



DAVID MEADE

At the age of eight years. From a painting by Thomas Hudson, the instructor of Sir Joshua Reynolds. Painted in 1752.

CHAUMIERE PAPERS,

Containing Matters of Interest

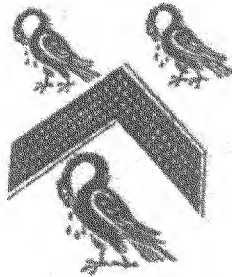
TO THE

DESCENDANTS OF DAVID MEADE,

OF

NANSEMOND COUNTY, VA.,

Who died in the year 1757.



"It is to be noted that these pages are not intended for, and never will be exposed to, public inspection, and are intended only for the amusement, and, peradventure, the edification of the House of Meade."

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FAMILY HISTORY.

BY DAVID MEADE.

Andrew Meade, my paternal grandfather, was an Irish Catholic, born in the County of Kerry. Tradition says he left his native country, and went first to London, and from thence came to New York, about the latter end of the 17th century. He resided some years in New York, and there married Mary Latham, of Quaker parentage, and some time after he removed to Virginia, and settled permanently at the head of navigation on the Nansmond River.

It has never been ascertained that he ever formally renounced the Catholic faith, though he was many years a representative of his county in the House of Burgesses, judge of the court, and senior colonel of the militia,* executing these offices with advantage to his adopted country and credit to himself, particularly the two former, for which he was eminently qualified by education, which was scholastic and supposed to have been received either in France or Flanders. He is said to have been a large man, of great corporeal strength and rather hard featured, but of fine form. In the year 1745, he deceased, leaving a character without a stain, having had the glorious epithet connected with his name, long before he died, of "The Honest."

* From his holding these offices, we may certainly conclude that he had renounced it, since test-oaths were required of such officers, and he was reputed to be an honest man. In this I am further confirmed by the fact that the name of Colonel Andrew Meade stands first on the list of vestrymen in the year 1743, when the list I have commences.—[*Bishop Meade in "The Old Churches and Families of Virginia," p. 292.*]

Anything further than is above related relative to the origin of my grandfather is chiefly conjecture. When I was in England, I was much noticed by the Irish, and very particularly by Lady Forbes and her son, the Hon. Mr. Forbes, who, after the death of his grandfather and father, became Earl of Grenard. Counsellor Murphy, an Irish Catholic, a cousin of my father, who had chambers in the Temple, but, being a Catholic, could not appear at the bar, was unremitting in his attentions to me. I do not know from what source I received the information, but I understood that his brother was in the French service, and was high in command, under Count Lalley, in the East Indies during the war of 1758, and that his uncle and patron was Colonel Meade, of the Irish brigade, and a man of much interest at the Court of Versailles. The Clan William coat of arms is the same as ours. The honors of that house originated in the reign of George II., and, I believe, not very early in it.

The many circumstances above noted, relative to Andrew Meade, of America, being taken into consideration, it is not an improbable hypothesis, that being unfriendly to William the Third's succession to the throne of England, he was forced out of his native country, not unhappily for him, as it appears, as his fortune in America was benign, nor has it been unfortunate for his progeny.

He left a son, David, and a daughter, Priscilla, who married Wilson Curle, of Hampton. David Meade, the son, inherited the paternal estate, and about the year 1729 or 1730, married Susannah Everard, the elder of the two daughters of Sir Richard Everard, Bart., of Broomfield Hall, Much Waltham Parish, in the County of Essex, England, and Susannah Kidder, his wife, eldest daughter of Dr. Richard Kidder, Bishop of Bath and Wells.

My grandfather, Sir Richard Everard, when a young man, was a captain in Queen Anne's army, and it is

probable was with Sir George Rooke, admiral of the British fleet, when he took Gibraltar, as he remained in garrison eighteen months, being so long against his inclinations stayed there by his sense of honor altogether, he having but recently married a young wife, and he resigned his commission immediately on his return to England. He was for a few years proprietary governor of North Carolina, which position he resigned about the year 1730, soon after all the proprietors, except Lord Granville, sold out to the crown, not being in any credit at court; for although he had served Queen Anne as captain in her army, he was probably no friend to Hanoverian succession. I have heard my mother say that he, as well as several others of the Essex Baronets, found it convenient to make himself as little conspicuous as possible during the rebellion of 1715, at the beginning of George the First's reign.

The Lords Proprietors were all particular friends of Sir Richard, and it has been understood in the family that his patrimony had been much reduced by adventuring in the South Sea bubble, and he accepted from the proprietors the government of North Carolina to repair his estate. At his death, he left his dame all the estate of every kind which he possessed, in event of her surviving their eldest son, as is recorded in her will, to be found among my papers. Her will appears to have been written before the death of her eldest son, Richard, who, by the death of his father, inherited the title of Baronet. Hugh, the younger son, survived his brother, and succeeded to the honors of the family, but not the estate, as he was disinherited, for what cause is unknown to the family at this day. He was killed in a naval engagement. His name is still continued on the list of English Baronets. By his death, an ancient family became extinct in the male line, and in my person is con-

tinued in the female, I being the eldest son of the eldest daughter of Sir Richard Everard.

" Dame Susan Everard," as she is styled in the Testament, left her estate, in the event of her eldest son's dying without heirs (which proved to be the case), to her two daughters, Susannah Meade and Ann Everard, a spinster, but who unadvisedly married Lathbury, who held some office in the Tower, and who dissipated her estate. By the will, all her jewels and the furniture of a house in London were left to my mother. The furniture of Broomfield Hall is not mentioned. The real property left to the two children consisted of Broomfield Hall, in the Parish of Much Waltham and County of Essex, a farm, called the Walnut Tree Farm, in the same county, also a copyhold farm in Hardfordshire, also the freehold of Heathfield, in Sussex, with a handsome mansion on it, which is said to be the precise spot on which the battle of Hastings was fought, between the Saxon King Harold and William the Norman, and from which place Lord Heathfield takes his title. It was afterwards sold by my mother and her sister. Also Tower-head farm, in Somersetshire, near the city of Wells, which was devised solely to my mother, Susannah Meade, and was sold by my father. On this farm was built by her grandfather, Dr. Richard Kidder, Bishop of Bath and Wells, a mansion with a chapel, for his wife's accommodation, in the event of her surviving him, which did not happen, for they were both killed in bed together in the Episcopal Palace of Wells, by the fall of a stack of chimneys, on the night of the great storm of the year 1703.

Langleys, in Essex, once a royal residence, afterwards became the seat of the Everards, and was sold by my maternal grandfather.

My father, David Meade, some time before his marriage, made an acquaintance with the family of Sir Richard Everard, who resided at Edenton, the then seat of gov-

ernment of North Carolina, where an attachment, perfectly romantic, was mutually formed between my father and the eldest daughter of Sir Richard.

A century ago, Hampton Roads was the receptacle of nearly all the ships which loaded within the waters of Chesapeake Bay, and the chief part of the trade from North Carolina with England was through Hampton Roads. Having relinquished his government, Sir Richard Everard and his lady and two daughters became the guests of my grandfather Meade, he living convenient to Hampton Roads, where the ship lay in which they had taken their passage to England. From some cause or other, the ship was delayed longer than was expected, which delay proved favorable to my father's views, who had but little expectation of obtaining the parent's consent to his marriage with their daughter in Virginia, and he was preparing to accompany the family to England, when the earnest entreaties of his father, who was distressed at the thought of being so long and so widely separated from his only son, prevailed upon the parents of my mother to consent to an immediate marriage. They, with the most entire confidence in his honor and affection, put their daughter under the protection of her enraptured lover. No pair ever enjoyed more happiness in the hymeneal state than they did. They were both of them very young when they came together, and with very little experience in mankind, brought up under the eyes of fond and virtuous parents.

My father was of handsome person and fine stature. He lived a monotonous and tranquil life. The purity of his heart corresponded with the symmetry of his person. He was the most affectionate of husbands, the tenderest of parents, and the best of masters, and an ingenuous and sincere friend. Brought up in his father's house, with such a pattern, he could not but be just, generous and hospitable. If it were thought to detract anything from

his merits, it would not be here recorded that he had never studied human nature. Ever disposed to believe men to be what they should be, if he detected an individual deviating from strict probity, he considered him a monster. Venial faults excited in him astonishment, and crime horror. In fine, he was a truly virtuous man, but no philosopher. He deceased in the year 1757, being then in his 47th year.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF DAVID MEADE.

DAVID MEADE, the grandson of Andrew and eldest son of David, was born July 29th, old style 1744. In infancy he was so infirm and sickly that his fond parents, thinking that a change of climate might improve his health and prolong his life, determined to send him to England, with a view at the same time to his education. Soon after he had passed his seventh year he embarked in Hampton Roads, under the protection of Mr. John Watson, a particular friend of his father, on board a new schooner, Capt. Bowman. The other cabin passengers were the Rev. Miles Seldon, as he became after receiving holy orders, and Don Ronello, the captain of a galleon from La Vera Cruz stranded upon the coast of North Carolina, his secretary, and one officer of the ship. The passage was favorable until the last night the passengers remained on board, when, at twelve o'clock, the night being very dark and wind blowing fresh, the schooner struck upon the Goodwin sands in the channel, and continued to strike with such increased violence that it was expected by all on board that she would every minute go to pieces. In this dreadful situation all hands, including the passengers, were on deck, some way or other employed, except the was-to-be clergyman and his terrified messmate, who remained on their knees in the cabin from twelve at night until eight in the morning, when they and the rest of the passengers were taken on shore at Deal by boats from that place. The Spanish captain was impressed with the belief that Heaven had conceded the preservation of the sinners on board to the prayers of the seamen, not allowing any credit to those of the parson.

Mr. Watson passed with his young companion to Canterbury, where they visited the Cathedral ; thence to London, arriving at night ; but how great was the young stranger's disappointment, when, on looking out of the window, or door, next morning, he saw nothing but high houses built of materials which were not new to him, and black streets paved with round stones, instead of houses of gold and streets paved with diamonds, for his imagination had been thus early highly excited by fairy tales, such as the Arabian Nights. He was seized with a violent fever, which cost his parents no uneasiness (they knew nothing of it until he was well), but a good deal of money. Three physicians attended him many weeks, and part of the time twice a day. When he had attained to convalescence he was sent to a boarding school, more for the benefit of country air than for tuition. From thence he was removed to Harrow and had the good fortune to be placed under the care of the Rev. Dr. Thackeray, Archdeacon of Surrey and Chaplain to the Prince of Wales, head master of Harrow school. He was received by the venerable, worthy Doctor and his pious, charitable, and in every respect exemplary lady into their family as their adopted son, and for five years became bound to them by ties much stronger than those of nature, insomuch that the most affecting event of his whole life was his separation from them. At Harrow he made many a school acquaintance, which, if he had cultivated as long as he remained in England, with a view to the advancement of his fortune, would not have disappointed his expectations, in all probability ; but, although a boy, and a subject at that time, and surely without any presentiment of the future destiny that was in reserve for him and his brethren in America, viz. : that of being elevated from the humble station of subject to the eminent distinction of citizen, he neither felt nor acknowledged any superiority in those schoolfellows and playmates who,

themselves, were decorated with honorary titles, or whose fathers were titled men. He associated upon equal terms with any Lord, Duke, or Sir Harry. It may, however, be proper to mention the names of one schoolfellow (several years over the age), and one other to whom he was under greater obligations than to any others, for their uniform kindness up to the time he left the Kingdom. The Hon. George Forbes, late Earl of Grenard, father to the present Earl, was, perhaps, the most steady, warm friend he had in England, with the exception of Dr. Thackeray and his wife, who were father and mother to him. At the house of Lady Forbes he always spent a time, and from my Lady received all the attention and tenderness of a near relative. James West, his bedfellow at Harrow, was the other friend to be noticed. He was the son of the member of Parliament for St. Albans, nephew to Lady Grantly, Attorney-General Norton, and brother to Lady Archer, well known for fifty years in very gay, elevated life. Titles were familiar at Harrow, but no more will be mentioned. It must not be forgotten that the professed scholar and great linguist, Sir William Jones, was at Harrow school at the time he was, and if Dr. Parr was his friend, the son of Mr. Parr, the apothecary of Harrow, he was likewise at school at the same time, and well remembered by him. The succession of masters at a school so prominent as that of Harrow-on-the-Hill is no doubt registered in the records of that institution, but it probably does not set forth the causes of the removal of such as were superseded.

The case of Doctor Cox, the head master immediately before Doctor Thackeray, was singular and somewhat tragic. Of the proprietors of Pennsylvania, John and Richard Penn, who were the last proprietary governors of that province (now State) were at Harrow school, and it is probable boarded (with many other boys) at the head master's. John, as it was said, contracted a fondness for a

daughter of Doctor Cox, and married her clandestinely. It was suspected by the family of Penn and his connections, that the Doctor had connived at the elopement; but whether he did or not, the unfortunate Doctor Cox and his guiltless daughter became the sad victims of their resentment. The Doctor was disgracefully discharged from the honorable station of head master of Harrow school. She soon after died of a broken heart, and her father, deprived of his living and his reputation, did not long survive her. It is well known in America that John Penn afterwards married the daughter of Mr. Allen, of Philadelphia. The pecuniary advantage of Mr. Penn's marriage with Miss Allen was probably much greater than the first which he contracted with Miss Cox: demonstrably not more honorable, but perhaps less so. The above narrative will be found upon inquiry not to be apocryphal. The humble subject of this brief biography was present at an arrow shooting at which his friend West won the prize or arrow, at which time his honored, good, and venerable pastor, Doctor Thackeray, having relinquished his seat of head master on account of his age and the many sacerdotal duties which he had to perform, took his farewell of Harrow, leaving the succession to Doctor Sumner, well known at Eaton, but afterwards better known as head master of Harrow, having for many years filled the highest seat in that seminary. He acquired for it so high a reputation that the number of boys at it was augmented from less than two hundred to more than five hundred. Eaton alone could boast of a greater number. After a residence of about five years with Doctor Thackeray, he was, without the knowledge or even indirect sanction of his parents, violently removed from Harrow to a private school at Dalfton, in Hackney parish, kept by Mr. James Graham, whose son became a barrister of considerable eminence. His brother, Richard Kidder Meade, not long before arrived at London from Virginia, and was sent with him to Gra-

ham's school. During a continuance at Dalfton of two years or more he made no progress in classical learning or indeed in any other. Here it may not be amiss to note that the progress which boys make at public or private boarding schools in learning the dead languages depends less upon the qualification of the masters to teach, than upon the capacities of the boys for learning. From Dalfton school he was removed to Fuller's academy in London, where, dropping the dead languages altogether, after having been at Latin and Greek seven years, he entered upon a new and very different course of learning, viz: Writing, ciphery, mathematics, geography, French, grammar, drawing, perspective, music, etc., etc., of which, at the end of three years, he did not take away to impoverish the academy. He had a very small smattering of everything he had attempted to learn, but less of the languages both dead and foreign than of the sciences and the elegant arts. Thus, but ordinarily qualified for the humble walks of private life, and without natural talents or acquired knowledge to move with any credit to himself in public, he left England in the year 1761, and arrived in his native Virginia some time in June of that year, having had a passage of about two months on board a ship of a hundred hogshead burden, commanded by Captain Hooper, bound to New York, and consigned to Mr. Norton of that town. A considerable fleet of merchantmen, of which Hooper made one, came into Chesapeake Bay at the same time under convoy of the ———, 40 guns, Capt. Norton, and the Postillion, 20 guns, Capt. Jarvis, probably now Lord St. Vincents—sloops of war. The forests and black population of his native land, after an absence of ten years, were novel, but not by any means pleasing to him, and nothing was less familiar to him than the persons of the individuals of his family. He found two sisters—Mary, married to George Walker; and Anne, married to Richard Randolph—from whom are now derived a numerous progeny. The

writer left behind him at Dalfton school two brothers, Richard Kidder, who afterward became aid-de-camp to General Washington, and Everard, who was aid-de-camp to General Lincoln, and was afterward raised to the rank of General, and found two at his paternal mansion born since he left Virginia. The persons of his sisters were as little known to him as those of his brothers whom he had never seen. But although he had forgotten all persons and things about his birthplace, he recognized a scene and the persons of the actors in it, to which he had been familiar from having been a spectator of it for perhaps nearly every day of his life previous to his going to England; it was two old negro men upon a pit in the act of sawing; precisely as when he left them employed, so he found them without any apparent change in their persons. The four following years he passed with the recurrence of little incident, rather monotonous, there being little in the county of Nansemond, where his mother's residence was, to attract a youth brought up to no occupation, accustomed to good company, and inheriting a good patrimony. He found society up James River much more congenial to his age, temper, and habits, than any his native county could afford him. Williamsburg was the metropolis of the colony, and was the resort, before the Revolutionary war, of all the gentry and merchants in the colony, also of the planters, for the purpose of drawing bills of exchange upon London, Bristol, Liverpool, etc.

The general court held its session in April and October. The amusements were balls, sometimes theatricals and races, spring and fall. In conformity with an engagement entered into some time previous, with his very intimate and much valued friends Ryland and John Randolph, the former a fine classical scholar, master of the French and Italian languages, an eloquent speaker and most accomplished gentleman, and the latter, his brother, who was the father of the much celebrated member of

Congress of the same name, a worthy man of good natural parts, not so much cultivated as those of his brother Ryland, and totally without application. In conformity with the before mentioned agreement, the writer left home with the above named gentlemen on a tour northward. At Hampton he hired a vessel to transport him to the head of Chesapeake Bay, and embarked at Mill Creek, July 26th, 1765, and the next day in the evening arrived at Corotoman, upon the Rappahannock, the seat of Mr. Carter. There Ryland Randolph joined him; John Randolph had preceded them to Philadelphia, where he was inoculated for the small-pox. Calling at Annapolis they proceeded by way of New Castle to Philadelphia, there being joined by John Randolph, thence by way of Amboy to New York. They were there politely received and very handsomely entertained by General Gage, then commander-in-chief. They were introduced by letters from Colonel Byrd, of Westover, and Colonel Fitzhugh, of Maryland. During the year 1766, it is well known, all British America was violently agitated by an attempt of Government to impress the stamp duty upon the Colonies. Deputies were appointed by the different legislatures to meet at New York for the purpose of remonstrating against it. Very few attended that year at New York, but a pretty full representation of the Colonies and provinces assembled in Congress the next year in Maryland.

