance of his life-long motto to "always keep going" he went to the lake on Monday at 5:00 am to get fresh vegetable produce for the hotels. While there, he received a chill but on Wednesday, he went to the fish store on Simcoe Street, as he said he said he was feeling better, here he remained till a quarter to seven in the evening. As he was getting up on Thursday morning at his usual hour of five o'clock he fell, and instantly his daughter, Mrs. Williams hastened to see what was the matter, in a few minutes he expired in her arms.

The late Mr. Hobbs was born in Devonshire, England, came to Canada at the age of 14 years. The sailing vessel on which he took his passage went off of her course, and fourteen weeks elapsed before it came into port. He went directly to Whitby, where, while working for Mr. Draper*, he put himself through high school. Deceased moved to Oshawa 45 years ago, but was in California for a time when the gold craze was on. He was successful in that venture, and had \$50,000.00. When the Joseph Hall works went into liquidation**, he lost his money backing notes for his friends, but the crash was widespread and carried many down with it.

Mr. Hobbs was thrice married, while in Whitby, first to Elizabeth Burroughs, who died within two years leaving two children, second to Grace Burroughs, who left one child after two years of wedded life, and third, Charlotte Black, who survives him. Of his first family, there remains John Hobbs, who lives in Doon, Ontario. Of his second, Mrs. Luke of Oshawa, and four remain of six born of the third marriage. These are Mrs. Moon, Toronto; Mrs. Williams, and Will, Oshawa and Flossie, at home. Mr. Fred Hobbs, a son of the

third marriage, died twenty years ago, and during his time wrote reform articles for the Vindicator during Mr. Nicholson's editorship.

The deceased was always in business, first in the flour and feed and as a butcher in Oshawa and Whitby. He started his well-known fish store on Simcoe Street south over 30 years ago. He made the bricks for the old McLaughlin Carriage Works. About thirteen years ago his horse fell into a culvert at Cedardale and his spine was hurt, as a consequence he was a little stooped from that date.

He was a member of the Church of England. One brother, James, the last of the family 80 years of age, lives in Michigan.

The funeral will take place Saturday at 2:30 o'clock to the Union Cemetery. Mr. Hobbs was in his 88th year.

And now to Richard Hobbs.

The earlier scenario depicting Wm as the "uncle" with whom Richard stayed when he first arrived in Canada has been extensively revised in light of the following findings:

1- The Curtis family is actually the Courtice family. Inspection of the marriage records of the "Curtis" children reveals family name is Courtice and subsequent search of the census records finds the family named Courtice in the 1881 census living in Whitby, Ontario. Death records for Johannah and Thomas list their names as Curtis & Courtis, respectively.

2- Wm & Dorcas Hobbs appear in the 1851 Devon England census with the Courtice family. They are stated to be visitors and to be brother-in-law and sister-in-law to John Courtice ie either Wm must be Margaret's brother or Dorcas must be Margaret's sister. We believe the latter is most likely (see point 5 below). John Courtice is a farm laborer on the 65 acre farm of Thomas & Ann Heard at Kilkhampton, just a few km from Forda farm. Of interest: John jr Hobbs, son of John sr & Ann Hobbs, who is our Richard Hobbs father, marries Rebecca Heard. John jr & Rebecca take over the family farm at Philham, Devon and then about 1876, they take over the Forda farm, about 2 to 5km from the towns of Morwenstow, Kilkhampton and Bude Cornwall.

3- The 1851 Canada census was really done in 1852 as is shown by the following explanation accompanying the 1851 census records. (By 1851, the pattern of decennial census taking had been established. However, not until Confederation in 1867 did the taking of the census become a constitutional requirement. The 1851 Census offers a rich source of information about Canada East (Quebec), Canada West (Ontario), New Brunswick and Nova Scotia in the middle of the 19th century. Much of the actual census-taking did not occur until 1852 since the planning was not completed in time and so, it is also sometimes referred to as the Census of 1852).

This separation of one year would allow Dorcas to appear in both the 1851 English & "1851" Canada census.

