

RECORDS OF MY FAMILY

“Virtus sola nobilitat”

COMPILED BY
LIEUT.-COL. RALPH HENDERSON

“No parricide nor rebel yet was known
In all my line, let each excuse his own.”

A.H.

CARLISLE :
CHAS. THURNAM AND SONS, PRINTERS, ENGLISH STREET
1926

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Origin of the Hendersons - - -	7
Our first known ancestor - - -	7
Sons of Francis Henderson, of Denholme -	10
Son of John Henderson, of Nairn - -	16
Sons of Andrew Henderson - - -	27
Sons of John Henderson, of Middle Deal -	37
Sons of Admiral George Henderson -	45
Sons of William George Henderson, -	90
Son of Ralph Henderson - - -	131
Son of Sir Edmund Henderson - - -	132
Son of William Henderson, of Felderland -	133
Sons of John Henderson, of Upton House -	136
Sons of John Henderson, of Tenby - -	151
Sons of Francis Henderson, of Streatham -	155
Son of John Henderson, of Bath - - -	158
Sons of Thomas Henderson, of Messing -	162
Arms of the Family - - - -	163
Ludewig and Furseman Families - - -	164
Walcott Family - - - -	166
Dalyell Family - - - -	168
Friend Family - - - -	172
Memoir of Rear-Admiral W. Willmott Henderson - - - -	173
Family Pedigree - - - -	In pocket

Dec 10 \$ 6.50 2-16-67 S. H. F. W. G. 167-1 P. O. 3382

ORIGIN OF THE HENDERSONS.

FRANCIS HENDERSON, born in 1655, in Teviotdale, is the first of the name to whom the family can look back with certainty.

Andrew Henderson (1717-79), the grandson of Francis, and a noted historian of his day, states in his introduction to the History of the Duke of Cumberland: "I was born 5 miles S.E. of the Tweed in the shire of Roxburgh, where my predecessors by both parents had lived for 500 years before, connected in blood with those of the surnames of Scott and Douglas, and I can say with great truth,

"No parricide nor rebel yet was known
In all my line, let each defend his own."

Unfortunately in later life Andrew lost most of his papers in a fire. A History of the Family, which he had written, was, however, in existence early in the 19th century, but has since disappeared. John, the eldest son of Andrew, states that he lent it to his nephew John, but all efforts to trace it further have been unsuccessful.

There are two interesting traditions worth recording. One is that Andrew traced his descent from a Henderson who fell at the battle of Naseby, in 1645. Another, that the family sprang from the Hendersons (or Henrison) of Fordell in the parish of Inverkeithing in the county of Fife. All

efforts to trace the exact connection have failed, but it would seem probable that Francis was descended from either a younger brother or an uncle of the first Baronet, Sir John Henderson of Fordell; the Baronetcy dates from 1664.

Antiquarians have given the following account of the origin of the clan of Henderson. "They are a sept of the clan Gun or Gunn, as it is now spelled, which settled originally in Caithness. Rognvald, the rich Earl of Mocvia in Norway, who lived about 870, was the common ancestor of the clan. About the middle of the 14th century the chief of the clan was George Gun, who was also crowner, or coroner, of the county. This George seems to have been a 'great and mighty chief.' He had seven sons, the seventh being Henry, who, after the Coroner's death, had a dispute with an elder brother regarding the chiefship of the clan, and owing to this dispute instituted the independent clan of Henderson about 1464."

So the record begins with:

FRANCIS HENDERSON, born 1655, who lived at Denholme, a small village in the parish of Cavers, five miles from Hawick, in Teviotdale, Roxburgh. He married Margaret Douglas—this is mentioned in a letter written by his grandson Andrew—and had two sons, Francis and John. It is not possible to trace him here, for the registers of births, deaths, and marriages were not regularly kept in the 17th century, and have frequently been lost or destroyed. Moreover, Francis lived at a time when all the Border counties were being harrassed

owing to the merciless persecution of the Covenanters; there were, indeed, very close to Denholme, favourite spots for the holding of conventicles, such as Pender's Pulpit, Hagburn of Rubislaw, and Denholme Dene.

SONS OF FRANCIS HENDERSON.

FRANCIS HENDERSON.

Was most probably the elder of the two brothers. Very little is known of him. In the marriage-contract of his brother John he is spoken of as "Francis Henderson, his brother german, clockmaker of Denholme." With his brother John he undertakes to invest "one hundred marks Scots money in well holden lands or in responsible men's hands for a rent."

There also exists an old manuscript belonging to John, which contains a Latin poem on the death of Francis, stating that he died at the age of fifty-four, and was an "opifex" (craftsman) of remarkable excellence. The verses show that the two brothers were deeply devoted to one another.

JOHN HENDERSON, born 1685.

From the following extracts from the Kirk Sessions Records of Lilliesleaf Parish Church, near Denholme, it appears that at the early age of 17, in 1702, he was appointed Master of the School at Lilliesleaf.

May 31st, 1702.

"The which day it was represented to the Meritours and Elders yt the School being destitute of a Schoolmr (there) was (and yt term of

Whitsunday now past) a necessity of having ane instal'd presently in yt office, the scholars being dispersed should not so soon be convened again to which ye Heritours and Elders did jointly assent. They were likewise interogat yt what their opinion was concerning Mr. John Henderson who had precented in the forenoon and afternoon. They answered yt they were of opinion yt might be fit for the charge of Precentor and Schoolmr."

"The Heritours and Elders likeways desired yt if ye sd Mr. Henderson would take ye sd office he might (because of ye great exigence) convene ye school against Thursday next wtout any further ceremony (words missing) about his admission, and hereupon they promised (words missing) amount."

"The said Mr. Henderson being called in (words missing) to them to which he assented and engadged to undertake ye said charge for a year to come whereupon he was admitted and appointed to convene ye school on Thursday next."

September 6th.

"The Session appointed one pound Scots to be payd to Mr. Andrew Davidson for half a year's wages for his house, wherein the Schollars were taught which is to be seen on ye 33 page of colectione and distributions."

The duties of the dominie seem to have been somewhat different from what is expected of them nowadays, as it is stated that on Ba' Day or Fasten's Eve (Shrove Tuesday) the Master gave

a ball for which the boys played in the early part of the day. In those times the dominie had a closer connection with the Fasten's Eve Carnival than merely the presentation of a ball, as he was the President at the cock fights, which were then regularly held. Each "callant" at the school was entitled to bring to the school a cock, and the cocks were successively pitted against one another till one was proclaimed victor. This was done in the presence of the dominie, while many of the neighbours gathered to see the sport. For every such fighting cock the master was entitled to twelve pennies (Scots) by way of entry money, and in addition each cock that was slain was his perquisite. The dominie was expected to give beer and even whisky to the scholars.

How John had been educated for his various duties is not known. In those days many of the schoolmasters were probationers, who on Sundays exercised their gifts by occupying vacant pulpits in the neighbouring parishes, while on week-days they taught the children in their own parishes. In a legal document, still extant, dated 1720, John is uniformly styled "Mr. John Henderson," while any other person in it is mentioned without a title of courtesy, and at that time "Mr." meant Magister or Minister, and it was not a prefix employed for anyone not in orders, or at least in possession of a University status.

In 1715 he married Margaret Angus, daughter of Andrew Angus, Baillie of Selkirk. The marriage contract between them, dated Feb. 5th, 1715, is

still preserved. John ceased to be a master at Lilliesleaf in 1716, and became a merchant at Selkirk, but not it seems with much success, as in 1720 he became what would now be called a bankrupt. In 1722 he went to Nairn and became Master of the School.

His son describes him as "a truly divine man, who understood classical learning as well as any man in Europe." There is an old MS., or rather three stitched together, containing Latin verses, two of which John signed as "John Henderson: Edinburgensis mercator"; in it is the poem in Latin on the death of Francis Henderson, with other Latin verses and letters signed and dated from February to November, 1732.

He had one son, Andrew, and a daughter who died young in consequence of a blow from a stone.

The register of his marriage, on March 3rd, 1715, is to be seen in Edinburgh, as well as that of his sister-in-law, Jean Angus, who married John Scott, "brother german to Hugh Scott of Hook," in 1718. John is described as "Merchant Burgess of Selkirk." He died after 1735.

One of John's possessions, which is still preserved, is a small oblong manuscript volume bound in dark brown leather and inscribed at one end, "Mr. John Henderson is the owner of this book, 1717." The same is found in another place with the date 1730. The names of previous owners occur in different parts of the book. One runs, "William Harkness aught this book 1693."

From what follows it seems that Harkness had

undertaken to teach the children of Jo Eliot, and the first leaves at the end of the book have been used as a copy book by Christian Eliot, whose name occurs some sixteen times in a childish hand, one page being dated 1696. This exercise is followed by some pages on "the Art of Aritmetick and first of numeration, July 21, 1690."

The greater part of the book is filled with covenanting sermons, letters, or dying testimonies in various hands. Such collections were not uncommon at the time they were written, mostly from different hands and distant quarters, and frequently they contained several copies of the same sermon. Later, collections were made and printed, and some of the items in this book are found in a collection called "A cloud of Witnesses," published in 1714.

Two quotations of interest appear below.