Of the company, which was very numerous at General Gage's table, were three deputies from Massachusetts, viz., General Ruggles, Col. Partridge, and the distinguished champion of his country's rights at that time, Mr. Otis, who was the father, in all probability, of the modern Otis, distinguished not for his opposition to, but partiality for Britain, and his hospitality to the virtuous and popular chief, and all others who assisted in the administration of the Government of the United States. Mr. Otis, of the year '65, appeared to be a modest, sensible man, who was no

stranger to good company, of middle stature, inclining to be fat, and little (if any) over the middle age. Brigadier Ruggles was, to appearances, not less than seventy years of age, very tall, very taciturn, and of aspect neither engaging nor patrician. Col. Partridge was a pert little man, with the coat of a gentleman, he was a complete clown in his manners, and manifested the most entire ignorance of the usages which prevail in polished societies. In those days industry and enterprise were characteristic attributes of New Englandmen, hospitality and good breeding, of all above vulgar, of the Southern colonies and provinces; and in those days New York was a populous city, and the population more refined than it was in any other city, borough or town in North America, except Charleston, in South Carolina. There were not more than three or four close carriages in New York; that of the venerable Chief Justice Horsmanden, a very old coach, was in their service during the few days they were in the city. Neither were there any elegant steamboats in those days, and they very cheerfully took passage in an Albany sloop for that place, which, although affording but humble accommodations, was the best to be had. During a short stay at Albany they became acquainted with a Mr. Prevost, lieutenant in the army, and son or nephew to the first general of that name. How near he was related to the redoubtable Sir George, the hero of Plattsburg, was not worth the while enquiring, and now not easily ascertained. From Albany they advanced to Lake George, by way of Fort Edward; from Lake George down the lake to Ticonderoga, on the contracted part of Champlain; thence to Crown Point; thence down the lake to St. John's; thence by land 18 miles, all a swamp forest, inhabited by no other living thing but mosquitoes of the highest magnitude, to La Prairie, on the hither bank of the St. Lawrence river, in sight of and nine miles from Montreal, the site of which is a great natural curiosity and very beautiful. It may

be thought worthy of notice, that in the year 1765, as you advanced up the North or Hudson river, above Albany, and near the bank of the river, where the only or most public road ran, the settlements became less frequent by pretty regular gradations until you got to Stillwater, 18 miles above Albany. At Stillwater there were very fine saw-mills, perhaps belonging to the Schuyler family, and, except the attendants on the mills, no other inhabitants but an old woman and a female servant or companion, who occupied a log house of two rooms, where she entertained travelers. From thence to Saratoga—about 14 miles—few, if any, settlements; from Saratoga to Fort Edward, about 25 miles—at intervals of miles were settlements (so recently made that the dry leaves were still standing on the deadened timber) altogether upon the bottoms of the river. Fort Edward was built upon a very beautiful bottom of considerable extent upon the Hudson, well set with green sward of great height, and fit for the scythe. Upon an eminence on the other side of the river, nearly opposite the fort, stood a block house, mounting eight cannon. Fort Edward was a square of regular sides, with four bastions built of timber and earth. From thence to Fort George, on the south end of Lake George, were 14 miles of country without a settlement; from the south end of the lake to the landing place on the north being 36 miles. On neither side was there any human residence, except on the west, about six miles from the landing, an individual lived in a small hut, his only companion a cat. From the landing place, where at a small block house a disbanded provincial officer, attended with an ox-cart to hire for conveyance, to Ticonderoga—only three weeks crossing. In this short distance was no kind of settlement, or the appearance of any ever having been, except the ruins of a saw-mill, which had been erected at the expense of the Crown for the public use.

Arriving at Ticonderoga some time early in the day, they were there politely received and hospitably entertained by the commander of the fort, a captain. There they found Sir Adam Gordon, Captain McDonald, of his regiment, Mr. Ralph Izard, of South Carolina, father to the present chief general of the United States, and Mr. John Allen, of Philadelphia, who were on their return from a tour to the Falls of Niagara and lower Canada, as far as Quebec. Lord Adam was so obliging as to make them a present of his tent, which, although very old and full of holes, was the only one the company had, and proved extremely convenient to those who had the succession to it. The next morning (Aug. 23) they embarked in a sail boat with Captain Brown, who commanded at Crown Point, and arrived at about ten in the forenoon. The fort at Crown Point is a pentagon (irregular), with a bastion at each angle, built very handsomely of hewn timber, and cost the Crown 150,000 pounds. It was built by order of Gen. Amherst, and by military men judged a waste of money. The same was thought of the expenditure of 25,000 pounds by that general upon a single bastion of stone at the south end of Lake Geoge, as a part of a fort, which, when completed, was to have been square, with four bastions. On the morning of the 25th they embarked in a sail boat, heavy laden with their baggage (of which they very unadvisedly started with too much), for St. John's, and encamped, the wind changing to adverse in the afternoon, at a point on the west side of the lake, opposite to four islands called the "Four Brothers," nearly where the lake begins to expand above, being only of the width of a small river forty miles below Crown Point. The next morning early they continued their journey as far as Isle Noir, where they were obliged to stop and continue that night, one of the party being taken with an ague, which was the second he had had on the lake. Here they found shelter in an old cottage inhabited by a German fam-

ily, and it was the only settlement from Crown Point thither, with the exception of one which was said to have been made that summer, or perhaps the preceding, by a gentleman from Ireland, with several laborers, at the depth of a bay, commencing at a point opposite the "Four Brothers," from which point to that northward which forms the bay is about two miles, and is probably the bay near which Plattsburg is situated, and the same which will be memorable in the annals of the United States, and immortalize the name of McDonough, who, with his gallant associates, captured a whole British fleet in it.

On the 27th landed at St. John's before midday, hired horses and proceeded without delay to La Prairie, where they arrived at night, a distance of eighteen miles. La Prairie, on the south bank of the St. Lawrence, is higher up the river than Montreal, and the passage from the former to the latter is nine miles in an oblique direction. The river is nearly all the way full of rocks, visible and invisible, which cause such considerable rapids that it requires skillful boatmen to conduct passengers safely across. After three days spent at Montreal, which they found under the command of Capt. Stabo in the absence of the chief commander of the military, who, with many other officers, had gone down to Quebec to receive two regiments, one recently arrived from Ireland and another that was to embark for England. Capt. Stabo, who had the temporary command at Montreal, was known by name and character to the travelers, and their connections were perfectly known to the Captain, who had resided some years in Virginia as a merchant or factor for some Scotch mercantile house. In his deportment towards them he omitted nothing that was becoming in him or that could be expected by them. It is painful here to note that some years afterward, in a fit of delirium, this gentleman put a period to his existence.

On the 31st they took passage in a sloop for Quebec—the 1st and 2d of September dropping down the river, and the 3d, early in the morning, they landed at Quebec. On the next morning they waited on General Murray, Governor of Canada. The General's residence was about a mile from the wall of the city, upon the Heights of Abraham, and upon the very spot where, the winter after the conquest of Quebec (having command of the troops left for the defense of the city) he defeated Count Levis. The mansion was unfinished and of timber. It commanded a view of the city east, the plains and distances not very limited south, west and north to the little river Charles, two hundred feet deep, and in a valley just beneath and a most charming view. They went to the Moptmorency, a lovely stream two hundred feet higher, nine miles over an open country, the whole of it well set in green sward, unmixed with any other grass, almost as high as wheat near harvest time, and, like wheat, waving in the wind. General Murray, the Governor, was a gentleman of the most easy, affable manners, of engaging conversation, of education suitable to his noble birth, and with more than ordinary fluency of speech. He moreover manifested by the general tenor of his practice all the hospitality of an Irishman or Southern American of the United States in so remarkable a degree that it may be questioned whether any other person of elevated public station equaled him in the British Colonies in that particular, except Sir William Johnson, whose way of life at his residence on the Mohawk, above Albany, is far-famed, although in one respect subject to some animadversion and censure. Gen. Murray, the generous and spirited civil ruler of Canada, was justly very popular with the new French subjects, and little less so with the British merchants of Quebec, of whom a large proportion were his countrymen of Scotland: the effect of a cause which, to his honor, rendered him obnoxious to the military; in

the estimate of which is included only the officers, by whom the native French Canadians had been greatly oppressed, and would have continued to be, but for the humane and generous interference of the Governor, who offered them all the protection which his high civil authority qualified him to give. The object of the travelers being to see as much of the city and its vicinity as their short visit would admit of, they found it inconvenient to accept of General Murray's very polite and hospitable invitation to make his habitation their lodging house; but they could not decline the acceptance of another memorial of his polite attention to them, viz.: every morning during their short continuance at Quebec, at the same hour, immediately after breakfast, a servant with saddle horses handsomely caparisoned, which they made use of to ride about the neighboring country: Nor was that all. They were accompanied in their excursions by a young Mr. Murray, a kinsman of the General and of his household; sometimes likewise by his father; (Mr. Murray, the son, was married to a young Frenchwoman), and every day after they returned from their morning ride and had dressed for dinner, the General's post chaise attended at their lodgings to carry them to the house where they were engaged to dine. At Quebec they one day participated in a good dinner given by General Burton, commander of the military in Canada, to the officers of two regiments, one just arrived from Ireland, the other about to embark for England, to which they, as strangers, were invited. The company was very numerous. A very obvious difference appeared between the manners of the officers just landed and those about to embark. Of the former were some very polite gentlemen; of the latter scarcely any.

On the 7th, in the morning, they departed from Quebec in their calashes—an open carriage drawn by one horse, driven by a Canadian who sits before. The dis-

tance from thence by land is 180 miles—nearly the same by water—and it is divided into three stages, at each of which the traveler gets fresh horses. The road is all the distance near the river bank, and the country is mostly open; the habitations little, if any, more than two hundred yards apart, the tenures being seigniories held from the Crown and grants by the seigniors to inferior land holders. Within a few miles' distance were churches near the bank of the St. Lawrence and many more crosses; passed the Three Rivers where there was a town at the confluence of them with the St. Lawrence, which town, although of inconsiderable population, was, perhaps, the third in the province and contained one or two religious houses, etc. The district is sandy, producing very indifferent grass, differing widely in that particular from the rest of Canada, which is as fine a grass country as it is possible any other part of the world can be. In the district of Three Rivers no hay was made; and, although the story has the effect of fable, yet the truth of it is not to be controverted that the inhabitants there fed their cattle upon a fish called "tom cod," which were taken out of holes made in the ice with a scooping net and heaped up in stacks. Late in the evening of the 10th they arrived at Montreal. The site of the city is very fine, being between the foot of a small mountain and the river—so narrow is the space as to have been then nearly filled up by buildings. Should the city become hereafter extensive it must embrace two small mountains—the one mentioned and its twin sister—the mountain to the north of it and touching at its base. From the summit of the northernmost of these mountains the spectator has a bird's-eye view of the town, river and country in its vicinity, and a prospect the most extensive, variegated and magnificent that can be imagined, watered by the copious St. Lawrence, which divides here into three broad streams; which

form the Isle of Montreal south, and of Jesus north, and these several channels are studded with innumerable islands of various sizes. To the south east the plain and prospect is bounded by mountains about twenty-five miles distant. To the north or north west, forty miles up the river, an avenue formed by mountains on each side, closes at a point as far as the eye can reach and down the river the same but unbounded at the extremity. Montreal was surrounded by a stone wall—perhaps not so high or so well built as that of Quebec at the upper town adjoining the plains or heights of Abraham. Neither had a ditch or was intended as a defense against artillery. Captain Claus, of the Royal Americans, son-in-law of Sir William Johnson, and deputy superintendent of Indian affairs, invited them to a congress of Indian chiefs from several nations upon the lakes (the town then being full of Indians). The Intendant introduced the travelers to each of them individually as brethren of the long knife, who had come from the south almost a thousand miles to visit Canada—with whom they shook hands. Some of the chiefs were standing, but more sitting upon the carpet on the floor. The Intendant, after the ceremony of introducing the long knives or Virginians, opened the congress with a speech or talk, to which several of the chiefs replied, some sitting, some standing. The Indian orators generally looked to the floor whilst speaking, seldom (if ever) raising their eyes. The sitting orators looked between their knees at the carpet. Among the chiefs was a white man of fair complexion, with light hair, not grey, although perhaps over sixty years of age. He had been taken when very young from a Dutch family near Albany; brave in war and wise in counsel, he was much respected and honored amongst the nations. He spoke standing, longer and with more animation than the other orators. Altogether it was a very poor specimen of Indian eloquence. But if, after reading Logan's speech in Mr.

Jeffersons notes and the account of his manner, the travelers were disappointed in their expectations of seeing and hearing something at this Montreal congress correspondent with the manner in which Logan delivered his speech, they at least had reason to admire the politeness of those savages as it was interpreted to them by Captain Claus. Each orator without a single exception opened his talk with a compliment to the traveling long knives, in terms which would have done credit to the most refined people, in which nothing was said superfluous, and nothing omitted in what was said.

They left Montreal on the 15th September, and by way of St. John's and Lake Motte Island, where they were stayed wind bound two nights and a day, during which time the old tent presented them by Lord Adam Gordon was put to good use. Left the isle early the following morning and arrived the following night at Crown Point. At this time (1765), the only mode of crossing the lakes was in public batteaux rowed by four soldiers and steered by a corporal. This, a matter of a grace which was obtained by means of orders from the commander-in-chief at New York, and was, as well may be supposed, not less expensive than hand boats would have been, could such have been had, but all here was then wilderness, from Crown Point to Ticonderoga, where they remarked the famous French lines which were in the seven years war so gallantly defended by the Marquis Montcalm, with 4,000 men against the British General Abercrombie with 17,000. The events of that disastrous day were detailed to the travelers by officers who served in that assailing army. It is a well known historical fact that the brave and accomplished Lord Howe, a colonel, fell dead the day before the attack of the French lines, and soon after the army had landed at the north end of Lake George, from a shot fired by some concealed enemy, as he was rapidly advancing through the woods at the head of his division.

A night of horrors succeeded to the next day's defeat. We have much in British story of glorious naval victories, and but little of disgraceful defeats of British armies by land. Arrogant boasters! Take a retrospective view of the many defeats of your armies in America! But very particularly that of the lines of Ticonderoga. Advert to the genuine history of your defeat, your great loss and your humiliation there. In Europe the infamous convention of seven, when and where your Duke of Cumberland, the senior prince of the blood, and son to your monarch of that day, surrendered an army of 40,000 men to a French general. Look on the results of your many attempts at invasion of France during that war. Also the events of your last French war, and that you are waging now with America, are so recent as to be in the recollection of everybody. Britains, the fresh waves of Erie and Champlain, and the salt billows of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans will be, as long as they remain lakes and oceans, monuments of the courage, skill and glory of the American navy, and of the insolence, humiliation, and disgrace of the vain sustainers of the British flag. Will not every true American heart palpitate with emotions of patriotic exultation whenever the transactions of Chippeway, Fort Erie, and Plattsburg recur to their minds, and must not the honest, ingenuous, and modest Englishman (for such and many such there are,) blush at the dereliction of every feeling of humanity and sentiment of national honor in the British Government and in very many individuals the infamous tools of that government, on a retrospection of the enormities committed under the sanction of three peers of high rank in the British army; at the River Raisin, at Hampton and many other places, and the ungenerous and dishonorable and dastardly violation of natural rights, at Valparaiso in Chili, besides many previous instances of the infraction of the law of nations? Britains! Powerful domineering nation, feared, not loved

(perhaps hated) by neighboring states, particularly commercial states! Infant America, has already shorn your laurels—may she in her more mature age bend you to a standing among nations below mediocrity.

From Ticonderoga they continued to retrace the same route they came, to the landing place at the north end of Lake George, and up the lake 36 miles to the south end, Fort George, formerly Fort William Henry, memorable for its siege early in the war by the Marquis Montcalm, Governor of Canada, about which time the war carried on in America, under the auspices of Britain, was unsuccessful and disastrous; and at this place it was the year after that Provincial powers retrieved the sinking reputation' of British troops, and gave a turn to the fortunes of the war by the defeat of the Baron Dieskau, whose army was routed and himself slain by American militia, under the command of that brave, intrepid officer, Sir Wm. Johnson. Lodging one night at a settler's house near the fort, when on their way forward, they were disturbed by a noise in a shed, from which their apartment was separated by a partition of thin boards; but with the ceasing of the noise, being fatigued with their journey of the preceding day, they soon composed themselves to sleep. The next morning, upon looking out of the door, they saw a very large but poor wolf which the settler had killed on the shed, when they heard the noise at their heads. The wolf was in pursuit of poultry, and had got his fore paws into a barrel after a cock, which had retreated to the bottom of it. Near the road from the lake to Fort Edward, on the Hudson, is a pond of standing water, then called the "Bloody Pond," where it was said St. Luke de Cour, a Canadian officer, commanding a party of Indians in the French service, massacred a number of adverse troops, who were escorting wagons to the lake. On this day's ride they saw upon the roadside, between the forts George and Edward, a moose deer, which trotted and galloped

along a ridge of woods which ran parallel with the road three miles in the course they traveled. It moved along as heavily as an ox. They arrived at Albany the 23d, at night, where they spent only one whole day and part of another, and then proceeded down the river, as they had come up, in an Albany sloop, to New York. Spent five or six days there—four or five in Philadelphia. On their way down Chesapeake Bay, called at Col. Wm. Fitzhugh's at Rousby Hall, eight miles up the Potomac, and on the 20th October arrived at Corotoman, the residence of their friend Mr. Carter, afterwards of Shirley, on James River. Here the trio separated. Mr. Ryland Randolph and his brother John proceeded home by land, and the subject of this biographical sketch down the bay, and arrived at his mother's, in Nansemond County, very late at night, Oct. 22, 1765. The two or three succeeding years were passed in the same unvaried routine that the four preceding years had been. The chief source of enjoyment he derived from the society of his friends up James River, was principally that of Curles, the seat of Mr. Richard Randolph, who married the eldest of his three sisters. His friends Ryland and John Randolph were inmates there, and several very agreeable females were the members of the household; but although he had a heart not destitute of susceptibility of the tender passion which nature and sentiment dispose the sexes to feel for each other, and the neighborhood of Curles, including that seat, abounded with as much beauty, fashion and rank as any part of Virginia (if not more), there was wanting something in them individually that was essential to excite such sentiments in him as to secure his exclusive affections. Although he was not so vain as to believe he could have had his choice, at the same time he did not affect so much humility as to think that his pretensions were not in every quarter good. Before he left England, though then very young, he had been betrayed by example and opportunity into very blamable excesses in one or two

instances, but the consequences tainted neither mind nor body—to the former, on the contrary, they proved salutary. He had naturally a warm and romantic disposition. He was a great builder of castles in the air; but conscious as he was, that he had neither face, figure nor accomplishments to qualify him for an epitome of a romance, here he prudently determined to fall in love and marry somewhat after the fashion of the people. Nevertheless he was fastidious in the choice of his object. With all the insight of folly and fault with which his character was loaded, it could not be denied that he led as regular a life as any young man; that his manners were tolerably mild, that he deported himself towards rich and poor uniformly with civility, towards the latter particularly in such a manner as to induce them to believe that he felt no kind of superiority over them. That he was chaste and sober, and an avowed enemy of gaming, and free from all great vices which disturb the order and peace of society, and stamp the seal of Satan upon the perpetrator. Facts may have been inadvertently but not deliberately stated in this record, which, perhaps, may not stand the test of rigid criticism, but as the foregoing history, so what follows shall be written in the spirit of truth. Candor is therefore constrained to confess that the subject of it is not entitled to the credit of positive virtues which he had no claim to. He was content with very little that was his due—the extreme humble merit of negative virtues. With that small stock he however passed within the narrow sphere of his action as a young man of good morals, and many gentlemen, the most distinguished for wealth, talents and worth, were not backward in admitting him to their most intimate acquaintance, and in some instances to favor him with their friendship; and one of the most amiable of this or any other country manifested so much partiality for him—not so evident to him as to others who were their common friends, as to induce an opinion that he (then in



SARAH WATERS,
Afterwards wife of David Meade.

so declining a state of health that he deceased in May, 1767) wished to commit to his protection his daughter, an only child.