4- the 1901 Canada census states that both Wm & Dorcas Hobbs immigrated to Canada in 1851.

5- We found a Dorcas Badcock living in Kilkhampton in 1841 with a sister Margaret whose age fits in with the Margaret Courtice that Wm & Dorcas stayed with in Kilkhampton in 1851. Dorcas is not shown with the Badcock's in the 1851 census. The 1851 England census lists Dorcas's birth year as 1829, and all the Canada census records lists her birth year as 1829. Also Dorcas's name listed in some records (see 8) as Dorcas Bee Hobbs. Could the Bee stand for Badcock?

6- date of Richard Hobbs immigration to Canada is 1848, according to 1901 census.

7- Richard Hobbs birth date varies between 1830 (obituary) & 1836 (marriage record, 1871, 1881 censuses) in the 7 records found to-date. April or May 15 are specific dates recorded in two censuses? If the obituary is correct, and Richard immigrated at age 14, then, if the immigration year of 1848 is correct he was born April 15 or May 15, 1834.

8- Oshawa Union Cemetery records showing the following buried in plot #232: Wm Hobbs & wife Dorcas Bee Hobbs, Fred W Hobbs & wife Annie Harris Hobbs, Luella F A Hobbs, daughter of Fred Hobbs, Wm E Hobbs, son of Fred Hobbs.

9- 1841 UK census showing John & Ann Hobbs family with James age 1, Richard age 6, and William age 11.

Dad, in his memoirs, states that Richard Hobbs stayed with his Uncle in Pickering. Dad likely confused this with the farm in Pickering where Wm & Dorcas live from at least 1861 until their deaths about 40 years later. In his first memoir draft, Dad states that Richard went to his uncle Hobbs farm in Pickering, in subsequent writings he states that he went to his uncle Fred Hobbs farm, his uncle William Hobbs farm, and simply his uncle's farm, all in Pickering, leading me to belief that Dad was not certain that the uncle was a Hobbs. At this time, I believe that Wm most likely went to the Curtis/Courtice farm in Whitby. The uncle is most likely Thomas Curtis Wm is Richard's older brother (1841 UK census).

Based on our current knowledge, we propose the following:

Richard b~1834 in Devonshire immigrates, unaccompanied, about 1848 at age 14 to Canada and goes directly to the Whitby farm of his relatives Thomas and Johannah Curtis/Courtice. The Curtis's immigrated to Canada before 1834, as their oldest child still living at home in the 1851 census was born in Ontario in 1834. Richard obtains employment with a Mr Draper, a prominent business-man in Whitby and puts himself through high school, likely graduating in the spring of 1851.

Back in England, Wm, Richard's older brother (b~1829), marries Dorcas (Badcock? b~1829), daughter of Robert & Sarah Badcock?, of Stratton near Kilkhampton Cornwall). They are shown in the 1851 England census visiting Dorcas's sister Margaret Courtice & husband John. John is a laborer on the 65 acre farm of Thomas and Ann Heard, at Kilkhampton Cornwall. Wm & Dorcas are listed as John Courtice's brother and sister-in-law. Wm & Dorcas immigrate to Canada, in the fall of 1851 and initially live with the Thomas Courtice family and Richard Hobbs on their Whitby farm. In early 1852, Richard, William and some others from Whitby set off for the California gold rush. Dorcas stays in Whitby with the Curtis's until William returns about 1858. Dorcas is shown in the 1851/52 Canada census as being married, and living at the Curtis farm, near Whitby.

After Wm returns from California, he & Dorcas move to a farm in Pickering Twp where they are shown in the 1861, 1871, 1881, 1891, and 1901 census. Dorcas dies in 1903 & her death record shows her birth place as Cornwall. Wm dies in 1907. The farms address in both death registers is given as Lot 8 Concession 1, Pickering. They have one child Frederick Wm Hobbs, b~1859, who marries Annie Harris (nee Littlejohn) (b~1859) in 1883. They have two children Luella b~1888 and Wm Frederick Parsons Hobbs b~1890 who marries Vanessa B Vanstone in 1919. The addition of Parsons to the name is intriguing since this is the maiden name of Alan Williams' grandmother, Mary Ann Parsons. Luella marries Herbert R Monney in 1921.