"Farewell dear friend, never to see other any more till at the right hand of Christ. Fear not, and the God of mercy grant a full gale and a fair entry into the Kingdom, that may carry you so swiftly and so sweetly over the barr that ye may find not the rule of death. Grace, Mercy, and Peace, be with you. Yours in Christ."

The metaphors remind one of Tennyson's lines, "Crossing the bar."

Another entry in the Covenanting book is of interest to the Henderson family.

In 1679 Archbishop Sharp of St. Andrews was murdered on Magus Muir, Fifeshire, by a party of gentlemen and farmers led by David Hackston of Rathillet and James Balfour. Hackston

was tried and put to death, and his testimony with some of the questions and answers at the trial are given in this book.

“ Did you know the two Hendersons, the murderers of the Lord of St. Andrews?” “ I don’t know any Lord of St. Andrews,” he answered. These Hendersons were probably of the family of Fordell.

The above is mainly from notes made on this book by the Society of Scottish Antiquaries.

SON OF JOHN HENDERSON.

ANDREW HENDERSON, born at Lilliesleaf, Roxburgh, 26th February, 1717.

“ I was born five miles south of the Tweed in the shire of Roxburgh, where my predecessors by both my parents lived for five hundred years before, connected in blood with those of the surnames of Scott and Douglas, and I can say with great truth

‘ No parricide nor rebel yet was known

In all my time : let each excuse his own.’

Being scarce turned five years old I went north (Nairn) with the best of Fathers.”

There is a letter in John’s MS. book which seems to show that Andrew was at first at school at Dornoch, in Sutherlandshire. The letter, dated “Dornochie 1727,” is from the “Scholae Discipuli,” addressed to one of the school authorities on his marriage. It is signed by three of the boys, the last being “And Henderson.” He was then ten years old.

There are other letters dated “Dornochee,” one of which from the “Scholae Discipuli” is addressed to Sir Hector Munro, of Novar, Ross-shire, a great military hero of the day in India. It is dated 1729.

Andrew was educated, he says, at the school at Nairn and afterwards at the Universities of Aberdeen and Edinburgh.

In a letter to his father, dated 1735, while still at Edinburgh, he says, "Hoping for pupils and many disappointments have I got, affairs are very grim." But the wheel of fortune turned, and he became tutor to the Countess of Stair's nephew, and to Mr. Thomas Young, son of Colonel Young (Earl of Stair's Aide-de-camp). He was also tutor to Colonel Dugald Campbell, in Argyleshire, for two years. He was in Argyleshire and the Isles, 1736-1741.

"I have had very early and great opportunities of knowing my native country, having had occasion to know every county in Scotland but three, and to be in several of the Isles, and of looking into her records both of Church and State; I had access to these in the Advocate's Library at Edinburgh, and in a particular manner to the College Library there; and indeed no man is fit for such an undertaking (writing the History of Scotland) who is not master of the Latin language, conversant in the Erse, etc."

From 1741 onwards he appears to have been in Edinburgh, as he states that he had often seen Sir John Cope, Commander-in-Chief in Scotland, come to the Court of Justiciary "in order to kill a tedious hour, but in a dress far below that of an ordinary gentleman and almost unattended." In January, 1745, he became a "probationer" under the Presbytery of Edinburgh, and there is a testimonial in his favour from that body, dated May 4th, 1747, but there is no proof that he was ever admitted to the Ministry, though it is a

family tradition that through his journeying to see his mother, who was dying, on the "Lord's Day," he was dismissed from the Ministry. There are, however, some letters extant addressed to him in London, on which he is styled "Reverend" and "Preacher of the Gospel." Also in an anonymous letter sent to him in 1767, at the time when the first parts of his History were being published, he was warned that the Jacobites were spreading the report that he had been "excluded from the pulpit on account of gracelessly throwing off the cloak of outward sanctity."

In June, 1747, he went to London, "sent up," he says, "as Mathematical Master at Watt's Academy by a gentleman of great learning, who is now, 1767, a steward upon one of the largest estates in North Britain." Watt's Academy appears to have been a refuge for those who had taken part in the Rebellion of '45. In the "History of the Duke of Cumberland," Andrew says, "Their native country was the least asylum to the fugitives: the northern counties of England yielded no refuge; and in Scotland the informations were continual. Their only sanctuary was London, and thither did crowds of them repair. Some plied as day labourers, some went abroad, and others entered into academies under fictitious names. Watts, who had begun an academy in 1716, set one up in the Parish of St. James. His masters at first were either Irish or French, and all Roman Catholics. The oldest of his boarders was grandson of a man who had been killed on the side

of the rebels at Sheriffmuir, his brother had carried the bloody-cross among Lovat's tenants and was killed at the Battle of Culloden. He himself breathed all the spirit of the party, and seemed to have dipped his tongue in gall. Another had assumed the name of his mother, and had been one of the Pretender's life-guard."

As Andrew was a very staunch Whig, it is not surprising that his opinions and his History of the Rebellion, which had already appeared in Edinburgh, were not welcomed by the boarders at this Academy, and that he was summarily dismissed.

On leaving Watt's Academy Andrew set up as a bookseller at Dean Swift's Head, Longacre, moving afterwards to Westminster Hall and College Street, Westminster. In 1748 he published in one volume "The History of the Rebellion of '45 and '46 by an eye-witness, who was an eye-witness to most of the facts." This aroused the ill-feeling of the Jacobites, a feeling which really never ceased until his death. He says, "The History of the Rebellion was published in London after I had left Watt's Academy. My book was twice pirated and three times reprinted (a fifth edition was published in 1763), an honour done to no other account of these troubles." Again, "My History subjected me to the slander of Jacobital defamation and several wicked people have indeed misrepresented the author, not only in his public, but private capacity, in the most odious manner, though ignorant of the person they speak of, as well as of his cause. Sufficient it is for him to have a good

conscience, which must bear him up against the stream of reproach and the most impetuous torrent of defamation.”

When, in 1767, Andrew began to publish his *History of Scotland* in weekly parts, the whole trouble culminated in a law suit, brought against him by Hamilton (who was then printing William Guthrie's *History of Scotland*) in order to prevent Andrew from publishing his *History*. This suit Andrew lost, and he says “was consequently, through the scheming villainy of a miscreant, drowned in poverty and want.”

We have four anonymous letters addressed to Andrew about this same time, warning him that there was a Jacobite plot to carry him off and lodge him in a madhouse; telling of the abuse spoken against him by Wm. Guthrie and a clergyman at Slaughter's Coffee House, Andrew having attacked Guthrie in the preface of his *History*. In 1925, in a literary supplement of a London paper, a well-known author writing about the Pretender, remarked that “probably Henderson's *Life of the Duke of Cumberland* would be more acceptable to Jacobites than any other.”

Of Andrew's *History of Scotland* only four numbers were printed, and they are all in existence. The MS. of the *History* is also preserved, lacking the first 183 pages, presumably the part that was printed. Andrew's *History of 1745* is frequently quoted by Sir Walter Scott in the *Tales of a Grandfather*, and by Sir Robert Cadell in his *History of the Battle of Prestonpans*, who also

makes some sarcastic remarks about Andrew's assumption of military knowledge.

Andrew was a strong Whig, taking great interest in politics, and published pamphlets on some of the questions of the day. He was also an ardent lover of his native land, and wrote several pamphlets in its defence, the principal ones being two open letters to Dr. Johnson, who had specially roused his ire by the description of his journey to the Western Isles; he described him as a "viper freighted with venom and malignity."

The following is a list of his chief publications :

1749. "History of the Rebellion of '45." Five editions.
1752. "Life of Frederick, King of Sweden."
1757. "Life of Field-Marshal Keith."
1764. "Life of William the Conqueror."
1766. "Life of the Duke of Cumberland."

He also compiled a "History of the Hendersons," which was lost. His eldest son says, "And he wrote a History of the Hendersons, which he traced to the Swedes, and he could trace his descent for ages, but it now appears to have been lost. It was written in quarto, and was in a large chest of cedar curiously carved, which is supposed to have belonged to the Duke of Argyle."

We have four of Andrew's diaries, covering the years 1759-1771. The records are for the most part receipts for money, usually made weekly. The entry was made as a rule on Monday, and was nearly always in this form :—

"From Monday to Saturday £4 0 0

To Thee O God Almighty do I commend my all, my spouse and my delightful Babe.”

Or “ M. to S. 10/6

To the arms of Thy mercy o Lord God of mercy, do I commend myself, my wife, my four lovely Babes.

O bless them! bless them!!”

The record of receipts is always followed by the prayer, which varies very slightly. On some occasions it is in verse, *e.g.* :—

“ O God of mercy, God of praise
I do commend my all,
My spouse and my three lovely Babes
To Thee, to Thee I call.”

The only reference in the Diaries to his family are records of the birth of each of his five sons and of some of their illnesses. The note of the birth of his eldest son is as follows :—

“ 1759 Sat. August 25th $\frac{1}{2}$ pm tertian, born a male child, every way beautiful and comely, whom may the eternal Jehovah bless for ever and ever as also the Mother.”

Of their illnesses he writes :—

“ 1763 Friday 11th My youngest son has the smallpox, and my eldest seems tintured.”

“ 14th My sons pretty well, the pox goes out and in but not fast.”

“ 21st the small pox a mistake, it was the swine pox, and my sons are well.”

In the year 1761 there is an entry as follows :—

“ A terrible fire on the 8th July but I escaped.”

