





I was born at Bristol in the year of our Lord 1840 on the 14th day of March. My mother being a native of the City of Bristol and my father a Londoner. My parents removed from Bristol when I was quite young and went to Gillingham a small market town in Dorsetshire near the borders of Wilts and Somerset, 4 miles north west of Shaftesbury. We lived in Gillingham for several years where, I attended the village school, a very good country school, and quite free to day scholars, until we returned to Bristol where the next few years of my youth were spent much as the lives of other lads of the same age.

On 1st August 1858, I went to visit my married sister in Slough near Windsor and during my stay there I went to Aldershot to see a Royal review of the troops, and I thought that it was a very magnificent exhibition and I lodged in Aldershot that night. The next morning as I was going to the station I saw the Northumberland Fusiliers marching to the station, and was told by an old soldier of the regiment that they were about to embark for foreign service, and that he was very sorry that through ill health the doctor could not pass him to go with the regiment, and that he along with a few others had been left behind to form the depot, and he invited me to go with him to the barracks and see his comrades, which I did, and was there enlisted the same day for the regiment. The depot occupied a part of the centre block of infantry barracks and consisted of a few old non-commissioned officers and men who had nearly completed their term of service, or were unfit for Foreign Service. The next morning I was medically examined by a military doctor and passed, I was then finally attested by a magistrate and posted to the depot as a recruit of the 2nd battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.

CERTIFICATE OF ATTESTATION

Frederick E Rose
Age: 18

Height: 5ft 7inches
 Complexion: Fair
 Eyes: Light Blue
 Trade or calling: Carpenter

I learned that the depot was intended to raise and train recruits and to send out drafts to the regiment- that the regiment at the time of embarkation was about 940 strong of all ranks. At this time there being no recruit drill I was sent to the orderly room to the help the orderly room clerks in writing up regimental records and such work, but not liking the confinement to the office work I requested to be relieved of it after the second day, and was then sent to the military hospital to act as orderly, or soldier nurse.

On 17th August the depot left Aldershot for Pembroke Docks. The camp at Pembroke Docks is a village of wooden huts surrounded by a strong stone wall about 9 feet high, and is situated on a very large common. There are five other depots here besides ours- each depot having a number of huts allotted to it and are commanded by their respective Captains. For military organization the six depots are known as a depot battalion, commanded by a Lieut. Colonel, who lives at Pembroke, a small town rather more than a mile from the camp. Patter the nearest village is about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile distant, and is where the most of the men employed in the dockyards reside. The huts are all nearly one size and each hut accommodates about 16 men, for taking their meals, clean their accoutrements, and sleeping. There is a large hut known as the canteen where the soldiers can buy soap, blacking, pipeclay, also butter, cheese and bacon, and ale and porter. There is no garrison library or reading room here- the canteen is the only resort for the men if they stop in camp evenings during the dark winter season.

As soon as a few recruits had joined our depot here, a squad was formed and drill commenced- the recruit course of drill lasting about three months, and the musketry course about three weeks. After which we duly became duty soldiers, and qualified to mount guard and picquets. Each depot in turn furnished the dockyard guards and also

the garrison guards and picquets, and various other duties. The dockyard guards is a very important duty as there are some warships being built in the yards.

On 1st March 1860 left Pembroke Docks by boat, with a draft from the depot, and went to Cork, and on the 10th embarked at Queenstown on the hired troopship 'Donald Mackay' in company with the second battalion 24th regiment bound for the Mauritius; and on the following morning set sail and passed Spike Island, which was the last land we sighted until 22nd May. The 'Donald Mackay' is a first class clipper sailing full rigged ship belonging to the Black Bull Line of Liverpool; well fitted up for carrying troops, the number of troops on board on this voyage being about 1200, and a crew of about 40. This caused a little inconvenience from overcrowding in the part of the vessel allotted to the non-commissioned officers and men both on the upper and lower decks. There were also a number of the soldiers wives and children on board. The rations consists principally of biscuits and salt pork or beef, with chocolate and tea, there is also a small quantity of rum per man daily, and when in the tropics a little lime juice is issued- fresh water is very limited. Sleeping accommodation consists of hammocks which are slung between the decks and are quite comfortable in moderate weather after one gets used to them. A portion of the troops are detailed for guard duty daily, and others are told off in watches to help the sailors, to hoist and shorten sail, and any other sort of work about the deck. On the third day at sea, when we were in the vicinity of the Bay of Biscay, the weather became very stormy the waves dashing over the bulwarks and deluging the decks and getting into the hold. I happened to be one of watch on deck that night, and instead of going below when our watch was relieved, I was so exhausted and done up from working the pumps so long that I fell asleep on the upper deck, and when I woke in the morning (on my 20th birthday) I was like a half drowned rat. On that same day one of the crew, a smart young seaman, was blown out of the rigging and fell to the deck, he was carried to the hospital where he died very shortly afterwards; and on the next morning his body was consigned to a