Thomas & Johannah Curtis/Courtice would be Wm & Richard's aunt & uncle if Ann Hobbs & Johannah Curtis are sisters or if Ann & Thomas Curtis are sister & brother. The fact that Johannah, like Richard, was born in Devonshire, lends some support to hypothesis. Likely, in this scenario Dorcas (if she is a Curtis) would not be referred to as great aunt Dorcas, but simply as aunt Dorcas, and Wm as Uncle Wm. Also, even if Dorcas is not a Curtis, since she was Wm's wife when Wm left for California, she might have been offered a place to stay with them, if they were Wm's aunt & uncle. Further, when Richard immigrated to Canada, according to Richard's obituary, he went straight to Whitby, not to his uncle's farm in Pickering, as stated in Dad's memoirs.

Perhaps the only reason for Parsons being part of the name is that Wm & Dorcas & therefore their son Frederick would have known about the untimely death of Mary Ann Parsons in 1882 when her son William Henry Williams was nine years old, since Nana (Alice Hobbs), the daughter of Wm Hobbs brother Richard Hobbs, married William Henry Williams, the orphaned son of Mary Ann Parsons.

Cassimer Lugg

Father and my aunt (my father's elder sister who sadly passed away in 1996) have both reported that Cassimer knew he was born out of wedlock. Maybe this was divulged to him later in life.

Family legend (as yet unproven) is that he was fathered by Joshua Sydney Davey, who was the nephew of MP and JP Richard Davey (he is on Wikipedia!), who owned Bochym Manor in Cury, nr Helston in Cornwall. His dates do stack up and he was around 31 years old at the time of Cassimer's birth. Joshua (known locally as Sydney) inherited the manor and it stayed in his family (as yet unresearched) until the Lee family sold it in 2000.

His son Rodney and Dora had Sheila Lugg, who later became known as Sheila Tracy and worked at the BBC on TV and radio – we have recently got in touch with Sheila who had not seen or spoken to my father for over 50 years. We plan to meet up in the new year, she is in Woking I believe. Her son Richard lives in Idaho, unmarried with no children.

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Some twenty years ago, Eddie Lugg had the idea of tracing his ancestry, since there were so many Luggs buried in the Churchyard at Gunwalloe Church Cove. Whilst Eddie and his family were visiting Beth Williams (nee Richards) at Cury, Beth mentioned she had the family Bible of Eddie's great, great grandfather, Edward Lugg and Eddie asked her to send him a copy of the family details recorded in it. The information received threw Eddie into confusion, he could not make these facts tally with those he already had and there were too many 'Edward Luggs'; consequently he did not proceed any further. Following Beth's death in June 1989 her husband Frank gave Eddie the Bible to keep.

Several years later Eddie's first cousin, Clifford who was in Helston was passed a letter which had been sent to the West Britton Newspaper, requesting information about the Lugg family at Hingey farm and the Freeman family at Chyvarloe farm in Gunwalloe. This led to a visit by Cathy Grosvenor, the sister of Joseph William Henry Lugg, now aged 84 years, retired professor of Biology and Chemistry at Melbourne University. Eddie is extremely grateful to Joe, for his research over 30 years, assisted by Cathy, which has made it possible to make this commentary. Clifford eventually received a letter from Cathy asking for details of Edward Lugg's family. Clifford sent the letter on to Eddie who was able to forward the information Beth provided so long ago. Cathy was ecstatic, as these details provided the missing link showing that Eddie's great, great, grandfather Edward, was the brother of Cathy's and Joe's great, great, grandfather William. Joe has prepared a pedigree of his line of descent which has been accepted by the College of Arms. The Pedigree commences with Thomas Lugg (Baptised c. 1580) who married Fayth Andrew at St. Keverne on the 16th January 1614 and farmed at Trevithian in that Parish. The family appears to have continued farming at Trevithian, but in 1777 one of the descendants Simon Lugg, married Christine Dale, who bore him four sons, but she died shortly after the birth of the last son Thomas. Nine years later, Simon married Elizabeth Pascoe, who was considerably younger and she bore him five children. Joe's conjecture is that Elizabeth had been recruited as a wet nurse for the infant Thomas and a surrogate mother for the other children. To be a wet nurse, Elizabeth either needed to have an illegitimate child or be married. If the latter, this would account for the delay of nine years as she could not re-marry until her husband had died. However, there is no proof so far.