His grandson has left a note dated 1813.

“ Francis my uncle states that his father was burnt out of his house and lost the greater part if not the whole of his papers and property. His father being in bed when the fire broke out, his wife awoke him, he put on his stockings, but finding that the fire had got such a hold that there was no prospect of saving anything, he threw himself back on the bed with an apparent desire to be consumed by the flames, as nothing but future misery and want presented itself to his view, and it was with the greatest difficulty he could be moved from his perilous situation. This he thinks happened about the time that he was born.”

The National Biography says of Andrew, “ Henderson certainly appears to have been an odd character, he was a man of much reading, and his books are well written. After 1760 most of his works were published in Westminster Hall. The fact of his living or reading in the Hall is alluded to in the ‘ Pettifoggers ’ a parody on Gray’s Elegy, in which a group of Westminster boys playing Fives, makes Henderson the studious ‘ damn their eyes,’ when battering down the plaster from his walls.”

Andrew married Sarah Radford, daughter of Thomas Radford, of Stourbridge. He had five sons, John born 1759, Francis 1762, Thomas 1765, William 1768, Andrew 1771.

Andrew died at South Minns, Herts, in February, 1776, at the age of 59.

The following letter refers to a journey to Scotland, which he took in 1764, to visit his aunt,

Mrs. Scott, his mother's sister. John, his eldest son, aged five, accompanied him.

“ My dr Sall

I have the pleasure to inform you that last Sunday morning we arrived at Newcastle in perfect Health, after a tedious passage occasioned by contrary winds, and are now on our way to Kelso, whither we sett out in a waggon tomorrow morning. Jackie has behaved incomparably well and procured by his artless and innocent charms the Love and Admiration of all who saw him: he was less sick than I was and is now in topp spirits and sends his love to his mammie, to Francis and to all who ask for him. I am, my dear Sall

Yr most obt and afft Husband

And Henderson.

Morpeth, June 26

1764.”

Full list of his publications :—

1748. “ Life of John, Earl of Stair.”
Translation of Voltaire’s “ Charles XII.”
“ Arsinoe, a Tragedy.”
“ History of the Rebellion, 1745.”
1752. “ Life of Frederick, King of Sweden.”
1757. “ Life of Field-Marshal Keith.”
1764. “ Life of William the Conqueror.”
1766. “ Life of the Duke of Cumberland.”

Pamphlets :—

1760. “ Consideration on the question whether the Act of Parliament establishing a militia through England ought to extend to Scotland in time of War.”
1761. “ The Transit of Venus.”
1763. “ A second letter to the Author of the North Briton in which the wicked and opprobrious invectives contained in that production are confronted.”
“ A Letter to E—Lt *re* John Wilkes.”
“ Letters to two great men, the first to the Earl of E—t, the second to the Earl of B—e on the most effectual way of assisting the Kingdom of Portugal.”
“ A Letter to a great Peer, concerning the late Earl of Eglinton.”
1765. “ A Letter to the Earl of L—n, concerning a Regency.”
1769. “ A second letter to a noble Lord, or the speeches of the Lord Chancellor and of Lord Mansfield on the Douglas cause.”
“ The Transit of Venus.”

1771. "Dissertation on the Royal Line and first Settlers in Scotland."
1774. "A Letter to the Right Reverend Father in God William Lord Bishop of Chester, on occasion of his sermon preached before the House of Lords on Jan. 31st, 1774."
1759. "A vindication of Lord George Sackville."
1775. "The right of the British Legislature to tax the Colonies considered."
A second edition of the same, entitled "A letter to the Right Hon. Lord North, to which is added a petition to the King in favour of the Colonies."
"A letter to Dr. Samuel Johnson on his journey to the Western Isles."
"A second letter to Dr. Samuel Johnson."

SONS OF ANDREW HENDERSON.

JOHN HENDERSON, born at Westminster, 1759.

Was entered at Westminster School in 1770, and according to his own statement went into the Navy in 1776. The war with the North American Colonies, which ended with their independence, and in which France, Spain, and Holland joined against England, had just begun, and the fighting at sea was for the most part in the West Indies. John served in H.M.S. Alfred, one of the fleet of Lord Rodney and Sir Samuel Hood—afterwards Lord Hood—which sailed for the West Indies, December, 1779. Rodney had orders to relieve Gibraltar on the way, as the fortress had been invested by Spain on the declaration of war.

On January 7th a Spanish squadron of seven ships with sixteen supply ships was captured, and then a week later the Spanish Fleet was caught off Cape St. Vincent, the Admiral Don Juan de Langara was taken prisoner, and six ships of the line captured. Gibraltar was then relieved and Rodney sailed for the West Indies in February, where, later, he was joined by Hood. Here they met the French Fleet three times in the next two months, but could not bring them to action, though after the Spanish Fleet arrived they greatly preponderated in numbers.

Early in 1781 the famous Comte-de-Grasse came from France with twenty-six ships of the line, and Hood, with eighteen, in vain tried to bring on an action. In July, de-Grasse was ordered north to support the struggle of the Colonies on land. He took with him every available ship to the Chesapeake to blockade York town, where Lord Cornwallis with 7,000 English troops were already invested on the land side. Hood with fourteen ships followed, and uniting with Admiral Graves from New York, sailed for the Chesapeake. Graves was in command, and though numerically his fleet was much inferior, he advanced to the attack; Hood commanding the rear was unable to get into action at all. No advantage was gained by either fleet, and Cornwallis left to his fate was compelled to surrender in October. Hood returned to the West Indies.

In January, 1782, the French under de-Grasse proceeded against the Island of St. Kitts, which belonged to Britain. Hood was in command, and after some brilliant manœuvring compelled de-Grasse to fight. It was a daring achievement, as Hood's fleet was much the smaller. No material success was obtained, but the French failed to get any advantage, and the plans against St. Kitts were given up. Rodney's famous victory at Les Saintes came in April; it is known to the French as the Battle of Domenica, and was fought about ten miles south of Guadeloupe. The French flagship, the *Ville de Paris*, capitulated, five ships of the line were taken, and de Grasse was sent

prisoner to England. Five days after this fight Hood, in the *Magnificent*, captured four French vessels which were endeavouring to get away by the Mona passage between Domenica and Porto Rica. John was transferred to one of these ships—*l’Aimable*—as Purser, and as he had probably been Purser’s assistant on the *Alfred*, this meant promotion. In 1783 peace was made and the fleet returned home.

The next year John married Elizabeth Ludewig, of Deal, he being then twenty-five. His eldest son was born in 1785.

In 1790 John was Purser in the *Royal Sovereign* and was afraid of being paid off, but war threatened first with Spain and then with Russia, and there was much activity in the Navy. In 1793 the French beheaded their King, Louis XVI, England dismissed the French Ambassador, and in February the National Convention declared war against Great Britain and the Netherlands. John had now become Secretary in the *Royal George* to Admiral Sir Alexander Hood—afterwards Lord Bridport—and remained with him until Hood retired more than eight years later. The *Royal George* was one of the Channel Fleet which, under Admiral Lord Howe, had to keep watch on the very strong Fleet the French had assembled in Quiberon Bay. From July till the end of the year the Fleet was cruising in the Channel, very much disappointed not to get in touch with the enemy, who had only narrowly escaped them.

In May, 1794, the Fleet was again in the

Channel looking out for the enemy, who were expected to come out of Brest to protect a great West Indian convoy which was anxiously expected in France. They kept on crossing the Bay in various directions on the look out for any advance from Brest, but on the 16th the enemy, under Villaret Joyeuse, managed to escape from the harbour in the fog. It was not till the 28th that the French ships were sighted, and Howe on the Queen Charlotte at once gave the signal to prepare for action. The enemy, however, tried to escape, and only a very partial action was brought on, the greater number of the ships never getting near enough to take any share in the fighting. This skirmishing went on for two days, and only ceased because of the heavy fog. The weather cleared on the 31st, and the English manœuvred all day for a good position to attack the now reinforced French Fleet. The battle came on early next day when Howe in the Queen Charlotte led the line to attack the Montagne, the French flagship, and the action became general. A terrible duel was fought between the Brunswick and the Vengeur, the former having caught her anchors in the rigging of the Frenchman. This deadly embrace lasted for three hours, when, freed at last, the Vengeur went down as the great battle ended and the English withdrew with six of the French ships which had surrendered. The news of the victory of the "Glorious first of June," the first decisive meeting with the Republican Fleet, was received in England with much rejoicing. Lord

Howe, who was now seventy, was presented with a jewelled sword, and the Royal Family came down to Portsmouth and dined on the Queen Charlotte. Hood was made Lord Bridport, and other honours were distributed.

In 1795 Lord Bridport sailed with the Fleet to protect an expedition of 25,000 emigrés who were to land in Quiberon Bay to support the Royalist party. The English kept between the Brest Fleet and the expedition, and on June 23rd brought on an action. After three hours' fighting Bridport withdrew with three prizes, and the rest of the enemy escaped under shelter of the land and of the batteries of Port Lorient.

For these two battles John received the naval medal with two clasps—1st June, 1794; 23rd June, 1795. It is worthy of note that only 576 of the former were granted and 201 of the latter. In 1796 the Fleet crossed the Channel more than once, but there was no fighting, and the very violent storms of the winter '96-'97 helped to scatter and destroy the enemy.