sailors grave. Sometime after this, the weather being again wild and boisterous, a young woman the wife of a soldier was dashed by a heavy wave down the hatchway she was carried to the hospital, and very shortly afterwards she was confined of a baby boy, and although it was a premature confinement both the mother and baby got over it all right. We had some nice weather during the voyage when all sorts of games were played, and concerts were given on the upper deck. With a fair wind we sometimes made as much as seventeen knots an hour, at night when all the troops except the watch were below. A ship under all her canvas cannot make as good progress when there are 1100 or 1200 people on the upper deck.

Early in the morning of the 22nd of May the lookout man at the fore top shouted, land oh, and the deck was quickly swarmed with the soldiers, anxious to get a glimpse of the land. About an hour later the top of Port Louis mountain could be seen from the deck, and shortly afterwards the Citadel could be made out. We anchored that night at the mouth of the harbour, and the next morning we entered the harbour, passing between Fort William and Fort George, and were soon towed up to the landing stage, where we all disembarked and were met by the fife and drum band who brightened us up with some lively airs as we marched along to the barracks. Arrived at the barracks we got a real hearty reception, being the first draft to join the regiment since it came out here. We were inspected by the Colonel and the regimental surgeon and then posted in the service companies, and taken to our respective barrack rooms. The barracks here at Port Louis is a strong stone building with a broad verandah around it. The rooms are large enough to hold a company 100 strong- instead of proper windows there are openings in the walls with very strong shutters, which are only closed when the hurricane season is on. The barracks is nearly square, each side being about 450 yards in length, the officers quarters and mess room, are composed of bungalows running through the middle of the square, and the open spaces are the drill and parade grounds. The rations of the troops consists

principally of Buffalo beef, yams, and curry and rice. Tropical fruits of all kinds are always both plentiful and cheap in the bazaar. There are a number of coolies employed in the barracks for fatigue duties, such as carrying meals to the men on guard at a distance, splitting wood for the cooks, all the cooking is done by the soldiers, and with wood fires. Tomatoes and other fruit are used to season the soup, and bananas are used to spread on the bread as a substitute for butter. Cocoa nut oil is used for lighting purposes in place of candles. Old Jamaica rum and good colonial wine is sold in the canteen- the white rum made from the sugar cane is very fiery and injurious. Buffalos take the place of horses for all kinds of haulage- they are very strong and docile, and can draw heavy loads but are rather slow in their movements. There is a company of royal engineers, 2 batteries of royal artillery, and 2 regiments of infantry on the island. The troops wear white duck clothing here instead of European uniforms. There is not much difference in the length of the daylight at any time of the year, there is no twilight but shortly after sunset the stars appear very numerous, large and brilliant. The garrison hospital is about a mile from the barracks, there is usually a lot of the men in hospital with diarrhea and other sickness. The climate is very hot and the town of Port Louis, lying low and almost surrounded by mountains, is quite unbearable at times.

The Mauritius is only a small island of about 32 by 18 miles, its chief produce being sugar cane, rice and fruit. It has a mixed population- the wealthy merchants and bankers being arabs- the plantation owners are French, the leading tradesmen and shopkeepers are either French or Dutch creoles- or Chinese. The coolies employed on the plantations are imported from the Malabu coast and hired by the planters, to serve for three years, after which they become free to seek other employment. The language mostly spoken is french, or a sort of pigeon french, and the performances at the opera house are all in french. The island was captured from the french early in the nineteenth century.

About a month after joining the regiment I was appointed Lance Corporal, and shortly afterwards was appointed assistant warder at the military prison, which is inside the barracks. On arriving at the prison at 6am on the next morning I was handed a copy of the rules, and a list of the prisoners to be under my charge- my first duty was to unlock the cells and parade the prisoners in the yard, and watch them carefully during the hours exercise, around the yard, this being Monday each man had to be weighed, and I had to record the weight for the information of the Medical Officer- the men were then marched to their respective cells, to have their breakfast, and I returned to my barrack room, and got relieved of the post, as I had seen quite enough of it, although it is looked upon as a good billet with extra duty pay of 1/- per day.

