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Our family

Sarah Edwards Henshaw



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OUR FAMILY.

*A LITTLE ACCOUNT OF IT FOR MY
DESCENDANTS.*

BY SARAH EDWARDS HENSHAW.

OAKLAND, CAL.
1894.

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Members of Eastern families, growing up in the West, often lose all positive knowledge of their antecedents. As children, they have nothing to remind them of unseen, unknown relatives, and when the desire for such knowledge arises, there is too often no one left to impart it. A young gentleman recently wrote to an elderly lady of my acquaintance: "I am going East; you knew my parents, and I beg you to tell me where to find my relatives."

Such considerations are my inducement to leave behind me an account of our family connections, for the use of my descendants. I shall not attempt a genealogy, for this implies more accuracy in dates than I can command at this distance. But I can give a general outline of our family history, and can fill it up to a certain extent with facts and traditions.

"Married.—March 8th, 1849, at Harrisburg, Pa.,
Edward Carrington Henshaw to Sarah Edwards

Tyler. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Howland Coit, of St. Stephen's Church.' This notice of the marriage of my husband and myself suggests the subject of my story, viz.: my husband's family and my own. I will begin with the former.

THE HENSHAW FAMILY.

In the year 1653 two little orphan brothers, named Joshua and Daniel Henshaw, eleven and nine years of age, set sail from Liverpool, where they had a home and large possessions, to go, as they supposed, to a school in London selected for them by their guardian. I think few American Henshaws will ever sail up the broad and beautiful Mersey, past the splendid heights of Birkenhead, into a Liverpool dock, without thinking of these little boys, the eldest of whom is the ancestor, as far as known, of most of the Henshaws in America.

Their story is so remarkable, so suggestive of the tale of the Babes in the Woods and the wicked uncle that, were it not supported by indubitable proof, it would inevitably be set down as a romance. I, myself, so considered it, long after I was a member of the family, before looking into the evidence.

But truth is sometimes stranger than fiction.

There are now in existence two old escutcheons, inherited from an English ancestry, records and entries standing to-day on the books of the English High Court of Chancery, and abundant documents lying in the Herald's College at London, all of which attest the truth of the story to be here related. This story has always been known in the family, but it is only within the present century that it has been established beyond a doubt.

As stated, the two little Henshaw boys came over here in 1653. In the year 1844 Mr. John Henshaw, of Boston, Mass., brother of Hon. David K. Henshaw, Secretary of the Navy, requested a nephew of his, who was about to sail for Europe, to look for some information of the Henshaw family in the city of Liverpool, their former home. This gentleman could learn nothing of his quest in Liverpool, and concluded to try the Herald's College in London, where the records of the English gentry and nobility are stored up. There he found a complete pedigree, and many other documents,

giving the information desired. He obtained certified copies of these and brought them home. The original documents, of course, still lie in the Herald's College, and will lie there while the English nation lasts.

Certified copies of these documents are now in the possession of different branches of the family: In Boston, in Montreal, and in California. In the year 1892 my son, William Griffith Henshaw, being then in London, visited the Herald's College and obtained official copies, which lie before me as I write.

The Henshaws came originally from a Cheshire family, known as "Henshaws of Henshaw." They were a county family of such consideration that (to quote from the Herald's document) "there, in St. Sylvester's Church in the city of Chester, and in many other places, their arms remain."

One branch of this family went northward into Lancashire, where they were known as the Henshaws of Derby and of Toxter (or Toxteth) Park.

This branch has its sole representatives in the American Henshaws. Another branch is found in Sussex and other Southern counties, and in the city of London. In 1587 William Henshaw, of this branch, was buried in Worth, in the County of Sussex. "His funeral was attended by the Heralds, and after the ceremony the hatchments were hung up in the church. *His ancestors were of Cheshire.*" I quote from the official documents spoken of.

Some of this (Southern) branch were admitted to the Inner Temple; some went into the Church. One was a Canon of Chichester Cathedral, and Lord Bishop of Peterborough. Some lived in Devon; some in London.

How it came to be assured that the Henshaws of Cheshire, Lancashire and Sussex were of the same family is quite curious. It all turned upon the family arms.

As explained on page 11, the Lancashire Henshaws had the family arms confirmed to them by Royal Commission. These were the same arms as

those borne by the Henshaws of Cheshire; now the Herald's College expressly states that the ancestors of the Sussex or the South of England Henshaws "*were of Cheshire.*"

Soon after our Revolution Joseph Henshaw, of Boston, Mass., went to England. He was a charming man, a graduate of Harvard, a man of letters, a Judge of the County of Worcester, and had been Colonel in the War of the Revolution.

He saw, one day, in the city of London, a carriage passing which bore *his own family arms*. He followed, and introduced himself to the occupant, who proved to be a Henshaw, and who acknowledged the American as a kinsman. A warm friendship was the result; so warm that the English Henshaw urged the American to remain in England, promising him all the family influence.

This generous Southern branch has now run out, and is represented by the female line. Its last male representative was Benjamin Henshaw, of Moor Hall, County Essex. He had four daughters, but

no son. His eldest daughter, Mary Alice Henshaw, married Frazer Bradshaw Smith, and by a royal decree, dated March 4th, 1845, they and their issue are authorized to assume the name and arms of Henshaw.

Whether any Henshaws remain in Cheshire County, I have no means of knowing. Their records in the Herald's College ceased about the middle of the 17th century, making it probable that their line has become extinct.

The Northern, or Lancashire branch, exists no more in England, but is found solely in America.

These three branches of the Henshaw family hold the same armorial bearings. It was customary to introduce some slight variation into the family escutcheon to indicate a special branch, but the Henshaws held to the original arms, whether in Cheshire, Lancashire or Sussex.

Owing to the practice of varying the escutcheon to indicate collateral relationships, great abuses crept into heraldry. Some went so far as to assume

the bearings of quite another family. Consequently James I. instituted a Commission of Heraldry, which sat in various parts of the kingdom and reviewed the whole subject, confirming the right and title of some families to the escutcheons which they bore, and revoking that of others. Under this commission it is recorded that the arms of Thomas Henshaw, of Derby, County Lancashire, were *confirmed* to him; a great satisfaction under such an investigation, and in those times.

Thomas Henshaw, of Derby, died at the family home in Toxter (or Toxteth) Park, about 1631. He had three sons; two of them died before him without issue, thus leaving his eldest son, William Henshaw, of Toxter Park, his sole male representative. William Henshaw married Katherine Houghton, of Wavertree Hall, near Liverpool. This marriage took place, as will be seen from its date, during the troublous times of Charles I., when the nation was convulsed in the throes of a revolution.

Wavertree Hall, pronounced and often spelled Wartree Hall, was one of the many estates of the Houghton family, and passed by marriage to William Henshaw. It stood in West Derby; in the environs of Liverpool. It is represented as a pile of stone of severe architectural lines, with beautiful grounds. The building stood as late as 1850; then it was sold to the city of Liverpool, the Hall was demolished, and the grounds were divided between City Park and Botanical Gardens.

Here it was that the young couple were "seated." It was a notable marriage on both sides. The Houghton wealth was all concentrated upon the bride who was an heiress in her own right, while the groom was an only son, a man of wealth, a warm opponent of the encroachments of Charles I., and is said to have served as a member of Parliament, and as a colonel in the Parliamentary army. Evan Houghton, Esq., his father-in-law, was an ardent Roundhead, acquainted, it is said, with fines

and imprisonment, there being evidence that he spent seven years in prison.

And now it is necessary to introduce upon our stage the Rev. Richard Mather, the same who was the father of Increase, and grandfather of Cotton Mather. He was born at Lowton, in Lancashire, in 1596. When he was fifteen years of age he went to Toxter Park, and served there in various capacities as school-master and curate, and perhaps tutor and chaplain, for twenty-five years. He went to Oxford when he was twenty-two, and having taken his course there, he returned to Toxter Park. In 1633 he was suspended for non-conformity. Through the influence of powerful friends he was restored the following year, but again suspended. In 1635 he fled to New England, and in the colony of Massachusetts Bay he became pastor of the church at Dorchester, and there remained until he died in 1669.

His life in Toxter (or Toxteth) Park extended from 1611 to 1635, in all twenty-four years, with

the exception of the four years spent at Oxford. The Henshaw family belonged to Toxter Park and were his sympathizers in religion and in politics; and it was while the Rev. Richard Mather lived there, that the notable marriage took place between William Henshaw and Katherine Houghton, sole heiress of her family. In the terrible wrong perpetrated upon the children of this marriage, the Rev. Richard Mather bore a sinister part.

