**TIARA’s New Office**

*84 South Street*

*Library*

*TIARA Writing Workshop in the new Conference Room*
President’s Message
Greg Atkinson #1766

It has been another great year for TIARA and it’s time to pat ourselves on the back for all that we have accomplished. There was another terrific banquet at the Wayside Inn featuring Sheila Connolly, author of the County Cork mysteries. Throughout the year we have had a terrific line up of speakers; Joanne Riley, Thomas Lester, Maureen Taylor, Rhonda McClure, Pam Holland, James O’Toole, Richard Reid and Margaret Sullivan. I want to thank Kathy Sullivan for her great work putting the speakers’ schedule in place. She has one more speaker up her sleeve for our final meeting of the year this month. The Brandeis location for meetings has worked well and we also met elsewhere reaching more members. Brian Reynolds has taped and archived past meetings and these are available to members. Please check the TIARA website for more information on availability.

The trip committee is currently organizing and putting the finishing touches on TIARA trips to Belfast and Dublin for spring 2017. Details will soon be available on our site so keep watching for it. Our trips are successful because they include likeminded individuals sharing and exploring their research under the guidance of TIARA experts. Plus; they can be lots of fun.

TIARA is often a presence and contributor at genealogical conferences. In the past 12 months or so we have been at NERGC, MGS and the NY State conference at Syracuse. We were also at the taping of the PBS Genealogy Roadshow last fall at Faneuil Hall. So look for a few familiar faces in the background in (Continued on page 36)
**Seeking Henry Cox**  
Geraldine Cox #3054

My grandfather Frank V. Cox was the thirteenth of fourteen children in his family. By the time he was twenty both his parents were deceased. Though several of his siblings remained in Lansingburgh, New York and several others relocated to Bayonne, New Jersey, he was the only one to move to Hartford, Connecticut.

There was quite a disconnect between the generations in his family. Despite the fact that my family, along with my aunt, uncle and cousin, had supper every Sunday night at Grandma and Grandpa Cox’s house, I do not recall hearing stories of previous generations such as I heard when members of my maternal side gathered together.

I do have one clear memory from when I was about ten or twelve, of standing with my grandmother in her little kitchen as she showed me the contents of a cigar box full of papers. Grandpa Cox was a devoted cigar smoker and we all had lots of cigar boxes in which to keep our treasures. Grandma showed me list of Grandpa Cox’s brothers and sisters and maybe even his parents’ names and told me that his father had been born in Bombay, India, where his parents were missionaries. I knew that Grandpa had lived in Troy, New York and had siblings in New Jersey but this sounded so strange and exotic it lodged in my memory.

Years later when I became interested in genealogy I had not a lot of information to rely on as I did not remember many of the names that Grandma Cox had shown me, only that great grandfather Henry Cox was born in Bombay, India and his wife was Catharine McKeon. Both Grandma and Grandpa Cox were deceased by then, their house had been sold and who knows what happened to her cigar box of information. My father was not able to tell me much more than I already remembered but he did confirm my recollection.

After my retirement I was able to concentrate more fully on genealogy. I easily traced a couple of lines on my mother’s side all the way back to Ireland as the family had passed down so many stories, including the parish address and townland in Ireland. Then I decided one New Years Resolution would be to concentrate all my research to the Coxes to see what I could learn. Here is an account of what I have discovered so far.

Henry S. Cox was born about 1828 in the Presidency of Bombay, British India. So far no record of his birth has been found; it is known through family story, census records and other documents that he and his son Francis filled out during their lifetimes. Who his parents were and why they were in India remain a mystery. His daughter-in-law Julia (Carney) Cox believed that his parents were missionaries there, but that information has not yet been confirmed by any other source.

It is known that by 1850 he was in the United States for he is enumerated in the 1850 census living in Lansingburgh, NY with the family of his wife, Catharine McKeon. In the census his age is given as 21, his occupation as brushmaker, and his birthplace as “East Indies,” a term in use at the time for British India. It also tells us that Henry and Catherine were married within the census year, which would be between 11 Sep 1849 and 12 Sep 1850. Catharine’s brother John is also listed as a brushmaker on the census; it’s tempting to think that Henry and John worked together and that is how he and Catharine met, though it will probably be impossible to prove.

On 13 Oct 1852 Henry appeared before the Justices’ Court of the City of Troy to declare his intention to become a citizen of the United States and to receive his certificate of citizenship. The naturalization papers show that he entered the United States on 31 Dec 1844, had been living in Lansingburgh since 1847, that he was born in “Bombay in the East Indies,” that his port of departure was “Bombay, East Indies,” that he “landed in the United States while a minor under the age of 18 years,” and his present age was 24 years. Because he entered the US as a minor he was able to waive the normal waiting period (at least two years) between making his declaration of intention and receiving his citizenship and so both those documents were
signed on the same day. This information leads to an approximate birth year of 1828, making him about 16 years old when he arrived in the U.S. The fact that he was able to sign his name shows that he had achieved a certain level of literacy. Michael Coffy and William H. Webster witnessed as to his residency and character on the naturalization papers. Were they relatives? Or friends he met after living here?

Despite the date given in the naturalization record, 15-year-old Henry Cox is found on the passenger manifest of the ship Thomas P. Cope at its arrival in Philadelphia from Liverpool on 15 Sep 1845. There are no other Coxes on the passenger list and no other passengers to whom he can yet be connected, so for the present it appears that he traveled alone. Did he come to join some family or friends? Was he running away from home? What was his intended destination? If the naturalization papers are to be trusted, it leaves a two year gap between his arrival in Philadelphia and his residency in Lansingburgh. Where was he for those two years? How accurate are the dates in the naturalization papers? Did he go directly to Lansingburgh? And if so, why? Did he have friends or relatives there to welcome him?

There is a painting of the sailing ship Thomas P. Cope entering the harbor at Philadelphia. What a romantic scene it presents! This was however, the second leg of Henry’s trip; he must have traveled first from Bombay to Liverpool, sailing around the Cape of Good Hope at the tip of South Africa, as the Suez Canal was 24 years in the future when Henry made his journey. Or perhaps he sailed from Bombay across the Indian Ocean, through the Red Sea, then traveled overland to the Mediterranean to sail from there to England. Was he alone all the way? Did he ever get seasick? Was he lonely? Sad? Excited? How was his passage paid for? Will we ever know?

By 1860 the US Census finds Henry, age 31, living in Lansingburgh still working as a brushmaker, owning real estate valued at $500 and personal property worth $50. His birthplace is given as “East India.” The family now consists of Catharine, his wife, age 30, born in New York and their children Maria, age 9; James H., age 7; Catherine, age 4; Louisa, age 2 and Elizabeth, age 6 months, all born in New York. Maria, James and Catharine are marked as “attending school.” What has become of John? As will be seen, his name is not found in any subsequent records so it is presumed that he died sometime between 1855 and 1860 and so did not live beyond 5 years of age.