On 17th June 1861 marched with the regiment to Mahebourg, a small town on the opposite end of the island, and about 32 miles from Port Louis. While stationed there Cholera broke out all over the island and carried off large numbers of the troops, and the population; it lasted several weeks, but thanks to the skill and watchfulness of our medical officers, who were constantly at their posts day and night, bottles of astringent medicine were kept in every barrack room, and men on duty day and night to carry their comrades off to the hospital as soon as they shewed any sign of the disease, by purging and vomiting, our death roll was not very heavy. Shortly after this I was sent in charge of a small party to a little island, called 'Isle de Passe', which is about 4 miles from the mainland, and while we were there the hurricane set in, and as no boat could reach us with supplies, we had to do with very short rations until the violence of the storm abated, when we were relieved and returned to Mahebourg.

On the 20th July 1862, the regiment returned to Port Louis; and on the 16th April 1863, we embarked on the government steam ship 'Himilaya' for South Africa, and put in at Durban where our right half battalion landed for service in the Natal colony. The left half battalion went on to British Kaffraria and were landed, in surf boats, at East London,

on 27th April 1863. East London is situated at the mouth of the Buffalo river, and only surf boats can enter the harbour, because it is stormy and rough at all times. About half a mile inland there is a small fort named Fort Glamorgan, but the troops are under canvas, between the fort and the banks of the river. About a mile beyond the fort is a Kaffir village or Kraal about 20,000 natives, some of these natives are employed in working the pontoon, for crossing the river, and some of them working the surf boats, and extending the pier, and harbour works, but the majority of the men are warriers and hunters. The district is frequently swept by sand storms which come in such force and density that it is scarcely possible to breath while they last, and the huts are blown down all over the camp.

On 10th January 1864, I was sent to King Williams town, along with three other carpenters, and attached to the Royal Engineers to work at building some new barracks at that station, and remain there until the job was finished when we returned to East London.

On 26th April my company went to Fort Jackson, which is about 21 miles from East London, and the same distance from King Williams Town. The fort is composed of a few wattle and daub huts surrounded by a turf wall. There are three villages in this district, named respectively, Pamueere, Cambridge and Potsdam, all German settlements, granted to the German Legion who served with our army during the Crimean war, and were sent out here and allotted plots of land, together with money grants, for their services during the war. Many of them have quite nice little farmsteads now.

In June 1864, the right half of the battalion came from the Natal Colony and the regiment were for a time all together at King Williams Town. In March 1865, I went with a detachment of three companies to Kies-Kamma-Holk, which is 28 miles farther up the country. This is a very outlandish station, almost surrounded by the Amatola mountains which are inhabited by a great number of warlike Kaffirs, and it was known that they

were mustering in force and intended to give trouble, but it did not come to anything. Besides our detachment there was a strong company of the Cape Mounted Rifles here; this corps is composed chiefly of Hottentots, with English officers and non-commissioned officers- the totties are small men, but good soldiers, and splendid horsemen, and they are a very useful corps for carrying mails, and dispatches, to all the military stations, there being no railways in this Colony.

On the 13th October our detachment rejoined the headquarter companies on the march and reach Grahams Town on the 19th. Grahams Town is in Cape Colony, about 600 miles from Cape Town, and 96 miles inland from Port Elizabeth, and resembels a nice little country English town- there being a few fairly big shops and business houses, and a large open market place, where a weekly auction is held for the sale of wool, ivory, and ostrich feathers, and also for all kinds of colonial produce. There are some good well built dwelling houses, and some nice villa residences, with pretty gardens, and a few of the merchants have carriages. There is also a prettily laid out, and nicely kept little park, there is also the very fine estate belonging to Sir Walter Currie, the chief of the Colonial Mounted Police, this is well stocked with ostriches and zebras, and is always open to the troops in the garrison. There is a large cathedral, and other places of worship in the town. There are two barracks here, Fort England, is at the top of a steep hill above the town, and is about a mile distant in the residential suburbs, and adjacent to the park, is the Drosity barracks. On the 4th June 1866 went as second in command of a small detachment to Fort Brown- a little isolated station on the banks of the Great Fish River, and was stationed there till the 18th August. There is a bridge spanning the river here, it is the only bridge in this part of the country- there is also a drift which is much used by drovers when the river is fordable- but the banks are very steep and they have to use a double span of bullocks (or oxen) (a full span is 18, a short span is 12) to get their loads across, and frequently one of the oxen drop dead after crossing. The bridge will only carry a