The motives to his union in hymeneal bonds to that daughter were pure, altogether disinterested and honorable. On the 12th of May, 1768, he married Sarah Waters, the daughter of Mr. William Waters of the city of Williamsburg, very soon after which event, on the death of the old Lieutenant-Governor Farquier and the arrival in Virginia of the new Governor-in-Chief, Lord Baron Botetourt (who succeeded Lord Amherst, then Sir Jeffrey, the first Chief Governor, who had for a long time resided at the seat of his government), feeling a little youthful ambition to become a member of the most splendid general assembly (as it was justly expected to be) that ever convened in the British Colonies and Provinces, he offered himself as a candidate for the representation of Nansemond county in that approaching assembly, and was elected first Burgess. The Assembly met in May, 1769. He had been for some time previous afflicted with a tertian fever and ague, which had not left him, and he went up to the seat of government with an additional top pressure to that of fever and ague. It was of a different nature, but not less heavy upon the mind of a young man upon the eve of making his debut as an actor upon the first theater of America. The disease was painful to his body, never having before spoken in any public assembly and being charged with the presentation of several persons from his county. Under such uncomfortable circumstances he was not displeased at being commanded by the high authority of the representative of Majesty to divest himself of his honorable representative character and return to an humble station in private life. The Virginia Assembly was dissolved by His Excellency the Governor, and the young representative of Nansemond County was completely cured of his

ambition. Lord Botetourt opened his first and only Assembly by the delivery of a pretty long speech in the Council Chamber, to which the house was convoked by message from His Excellency. The Governor's deportment was dignified and his delivery solemn. It was said by those who had heard and seen George III. speak and act on the throne of England, that His Lordship on the throne of Virginia was true to his prototype. He spoke very slow, with long pauses. His costume was of the ordinary fashion of the day, but handsome and rich ; the coat of a light red color, of gold thread tissue. From the palace in Williamsburg to the capitol was about three-quarters of a mile. When His Lordship went down to meet the Assembly it was in much greater state than any Governor of Virginia had ever before displayed. The chariot he rode in was a superbly finished one, presented to him by William, Duke of Cumberland, uncle to George the Third, and was intended for his state carriage, the Virginia arms being substituted for the royal English. During the ten days' sitting of this Assembly the time of the house was chiefly taken up in debate upon the important subject of the disagreement between the mother country and the colonies, and terminated in a number of spirited resolves, which the official duty of the Governor required him to express his disapprobation of. This he did in very angry terms ; and, being informed of what was passing in the house, he then exercised his most extreme authority, hastened down to the capitol and from the Council Chamber sent a message down by the clerk of the Council to demand the attendance of the members. The house not having completed the passage of the resolutions, the clerk who appeared in the lobby of the Assembly was for some time refused admittance, but he did not wait very long before doors were opened to him and his message delivered. The members, without delay obeyed the summons and repaired to the Council

Chamber, where they were received by His Excellency and his Council. He was dressed in a suit of plain scarlet. The speaker advanced toward him, the members following. At the usual distance from the person of the representative of Majesty the speaker stopped. A solemn pause of a minute or two ensued, when the Governor, with an assumed stern countenance and with considerable power, addressed the speaker and members of the house in the following brief speech :

“ GENTLEMEN—I have heard of your resolves and I augur their ill effects. You have made it my duty to dissolve you, and you are accordingly dissolved.”

Notwithstanding this act of official duty was so properly performed by this representative of majesty, it may be questioned whether it was altogether consonant with the judgment and feelings of His Lordship, and, indeed, it may be pronounced that it was not, unless he was a most consummate dissembler, which it would be unjust to his memory to believe ; as the subject of this sketch heard some time after the dissolution of the Assembly, at Mr. Tristreo Nicholas' in Williamsburg, in the presence of several gentlemen, the Governor declare that he should write to Lord Hillsborough (who was then seventy years old), who was then in the American Department of State, and assure him that unless the obnoxious acts of Parliament were repealed, he should desire to be recalled from his government. Lord Botetourt had rendered himself extremely popular in Virginia by his affable deportment towards all those, without distinction of standing in life, with whom he had any communication, either officially or casually, and died in 1771, very much and very generally lamented.

The Legislature, at its first convocation by his successor, after his decease, unanimously voted as a testimony of respect to his memory, a marble pedestrian statue, to be erected in the capitol, which vote was carried hand-

somely into effect, and an admirable specimen of statuary produced by the first artist of London, preserving a very striking likeness of His Lordship. It was some years afterward, in a very mutilated condition, removed to the College of William and Mary by the late very worthy and respectable Bishop Madison, President of that ancient university, and now stands in the center of the walk in front of the building, as much a monument of the barbarousness which prevailed, or at least that there was very little disposition to discountenance, and no authority to reprove or curb, as a monument and likeness of a deceased former magistrate who had merited the good will and affection of a prosperous colony. The Earl of Dunmore succeeded to the government of Virginia at the death of Lord Botetourt.

Oblivion would be the mildest fate his memory could find in American annals, but American annals will not, it is probable, be so favorable to it. The administration of the Virginia government closes when the Revolutionary war commences, but not his flagitious existence. Good histories of that war are extant, particularly those by Gordon and Marshal, likewise of particular campaigns, of which are Tarleton's, Lee's and Audburg's. Towards the last of the year 1774, which was the eve of the commencement of the Revolutionary war in America, having previously purchased a seat upon the Powhatan, or, as it has been illy named modernly, James River, he took his departure from Nansemond county. The reversion of the patrimonial seat, with about 2,000 acres of land on the west side of the creek, which was the south side of Nansemond River, and all the rest of the tract on the east side of the town of Suffolk (about the same number of acres), on which were grist and saw mills, he sold to his brother Andrew, and removed with his household, consisting of his mother, his wife and one son—David. Here it may be well to state what might more properly

have been done sooner, that of his four brothers, namely, Richard Kidder, Andrew, John and Everard—Everard, the third from himself, married Mary Thornton before he had completed his eighteenth year, Richard Kidder married Elizabeth Randolph, and Andrew, at about 20, married Susanna Stith. John died at 17 years of age, about the year 1771. Maycox, in Prince George county, the estate which he purchased on James River, consisted of 600 acres of very poor land; a few acres only on the banks were good and some more improvable. The site of the house was not inferior to the best on that river, where many are good. The mansion and grounds about it will be found much too favorably described in an annual quarto publication of the plantations of the Boston Historical Society, communicated by the Rev. John Spooner.* Maycox, which is on the opposite side of the river to Westover and south of it, is memorable in the early settlements of Virginia. There are very strong indications of an Indian village having in times long prior to the first landing of Europeans on the northern continent, been there, or otherwise that it was the resort of great numbers of them at certain seasons for the benefit of mussels, the shells of which are found in masses two feet deep upon the surface, the top

* The following is the description above referred to: "Horticulture is not generally in vogue, though there are some gardens that do not yield to the best in the United States. In connection with this may be mentioned the pleasure grounds of David Meade, Esq., of Maycox, in this county. These grounds contain about 12 acres, laid out on the bank of James River in a most beautiful and enchanting manner. Forest and fruit trees are here arranged as if nature and art had conspired together to strike the eye most agreeably. Beautiful vistas, which open as many pleasing views of the river; the land thrown into many artificial hollows or gentle swellings with the pleasing verdure of the turf, and the complete order in which the whole is preserved, altogether tend to form it one of the most delightful rural seats that is to be met with in the United States, and do honor to the taste and skill of the proprietor who is the architect."—*From Mass. Hist. Society Collections, Vol. 3, p. 90.*

of it converted into soil. It was also the theater of much bloodshed at the time of a general massacre of the white inhabitants by the natives, when Captain Maycox, or Maycock, the original patentee from whom the place took its name, lost his life amongst the number who perished by the tomahawk. Westover, opposite, on the north bank, was the well-known seat of two in succession of the name of Byrd, who were in their day the most distinguished and wealthiest men in North America. The first Colonel William Byrd was born in Virginia and held a very considerable estate, that part which included the ground which Richmond occupies and all below to Gilles Creek and above to Westham, a distance of more than eight miles upon the river, and from the lower line of the Falls plantation tract on the opposite side of the river to Richmond, a distance up it of twenty-five miles, including what was then called Rocky Ridge, now Manchester, derived by some kind of title from a Captain Stag, as appears from family records. Westover was a royal grant. One hundred and fifty thousand acres on Dan River were given him by government for running the dividing line between Virginia and North Carolina in 1727, associated with several others of the Virginia Governor's council as commissioners and others in that character of North Carolina, running from the sea to the east side of the Blue Ridge of mountains.

It appears by Colonel Byrd's journal of the line, that all the commissioners deserted him, the greater part, including the Carolinians, before they crossed the Roanoke River or soon after. At Lower Lauratown, upon the Dan, he took up a great many thousand acres, and below, several miles above and several below the confluence of the Stanton and the Dan, several thousand more, besides the above mentioned tracts. It was said he had others. The elder Colonel Byrd was educated in England, where, with a very fine person and a mind richly endowed

by nature, his literary acquirements were so great, that for wealth, talents, rank and influence there was not at that time in the British Colonies an individual to rival him. As much above all others was his interest at the British Court. He had made early and intimate acquaintance of several English noblemen, distinguished by their worth, talents, prowess and influence, of whom there are at this time portraits in the dining room at Westover by Kneller (some, if not all,) of the great Captain, John, Duke of Argyle, the Earl of Halifax, the Earl of Oxford, Lord Orrery, Sir Charles Wager, the Admiral, and the Chancellor, Lord Egmont, which were probably presented to him as tokens of their friendship. With some of them and other men of high rank he corresponded from the time of his return to Virginia to the time of his death, which was, as appears from the inscription on his monument (erected over his grave in the center of the kitchen garden at Westover), in the year 1750, then 70 years of age. In the library was a large trunk of manuscripts, of which were his correspondence with his English friends, and miscellaneous writings, chiefly in prose. He had married two wives, the first pretty early in life, the last at 50 years of age. By the first wife, who was the daughter of General Parks, Governor of the Leeward Islands (the Governor was murdered by the gentlemen of Antiqua on account of his amours), he had two daughters; by his second wife, a lady of Essex in England, with whom he received a considerable fortune, he had a son (the late Colonel Byrd of Westover) and three daughters. William Byrd, the only son of the great man of that name, was at his first setting out in life distinguished by his good origin, ample fortune, elegant manners and handsome person. Before he had reached his majority he went to England, where, it appears, he engaged in all the gayeties, prodigalities and dissipations to which young men of rank and fortune were addicted.

An inordinate love of the sea was thought to be his most predominant passion. This, it would seem, was constitutional and hereditary in him, for his father, with more prudence (probably) and certainly with more erudition, had manifested the like strong propensity. Among the vices to which the younger Colonel Byrd was exposed, and in which he engaged, was the terrible vice of gambling, a vice to which young men of fashion and opulence in all countries and in all ages have been prone. This vice being so repugnant to reason and good sense and to the precepts of religion and sound ethics, is yet unaccountably engaged in by many a young man of talents and fortune (if he has fortune) night after night at a gaming table with professed gamblers and desperate, moneyless adventurers. The least evil which he can have to expect, except the loss of time (which, under certain circumstances, may chance to be one of great magnitude) will be to give expensive clothing and dieting to a parcel of unprincipled libertines who have no other means of subsistence but what they draw, often unfairly, from the purses of inconsiderate, honorable young men of fortune who are seduced by the example of their fellows to a pursuit which is reprobated by their own cool judgment as dangerous to their own tranquillity and utterly condemned by their consciences as immoral. Every youth should reflect on the inevitable consequences of the practice of this vice—namely, poverty, want, misery and often suicide.

But to return to the subject from this not unapt digression. Gaming, as followed in the higher circles of society, Mr. Byrd gave into as a fashionable amusement merely—avarice being then, and ever after, a passion alien to his breast. Much more than was true, it is probable, was said of the excess to which he carried that fatal propensity whilst in London. The habit thus acquired followed him to the last period of his life. A story was

current in Virginia for fifty years, and may yet be so, that at one of the most noted gaming tables at the west end of the town he lost ten thousand pounds at a single sitting to the Duke of Cumberland. It may or may not have been so ; neither the verity or falsity of it was ever proved by any kind of evidence. It must, however, be admitted by all who can be at all qualified to form an opinion upon the premises, that it is highly probable he lost a very large sum of money one night in company with the Duke (who, it was well known, gamed much), nor is it unlikely that a great part was to him. It appears that Mr. Byrd, while in England, dressed and gamed much, to which may be added another heavy item of expenditure, which altogether had generated a debt, which probably did not of itself alone lay the foundation for his subsequent insolvency, but, it is not unlikely, contributed some little towards it. Soon after he returned to Virginia, it may be presumed, he was advanced to the woolsack there, that is, he became a member of the Governor's council, with nearly, if not quite, all the powers and privileges of a peer in England, being of the upper house of the legislature, and member of the executive government, and one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature, from which there was no appeal but to the King in Council. He early married his first wife, a daughter of Secretary Carter, by whom he had one daughter and four sons. Mr. Byrd continued with the army, first under the command of Lord Lowden, and afterwards under that of Sir Jeffrey Amherst, during which time, it has been said, he supported a table as costly as that of the commander-in-chief, and it is fairly to be presumed that it was in that way he involved his fortune more than any other. The colony of Virginia raised two regiments for the service in 1755. Mr. Byrd was appointed to the command of one of them, and the then Major Washington to the other, probably as the senior officer. Colonel Washington, long before the close of the war, marrying

Mrs. Custis, a rich widow, resigned his command, and Col. Byrd had the command of both regiments, in which position he appears to have continued to the end of the war. About the year 1760 he married a second wife in Philadelphia, Mary Willing, of the well-known family of that name, long established in the city, by whom he had five daughters and three sons, with whom, as well as with those of his first marriage (except Captain Byrd, of the British army, the eldest of the latter who died in France early in life), and both the parents, the subject of this sketch maintained a uniform, very intimate and grateful intercourse from the early commencement of it until it was interrupted by the decease of the two senior members and a considerable part of the junior individuals of that family. At the breaking out of the American Revolutionary war Col. Byrd adhered so long to the old government as to render himself unpopular in Virginia. The violent acts of Lord Dunmore at length excited his indignation, and if his country could have been prevailed upon to put as much confidence in him as to have given him as high a military command as his rank, his honor and his high claims to preferment entitled him, he no doubt would have reinstated himself in the forfeited good opinion of it, and if the field of his operations had been sufficiently extensive he would have promoted its triumphs. Col. Byrd was in some respects the superior of General Washington, and in none his inferior. Let no man presume to appreciate distinguished characters, or dare to detract from their merit, unless they have been personally acquainted with them, have witnessed their conduct in private life, and in all life's relations have communed much with them. Competency to judge of the essential qualifications that go to make up the hero or great man should also be considered. Many an ordinary man has been elevated to a high position through popular favor, while many a truly great man has been permitted to remain in obscurity through personal

modesty on his part, and ignorance on the part of the people. The friends of Col. Byrd in the convention of Virginia proposed him for the command of the State line, with rank of Major-General, but he had forfeited the confidence of the people and their representatives. He was rejected, and on the first day of January, 1777, resigned to his successors all his claims to temporal enjoyments and temporal honors, leaving behind him a widow who possessed a mind of powers superior to the generality of her sex, and a most generous, benevolent and charitable heart. Mrs. Byrd, surviving three of her daughters, deceased in March, 1814, aged about 74 or 75 years. There were three sons and five of the most amiable daughters in the world. Before the death of Col. Byrd, R. K. Meade was deprived of his wife, who died in December, 1775, nor was she survived much more than a year by her brother, John Randolph, the father of the member of Congress of the same name, who distinguished himself by his eloquence and great talents, but much more by his steady adherence to the Republican party or administrators of the Government, and afterwards by a most intemperate opposition to the same.

R. K. Meade, after the death of his wife, and having no children, being actuated by the most virtuous motives that ever actuated the mind of man, engaged first as a volunteer in the service of his country and raised a company, or rather was placed at the head of a company by its unanimous vote. As soon as the convention of Virginia ordered the raising of two regiments, he was appointed captain in the Second Regiment under Colonel Woodford, and in a very short time raised his company in the winter of 1776-7. The Second Regiment was ordered to join the army, then on the Delaware, in Jersey, under the command of the commander-in-chief. Before it left Virginia, he received his appointment of aide-de-camp to General Washington, and thereon without delay he re-

paired to headquarters. In his station of aide he performed all the active duties of it better, perhaps, than any other of the General's family. He was a handsome man, of athletic form and constitution—from his early years was fond of manly and hardy sports; was a good horseman, and was the best mounted aid-de-camp in the army. At the battle of Monmouth he escaped being made prisoner by the fleetness of the horse he rode, as he related it himself. Being sent with orders to Major General Lee, when either going or returning, he fell in with a general officer and his suite, and was so near to them as to be in gunshot. He was sensible of the danger he was in, but confiding in the powers of his horse, he soon found himself out of their reach; but having a swamp to cross, his horse got so immersed in it as not to be able to extricate himself from captivity; he found himself under the necessity of dismounting, and abandoning the horse, which, relieved from so great a load, with great exertion plunged out and fortunately recovered, was instantly remounted. Audbury, a British officer of the Saratoga Convention troops, in a history of some campaigns of that war, printed in two volumes octavo, narrated the above adventure to this effect: That the General and suite which R. K. Meade was so near being taken by, was no less a person than Sir Harry Clinton, the British commander-in-chief and his suite; that an officer in it desired the General to permit him to shoot at the American, which, to Sir Harry's immortal credit, was generously, nobly and gloriously refused. The events of the Revolutionary War of North America are well recorded by different historians. From these histories, it does not appear that the aide-de-camp, Captain Meade, was in any way distinguished from his associate aides. It will not be to his discredit to have it remembered that he was particularly intimate with and had a friendship for General Alexander Hamilton, who, as a member of General Washington's military family, in the quality of

aid-de-camp, entering the service when he was scarcely out of his majority, continued in that station until just before the seige of Little York, in Virginia. He there performed not only the humble duties of his office of aide-de-camp, but the more important one of counselor. His fame, however, was founded more, and no doubt properly, upon the share he had in the administration of the civil government of the United States after its independence was acknowledged by the peace of Paris. More credit was due to him probably for the share he had in the conduct of the war than was known to the American public or the world in general. It has been said that Hamilton had withdrawn from the General's family before the capture of Earl Cornwallis, at York. It was presumed, upon some authority not to be despised, that he joined the French and American armies before the seige of that place not in the best of humor with the General. He nevertheless was there appointed to some honorable command, and it is a well-known historical fact that he was at the head of the American party which stormed and carried one of the British redoubts, while a French party, with more difficulty and some loss, carried another. If any inference was at this time drawn from the circumstance of Hamilton's going to York without any commission and rather a malcontent, and his appointment to a position of importance in any manner unfavorable to the General, it was, no doubt by the very few disaffected, who were not disposed to join the grateful multitude in its enthusiastic admiration and almost adoration of General Washington, who became most unaccountably popular, with little of that affability, address, or art which is generally considered essential to make one a popular hero. He was brave and prudent and active of body, but without one great essential in an accomplished commander, namely, *decision*; nor was he recommended by much experience. He was an honest statesman, though as a chief magistrate, deficient

in personal suavity and address. He had sound judgment, and was scarcely rivaled by any one in his conduct of private affairs. Without ambition, and probably actuated by a sincere desire to promote the public weal, his powers of mind were no doubt ever at their utmost stretch to attain his end. He seems to have been ordained by Heaven to achieve great things in arms without great military talents, without great native genius, without classical learning, and with but little knowledge of the sciences. He sustained the State he had freed, by his civil administration. Without impertinently and maliciously prying into every recess to detect some venial frailty incident to human nature, as the slanderous adversaries of Mr. Jefferson have, to their shame, done, it may be said of General Washington, that his life and manners were correct and his morals irreproachable, to judge ordinarily from his general deportment. He was distinguished among the gentry of Virginia for punctuality in all his pecuniary engagements; was of acknowledged probity and honor, to which may be added that he was pre-eminently discreet in the management of his private affairs, at all seasons, not only in times of calm, but when his own as well as the public interests were in jeopardy. Of a saturnine temperament, he was reserved and austere, and better endowed by nature and habit for an Eastern monarch, than a republican general.