The New York State Census of 1865 shows how Henry and Catharine’s family continued to grow despite the loss of still more young children. Here we see the addition of Agnes, born ca. 1862, and James (mistakenly recorded as “Jane H.”) Inexplicably Catharine is missing from the list of children, though
she appears in subsequent censuses, so we know she survived. We learn from the 1865 Mortality Schedule that two more children have been born and died since 1860: William F., 18 months, died 31 Jun 1864 followed by Rose, one month, died 27 Sep 1864. Imagine! Henry and Catharine suffered the loss of two infants within three months of each other, William to “conges of lungs” and Rose to “spasms.”

Five years later the US 1870 census shows the family still in Lansingburgh, with the addition of two children: William, age 2 and Charles, 9 months. James, now 17, “works in brush shop.” James, Catherine, Louisa, and Agnes are marked as having attended school within the year.

In 1873 Henry was the only Democratic candidate to win a post in a Lansingburgh municipal election. He won by 117 votes over his opponent, the only Republican candidate to lose out of a slate of at least five others vying for offices in town. In 1876 Henry was nominated again at the Democratic convention Rensselaer County for the post of auditing superintendent of the poor. In 1879 he testified in the trial of one E. J. Ford, a clerk in the office of the superintendent of the poor, who was accused of fraudulently submitting claims to the county for services which he allegedly did not provide. A lengthy article details the proceedings of the trial including testimony by many witnesses (including Henry Cox) and motions by the prosecutor and defense lawyer and then abruptly ends by saying, “examination was still in progress at 4 o’clock this afternoon.” No such detailed article(s) covering the continuation of the trial have yet been found, but a brief notice in the Lowell, Mass. Daily Citizen of 14 Feb 1879 reports that the clerk and all the supervisors and been indicted by the grand jury. Undoubtedly, further research will find more information on the outcome of the trial.

However it may have concluded, it must have been decided by the time of the 1880 U.S. Census in which, interestingly, Henry is enumerated twice, on two different dates and in two different places. On 7 June he is listed in Lansingburgh with his wife Catherine and as we shall see, changes have occurred in the family group. Later that month, on 21 June, Henry is enumerated in Elmira, New York, living in the household of one L. R. Brockway, “Superintendent of Prison.” What is he doing there, so far from home? Is he incarcerated as a result of the indictment regarding the charges of fraud in the handling of the poorhouse affairs?

Upon examination it certainly appears to be our Henry Cox, his age and occupation are right and so is his quite unusual birthplace of East Indies. Henry is enumerated with two other brushmakers, and several other men of various occupations such as carpenter, farmer, clerk, tailor and prison officer. We learn, (with great relief) he is not an inmate, as they are listed separately on another page in the census.

A little research into the Elmira Reformatory reveals that it operated on the philosophy that inmates (who in a photo on the website all appear to be very young men, perhaps even older teenagers) should be reformed through “physical, intellectual and industrial and moral training.” The annual report of the managers of the reformatory to the New York state legislature shows that a new brush finishing shop was built in 1878. Perhaps Henry and the other two brush makers are working there to help establish the new brush shop and provide training either to instructors or inmates themselves.

Now as to the changes in his family in Lansingburgh shown in the other 1880 census schedule. The children Maria, Catherine, William and Charles are still listed. There are two new children, born since the last census: Francis, (my grandfather) age 9 and Edward, age 7. The puzzling thing is that there is another child, old enough to have been listed in 1870 who appears now for the first time in the family group: Ellen, age 14. Where was she ten years ago? Overlooked in the confusion of having ten children at home? Staying with relatives? And what has become of James, Louisa and Elizabeth, who are no longer listed with the family?

James is found on a separate page of the 1880 census, working at the Marshall Infir-
mary as an “attendant.” It is not clear if he is now living on his own, perhaps at the infirmary, or simply enumerated there because he was at work that day. Sadly we learn that Louisa and Elizabeth have succumbed to illness. Both girls died in December of 1873, Louisa on the 7th and Elizabeth the following week (exact date unknown.) A funeral notice in The Lansingburgh Enterprise of 13 Dec 1873:

“Died: A daughter of Henry Cox, Esq. A young lady buried from St Augustine’s, Buried Wednesday morning. Coffin carried by young ladies in white robes.”

The following week a poignant notice appeared in another local newspaper, the Lansingburgh Gazette:

“Bereavement
The saying that afflictions never come singly is verified in the family of our genial-townsmen Henry Cox. Only last week we chronicled the death of a beautiful and accomplished daughter, just budding into womanhood, and now death has made another visitation in that happy household, and kind and indulgent parents are bereft of another daughter. Mr. Cox has five more children still sick with the same disease. It verily seems as if Mr. Cox’s cup of bitterness was full to the brim."

Another article in the same issue notes that “scarlet fever is raging in the ‘burgh.”

Perhaps this was the illness that struck the Coxes so devastatingly. Imagine the sad Christmas in their house that year. We know that the other children recovered, for they have left records of their lives as adults.

It must have been a happy day for the family when the oldest daughter Maria married Patrick J. Moore “at 4 o’clock Monday afternoon ... at St. Augustine’s Church” in Lansingburgh on 29 Jun 1886. About two years later their first and only known child, daughter Kathleen, was born.

Just three years later, Henry’s wife Catherine succumbed to “a lingering illness,” and died 20 Aug 1888. The death certificate states the cause of death as “Heapetitis Chronic.” In 1890 the Troy City Directory shows Henry living at 19 Nineteenth St. Lansingburgh, working as a brushmaker. His son William is listed at the same address, working as a clerk. Patrick J. Moore (Maria’s husband) is listed at 854 Fourth, Lansingburgh, working as a conductor. The other surviving children are not listed. Henry lived another year, passing away 4 Oct 1891. The death certificate states the cause of death as “Bright’s Disease of Kidneys.” A notice in the Lansingburgh Courier reported that “The funeral was held Tuesday morning from the house and from St. Augustine’s church.” Henry and Catherine are buried together at St John Cemetery in the Lansingburgh section of what is now Troy, New York. There is a handsome but quite modern looking headstone for them.

Of the fourteen known children of Henry and Catharine, three died in infancy (John, William F. and Rose) and two more in their teens (Louisa and Elizabeth). Of those who grew to adulthood James and Ellen may have living descendants but none have been confirmed as yet. Maria also grew to adulthood but she and her daughter, Kathleen Moore, died within one week of each other in Bayonne, New Jersey sometime in the 1930s. Kathleen was a junior high school teacher and had not been married by the time of her death. At present only my grandfather Francis is known to have living descendants.