certain weight and the men prefer using the drift to partially unloading the wagons. There are a lot of vultures or carrion birds in the rocks across the river and they are always on the lookout for these carcasses, and for the sheep that drop dead in large numbers from the heat, and scarcity of water- these birds very quickly strip the flesh from the carcasses, and so prevent the atmosphere from becoming putrefied. There is a little old man here, of doubtful nationality, but who claims to be of Irish descent and says he has lived here ever since he remember anything - he does not speak any language at all intelligently and is very little superior in intellect to the wild bushmen I have met in this country - he has a little shanty where he sells brandy (Cape smoke) which he distils from the prickley pear, which grows plentifully here, he also accommodates in a rough stile, travellers and their horses. All travellers in this country are equestrians. The nearest Boer farm is several miles from here, so we have to make our own bread, crush our coffee berries, and shoot Rabbits and Buck for meat. On the road from Grahams town to Fort Brown there is a colony of Baboons dwelling in the high cliffs along one side of the road, and on the opposite side, is a pretty, extensive valley, they parade for their daily exercises, which are interesting to watch. I have been told that these animals sometimes amuse themselves by throwing stones from the cliffs on persons going along the road below, but I have never experienced these frolics, although I have marched through their district several times - but they are rather afraid of soldiers. These Baboons do not mix with the Ordinary South African monkey, they are a great deal larger and nearer resembling the wild Bush Men, which again, somewhat favours the Hottentot in appearance. The monkeys have their headquarters near Koornup which is about six miles from Fort Brown, on the road to Fort Beauford. Shortly after returning to headquarters I was employed, together with another sergeant, and sixty men, of our regiment, to help the Royal Engineers in making a reservoir - this was hard work for the men in the blazing hot sun, excavating, puddling, and blasting, but as they were fairly well paid for the work they were pleased to get the job. I

was the timekeeper, and accountant. We all wore very light clothing and very broad brimmed sun hats, and looked more like navvies than soldiers. On the 26th April 1867 marched with the regiment from Grahams town en route to East London, which we reached on 9th May. Very few bullock waggons could be hired to carry the baggage and camp equipment, consequently only 5 bell tents per company of about 80 men were allowed. The quarter master and pioneers, together with the women and children, went in mule waggons, each day in advance, to select and clear the ground to be occupied by the regiment at night. The length of each days march had to be so arranged that water could be procured - the water was usually found near the road side in pools used by the cattle on the road, it is muddy and not fit to drink until it has been boiled. We started each days march at 5am - after striking and packing the tents, and breakfasting, carrying a snack in our haversacks, and some coffee in our calabash. At about 11 o'clock we halted and rested till about 2 o'clock. If we were anywhere near to a native Kraal the Kaffirs, mostly women and children, would swarm around us to sell milk and eggs, some of the milk is sweet and good and we were quite glad to get it, but very few of the eggs were fresh - I have sometimes cracked as many as half a dozen before getting a good one. The natives are fond of English silver coins, and will sell almost anything for a 'tickey' (threepenny bit). Some of the big girls wear very scanty loin clothes, but many of them and all the boys, when in their native villages and the vicinity, go absolutely nude. On arriving at the camp ground in the evening, after the days march, the waggons had to be unyoked and camp pitched, and the guards mounted, after which we were quite ready for a camp dinner, and then to seek a few hours rest in the crowded tents.

On 10th May 1867 we embarked for England on the troopship Golden Fleece, this vessel is an auxiliary screw steam ship, of 10 knots. On 15th we called at Simons Bay, and on the 18th at Table Bay. On the 29th we called at St Helena, and on the 30th we embarked a company of our regiment that were stationed on the Island, and then sailed for home.

On 5th July we arrived at Queenstown, Cove of Cork, where the ship was coaled, and next day sailed for Dover, which we reached on the 9th July, where we disembarked, and marched to the barracks, at the Citadel, and the Western Heights. on the 1st October went to the School of Musketry at Hythe, and was there till the 12th December, when I was awarded a first class certificate as a qualified Instructor in Musketry. In January 1868, went through a course of Gunnery at Castle Hill Fort. On 19th June the regiment left Dover for Aldershot, and went into camp at Rush-more-Bottom. On the 11th July attended the National Rifle Association meeting, at Wimbledon, and was there till the 25th.

On 3rd August 1868 Reengage to complete 21 years service and was granted two months furlough.....