He was as exempt from great vices and minor merit as a majority of the frail descendants of our first parents; but, at the same time, it must be admitted that he was a man of sterling virtues. It may be objected, perhaps, that the person who guides the registry pen of this family record, writes under the influence of prejudice, or some base passion, a suspicion to which all those who dare to attempt to stem any popular torrent of error and credulity will be subjected; but it is to be noted that these pages are not intended and never will be ex-

posed to public inspection, and are intended only for the amusement and, peradventure, the edification of the house of Meade (which had no pretension to celebrity, but so far from it has been sunk into obscurity), but more particularly the progeny of the subject of this brief biography. The writer indignantly disclaims any affinity to the spirit of detraction, but he dares to record what he believes upon sufficient grounds to be the truth, although it should, by gaining credit within a very limited circle, and there, in opinion, tarnish the romantic lustre with which a name has been varnished by popular belief. He can have no motive whatever for detracting from the good qualities and accomplishments which have been attributed to General Washington. He surely has not in the foregoing pages betrayed any disposition to conceal them. He could not possibly envy his high fame, for he was conscious that his own powers of mind and very humble acquirements were of so mean a grade as to render emulation folly in the extreme. He was moreover personally acquainted with him at least a dozen years before the breaking out of the Revolutionary War, and not less so with the greater part of the worthies who representing Virginia associated with him in the first and subsequent sessions of Congress, of which number were the venerable Col. Richard Bland, Mr. P. Randolph, then Attorney General, and first President of Congress, Mr. Wythe, and Mr. Jefferson; with these, although much the junior, except of the last, and many others of distinction, he had lived many years in a reciprocation of fellowship and equality, except in years, talents, and in some cases, of fortune, and in some, of virtue. He is so much of a republican and philosopher, as to claim no political or physical superiority, or to acknowledge his inferiority on account of power or pageantry. He detests envy and detraction, but loves truth. He rejects the policy of encouraging false estimates of character and events, by giving them coloring and var-

nish, not, perhaps, out of nature, but contrary to fact, and altogether inapplicable to the subject. Such a course is useless, improper, and calculated to generate doubt, and absolutely to destroy the confidence which we ought to have in the verity of history and biography, which is necessary to render it greatly useful to posterity, by mending their manners and morals, and rendering mankind happier through the experience of past times. Yet it was thought necessary during the progress of the Revolutionary War, to the success of it, as indeed there was some reason for believing it was, that men should appear to have embraced the popular and romantic sentiment that Heaven had given Washington as a precious, inestimable boon to America, a man endowed with all the attributes of the hero, preordaining him for the savior of his country. Surely no true patriot would, during the continuance of the war, whatever might have been his real creed, have been so imprudent as publicly to have controverted the popular sentiment then, but since the great object of the war has been fully attained, and the whole generation by which it was achieved nearly passed away, very few individuals who were agents in the stupendous undertaking now surviving, the obligation has long ceased to restrain a full expression of sentiment upon the character of the chief of those agents. It is, perhaps, a duty we owe to posterity, to contribute our mite toward elucidating facts which have occurred in our own time, and the observed traits in the characters of famous contemporaries; private memoirs are generally more faithful records than history and biographies sanctioned by printing presses and public approbation. But, returning to R. K. Meade, a subject much more interesting to the writer. The history of R. K. Meade's participation in the Revolutionary War involves an historical fact, which is probably not to be found in any of the histories of that war, and exhibits the character of Sir H. Clinton in colors variant

from those in which he was painted by H. Lee, in his memoirs, and in which he was generally viewed by the public. During the suspension of Major Andre's fate, in the interval between his capture and execution, frequent letters were exchanged between the two commanders-in-chief, upon the subject of that accomplished officer's case.

At this time the American army was occupying different encampments in Jersey, not remote from the city of New York, where were the chief British forces under the commander-in-chief. The American General, watching with more than ordinary solicitude the movements at New York, as an expedition was apprehended from thence up the North River against West Point, and it was of the highest importance that General Washington should receive correct information of the destination of the armament then preparing in New York, also the moment it should sail. In this state of things at the American camp, the unfortunate Andre then had his trial and condemnation as a spy, and R. K. Meade was sent with a flag and letter directed to Sir Henry Clinton, commander-in-chief of the British army in New York. A blunt, ingenuous, honest-hearted lieutenant of the navy was sent to receive the flag and letter. The lieutenant, upon receiving the letter and looking at the superscription, pronounced without hesitation or reflection that it was not directed properly, for General Ralston, not Clinton, commanded in New York, by which he disclosed a secret which General Washington considered of the utmost importance to him. General Washington moved with the army, or a considerable detachment, first up the North River, immediately after the return of this flag with the intelligence. But, returning to the conference of the British lieutenant of the navy and R. K. Meade. The honest lieutenant, with much appearance of feeling, several times repeated his inquiries of R. K. Meade, whether he thought they would hang Major Andre. "And will they?" says he,

repeating the question for the second or third time, "hang that d—d fine fellow Andre?" and being reluctantly answered in the affirmative, after a pause and a sigh: "Well, then," says he, "if you do hang Andre, the world will know what a d—d blockhead Sir Harry Clinton is."

R. K. Meade left the army before the peace of Paris in 1783, and settled permanently in Frederick County, State of Virginia, where he spent an agricultural and very retired life, beloved by all who were acquainted with him, esteemed and respected by his neighbors and every one that had ever heard of his worth. The gout had been long his principal complaint, but had been confined to his extremities; at length it assaulted his vitals, and on the - - day of - - - 1781, his decease deprived his family of the best husband, parent and master that was ever born in this world. Three sons and four daughters were the fruit of his second marriage with the widow of Wm. Randolph. Her maiden name was Mary Grymes, the daughter of Benjamin Grymes. His first wife was Elizabeth Randolph, daughter of the first Richard Randolph of Curles, in Henrico County, and aunt to John Randolph, who has much distinguished himself in public life.

This may be a proper place here in the family record to notice the other brothers of David Meade, the primary subject of it. Everard Meade, the third son of his father, as well as the two older, spent a considerable part of his minority at school in England, and returned to Virginia about the year 1764. When not quite eighteen years of age he clandestinely formed an hymeneal connection with Mary Thornton, about his own age, the daughter of a gentleman who was a member of a numerous and very respectable family, by which wife he had two sons and a daughter, who died before him. He afterwards married the widow of Benjamin Ward, by whom he had two sons, and deceased. His widow is yet living, January 7, 1820. Andrew, the fourth brother, died, leaving a widow, a most

estimable woman, the daughter of Buckner Stith, of Brunswick, with two sons and three daughters. John, the fifth son, deceased a minor, being about seventeen years old, 1772.

David Meade, the subject of this record, having resided at Maycox, in Prince George County, for twenty-two years, removed in the summer of 1796 to the now State of Kentucky, having landed with a numerous family from boats at Limestown, now Maysville, on the morning of the 4th of July, and permanently settled on a small tract of land previously purchased by his eldest son, David, at the head spring of Jessamine Creek, a lateral branch of the Kentucky River, then Fayette (now Jessamine) County, being a portion of the former taken from it in 1797. The name of Jessamine was derived from that of an unfortunate girl, the daughter of a Scotchman, a staymaker in the then capital of Virginia, who became a patentee of a tract of land lying at the head of a lateral branch of the Kentucky, having on it a copious spring, which, from his daughter's name, he called Jessamine Spring, which gave name to the creek from which the county was named. Such was the origin of the name of the fertile county of Jessamine: the unfortunate Jessie (or Jessamine) Douglas, whom remorse and a laudable sense of shame for having yielded to the importunities of her lover, prompted to commit suicide.

At the precise period of recording this, he, David Meade, has resided in tranquil retirement thirty years, with a numerous household, at his seat of *Chaumiere des Prairies*, where his days have been engaged in the wholesome and agreeable, and, he trusts, innocent occupation of the improvement of his grounds after the mode of horticulture, calculated more to please the eye, than to result in the acquirement of what the world generally deems the more substantial goods of life.

RICHARD KIDDER MEADE.

The following recollections of Richard Kidder Meade are taken from Bishop Meade's "Old Churches and Families of Virginia," page 294 :

" I shall be excused for adding in this place some other particulars concerning my father. He married, at the age of nineteen, Miss Jane Randolph, of Curles, sister of Richard Randolph, who married his sister, and aunt of John Randolph, of Roanoke, who always called him Uncle Kidder. His wife was some years older than himself, which called from the elder Judge Tucker some humorous poetry, entitled Happy Dick, in which he condoles with the younger ladies on James River upon their disappointment. This wife lived but a few years, having several children during the time, and leaving none behind. During his first marriage he lived at Coggin's Point, in Prince George, the present possession and residence of Edmund Ruffin, and which he sold during the war, though, by means of the depreciation of money, he realized but little from it. In Prince George he was a vestryman, but resigned because the vestry would not discharge an unworthy clergyman. He entered early into the Revolutionary war, being one of twenty-four persons—among whom were James Monroe, George Wythe, Benjamin Harrison, Colonel Bland, etc.—who, in June, 1775, seized upon the arms and ammunition in Dunmore's house, in Williamsburg, carrying the powder to the magazine, and dividing the arms among themselves for safe-keeping and the service of the country. In December of that year he was found at the battle of Great Bridge, near Norfolk—the first battle fought in Virginia. He had raised a company, and was then serving as captain under General Woodford. [See the account which he gives in the Bland papers.] He was soon taken into the family of

General Washington as his aid, and was the most active in reconnoitring, being a good rider and having a fine animal—the black mare so well known to the British as well as American armies. [See Campbell's History of Virginia.] He used to say that Hamilton did all the head-work for the General, and he the riding, reconnoitring, and carrying orders on the field. He was with Washington in all the great battles of the Revolution. To him was committed the superintendence of the execution of Major Andre, of which he always spoke with much feeling, saying that he could not forbear tears at seeing the execution of so uncommon and interesting a man, though he entirely approved the order. At the close of the war he married the widow of Mr. William Randolph, of Chatsworth, near Richmond, the brother of Governor Beverly Randolph, of Cumberland, and Colonel Robert Randolph, of Fauquier. She is mentioned in Campbell's History as among the female contributors to the expenses of the war in a time of great need. Her contribution was eight hundred dollars. Perhaps this circumstance may have first attracted my father's attention to her. When Washington was taking leave of some of his aids, a circumstance occurred which showed his estimate of their different characters. To Hamilton he said, 'You must go to the bar, which you can reach in six months;' to Laurens, something as appropriate; to Colonel Meade, whom he then called by his familiar name, 'Friend Dick, you must go to a plantation in Virginia; you will make a good farmer and an honest foreman of the grand jury of the county where you live.' And so it proved; for he became a most attentive, successful, and, at first, hard-working farmer, and was, while health permitted, always the foreman of the grand jury of the old District Court of Frederick County. He rejoiced as a citizen in those blessings which his military services had helped to obtain, and often said that there was no debt he so gladly dis-

charged as the taxes levied for the maintenance of our free and happy government. He never allowed a tax-gatherer to come to his house in search of what was due, but always anticipated this by paying it beforehand at some appointed place. The same was true of all his debts.

“ As infirmities of body increased, the foundation of which were laid in his exposure during the war, and he could no longer fell trees and maul rails with the very few servants saved from the wreck of his estate, he still labored in other ways. A box of tools, imported from England, stood in the corner of the old log dining-room, and a saddler's bench during the winter's season was on one side. All the helves, rakes, cradles, gates, and plantation gear were made by his own hands; and so expert was he in the latter manufacture as to produce a compliment from an old friend, that ‘ a good saddler was spoiled in the attempt to make a gentleman of him.’ Nevertheless, he did not entirely discard books and politics, but sometimes wrote an article for the press on some subject which deeply involved our country's interests. Nor did Washington disdain to consult with him as to the choice of officers, when, in the near prospect of war with France, he was called on once more to head the armies of our country. The year before the death of Washington, my father paid him a visit at Mount Vernon. They had not met since the close of the war. The general was on his farm. They met in one of the fields, near a pair of draw-bars. Each, recognizing the other, dismounted and shook hands over them, the General insisting that he would pull down his own bars, and my father that he would be his aid still.

“ My father survived but a few years. Several interesting obituaries, in prose and verse, appeared at his death. From them I take the following extracts. The

first is from the pen of Mr. Robert Page, of Janeville, Frederick County :

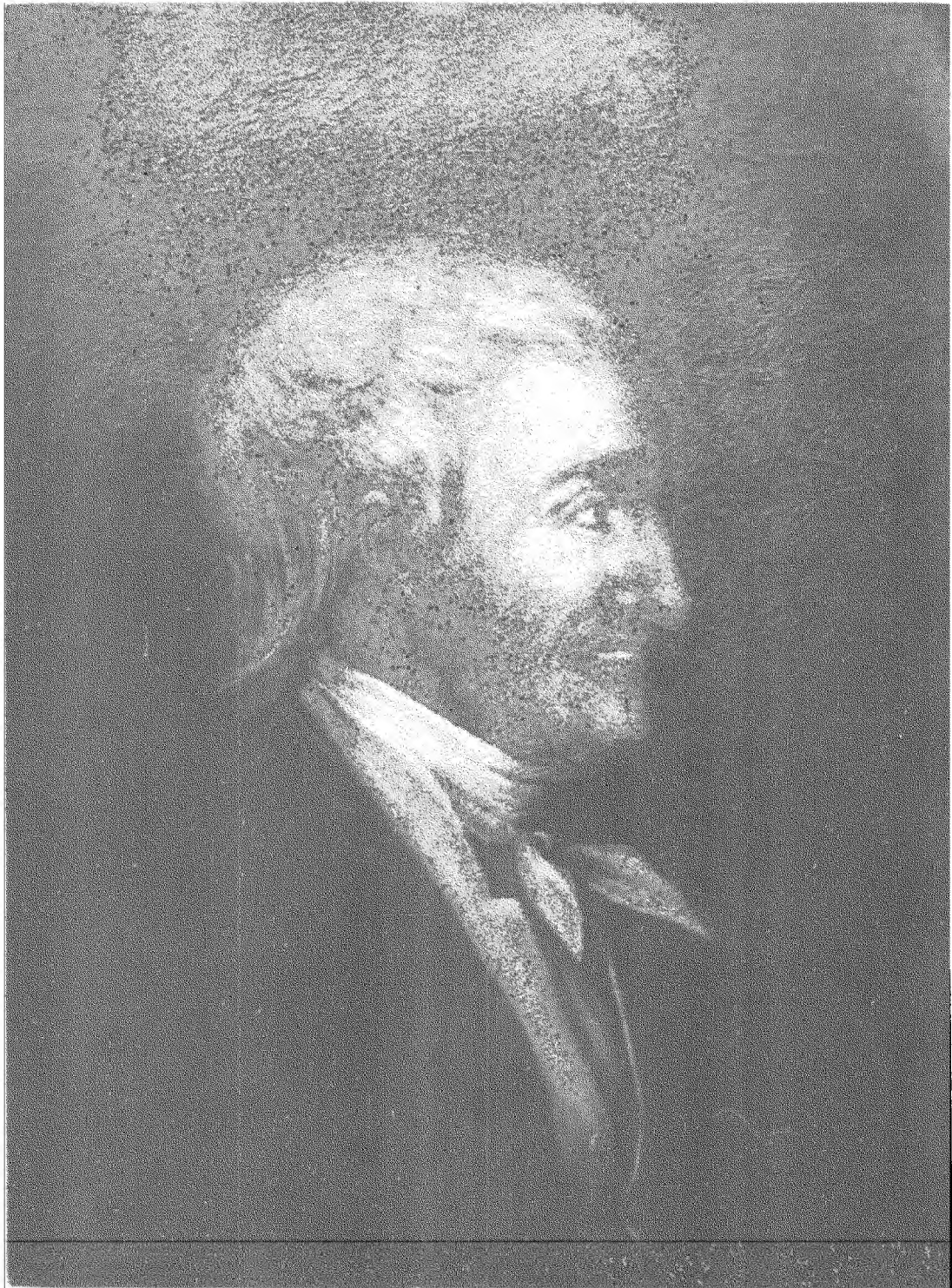
“ His virtues, though of that dignified kind which enforce respect, were yet so tempered by gentleness and condescension that they never failed to conciliate affection. In public life his conduct was such as to secure the esteem and friendship of those accurate discerners of merit, Washington and Hamilton. This speaks sufficiently his eulogium. His benevolence was ardent, active and disinterested ; and one of his greatest pleasures consisted in promoting the happiness and welfare of all around him. The death of his friend, General Hamilton, made an impression of melancholy on his mind, which, it is believed, was not obliterated until the hour of his death.’

“ The following is from the Rev. Mr. Wiley :

“ ‘The heart that beat for public weal,
 Where justice held her steady way,
 Where glowed the flame of patriot zeal,
 Is now a lump of inert clay.
 But memory often shall rejoice,
 With pensive pleasure, to retrace
 His form, the accents of his voice,
 And every valued mental grace.
 His social gayety, whose flow
 Could pleasure ever new impart ;
 His candor, which could never bow
 To veil in dark disguise the heart ;
 His goodness, active, ardent, great,
 And prompt the sufferer’s wants to aid ;
 These, whilst the pulse of life shall beat,
 Will never from remembrance fade.’