Simon, from the date of his first marriage, lived at Trelease, Ruan Minor and all the children of both marriages, except Edward, who was born on the 13th. July 1797 were baptised at the Parish Church in Ruan Major. This church is now in ruins and there is no trace of Edward's baptism in County Records of that church or the church at Ruan Minor.

Simon's house at Trelease was occupied until after the Second World War, but now stands derelict and in ruins, the present owner having built a modern bungalow on the land.

Simon's son, Edward by his second marriage (Eddie's great, great, grandfather married Julian Hendy at Gunwalloe Church Cove in 1819. As you will see from the pamphlet attached and the photograph, it is a very beautiful place with the church built into the cliff. In the boundary wall is an outside font where Eddie's father Wilson Lugg was baptised as an infant. Here, can be seen the tombstones of the Lugg family including Eddie's great, great, grandfather Edward and his great grandfather Henry. As one enters the Churchyard the imposing memorial of Grace Hendy Lugg can be seen. This lady was the daughter of Edward and a sister to Henry. On the north side of the Church is Dollar Cove where a Spanish ship, believed to be carrying thousands of Dollar coins was wrecked in 1785. The area is now owned by the National Trust.

Trelease. Ruan Major. Now derelict (1992). Home of Simon Lugg 1737.

Edward & Julian lived in a cottage in Gunwalloe village known by Eddie as "Sunny Mount" which will be referred to later and the family continued farming in the area for 150 years. Henry became a master blacksmith and occupied the forge at Berepper. Eddie's grandfather, Edward followed his father's trade as a master blacksmith, but because there was not enough work in the village decided to walk to London to seek work there. Being unsuccessful, he then walked to Birmingham, again without success and upon returning to London set up a coach building business with his brother William in Marlborough Yard N.19. Edward married Eleanor Wilson at the Islington Parish Church in 1879. Eleanor was the daughter of a publican and there was a marriage settlement which came to an end after the last War when the Government paid out the War Damage Claims (the properties having been destroyed by fire during the bombing of London) and the City of London and the City of Finsbury compulsorily purchased the land of the properties involved. Two of the properties are incorporated in the Barbican Project and today they would be worth millions. The funds were paid out to the five children or their descendants but each share was only a few hundred pounds!!

There seems to have been a great deal of commuting between Holloway and Gunwalloe. Eddie's great Uncle Willie owned a house called "Drop Anchor" there and two adjoining properties Marlborough Cottage" and "New Cottage" were built by the Lugg family. "Sunny Mount" which had been occupied by Edward and Julian appears to have been leased by The Rogers Family at Penrose Estate to the Rev. John Rogers and Edward Lugg. This is shown in the Parish Records at County Records and identified on the Tithe Map. The cottage is situated behind the Village Hall (but in Eddie's boyhood it was the Mission Hall, being part of the Parish Church. The Rev. Rogers and Edward were obviously trustees and Edward was permitted to occupy the cottage. Subsequently it was leased to Eddie's Aunt Maud for a term

of a life which lease fell in about 1932 when the person died. Eddie's family, during Aunt Maud's tenancy spent every August at Sunny Mount and visits were made to Harry and other relatives. Lugg Bros, continued in Holloway until 1949 when Edward's son Thomas, who had been carrying on the business, died.