Katherine Houghton was a great heiress and possessed the right to quarter her arms with those of her husband. (The name seems to have been pronounced as though it were spelled Hocton.) Her family had large possessions and a high descent, their blood claiming a strain of royalty. Four notable women adorned the Houghton pedigree, viz.: Katherine Houghton, Margaret Stanley, Eleanor Nevill, and Joan of Beaufort.

The grandmother of Katherine Houghton was Margaret Stanley; the great grandmother of Margaret Stanley was Eleanor Nevill; the grandmother

of Eleanor Nevill was Joan of Beaufort, daughter of John of Gaunt, "Time-honored Lancaster."

Or, to begin with John of Gaunt: his daughter, Joan of Beaufort, married Richard Nevill, Earl of Westmoreland. Their son, Richard Nevill, Earl of Salisbury, had for his son Richard Nevill, the great Earl of Warwick, (called the Kingmaker); while his daughter was Eleanor Nevill, who married Thomas Stanley, Earl of Derby. Lord George Stanley, their eldest son, was held hostage by Richard III., died before his father, leaving two sons, of whom the elder, Thomas Stanley, came to the earldom of Derby. The younger son, James Stanley, had a son, Henry Stanley, of Bickerstaffe, Lancashire, who was father of sons and also of a daughter, Margaret Stanley. Margaret Stanley married Richard Houghton, and their only son was Sir Evan Houghton, who married Ellen Parker, of Ridgehall, and their only child and heiress was Katherine Houghton, who married Col. William

Henshaw, of Toxter Park, son of Thomas Henshaw of Derby.

As is evident, if I have made this descent clear, it was through Margaret Stanley that the one drop of princely blood came into the veins of the Houghtons. And it was through Margaret Stanley, or rather, her marriage settlements, that the Houghtons were destroyed.

The elder line of the Stanley family (Earls of Derby) became extinct in 1735, and the earldom reverted to the younger line, descended from Henry Stanley, of Bickerstaffe, Margaret Stanley's father.

Margaret Stanley and Richard Houghton were married in 1585. There was abundant wealth on both sides. Richard Houghton's father, Evan Houghton, settled on him Wavertree Hall, Penketh Hall, and 107 acres of land in or near the city of Liverpool. The bride also was richly endowed. The marriage settlements are dated October 8th, twenty-seventh year of Elizabeth. They stipulated that should the issue of the marriage fail, the prop-



erty should revert to the "right heirs," or, in other words, should go back to the legal heirs of their respective families. This seemingly harmless provision, as public events turned out, procured the plunder of their estate, the exile of their descendants, and the obliteration of their name from the annals of English gentry.

As has been said, the sole issue of this marriage was Evan Houghton, and the sole issue of *his* marriage was Katherine Houghton. She married Col. William Henshaw. Would there be any issue of this marriage? The question must have been a matter of great interest to the right heirs, and for a long time it seemed as if their prospects of inheriting the large estate were almost assured. It was twelve years before the heir, so desirable and so undesirable, so welcome and so unwelcome, was born to this pair. They were married in 1630 and their eldest son, Joshua Henshaw, was not born until 1642. A second son was born in 1644 and was named Daniel. In that interval Katherine

Henshaw had become a widow and her children fatherless. Her mother was smitten by the same blow, for William Henshaw and Evan Houghton died together in defense of Liverpool, and the second child was not born until a few weeks after this double tragedy. Thick and fast the tears must have fallen in Wavertree Hall.

I have often wondered what was in the stern soul of Katherine Henshaw when she named her second son Daniel. Born, as he was, only a few weeks after her father and her husband were slain fighting against tyranny, papacy and the Stuarts, it would seem impossible that she should give him any other than the name of one or both of those political martyrs.

But in that struggle names were significant. The name Joshua clearly pointed to the hope that the first-born would help to lead the nation from bondage to liberty; from another Egypt to another promised land. Did the name Daniel darkly hint at a handwriting on the wall which meant the fall

of another Babylon—as the Roundheads were wont to call Catholicism—and the destruction of the Stuart dynasty? If so, Katherine Henshaw lived to see the fulfillment of her bitter prophecy in the execution of Charles I., which took place two years before her own death.

Katherine Henshaw and her mother, both widowed by the same stroke, lived but seven years longer, and died within ten weeks of each other, in the year 1651. The two little boys, then seven and nine years of age, were left orphans, without near relatives, and with an immense inheritance.

Here is an inventory of the real estate which they inherited from the Houghtons, not counting the property of their father. It comes from the Herald's College :

Wavertree Hall,	Lands in Liverpool,
Penketh Hall,	Lands in Ellell,
Lands in Penyngton,	Lands in Carlton,
Lands in Worsely,	Lands in Sowerby,
Newton in Mackinfield,	Lands in Warton,
Lands in Knowlsley,	Houses in Lancaster.

Such an estate and such young heirs needed, of course, some one to care for them. The nearest relative and doubtless right heir on their mother's side, Peter Ambrose, removed to Wavertree Hall, and entered upon his fateful stewardship. The temptation was too great. Only those two little boys between himself and the goal of his long-cherished desires !

After two years of administration, he made needful arrangements, and on pretense of sending them away to school, placed them on board a vessel bound for New England. It was an easy abduction, for Liverpool had already an active trade with Boston. *They were sent to the Rev. Richard Mather, in Dorchester, Massachusetts Bay!* The family tradition says that a large sum of money was sent with them, for which no account was exacted.

To explain their absence, Peter Ambrose gave out that he had placed them at a school near London. Time went on, but Wavertree Hall saw its young masters no more. Time still went on. Sev-

eral years of absence could be accounted for by the necessities of education and of travel; then the Great Plague broke out opportunely, and Peter Ambrose announced that they had both died of that disease.

It was in 1653 that the two boys were thus abducted and deported, and reported dead at the ages respectively of nine and eleven years, two years after the death of their mother and grandmother.

It was a rigorous fate. The Pilgrim Fathers themselves had come over only about thirty years before, and the feeble colonies were still struggling for existence against poverty, hardship and the savage. Friendless and helpless, stripped of their all, these two children were plunged from affluence to poverty, from the tenderness of loving women lost to them not so very long before, to the sinister kindness and actual treachery of pretended friends.

The boys grew up in Dorchester and married there. The Rev. Richard Mather did not go to his account until the elder of the two was twenty-seven

years of age. A word from him would have righted their bitter wrong, but that word was never spoken.

The following extract from a letter written me by my brother-in-law, Mr. F. W. Henshaw, of Montreal, Canada, will show the estimate placed upon the Rev. Richard Mather by the Henshaw family: "My belief is that he was in collusion with the wretch, Ambrose, in defrauding the two boys—Henshaws. His silence as to their history, which he unquestionably knew all about, is strong enough evidence of his complicity in the dastardly act."

How and when a knowledge of that wrong came to them does not appear. But in 1688, Joshua Henshaw, then forty-six years of age, a husband, a father of six children (one an infant in arms), settled up his affairs, made his will, and sailed for England to regain his plundered inheritance. The remainder of his chequered life—and he lived to be seventy-seven years of age--was given up to that quest. Hearts must have been wrung at that

parting, including that of the only brother who had been his companion in all vicissitudes.

He found Peter Ambrose dead, and his son, Joshua Ambrose, installed as his father's heir and owner of Wavertree Hall.

To retain his own plunder, and to avoid questions, Peter Ambrose was obliged, of course, when he announced the death of the boys, to pass over to the Stanleys such part of the estate as reverted to them under the marriage settlements of Margaret Stanley. Therefore, all this portion of the inheritance of Joshua Henshaw had become the property of that powerful family. And this was only one of the many discouragements.

He left his country a boy of eleven years of age; he returned to it a man of forty-six, moulded in character and manners by a hard life in a new country. For thirty-five years he had disappeared from view; for twenty-two years his relatives, with the exception of Peter Ambrose, had believed him dead, and had enjoyed his inheritance.

Who was this strange man, claiming the name and estate of an English boy dead a quarter of a century? An impostor, doubtless! And thus his nearest relatives on both sides were the most interested in denying his identity.

In politics conditions were equally disheartening. The Restoration had brought back the Stuarts, against whom the father and grandfather of Joshua Henshaw had fought to the death. The Stuarts were never remarkable for magnanimity, and to their thinking the estate of a Roundhead ought to be confiscated, even were it not already stolen. Venal judges filled the courts, led by the terrible Jeffreys. What likelihood for justice here?