James is believed to have been married three times. The only evidence to date of his first marriage is the notation on the certificate of his marriage 20 Jun 1890 to Anna Sickels that it was his second marriage. Anna died
24 Feb 1892 apparently without any children. The 1900 U. S. Census shows James now married to Agnes Kirk with their daughter Grace. In 1910 Grace is found in the household of one of her mother’s sisters along with another aunt and her maternal grandmother. By 1920 she no longer appears with that household, perhaps she has married and cannot yet be traced further.

Catharine, Agnes, William T., Charles and Edward appear to have remained single. Catharine is thought to have remained in Lansingburgh/Troy, New York. Maria, Agnes, Bill, Charlie and Ed lived together in Bayonne, New Jersey, in different configurations of siblings, for many years, appearing in the censuses from 1910-1940. From 1910 until 1930 Maria and Kathleen lived with them as well. Patrick Moore has apparently died between 1900 and 1910 as he is seen living with his wife Maria and daughter Kathleen in 1900, but by 1910 Maria and Kathleen are living with Maria’s siblings. A newspaper article in Grandma Cox’s (Julia Carney Cox, Frank’s wife) scrapbook tells the story of the deaths of Maria and Kathleen. It also contains death notices for Agnes, Ed and William.

Ellen was married 15 Jun 1892 to James H. Tilly. They had two sons, James H. and Harold. Harold and his wife Anna apparently had no children. James Jr. and his wife Ursa (or Yesa) (surname unknown) had one son. In the 1930 census the four year old child is listed as Harold. in the 1940 census, after his father’s death 9 Jun 1937, he is enumerated with his mother and stepfather as James H. Tilly. It can only be the same child, now age fourteen. One can only speculate at to why and how his name was changed.

Francis married Julia Carney 20 Jun 1905 in Hartford, Connecticut. They had three sons, Francis Jr., Henry and Charles. Though there may be others, through James and Ellen, the only known descendants of Henry and Catharine are the children, grandchildren and great grandchildren of their son Frank.

All of these discoveries did not occur in that first year of my New Years Resolution to concentrate on researching Henry S. Cox, but I learned enough that first year to provide clues to other records subsequently discovered. My research included many days at the local Family History Center (scrolling through microfilms,) two separate day trips to the New York State Library and Archives with the Connecticut Society of Genealogists and a weekend research trip there with the New England Historic and Genealogical Society; a visit with a helpful friend to the Genealogy Room at the Troy Public Library and a trip to the Salt Lake City Family History Library with TIARA. And of course visiting and revisiting relevant research websites to see what new information may have been uploaded.

I am pleased and a bit amazed at what I have learned. When I set out to look for Henry S. Cox, I never dreamed I would find all this. I only wish my dad were still alive as I’m sure he would be amazed, too. There are many questions still to be answered that have come to light through all this research and some that intrigued me from the beginning. For instance, what does that “S” in Henry S. Cox stand for? Who were his parents and what were they doing in Bombay, India? Were they Irish as Henry indicated on records he filled out during his lifetime? So I will continue to pursue my research. I’m sure there are more records out there yet to be discovered.
But My Grandmother Told Me…
Susan Reid #3782

My Nana, Emma Young, was a great storyteller, and we loved to listen to her tales. Born in St. John’s, Newfoundland in 1881, she was the second-youngest of eight children born to Thomas Diamond, a fisherman, and his wife Susanna Hudson.

Tragedy struck early, though. She told us that when she was about five years old, her fisherman father Thomas Diamond died at sea when his boat capsized in a storm, and the family had to move to Lynn, Massachusetts, to live with relatives. There they stayed for two years, which Nana considered among the happiest years of her young life.

Nana’s mother Susanna and five of her six living children (two had died in infancy, and their oldest son had moved to Toronto), then moved west to the village of Fleming in eastern Saskatchewan, to homestead on the Canadian prairie. Her mother would bake bread and pies daily, to feed the farm hands, and taught her daughter never to eat “green, newly-baked” bread, as she considered it very bad for the digestion.

I was told Nana was a tailoress before she married my grandmother, but I never knew where she learned that trade, or how she carried it on. She married the young man who had been her teacher until he decided that career was not for him. Together they raised a son who died in childhood and three daughters who eventually all moved east to Ontario.

A year or two before my grandfather, Mort Young, died, he came east to see our family. Late one night when good friends came to visit, he told the tale of his newly married grandparents’ journey from Ireland to North America on a cattle ship in 1845. Our neighbor said, “Mort, you should write these tales down. Otherwise, when you’re gone, they’ll be lost”.

Granddad took one part of that message to heart. Over a period of several months, he committed to paper what he remembered of his family’s history, and that of his wife.

While some of the names weren’t accurate (as I found out years later), most of the dates were. But sadly, his memoir contained mostly the “begats”—names, dates, and relationships—and none of the tales he’d told that night. And I, being far too young to stay up late, never heard him tell them.

I was in my early teens when he died, and knowing how important the knowledge might be, I grilled my Nana about her family—her seven siblings, her aunts and uncles, and her life as a child.

Nana died at the age of 95 years, and until the day of her death, she remembered the past with great clarity. Of all her possessions, I chose to inherit her postcard collection as I, too, was a collector.

Tucked into her thick album was a mysterious, small black card, with gold typescript and handwriting. It said this: “In loving memory of our dear one, Thomas Diamond, Died January 4, 1895, aged 58 years.” On the reverse, it had my grandfather Mort’s name and his address in Moosomin, Saskatchewan, the town nearest the community of Fleming.

Who on earth was this Thomas Diamond? Obviously, it was not her father Thomas, as he’d died in Newfoundland when she was 5 years old. Nana had never mentioned another relative named Thomas! So I went to my library branch and placed an interlibrary loan request for the microfilm of the Moosomin town newspaper for 1895. And waited.

You can imagine my astonishment when it arrived, and I read the entry for the week of January 17, 1895: "Mr. Thomas Diamond, brother of Mr. John Diamond, died at Fleming on the 3rd of January. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss.”

“Mr. John Diamond” was my Nana’s uncle, who had moved to Fleming nearly a decade earlier. And there were six children in Nana’s family. There was no other Diamond family living there, just these two.
This was Nana’s own FATHER! He had not died at sea in Newfoundland in 1887, but almost eight years later, on the prairies, when Nana was 13 years old.

My mother and my aunt were in shock. It beggared belief that Nana would deliberately tell her children such a whopper. But the Lynn City Directories for 1891 through 1894 clearly show Thomas Diamond living in Lynn, Massachusetts. Methodist church records in Newfoundland and Massachusetts state that Thomas and Susanna Diamond attended adult classes in St. John’s Newfoundland in 1885, and “transferred by letter” to the church in Lynn, Massachusetts in 1892. The 1906 Prairie census entry for the family states they arrived in Saskatchewan in 1894. Cemetery records and his gravestone corroborate his death date, and so does the 1903 Independent Order of Odd Fellows life insurance application of his oldest son John Hudson Diamond.