Towards the end of the 19th century, Eddie's grandfather Edward's brother, Thomas Freeman Lugg (great Uncle Tom) took over the farm at Hingey and his wife Mary bountifully presented him with 14 children. The Lugg family then virtually ran the village of Gunwalloe; the Post Office, the Blacksmiths shop, the general stores etc. In addition to Hingey Farm Great Uncle Tom had two traction engines and a tractor and three threshing machines which toured the farms for miles around after harvest and they are still well remembered in the area. One year during the thirties Thomas' son Silas was the champion wheat sheaf pitcher for the whole of Southern England. Eddie used to enjoy his holidays, visiting the farms, riding on the wagons, fetching the cows, collecting the eggs etc. Uncle Harry had a two wheel high trap, which seated five people but the seating had to be adjusted to balance the shafts for the horse. When going uphill, the passengers had to get out and walk. Lugg Bros made a horse bus called "The Pioneer" and sent it to Heston by train with two horses, as the right breed of horse was not available in Cornwall. Uncle Harry used to drive villagers from Gunwalloe into Helston. Eddie last saw the bus being used as a chicken house at Tangies Farm.

Eddie's Uncle Harry, Clifford's father, did not like London and when he left school at 13 years, he went to live with his grandfather Henry at Gunwalloe. He married Beatrice Freeman from Chyvarloe Farm and farmed at Lower Tangies. Modernisation has now taken place there, not only of the building, but also of the land. Where there was marsh land, where one could sink up to the knee, the land has been drained and is now a paddock. Clifford farmed at

Trelease – derelict 1992



Blacksmith's shop Gunwalloe.

Henry Lugg (b. 1826), Edward Lugg (b.1852). Demolished in 1993 for the erection of houses

Gwenter and then at Higher Tangies until ill health forced him to retire to Helston. Uncle Harry left Tangies and moved to Goonhusband Farm at Degibna and then into Helston in the last years of his life.

This concludes the ancient history of the Lugg Family in Cornwall and it is Eddie's hope that this record will be of interest to present and future generations.

Sunny Mount. Home of Edward Lugg from July 1819. Situated behind the Mission Hall (now the village Community Hall).

Lower Tangies, Gunwalloe. Occupied by Harry (Henry) Samuel Lugg (b. 1826)

Higher Tangies, Gunwalloe. Occupied by Harry's son Clifford Freeman Lugg.

The windows on the right were formerly the barn. Incorporated as part of the house in 1992. Both farms now worked as one for economic reasons.

Houses built by the Lugg family in Gunwalloe

Above: New Cottage and Marlborough Cottage

Below: Drop Anchor

<u>THE ANCESTRY OF THE LUGG FAMILY</u> <u>THOMAS LUGG</u> Bptd c 1580 Brd 20.3.1656	=	FAYTH ANDREW Bptd c 1590 M 16.1.1614 Brd 12.5.1670	St. Keverne
<u>GEORGE LUGG</u> Bptd 15.9.1615 Brd 28.11.1693	=	M c.1647	St. Keverne
<u>GEORGE LUGG</u> Bptd c 1648 Brd 13.6.1734	=	JANE JAMES Bptd 2.2.1659 M 11.6.1683 Brd 9.1.1743	St. Keverne
<u>ALEXANDER LUGG</u> Bptd 28.7.1706 Brd 1.9.1774	=	MARY DALE Bptd 7.11.1711 M 20.1.1736 Brd 15.1.1792	St. Keverne
<u>SIMON LUGG</u> Bptd 18.12.1737 Brd 18.5.1825	=	CHRISTIAN DALE (1st wife) Bptd 8.4.1744 M 20.5.1777 Brd 2.3.1785 ELIZABETH PASCOE(2nd wife) Bptd 5.11.1766 M 26.11.1793 Brd 19.10.1835	Ruan Major Ruan Major
<u>EDWARD LUGG</u> B 13.7.1797 D 5.4.1883	=	JULIAN HENDY B 11.5.1795 M 21.7.1819 Brd 23.12.1860	Ruan Major & Gunwalloe
<u>HENRY LUGG</u> B 26.2.1826 D 27.9.1916	=	ANNIE FREEMAN M 4.3.1844	Gunwalloe
<u>EDWARD LUGG</u> Bptd 24.12.1854 D 17.1.1917	=	ELEANOR WILSON B 1852 M 9.4.1879 D 24.5.1915	Gunwalloe & Islington
<u>WILSON LUGG</u> B 18.3.1894: D. 10.4.1960	=	ALICE BERRY B 9.5.1890 M 6.9.1914 D 26.5.1967	Islington & Finchley
<u>EDWARD CHARLES LUGG</u> B 27.4.1922	=	JOAN CONSTANCE MOUATT B 31.12.1921 M 19.6.1948	Finchley, Gidea Park & South Woodham Ferrers