With the intrepidity of his ancestors, and nothing daunted, Joshua Henshaw entered upon his work. He determined to sue for his rights before the English High Court of Chancery. The first thing needful was to prove his pedigree. For this purpose he engaged the services of a noted genealogist, Mr. Robert Dale, Richmond Herald, of the

Herald's College of that date. Mr. Dale made out his pedigree with all the care and accuracy necessary for its use as a legal document in the coming suit. This was the pedigree found in the Herald's College in 1844 by the nephew of Mr. John Henshaw, of Boston. Until then its existence was unsuspected.

Joshua Henshaw promptly filed his bill in Chancery against Ambrose, and to this bill Ambrose put in his answer. Then Joshua Henshaw, while waiting the slow motions of court, hurried back to New England to obtain certain evidence. It was on this, his one visit home, that he brought over and left the two escutcheons of the family. His errand done, he hurried to Old England again. His watchful enemies had lost no time in pushing the suit to a hearing during his short absence. The case had been called, and dismissed from the docket, "with seven nobles cost," on motion of the defendant, on the ground of the non-appearance of the plaintiff.

Joshua Henshaw had his case promptly restored

to the docket, and it was kept there, slumbering, for nearly thirty years; whereas the lively activity which called it up and removed it from the docket occurred in the first two years of his stay in England. But he left the scene no more; doubtless homesick and heartsick enough, he watched and waited, and held on, and gave his enemies no further chance to profit by his absence. What he was doing during all that weary time can only be conjectured. Communication was slow and uncertain; correspondence was difficult, and subject to *surveillance*. His brother's only son died; his brother himself died; his own eldest son, William, died, as did also his second son, Joshua; but nothing relaxed his vice-like grip, or induced him to leave England. It is the family tradition that secret, powerful influence from the Stanley family cast him in prison, where he spent several of his weary years of waiting, and where, he had reason to believe, an agent was employed to remove him by slow poison.

For it had become a threatening outlook for "the

right heirs." Here was this plaintiff who, with undaunted courage and heroic patience, continually demanded justice; whose claims were enforced by a bill in Chancery, and sustained by a pedigree issued from the highest authority in the land; who demanded restitution of large sums and incomes, and of larger estates, and offered proofs of the abduction of an English boy and the plunder of his inheritance, to the everlasting disgrace of family reputations. And the day was approaching when the case must be heard, and when no device could delay it longer.

The times, also, were more propitious for obtaining justice in English courts. In the days of the Stuarts English courts of justice have been called "caverns of murder." But the courts had gradually become "purified." Another revolution was in progress in 1688, the year of Joshua Henshaw's return to England, and James Stuart became a fugitive. Joshua Henshaw's weary stay covered the reigns of William and Mary, of Queen Anne,

and of a part of the reign of George I., during all of which time he was praying for justice from the English High Court of Chancery.

At last the case was at hand. Apparently no subterfuge could delay it longer. Joshua Henshaw's prospects were bright in proportion. The devotion of his father and grandfather in opposition to the Catholic Stuarts would give added weight to his cause before a Protestant court, representing a Protestant succession.

Then it was that Joshua Henshaw received overtures from Ambrose, who invited him to a banquet, on the pretense of a desire for an amicable compromise. Almost while at the entertainment, Joshua Henshaw was seized with a sudden illness, and died in a few hours. In the Henshaw family it has always been believed that the son of Peter Ambrose finished his father's treachery by poison. But this conclusion is not inevitable, for he was by this time an old man. The suit was then dropped from the docket, for want of a prosecutor.

Joshua Henshaw died in 1719, being then seventy-seven years of age. The last thirty-one years of his hard and checquered life he spent in England, vainly seeking justice. He did not leave his children the splendid estate which was his right; but he left them a nobler inheritance—as much nobler as undaunted courage, and resistance of wrong, and trust in God, are better than gold and lands. The same qualities which led his father and grandfather to fight to the death against injustice inspired his one gallant fight for his rights. And we may well hope that his descendants will be worthy of such an ancestor.

Joshua Henshaw, the elder of the two brothers, alone left descendants. The younger brother, Daniel, married, but his only child, a son, died, unmarried, before his father. Therefore, all the American Henshaws of the Lancashire branch are descended from the elder brother.

The Colonial Henshaws were for the most part men of substance and of character, religious, de-

vout, passionately attached to liberty, intrepid, courteous, fine-mannered—"gentlemen," as we say now, "of the old school." And it is safe to say that they never lost consciousness of their gentle blood. They had large families, and they thought much of their wives. The first Joshua, in returning to England, made his wife his sole executrix, gave her the whole income of his estate until she remarried, and in that event "her rightful third." I have seen a copy of this will, and its tone of devout submission, and trust in God, were to me most impressive.

His son, Joshua II., not only left his estate to his wife for her life, but by will authorized her to cut off with five pounds any child who objected to the arrangement. "The Henshaws know how to select a good wife" is an adage in the family. Let us hope that it is a gift which will descend by inheritance, for "a good wife is a blessing from the Lord."

The Colonial Henshaws spread from Dorchester

in various directions, settling in Boston, Leicester, Worcester, Northampton, Lancaster and Shrewsbury, down into Connecticut and up into Vermont. Joshua Henshaw III. was a Bostonian, and took a prominent part in public affairs, preceding and during the Revolution.

He was the associate of Otis, Phillips and Adams. He was born in 1703, and died in 1777. His portrait, taken by Copley, is owned in the Boston branch of the family, and has been lithographed for family use.

The large families of the Colonial Henshaws, consisting mostly of sons, can best be illustrated by a mention which will also show the impossibility of tracing them up in a slight sketch like this. Joshua I. married Mary Sumner and their children were as follows: William, Joshua II., Thankful, John, Samuel, Elizabeth, Katherine.

Joshua II., born 1672, married Mary Webber. Their children were as follows: Daniel, Joshua III.,

John, James, William, Samuel, Thomas, and — daughters.

Daniel married Elizabeth Bass in 1724. Their children were Daniel, Joshua IV., Joseph, Mary, Benjamin, John, John II., Elizabeth, William, Elizabeth II., Mary B., David, Hannah, Daniel II., in all fourteen children.

The most remarkable family of the Colonial Henshaws seems to have been that of Daniel Henshaw and Elizabeth Bass, the latter a great granddaughter of John Alden. Their children were fourteen in number, and many of them made a mark in their generation. Whether this was because of more energy and ability, or because of the larger opportunity afforded by our Revolutionary war, it might be invidious to inquire. I have already told in page 9 how Joseph Henshaw of this family captured the heart of his English relative who recognized his kinship by means of the Henshaw coat of arms borne by each.

Benjamin Henshaw, another of this family, set-

tled in Middletown, Ct., where he established that branch from which ours is descended. A monument bearing the name of Henshaw still lifts its head in the Middletown cemetery, and may be seen from the Connecticut river boats. It is all that remains in Middletown of the family of Benjamin Henshaw.

It is difficult to believe now that Middletown and Newport were once more important seaports than Boston or New York. Benjamin Henshaw did not take up arms for his country as did several of his brothers, but a tradition concerning him is worth recording.

He is said to have bought up at one time all incoming cargoes of salt, and when the Revolution brought a time of need, he presented this salt to the struggling cause of his government—not selling it at an advanced price. And it is also said that when the exigencies of the service brought General Washington to Middletown, he called on Benjamin

Henshaw in person, to thank him for his generosity and his loyalty.

William Henshaw, another son, served as a lieutenant in the French and Indian war, and, when the Revolution broke out, was appointed adjutant-general of the army by the Provincial Congress of New England. He filled the position for some time, and then General Gates was appointed to the same office by the General American Congress, and assumed its duties at Cambridge. It is pleasant to read that no bad blood came of this *contretemps*, but that on the contrary, so warm a friendship sprang up between the two, that General Henshaw assisted General Gates for several months to get everything in hand, and named a son Horatio Gates Henshaw—facts which reflect credit on both parties. William Henshaw was commissioned as lieutenant-colonel.

David Henshaw, another son of Daniel and Elizabeth Bass Henshaw, served as captain in the Revolution, and is the ancestor of David K. Hen-

shaw, formerly Secretary of the Navy, and of Mr. John Henshaw, of Boston, and also of the Ward branch. Lancaster and Leicester were their homes.