In April, 1797, the sailors of the Fleet mutinied, refusing to obey Lord Bridport's signal to prepare for sea. The seamen had sent in petitions asking that their very real grievances as to wages and provisions might be remedied, but through some misunderstanding their petitions had been disregarded, and the men had therefore brought matters to a crisis by refusing obedience to their officers. On the Royal George the red flag was hoisted as a signal of disaffection, but

being somewhat pacified by promise of redress the men sent a round robin to Lord Bridport to express their personal loyalty, styling him their father and friend. This quaint document has been preserved among John's papers. Lord Bridport then went on board and addressed the men, bringing promise of redress and of the King's pardon for the offenders. A final settlement was made when Lord Howe visited the ships and was brought back to Portsmouth by the delegates with much enthusiasm and borne shoulder high to the Governor's house.

The watch in the Channel continued without much incident till 1799, when fear of a landing in Ireland took the Fleet to the Irish coast, and the French Fleet were able to escape from Brest. In 1800 Lord Bridport resigned the command of the Channel Fleet and was succeeded by Earl St. Vincent.

In July, John was writing to Lord Bridport from the Royal George off Rochefort, where the Spanish Fleet was sheltering, and Admiral Pole was preparing to attack them with bomb vessels. John wrote, "In my humble opinion it is without the smallest prospect of success—I much fear all concerned will experience much mortification in the result." When describing this attack, in a letter of the next day, he says, "Whatever good may have been expected from this attempt not the smallest arose." He was evidently very much attached to Lord Bridport, and in one of his letters to him says, "All goes as well as possibly can be expected during your absence, which has occasioned

such a chasm as your presence only can remove to make all comfortable." In September, 1801, writing from the *Royal George*, he concludes, "With the most grateful attachment." When Lord Bridport died, in 1816, John was one of his executors.

An interesting relic remains of his long service with the Admiral in the great oak sideboard or buffet on which now hang his medal and his sword. He left, too, a set of five good prints showing different positions of the Fleet at the battle of the 1st of June. One of them shows the "*Royal George*" in a very battered condition at the end of the day.

John was appointed Paymaster at the Royal Ordnance, Woolwich, in 1808, and there he remained till 1821, when he retired. His father-in-law, George Ludewig, had left him an old house, Berkeley Cottage, at Middle Deal, formerly an inn, and here he lived till his death in 1849. He suffered very much from gout in his later days. His brother Francis, in 1844, writes, "Your letter satisfied me that you are yourself again without your usual companion the gout, and as you recommend me to be on my guard I do retort begging that you will take more than a little care of yourself for such a man as you has few equals." He seems to have interested himself greatly in the welfare of the community around him, especially in the care of money and in the Savings Bank. He was very fond of his grandsons, in whose careers he took the greatest interest. To his eldest

grandson, when at Oxford, he writes, "Your great-grandfather was an excellent classic and mathematician and blessed with a strong and retentive memory. I well recollect his Earnest and Parental recommendation of retiring early to rest, and always to have one or two hours' study before Breakfast as more important than any others of the Twenty-four, a plan I much wish you to adopt. With your Talents all must go on well, husband your time well by taking care to have your head comfortably on the Pillow every night by 11 o'clock."

John died in 1849 at the age of ninety, a year later than his brother Francis. He is said to have been a fine, tall, handsome man; the portrait of him taken in later life shows him sitting in his chair. There is also a half-length portrait of his wife Elizabeth, with a companion one of her brother George who was killed in 1779 in the "Serapis," and one of her eldest son George when quite a young man.

Among other relics there are some beautiful brocade dresses and a white quilted satin petticoat which belonged to Elizabeth. Her daughter Mary used to say that Elizabeth was married in a white cloth riding habit and a black beaver hat with a red feather, so that possibly she and John had a riding wedding, such as was fashionable at the time, and came to church on horseback. There was a set of chair covers with flowers in tambour work, since converted into a quilt, which were probably her work. Another curiosity which she possibly made is a representation of the marriage of

Charles I worked entirely in beads on a sort of canvas. The date is uncertain, but such work was done in the eighteenth century. Some old china and silver, marked with a dagger, came from the Ludewigs, some silver candlesticks and a pint silver mug, as well as a very large Oriental china bowl, from Elizabeth's brother-in-law, Captain Grant Allen.

1388393

Elizabeth's father was the Surveyor of Customs at Deal. The children of John and Elizabeth were :—

George, born 1785; William, 1787; Elizabeth, 1790, married Captain Williams, R.N.; Margaretta, 1791, married Admiral Wilmot Henderson; Mary, 1792; Francis, 1796. Elizabeth died in 1831, John in 1849. They are buried at Upper Deal Church.

An interesting anecdote was often told by their daughter Mary when an old lady, of how, when playing in the garden of Berkeley Cottage, an officer in uniform with a beautiful lady on his arm, stopped as they went by, to look over the hedge in admiration of the flowers, and how she hurried to gather and present a nosegay, to discover later that it was Lord Nelson and Lady Hamilton who had spoken to her.

FRANCIS HENDERSON, born 1762.

Was educated at and had a private school at Streatham. He married Elizabeth Child and had five children: Elizabeth, Matilda, John, William, and Thomas. Died 1848.

There is a fine portrait of Francis and one of his wife Elizabeth in the possession of F.C.H., his great-grand-daughter. They are half-length portraits, he is in a dark blue coat and wears his hair powdered; she has a turban head-dress and wears some small ear-rings of topaz and pearls which F.C.H. still has. She also has a ring, dated 1784, which Elizabeth had had made in memory of her grandfather, John King.

THOMAS HENDERSON, born 1765.

Entered the Royal Navy and was Purser of H.M.S. Minotaur. Died at his brother's house at Streatham, in 1802.

WILLIAM HENDERSON, born 1768.

Married Orange Benedict, but had no issue.

ANDREW HENDERSON, born 1771, died young.

SONS OF JOHN HENDERSON,
THE SECRETARY, OF MIDDLE DEAL.

GEORGE HENDERSON, born 15th May, 1785.

Was at school at Streatham with his uncle Francis. He entered the Royal Navy on 1st of June, 1794, as part of the retinue of Lord Bridport (then Sir Alexander Hood) on board the Royal George, and was borne on the books of this ship until December, 1795.

He rejoined in 1799, at which time the Royal George was the flagship of the Channel Squadron. Here he remained until November, 1800, when he joined the Belle-isle as midshipman. His log kept on board the Belle-isle shows that she was attached to the Channel Squadron.

In June, 1803, he was discharged to the Ulysses, then fitting for foreign service, and in October of that year sailed in her for the West Indies. She formed part of the Squadron of Commodore Sir S. Hood at the capture of Tobago, which island was defended by General Berthier, who capitulated on the same day that the Squadron reached the island.

In July of that year he returned to England in the Argo to pass his examinations, and on re-joining was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, 28th June, 1804, and appointed to the Alligator 28, *Armee en Flotte*, and in her took part in the reduc-

tion of the Dutch Colony of Surinam, when he was severely wounded.

In 1805 he served on board the *Centaur*, 74, and *Galatea* and *Hyaena* frigates, in the first-named of which ships he accompanied Admiral Sir Alex. Cochrane in pursuit of the celebrated Rochefort Squadron.

In 1806 he rejoined Sir Sam Hood in the *Centaur*, and in September of that year took part in the capture of four heavy French frigates. Sir Sam Hood's despatch is as follows:—"Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock I had the good fortune of falling in with a squadron of the enemy standing to the westward: the squadron under my command being then on the larboard tack, stretching in for Chasseron Lighthouse, 6 or 7 leagues from us, the *Revenge* to windward, the *Monarch* to leeward, on the lookout: the latter ship first making the signal for an enemy, when I soon discovered several sail to leeward of me, and considering them in part to be line of battle ships, the signal was made to form the line, and shortly after I observed them bearing up, making all sail and running to S.S.W. The signal was instantly made for a general chase, and the *Monarch* from her position and good sailing was enabled to keep nearly within gunshot, a mile and a half, or a little more ahead of the *Centaur* and the *Mars*, on the starboard bow. At daylight we made them five large frigates and two corvettes, one of which was bearing a broad pennant. At five the *Monarch* fired a few chase shots, and at 6 the weathermost

hauled more to the westward, in pursuit of which I despatched the Mars, and one frigate with the two corvettes edged away to the S.E., the remaining 3 frigates keeping in close order, indicating their intention of supporting each other. At a quarter past ten the Monarch opened her starboard guns on the enemy, when a heavy cannonading commenced, and by the enemies' management of a running fight they succeeded in some measure in crippling the Monarch's sails and rigging before the Centaur could get up. At 11 o'clock we got within range of them and opened our fire with the larboard guns, whilst the Monarch kept engaging the third ship. About noon one of the frigates struck, as did the one opposed to the Monarch shortly after. It was just before this that I received a severe wound in my right arm (since amputated and doing well, I hope), which obliged me to leave the deck. The Mars previous to this had succeeded in capturing her chase, and with her prize hauled towards the Centaur in chase of and firing at the French Commodore's ship, and at three p.m. assisted in capturing her. These ships of the enemy made an obstinate resistance, and the result was as may well be supposed attended with much slaughter, being crowded with troops out of Rochefort. I am sorry to find that the loss on the Monarch has been rather severe, the swell of the sea at times preventing the opening of the lower deck ports.