The last is from Mrs. Mary Page, of Pagebrook,
Frederick County :

“ ‘ Though wars have ceased, the hero claims renown ;
 With choicest myrtle let his tomb be crown'd ;
 And ye, sweet nine, your plaintive tribute pay,
 And o'er his virtues shed a milder ray.
 In scenes domestic man is truly known ;
 In scenes domestic Meade forever shone.
 His soul, unconscious of one narrow thought,
 Of self regardless, did the thing he ought.
 Where'er his form benignant bent its way,
 Grim care soon vanish'd and each heart was gay.
 At mercy's call he ever foremost press'd ;
 For meek-eyed pity sway'd his manly breast.
 Hasten, fair nymphs of Frederick's peaceful plains ;
 Attend, fond youths, to breathe your mournful strains ;
 Votaries of Hymen, follow to deplore
 That Meade, your pride and father, is no more.
 But why, blest shade, should friends lament thy doom ?
 Joys celestial hover o'er thy tomb ;
 Thy Mary, purer than the snowdrop white,
 Shall guide thine offspring to the realms of light.' ”



David Meade

CHAUMIERE.

Description of Chaumiere, from a letter recently written by Dr. Craik, late rector of Christ's Church, Louisville, Ky. :

“ Although I only visited Chaumiere twice during my sojourn in Lexington, yet my recollections of the place, and of Col. Meade and his wife, are still fresh. To see such a place at that time—1825—was a pleasure which could not be given by anything of the like sort in America. Every one who went to Lexington, or to any part of the Blue-grass country visited Chaumiere as a matter of course, to enjoy the wondrous beauty which the taste and genius of one man had created. The result was that for a time every day at Chaumiere was like a levée. This made it necessary to appoint two days in the week for the reception of visitors. My first visit was paid in company with Dr. Holley, the brilliant and admired president of Transylvania, and his family, who were frequent visitors. With such an introduction I was, of course, cordially welcomed. Col. and Mrs. Meade were then quite aged, but they had lost nothing of the refined courtesy of their day, a day when in the class to which they belonged culture was of the highest. One of my surprises was to hear Mrs. Meade playing on the piano with a vivacity and perfection of execution which we look for only in younger adepts. I learned from President Holley that Col. Meade had spent a considerable portion of a large fortune in a similar style of improvement and living on the James River in Virginia. He told me that he had selected his present residence on account of the natural beauties of the country. And he pointed with enthusiasm to several groups of the sugar maple, with the lovely grass beneath them, as the most attractive features of his place.

The grounds were enclosed in a low stone wall, which no one within could ever see, unless he pertinaciously penetrated through the hiding beauties to the wall itself. Lakes with boats, streams crossed by bridges, meandering walks leading in every direction but to the external border, made a scene of delightful enchantment to the people of that day. How it would compare now with Central Park in New York, or with modern creations, it is impossible to say. There was then nothing like it in this country, and our impressions must be taken as those of a first and fresh surprise and admiration."

From the memoirs of Dr. Holley :

" I went with a party of ladies and gentlemen nine miles in the country to the seat of Col. Meade, where we dined and passed the day. This gentleman, who is near 70, is a Virginian of the old school. He has been a good deal in England in his youth, and brought home with him English notions of a country seat, though he is a great republican in politics. He and his wife dress in the costume of the olden time. He has the square coat and great cuffs, the vest of the court, short breeches and white stockings, at all times: Mrs. Meade has the long waist, the white apron, the stays, the ruffles about the elbows, and the cap of half a century ago. She is very mild and ladylike, and though between 60 and 70, plays upon the piano-forte with the facility and cheerfulness of a young lady. Her husband resembles Col. Pickering in the face and shape of the head. He is entirely a man of leisure, never having followed any business, and never using his fortune but in adorning his place and entertaining his friends and strangers. No word is ever sent him that company is coming. To do so offends him. But servants are always in waiting. Twenty of us went out one day, without warning, and were entertained luxuriously on the viands of the country. Our drink consisted of beer, toddy

and water. Wine being imported and expensive, he never gives. His house consists of a cluster of rustic cottages, in front of which spreads a beautiful sloping lawn, as smooth as velvet. From this diverge, in various directions, and forming vistas terminated by picturesque objects, groves and walks extending over some acres. Seats, Chinese temples, verdant banks and alcoves are interspersed at convenient distances. The lake, over which presides a Grecian temple, that you may imagine to be the temple of the water nymphs, has in it a small island, which communicates with the shore by a white bridge of one arch. The whole is surrounded by a low, rustic fence of stone, and almost hidden by honeysuckle and rose, now in full flower, and which we gathered in abundance to adorn the ladies. Everything is laid out for walking and pleasure. His farm he rents, and does nothing for profit. The whole is in rustic taste. You enter from the road, through a gate between rude and massive columns, a field without pretention, wind a considerable distance through a noble park to an inner gate, the capitals to whose pillars are unique, being formed of the roots of trees, carved by nature. There the rich scene of cultivation, of verdure and flower-capped hedges, bursts upon you. There is no establishment like this in our country. Instead of a description I might have given you its name, "Chaumiere du Prairie."

From a letter by Mrs. Susan C. Williams, of Fort Wayne, Ind. :

"The house was what might be called a villa—covering a good deal of ground, built in an irregular style of various materials—wood, stone, brick, and one *mud* room, which, by the way, was quite a pretty, tasteful spare bedroom. The part composed of brick was a large octagon drawing-room, the only really handsome room of the establishment. The dining hall was a large square room,

wainscoted with black walnut, with very deep window-seats, where we children used to hide ourselves behind the heavy curtains. There were one large, square hall, and numerous passage ways, lobbies, areas, etc. The grounds were quite extensive and very beautiful. At that early period there was not, perhaps, in this country so highly and tastefully improved a country seat. It was the admiration of all who visited it. Distinguished strangers visiting Lexington were always taken there. Grandpa was very fond of company and exceedingly hospitable. These grounds, to me in my youthful days, were a perfect paradise, never having seen anything to compare with them. And even now, though there are very many expensively improved country seats, probably surpassing this in many respects, yet, so far as my experience goes, none more natural and tasteful, if so much so. The extensive lawn in front of the house terminated with what we called a 'sink-hole,' around which we delighted in running, and finally getting to the bottom—but which the late Dr. Holley, of Transylvania University, more poetic, was pleased to call a 'dimple on the cheek of nature.' And then the walks—the serpentine, one mile around—the haw-haw, a wide, straight walk with an echo, both of these with white benches at intervals, and in a secluded nook a most beautiful, tasteful Chinese pavilion. The bird-cage walk was one cut through a dense plum thicket excluding the sun; it led to a dell where was a large spring of the best water, and near by the mouth of the cave which had some little notoriety. At this point was the terminus of the lake, at which, after a hard rain, there was quite a water-fall, which grandpa much delighted in. On the lake was a small boat, 'Sidney,' which some one of us, as the 'Lady of the Lake,' used to row from one side to the other, stopping at a miniature island for *duck eggs*. From the shore to the island there was a pretty little bridge, and on the border of the lake at a distant



SARAH WATERS-MEADE.

point, was the 'Temple of the Naiads,' which was also utilized as a seed repository. I should have mentioned before, that beyond the lawn there was a large piece of ground which grandpa always said ought to have been a sheet of water to make his grounds perfect. This was sown in clover, that it might, as he thought, somewhat resemble water in the distance. In one of our summer sojourns at Chaumiere, when my sister Julia (Mrs. Ball) was about 3 years of age, soon after our arrival, the nurse took her out on the lawn, when she shrank back and cried out, 'Oh, river! river!' greatly to our grandfather's delight. He said it was the greatest compliment his grounds had ever had. Having a competency, and being possessed with a love of nature and the beautiful, he shunned a busy, bustling life. I must not omit to say that both he and grandma were all that their slaves could desire in them as master and mistress. All that were capable of taking care of themselves were manumitted at his death."

From Wotton's Baronetage of England.

*Everard, of Much Waltham, Essex, created Baronet
January 29, 1628.*

Of this ancient family was

1. *Ralph* Everard, who lived in the reign of Henry III.
2. and Edward I., and had issue *Walter* Everard, who
3. lived temp. Edward II. and III. He left *William* Everard of Marshbury, in Essex, his son and heir, who lived there temp. Richard II. and Henry IV. and left two sons of the name of John.
4. *John* Everard, sen., of Newark in Good-Estre and Marshbury in the said county, had issue *Thomas* Everard of Waltham Magna, who married the daughter and co-heir of John Cornish, of Langley's in Much Waltham aforesaid, and had issue six sons and three daughters. He lived in the reign of Henry VII.
5. *Richard* Everard, fourth son, married first Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Stephens, Gent., and had issue Richard and three daughters. His second wife was Agnes Upcher, relict of Thomas Wood, and had only one daughter. He died Dec. 29, 1561.
6. *Richard*, his only son and heir, married Mary, daughter of Thos. Wood, of Raine Parva (who, surviving him, became the wife of John Goodday of Braintre, Gent.), and died in his father's lifetime,
7. leaving issue another *Richard* Everard of Langley's successor to his grandfather. He married Clementia, daughter of John Wiseman, of Great Canfield, Esq., and had issue four sons, *Antony, Matthew, Hugh* and *John*, of Great Baddow, and a daughter Mary, wife of John Wiseman, Esq., of Lysted. They lived

together in wedlock fifty-three years. She died Sept., 1611, and he July 25, 1617. They both lie buried in Waltham Church.

8. *Antony*, the eldest son, succeeded his father. He received the honor of Knighthood July 23, 1603, before the coronation of King James I. He had two wives—first, Anne, daughter of Sir Thomas Bernardiston, Knt., of Kelton-in-Suffolk, by whom he had *Antony*, *Richard* and *Elizabeth*, and also *Anne*, who survived him and became his heiress, and who was married to Sir William Maynard, Knt. and Bart. of Great Easton in Essex, afterwards Lord Maynard. Sir Anthony married, secondly, Anne, daughter of Sir Anthony Felton, of Playford-in-Suffolk, Knt. of the Bath, by whom he had no issue. He died 1614, and was buried at Waltham.
9. *Hugh Everard*, Esq., third son of *Richard*, was High Sheriff of Essex, 1626. He married Mary, daughter of Thomas Brand, alias Bond, of Great Hormead in Hartfordshire, Gent., and had issue *Richard*, his only son and heir. He and his wife both died 1637, and are buried in Waltham Church.
10. *Richard* Everard, his only son and heir, was advanced to the dignity of a Baronet by King Charles I. He married Joan, daughter of Sir Francis Barrington of Hatfield, Broad Oak, Bart., and had issue four sons, *Richard*, *Barrington* and *Robert*, that died issueless; also, *Hugh*, Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge, and three daughters, whereof Winifred, the youngest, was married to Sir Wm. Luckyn, Bart., of Little Waltham Hall, and Joan and Frances, one of whom was married to John Cutts, Esq., of Arkden. Sir Richard's second wife was Frances, daughter of Sir Robert Lee, of Billefly, in Warwickshire, relict of Sir Gervase Elways (or Elwes) of Woodford-in-Essex, Knt., or (or both)

mother of Sir Gervase Elways of Stoke-in-Suffolk. By her he had no children.

11. Sir *Richard*, his eldest son, Knt. and Bart., succeeded him and was Sheriff for Essex to Charles I., 1644. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Henry Gibbs, of Faulkland in Scotland, Knight of the Bed Chamber to King James I., and had issue two sons, *Richard*, who died unmarried, and Sir *Hugh*, also one daughter, Jane, who died young. His second wife was Jane, daughter of Sir John (or William) Finnet, Master of the Ceremonies to King James I. and King Charles I., but had no issue by her. He died in August, 1694, aged 70.
12. Sir *Hugh* Everard, Bart., the second son, was bred to arms, and in his younger days signalized himself in Flanders (his eldest brother being then alive). He married Mary, daughter of John Brown, M. D., of Salisbury, by whom he had issue *Richard*, *Hugh* (drowned in the great storm of 1703, being Lieutenant of the Restoration), and *Morton*, who was killed on board the Hampshire, commanded by the Lord Maynard; also, two daughters, Elizabeth, married to Henry Osburne (or Oburne), A. M., Vicar of Great Waltham, Rector of West Hanningfield, and afterwards Vicar of Thaxted, and Frances, the youngest, who died unmarried. Sir Hugh died in January, 1705-6, aged fifty-one, and lies buried at Waltham. He was for some time Receiver General for the county, but left his estate much encumbered with debts, so that Sir Richard, his successor, was obliged to sell it and bought himself a small estate at Broomfield.
13. Sir *Richard*, his oldest son, succeeded him in dignity and estate, and married Susanna, daughter and co-heiress of Richard Kidder, D. D., Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells (who was killed at his pal-

ace, at Wells, by the before-mentioned storm of Nov., 1703, by the fall of a chimney.) By her he left issue two sons, Sir *Richard*, who succeeded him, and *Hugh* (who went to Georgia), and two daughters. Susanna married in Virginia, to David Meade, a considerable merchant and planter there, and Anne, married to George Lathbury, Gent. About the year 1724, Sir Richard left England, having been appointed Governor of North Carolina, under the Lords Proprietors. But, being displeased when the Crown purchased that Province, he returned to London, and died in Red Lion street, Holbourn, Feb. 17, 1732-3, and his Lady, who survived him, died Sept. 12, 1739.

14. Sir *Richard* Everard, Bart., eldest son and successor, died unmarried, March 7, 1741-2, and was succeeded by his brother.

15. Sir *Hugh* Everard, the present Baronet, who now enjoys the title and estate, and who went to Georgia.

ARMS.

Argent ; a Fess wavy, between Estoiles, Gules.

CREST.

On a wreath, a bust of a man in profile, habited in a long cap, checky, or Crest, on a torse, argent or gules, a man's head, coupé at the shoulders, argent, and cuppe, bendy, wavy, of six, argent and sable.

These arms were quartered in several parts of the old house at Langleys, with Bernardiston, Maynard, Barrington, Cornish, etc.

Present seat, Broomfield Green.

THE MANOR OF LANGLEYS

Was purchased of the Everard family, by Samuel Tufnell, Esq., who pulled down a great part of the old house, and erected a handsome and spacious new one, and made an extensive park around it. This house has been considerably improved by later proprietors of the same family.

FROM WRIGHT'S ESSEX.

Much-Waltham Church.

In the window on the north side of the church is a very costly monument to the memory of Sir Antony Everard, Knt., and his lady. It is within an arch of various kinds of marble, about fourteen feet high, and six and a half wide. The effigies of these dignified personages recline in two tombs, of which Sir Everard's is about two feet higher than that of his Lady. Behind these figures, skulls and emblems of mortality appear, above which is an elegant Latin inscription, of which the following is a translation :

“ Sacred to the memory of Lady Ann Everard,
“ daughter of Thos. Bernardiston, Knt., descended from
“ the ancient family of the Bernardistons, of Keddington,
“ in the County of Suffolk (who formerly bore the most
“ ancient surname of Newmarche, or New Market), and of
“ the Lady Elizabeth Hanchett, his wife. Six weeks after
“ her lying-in, she was snatched away by a severe fever;
“ and died, a truly good foster-mother, the 19th of Decem-
“ ber, in the year of our salvation, 1609. She left behind
“ her only one daughter, Anne.”

The following is on the left hand side of the monument :

“ Here resteth, in assured hope to rise in Christ, the
“ body of Sir Anthony Everard, Knt., who departed this
“ life in the yeere of our Lord, 1614, 3 yeeres after that
“ he had erected this monument of his deerly beloved
“ wyfe. He left behind him one only daughter and heire,
“ since married unto Sir Wm. Maynard, of this County,
“ Knt. and Baronet.”

On a tablet, on the opposite side, is inscribed :

“ Here lyes ther carkases, subject to corrupsion, until
“ ther blessed sowles shall once retorne, and with them

“ rise to glorye. Yf, answering ther vertues, a tombe had
 “ bene prepared, the had bene enshrined in gold, or stone
 “ more precious.”

Several infantine figures appear in different postures. Two are embracing each other, with the names of “ Anonymous and Richard,” written above their heads. Against the wall of the south aisle, the following is inscribed on a stone of gray marble :

“ THIS MONUMENT

Covers not the ashes, but perpetuates the memory
 Of Hugh Everard, second son
 To Sir Hugh Everard of Langleys, Bart.
 A son, though not born to the estate and honor
 of the family,
 Yet early inherited the virtue and bravery of it.
 The glories of whose infancy
 Raised our just hopes to expect wonders from his
 manhood ;
 For, not being thirteen years of age, he left Felstead
 School, Sept. 24, 1700,
 and on the 29th he went under Capt. Whitaker
 to convey King William from Holland.
 Though then a tempest rose, which destroyed
 many in his sight,
 Yet the undaunted youth still had glory in view.
 The invitation of that and the greatness of his soul
 Lessened all the threatenings of danger.
 August 15, 1702, after several voyages and hard-
 ships endured
 By land and sea,
 A descent being made into Spain,
 His choice and request put his courage upon action,
 Being the third that landed, and the Spanish horse
 Coming upon them,
 The commander fell by his hand,

And the sword of the man before grazed the
side of the young stripling.

But now, reader,
Turn thy triumphal songs into mournful
dirges.

For the fatal 27th of November, 1703, comes big with
tempest and ruin,

(Such as former ages never knew and future will
scarce credit),

When our brave young man
(Having changed his ship in order for new achievements)
And crew were swallowed up by the insatiable
Godwin.

Thus fell the age's wonder
After he had established a reputation
That shall never die."

Beneath is a representation of the ship's being cast
away on the Godwin sands.



David Meade Sr
see page 76

FROM NOBLE'S MEMOIRS.

The following is an extract from the second volume of a work entitled "Memoirs of Several Persons and Families, who, by Females, are Allied to, or Descended from the Protectorate House of Cromwell; Chiefly Collected from Original Papers, etc., etc. By Mark Noble, F. S. A., Rector of Baddesley-Clinton and Vicar of Packwood, both in Warwickshire." Printed at Birmingham in 1784.

The history of the Everards, descended from Joan Barrington, daughter of Sir Thomas Barrington Bart., and granddaughter of Sir Henry Cromwell, Kt., grandfather of the Protector, Oliver Cromwell:

The EVERARDS are of a very ancient descent, tracing their pedigree so high as the reign of King Henry III., and have allied themselves to many of the best families. In their shield of arms they bear those of the Barnardistons, Maynards, Barringtons, Cornishes, etc., from having married heiresses of those names.

Sir Richard, first Baronet. Sir Richard Everard was created a baronet by Charles I., January 29, 1628. This did not prevent his joining in the great family combination, under Hampden, the patriot, against His Majesty. He married twice: first, Joan, the daughter of Sir Thomas Barrington, Bart.; second, Frances, daughter of Sir Robert Lee of Billessy, in the County of Warwick, relict of Sir Gervase Elwes, of Woodford, in Essex, Kt., and mother of Sir Gervase Elwes, of Stoke, in Suffolk. By the former he had four sons and three daughters.