From Daniel, the eldest son of Benjamin Henshaw, of Middletown, Ct., came Bishop Henshaw, bishop of Rhode Island, and several sisters, women of position and of many attractions. Madam Whitney, of Green Bay, was one of these; also Mrs. Post, whose husband Professor Post, was called the foremost orator in the Congregational Church; also Mrs. Robertson, whose husband was equally eminent in the Episcopal Church, first missionary of that church at Athens, Greece. When my husband was in Knoxville, Tenn., during the war of the Rebellion, he went one Sunday to church, and after service the clergyman came down from the pulpit and sought him out, saying: "I knew you must be a Henshaw from your resemblance to the Bishop." This is a good illustration of the strong family resemblance which exists in the family.

Teresa Henshaw, born in Boston in 1791, mar-

ried Edward Phillips, son of Governor Phillips, of the province of Massachusetts Bay. She was the daughter of Samuel and Martha Hunt Henshaw. She had two children, viz.: Edward Bromfield Phillips and Teresa Henshaw Phillips, both living unmarried in 1848. Wendell Phillips and Bishop Phillips Brooks are also of the family of Governor Phillips.

The son, Samuel Henshaw, moved from Dorchester to Northampton, Mass. I well remember the large Colonial house which belonged to his descendants, and often passed it when a school-girl at that place, little thinking that my name would eventually be that of the family who lived there.

Many of the Henshaws have drifted away from all knowledge of their ancestors, but all seemed to have retained some tradition connecting them with the story of Joshua Henshaw. Thus it is evident that the Colonial Henshaws were true to their family traditions in courage, devotion and love of liberty.

The Hon. Joshua Henshaw III., Col. William Henshaw, the friend of General Gates, Col. Joseph Henshaw, who was held dear by English kinsmen, and Capt. David Henshaw—all bore part in our Revolution, with passionate zeal for the liberty of the Colonies.

The Henshaw family is now so expanded in numbers that it is necessary to confine the remnant of the story to our own particular branch, that it may tell my children and children's children who are their nearest relatives.

I will run hastily through the descent of our branch from the first Joshua.

Joshua Henshaw I. married Elizabeth Sumner, of Dorchester, Massachusetts Bay.

Their eldest (surviving) son, Joshua Henshaw II., married Mary Webber.

Their eldest son, Daniel, married Elizabeth Bass, granddaughter of John Alden. They had fourteen (14) children, of whom Benjamin was the fourth son. Benjamin settled in Middletown, Conn. He

was the ancestor of our branch. His eldest son was Daniel, ancestor of Bishop Henshaw, of Rhode Island. His second son, Joshua IV., married Esther Burnham. Their eldest son, John Leavitt Henshaw, married Anne Cory, of Providence, R. I. Their children were as follows:

John Cory Henshaw,
 Caroline Henshaw March,
 Anne Henshaw Anderson,
 Frederick W. Henshaw,
 Edward Carrington Henshaw (my husband),
 George Holt Henshaw.

These and their descendants are my children's nearest relatives.

John Leavitt Henshaw, my husband's father, died in the first epidemic of cholera which visited this country, leaving a helpless family of six children, to whom his younger brother, Charles J. Henshaw, henceforth supplied the place of parent.

I desire here to pay a tribute to the memory of Charles J. Henshaw, and his wife Cornelia Mid-

dagh Henshaw. Never was there a more generous, large-hearted couple. Having no children of their own, their beautiful home and their abundant means were consecrated to the assistance of the orphan and the unfortunate throughout a long and disinterested life. When the day of reckoning comes which will come to us all, many will assuredly rise up and call them blessed.

John Cory Henshaw, who was a major in the United States army, died leaving no children. His wife, my beloved sister Amelia, resides in New York City.

My husband's eldest sister, Mrs. March, died leaving one daughter, Madam George St. Amant, who has long resided in Paris, France. Her children, so far as I know, are George Stanley St. Amant, Marguerite D. St. Amant.

The other sister, Anne Henshaw, married Rev. Canon William Anderson, of Sorel, Canada, who holds his commission from the English crown and is the last one to do so, as hereafter the position

will be filled by appointment by the Canadian government. The children in that family are five, viz.: William Anderson married Amelia Boyle, Montague Anderson married Miss Rubidge, Alice Anderson married Nathan Mercie, Constance Anderson, Charles Anderson.

The family of Frederick William Henshaw lives in Montreal, Canada. He married Maria Louisa Scott, and their children are Frederick C. Henshaw, married Miss McDougal, Arthur Scott Henshaw, married Beatrice Sheppard, Mary Ethel Henshaw, married Forbes Angus.

My husband, Edward Carrington Henshaw, entered the regular army after the war of the Rebellion, and died at Fort McKavitt, Texas, September 14th, 1872, leaving four sons, viz.: Edward Tyler Henshaw, born Dec. 4th, 1849; Frederick William Henshaw, born May 24th, 1858; William Griffith Henshaw, born March 28th, 1860; Tyler Henshaw, born February 9th, 1862. All were born at Ottawa, Illinois.

The eldest and youngest entered the business world. William is a banker, and Frederick has been on the bench several years. When elected he was the youngest judge on the bench of California.

Edward Tyler married May Ranlett. They have three children, viz.: Mary Edwards, John Cory and Thomas Dale.

Frederick William married Grace Tubbs. Their children are Tyler Tubbs, Stanley Tubbs and Frederick Tubbs.

William Griffith married Hetty Tubbs. They have two daughters and a son, viz.: Alla Sarah, Florence Adams and William Griffith.

Tyler married Ida Harrington.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., lives the family of George Holt Henshaw. He married Cornelia Birdsall (Gracie), and died leaving six children, viz.: George Herbert Henshaw, Sarah Middagh Henshaw, Frederick Valdemar Henshaw, Esther Holt Henshaw, Cornelia Gracie Henshaw, Walter Henshaw.

In the War of the Rebellion my husband commanded an artillery company, named for him Henshaw's Battery. When, after the Siege of Knoxville, a forward movement was in contemplation, five different Generals applied to have Henshaw's Battery attached to their command. And General Burnside recommended him for promotion on account of "gallantry on many a well-fought field." "I well remember," said a comrade, "the music of Henshaw's Battery at the Siege of Knoxville."

My husband's eldest brother, Major John Henshaw, gave abundant evidence of the same spirit. He served in the Seminole and Mexican Wars, as well as the War of the Rebellion. In the Mexican War he took part in seven battles, and his regiment was the one selected to lead the assault on Cerro Gordo, a mountain fortified from base to summit, crowned with a fort well nigh impregnable, and all so arranged as to concentrate their fire on an attacking foe. In the War of the Rebellion he served at the Siege of Vicksburg, and as Judge

Advocate General of the Department of the South.

My husband's second brother, by name Frederick W. Henshaw, married Maria Scott, of Canada, and lives in Montreal, having two sons and one daughter. In his family have been exemplified the qualities of courage and heroism, by his son, Colonel Frederick Henshaw. The latter has been known to face a howling mob, at the risk of his own life, in order to defend a helpless stranger. He has also assisted in getting off into boats the women and children of a sinking steamer, on which he had taken passage for Europe, while he himself remained on board as one of four, to take the chances of life and death.

The third son of this family was my husband, Edward Carrington Henshaw, who, as before stated, died at Fort McKavitt, Texas, September 14, 1872.

The fourth and youngest of my husband's brothers was George Holt Henshaw. He was undoubtedly one of the most intellectual of the family.

Thus I have tried to give an account of my chil-

dren's nearest relatives, and where they are to be found. They are the descendants of John Leavitt Henshaw and Anne Cory Henshaw, his wife, who were my husband's parents. As I had but one brother, and he died unmarried, the nearest relatives I possess are cousins.

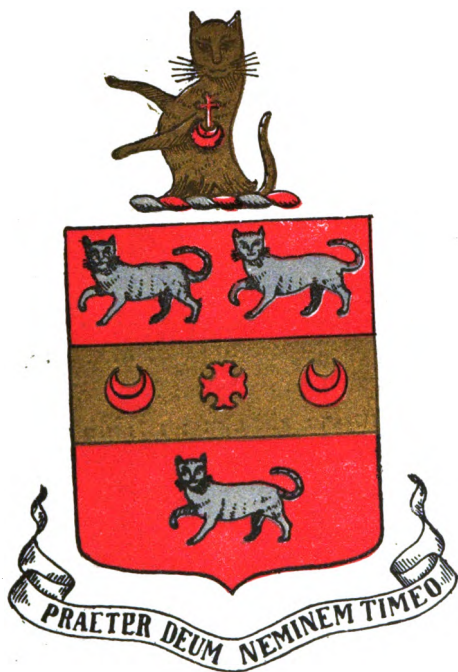
The name Joshua was long retained in the Henshaw family. The last to bear it, as far as my knowledge goes, was Joshua Sands Henshaw, who died in San Francisco in 1885. He was of the seventh generation from Joshua I. The eighth and ninth generations seem to have omitted the name.