The French ships were:—

“La Gloire,” 46, carrying a broad Pennant.

“ L’Indefatigable,” 44.

“ La Minerve,” 44, quite new.

“ L’Armide,” 44, 2 years old.

Remarkable fine ships of large dimensions, mounting 28 French 18-pounders on their main decks, and long 8’s with 56-pounder Canonades on their quarter decks and forecastles and about 650 men (including troops) in each ship, full of stores, arms, ammunitions, and provisions, &c.”

Lieutenant G. Henderson was sent with Sir Sam Hood’s despatches to Sir Charles Cotton, who was commanding the Fleet off Brest. There are two water-colour paintings by him of this action in the possession of R.A.H.

In 1807 he accompanied Lord Gambier’s expedition to Copenhagen. This was fitted out to secure the Danish Fleet and to prevent it falling into the hands of the French. The Fleet and transports assembled at Elsinore on Aug. 12th, the troops being landed on the 16th. The town capitulated on Sept. 7th after a bombardment of only three nights. By this *coup de main* they wrested from the enemy 18 Danish ships of the line, six brigs, twenty-five gunboats, and an immense quantity of stores and ammunition.

In December he was present at the surrender of Madeira, which capitulated before a shot was fired, and being the Centaur’s First Lieutenant was again entrusted with Sir Sam Hood’s despatch to England. The following is extracted from the *London Gazette* :—

“ I have to express my entire satisfaction

with the Captains and Officers and men of H.M.S. Ships on this service and send my first Lieutenant George Henderson with this despatch. He is a very excellent Officer. I beg leave to recommend him to their Lordships' notice."

Signed " Sam Hood."

" Lieutenant Henderson who was the bearer of the despatches from Rear Admiral Sir S. Hood announcing the surrender of the Island of Madeira, is promoted to the rank of Commander."

After an interval of half-pay he was appointed, in July, 1809, to the Fire Vessel Division of the expedition then fitting out for the Walcheren. During the operations he frequently distinguished himself, and in particular by the highly satisfactory nature of his conduct of the destruction of the basin, arsenal, and sea defences of Flushing on its evacuation by the British.

In June, 1810, he was appointed to command the Eclipse sloop, and in the same month sailed for Madras. In November, however, he exchanged command with the Captain of the Hecate at the Island of Rodrigue, and immediately afterwards took over command of the frigate Nereide, which he brought home, after having assisted at the reduction of the Isle of France on Dec. 2nd, 1810, and put out of commission in the following May.

On August 1st, 1811, he attained post-rank, and remained on half-pay till June, 1813, when he was appointed to the Acorn belonging to the East Indian Station, and sailed from Spithead in

September. In April, 1814, he was transferred to the *Minden*, flagship of Sir S. Hood, after whose death he was transferred to the *Malacca*, his last command, which he brought home and paid off in July, 1815. On October 1st, 1846, he accepted flag-rank and became Vice-Admiral in 1855 and Admiral in 1860.

In 1817 he married Frances Walcott, daughter of Edmund Walcott Sympson, of Winkton, near Christchurch, Hants, and settled down at Northend House, Harbridge, where all his children were born, and where he busied himself in parish matters, chiefly those connected with the Sunday School. In 1823 he moved to Bruton, Somerset, that his sons might attend the school there. He began also to keep a most minute diary of his daily doings, and there are volumes extant from 1819 to 1862. Though there are only a few of his paintings left he was an artist of no mean merit.

In 1836 his wife died, and in 1842 he married Rachel, relict of R. P. Cazalet and only daughter of Rev. H. Davies, of Ringwood.

He interested himself intensely in the education of his sons, and to him they owed a great deal. After all his sons had left school he resided for some time at Bath, and also for a few years in Jersey when his eldest son was Principal of Victoria College. In 1862, when his son left Jersey, he removed to Berkeley Cottage, Middle Deal, his father's old house.

He had six children: William George, born 1819; Edmund Yeamans Walcott, born 1821; Sam

Hood, born 1823; John Edward, born 1826; Catherine Ann, born 1825, married Rev. H. Savory; and Frances Elizabeth, born 1833, married Rev. R. Molesworth. The Crown Derby dinner service, still treasured in the family, was bought by him on his first marriage in 1817, as also two chronometers. He died in 1864, and was buried at Upper Deal Church.

WILLIAM HENDERSON, of Felderland, born 1787.

Took to farming as his profession, and for a short time, farmed at Ringwood; then, about 1809-10, his father bought from Lord Cowper the farm of Felderland and Upton, near Sandwich, for £20,000, and added most of the land at Upton to Felderland, re-selling the remainder. He made Felderland farmhouse into a nice residence, settling William there.

In 1811 he married Elizabeth Friend, of Ash, Kent, and continued to farm Felderland and also Lower Goldstone (Friend property) until 1844, when he turned the business over to his son John, but remained in residence at Felderland until he died in 1861.

He took much interest in public matters, and was for some time Chairman of the Eastry Board of Guardians. He also served as Captain (commission dated 1810) in the Cinque Port Militia. When his father, John Henderson, died in 1849, Felderland became his own property except a portion which went to Admiral George, this part was

purchased in 1854 by his son, John Henderson, who succeeded him on the farm.

He had one son, John, born 1813, and one daughter, Sarah, born 1812, who married C. Hannam, of Northbourne Court, Kent.

FRANCIS HENDERSON, born 1796.

Educated at his uncle's school at Streatham, at Harrow, and Trinity College, Cambridge. Was a very keen geologist. Died 1822. Admiral Sir W. H. Henderson has a portrait of him.

SONS OF ADMIRAL GEORGE HENDERSON.

WILLIAM GEORGE HENDERSON, born 25th of June, 1819, at Northend House, Ringwood, Hants.

He was educated for a year at a private school at Laleham on the Thames, and when the family moved to Bruton, in 1828, he went to King Edward's School in that place. His work at school was very brilliant, and the Headmaster, Dr. Abrahall, strongly advised that he should go up to the University instead of entering the Navy as had been intended. He gained many prizes, and in 1836 won the School Exhibition and went up to Oxford. He matriculated at Wadham College, and directly after obtained a Demyship at Magdalen.

He had a very distinguished career at the University, graduating in 1840 with a First Class in Classics and a Second in Mathematics. In the same school for the same year were Ruskin and J. R. Froude.

He won the following University prizes :—
In 1839 the Chancellor's Prize for Latin verse (the English verse prize was won that year by A. P. Stanley, afterwards Dean of Westminster).
In 1842 the Chancellor's Prize for Latin Essay.
In 1843 the Ellerton Theological Prize.

In 1844 he took his M.A. Degree, and in 1853 his D.C.L. Degree.

When Dean of Carlisle he was given a D.D. Degree by the University of Durham, 1882.

It is of interest to know that, in 1843, he spent six weeks of the long vacation at Magdalen in the company of J. B. Mozley, the well-known writer, a Fellow of Magdalen, and of John Henry Newman, the famous Cardinal, who was Mozley's guest. He collaborated with the famous Dr. Routh, for sixty-three years President of Magdalen, in the revision of "Reliquae Sacrae," a book well known to all students of Christian history.

In 1844 he was ordained in the Diocese of Oxford, and after being for a year the Head of Magdalen College School, he went to Durham as Senior Tutor of the University.

Durham was in those days a very gay city. There were twelve Canons, who each came into residence for a month, during which time they entertained the whole city in turn. W. G. H. used to tell how much he enjoyed this social life, and said that one December he dined out thirty-two times, Christmas Day accounting for two. It was at one of these dinners that he first met Miss Jane Dalyell, whom he married later. Her widowed mother had come from Fife to live in Durham so that her two sons might be educated at the school.

In 1847 he was elected to a Fellowship at Magdalen, and in 1850 acted as Junior Proctor of the University. In 1851-52 he was again in Durham as Principal of Bishop Hatfield's Hall.

In 1852 he received the appointment of Principal of Victoria College, Jersey, where he remained until 1862, when he became Headmaster of the Leeds Grammar School.

He had a perfect genius for teaching, and an old pupil writes of him:—"He possessed in a remarkable degree what is the secret of effective teaching—the power of seeing difficulties as they present themselves to a pupil's mind. Many of those who had the privilege of working under him in the Sixth Form can testify to this aspect of his character. Nor was he less successful as the Headmaster. His powers of discipline and organisation made it a pleasure to work with him, and no Principal could have secured more thorough and enthusiastic loyalty from the members of his staff. Perhaps his most noteworthy characteristics were his firmness and sound common sense. When once convinced that a given course of action was the right one, he pursued it with determination, respecting, but little troubling about, the opinion of others. To consult him about any matter was to get advice that went straight to the point and solved the difficulty in a practical way. Only a few months before he relinquished his post at Leeds substantial proof was afforded of the high appreciation of his work there by those who were best able to judge of it. At the Speech Day, 1883, he was presented with a congratulatory address, in which the scholars—past and present—masters, and trustees of the School testified their sense of his public services, the skill and consideration with

which he had maintained the discipline of the School, his energy and wisdom in the discharge of his responsible duties, and the personal interest which he had always manifested, not only in the scholastic progress, but also in the physical development and recreations of the many pupils under his care. His pupils always thought and spoke of him with genuine affection and carried pleasant remembrance of him in their after lives, while those who worked with him ever found in him a true friend. Only those who knew him in private life fully realised the charm of his genial nature and often quaint but quiet humour.”