The town history book entry for the Diamond family, written by Thomas’ grandson Charlie, says that when the youngest son Fred was about 12 years old, he went out with his father Thomas in his fishing boat. They were “lost for a while” in a storm, and when they made it safely home, Thomas decided he’d seen the proverbial writing on the wall and decided to give up fishing and seek a better, and safer, future for his children. Charlie continued “…in 1893, the Diamonds moved to Fleming, where their father passed away in 1895.”

My grandfather’s memoir, which also contained details of Nana’s family history, had apparently suffered the same fate as many such well-meant documents. It was tucked away in a drawer and never read. Had my mother and aunts even glanced at it, they would have seen that Nana’s own husband had written “Thos Diamond operated his own trawler and used to fish off the Grand Banks. Through an accident he lost the boat and quit fishing…Thos Diamond then moved with his family to Swampscott near Boston, but in a few years left there and moved west…Thos Diamond died on the farm over fifty years ago.”

So what did I learn from Nana’s tales and her postcard album? I learned that the defining story of her childhood was false. Yes, he’d met with disaster when fishing. He had lost his boat and had nearly lost his life and that of his son. But they both survived. Thomas moved to Lynn in 1890, his family following late that summer, and after four years in Lynn, Thomas, Susanna and their children moved west to farm in Fleming, Saskatchewan. Thomas did not live long enough to work the farm himself, he died in early 1895, not many months after they arrived in Fleming.

In late March 2016, I found one last piece of the puzzle. The World War I military service file of Fred, the youngest son of Thomas and Susanna, stated several times that he had defective vision in his right eye as a result of an accident or explosion in 1890, when he was 10 years old. My great-grandfather had weathered bad storms before, but when his livelihood caused a serious injury to his son, that was the deciding factor. He gave up the business and left Newfoundland, in search of a better (and safer) future for his family, and his wife and children joined him in Lynn in mid-August of that year.

Why did Nana tell such a stunning untruth? We’ll likely never know. But all the details Nana gave me about her siblings, aunts and uncles turned out to be true. Without the exact names of her aunts and uncles, I would not have known which Thomas Diamond was her father, as there were two Thomases of the same approximate age in the same small Newfoundland community. I would never have known about the two children who died young, as the St. John’s, Newfoundland church that held almost all of the family birth and baptism records burned to the ground in the Great Fire of 1892.

Nana’s postcard album held another surprise. I removed and read each card. One was addressed to her at 166 Maria Street in Toronto. I recognized that address, her oldest brother John Hudson Diamond had lived there. That card told me two things: she had taken the train east to come and care for his children during the daytime, after his young wife died following a
miscarriage; and she’d worked evenings in a garment factory (a tailoress?).

Oh, and one other gem was in that album. There were fond, teasing postcards to her from her cousin in Walkerton, Ontario, and it was evident she’d visited her cousins Jennie, George and Ed Hudson there during her time down east. This particular “bonding” had a major impact on my own life. Many years later, when Nana’s own daughter decided to leave the West to find work in Toronto, Nana told her that if she ever got lonely, to give her cousin George Hudson’s widow (another Emma) a call.

One lonely day, Mom made that telephone call. Emma Hudson immediately invited her to take the train to Hespeler, about an hour away, and spend the weekend. She did so, and fell head over heels in love with her second cousin Ted, my Dad, and he with her.

And that’s how and why my parents met!

Sources:
Family papers: Funeral/memorial card for Thomas Diamond, delivered to RJM Young, future husband of Emma Diamond; handwritten memoir of R.J.M. “Mort” Young

Moosomin World Spectator newspaper 1895, 17 January 1895, on microfilm, interlibrary loan


Life insurance application, 3 January 1903, John Hudson Diamond. Independent Order of Odd Fellows database, Ontario Genealogical Society, Toronto, Ontario, Canada


backgrounds opened up lots of old memories for me. Old stories told and retold, fabulous claims about famous ancestors, and deep, dark secrets. Most of it was pure fiction. But there was one story that just wouldn’t go away, one story that was always whispered in the kitchen after holiday dinners, never spoken out loud. And the story was this: my husband’s grandmother, distraught over the death of one of her twin baby daughters in 1920, and in a drunken stupor, accidentally drowned the other twin girl in the bathtub. It was repeated so often that it was accepted as fact, even while Grandma was still alive and sitting in the next room. No one ever brought it up to Grandma, no one ever asked her for the truth. The story was woven into their family history, a sad fact that needed to be overlooked when dealing with Grandma.

Well, I was on a mission, and it had nothing to do with some tawdry story from two generations ago. I was looking for the grave of a baby boy, my husband’s brother. He had been born alive in 1955 or 1956, only lived a day or two, then died in the hospital. I wanted, and still want, to put his name on a headstone. First, I needed to find his grave, and that was proving difficult. I finally settled on the family plot in Holy Cross Cemetery, in Malden MA, deciding that he must be there. I just assumed that the twin baby girls would be there, too. Where else would they be? The plot was large, and very old, and contained the remains of several generations of my husband’s family.

Next step was a field trip to Holy Cross Cemetery, and you can imagine my surprise when I discovered that there are no children in that plot. No baby brother, no twin baby girls from 1920. So where are they buried? I needed to research the girls, and their story came alive.

I was able to piece together Grandma’s story. She was born in 1897 in Charlestown, the only girl in a family of five children. At nineteen, with a baby on the way, she married a merchant marine, and remained in Charlestown. The mariner was out to sea more often than he was home, but whenever he came home, Grandma got pregnant again. She had my father-in-law in 1916, then daughter Barbara in 1918, and daughter Kathleen in 1919. So the girls were not twins.

In order to find their graves, I needed their death certificates. I was able to find them, and they did indeed die five days apart. One was buried on my father-in-law’s fourth birthday. But neither baby drowned. Both were under a doctor’s care for several days before they died, and that doctor had been to the house multiple times in the days before the deaths. The doctor certified the cause of death for both babies as “chronic gastrointestinal indigestion, infectious diarrhea, and impetigo contagiosa.” No drowning, no mishandling, no accidental circumstances.

This whole experience has opened my mind to what genealogy is really about. It’s not a bunch of dry, dusty records, or charts, or family trees. It’s about a twenty-three year old mother watching helplessly as her two babies die, one after the other, and she can’t do anything to save them. It’s about that same mother, when her husband returns from the sea, having to tell him what happened and watching him as he walks out the door. And leaves her alone with a four year old boy, in an age when there were no social services, and no safety net.