I come now to the escutcheons, two of which have come down in the Henshaw family. One is the coat-of-arms of the Henshaws; the other is the quartered arms of Henshaw and Houghton.

On the frontispiece can be seen the Henshaw arms. The Henshaw colors are silver and black. The shield is silver, with a chevron sable between three moor hens, or hernshaws. The crest a ger-falcon or,

feeding on an eagle's wing, torn from its prey. This is the coat-of-arms which used to be borne equally by the Henshaws of Cheshire and Lancashire and of the South of England. It is the coat-of-arms by which Joseph Henshaw and his English relatives mutually recognized each other as kinsmen.

The quarterings bear testimony to the truth of the family history. An heiress possessed the right to quarter her arms with those of her husband. But his arms must have the place of honor, viz: the first and fourth quarters; and his crest must surmount her crest. All these conditions are faithfully observed in the Henshaw and Houghton quarterings. The Houghton colors were sable and argent, the shield bearing three silver bars; and these quarterings bear mute testimony to the marriage of Katherine Houghton and William Henshaw. Both escutcheons are said to have been brought over by Joshua I, on the occasion of his sole visit home after he undertook to recover his estate.



THE TYLER FAMILY.

In the northeastern corner of Connecticut lies Windham county, containing the large township of Pomfret. Of this township my Tyler ancestors were citizens. After the Revolutionary War, the beautiful village of Brooklyn was carved out of Pomfret. Brooklyn was my native place, and the place where lived my parents, grandparents and great-grandparents, all Tylers. Now I believe there is not a Tyler left in the village. The name is found only on the tombstones in the burial ground, which was a present to the village from my grandfather.

Gen. Israel Putnam lived in Brooklyn also, a little out of the village. He and my great-grandfather, Daniel Tyler, were friends, and their friendship was cemented by the marriage of the son of the one to the daughter of the other.

This great-grandfather of mine lived in three

centuries. He was born in 1699, and he died in 1801. He had three wives. He married the third when he was upwards of seventy, and a daughter was born of the marriage.

His eldest son, named Daniel, was my grandfather. He was a notable man in his day, and married two notable wives. His first wife was a daughter of Gen. Israel Putnam, referred to above. His second wife was a granddaughter of President Jonathan Edwards, and was my grandmother. I am a direct descendant of Jonathan Edwards, in the fifth generation.

Daniel Tyler, my grandfather, graduated at Harvard College just before the Revolutionary War, went home, married Mehitable Putnam, and left his wife and an infant child to fly to Boston with General Putnam, his father-in-law, on the first call to arms. He served on General Putnam's staff, and was his adjutant at the battle of Bunker Hill.

After two years of service, he raised an artillery company, called "Matrosses," which he led to the

field, equipping it at his own expense, it is said, for he was a man of substance. He fought through the Revolution, and was in active service as late as 1780.

During a long life his effective services for the public weal were recognized and honored. Yet so imperfect were the first official records of the times that the following testimonial is all there is to show for them. It was obtained from the office of the Adjutant-General of Connecticut:

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S
OFFICE.

HARTFORD, August 27, 1891.

I hereby certify that, according to the records of this office, Daniel Tyler, of Pomfret, served as Captain of a company of matrosses during the War of the Revolution, and was ordered to March to New London in 1778. He was also ordered with company of matrosses to Newport, R. I., in 1780.

[Signed] ANDREW H. EMBLER,
Adjutant-General.

My grandfather was quite a central figure in the little village of Brooklyn. He owned many farms around it. The house which he built for his own occupancy has long been the village inn, as the most commodious for that purpose even yet. Close to it, in what was once its front yard, stands now the monument to General Putnam, a beautiful equestrian statue. And on the other side of the house flourishes in majestic beauty the elm tree, now about one hundred years old, which he planted on the birth of his first daughter by his second marriage.

He was in "the forties" when his wife, Mehitable (Putnam), died. She left him six children. Then he married the granddaughter of President Jonathan Edwards, who was my grandmother, as I have said. She was a widow, living in the town of Chaplin, which was named after the Chaplin family, of which her husband was the eldest son, a gentleman of substance and of education, a graduate of Yale College. My grandfather had a yellow

chariot built, to bring her home in state from Chaplin, nine miles away. In those days this was considered no small effort. To his six "Putnam" children were added her four "Chaplin" children, and four more were the issue of the second marriage—fourteen in all.

This grandmother is one of my dearest recollections. She was petite, a brunette, with the most wonderful eyes I ever saw—so dark and glittering. The same quality is described as belonging to the eyes of her cousin, Aaron Burr. She was full of spirit and vivacity, quick-tempered, lively, witty and given to anecdote, fascinating me even as a child. *Contrasts* met in the pair, for my grandfather was calm, dignified, blue-eyed, and six feet two in height.

They both lived to be upwards of eighty, she surviving him several years. His father lived to be nearly one hundred. Ours was a sturdy race.

My grandmother's maiden name was Sarah Edwards. She was the eldest daughter of Timothy

Edwards, and he was the eldest son of President Edwards. Hence our descent from the Edwards family.

We are also related to the Ogden family of New Jersey by a descent as direct. Timothy Edwards (my grandmother's father) married Rhoda Ogden (my grandmother's mother). She was a daughter of the noted "Stamp Act Ogden," so called, and sister of Aaron Ogden and General Mathias Ogden. "Stamp Act Ogden" was a nickname given to her father, Robert Ogden, because he belonged to a convention which acquiesced in the obnoxious Stamp Act. He personally voted against it, but, nevertheless, he was hung in effigy several times. It ended his own public career, but did not interfere with that of his sons, some of whom, especially Governor Ogden, left behind a most brilliant record.

Any life of President Edwards will give information that he was a Congregational minister, elected to the Presidency of Princeton College, whence his

title, and of his world-wide repute as a metaphysician. Family tradition paints him as a tall man, with gray eyes, and a distant manner, and says that his children always rose when he entered the room, stood until told to be seated, and never spoke in his presence, unless spoken to.

In those days, it was customary for the congregation to rise when the minister entered the church and walked up the aisle, generally in a black gown, the bell tolling—an impressive scene, which I myself witnessed once or twice in my own childhood, though the practice by that time was exceptional. In the days of President Edwards, the father was an autocrat. Wives said “Yes, sir” and “No, sir” to their husbands, as the children did to the father, and the mother was, comparatively, on a level with the children, while the father was a lofty being. I had Edwards cousins who never addressed their father except in the third person, as thus: “Father will find the place by going down the street, then father will turn to

the right, and there father will see," etc. It was thought disrespectful to say "you" to the father.

Nothing is more impressed on my memory than the long, stern, bitter winters of New England. They seemed to make Calvinism, the New England theology, possible, and I heard that theology constantly discussed. I well remember going out into the hall, and sitting on the stairs and crying, for fear I was not among the elect, and this when I could not have been more than seven years old. I was impressed with the idea that I was a cumberer of the ground, needing to apologize for my existence, and I often wished that I had never been born. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe well depicts the writhings of sensitive souls under Calvinism.

Yet nothing could be a greater mistake than to suppose that New England life in that day was all narrowness and sternness. We had our merry-makings, and very merry they were. Thanksgiving, the Fourth of July, Training-day and Sunday evenings are all impressed on my mind as lively

beyond description. Sunday evening was the regular family reunion; the children played games; their mothers knitted; their fathers discussed politics or problems in theology; but whatever was undertaken was done in the liveliest spirit, while mirth and laughter resounded. I shall always be glad that I was born and reared in a community which looked upon life as a serious thing, which kept the Lord's Day, which rang the meeting-house bell every night at nine o'clock, and the passing bell at every death, and permitted Sunday walks only to the burial ground.

Aaron Burr, so noted in the history of the time, was an Edwards, and was my grandmother's first cousin. President Edwards and his wife, the beautiful Sarah Pierpont, of New Haven, had a large family. One of their daughters married President Burr, of Princeton College. I once saw a diary kept by this lady. It evinced the deepest affection for her husband, whom she quaintly spoke of as "the dear gentleman!" These were the parents

of Aaron Burr. Both died in his childhood, and he was, consequently, brought up by my great-grandparents, Timothy and Rhoda Edwards, who were, of course, his uncle and aunt.