1st. Sir Richard Everard, Bart.

2d. Barrington Everard, Esq., who died a bachelor.

3d. Robert Everard, Esq., who never married.

4th. Hugh Everard, a clergyman, fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge.

5th and 6th. Unknown.

7th. Winifred Everard, married to Sir Wm. Luckyn, Bart., by whom she left Ann, an only daughter, and sole heir.

Sir Richard, second Baronet. Sir Richard Everard, Bart., inherited the estate of Great Waltham, in Essex. He was a considerable person in the reign of King Charles I., and was one of those whom the Parliament appointed a committee-man for his county, for which he was Sheriff in 1644; in the Protector Oliver's Parliament, held in 1654 and 1656, he was one of the representatives of the County of Essex; he lived during all the commotions that shook the kingdom, from the breaking out of the civil war to the revolution, he dying August 29, 1694, in the seventieth year of his age.

He twice married: first, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Harry Gibbs, of Faulkland, in Scotland, Knight of the Bedchamber to King James I., and after her death, Jane, daughter of Sir John Finnet, Master of Ceremonies to the Kings James I. and Charles I. She lived till October 8, 1729, being then about ninety years of age; by this lady he had no children, by the former three.

1st. Jane Everard, who died young.

2d. Sir Richard Everard, who resided at Borham, Essex, and was knighted by Charles II. He died before his father, unmarried, which occasioned the title of baronet to descend to his only brother.

Sir Hugh, third Baronet. Sir Hugh Everard, Bart. who, as a younger brother, was brought up to arms, and signalized himself in Flanders; he was Receiver-General of the Land Tax and Justice of the Peace for the County of Essex; and dying in January, 1706, aged fifty-one, was buried at Waltham. His lady was Mary, daughter of John Brown, M.D., of Salisbury, by whom he had five children.

1st. Sir Richard Everard, who succeeded his father in the title of baronet.

2d. Hugh Everard, lieutenant of the ship *Restoration*, which was unhappily lost in the memorable storm of 1703.

3d. Morton Everard, who died in the service of his country on board the *Hampshire*, commanded by Lord Maynard.

4th. Elizabeth, married to Rev. Hugh Osborne, M.A., Vicar of Great Waltham, Rector of Hemmingfield, and also Vicar of Thaxted, all in Essex.

5th. Frances, died unmarried.

Sir Richard, fourth Baronet. Sir Richard Everard, Bart., was obliged to sell the family estate of Langley; with the remains of a scattered fortune, he purchased Broomfield. He was Governor of North Carolina under the Lords Proprietors, but being displaced when the Crown purchased the province, he returned to his native country, and died in Red Lion street, Holborn. February 17, 1733, Sir Richard married Susannah, one of the daughters and co-heirs of Dr. Richard Kidder, Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, who, with his lady, was killed in bed by the falling of a stack of chimneys, blown down in the storm in 1703. By this lady, who died September 12, 1739, he had two sons and two daughters.

1st. Susannah, who married Mr. David Meade, an eminent planter and merchant in Virginia.

2d. Ann, married to George Lathbury, Gent.

Sir Richard, fifth Baronet. 3d. Sir Richard Everard, Bart., who succeeded to the title of Baronet, but never choosing to marry, left, by his death, in March, 1742, the title and estate to devolve upon the present Baronet.

Sir Hugh, sixth Baronet. 4th. Sir Hugh Everard, Bart, who went to Carolina, in North America, but is now, I believe, in this country. He is much to be pitied, as he is left with a title and scarce any fortune to support it.

NOTE.—It appears from what is said by David Meade in the "Family History," that Sir Hugh was disinherited for some cause unknown to the family, and the estate was left to Susannah Meade and her sister.

LETTER FROM JUDGE BELT.

The following amusing letter was written by Judge Levin Belt, from Chaumiere, to Mr. Wm. Creighton, at Chillicothe, Ohio, in compliance with a confidential request that he would ascertain if Miss Bettie Meade was "fancy free :"

CHAUMIERE, 14 August, 1804.

DEAR CREIGHTON :

It is with the heartfelt pleasure of friendly sympathy I at length comply with your request and my promise of writing to you. Judging from the experience of my own feelings, you will be looking out for this letter some time before it reaches you. In justice to myself I must assure you the delay was not occasioned on my part; for I had returned from the circuit ten days before the General was ready to march his forces. But not to torment you too long with vexatious suspense, I will pass over in compassion to the well recollected anxiety on such occasions, the many incidents of our journey. Shall I take time, in this place, to say a word or two of the gardens, the groves, the copse, the seats, the serpentine walks, wilderness and pleasure grounds, or shall I conclude in this way? It is true that their beauties are violently assaulted by that enemy to all vegetable nature, the drought and burning sun, yet much may be said of them. This delay you will say is too provoking, too cold, crabbed and old bachelor-like to be borne with. But surely you will give me time to go into the house and look about a little and rest myself, before I say anything of its inhabitants. Well, now that I have been in for a week, there are so many things of consequence for you to know that crowd upon me at once, that I am at a loss whether to begin with the superb dinners, the furniture, the ladies and gentlemen, or a white

pigeon, that immediately and very deservedly claims universal attention. But as I am sure you must be waxing warm by this time, and begin to think I am trifling rather too far for a Judge, I will promise not to say much about this pretty, sweet, favorite of nature's bounty, although, in truth, I think it almost a phenomenon of its kind, and that one might take many a weary step and cast many an anxious look without finding its equal. As to a mate for the little innocent, it must be in vain in my opinion to search for a suitable match in *this* State. Report says that many a well plumed sir, who could boast much of many favors, as well from nature as from fortune,

Has coo'd and woo'd and coo'd again,
Yet all their suing proved in vain.

As my sentences begin to jingle, I think it high time to write more like the friend. It will require no argument to induce your belief that I have tried every source of enquiry which prudence and decorum would permit, and however far it may fall short of certainty, yet I am ready to pronounce my opinion accompanied with my reasons if necessary, upon the existing circumstances of the case, you did me the honor to submit to my judgment. It would be as tedious as it would be unnecessary to go into the minutiae of the ways and means, the *arts* and rascalities which you know must be made use of on such occasions. Be assured I did not leave the citadel itself unmolested; but here as delicacy confined me to certain limits, the prudence and good sense with which my attack was opposed, leave me nothing but conjecture and little nameless symptoms which, corroborated by other circumstances, established in my mind the two following points, to wit:

First—That there is no matrimonial engagement, and that every claim now laid in or suit now brought, will like those gone before be all *nonsuited*.

Secondly—That there is no determination against wedlock, and that, I have seen nothing on this side the mountains, and very rarely on the other so intrinsically valuable, and so truly worthy the suing for. As I know your management of suits, and have confidence in your judgment, I take the liberty in this, my decree of ordering you to bring that action which admits of the least ambiguity and delay. I would state the case fully in my declaration, and give all the circumstances in evidence, I would demur to every plea, and at the earliest moment sue out a writ of attachment and take possession. But *verbum sat sapientibus*—Hem!—Lawyer Brush—

The widow R. is very shortly to be Mrs. B., not with an elt to it, but with a rown. I shall therefore be lawful prize, and I begin to suspect I shall remain so to the end of the chapter, for any lady who will bid highest for my commission. I shall go to the Springs on my return to Ohio, which, I believe, will be in a few days. It would be needless to say how swiftly and pleasantly my time passes in this truly agreeable family, all of whom, I am happy to tell you, are well. I shall ever remember their genuine hospitality and friendly politeness with the utmost pleasure. I hope you have found your relations and friends well, and that you enjoy much health and pleasure.

Your sincere friend,

LEVIN BELT.

NOTE.—It is hardly necessary after this to say that Judge Belt was Mr. Creighton's "best man" at the marriage ceremony, which was performed shortly after at Chaumiere.

The following letter, from Col. R. K. Meade, was written the day after the execution of Major Andre :

TAPPAN, Oct. 13, 1780.

I wrote to you, my good friend, I know not the precise time, but in the course of last month, on a subject that keeps me anxious. I have been absent for some days with the General—on an interview between him and the General and Admiral of the French army and navy. On my return I expected to have been gratified with a line from you in return. I have, however, been here five or six days, and cannot find a single line from you. You know I have patience, and I shall exhibit it on this occasion, as I know you were well employed, and I am confident there was nothing offensive in my letter, and that there is still time for your advice. I am prompted now to give you this line, not because I conceive you will not give it an answer, but in consequence of recent infernal conduct that has lately taken place, which you must have been warned of before now. This circumstance, though I have ever looked upon Arnold as an avaricious, unprincipled fellow, has added fresh proofs, from the pain I have felt on the occasion, to convince me that I have no more business in public life than I have to cut the throat of you, my friend. As I expect to see you not at a very distant period, and you will have been informed of the black affair, tho' not of all the particulars of it, I shall reserve them until then. I will only add that poor Andre, the British Adjt. General, was executed yesterday; nor did it happen, my dear sir (though I would not have saved him for the world), without the loss of a tear on my part. You may think this declaration strange, as he was an enemy, until I tell you that he was a rare character. From the time of his capture to his last moment his conduct was such as did honor to the human race. I mean by these words, to express all that can be said favorable

of man. The compassion of every man of feeling and sentiment was excited for him beyond your conception. This affair I know will furnish us, when we meet, with matter for some hours' conversation, and I will, on my way to Virginia, allot as much time as possible to this, and other purposes. Both you and the good woman are entitled to all the respect and friendship that I can bestow. Remember me, sincerely, to her, and be sure, my dear friend, that I am

Yours,

R. K. MEADE.



Susanna Everard Meade

See Page 76

SUSANNA EVERARD-MEADE.

APPENDIX.

It was the intention of the editor to append to this collection of family papers a complete catalogue of all the descendants of David Meade and Sarah Waters, showing whose children and grand-children they were, and giving their places of residence. But owing to the delay of some in sending him the necessary information, and the failure of others to do so, he has been compelled to abandon his intention.

Such a book as this would be very incomplete, however, if it did not contain some mention of the descendants of the house of Meade. The editor has, therefore, called upon the representatives of the several branches of the family to furnish the facts necessary for a short sketch of the lives of the different members.

The poverty of the following sketch is owing to the scantiness of the materials furnished.

The two most interesting and amiable male characters in the history of the Meade family in America, are Richard Kidder Meade and his son, the Right Reverend William Meade, late Bishop of Virginia.

The following with reference to them, is taken from the American Cyclopaedia :

MEADE, I. Richard Kidder, an American Revolutionary soldier, born in Nansemond County, Virginia, about 1750, died in Frederick (now Clarke) County, in the early part of the nineteenth century. He was educated at Harrow School, in England, and soon after his return to Virginia embarked in the Revolutionary contest. In December, 1775, he commanded a company at the battle of Great Bridge, near Norfolk, the first fought in the State, and soon after he was appointed by Washing-

ton, one of his confidential aides, in which capacity, with the rank of colonel, he rendered signal service throughout the war. He was with the commander-in-chief in all his great battles, and superintended the execution of Major Andre. The latter part of his life was passed in Frederick County, occupied with agricultural pursuits.

II. William, an American bishop, son of the preceding, born in Frederick County, Virginia, November 11, 1789, died at his residence, near Millwood, Clarke County, March 14, 1862. He graduated at Princeton College in 1808, and three years later was ordained to the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church. In 1813-14 he was active in procuring the election of Dr. Moore, of New York, as bishop of Virginia, and contributed materially to the establishment of a diocesan theological seminary at Alexandria, and various educational and missionary societies. In 1829 he was unanimously elected assistant bishop of Virginia, and in August of that year was consecrated in Philadelphia. He thenceforth assumed the chief care of the diocese, and in 1841, upon the death of Bishop Moore, became bishop. Ill health soon compelled him to ask for an assistant, who was provided in 1842, in the person of Dr. John Johns, of Baltimore. He was for several years the acknowledged head of the evangelical branch of the Episcopal Church in the United States. His publications comprise, "Family Prayer," (Alexandria, 1834,) "Lectures on the Pastoral Office," "Lectures to Students," (New York, 1849,) and "Old Churches, Ministers and Families in Virginia," (2 vols., Philadelphia, 1856). His life has been written by Bishop Johns (Baltimore, 1868).

The following letter, received from the venerable Rev. Richard Kidder Meade, a son of Bishop Meade, is all that the editor has been able to obtain relative to the descendants of Colonel Richard Kidder Meade.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, February 15, 1883.

Dear Cousin—Yours of the 13th inst. is just received. Although not yet recovered from my late attack, I will endeavor to answer your call for information in regard to the descendants of my grandfather, Colonel R. K. Meade. I am afraid I cannot furnish much, if anything, worthy of publication in your book. Whilst the children of Colonel Meade, both sons and daughters, were all persons of more than ordinary intelligence and moral worth, yet with the exception of my father, they all led quiet and inconspicuous lives. Their lives, therefore, will supply little material worthy of public record. The names of my grandfather's children you will find in the memoirs of my father, on page 10, in a note. You will also find the dates of their births and deaths, and also the times of the marriages of those who were married. Only one of my aunts married—Anne Randolph Meade, who married Mathew Page, of Annefield, Frederick (now Clarke) county, Virginia, by whom she had only two children—Sarah and Mary—the first of whom married Dr. C. W. Andrews, whose fame is in all the churches, and of whom you have no doubt often heard. My aunts, Susannah and Lucy, as you will see, died young. My Aunt Mary lived to a great old age, and died only a few years since. My uncles, Richard Kidder and David, were both farmers and occupied farms adjoining each other, and also adjoining that of my father, near the White Post, in Frederick County, where they died. They were both men of superior intelligence and sterling moral character, and were highly esteemed; but their careers had nothing very striking, that I know of. They both left many children, and their descendents are to be found almost entirely in Virginia, under various names, largely that of Meade. As to my father, you doubtless know all about him. He was, as the memorandum shows, twice married; first to Mary Nelson, by whom he had

three sons, Philip Nelson, Richard Kidder and Francis Burwell; but no daughter. Second, to Thomasia Nelson, who died without issue. These ladies were first cousins, and both of them grand-daughters of Gen. Thomas Nelson, of the Revolution. It may be worth while to mention, that of the descendants of these three sons, there are four now in the ministry and one in preparation for it, to wit: My two sons, Wm. H. Meade and F. A. Meade, two of my brother Philip's sons, Philip Nelson and Everard (all in Virginia except Philip Nelson, who is in Maryland,) and a son of my brother, F. B., who is now at the Episcopal Theological Seminary of Virginia, studying for orders. I am afraid this rude and rapid sketch will not come up to your wants and wishes. Wherein I have failed, let me know, and I will supply deficiencies if I can. As to the descendents of Andrew and Everard Meade, I cannot help you.

I beg pardon for having forgotten to reply to your inquiries concerning the pictures. I know of none except two, left to me in my father's will, of David Meade and Susannah, our great grand-parents. They are copies, I think, by one of the Sullys, which my father had taken many years ago, from what original, I do not know. They are large (about 3x4), well taken, and represent persons of more than ordinary vigor of character. The old gentleman looks very amiable, yet as if, when he once put his foot down, it would stand. The old lady does not look quite so amiable, but makes a very creditable showing. By the by, they are by no means old.

Yours, etc., R. K. MEADE.

The editor has been unable to obtain any information relative to the descendants of Andrew and Everard Meade, except that the family of the latter is represented by his grandson, Mr. Everard Meade, of Richmond, Va., a son

of the late Ben Lincoln Meade, and who is spoken of by our cousin, Jessamine Woodson, as "a favorite cousin." A letter addressed to him some time since still remains unanswered. From the same source the editor received information of Mrs. Platt, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Platt, an Episcopal clergyman of Rochester, N. Y., a granddaughter of Andrew Meade, described as a beautiful and charming woman. A letter to her also remains unanswered.

The following are the children of David Meade and Sarah Waters :

- 1st. David, who died a bachelor.
- 2nd. Andrew, who died at college in Virginia.
- 3rd. Sallie, born at Maycox, Prince George county, Virginia, in June, 1775. She was married at Chaurmiere, to Charles Willing Byrd, and died in Ohio, February 21, 1815. Judge Charles W. Byrd was born at Westover, Charles City county, Virginia, in July, 1770, was educated in Philadelphia, and studied law under the distinguished lawyer, Gouverneur Morris, and was sent by him to Kentucky to attend to an important land suit, and after acquitting himself ably in the matter he was appointed by President Jefferson judge of the United States District Court, comprising the States of Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee. He was celebrated for his ability as a judge, his purity of character and elegance of manners. He died in August, 1828, in Ohio, while upon the bench. They had three sons and two daughters.
- 4th. Richard Everard, the third son. He lived in Oldham county, Kentucky, and died, at a very advanced age, in 1861. He was a man of strict integrity and blameless life, simple in his habits, a good citizen and intensely loyal to his government. He was passionately fond of music and poetry. He married Mary Walker, rather late in life. They had three sons and four daughters.

5th. William, who died a bachelor.

6th. Hugh Kidder, who married Miss Judith Shelton. He was a captain in the war of 1812, and, from exposure, returned home partially demented. Prior thereto he had been his father's business manager. His father, in a letter to Mr. Creighton, written in 1827, says: "I have been disappointed in the expectation of an efficient agent in my agricultural concerns by the unhappy malady of my son, Hugh Kidder, which continues in character and degree unchanged."

7th. Susan, who was born at Maycox in 1780. She married General Nathaniel Massie, one of the pioneers of Ohio. He was a most excellent and upright man and of indomitable energy in his profession of surveyor of public lands. He was a loving and affectionate husband and father, was honored and respected by his cotemporaries, and died at an early age, greatly lamented, his wife and five children surviving him. His remains were removed from their first resting place to the beautiful cemetery at Chillicothe, where a fine monument was erected over his grave by his son Henry and the good citizens of Chillicothe.

8th. Ann R., who was born at Maycox in 1782. She married Samuel H. Woodson, of Jessamine county, Ky. He was an eminent lawyer, was twice elected to Congress from the Ashland district, serving in that body from 1820 to 1822, inclusive. He died just after the expiration of his last term in Congress, and his wife survived him until about the year 1847. They had six sons and two daughters.

9th. Eliza, who was born at Maycox in 1784. She married Wm. Creighton, a native of Berkley county, Va., who graduated from Dickinson College, Pa., at the age of eighteen years, and shortly after removed to Chillicothe, O., where he began the practice of law. He was, at a very early age, elected the first Secretary of State of

Ohio. He was a successful and eminent lawyer, and for many years represented his district in Congress. He died at his home in Chillicothe, in October, 1851, at the age of seventy-three years. His wife died the following year at Terre Haute, Indiana. They had six daughters and three sons.

SECOND GENERATION.

The children of Sallie Meade and Chas. Willing Byrd were: 1st, Powell; 2d, William; 3d, Richard Kidder, all of whom died in early manhood, unmarried; 4th, Mary Willing, who was born in May, 1798. She married Patrick H. Randolph, and died in May, 1849, leaving four daughters.