W.G. was always a very keen cricketer and bowled a very fast underhand ball—there is a tradition that he once broke a batsman’s leg—and he never lost his fondness for the game. At Durham he was an enthusiastic follower of the University beagles. Even up to a late period of his life he delighted in long walks, and while at Leeds his favourite resort was Ingleborough and the neighbouring country, and many delightful walks over the Ilkley Moors, to Malham Tarn and through Bramhope to Arthington, are treasured memories.

In 1883 his portrait was painted by W. Oules, R.A., an old Jersey boy, and presented to Victoria College, Jersey, by his old pupils of twenty years before.

In 1884 Mr. Gladstone offered him the Deanery of Carlisle, and he was duly installed on June 3rd of that year. At Carlisle he interested himself in the work of the Diocesan Conference, and took an

active part in the benevolent work of the city, especially at the Cumberland Infirmary. When a theological library was founded in Carlisle he contributed generously and encouraged others to do the same. He was well versed in liturgical literature, and for the Surtees Society had edited the York Missal (1874), the Hereford Missal (1874), the York Manual and Processional (1875), the York Pontifical (1875), and the Sarum Processional (1875). Not only was he very fond of his library, but was ever willing to help a student in a difficulty. "It may be truly said that no one ever went away empty, for if he did not know at the moment what he was asked for he persevered until he found it somewhere. He was a man of the most amiable, kindly, cheerful disposition, and every one who came in contact with him latterly called him 'the dear old Dean.'" "A very ripe scholar, careful and elegant in his scholarship, he had an old world courtesy of manner with exceeding sweetness and dignity."

He died September 24th, 1905.

He married Jane Dalyell, daughter of John Dalyell, of Lingo, Fife, who died in 1901, and had eight sons and six daughters.

The following is an article from the pen of the Dean of Jersey, which appeared in *The Victorian*:—

"Justum et tenacem propositi virum."

"To all Victorians of the present day, and to the majority of old Victorians, Dr. Henderson, the first Principal and (we may almost say) the maker

of the College, is little more than a name; the ten years of his wise and beneficent rule here are little more than a vague tradition and have left few definite memories behind; but by the fast dwindling band of those who were trained by him, and who can recall his firm but kindly solicitude for their welfare, he will ever be remembered with thankfulness as the genial influence which was thrown across their young lives, and moulded their boyish impulses for good. His was indeed a masterful personality; and he has left his stamp on the place; its history, its traditions, its aims, and its standing might have been far different to-day had the starting of the College as a public school chanced to be committed to one of inferior ability and of less exalted ideals than his. Dr. Henderson gave the flower of his life to Jersey. He came here young enough to be still full of vigour and enthusiasm for education, old enough to have learnt by experience of men and things how to give a practical direction to high aims and noble ambitions. Before his appointment as Principal of our College, in 1852, he had had a distinguished career at Oxford, where he had won the Chancellor's Latin Essay Prize in 1842 and the Ellerton Theological Prize in 1843, after taking a First Class in *Litteræ Humaniores* and a Second in Mathematics in 1840. As Junior Proctor in 1850 he was able to exercise his unrivalled talent of dealing with young men, and his rare qualities as a schoolmaster and tutor were shown at Magdalen College School, and afterwards at Durham, where he was Principal of Hatfield Hall for a year.

“ Dr. Henderson was about 34 when he came to Jersey, and it is not too much to say that the best work of his life was done here. For 22 years after leaving us his work as a schoolmaster was continued, and as Headmaster of Leeds Grammar School he maintained that great school at a high level of efficiency. On his appointment to the Deanery of Carlisle, in 1884, his old pupils invited him to a dinner in London, which was an event never to be forgotten by those who took part in it. At Dr. Henderson’s side was his brother, then Chief Commissioner of Police in London, and about 200 of his old pupils met there together, many of them for the first time since they had sat side by side on the same benches as boys. Grey-bearded men grasped one another’s hands with something like wonder, inquired one another’s names, and compared reminiscences of school-boy days, while uniting to do honour with heart and voice to their old Schoolmaster to whom they all acknowledged that they owed so much. It was on that occasion that Mr. Oules, the distinguished Academician, publicly offered to paint the Doctor’s portrait, which he presented to the College, and which now hangs on the north wall of the Schoolroom.

“ It is, however, of Dr. Henderson’s life as Principal of our College that a few recollections may be deemed interesting both by past and present Victorians. How did Dr. Henderson impress the boys of the generation brought up under him? First, as to what he was not. He was no talker. His words were few, concise, decisive. He formed

his opinion, and he acted : he knew what he wanted and he did it : he silently gauged a boy's character and capacities and he treated him accordingly. He was a master of all humbug ; he loathed frothy talk with no substance in it—talk for talk's sake. He was blunt in his communications with all who were rhetorically inclined. Often would he cut short some elaborate exordium, or disconcert the framer of some ingeniously devised trap of words. Cant was with him one of the most unpardonable of faults : he was never tired of rebuking it and of snubbing those addicted to it. Plainness of speech, honesty of purpose, sincerity of language were the merits that found favour in his eyes.

“ Again, it was not in pure scholarship that Dr. Henderson shone most. His knowledge of Classical authors, ancient and modern, was accurate, extensive, and sound ; but he ever despised mere form in comparison with substance. Consequently he always left the composition exercises and the higher scholarship lessons of the Sixth Form to his Chief Classical Assistant, who was usually a scholar of no mean order. A succession of distinguished Composition Masters held the post in his time ; first, the Rev. Maurice Day, Ireland Scholar at Oxford and afterwards Headmaster of Worcester Cathedral School, then the Rev. Jabez Cornelius Whitley, later Bishop of Chota Nagpur. Dr. Henderson himself took charge of the Divinity, History, Geography, and Grammar of the Upper Forms, and most thorough was the drilling the boys underwent in these subjects. The writer of this

memoir well remembers to this day the Greek Testament lessons on the Epistle to the Hebrews, and how those intricate conflicts between patricians and plebeians in early Roman history, with their secessions to the Mons Sacer, their Licinian Rogations, and the rest were so classified, tabulated, arranged, and imprinted on a not over retentive memory that nearly half a century's wear and tear have not yet succeeded in obliterating them.

“ But it is in the remarkable power he possessed of making his pupils love their work, of putting into them an interest in, even an enthusiasm for, the subjects they were studying, that the secret of Dr. Henderson's great success as a Schoolmaster is to be sought. He even managed to inspire his boys with a pleasurable emotion over their Greek verbs and Latin syntax: the dullest became quite excited in attacking or defending Wolfe's theories about the Homeric poems; we grew indignant over the murder of Socrates and the villainies of Cleon, and took vehement part for or against the Gracchi or the patriot assassins of Cæsar. Study under his direction was not a dull drudgery, but a drawing aside of the curtain of the unknown, and he made us vie one with another in desiring to peep behind.

“ Not alone, however, was the mental development of the boys his care: he devoted himself with even greater strenuousness to the cultivation of character in all who passed through his hands. The moral qualities were in his eyes of more importance than the intellectual. He strove to draw out the better impulses of all, and to foster in them ‘ what-

soever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report.' And the least symptom of meanness, of deception, of shirking work he sternly repressed: the bully met with no mercy at his hands; but the boy who honestly tried to do his best seldom found his efforts go unrecognised. The sureness of his *coup d'oeil* was wonderful; it was useless to try and hide any little peccadillo from that keen and searching glance which seemed to pierce the most obscure corners of the large schoolroom. From his seat under the south-west window he detected any sign of idleness or disorder in the furthest distance, and the discomfited culprit was called out in a twinkling to the middle of the room to receive rebuke or punishment. I wonder if the boy still lives whose artistic tastes once betrayed him into an awkward situation. He had lifted the flap of his desk, and from behind that seemingly safe screen had just completed a full-length caricature of his Form Master, which he was about to exhibit to his admiring comrades, when the voice of the Doctor rang down the room. 'Bring me that paper you have behind your desk.' The work of art had perforce to be produced, when to the astonishment of all the Doctor began to praise it and its author, and blandly said, 'This is really beautiful; it is a pity that so much talent should not be cultivated. You will, therefore, come here this afternoon (a half-holiday) and make me a hundred copies of this splendid drawing.'

Severity was almost always, however, tempered with kindness, and both were equally well-timed

and equally efficacious. No one in the School ever felt wronged by the severest punishment, for all felt its justice, while all felt cheered and encouraged when he praised, which he never did without good cause. His judgment rarely failed in investigating even the most involved tangle of school discipline, for he almost always found the clue which led him to discern the true point at issue and to do justice to all.

The College in his day was scantily equipped, comparatively. It had difficulties to struggle against which have since been happily surmounted. For the first few years the results were disappointing. On one occasion unfavourable Reports were publicly read from the Examiners, Mr. Hammond, of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Hugh Godfray, Esquire, Bedel of that University, to whom we owe the beautiful map of the Island which is found in so many Jersey houses, and which to this day remains un superseded. In these reports defects of method and of instruction were pointed out with a plainness of speech not generally found in similar documents. Dr. Henderson was not discouraged, but set to work to correct the faults revealed, and with such success that in the following year the Examiners recognised that what was wrong had been set right, and that the efficiency of the instruction left little to be desired. Before many years had passed the College had attained an eminence which, allowing for the alternate ebbs and flows which are inevitable in the tide of the affairs of schools, it has never lost. To him who raised

it to that eminence, whom with but slight exaggeration we may call its founder and father, be paid by Victorians past and present and to come the honour which is his due. "Admiratione te potius quam temporalibus laudibus, et, si natura supeditet, aemulatione decoremus."