This couple had their hands full, for, President Edwards dying not long after, they also took charge of Pierpont Edwards, who was President Edwards' youngest son, and, consequently, the youngest brother of my grandfather, Timothy, while Aaron Burr was his nephew.

The two boys were about of an age, and uncommonly brilliant intellectually. But their pranks would fill a volume. They would attend family prayers at night and go soberly to bed, only to steal out of the window and attend a ball. They knew the Bible so by heart, that they would correct President Dwight in his quotations. They were taught by Calvinism that they could not do anything pleasing to God before conversion, although they ought to ; that they could not do anything towards their own conversion, though they were

accountable for not being converted, and that whether they tried or not they would perish if they were not among the elect; and if they perished they could not help it, because they were created to be vessels of wrath. The following doggerel has come down from some wit of those times, as an embodiment of those teachings:

“You can and you can’t, you shall and you shan’t,
You’ll be damned if you do, and be damned if you don’t.”

Aaron Burr’s whole life was overshadowed by these early impressions. It is a piteous fact that after he came out of college, he devoted himself for some time to the study of theology, for the purpose of making up his mind as to the truth of the religious teaching, under which he had been reared. He went to Middletown for that purpose, and studied under a noted divine there—Dr. Bellamy, if I am not mistaken. I do not know whether this is related in any memoirs of Aaron Burr; I have it from family tradition.

He came to the decision that Calvinism could

not be the truth. There was no other system to take its place, and he was branded as an infidel, even by the Edwards family. It is a curious fact that the women of the Edwards family agreed together on a "Concert of Prayer" for his conversion, which extended through his later years, and was kept up by prayer for him in their closets at a certain hour each week. He has always seemed to me to have been one of the many victims of Calvinism. He was a courtly man, of great dignity, with wonderful eyes and fascinating manners. Said a lady: "I belong to the Burr school; I never ask a question and never answer one"—a good school to belong to in that respect. No hero of antiquity ever bore reverses with more firmness than Aaron Burr.

Pierpont Edwards became a noted lawyer in his day, and settled in New Haven, in which vicinity we have cousins of various names, as Whitney, Winthrop, Deveraux, Woolsey, Johnson, all connected with him. President Woolsey and the two

President Dwights, of Yale College, were of the Edwards family, as was also Theodore Winthrop. My brother graduated at Yale, and I was much there, also, and we both highly valued our acquaintance with these distant cousins.

I knew Theodore Winthrop well, and was often at his mother's house, during those pleasant years which I spent in New Haven while my brother was in college. His sister, Laura Winthrop, was the subject of N. P. Willis's lovely lines "To Laura, Three Years Old."

My father and mother were first cousins. He was Edwin Tyler, eldest son of the second marriage of my grandparents, and she was Alla Mary Edwards, only daughter of Richard Edwards, of Cooperstown, brother to my grandmother. My mother's parents died in her childhood, and she was adopted by my grandparents, ultimately marrying their son, Edwin.

My parents had but two children, viz: my brother Edwin and myself. My mother died when

we were children, and after a few years my father married again.

His second wife was a widow, Mrs. Charlotte Wharton, born Musgrave. She was a beautiful and a noble woman, and I have always revered the name of step-mother for her sake. My father died within a year after their marriage, and she, having no children of her own, devoted her life to my brother and myself and, at her decease, left us her estate. She died in 1852.

By that time my brother, Edwin Tyler, had graduated at Yale, and had gone to California, while my husband and I were living in Ottawa, Illinois. In a few years my brother died, very suddenly, and I was left alone, the last of my family. There never was, there never could be a better brother. I have never ceased to mourn his loss. He died, unmarried, in 1868, at forty years of age. When asked why he did not marry, replied that he would do so when he

found a woman whom he could love better than his sister.

Edward C. Henshaw, my husband, had been a Midshipman in the United States Navy, but resigned, and studied law. At the breaking out of the Rebellion we were living in Illinois, where he raised an artillery company and was commissioned as its captain. He served in Kentucky and Tennessee, took part in the defense of Knoxville, and was recommended for promotion by General Burnside.

A braver man than my husband never lived, I believe. He was commissioned in the regular army after the war, and died at Ft. McKavitt, Texas, September 14th, 1872, where he was on the staff of Gen. Abner Doubleday. The year after his death, I moved to California, to be near my brother's estate, and with my eldest son who was there already.

At this time my family consisted of four sons, the youngest eleven years of age, the eldest

twenty-three. All of them are married. The tables subjoined will give a record of their families to date (1894).

The war opened in 1861. We were then living in Illinois. I helped to organize an aid society in Ottawa, our home, and served as its secretary. I was then made associate manager of the Chicago Sanitary Commission. I was elected to write the history of its work, and did so, calling my book "Our Branch and its Tributaries." A copy of it was sent to most of the public libraries, thus assuring its place in the literature of the war. I also contributed to the current literature of the day various tales, essays and poems. I have also helped in the benevolent work of my generation with interest and sympathy.

Of our Tyler relatives, Gen. Daniel Tyler was my best-loved uncle. He was born at the family home in Brooklyn, Ct., was graduated at West Point, and was nearly if not quite ninety when he died. He built up Anniston, Georgia, and by his

own request was buried there. He left five children, three sons and two daughters, living in New York and vicinity. His granddaughter, Edith Carew, married Theodore Roosevelt, of New York city. I know nothing personally of his descendants.

Nor do I know much more of the descendants of my other uncle, Frederick Tyler, of Hartford, Ct. Gen. R. O. Tyler was his son, and died before him. Mrs. S. S. Cowen was his eldest daughter, and there are two sons, viz., George F. Tyler, who is a millionaire living in Philadelphia, and Edwin Tyler, of Hartford, Ct. Mrs. Cowen's youngest daughter married Judge Carpenter of the Connecticut Supreme bench. The Williams family are the descendants of my father's only sister.

Thus it will be seen that on my side my children have Edwards, Ogden, and Tyler relations, including intermarriages, which are too many to enumerate, and it will be seen also that they are distant relatives and little known to me.

There is an Edwards and an Ogden coat of arms, but of these I possess no copy.

The Tyler family is rich in its Colonial ancestry. Its records are embodied in the rolls of the Colonial Dames, and were obtained from Miss Helen B. Tyler, secretary of the Pennsylvania Chapter of that organization.

Name and service will be found in the following list :

No. 1. Hon. Emanuel Downing (father of the famous or infamous Sir George Downing of Charles II.'s time), arrived in Boston, 1638, settled at Salem. Representative to General Court 1639-40-41, 1644, 1648. See Savage's "Genealogical Dictionary."

No. 2. Hon. Anthony Stoddard came from West of England 1639 to Boston. Merchant and representative to General Court twenty-three times. In 1650-1659-60 and 1665, nineteen times consecutively. Also recorder of Boston, 1650. See Savage's "Genealogical Dictionary."

No. 3. Rev. Solomon Stoddard graduated at Harvard, 1662; chosen Fellow of the College November 25, 1666, and first Librarian of Harvard on record about 1666. See John L. Sibley's "Graduates of Harvard."

No. 4. Rev. Timothy Edwards, preached two election sermons before General Court, once in 1708 and May 11th, 1732. He was Chaplain in expedition against Canada, 1711, but was taken ill at Albany, and the Court sent Samuel Spencer and Jonathan Bigelow to bring him home. See "Colonial Records of Connecticut."

No. 5. President Jonathan Edwards, second president of Princeton College.

No. 6. Hon. Timothy Edwards. For Revolutionary period was Member of Council of Massachusetts from 1775 to 1780; Judge of Probate, 1778, 1789; and Member of County Council, July 6th, 1774. "Massachusetts Colonial Records."

No. 1. John Ogden. The first settler mentioned first at Sanford, Conn., 1641; 1656, 1657, Magis-

trate of South Hampton; 1659-60-61, Member of General Court of Connecticut; April 23rd, 1662, is mentioned in the Charter of Connecticut; 1664, receives with others patent from Governor Nicholls for Elizabeth Town, N. J., purchase; 1665, Councillor or Deputy appointed by Governor Carteret; In 1673, September 1st, appointed Schout (virtually Governor) for the six East Jersey towns, Elizabeth, Newark, Woodbridge, Piscataway, Middletown and Shrewsbury, by the Dutch Government of New York. Died May, 1682, at Elizabeth Town. "Colonial Records of Connecticut," and "O'Callahan Col. Doc.," Vol. II., 595.