On 5th July 1869, went to Salisbury in charge of a soldier of the regiment who had been tried by Court Martial and sentenced to penal servitude, and dismissed from the Army, for insubordinate conduct, and after handing my prisoner over to the governor of the County jail, spent the night in the town. On 30th June went in charge of some invalids to Shorncliff Camp. On 12th August marched out with flying column and bivouacked two nights in Woolmer Forest. On 4th September the regiment left Aldershot and embarked at Portsmouth, on the SS Himalays, and landed at Greenock on the 8th, and went by train to Glasgow. On 1st December went on furlough for six weeks.

On 21st February 1870 went on detachment to Ayr.

On 17th October " went on duty to Glasgow.

On 1st December " went on furlough 6 weeks.

On the 18th March 1871 went on duty to Glasgow.

On 6th June left Ayr for Ireland, and embarked with the regiment at Greenock, on the hired troop ship Orontes, and on the 9th landed at Kingstown, and went by train to the Curragh Camp - and on June 25 went to Dublin.

In the month of July 1871 The Prince of Wales and his two brothers, Prince Alfred and Prince Arthur paid a visit to Ireland and were the guests of the Lord Lieutenant at the Vice Regal Lodge Dublin and on Sunday I was in command of the Guard at the Palace when a demonstration under the leadership of a political faction, numbering many thousands, of Irishmen and women assembled in Phoenix Park, where political speeches were delivered from the platform of the monument, near to the Palace, and requests were made to admit a deputation to interview their Royal Highnesses, with reference to obtaining an amnesty for a number of political prisoners then undergoing sentences, and their request not being acceded to, a riot followed which lasted many hours and during which about sixty were killed, and hundreds injured. The Constabulary both mounted and foot were very roughly handled by the mob, and all the troops in the garrison were held in readiness. A number of detectives were on special duty and visited my sentries quite frequently during the night because of the danger of them being injured by stones and other missils which were thrown over the walls into the Palace grounds by the rioters who were prowling about the park all night.

On 22nd August went to the Curragh, and was there till 28th October, as Musketry Instructor. From 7th to 18th November went to Bristol in charge of a young soldier who had been discharge from the service as an imbecile. On 15th January 1872 got six weeks Furlough. On 12th February was married in St Augustines Church Liverpool, and went to Manchester. On 28th February returned to Dublin, via Holyhead, with my wife. On 21st March 1872, went with the regiment to the Curragh Camp for the summer manoeuvres. On 2nd October went on detachment to Waterford. On 28th January 1873, our first child Frederick Arthur was born in the barracks at Waterford. On 1st March I was appointed manager of the garrison canteen, at Waterford. On 18th August went to Duncannon Fort. On 5th September went to Clonmel where I was again manager of the garrison Canteen. On 30th March 1874 returned to Waterford, and on 4th April went on leave to Liverpool.

On 17th April returned to Ireland and went to the Head Quarters of the regiment at Kilkenny. On 20th left Dublin by boat for Siloth and thence by train to Alnwick, staying on the night of the 21st at Newcastle on Tyne. Alnwick is the headquarters of the Militia battalion on the Northumberland Fusiliers and I was posted to the permanent staff with the rank of Colour Sergeant Instructor for drilling and training recruits for the regiment which annually embodied in the month of July for four weeks training, and encamped in the vicinity of the Castle. The Duke of Northumberland being the Colonel Commanding, and Major Grey second in command. After the training in 1874, the Duke resigned and Major Grey succeeded to the command. In the month of December 74 Colonel Grey while on a visit to his father, Earl Grey, the latter being at the time seriously ill, died quite suddenly and was buried on the 17th in the village churchyard at Embleton, a village near the coast, about 7 miles from Alnwick and 1½ mile from Christon Bank railway station. Colonel Grey was at the time of his death Equerry to the Prince of Wales and the Prince travelled from London to attend the funeral, and I was selected as a member of the Guard of Honour to his Royal highness. The day of the funeral was very cold, and snow was falling as we stood at the graveside and as I stood close to the Prince I could see that he felt the cold very much, and everybody was glad when the service was ended. The Officer to follow Colonel Grey as Commander of the battalion was Earl Percy.

On 1st February 1877, I got four weeks furlough and went to Liverpool. On 10th July was presented with a medal for long service and good conduct by Colonel Lord Percy.