Christianity in days gone by

Eddie Lugg writes: "When I was on holiday in Cornwall earlier this year I was given the Family Bible of my great, greatgrandfather, Edward Lugg. Inside, to my surprise, were two letters written by him to his daughter Nancy, dated October 1868, and the other to his grandson Thomas, dated May 1875. At the date of the latter Edward was 78 years old. The letters were seven pages each, and in very good handwriting. I feel this extract gives a glimpse of Christianity at that time."

To Thomas.

I think I need not say much about our Missionary services, for I doubt not but that Elizabeth has already given you all, yea more than all the Information that I can give, I just say I heard Mr. Miller preach Sunday evening and Monday afternoon and was highly pleased indeed, and I believe his Preaching was highly esteemed by all classes, The Chapel was crowded, many other Societies attended and the collections were I think above £13 more than they were last year, so you see we could be well pleased and highly satisfied."

"I am glad to inform you that I received a letter from my nephew Lewes S.Lugg from Portsmouth some little time since but he is not intending to come to Cornwall this summer, as his second brother is going to Portsmouth to spend his holidays with him and younger brother.

Converted

They are three nice young men, I don't know that either of them profess to be converted, but I believe they are strictly moral in their character.

They are Churchmen, their Father was, and the greater part of the Grampound Folks, especially those who are a little above the common people are chiefly Churchgoing people, Lewes Simon told me that you sent him on your letter, a long account of Messrs Moody & Sankey's services and success in Manches-ter. He also said it appeared likely that they would visit Portsmouth in the summer, if so, he should try to hear them. It is gladdening to hear of the thousands of their hearers that have received the Truth in the Love thereof and are made happy in the love of Jesus Christ the Saviour of sinners, would to God my Dear Thomas that you were one of the many that have come out on the Lord's side and joined themselves to Christ and His People, and be one of them to who he hath said, Fear not little Flock, It is your Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom.

Remember that many that have not by far that share of intelligence that you possess have done so. Your now aged Grandfather for one at the age of 36 gave my heart to God and joined the Methodist Society and by Repentance toward God and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, obtained a sweet sense of the forgiveness of my sins and could rejoice in my reconciled Father.

But Oh how often I wished to myself that I had done so 20 years sooner, then the Lord would have had the best 20 years of my life. Then I should have 20 years sin less to repent of and perhaps by the blessing of God I might have been of some little use among my fellow men.

I think at our last parting we said a few words on this subject and you referred to some that you knew that made a great profession but their lives were very far from being consistent with their profession, as if that were a plea for your not joining, or inviting yourself to Christ or his people.

I doubt not but that almost all God's people, even the most pious and Godly of them might say the same, I have many times had the very same things cast in my teeth, as it were, when I have been trying to persuade others to seek the salvation of their souls, and now I would say to you as I said to a neighbour one day, God has convinced me that such excuses will not do for me.

Character

On the same grounds may we refuse to follow and trust in the Lord Jesus Christ, because two of his own disciples betrayed Him and denied Him.

But I must close, I fear I shall tire you, but would just say, we want men of good moral character, honest, truthful and firm in principle whose word is their Deed. This may be the last time I may write you on this or on any other subject, I hope you will not say that I am too pressing. What is all the World without Religion?

A glimpse of Grandad's Christianity

Eddie Lugg shares an old family letter with us

When I was on holiday in Cornwall in May, I was given the Family Bible of my great great grandfather, Edward Lugg. Inside, to my surprise, were two letters written by him to his daughter Nancy, dated October 1868 and the other to his grandson Thomas, dated May 1875. At the date of the latter, Edward was 78 years of age. We reproduce the first one here. The letters were seven pages each in very good handwriting. I feel these extracts give a glimpse of Christianity at that time.