No. 2—Robert Ogden, of Elizabeth Town and Sparta; 1751, Member of Assembly; 1754, Member of Assembly; 1755-1761, Justice and Judge; 1761, Speaker of the House of Assembly; 1765, Member of Stamp Act of Congress. He did not sanction there the proceedings of the majority. An attempt was made to conceal his defection, but without success. He was burned in

effigy in several places, and was removed from the Speaker's chair at the next meeting of the Assembly. See Appleton's "Biographical Dictionary;" Sabine's "Loyalists."

No. 3—Capt. Daniel Tyler's (my grandfather) Revolutionary service adds honorable distinction to our record. See United States Pension Office.

No. 1—Rev. Thomas Hooker, the leader of the colony who founded Hartford. See Bancroft's "History of the United States of America."

No. 2—Rev. Samuel Hooker, October 9, 1662, appointed by the Connecticut Legislature to go down to New Haven to treat with committee there, respecting amicable union of the two colonies. Preached two election sermons before General Court, 1677-1693. Which counts in Connecticut eligibility list. See "Colonial Records of Connecticut." Was also Fellow of Harvard College, November 27, 1654. See Sibley's "Harvard Graduates."

No. 3—Rev. James Pierpont preached election

sermon before General Court, Connecticut, May 8, 1690. Named as one of the Trustees in Act to incorporate collegiate school, 1701, viz.: Yale. See "Conn. Colonial Records."

No. 4—Capt. Thomas Willett arrived in ship *Lion*, 1630. Had been associated with the Leyden congregation in 1648; elected to succeed Miles Standish as captain of military company of Plymouth; from 1651 to 1664, assistant at Plymouth Court; 1653, with eight others, on the Council of War; 1654, sent with Commander-in-Chief of Massachusetts forces to Manhattan, to assist him with advice and counsel; 1665, he was appointed by Colonel Nicholes, Mayor of New York, and twice held the place. He was the first English Mayor of New York. See Hutchinson's "History of Massachusetts," or "Genealogical History of Rhode Island," by John O. Austin; or Appleton's "Biographical Dictionary."

No. 5—John Brown had been acquainted with Pilgrims of Leyden prior to his arrival in America,

about 1633-1634. He was elected Assistant 1636, and held the office by annual election for seventeen years; 1643, the Plymouth, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Haven colonies united in a confederacy, styled the United Colonies. Each colony sent two Commissioners. John Brown was chosen from 1644 for twelve years. See Savage's "Genealogical Dictionary."

Strong fraternal affection seems to be a heritage on both sides of our family, whether looking at the two little Henshaw brothers, who met the vicissitudes of life together, or the affection which existed between my brother and myself. It gives me joy to see the same feelings strongly exemplified in my sons, and I hope they will convey the same to their children, teaching each family a special love for each other, and a warm interest in the general whole. "You must always love your little sister dearly," I heard a Henshaw mother say, "for there is no one in the whole world so near to you as she

is, because there is no one else in the whole world who has the same mother and father as yourself!" Such teachings will ensure family affection. I hope my descendants will be united, will look after the helpless and the unfortunate in their connection, and will reverence our Father in Heaven, to whom I here record my fervent thanks for all his goodness to me and mine.

THE PEDIGREE OF JOSHUA HENSHAW,

(With notes by John Henshaw, of Boston)

Being a copy of the genealogy prepared by Robert Dale, Richmond Herald of the Herald's College, London, for use in the High Court of Chancery as a legal document in the suit instituted by Joshua Henshaw in the year 1688, to recover his inheritance.

HENRY III., of England;

his son,

EDWARD I.;

his son,

EDWARD II.;

his son,

EDWARD III.;

his son,

JOHN OF GAUNT;

his daughter,

JOAN OF BEAUFORT,

married to RICHARD NEVIL, Earl of Westmoreland;
their son,

RICHARD NEVIL, Earl of Salisbury;
his daughter,

ELEANOR NEVIL, married

THOMAS STANLEY, Earl of Derby
(she was sister to the great Earl of Warwick called
the "King-Maker");

their son,

GEORGE STANLEY

(he was the one held hostage by Richard III.);

his sons,

THOMAS,

JAMES.

GEORGE STANLEY died before his father, the Earl
of Derby, and his eldest son, THOMAS, as above,
succeeded as Earl of Derby. The second son,
JAMES STANLEY, of Crosshall, Lancashire, had as
heir his son,

HENRY STANLEY,

(of Bickerstaff or Bickerstagh, Lancashire).

In 1735 the elder branch of the STANLEYS became extinct in the male line, and the earldom reverted to the younger line, descended from HENRY STANLEY, who is ancestor to the present Earls of Derby. This same HENRY STANLEY had a daughter,

MARGARET STANLEY, who married

RICHARD HOUGHTON—about 1587.

The marriage gave satisfaction, and the father of each made extensive marriage settlements in favor of the pair. EVAN HOUGHTON was father of RICHARD HOUGHTON. He gave his son Wavetree Hall, Penketh Hall and 107 acres of land near Liverpool. This was part of the property which JOSHUA HENSHAW tried to recover.

RICHARD HOUGHTON and MARGARET STANLEY had a son, viz.:

EVAN HOUGHTON, married

ELLEN PARKER, of Ridgehall, Lancashire;

their only child was a daughter, viz.:

KATHERINE HOUGHTON, married

WILLIAM HENSHAW, in 1630.

They lived at Wavetree Hall, near Liverpool.

Their sons,

JOSHUA HENSHAW

and

DANIEL HENSHAW,

were abducted and sent to New England in 1653.

As related, the father of these boys, WILLIAM HENSHAW, and their grandfather, EVAN HOUGHTON, were killed at the capture of Liverpool in 1644. Their mother died in 1651.

JOSHUA HENSHAW married

ELIZABETH SUMNER, of Dorchester, Mass.

Their children were :

WILLIAM,

JOSHUA II.,

JOHN,

SAMUEL,

THANKFUL,

KATHERINE.

WILLIAM, the eldest, died without issue, and Joshua became heir of the estate.

With the children of JOSHUA HENSHAW I. ends the document of the Herald's College. It was made out for JOSHUA HENSHAW I., and filed in 1692. A copy of it was made in 1844, which copy was certified by the then Pursuivant-at-Arms of the Herald's College, G. A. Collen. Other certified copies have since been obtained.

TABLE

showing the descent of the California branch from
 JOSHUA HENSHAW I.,
 who was abducted and sent to this country in 1653
 when eleven years of age.

JOSHUA HENSHAW I., born in Liverpool, England, in 1642, married ELIZABETH SUMNER, of Dorchester, in 1670. Their children, viz: WILLIAM, died unmarried; born 1670. JOSHUA II., born 1672, died 1747. THANKFUL, married Natha-

niel Lemon, of Boston. JOHN, born 1680, died unmarried. SAMUEL, ELIZABETH, KATHERINE.

JOSHUA II., married MARY WEBBER. Their children, DANIEL, ancestor of the California branch, JOSHUA III., JOHN, JAMES, WILLIAM, SAMUEL, THOMAS.

DANIEL, the above, eldest son of JOSHUA II. and MARY WEBBER HENSHAW, married ELIZABETH BASS, great-granddaughter of John Alden. Their children, fourteen in number. DANIEL, died unmarried; JOSHUA IV., died unmarried; JOSEPH, born 1727, visited England, recognized the Henshaw arms on a carriage (see page 9); MARY, BENJAMIN, (ancestor of the California branch), JOHN, JOHN II., ELIZABETH, WILLIAM, Adjutant-General of Colonial Army (see page 34), ELIZABETH II., MARY, DAVID (ancestor of the Ward branch), HANNAH, DANIEL II.

BENJAMIN, son of the above and ancestor of the California branch, born 1729, married HULDAH SUMNER; lived in Middletown, Ct. Their children, DANIEL, married Esther Prentiss; was ancestor of the Providence branch. BENJAMIN, JOSHUA V., ancestor of the California branch; ELIZABETH, married Major Meigs; SARAH, married Dr. Samuel Hayward, Boston.