These people have come alive for me now, as individuals, not as names on a register. And for one of those individuals, for Grandma, we have found the truth after years of false accusations being whispered in the kitchen after holiday dinners. It’s a good feeling to know that after ninety-six years, the truth has come out. The nasty family myth was debunked: Grandma was innocent!

Of course, the story goes on. I haven’t found Kathleen’s and Barbara’s graves, though both death records list place of burial as Holy Cross Cemetery. Nor have I located the grave of my husband’s baby brother. I see a lot more research in my future, and I’m really going to need an inexpensive stonemason when this is search is over.
My Great-Grandmother Was Not on the Titanic

This article was part of Laurie Conklin’s March 8, 2016 “Sharing the Past” blog posting. It appears here with the author’s permission.

It’s funny what happens when you start writing about your ancestors. Suddenly, cousins appear from across the world (YEAH!) and they begin to share photos, letters, postcards, and stories. One of the most interesting I’ve heard is that my great-grandmother Alice was going to return to the US from England aboard the Titanic but she came on an earlier ship.

At first I thought, oh my! If she had been on the Titanic, I wouldn’t be here. Then I remembered the Titanic sank in 1912 and my grandmother was already born, so my existence was secure.

Family stories are fun, but it’s important to do the proper research and separate fact from fiction. In this case, great-grandmother Alice missing a ride on the Titanic? Fiction. But almost, emphasis on almost, possible...

Here’s how I came to this conclusion - Follow the Passenger Lists.

Even though the Titanic sank in 1912, I started with Alice’s entry into the U.S. in 1906 because I had some postcard clues and it was important to me to follow all her transatlantic crossings to be sure I’d covered my bases.

As with all research, I keep my eyes open for macro details and avoid being laser focused on only one question. That way, I don’t miss details that could prove important later on.

My great-grandmother Alice Vince Pinborough immigrated to the U.S. aboard the S.S. Arabic on 22 Jun 1906 with her children Winifred, Hilda (my grandmother) and John. For unknown reasons, her husband Frederick, was not able to travel with them but was initially booked on the same journey as listed on the UK Outward Passenger Lists and Massachusetts Boston Passenger Lists 1891-1943 available on FindMyPast.com or FamilySearch.org.

When I first started doing genealogy research and looked at U.S. Passenger Lists, I only made note of names and dates. I don’t do that anymore. There are so many fantastic details that give you insight into your ancestor’s life. Read everything!

For example, of note on Alice’s 1906 entry into the U.S. is her answer to “Whether in possession of $50, and if less, how much?” The record indicates Draft #149 J. F. Smith $1730. This is most interesting to me as most of the other second class passengers were in possession of about $30. As a comparison, when her husband Fred arrived later that year, he had only $40.

Everyone in Alice’s party was listed in good health on the 1906 arrival record except for Hilda, my grandmother. She was listed with strabismus & cataract right eye. Strabismus - aka crossed eyes - is failure of the two eyes to maintain proper alignment and work together as a team. This is not news to me as I have already heard about this condition; I just found it interesting that it was indicated in the health report.

Curious, I read through other passengers health reports. They included short stunted, corneal opacity & partial blind right eye, chronic blepharitis, senility, hair lip, stutters, acne, debility, eczema.

Everyone on my great grandmother’s page and the next were headed to Utah. Perhaps they lined up to leave the ship based on their next destination, or they socialized on the ship based on where they were headed, or she made this journey with one big group of LDS converts?
Her husband Fred arrived 30 June 1906 in Boston Massachusetts aboard the same ship. He sent a postcard to Alice which said:

**Aug 27 1906 Chicago**

Arrived here this morn at 8oclock, am leaving again at 6PM arrive at Kansas City Tuesday morning about 8, enquire at Salt Lake what time we arrive. I am well. Hope you are. Fred.

Early in 1911, Alice received a postcard from her nephew that said

**Dear Aunt - I have just had a letter to say that grandma is very bad and the Doctor gives no hope for her. Aunt Annie is up night and day with her - hoping all is well. I remain your affectionate Nephew. William**

She did not embark on the journey to see her mother until Saturday June 10th 1911. She traveled aboard the White Star Dominion Line R.M.S. Celtic.

Perhaps she did not leave until June because the ships were full. Perhaps she had to save enough money for the journey. Perhaps there were other letters that indicated she did not need to rush. Perhaps she had a troubled relationship with her mother and hesitated to go. This is a detail I will likely never know.

I suspect the passenger list from her journey in 1911 is what initiated the rumors of her possible Titanic voyage because on the back of the Second Class Passenger List booklet was an advertisement for the White Star Line’s steamers, the Olympic and the Titanic.

But, following this postcard from Alice to Fred, and checking the passenger lists, Alice returned aboard the SS Arabic from Liverpool to Boston on September 26, 1911. The White Star Line Titanic departed Southampton on April 10 1912, seven months AFTER Alice left the UK.

Alice’s mother, Hannah Maria Meachen, passed away March 28, 1912 at the age of 80, six months AFTER Alice left the UK.

Had Alice stayed until her mother’s death, perhaps she could have booked passage aboard the Titanic and departed on April 10th from Southampton. But, Alice made all her journeys through Liverpool, and the Titanic did not depart from nor stop there, though it was the port of registry.

So - while there is a possibility that she could have booked passage and been on board the Titanic that fateful day April 15, 1912. It seems highly unlikely that she “just missed” the journey or even considered departing from Southampton.

To me, this is a family myth busted.
Stories Our Mother Told Us: Fact, Fiction or ...?
Kathleen Berube, CSJ #2818

Every family has a keeper of the family stories, the family storyteller. In our family our mother, Mary McGreavy Berube, was the go-to person if you wanted information about the family. She knew things that others never knew or else had forgotten — everyone’s name and birth date and who was connected to whom and how. There are three stories that have led us to interesting information as we have done our genealogy research. We have proven some stories to be true, some partially true and others rather questionable or still left to be solved.

One story is about our mother’s paternal grandmother, Catherine Doyle McGreavy, who married Edward McGreavy in Stalybridge, England on March 1, 1881. As a child, our mother would sit and listen to the grown-ups talk and tell stories, so she heard many things, some perhaps not intended for young ears.

When my sister Maureen and I began to get serious about family history, we planned a trip to Stalybridge to do research. Before going, we listened to Mom’s stories and one fact that we were hoping to verify was about her grandmother. Mom remembered the adults talking about Catherine Doyle having been married before she married Edward McGreavy. Mom thought the last name of the man Catherine had married was King.