*

— Children born at Alnwick —

Edith 23rd August 1874

Lily 16th June 1876

Herbert Edward 24th August 1877 — Grandad Rose

On 22nd December went to Liverpool, on leave.

*

Eldest child

FREDERICK ARTHUR - BORN 28 - 1 - 1873
AT WATERFORD

On 1st January 1878, came to Southport and obtained the post of Instructor to the 13th Lancashire Rifle Volunteer Corps.

On 2nd February went to Birmingham for a course at the Royal Small Arm Factory and obtained a certificate as a qualified Armourer.

On 11th returned to Southport.

On 8th July 1879, went with the Corps to Camp at Douglas, Isle of Man.

On 19th June 1880 Camp at Douglas I.O.M.

" 18th June 1880 Promoted to the rank of Sergeant Major of the battalion.

On 18th June 1881, Camp at Colwyn Bay.

On 23rd June 1883 Camp near Chester.

" 4th July 1885 }
" 10th July 1886 } Camp at Douglas

" 2nd July 1887, Camp at Ripon.

" 26th March 1888, Went with the Corps to Chester, Marching from Birkenhead with the Liverpool Brigade, and took part in the Manoeuvres at Eaton Park and the neighbourhood.

In March 1889, I was awarded a Certificate of the St John Ambulance Society, and was also presented by Colonel W Maefie C.B. with a handsome Purse containing £40, contributed by the Officers of the battalion as an acknowledgment of their appreciation of my services to the Corps generally.

On 5th July 1890, Camp at Ripon.

" 24th June 1893, " " Douglas.

" 4th August 1894, Brigade Camp at Rugeley and Manoeuvres on Cannock Chase.

July 1895 Camp at Ripon.

August 1896 Brigade Camp on Conway March and Manoeuvres among the Welsh mountains. In September 1897, the following paragraph was published in Regimental Orders by Colonel W. Maefie C.B. Commanding 3rd Vol Battn. The kings Liverpool Regiment. "The Commanding Oficer desires to express his acknowledgment of the valuable services rendered to the Corps by Sergt Major Rose during his twenty years of faithful service, which terminated on the 9th instant, and takes this opportunity of wishing him in the name of the Corps every success in the future. Sergt Major Rose having completed his engagement on the permanent staff of the battalion is permitted to retain his rank and wear the uniform of the Corps on retirement. The Colonel Commanding has been pleased to appoint Sergt Major Rose secretary and accountant to the battalion." On retirement the non Commissioned Officers of the regiment presented me with a handsom gold watch, suitably inscribed.

On July 10th 1897, attended a Brigade Camp at Llanberis with my old Corps.

1902 Camp at Hightown, in May, with Duke of Lancasters, Imperial Yeomanry.

" Camp with Lanks Hussars I.Y. in July at Salthouse Farm Southport.

1903 May. Camp at Delamere with Earl of Chester I.Y.

" June & July at St Annes with Lanks Hussars I.Y.

1904 May Camp at Delamere " Earl Chesters I.Y.

" June " " Hightown " Duke Lancasters I.Y.

" July " " Delamere " Lanks Hussars I.Y.

1905 May Camp at Clifton (Westmoreland) with Duke Lancasters I.Y.

" June " " Delamere with Earl Chesters I.Y.

" July/Aug " Do " Lanks Hussars I.Y.

1906 May Camp at Hinley with Q.O.R. Staffords I.Y.

" June " " Delamere " Earl of Chester's I.Y.

1907 Apl + May " Do " "

— Children born in Southport —

1879 On	7 th July	Alfred Douglas
1880	25 th September	Ernest Albert
1882	2 nd May	May
1884	3 rd July	Frank Bertie
1886	15 th March	Ethel
1887	28 th July	Hetty
1889	3 rd July	Violet Hilda

— gone Before —

1880	13 th February	Alfred Douglas
1881	29 th October	Ernest Albert
1886	3 rd September	Ethel

— Marriages —

1902	3 rd July	Frederick A To Frances A Whalley at St Philips Church
1902	3 rd Sept	Edith to Arthur Pederson at St Philips Church
1903	23 rd June	Herbert E. To Florrie Wright at (Grandma) Seacombe Church, Cheshire Rose
1910	15 th Oct	Hetty To Hurvild Sampson at Bangor N.W.
1910	Nov 9 th	Arthur and family sailed from Liverpool, on the S.S. Friesland, American Line, for Philadelphia U.S.A. Arriving at that Port on Nov 21 st .
1916	January 26 th	G. Wylie & Violet Married at St John's Church, Birkdale