Nancy, I am very glad to hear since that you are still on the recovery. May God in great mercy restore you to perfect health both of body and soul, that the affliction He laid upon you may be sanctified by Himself to the good, yea, to the sound conversion of your soul and to Praise and Glory of His own Holy Name.

I am glad and thankful also unto God that Elizabeth is got about so well for her own sake and for the sake of the dear little ones and for William. Poor fellow I often think about him, I think he is a kind and good husband, I wish they were in better circumstances, and I should be glad if I were able to render more help towards their getting on with the family.

I hope by some expressions I have heard from Elizabeth that her mind is made up to seek and serve the Lord, and not to rest or stop short of a knowledge of salvation through faith in Jesus.

Circumstance

I now just wish to relate a circumstance to you which took place between me and Uncle Luke Bray when he was on his death bed. I am not certain whether you have heard it before or no, when I was coming out to Mrs Rowe's funeral, his son N. Bray was coming on with his cart and he asked me to ride, which I was very glad to do.

Well, the case about Uncle Luke came so fresh to my mind as if it had only taken place the day before. I asked him first how long since his Father is dead, he said he could not exactly say, but supposed it was 14 or 15 years, I told him I was with him often while on his death bed and one time in particular I shall never forget, (he would never let me go without a Prayer) While this time engaged in prayer his loud Amens would almost drown my voice, but while offering prayer for our different families, no one there but he and I, he gave a loud shriek which startled me and I looked upon him he was sitting up in bed, with his hands lifted up he was looking towards the opposite side of the room and loudly cried out "A light against the screen, a light against the screen," so I could not go on. After a short time he became a little composed and said to me with a strong voice, Didn't you feel it good?

Interview

I said yes I did but nothing very particular, Well he said you might'en but God will hear Prayer. Well this brief account of that interview with his dying Father I related to him just as I have now wrote to you. Then I said what thousands of prayers since he was converted he has offered up for you, he said I know it, well I said I do not hear of your being converted and made your peace with God, he said he had not, I said suppose all these prayers should fall to the ground, would it not be awful, and don't you think it would be the best thing you could do to seek the Lord? He heartily said I am sure of it, and as we were parting I took him by the hand and said, now do be persuaded and seek the Lord. He said I will.

I wished him well and said, God bless you. I have not spoken to him since. Then I came on by myself I thought who can tell but that the prayer of the dying Father might yet be answered in the son's conversion and eternal salvation though offered so many years ago, I felt thankful to God for that opportunity and that he put it into my mind to speak to him on the subject and then in lifting up my heart to God in prayer and praise I cannot find words to describe to you how good I felt, but this I can say it was indeed a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. I felt that I could and did shout praises to his Holy name.

Then my mind was turned towards you and the rest of my own children. For I have also thousands upon thousands of Prayers for you all, nearly 35 years since I began to pray for myself, from from which time I have never spent a day without praying for my family and that God would bless them all even as myself, that is with a present and everlasting salvation.

My dear Nancy I feel still encouraged to pray, for with every commandment, there is a promise connected. There is one be not weary in well doing and in due season ye shall reap if ye faint not. I thank God, weak as I am, I am not weary, for I have many times had foretastes of much better things to come. Some of the family you know have sought the Lord in early life, there is no doubt but poor dear Ellen is in Heaven. You know as well as I do about Sam. I hope some others are also seeking. May God bless you with grace not only to seek but to find the Lord to the joy of your soul, I know you consider yourself blest in your family, so do I.

Converted

How your husband and children would rejoice to see you converted, so should I, you yourself would rejoice with a joy unspeakable and full of Glory, I hope I am not intruding on your patience, but one thing I do desire, I do not expect to see all my children together even them that are living, any more in this world, but do wish, desire and pray that they may all be converted before I die and that through God's mercy in Christ Jesus, as an unbroken family we may meet in Heaven -
God grant it Amen.

• *Edward was obviously a very devout follower of the Lord. I wonder whether there are any lessons for us in his letters ? Eddie.*