As we searched the parish records in Stalybridge, we did indeed find that Catherine Doyle had married James King on August 24, 1872. They had two children, Margaret born July 7, 1874 and Andrew born on December 19, 1875. Andrew was baptized on January 2, 1876 and in this record James was listed as the father. Thus, we concluded that James King died sometime between January 1876 and March 1881. In the 1881 census, neither Margaret nor Andrew appear in the McGreavy household leading us to conclude that both Margaret and Andrew had also died by the time that Catherine married Edward. Mom’s story about Catherine Doyle King proved to be true.

A second story Mom told was about visiting an elderly lady on York St. with her mother when Mom was about 5 or 6 years old. She didn’t know who this lady was or exactly what the connection was to the family. She assumed it was some relative of her mother’s. Mom told us that she thought the family name was Giblin.

During our research in Stalybridge, we discovered that Edward McGreavy’s parents were Edward McGreavy and Mary Giblin married in Ashton-under-Lyne and both born in Ireland. Mary Giblin had a brother Patrick who had a large family. Two of his daughters Esther and Mary immigrated to the United States. So, Maureen and I then thought maybe there were Giblins on both sides of the family — relatives of our grandfather and other relatives of our grandmother. Not so! As we did further research in the Fall River City Directories, we discovered an Esther Giblin on York St. and according to her obituary she was living on York St. when she died on May 23, 1930. Checking census records we found Esther living in Fall River with her sister Mary Giblin Farrar (d. June 7, 1922) and her children. So, the elderly lady that our mother visited as a child was not her mother’s relative but rather her father’s first cousin once removed.

A third family story is about our maternal grandmother’s brothers Patrick and Samuel Sunderland. We never knew the brothers and asked Mom about them. The only thing our grandmother and her three sisters had said about them was, “They never came back from the war [World War I].” Locating these two brothers took many years of looking through a variety of records.

Samuel Sunderland we located in various Fall River City Directories before 1917. Searching for his draft record took us to an addendum and we found, that at the time he registered for the draft, he was a guest of the Oneida County Jail in upstate New York. (Why was he in jail? This question is still unanswered.) Next we did some checking of Massachusetts military records and found
that he had died of an accidental gunshot wound on December 23, 1917. What exactly was this accidental gunshot wound?

On a trip to Kansas City, Missouri, I visited the National WWI Museum and did a bit of research in the library. Sam’s death was listed not on the casualty list but rather on the list of those who died of an illness. Another puzzle! On another research adventure, Maureen searched the Casualty Report telegraphed from the AEF dated December 30, 1917. In this record it states that, "Pvt. Samuel Sunderland died December 23, 1917 accidental gunshot wound all in line of duty not result own misconduct." We now knew a little bit more – he hadn’t shot himself as many did during WWI.

We tried searching for death records which initially led us nowhere. However, during the time that we were doing this research, the remains of our father’s brother, who had died during WWII, were returned to us through the efforts of JPAC. During one of the meetings of families of MIA’s, we approached Dad’s liaison officer with our question about how to locate Sam’s grave. During the lunch break, she did some research and returned with the grave information. We now knew that Sam was buried at the Meuse-Argonne American Military Cemetery, Romagne, France near Verdun. So, back we went to check for some kind of death notice in the Fall River newspapers. No death notice, no obituary, BUT a front page news article dated January 2, 1918 about the death of the first soldier from Fall River to die in WWI – Samuel Sunderland.

This article provided us with further information about the family. Of particular interest was that Sam’s brother, Pat, was alive and working in New Bedford in January of 1918 at the time this article was published. Pat has been even more elusive than Sam. We found his draft record, but no military records of any kind. We find him in various city directories, moving from place to place over the years. We have not been able to find him in any census records after 1910. However, we now know that he was still alive in 1918, but have yet to find a death notice. So that means, we still have more work to do to solve the mystery of Patrick Sunderland.

Family stories are full of interesting facts or maybe fiction. Catherine Doyle King was a fact. The elderly lady, Esther Giblin, was indeed a relative, not of our grandmother but rather our grandfather. As for the Sunderland brothers, true enough Samuel never came back from the war but, as far as we can tell, Patrick never went to war. So, what is his story? Where is he? We are still looking.

The Joint POW/MIA Accounting Command, often referred to as JPAC, was a joint task force within the United States Department of Defense (DoD) whose mission was to achieve the fullest possible accounting of all Americans who are listed as Prisoners of War or Missing in Action from all past wars and conflicts. JPAC’s motto was "Until they are home". In 2015, JPAC, the Defense POW/Missing Personnel Office (DPMO), and certain functions of the U.S. Air Force’s Life Sciences Equipment Laboratory, were all merged into the new Defense POW/MIA Accounting Agency.

Next Issue

Have you researched an Irish ancestor who migrated to the Great Lakes Region of the United States? Share your research story and write an article for the next issue of the TIARA Newsletter.

Articles on other topics of family research are also welcome.

Have a research tip, new resource or database to share with TIARA members? Submit your nugget of information to the newsletter. Please send all submissions to the newsletter to newsletter@tiara.ie or mail to:

TIARA
84 South Street
Waltham, MA 02453-3537

Submissions for the Fall Issue are requested by July 25, 2016.
The History Press recently released **Lowell Irish** by David McLean. A copy has been forwarded to TIARA for review and consideration. David McKean, the historian and archivist at St. Patrick Parish, Lowell has previously published *From Erin to Acre: A Photo History of Lowell’s Early Irish in 1998* and *The Cross and the Shamrock: The Art and History of Saint Patrick Cemetery in 1997*.

**Book Review**

Pamela Guye Holland #2969

Chockfull of many interesting stories and pictures, this book traces the Irish in Lowell, Massachusetts, from their first arrival, in 1822 to build the mills, until the present day.

This is not a typical history book that strives to cover all historical events. Instead it uses a timeline framework to present fascinating and detailed stories taken from newspapers, diaries and first-person remembrances. David McKeann grew up in Lowell listening to his father’s tales and “loved nothing better than to listen to the old-timers, some of them still with their Irish brogues, tell of life in the mills.” Over the years he has collected a wealth of stories and woven them into an engaging book.

Beginning with Hugh Cummiskey’s arrival in Lowell with his Irish workers, the book recounts how in 1822 they began the work of building the mills. The mill owners thought the Irish would be temporary laborers but soon their tents gave way to more permanent though crude dwellings. The area where the Irish lived was known as the Paddy Camps. As the years went by, the Irish became an established presence in Lowell and later their numbers swelled during the potato famine.

The “Yankee” mill-owners and residents of Lowell were not always happy with their Irish neighbors. Although conflicts arose after the Civil War the Irish became the dominant force in the city and were more accepted. Today the Irish in Lowell are a central part if its identity.

For those interested in the Irish in Lowell this book would be a good addition to their library. Although there are no footnotes a thorough bibliography provides the sources for much of the material in the book.