G. O. BALLEINE, Dean of Jersey.

EDMUND YEAMANS WALCOTT

HENDERSON, born April 19th, 1821, at Ringwood, near Christchurch.

Memoir

by Major-General Sir Edmund Du Cane.

He was at school at Bruton, Somersetshire, and left in 1835 to go to the R.M. Academy, Woolwich. Though only 14 years of age, he had almost attained his full height of 6ft. 4in. Sir Lintorn Simmons, who was his contemporary, says:—"He was always a great favourite, amiable and good-tempered as well as clever, and an excellent and very neat draughtsman." These characteristics he retained in full measure to the end of his days.

On June 16th, 1838, he obtained his commission in the Royal Engineers in company with thirty-nine others, and the batch of forty (an unusually large number in those days), reminding somebody of the story of Ali Baba, always went by the name of the "Forty Thieves."

He was ordered to Canada, in 1839, where he served until December, 1845, having been promoted to be 1st Lieutenant, 1841. From January to June, 1846, he was stationed at Portsmouth. Thence he returned to N. America, having been appointed, in company with Captain Pison, R.E., to make an exploring survey, in order to fix a boundary between Canada and New Brunswick on the territory ceded to the Crown by the Ashburton Treaty with the United States. They were also to determine the practicability of a line of railway

between Halifax and Quebec, a distance of some hundred miles, which should connect the three Provinces of Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick. In *Murray's Magazine* for March, 1887, he wrote an account of an adventure while on this service. He stated:—

“ The interior of the country was in those days known only to lumber men, the settlements being mainly along the River St. John, the shores of the Atlantic, and the Bay of Fundy.

“ The chief difficulties were in New Brunswick, the central portion of which was an almost unbroken forest, traversed by numerous rivers and streams, rising in broken highlands and flowing, as a rule, at right-angles to the line from Halifax to Quebec and the range of mountains which must be crossed south of the River S. Lawrence. . . . The western half of the Province was allotted to me, and Captain Papon took the eastern half. Late in the autumn he lost his life, being drowned in the River Restigouche; his canoe was capsized in a rapid, and in the endeavour to save one of the little crew, he perished.

“ At the end of September I made my way to the head waters of the Upsalquitch River, a tributary of the Restigouche, then the nominal boundary between Canada and New Brunswick, my object being to explore the country between the Upsalquitch and the middle river which flowed into the Bay of Chaleur, and to ascertain the practicability of taking the line there instead of a long detour round the coast.

“ My party consisted of two sturdy backwoodsmen, volunteers from the last lumber camp on the river, and a French-Canadian, who was an old trapper known as Jack. All three were inured to bush life, and with five days' provisions we made no doubt of reaching the head waters of the middle river—on which there were several lumber camps—without much difficulty, the distance, as far as we could calculate, not exceeding 35 miles.

“ We started on the Friday morning with our five days' provisions on our backs, a blanket apiece, two axes, and a kettle in which to boil our tea. We were in good spirits and made light of our task, but soon we found we had reckoned without our host—in fact we had no host at all! The tract of country in which we found ourselves was lofty and rugged, covered with interminable forests to the very summits; they offered no attraction, however, to the lumbermen, for the pines were few and scattered, and the streams too small to float logs. So the region had remained in its virgin solitude unvisited by the white man.

“ The travelling was very bad, the bottoms of the valleys were filled with a dense mass of spruce and alder through which, as Jack remarked, it would ‘ take a bear a week to go a mile ’; and upon the mountain-sides the forest of maple, birch, hemlock, and sturdy irritating spruce, interspersed with moss-grown rocks and fallen timber, was but little better.

“ By Tuesday the provisions were exhausted. The best travelling was in the bed of the torrent,

and the party went on with no food, but with numerous adventures, until Saturday, when we came to the Nipisiquit, at a spot which I recognised and knew that a mile or so off was a lumberman's hidden storehouse, where we found molasses and other food. A high fever followed, but after a few days in the lumber camp I was able to go on, and after a time resumed the exploration of the line destined, after many years, to become the Inter-Colonial Railway."

His skill in drawing, which through life afforded him a constant and agreeable relaxation and which was later on developed to the point of making him rank high as an amateur artist in water colours, was turned to useful practical account during his service in these regions, as he sent home a sort of panoramic drawing of the country to illustrate the report, which attracted the attention of Earl Grey, then Secretary for the Colonies, under whose notice he was shortly afterwards to be brought in another connection.

Returning to England after completing this service, at the end of 1848, he brought with him his first wife, Mary, daughter of — Murphy, Esq., of Halifax. He was stationed at Gravesend in January, 1849, where he served until 1850, when he was offered by Earl Grey the post of Comptroller of Convicts in Western Australia, where a new development of the system of transportation was to take place in a part of the continent to which no convicts had ever before been sent.

It was a time when the Colonies on the

eastern side of Australia, which had been founded as convict settlements and had developed into busy and thriving communities, had begun to agitate against the continuance of transportation, from a feeling that too large a supply of the convict class formed a bad foundation for a community which promised some day to become a great branch of the British race. It had been the habit for many years past to send 3,000 or 4,000 convicts to Australia, from whence they, for the most part, never returned. The Government had great difficulty to find a new place where they might dispose of this large number of prisoners. Circulars were therefore issued to various Colonies, inviting them to take transported criminals, and Western Australia, which had proved quite unsuccessful as a settlement and was then on the verge of extinction, hailed the opportunity thus presented of preserving its existence.

The transportation system was known to be fruitful of evils, though efforts had been made for many years, and with some success, to put it on a better footing; but it was determined to adopt new ideas in Western Australia in order to avoid those evils which still remained. The prisoners were to be selected as fit for the circumstances in which they would find themselves, and in order that the growing community might not be composed in too large a proportion of members with tainted antecedents, an equal number of free emigrants were to be sent out to the Colony. The convicts were to pass a certain time in a prison corresponding to

one of the public works prisons in England, such as Portland, and from thence they were to be sent out, with tickets of leave, to private employment, during which period they were to be under police supervision. Those who could not obtain private employment were to be employed on works in different parts of the Colony until they were engaged by some master.

Captain Henderson arrived with the first party of convicts and a guard of a few sappers at Fremantle, in June, 1850. There was then, and for some time after, no regular periodical mail from England, so that communication depended entirely on chance ships trading to the Colony. The consequence of this was that the determination of the Home Government to accede to the request of the Colony was not announced until the arrival of the ship which brought them, and no preparations had been made to receive them.

A large private store establishment was turned to account to house the prisoners, and the first duty they were set to, was to convert it into a prison. Everything had to be created, and the prisoners as they arrived were set to build the houses for the Comptroller-General and the officers, and a prison to contain 600 men in small separate cells, a commissariat store establishment, barracks for a prisoners' guard, and when, at the request of Captain Henderson, a company of sappers was sent out to furnish instructors and artizans to conduct the work, barracks and married soldiers' quarters and officers' quarters were built for them also.

The company, the 20th, was commanded by Captain Wray, R.E., and I went out with him in the "Anna Robertson" as a subaltern. Lieut. Crossman, now Sir W. Crossman, followed a few months later. The company was largely made up of married men drafted from other companies, as it was hoped they would settle in the Colony. As the settlers could not at once absorb any large amount of ticket-of-leave-man labour, hiring depôts were formed in different parts of the Colony, where those who could not find private employers were maintained by the Government and employed in making and clearing roads, building bridges, and constructing various buildings, including those they themselves lived in, and cottages for the retiring members of the pensioner force.

It is probable that the selection of an R.E. officer for the post filled by Captain Henderson was suggested as a means of preventing the friction which had occurred in Tasmania between the Comptroller as the responsible head of the convict department and the Engineer's department, as responsible for the works, and this combination in one person of both functions answered admirably.

In January, 1856, the necessities of the war in the Crimea led to myself and Lieutenant Crossman and part of the company of sappers being sent home. At Christmas, 1855, Captain Henderson had lost his wife, and he came home with us in the "Esmeralda" on leave. We were four months on the voyage, in an ill-found ship. Before reaching the Cape we were put on a very

short allowance of water—a pint each or less—and had to broach part of the cargo of claret in order to economize in water. We had again to put into St. Helena to make up our supply of water; and we had, before the voyage ended, to make up our supply of meat by obtaining it from passing ships, and were saved from short commons at the end of the voyage by the luck of meeting a favourable wind to take us up Channel. Capt. Henderson cashed the Captain's bill in order, I presume, that he might have the means of making these purchases, and on arrival in England had some difficulty in recovering the money.

Captain Henderson stayed in England until the end of 1857, when he returned to Australia, taking with him his second wife, Maria Hindle, daughter of the Rev. J. Hindle, of Higham, near Gravesend, whom he had married in that year. A public dinner was given him on his return. In October, 1858, he was promoted to a Brevet-Majority, and in 1862 he became Lieut.-Colonel. In 1863 he returned to England and resigned his appointment, making the voyage this time by steamer to India, where he stayed with Sir W. Denison, Governor of Madras. The colonists, the officers of the Department, and the bond population presented addresses to him on his departure.