5th. Evelyn, who was born at Chaumiere, in 1807. She married her cousin, Tucker Woodson, in November, 1832, at Chillicothe, Ohio. She lived near her birthplace, and died in 1880, leaving two daughters and one son. She was a person of extraordinary force of character, and unswerving principles, while her heart overflowed with love for all the human race.

The children of Richard Everard Meade and Mary Walker were:

1st. Nancy, who married a Mr. Taylor, and is now living in Oldham County, Kentucky, on a part of the paternal estate. She has no children.

2d. Mary, who married Mr. Humphrey Gwynn, of Tallahassee, Florida. She has had six children, namely: Anna, Bettie, Martha, Mary, Richard and Walker.

3d. David, who married Sarah Ann Chennoworth. He is a Methodist minister, and lives near Powhatan, Arkansas. He has had ten children, namely: Albert, Courtenay, Frances, Helen, Prentis, Reginald, Richard,

Louisa, Walker and Wythe. He lost his wife, his son Wythe, and his daughter Francis, by yellow fever, in Memphis, a few years since. Wythe, his son, was a physician, and was one of those who nobly sacrificed their lives in the care of the sick during the scourge. A medal was awarded to his family.

4th. Helen, married to Walter Gwynn, of Tallahassee, who was for many years Secretary of State of Florida. She had three daughters, namely: Helen, Fannie and Philoclea.

5th. Everard, unmarried, and now living in Oldham County, Kentucky.

6th. Prentis, a physician, living at Carrollton, Kentucky, and having a large and lucrative practice. He married Miss Jennie Wilson, with whom the editor has had a very pleasant correspondence. No children.

7th. Fannie, who married Col. Fisher, of Tallahassee, Florida, a man of wealth and prominence in that State.

The following are the children of Susan Meade and Nathaniel Massie :

1st. Elizabeth W. Thompson, who married Wm. S. Thompson, a wealthy merchant of Louisville, Kentucky. Their married life was spent at Sycamore, one of the most beautiful of the surrounding country seats of Louisville, Kentucky. They had five daughters and one son.

2d. Nathaniel, who married Miss Alice Collins, of Chillicothe. He is still hale and hearty, at the age of seventy-nine. They had six daughters and four sons.

3d. Richard, a teacher. He met his death nursing cholera patients, some years ago. He was a man of ready wit, as well as earnest piety.

4th. Henry, a lawyer. He was twice married ; first to Miss Sallie Smith, of Hillsborough, Ohio, and second to Miss Susan Thompson, of Kentucky, by whom he had one son. He was a man of large means.

5th. Ann, who married William Y. Strong, a merchant of Chillicothe, Ohio. She was remarkable for her piety and high sense of honor.

The following are the children of Ann R. Meade and Samuel H. Woodson :

1st. Tucker. He was born in 1804, and died in 1874, having nearly attained his seventieth year. He was a man of the strictest integrity, of fine judgment and of varied culture, a remarkable memory, of ready wit, and with a ready sympathy with all classes, and rare magnetic power, which rendered him a most genial companion.

2d. David Meade. He was born May 18, 1806, in Jessamine County, Kentucky. He received his education at Transylvania University, where he also afterwards pursued his law studies. After leaving the university, he entered his father's law office as a student. In 1831, shortly after attaining his majority, he was elected by the Whigs to the State Legislature. Within a few days after taking his seat in the Legislature—the youngest man in that body—he cast one of the votes which sent Henry Clay to the United States Senate.

In the same year he married Miss Lucy McDowell, a daughter of Major McDowell, of Fayette County, Kentucky. In 1834 he removed to Carrollton, Illinois, where he entered upon the practice of the law. In August, 1836, his wife died, leaving one son. In 1838 he was again married to Miss Julia Kennett, a daughter of Dixon H. Kennett, formerly of Kentucky, whom he survived about one year. By his last marriage, he had a daughter and two sons. In 1839 he was elected to the office of State's Attorney. In 1840 he was elected to a seat in the Legislature. In 1846 he ran for Congress against Stephen A. Douglas, but was defeated. In 1847 the people of Green

County, without distinction of party, elected him to a seat in the Constitutional Convention, in which he took a prominent part, showing wisdom and ability.

In 1848 he was elected judge of the first judicial circuit of Illinois, a position which he continued to hold for eighteen successive years, without opposition, and with great satisfaction to the bar and to the people. In 1868 he was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention. In 1869 he was again elected to the Legislature. On his retirement from the bench in 1867, he resumed the practice of the law in connection with Henry C. Withers, his son-in-law, and continued in active practice at the head of his profession until his death—August 27, 1877, aged 71 years.

His professional career was marked by high integrity of purpose and fidelity to his clients. He did not trouble himself with mere technicalities, and despised all the tricks and catches of the law. As judge, he had the confidence of the bar. There was a deference paid to his decisions highly honorable, and an attachment to himself personally not often found to exist in the same degree between the bench and the bar. Few men have had more devoted friends than he, none have excelled him in unselfish devotion and unswerving fidelity to the worthy recipients of his confidence.

3d. George, who died while at Centre College.

4th. Samuel H., Jr. He received his education at Center College, Danville, Kentucky, where he graduated with high honors about the year 1837. Studied law at Transylvania University. In 1838 he married Miss Margaret J. Ashby, a daughter of Dr. M. Q. Ashby, of Madison County, Kentucky, practiced his profession in Nicholasville a short time, and removed to Independence, Jackson County, Missouri, in the spring of 1840. Was elected to the constitutional convention of the State in 1845. Was elected to the Legislature of his State in 1852,

and was twice elected to Congress, in 1856 and in 1858, and at the time of his death was a judge of the Circuit Court at Kansas City, and held court the day he died. He died in 1881 of heart disease, in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

5th. Robert E. He was a lawyer; commenced the practice at Nicholasville. Removed to Bloomington, Illinois, where, for ten years, he was at the head of his profession. Removed to Kansas City, Missouri, and died in 1872. He was twice married; first to Miss Barnett, by whom he had one son, Dr. J. B. Woodson, who died in 1883 at Kansas City, and second to Miss Carter, by whom he had four children, three of whom are residents of Kansas City.

6th. Kidder, who is now nearly seventy years old. He has always resided on his farm, near Frankfort, Kentucky, and has raised more children and grand-children than all of his brothers and sisters. He is a man of marked characteristics, intense in his feelings, and most unselfish in his devotion to his friends, fearless in his defense of right, and a good hater.

7th. Sally, the eldest daughter. She married Alexander Waddle, of Clarke County, Ohio, and died in 1835, leaving one son.

8th. Betsey, who has been twice married; first to Cary Lee, of Chillicothe, Ohio, by whom she had one daughter, **Cara**. Woodson, who married Webster Withers, of Kansas City, Missouri; second, to John Calvin McCoy, by whom she has had three children. They are now living at Chouteau, Kansas.

The following are the children of Eliza Meade and William Creighton :

1st. Sarah, who, in 1834, married the Rev. Edward W. Peet, who was then pastor of the Episcopal church at Chillicothe. Hers was an exalted Christian character.

She was a devoted and affectionate wife and mother. She was remarkable for her prudence and forethought. Her husband delighted in saying that, though she had filled the arduous and exacting position of a pastor's wife for nearly half a century, she had never had an enemy nor had he ever heard of an unkind word having been spoken of her. She died in 1881, in her seventy-sixth year. Her husband was a well-known clergyman of the Episcopal Church. He graduated from Yale in 1823, and from the Episcopal Theological Seminary at **New York** in 1825. He received the degree of D.D. in 1858. At the Richmond convention in 1860, he was defeated by Bishop Talbot, by one vote, for the pioneer bishopric of the Northwest. He was a most genial gentleman. He died in 1882, in his 79th year.

2d. Susan, who married Jesse L. Williams, a civil engineer, who for a period of over fifty years has been connected with the rise and progress of public works in the states of Ohio and Indiana. He served in the corps of engineers who located and constructed the canals of Ohio. He was afterwards, in 1832, appointed chief engineer in the location and construction of the Wabash and Erie Canal. In 1854 he was appointed chief engineer of the Ft. Wayne and Chicago Railroad, which position he held up to the time of its consolidation with the Ohio and Pennsylvania, and Ohio and Indiana Railroads, in 1856. Ever since that time he has been a director of the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne and Chicago Railroad. In January, 1864, he was appointed by President Lincoln a Government director of the Union Pacific Railroad, and was reappointed each succeeding year until the work was completed in 1869, receiving commissions from three successive presidents. A very interesting sketch of Mr. Williams' life can be found in Stuart's "Civil and Military Engineers of America."

Active and useful as has been the life of Mr. Williams in the public service, it does not equal that of his wife in good works. Words cannot express the love and veneration in which she is held by all her relations. Untiring in her charities, gentle and affectionate in her manners, and only rigid in her adherence to the right.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams have been, for over half a century, active members of the Presbyterian church. They have had four sons.

3rd. William H., who was twice married; first, to Miss Ellen Woodbridge, of Chillicothe, Ohio; second, to Miss Jane Telfair, of Clinton county, Ohio. While at college at Athens, Ohio, he was taken with a hemorrhage, which necessitated his abandonment of his studies. He purchased a farm in Madison county, where he lived in great comfort for many years. He was a just and amiable gentleman, a devoted husband and father, and died, very much and very generally lamented, in 1870, leaving a widow and six children.

4th. Bettie Meade, who died at 16 years of age.

5th. Julia Sterrett, who married Mr. William C. Ball, an eminent civil engineer, who was very active in the development of public works in Indiana and Illinois, occupying high positions, to which were attached large responsibilities. He received his education at Alexandria, Virginia, and in 1833 emigrated to the West, and was given a responsible position in connection with the locating parties on the railroads and canals of Indiana, which State was just then embarking upon her extensive system of internal improvement. For the succeeding twenty-five years he was in the service of the State of Indiana until the Wabash and Erie Canal was completed. Among the railroad enterprises under his charge were the Terre Haute and Vincennes, Terre Haute and Alton, and the Richmond and Logansport railroads, of which latter he was appointed receiver. In its tribute to his memory at the

time of his death, the *Terre Haute Journal* had the following: "We have never known a more truly honorable and honest man. His high sense of honor in all the transactions of life was the admiration of all who knew him. He lived as only just men live, and died regretted by all who knew him." He died in 1873 or 1874. Mrs. Ball was a very charming person, a good talker, and very social in her tastes, and an efficient member of the Episcopal church. She died in 1874. They had eight children, seven of whom survive them.

6th. David Meade, who received his education at Kenyon College, Ohio. He was twice married; first to Miss Belle Grover, of Chillicothe, an excellent woman, by whom he had one child, a daughter. He afterwards married Miss Martha Hughes, of Kentucky. He is now living on a farm near Maysville, Kentucky. By his present wife he has two children.

7th. Lucy Evelyn, who died at 6 years of age.

THIRD GENERATION.

BYRDS.

The children of Mary Willing Byrd and Patrick Randolph were:

1st. Mary Susan, who married Robert Barnhart. She has deceased, leaving three sons, namely: Cary Lee, Charles and William Randolph; and two daughters, namely: Emma and Mary Oliver, all living in St. Louis.

2d. Sarah, who married George Paxson. They are living at Columbus City, Iowa. They have one son, Otway.

3d. Evelyn Byrd, who married B. F. Oxley, now living at Danville, Ky. She died, leaving one son, Jefferson, living in Cincinnati, and two daughters, namely:

Jennie Willing and Mary Louise, both living with their father in Danville.

4th. Jane S., unmarried and living in Jessamine County, Kentucky.

The children of Evelyn Byrd and Tucker Woodson are :

1st. Anna Meade, who married Doctor Robert P. Letcher. She is now a widow, and has two children, namely : Marguerite R. and Robert Evelyn.

2nd. Jessamine Byrd.

These ladies have always lived at their birth-place, Nicholasville, Kentucky.

If this sketch were merely for the enlightenment of those now living, it would be unnecessary to say anything about these ladies. We all know them, and they know us all. Doubly linked to us through their excellent parents, full of loyalty to the family and its traditions, they are family treasures in whom we all have an interest. Without their assistance this book could not have been compiled. They have lightened the task, both by their assistance and their encouragement.

3rd. W. C. A letter received before this sketch was contemplated, and not intended for publication, thus speaks of him : " His life was short, if measured by years, full and complete if counted by deeds. I have never known a character so full of strong and beautiful traits, and so free from faults. In him were combined all the best qualities of both the Byrds and Woodsons."

4th. William C., now living at Nicholasville, Kentucky, unmarried.

MASSIES.

The children of Nathaniel Massie and Alice Collins are :

1st. John Collins.

2d. Mary Creighton, who married Edward McKit-terick, of Burlington, Iowa. She died some years since, leaving seven children, namely : William, Alice Massie, John, Nathaniel Massie, Maria. Mary and Belinda.

3d. Belinda Collins. She married Mr. DeBruin, of Hillsborough, Ohio. They have seven children, namely: Alice M., Nathaniel Massie, Hyman Israel, Mary Massie, Marcus, Edward and John Collins.

4th. Susan Meade, who married Wm. Lewis. They have four children, namely: Anna Gall, Mary, William and Alice.

5th. Nathaniel, Jr. He has two children : Martin Marshall and Alice.

6th. Sarah B. Some years after the death of her sister Mary she married Edward McKitterick. She has three children : Edward, Learner Massie and Thomas.

7th. Learner Collins.

9th. Henry.

10th. Aalice Byrd, who married a Mr. Higgins. She has had two children : Clarence and Nathaniel Massie.

The children of Elizabeth W. Massie and Wm. L. Thompson are :

1st. Susan Meade, who married first Joseph Crocket Price, of Nicholasville, Kentucky, by whom she had one son, Wm. L. T. Price, now practicing law in Louisville, Kentucky. Mr. Price died two years after his marriage ; second, to Dr. J. P. Letcher. She died in 1860.

2d. Elizabeth Houisson. She married Reginald Heber Thompson, who was a colonel in the Confederate army, and is now practicing law in Louisville, Kentucky.

3d. Helen Massie. She married Dr. Chas. H. Fulton. She has one daughter, Elizabeth Massie.

4th. Virginia A., who married W. G. Phelps, a lawyer of prominence in Mississippi. They are now living at Greenville, Mississippi.

5th. John, unmarried, and living in Louisville, Kentucky.

6th. Annette. She married John Charles Carson, who was in the Confederate army. They have four children, namely: James, Henry Massie, Sallie and Charles Scott. They are living at Natchez, Mississippi.

Henry Massie and Susan Thompson had but one child, David Meade. He graduated from Princeton in 1880, and has since resided in Chillicothe, Ohio.

The following are the children of Ann Massie and Wm. Y. Strong:

1st. William Everard, born August 11, 1836, at Chillicothe, Ohio. When quite a young man, he went to New York and entered the banking house of Mr. Frank Work. By his industry and business capacity he has risen from the humble position of a clerk to that of a partner in one of the most successful houses in this country, that of Work & Strong. He is by far the wealthiest of all the decendants of David Meade. In 1872 he married Miss Alice Corbyn Smith, of Alexandria, Virginia. They have three children, namely: Francis Lee, Anne Massie and Alice Everard.

2d. Joseph, born June 25th, 1839, at Chillicothe, Ohio. In 1866 he went to Terre Haute, where he embarked in the business of a wholesale grocer, and has continued in that business up to the present time. He has been very successful. In 1866 he married Miss Mary Bourne Blake, of Terre Haute. They have seven children, namely: Anna Massie, Richard Blake, Henrietta Delins, Wm. Bond, Franceska Groverman, Susan Meade and Elizabeth Ann Blake.

3d. Nathaniel Massie, born August 9, 1841; died April 16, 1865.

4th. Henry Massie, born September 14, 1842; died April 28, 1859.

WOODSONS.

The children of Tucker Woodson and Evelyn Byrd have already been mentioned.

The children of David Meade Woodson are :

1st. John McDowell, the son of Lucy McDowell. He was born June 5th, 1834, in Jessamine County, Ky. He graduated from Centre College in 1853, read law under the direction of his father, and was admitted to practice in 1857. He settled in Carlinville, Illinois, in 1862, where he continued in the practice of his profession until 1869, when he removed to St. Louis, Missouri, where he now resides. After his removal to St. Louis, he held the position of managing attorney for the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railroad Co.; he has had a successful practice and is now independent, devoting most of his time to his private business. He has been twice married; first, to Miss Virginia C. Davis, by whom he has one son, Addison Davis; second, to Miss Mary Ann Henderson, by whom he has two daughters, Julia Meade and Alma.

2d. Fannie, the eldest child of Julia Kennett. She married Mr. Henry C. Withers, a leading attorney of Carrollton, Illinois, having a large and lucrative practice.

They have had two children; first, Meade Woodson, who died in 1880, at the age of 16 years; and second, William Kennett, now 16 years old.

3d. Samuel H., who died at 6 years of age.

4th. Kennett, a youth of bright intellect, genial temperament and great promise, who died while attending Union College, in his 19th year.

The following are the children of Samuel H. Woodson and Margaret J. Ashby :

1st. William H., a graduate of Centre College, Kentucky. He is a lawyer at Liberty, Clay county, Missouri. He was a colonel in the Confederate army at the age of twenty-one. Was the Democratic candidate for the State Senate in 1872; was twice elected prosecuting attorney, and at his last election received the largest vote ever polled for any one for any office in his county. In 1882 he was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress, and only defeated by a few votes. He married Cora A. Winston, of Platte county, Missouri, in 1864. They have seven children, namely: Winston, Samuel H., Elizabeth, Joseph, Logan, Keran, and William.

2d. Meade, a graduate of Centre College, Kentucky, and of the law school of Washington and Lee University, in Virginia. He commenced the practice of his profession at Kansas City, Missouri, where he met with success, but abandoned the law to engage in banking, and was for a number of years cashier of the Commercial National Bank in that city. He married Miss Pitzer. He died in 1882, of consumption, leaving a widow and four children, namely: Ashby, Virginia, Samuel H. and Meade.

3d. Margaret, who married Charles Parker. They have one son, Pascal.

4th. Nellie, who married B. E. Reese.

5th. Sallie Waddle, who married A. F. Sawyer. They have two sons, Locke and Samuel H.

6th. Samuel H., a lawyer, who graduated with high honors from the Albany Law School in 1882. He and all of the daughters reside in Independence, Missouri.

The following are the children of Robert Everard Woodson :

1st. J. Barnett, son of his first wife, Miss Barnett, who died in Kansas City in 1883.

2d. Robert E., a wholesale grocer.

3d. Edward, a physician.

4th. Nannie, who married Cary Lee Barnhart, of St. Louis, Missouri. They have two children: Robert E. and Cara Lee.

5th. Fannie, unmarried.

Robert E., Edward and Fannie reside at Kansas City.

The children of Kidder Woodson are:

1st. Louisa F., who married Marshall Woods, of Frankfort, Ky. They have nine children, namely: Eleanor Peace, Emily Hickman, George M., Adela, Woodson, William, John, Henry Harper and Samuel.

