

Adam and Elizabeth Hull

By Cynthia Hull

he beginning of my story was taken from parts of Robert Rigby Hull's book.



Adam Hull

Adam's parents, Thomas Hull and Mary nee McIlvenna, were married in 1824 in Ireland. They had three children: Peggy Jane Hull born April 3, 1825, Adam born March 8, 1827 and Susan born February 18, 1830. Peggy and Adam were born in Tergoland, showing that the Hull family was still living on Hillfoot Farm. No place, according to R.R., was listed for Sussan and by the 1831 census for the Dungiven area, Thomas and his family were listed as living two miles south in the Magheraboy townland area. They were listed as being members of the Established Church of Ireland; whereas, Thomas I and his family back on the farm were still Presbyterians. This, R.R. thought, could be the cause of the move. In 1833 Mary died when her children were ages 8, 6, and 3.

Also living in the Magheraboy area were Peter and Susan Benson with their son Thomas and seven daughters, one of which was Mary. Thomas Hull and Mary Benson married in early 1834, months after the death of his first wife. They had nine children of their own, but Mary Benson Hull took great care of her step-children, and looked after them as if they were her own. She had been trained as a nurse and was a very strong and caring lady.

Adam's father Thomas II was a weaver-farmer and in that profession he worked at home, acquiring contracts

from the mills. Around 1839-40 trouble was developing with the mills so by Spring 1841 Thomas and Mary took their children to Dalry, Scotland. Adam's brother William Gibson Hull was born early 1842 and soon after this the family moved to In-the-Den a suburb of Dalry, until Adam came to Australia in 1851 and the rest of the family went to America. A short note should be mentioned here of Adam's sisters. Susan remained in Ireland and lived with their Uncle William. Peggy remained in Scotland and married a chap, Heber Mathew, and had many children. My aim in the future is to find the descendants of these girls. Less than 5 minutes after writing this, I received an e-mail from Robert Booth of Dunedin New Zealand, great grandson of Sussan, sister to Adam.



Elizabeth Adams Hull

Adam Hull married Eliza Adams in Scotland around 1849. Their first child was born sometime in that year and by the time she was two, Elizabeth went with her parents to Australia. The ship they came on was the Osceola. They arrived on the 5th April 1851 and had with them a new baby, Thomas, who was born onboard. Eight more children were to be born during their early time in Australia.

In 1866, Eliza had her ninth child John, born 9th May – Adam had become a father for the third time that year. In January he had a son Robert to a woman called Jane Randell and in April he had a son Jacob whose mother was Mary Tilbester. Jane also had another son to Adam in 1868 and his name was Alexander.

Roxanne has been looking for the two from Jane Randell with no luck and Jacob has thoroughly vanished for the moment. On the babies birth certificates they were written down as Hull and the women were classed as a wife to Adam.

Adam had various jobs during these years; he worked as a pound keeper for the Springton Council and also distributed food to the poor. This could have been how he met the women. He also grew vegetables and traveled around in horse and cart selling produce. Life must have seemed like heaven to him! Between the years 1890 to 1905 he did not own land. What land he had owned, he transferred to his son Adam. This was probably to escape paying death duties, as he never made a will. Adam Jr. eventually sold the four blocks on the May 17, 1911, 5 years after the death of his father.

In the 1870's, Adam had formed a relationship with a woman named Bridget Tully Mohr. Bridget's husband died or had left her and she already had about five children. I think eventually she came to live with Adam in his house and perhaps this was due to Eliza's health. In 1872, Adam and Bridget had their first child, Richard, who died in infancy two years later. Benjamin was born in February and died in October of 1874. The second Benjamin was born on February 24, 1876 and in 1877, Bridget's eldest daughter, Emma Mohr, married Joshua Gosden in the home of Adam Hull. Susan was born in 1879, Margaret in 1881 and Samuel in 1882. These children of Adam's were to take the name of Mohr because it was Bridget's married name. However, they knew who their father was as some months ago while in Melbourne I bought the marriage certificate of Samuel Mohr to Myrtle Isobel Walker and it is written that his father's name was Adam Mohr. Bridget's husband's name was Franz Heinrich Mohr.

It is also good to note the names of Adam's daughters to Bridget; they are typical Hull family names. This has led me to believe that our Eliza named her girls from her own family, a useful hint when doing the Adams family research.

On July 23, 1904, Eliza died in Springton of natural causes but also having suffered dementia for quite a while. Her eldest son Thomas had been killed in Toongabbie, Victoria on March 21 of that same year. This also could have led to Bridget's move to Adelaide to live with one of her eldest daughters, Mary Mohr. The records show there was a woman called Frances Mohr, home duties as occupation living in Springton in 1905. She could have been living with Adam or

near his place and looking after him until his death. He passed away on the December 5, 1906 and the cause was written in as leg ulcer and dementia. Adam died in the Adelaide Hospital and is buried at the West Trc. Cemetery. We cannot find at the time where our Eliza was buried. She died in Springton and it would be fair to say she was e South Rhine Presbyterian cemetery. This cannot be proved as records, I was told, were destroyed. I read a piece from a paper recently that said, "Don't forget your Mum's side of the family and remember that your Fathers' family is just a branch and not the whole tree." Someday I hope to catch up with more on the Hull line; however, it is a must that we also get to know the Adams side. There is so much I could have wafted for ages, but this is Adam and Eliza's story I hope you enjoy!