For more information on the Irish in Lowell see Brian C. Mitchell’s *The Paddy Camps: The Irish of Lowell, 1821-61* (University of Illinois Press, 2006).

**President’s Message (continued)**

the Boston centered show. Mary Choppa and I were live on radio at WNTN not long ago extolling TIARA and the upcoming CCC2016 in Minneapolis. If you or anyone else you know is considering attending CCC2016, go to the Conference website: [www.celtic-connections.org](http://www.celtic-connections.org). Registration is open and bookable on line. The joint TIARA and IGSI committee has worked many hours to make the conference happen. If you thought CCC2014 was great, wait until you see CCC2016. Quite a lineup of speakers and topics. It’s not too late for Registration!

Lastly, TIARA was most fortunate to receive a very generous donation this past year and that has helped us to move into our new office at 84 South St., Waltham and to purchase a few new computers. A committee was formed to decide on future use of the fund under guidance of the Executive Board. We are a very fortunate group to have such great and generous friends who contribute financially, attend meetings regularly, renew their member-ships annually and volunteer for TIARA as needed. It always amazes me that we have little trouble organizing a committee, or finding volunteers for our many genealogical efforts. Thanks to each and every person who has contributed to TIARA’s success in the past year.
We’ve Moved!
Susan Steele #1025

After almost twelve years, we’ve escaped from the cellar! Yes, the TIARA office has moved from the basement of the Auburndale Post Office building and crossed the nearby city line into Waltham. Oh what a difference ... for the first time in over a decade we will have windows, light and fresh air! We will also have new neighbors - the Waltham West Suburban Chamber of Commerce.

We share a large conference room that seats 25 - 30 people. By the time you read this, we will have already hosted our first workshop – “Presenting your Family History” and are looking forward to planning additional activities in the new space.

Our 84 South Street address is just down the road from our monthly meeting venue at Brandeis University. In addition to the conference room, TIARA will have an office room and library room. We will plan an Open House in the fall.

Our old phone number has been disconnected. TIARA’s new telephone number is listed below. TIARA volunteers are not in the office on a daily basis so do remember that the best way to get in touch with us is through the internet. Go to the TIARA home page www.tiara.ie and send a message to one of the people listed there. Email gets forwarded to us regularly.

A huge “Thank You” goes out to all the volunteers who made this move possible: Marie Ahearn, Don Ahearn, Liz Barnett, Pat Deal, Joanne Delaney, Sheila FitzPatrick, Carolyn Jack, Charlie Jack, Connie Koutoujian, Brian Reynolds, Michael Shaughnessey, Gary Sutherland, Richard Wright, Virginia Wright.

New Address
TIARA
84 South St.
Waltham, MA 02453 -3537
02453-3537

New Phone: 781-472-2661

Great Famine Voices
Virginia Wright #2480

Great Famine Voices is a collaborative project of several institutions and Irish agencies that is seeking to develop an on-line community in order to learn more about the Great Famine through the unique documents of the Strokestown Park House Famine Archive.

Strokestown Park in County Roscommon includes Strokestown Park House, which was the family home of the Pakenham Mahon family. At the height of the Great famine in Ireland, as he was returning home in November 1847, landlord Major Denis Mahon was assassinated. Over 100 years later, a member of the Mahon family, Olive Pakenham Mahon, sold Strokestown Park to Jim Callery, a local businessman who needed land in the town to expand his automobile business. Although he was now owner of the house, Jim allowed Olive to remain resident for many years. When Mr. Callery discovered the extensive nineteenth century estate documents he decided to purchase them along with the entire contents of the house.

The Strokestown Park House Archive consists of over 40,000 documents, including rentals, accounts, correspondence, maps and plans, property deeds, rent books, labor returns, pamphlets, press cuttings and even photographs. Of particular importance are the papers relating to the Great Famine of Ireland, 1845-51. It is through the study of such local estate records that a greater understanding of how the Famine of Ireland unfolded and the impact upon communities can be fully understood.

Now the documents are being put online and the collaborative is seeking a volunteer online community to help transcribe them. Volunteers are also sought to begin to research the names contained within these documents using other online primary sources and to share the fruits of their research. To get involved, or to learn more, visit the website at http://www.greatfaminevoices.ie
Some newer titles are now available to TIARA members and non-members. To order any of these titles, or any of the books in TIARA's bookstore, refer to the order form available at the end of this newsletter or online at our website. A selection of the new titles are described below with reviews taken from americanancestors.org or amazon.com,

**Portable Genealogist: Using DNA**  
Child, Christopher  
Advances in DNA research over the last decades have had huge implications for the field of genealogy. By testing your DNA and comparing the results to a database of other individuals, you can better understand your origins, confirm lines of descent, test hypotheses, and connect with distant relatives. When it comes to studying your own DNA, understanding both your options and test results are crucial. This Portable Genealogist will guide you through the process of selecting a DNA testing service, understanding the results, and making connections to the genealogical research you've already completed. Two case studies demonstrate DNA's impact on genealogical research. This four-page laminated guide can fit easily in your research binder.

**Portable Genealogist: Problem Solving in Irish Research**, Daly, Marie  
Beyond the usual problems encountered in genealogy—lost records, inaccurate indexes and transcriptions, and variant spellings (to name a few)—Irish-American research presents a unique set of obstacles. So much of Irish genealogical investigation depends on knowing the exact location of where your ancestor came from in Ireland. The prevalence of common surnames, the lack of a nationwide search capability, and faulty family tradition can make it difficult to discern your ancestor's true origins and will give anyone a genealogical headache. Despite all these roadblocks, there are ways to discover where in Ireland your ancestor came from. This Portable Genealogist will identify some common brick walls that arise in Irish research and help you develop research strategies that will ultimately lead you to a new set of records—and possibly even your ancestral homestead.

**Tracing Your Kildare Ancestors**  
Kiely, Corrigan and Durney  
The 160-page, illustrated paperback provides a comprehensive account of the many genealogical sources available for those with ancestral connections to the county. It is filled with information on what the records contain, and how and where they can be accessed. It is well illustrated with maps of the various administrative divisions; with examples of the types of records to be found; and with other relevant material. It also provides background on the social history of the counties and how this history has affected the keeping and survival of records. There is also a comprehensive index.

**Finding Your Ancestors in Kerry**  
Moloney Caball, Kay  
This book is a comprehensive guide to tracing your ancestors in County Kerry. It describes all the various sources of information which are available for doing research, where each of these can be accessed and how to best use them in your search for your ancestors. The people of Kerry have a rich history. Although predominantly Gaelic, their origins include Normans, English, Danish Vikings, French Huguenots and German Palatines. All of these have contributed to the character of twentieth century Kerry.