2d. George N., a farmer living near Frankfort, who married Mrs. Phillips. They have three children, namely: William, Fannie and Mary Willis.

3d. James Pickett, a farmer living near Frankfort, who married Miss Rachel Maupin. They have six children, namely: Annie Todd, Richard Kidder, Maggie Meade, Maupin, Pickett and Jessie Byrd.

4th. David Meade, a civil engineer living in Frankfort. He married Miss Nannie Adams. They have two children, Allene and Ellen Thomas.

5th. Emily Virginia, who married John M. Coleman, of Frankfort. They have five children, namely: Carter Woodson, Annie Mills, Emily Hickman, Mary Lula and Evelyn Byrd.

6th. Lee Calvin, a civil engineer living at Strong City, Kansas, and in the employ of Mr. J. M. Meade, resident engineer of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad at Topeka, a grandson of Bishop Meade.

Sallie Woodson and Alexander Waddle had but one son, Samuel H., now living at Bloomington, Illinois. He married Miss Lizzie Stevenson. They have one daughter, Lucy.

The following are the children of Betsey Woodson :

1st. Cara Lee, the only child of Cary Lee, who married Webster Withers, and is living at Kansas City, Mo. They have three children, namely : Webster, Prudence and Allen.

2d. Evelyn Byrd, who married James Holloway. They are living at Wyandotte, Kansas. They have two daughters, Bessie and Kate. 3d. John, living in Kansas City, in business with his brother-in-law, Webster Withers.

4th. Woodson, and 5th, Mattie Mason, living with their parents at Chouteau, Kansas.*

CREIGHTONS.

The children of Sarah Creighton and Edward W. Peet are.

1st. William Creighton, who went to New York in 1853, where he engaged in mercantile pursuits. He has been very successful in business, and is now at the head of the wholesale house of W. C. Peet & Co., of New York. In 1877, he married Mrs. Libbie Morgan, of Saratoga Springs, New York.

*The following is an extract from a letter from Jessamine Woodson: "Uncle John McCoy, my aunt Betsey Woodson's husband, is a well-known character in his section, being one of the old settlers of Jackson County, Mo., and one of the founders of Kansas City. He has probably bought and sold more land than any other man in the West. He is noted in all that region for his hospitality, his public spirit, his unfailing good humor and the force and beauty of his style as a writer and speaker. My aunt is one of the very best and handsomest and most actively useful of all the descendants of David Meade, second to none in fervent piety and good works. She has been fortunate always in having a wide field in which to labor, a large family of children and grandchildren, nephews and nieces, cousins, visitors from everywhere, strangers within her gates. Preachers, teachers and travelers, all find an abiding place with her, and the sick and poor and the needy, far and near, find in her a true and efficient friend. She always has time and money for church work, and is altogether the most unselfish and self-depreciating person I ever knew."

2d. Fredrick Tomlinson, who died in infancy.

3d. Charles Bostwick, who went to New York in 1859, and engaged in mercantile pursuits. He was for a short time in the Union army at the beginning of the war. He is now a member of the firm of Rogers, Peet & Co., of New York. In 1868, he married Miss Helen Mowry, a daughter of Mr. A. L. Mowry, then of Cincinnati. He has lost his wife and all of his three very interesting children. 4th. Joseph Doddridge, who went to New Orleans in 1859, and entered his uncle's house of Peet, Simms & Co., afterward Peet, Yale & Bowling. He was for a short time in the Southern army. In 1871 he married Miss Zelia Krumbhaar, of Terre Haute, Indiana. They have two sons, William Creighton and Joseph Doddridge, Jr. He is now at the head of the very successful house of J. D. Peet & Co., of New Orleans.

5th. Edward Wright, who died in 1864, in the Union army. He was a superior young man, and a very devoted son.

6th. George Jones, who graduated at Kenyon College in 1865, and Columbia Law School in 1868, since which time he has been engaged in the practice of law in New York City. He is unmarried.

7th. Henry Johns, who graduated from Kenyon College in 1870, and from Harvard Law School in 1872, after which he went to Chicago, where he was admitted to the bar in 1873, since which time he has been engaged in the practice of law in Chicago. In December, 1878, he married Katharine Breckenridge Waller, a native of Kentucky, and a daughter of Mr. James B. Waller, of Chicago. They have one child, Lucy Waller.

The children of Susan Creighton and Jesse L. Williams are :

1st. William Creighton, who died in infancy.

2nd. Edward Peet. He was born at Indianapolis in 1838. He graduated from Miami University in 1859. Studied law, and began the practice in Chicago. He was a captain in an Indiana regiment during the war. In 1863, he married Miss Abbie Townley, of Elizabeth, New Jersey. Shortly after his marriage he abandoned the law, and entered the firm of Meyer, Brother & Co, wholesale druggists—Fort Wayne and St. Louis. He was very successful in business, and in 1880 he retired with a competence, retaining his interest in the St. Louis house. They have lost both their children. They are extensive and intelligent travelers, and have visited nearly every State and Territory in the Union.

3rd. Meade Creighton. He was born at Indianapolis, in 1840. Graduated at Miami University in 1861; at the Princeton Theological Seminary in 1864. He received the degree of D. D. in 1882. In 1867 he married Elizabeth B. Riddle, a daughter of Rev. Dr. Riddle, then of Washington and Jefferson College, Pennsylvania. They have five children, namely: David Riddle, Jesse Lynch, Meade Tyrrell, Susan Creighton, and Burton.

4th, Henry Martyn. He was in his senior year at Princeton when the war began, and leaving college, joined the army with the rank of First Lieutenant of Artillery in the Eleventh Indiana battery; was seriously wounded at Chickamauga and compelled to retire from the army. In 1867 he married Miss Mary Hamilton, of Fort Wayne. He is now living in Fort Wayne. They have two sons, namely: Allen Hamilton and Creighton Hamilton.

The children of William Creighton and Jane Telfair are:

1st. Maggie Telfair, who graduated at the Highland Female Institute at Hillsborough, Ohio, in 1868, and has since become a teacher in that seminary.

2d. Bettie, who graduated from the same seminary several years later. She is now living at home with her mother at Bloomington, Clinton County, Ohio.

3d. William St. Clair, who received his education at Kenyon College, and is now practicing law in Clinton County, Ohio.

4th. Telfair, who received his education at Miami University, and is now practicing law at Sabina, Ohio,

5th. Edward Peet, who is living in Colorado.

6th. Jane Boyes, who graduated at the Highland Female Institute in 1882, and is now living with her mother. All of these ladies are great favorites with their cousins. They are women of superior character and culture.

The children of Julia Creighton and William C. Ball are: 1st. John Creighton. He received his education at Kenyon College. He was a lieutenant in an Indiana regiment during the war. Some years ago he went to Salt Lake, and afterward removed to San Francisco, where he has since been engaged in banking.

2d. William Creighton. He graduated from Amherst College in 1868, and located in St. Louis, where he was admitted to the bar. In 1871, he returned to Terre Haute, and purchased the *Terre Haute Gazette*, of which he and his brother (5th) Spencer F. are still the editors and proprietors, and which, by their interprise and ability, they have made one of the leading Democratic journals of Indiana.

3d. Susan W. ; and, 4th, Sarah, two estimable and cultured ladies who are living at the paternal home with their brothers.

6th. Joseph, who is assisting his brothers in the management of the *Gazette*.

7th. Julia, the youngest, and living at home.

The children of David Meade Creighton are :

1st. Anna Belle, the daughter of his first wife, Belle Grover. She married Mr. Higgins, of Columbus, Ohio. She is a highly cultivated musician.

2d. Edward Williams. 3d. Bettie Meade ; children of Martha Hughes ; both minors.

Tradition says that David Meade, of Chaumiere, died at the age of 94 and his wife at the age of 87. This, however, is evidently incorrect. David Meade, as he says himself, was born in 1744. He died in October, 1830. He was therefore but 86 years old when he died, and his wife was some years his junior, and died a year before him, probably at about 80 years of age.

The foregoing pages suggest several interesting studies, which may be pursued with their aid :

The mother of David Meade, of Chaumiere, was named Susannah. Her aunt was named Ann, his wife Sarah, and his brother Richard's wife Elizabeth. Those who will take the trouble to read the names of his descendants will be surprised to see how often these names and their derivatives appear.

The names Edward, Kidder, Richard, David and Meade are also great favorites with the family.

One beautiful name, that of Hugh, must have been abandoned, because of the ill-luck which seems to have attended those who bore it. The first Sir Hugh embarrassed the paternal estate, so that it had to be sold. The second Hugh was lost upon the Goodwin sands. The third Hugh was disinherited, and killed in a naval engagement, and the fourth—Hugh Kidder Meade—became demented.

The real property left by the will of " Dame Susannah Everard " is mentioned on page 6. By turning to the extract from Wotton's Baronetage of England, beginning on page 58, it is interesting to trace the sources from which this property came into the family.

Langleys came by the daughter and co-heir of John Cornish; Heathfield by Joan Barrington, of *Hatfield*. The farm in Hardfordshire, by "Mary Bond," *alias* "Brand," of Great Hormead, in Hartfordshire (Herfordshire), Tower-head farm, by Susannah Kidder, and Broomfield Hall was a purchase by Sir Richard Everard. The walnut-tree farm in Essex is the only property that is not clearly traceable to any source.

Sir Walter Scott, in his novel of Woodstock, shows some knowledge of the Everard family of Cromwell's time. He represents the elder Everard as being a round-head, and his son as being at first in sympathy with the banished king, and afterwards as being one of his supporters. From the extract from Noble's Memoirs, on pages 65 and 66, it appears that Sir Richard Everard, second Baronet, was one of the Representatives of the county of Essex, in the Protector Oliver's Parliament, and that his son was knighted by Charles II., and consequently must have been one of his adherents. It can not be made to appear, however, that the lovely Alice Lee is one of our ancestors.

The adherence of the elder Everard to Cromwell may be in a measure accounted for by the fact that the latter was his mother's first cousin.



Those who are disposed to criticise David Meade's composition need to be reminded that the foregoing specimens of it were written when he was nearly eighty years of age, and also that they were not written for publication, but were in the form of letters to his children, and probably were never revised or rewritten. The manuscript of the autobiography was a half century old when it was first copied by our cousin, Elizabeth Thompson, who had to use a magnifying glass in deciphering it.

No one unfamiliar with David Meade's handwriting can appreciate the magnitude of her undertaking. No doubt his hieroglyphics have been mistranslated in many instances, but the wonder is that the work has been so well done under the circumstances.—[Ed.

ERRATA.

On the second line of page 41, for "majority" read *minority*. On page 46, Richard Kidder Meade is said to have died in 1781. This is evidently incorrect, as his son says, on page 50, that he survived Washington.

The words "Hardforshire," on page 6, and "Hartfordshire," on page 59, should no doubt be *Herefordshire*.

THE DESCENDANTS OF ANDREW MEADE.

The following short sketch of the descendants of Andrew Meade, has been received from Mrs. Indie M. Platt :

Andrew Meade and Susannah his wife, left two sons and three daughters. The latter have representatives among the Fields, Fitzhughs and Stiths of Virginia. The sons, David and Richard Kidder, lived on large estates in Brunswick County; their lives were quiet and unostentatious, but their friends ever found cheer at their hospitable board, and strangers never found themselves unwelcome guests. David married a Miss Stith, his cousin, of King George. As the eldest son, he inherited the homestead, "Octagon Hall," with the family portraits of David Meade and Susannah Everard, his wife, Andrew Meade and his wife, Susannah Stith. Among many other gifts, this lady was remarkable for her artistic hand-work, specimens of which are still preserved in the family as precious heirlooms. David died leaving two sons, Robert and Oliver, both of whom married and reared interesting families. Richard Kidder married Miss Mary Thweatt, of Prince George County. They had twenty children, twelve of whom grew to womanhood and manhood. Of eight daughters, only two are living, Mrs. Amelia Goodwyn, of Greenville, Va., and Mrs. Harriet Randolph, of New Orleans. Mrs. Maria Grammer left three sons and one daughter. Mrs. Marietta Friend left one son. Mrs. Ann Haskins, one son and daughter, Mrs. Matilda Wilkins, and Mrs. Susan Haskins died leaving no children, and Indiana died young and unmarried. The four sons were John, Richard Kidder, Theophilus and David. John, after trying a sailor's life and seeing much of the world, returned home, married Miss Turnbull and lived a quiet farmer's life, leaving at his death his widow, three sons and one daughter.

Theophilus and Richard Kidder married two lovely sisters, daughters of Robert Haskins, Esq., of Brunswick,

a farmer rich in lands and negroes, and in his peerless daughters. Theophilus was a skillful and beloved physician, but died in the prime of life, leaving his beautiful widow (still living) with one son and daughter. Richard Kidder practiced law successfully in Petersburg, Va., and early entered public life. He served in the State Legislature, afterwards several years in United States Congress, and the last four years of his life filled the position of United States Minister at the Court of Brazil. Dom Pedro, the Emperor, on his visit to the United States, met with one of Mr. Meade's daughters, to whom he spoke of her father as "the elegant gentleman, with flowing white beard," and inquired with much interest about the young son, Lieut. R. K. Meade, whose position in Fort Sumter at the breaking out of the war was a source of great grief to Mr. Meade. Amid the distractions of civil war, Mr. Meade returned, November, 1861, to his home and family, and died the following April, 1862, leaving his widow and seven children. Extract from *Petersburg Journal*: "He was a gentleman of the most elevated character, and his loss will be deeply deplored by all who know how to value exalted intellect and unspotted moral worth." Within three months his two sons, R. K. Meade and Hugh Everard, lost their lives in the Confederate service.

Major R. K. Meade graduated at West Point with great distinction in 1857, and became 1st Lieutenant in the Engineer corps of the United States. In the troubles beginning in January, 1861, he was ordered to Fort Sumter; faithful to his State, he awaited Virginia's secession to resign his commission in the United States army, which he did after the surrender of Fort Sumter. At his death he was on General R. E. Lee's staff, whose letter of condolence to the mother and sisters testifies to his being "a most accomplished, brave and skillful officer," as well as meriting the tender affection of his noble commander.

Hugh Everard was destined for the law, and was pursuing his studies at the University of Virginia when the war began. Possessed of bright intellect and high moral qualities, he gave promise of a life of honor and usefulness.

These two sons, and two beautiful and gifted daughters, Mrs. Susan M. Bolling and Mary M. Meade, are deceased. One son, unmarried, David Bernard Meade, and three married daughters, Mrs. Indie M. Platt, of Rochester, New York; Mrs. Julia M. Nichols, Mrs. Marion M. Osborne, Petersburg, Virginia, with their five children, and one grandson of Mrs. Platt, are the only living descendants of this line.

David Meade, the youngest of the four brothers, after graduating at the Medical College of Philadelphia, pursued his studies in Paris for several years. He married Miss Weeks, of Louisiana, died young, and has no living children.

DESCENDANTS OF GENERAL EVERARD MEADE.

The following sketch of the descendants of General Everard Meade has been received from Everard B. Meade, of Richmond, Va.:

General Everard Meade, third son of David and Susannah Everard Meade, was born October 1, 1748, in the county of Nansemond and State of Virginia. He first married Mary Thornton, daughter of John and Sarah Thornton, of North Carolina, and had issue David, Sally and Richard Everard. He married the second time Mary Ward, relict of Benjamin Ward, and had issue Seth, Hodijah, Mary, Susanna, Benjamin Lincoln and Charles Jannet. Benjamin Lincoln Meade married Jane Eliza Hardaway; had issue Marianne Old, Joseph Archer, Maria Ward, Martha Francis, Richard Hardaway, Jane Eliza, Charlotte Randolph, Everard Benjamin and Hodijah. All

of the afore-mentioned persons are now deceased except the last three. Marianne Old Meade married Dr. John G. Skelton, and had issue Charlotte Randolph, Ennion Wood, Eliza Meade, Kate Gifford, John Gifford, William Old, Benjamin Meade, Marianne Everard, Annie Archer and Julian Finney. Charlotte Randolph Meade married General James H. Lane, C. S. A., and had issue Eliza Hardaway, Mary, Kate and Evie. Hodijah Meade married Mary Rutherford Hardaway, and had issue Benjamin, Sally and Eliza. Everard Benjamin Meade married Lucy Walker Gilmer, and had issue Mary Gilmer, Everard Benjamin, Jennie Hardaway, Lucy Skelton and Harmer Gilmer. Richard Hardaway Meade married Jane Catharine Fontane, and had issue, viz.: Edmonia, Eliza, Richard Hardaway, Louise, Kate and Marianne. Hodijah Meade, son of General Everard and Mary Ward Meade, married Jane Rutherford, and had issue, viz.: William E., who married Mary Steger; Peyton, deceased; John, deceased; Benjamin E., who married Hattie Read; M. Edmonia, who married Colonel E. J. Harvie, C. S. A.; and Hodijah Bayliss, who married Mary Opie. William E. and Mary Meade had issue, viz.: Peyton, Jane, Bettie B., Sarah, Lottie, John, William and Thomas. M. Edmonia and E. J. Harvie had issue, viz.: Edmonia, Pattie, Jane and Sarah. Benjamin E. and Hattie Meade had issue only one child, Cabell.

BISHOP KIDDER.

Mrs. Platt has furnished the following memorial of Bishop Kidder, but she does not say from what source it was obtained :

To the memory of Richard Kidder (whose eldest daughter married Sir Richard Everard).

To whom the county of Sussex gave birth, Cambridge a learned education, and the church a lasting fame; he for a long time struggled with hard fate; but his constant

virtue carried him through all, and still raised him, as he deserved, from the lowest orders of the ministry to eminent dignities—first to the Deanery of Peterburgh and then to the Bishopric of Bath; the whole Christian world triumphed at his promotion to this high station, who had so stoutly maintained their cause against the Jews, threatening the ruin of our faith.

But he who had thus defeated them now found enemies amongst Christians. Love and compassion for his excellent predecessor, who had been deprived of his honor and dignity, drew a causeless odium upon him and raised him enemies, undeservedly, that long had vexed his meek spirit and diverted his application to the public good. At length a way was found (happy expedient) by which a due respect was still preserved for Keem; and Kidder was confirmed in his dignity; and so, all party disputes being laid aside, Keem and Kidder should receive the mutual congratulation—one for fidelity to his prince, and the other to his country. Here, in a learned retirement, he spent many years, beloved and respected by men of all conditions, till November 26, 1703. The ruins of a chimney, in a rapid storm, fell upon him and his most faithful consort. A death-abating sorrow in these two persons, allied by the dearest bonds of affection, well stricken in years and ripe for heaven, should fall together thus, by the same stroke, a death which gave no lingering sense of dying, no sad reflection for a disconsolate relict.

He died aged seventy. *Her* just age was not known.

Ann, the younger of two surviving daughters (a lady of exemplary modesty, piety and sincerity), ordered this marble monument to be erected, and, by her last will and testament, directed her own body to be here interred. She died in celibacy, in the thirty-eighth year of her age, in 1728.