JOSHUA, son of the above and ancestor of the California branch, born 1765; married ESTHER BURNHAM; removed to Canada. Their children, JOSEPH, married Grace Josephine Sands, of Brooklyn; MARIA, married Moncrief Blair; ASHBEL, married, first March, second Avery; lived in Louisiana. CAROLINE, married, first Cox, second George Holt, of Quebec. CHARLES J., married Cornelia Middagh, of Brooklyn. ESTHER, married Charles Holt, of Quebec. GEORGE, married Maria Holt. JOHN LEAVITT, ancestor of the California branch, born in Middlebury, Vt., 1792; died at Montreal of cholera, 1832.

JOHN LEAVITT HENSHAW, the above, married ANNE CORY, of Providence, R. I. Their children, JOHN CORY HENSHAW, CAROLINE HENSHAW, ANNE HENSHAW, FREDERICK WILLIAM HENSHAW, EDWARD CARRINGTON HENSHAW, GEORGE HOLT HENSHAW.

John Leavitt Henshaw was the ancestor of the California branch, and his descendants are that branch's nearest relatives.

TABLE

showing the descendants of JOHN LEAVITT and ANNE CORY HENSHAW, being nearest of kin to the California branch.

JOHN CORY HENSHAW, married AMELIA N. KELLOGG, of Brooklyn, L. I.; died leaving no children.

CAROLINE, married THOMAS MARCH, of Brooklyn, L. I.; removed to Illinois; both deceased.

Their children : Two sons, also deceased; one daughter, ELIZABETH, married GEORGE ST. AMANT, of Paris, France.

ANNE, married REV. CANON ANDERSON, of Montreal, Canada. She died in 1891. Their children : WILLIAM, married Emelia Boyle; MONTAGUE, married Miss Rubridge; CHARLES HENSHAW; ALICE, married Nathan Mercer; CONSTANCE. All living in Canada in 1894.

FREDERICK WILLIAM, married MARIA SCOTT, of Montreal, Canada. Their children : FREDERICK C., married Miss MacDougall; ARTHUR, married Beatrice Shepherd; MARY ETHEL, married Forbes Angus.

EDWARD CARRINGTON HENSHAW, married SARAH EDWARDS TYLER, March 8th, 1849. Their children : EDWARD TYLER, married May Ranellett; CHARLES EDWARDS, deceased in childhood; STANLEY, deceased in childhood; FREDERICK WILLIAM, married Grace S. Tubbs; WILLIAM GRIFFITH, married Hetty Stuart Tubbs; TYLER, married Ida Harrington.

GEORGE HOLT HENSHAW, married CORNELIA M. BIRDSALL. Their children: GEORGE HERBERT, SARAH MIDDAGH, married Clarence F. Childs; FREDERICK VALDEMAR, ESTHER HOLT, WALTER PERCIVAL ST. GEORGE, CORNELIA GRACIE.

TABLE

showing the descendants of EDWARD CARRINGTON and SARAH EDWARDS HENSHAW, called "the California branch."

EDWARD TYLER HENSHAW, married MAY RANLETT. Their children: MARY EDWARDS HENSHAW, JOHN CORY HENSHAW, THOMAS DALE HENSHAW.

FREDERICK WILLIAM HENSHAW, married GRACE SUSAN TUBBS. Their children: TYLER TUBBS, STANLEY TUBBS, FREDERICK TUBBS.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH HENSHAW, married HETTY
STUART TUBBS. Their children: ALLA SA-
RAH, FLORENCE ADAMS, WILLIAM GRIFFITH
HENSHAW, JR.

The name Joshua was preserved in the family through seven generations. The last Joshua Henshaw, as far as known, died in San Francisco without issue in 1885. The eighth and ninth generations, to which my children and their children belong, respectively, have not, as far as I know, any Joshua Henshaw among them.

OUR DESCENT ON MY MOTHER'S SIDE.

RICHARD, third (?) son of TIMOTHY and RHODA (Ogden) EDWARDS, born 1766 ; married ALLA VISA GRIFFIN, of Abington, Ct., 1794 ; died at Cooperstown, N. Y., 1807 ; wife died in Stockbridge, Mass., 1811.

They left the following children:

TIMOTHY, born 1795 ; married ——— HALL, in Chatham, Ct. ; died 1838, leaving five children, names unknown.

RICHARD, born 1797 ; married in Baltimore, — ; died —, leaving several children, names unknown.

ALLA MARY, born 1799 ; married EDWIN TYLER, of Brooklyn, Ct., 1821 ; died 1833 ; husband died 1838. Their children, SARAH EDWARDS, born 1822, married EDWARD CARRINGTON HENSHAW, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Had four

children. EDWIN, born 1827, died 1868, unmarried.

CHARLES GRIFFIN, born 1801; married —; died 1858, leaving no children.

THE TYLER PEDIGREE.

JOB TYLER, born, Shropshire, England, 1619; wife, Mary —, married in Renport, R. I., 1638. Were among the first settlers of Rhode Island.

 Their son,

HOPESTILE TYLER, born Groton, Mass., 1646; married Mary —, of Andover, Mass; died 1734.

 Their son,

DANIEL TYLER I., born Groton, Mass., 1673; married AMEY GEER, May 28, 1700, at Groton, Ct.; died 1784-5, at Groton, Ct.

 Their son,

DANIEL TYLER II., born Groton, Ct., February 22, 1701; married MEHITABLE SHURTLEFF, as

second wife, September 18, 1742 (she was born in Plympton 1716); he died in Brooklyn, Ct., 1802.

Their son,

DANIEL TYLER III., born Brooklyn, Ct., May 21, 1750; graduated Harvard 1771; married SARAH EDWARDS, widow of Benjamin Chaplin, August, 1790 (as second wife); died April 1, 1832, at Brooklyn, Ct.

Their son,

EDWIN TYLER, born November 24, 1793; married ALLA MARY EDWARDS, 1821; died August 4, 1838.

Their daughter,

SARAH EDWARDS TYLER, born September 18, 1822; married EDWARD CARRINGTON HENSHAW, March 8, 1849.

TABLE

showing the paternal descent of the California
branch of the HENSHAW family from PRESI-
DENT JONATHAN EDWARDS.

JONATHAN EDWARDS married SARAH PIERPONT.

Their eldest son,

TIMOTHY, married RHODA OGDEN.

Their eldest daughter,

SARAH EDWARDS, married DANIEL TYLER III.,
1790.

Their son,

EDWIN TYLER, married ALLA MARY EDWARDS,
1821.

Their daughter,

SARAH EDWARDS TYLER, married EDWARD CAR-
RINGTON HENSHAW, 1849.

Their children :

EDWARD TYLER,	FREDERICK WILLIAM,
CHARLES EDWARDS,	WILLIAM GRIFFITH,
STANLEY,	TYLER.

TABLE

showing descent of the California branch of HENSHAWs from PRESIDENT JONATHAN EDWARDS, through my mother, ALLA MARY EDWARDS.

JONATHAN EDWARDS married SARAH PIERPONT.

Their son,

TIMOTHY EDWARDS, married RHODA OGDEN.

Their third son,

RICHARD EDWARDS, born 1766, married ALLA VISA GRIFFIN, 1794; died at Cooperstown, N. Y., in 1807; wife died in Stockbridge, Mass., 1811.

Their only daughter,

ALLA MARY EDWARDS, born 1799, married EDWIN TYLER, of Brooklyn, Ct., 1821; died, 1833.

Their children,

SARAH EDWARDS, born 1822, married EDWARD CARRINGTON HENSHAW, 1849.

EDWIN TYLER, born 1827; died, unmarried, 1868.

OUR DESCENT FROM JOHN OGDEN, OF
NEW JERSEY.

JOHN OGDEN married JOAN BOND ; died 1682.

 Their son,

JONATHAN, married REBECCA WOOD ; died 1732.

 Their son,

ROBERT, born 1686, married HANNAH CRANE ;
died 1733.

 Their son,

ROBERT, born 1716, married PHŒBE HATFIELD ;
member of Stamp Act Congress, 1765 ; died
1787.

 Their daughter,

RHODA, married TIMOTHY EDWARDS.

 Their daughter,

SARAH, married (1st) BENJAMIN CHAPLIN ; (2nd)
DANIEL TYLER.

 Their son,

EDWIN TYLER, married ALLA MARY EDWARDS ;
died 1838.

Their daughter,
SARAH EDWARDS TYLER, married EDWARD C.
 HENSHAW.

 Their children :
EDWARD TYLER HENSHAW.
FREDERICK WILLIAM HENSHAW.
WILLIAM GRIFFITH HENSHAW.
TYLER HENSHAW.

NON - CIRCULATING

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