**Handy Irish Genealogy Handbook: Everything You Need to Find Irish Genealogy Records Fast**, Morris, Gary L  
The Handy Irish Genealogy Handbook contains Internet Links, Physical Addresses, Email Addresses, Telephone Numbers, and Lists Every Important Archive and Organization holding Irish genealogy records. With over 60 pages of resources and valuable instruction, it contains everything you'll need to find Irish Genealogy Records FAST! What's more, MOST OF THE RESOURCES LISTED ARE FREE! Its handy size makes it easy to take with you when visiting archives, libraries, or any other place where you're conducting genealogy research.
### TIARA Booklist

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>List Price</th>
<th>Memb. Price</th>
<th>Qty</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lambert, David</td>
<td>A Guide to Massachusetts Cemeteries</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$18.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell, Brian</td>
<td>A New Genealogical Atlas of Ireland</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholson, Asenath</td>
<td>Annals of the Famine in Ireland</td>
<td>$15.00</td>
<td>$12.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell, Brian</td>
<td>At a Glance Irish Genealogy</td>
<td>$8.95</td>
<td>$7.50</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell, Brian</td>
<td>At a Glance Scots-Irish Genealogy</td>
<td>$8.95</td>
<td>$7.50</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dobson, David</td>
<td>At a Glance Scottish Genealogy</td>
<td>$8.95</td>
<td>$7.50</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell, Brian</td>
<td>County Londonderry Sources for Family History</td>
<td>$8.00</td>
<td>$6.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moloney Caball, Kay</td>
<td>Finding your Ancestors in Kerry</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td>$23.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buggy, Joseph</td>
<td>Finding your Irish Ancestors in New York City</td>
<td>$23.00</td>
<td>$20.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LeClerc, Michael</td>
<td>Genealogist’s Handbook for New England, 5th Ed</td>
<td>$28.00</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dollarhide, William</td>
<td>Getting Started in Genealogy Online</td>
<td>$15.00</td>
<td>$11.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O’Gallagher, Mariana</td>
<td>Grosse Ile Gateway to Canada 1832-1937</td>
<td>$15.00</td>
<td>$12.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris, Gary L</td>
<td>Handy Irish Genealogy Handbook: Everything You Need to Find Irish Genealogy Records Fast</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
<td>$8.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grenham, John</td>
<td>Irish Ancestors: A Pocket Guide to Your Family History</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
<td>$8.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell, Brian</td>
<td>Irish Emigration Lists 1833-1839</td>
<td>$23.00</td>
<td>$20.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gill, Edward</td>
<td>Louisburgh-Clinton Connection</td>
<td>$18.00</td>
<td>$15.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hackett &amp; Early</td>
<td>Passenger Lists from Ireland</td>
<td>$14.00</td>
<td>$11.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barton, Brian</td>
<td>Pocket History of Ulster</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
<td>$7.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daly, Marie</td>
<td>Portable Genealogist: Problem Solving In Irish Research</td>
<td>$6.50</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McClure, Rhonda</td>
<td>Portable Genealogist: Naturalization Records</td>
<td>$6.50</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fulton, Lindsay</td>
<td>Portable Genealogist: Fed Census 1840-1940</td>
<td>$6.50</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child, Christopher</td>
<td>Portable Genealogist: Using DNA</td>
<td>$6.50</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maxwell, Ian</td>
<td>Researching Ancestors in County Armagh</td>
<td>$23.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maxwell, Ian</td>
<td>Researching Down Ancestors</td>
<td>$20.00</td>
<td>$15.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reilly, James R.</td>
<td>Richard Griffiths and His Valuations of Ireland</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td>$20.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ryan, James</td>
<td>Sources for Irish Family History</td>
<td>$20.00</td>
<td>$17.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell, Brian</td>
<td>Tracing Derry-Londonderry Roots</td>
<td>$17.00</td>
<td>$14.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, B and Kennedy, G</td>
<td>Tracing Your Clare Ancestors</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCarthy &amp; Cadogan</td>
<td>Tracing Your Cork Ancestors</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duffy &amp; Meehan</td>
<td>Tracing Your Donegal Ancestors (3rd)</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ryan, J. &amp; Smith, B.</td>
<td>Tracing Your Dublin Ancestors (3rd)</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td>$23.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Dowd, Peadar</td>
<td>Tracing Your Galway Ancestors</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grenham, John (NEW)</td>
<td>Tracing Your Irish Ancestors, 4th Edition</td>
<td>$36.00</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paton, Chris</td>
<td>Tracing Your Irish Family History on the Internet</td>
<td>$21.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kinealy, Christine</td>
<td>Tracing Your Irish Roots</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
<td>$7.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O’Connor, Michael</td>
<td>Tracing Your Kerry Ancestors</td>
<td>$18.00</td>
<td>$15.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keily, Corrigan and Durney</td>
<td>Tracing Your Kildare Ancestors</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td>$23.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Franklin, Margaret</td>
<td>Tracing Your Limerick Ancestors</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, Brian</td>
<td>Tracing Your Mayo Ancestors</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maxwell, Ian</td>
<td>Tracing Your Northern Irish Ancestors</td>
<td>$23.00</td>
<td>$20.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hamrock, John</td>
<td>Tracing Your Roscommon Ancestors</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maxwell, Ian</td>
<td>Tracing Your Scottish Ancestors</td>
<td>$21.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ryan, James</td>
<td>Tracing Your Sligo Ancestors</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Connell, Greta</td>
<td>Tracing Your Westmeath Ancestors</td>
<td>$22.00</td>
<td>$19.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maxwell, Ian</td>
<td>Your Irish Ancestors</td>
<td>$23.00</td>
<td>$20.00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Subtotal</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

For shipping and handling within U.S.: add $5 for 1st book, plus $2 each additional book.

**TOTAL**

Please send order and payment to:
TIARA
84 South Street
Waltham, MA 02453-3537

Name __________________________ Tel # __________________________
Address _______________________________________________________________
_______________________________________________________________
_______________________________________________________________
Credit Card # __________________________________________________ Sec Code _________
Credit Card Type __________________________ Expiration Date_________________
TIARA Member yes [ ] no [ ] #______ Payment Method Cash [ ] Check [ ] Charge [ ]
Credit Card Authorization: ___________________________________________________________
Dated Material

Upcoming Conferences, Workshops and Events

**Celtic Connections Conference: Celtic roots Across America**
August 5 -6, 2016
DoubleTree by Hilton Hotel Minneapolis, MN - Park Place
http://www.celtic-connections.org

**FGS Conference 2016: Time Travel - Centuries of Memories**
August 31-September 3, 2016-05-25
Springfield, Illinois
https://www.fgsconference.org/

**New York State Family History Conference**
September 15 – 17, 2016
The Holiday Inn and Conference Center Syracuse/Liverpool
http://www.nysfhc.org/index.html