At this moment it happened that a Royal Commission, at the head of which was Earl Grey, was sitting to enquire into our system of penal servitude and transportation. The public mind had been excited by an alleged increase of crime,

due, it was said, to the ticket-of-leave system introduced in 1853, and a hot newspaper controversy rose up between the advocates of the Irish convict system and the English convict system, although the difference between the two was in reality exceedingly small.

My view, naturally, was that the transportation system was the right one and should be reverted to. I therefore went to Earl Grey and told him that Lieut.-Colonel Henderson was on his way home and would shortly arrive. This led to his being examined by this Commission. Calling on Sir Joshua Jebb, Chairman of Directors of Prisons and Surveyor-General, shortly after his return, that distinguished old officer, feeling no doubt that the hour for his own retirement was near at hand, pointed to his chair and said, "You ought some day to sit in this chair." He intended to pave the way to this result by getting him appointed to be a Director of Prisons, as he was urging the Commission to recommend an addition to the Board. Not many days after this Sir Joshua Jebb died suddenly. Lord Grey's Commission made representation to the Home Secretary of the especial fitness of Colonel Henderson to succeed him, and he was therefore appointed on the 29th July, 1863, to all the offices held by Sir Joshua Jebb, which included besides those already mentioned, that of Inspector-General of Military Prisons.

I was, on Colonel Henderson's recommendation, appointed to the office of Director, for which he had been destined by Sir Joshua Jebb, and to

the office of Inspector of Military Prisons, as it was intended to relieve the head of the Department of that office. It fell now to Colonel Henderson to carry out and supervise the changes made in the administration of the Prison Department consequent on the report of the Royal Commission above referred to, and in this his experience of 13 years in Australia stood him in good stead. Besides myself, he called to his aid in his new Department others who had served under him in Western Australia. In 1868 he was made a C.B., on the recommendation of Mr. Bruce (afterwards Lord Aberdare).

In 1869 Sir Richard Mayne, Chief Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, died. It happened to be at a time when one of the periodical attacks which the Police Force is subjected to was going on, and a Departmental Committee had enquired into its organisation and administration. To find a proper person to fill Sir Richard Mayne's place gave Mr. Bruce, the Home Secretary, much anxiety. A certain powerful newspaper had a favourite candidate who was a civilian, and it set up the cry that a military man was, *ipso facto*, unfit. The owner of the paper also went the length of verbally declaring in the highest quarters that, if his recommendation was not attended to, the Home Secretary should suffer for it. Mr. Bruce was a most high-minded and right-minded public servant and would not allow himself to be bullied. Having seen a great deal of Colonel Henderson, he considered that he was the best man for the post, and though

he was very reluctant to accept it, pressed it upon him in such terms that he could not refuse. The paper in question, it may be added, carried out its threats, and pursued Mr. Bruce unrelentingly throughout the term of his office, and undoubtedly damaged his reputation most unjustly.

For the second time, therefore, Colonel Henderson was placed at the head of an important Department over the heads of those already serving in it, and subject to all the difficulties which arise from having to carry on the work with new colleagues and assistants, of whom some were at the start not too well disposed towards him. That, under these circumstances, he before long succeeded in winning the regard of all, was a clear proof both of his calm and conciliating disposition and of the confidence which his ability in the difficult position he filled inspired in those who worked under him.

The command of the Metropolitan Police, and their direction and control under the various circumstances in which they are in constant contact with the public, demand peculiar qualifications. The force numbered 8,883 constables in 1869; it was increased to 9,958 of all ranks in 1874, and by 1885 to 13,319. Those who look at these matters from the soldier's point of view should note that this large organised body has to be kept in good discipline without any Mutiny Act.

Shortly after Colonel Henderson took charge, an important step was taken in increasing the detectives from 15 to 260 men, and Colonel (now Sir Howard) Vincent was appointed specially to

take charge, under the Chief Commissioner, of a new branch to undertake the detective business, as head of the Criminal Investigation Department.

In 1872 some agitators in the force succeeded in inducing part of them to strike. This was an anxious time at the Home Office. As was said in another connection, "the extinguisher had caught fire and if the mutiny had got ahead serious events might have happened." I remember, in the course of the business, talking to Mr. Bruce, the Home Secretary, who was naturally very anxious, and telling him that, as Colonel Henderson had at that moment himself gone personally to deal with the discontented men, he might feel quite confident all would go well, or order would be restored—and so it turned out.

In 1878 Colonel Henderson was made a K.C.B. on recommendation of Sir Richard Cross.

There is no other public Department (except, perhaps, the Prisons) which is so constantly open to attack as the Metropolitan Police, and to the corps it may well be a subject of congratulation that one of its members controlled the force and directed the working, met successfully all attacks, won the regard of all he was brought into official contact with, as well as the unstinted confidence of successive Secretaries of State during 17 years.

In 1886 events occurred which led to Sir Edmund Henderson's resignation of his office. A large meeting was held in Trafalgar Square, which brought together many disorderly persons. When the meeting dispersed, a part of the crowd, among

whom were a few of the most turbulent, passed through certain streets breaking windows here and there, and plundering some shops, and the course they took happened to be such that a little over an hour elapsed before they were met by any body of police; sixteen men then dispersed them and ended the whole affair. The events, of course, were the occasion of a great deal of sensational writing, and in fact could hardly have been treated with greater excitement if they had been a repetition of the Gordon Riots of 1786, and of course a most exaggerated feeling was created—almost a panic.

It happened that this trouble occurred when a change of Government was taking place, and there were signs of a desire to make political capital out of it. A Committee of Enquiry was appointed. It was composed principally of persons with political but no practical experience, two from each side of the House, and they sat under the influence of the panic and with all the uncompromising wisdom which comes after the event. The public had no time to cool, and a victim was demanded. It was made evident to Sir Edmund's friends that the Committee meant to fall in with this feeling. Under ordinary circumstances it would have been right to await the calm judgment of the Secretary of State on the report, for the police are like an army in constant presence of the enemy, and if the enemy scores a point once only in 17 years, a calm judgment would not too readily condemn the commander. But, unfortunately, the Secretary of

State had himself taken the position of Chairman of the Committee, and any sort of appeal must, therefore, have taken the line of opposing the authority with whom the ultimate decision resided, and whose goodwill, on which in some degree his pension depended if the appeal did not succeed, might have been imperilled. Sir Edmund's friends, therefore, counselled him to offer his resignation with a view to facilitating the reorganisations which it was understood the Committee intended to recommend. As he had by this time arrived at the age of 65, which is now the age fixed for compulsory retirement, and must before long have desired to be relieved of this harrassing office, the decision to retire at once was of less consequence, and in point of fact was probably to his advantage.

In a Treasury minute laid before both Houses of Parliament, the Secretary of State, bringing the case before the Treasury, expressed the high sense entertained by himself and by his predecessors of the zeal, discretion, and ability with which the Commissioner had always discharged the duties of his most responsible office, and recommended the grant of the highest rate of pension it was in their power to award. The Lords of the Treasury, considering the circumstances of the case such as to justify the exercise of certain exceptional powers conferred on them, awarded a special superannuation allowance, &c., &c. When the panic had died out the appreciation of Sir Edmund Henderson's services and the general esteem in which he was held was shown by a public

subscription being got up to present him with a testimonial. At a meeting held at Grosvenor House he was presented with his portrait, painted by E. Long, and a purse containing £1,000.

The cab owners and drivers also presented him with a model of a hansom cab in silver as a mark of their sense of the consideration he had always shown in exercising the authority of his office over them.

Thus ended an official career in which, during some forty years, he had been selected for one special employment after another, and had distinguished himself in all. I first knew him in December, 1851, when I arrived in Australia with the 20th Company of Sappers to help in directing and supervising the labour of the convicts, and, as already related, I served under him in the Convict Department in England when he was at the head of it, and was more or less in contact with him when he left that office for the police. From a very full knowledge, therefore, I can cordially endorse all that was said by Major-General Sim in the January number of this journal, of his character as an official superior, of his geniality and pleasantness as a companion, and of his loveableness and loyalty as a friend. He always gave those who worked with or under him a free hand to carry out their duties, never heedlessly interfering and always ready to support them. Besides his own intelligence and resource and his great tact, he had the advantage for the head of a department of the

ready and zealous help of those who worked under him.

He was a fluent speaker, with a sense of humour which was sometimes very effective. He was very quick in assimilating ideas, and particularly ready in composing his official letters and reports, which without effort fell into very clear and well-arranged language. His official superiors always placed the greatest confidence in him, and the more as they came to know him better. He died on the 10th of December, 1896, at his house in Gledhow Gardens, South Kensington, having been very ill since June, and very shortly after the death of his wife, which probably gave the last blow to him. In the words of an old friend, who wrote me shortly afterwards, "A better beloved man never left this world."

The following passage from a letter by Sir William Harcourt, written after Sir Edmund's death, shows the opinion entertained of him by the Secretary of State, under whom he served for five years, terminating only a few months before his retirement:—"You know, I am sure, the great regard I felt for him, both as a public colleague and as a private friend. During the whole of the time I was at the Home Office I had a constant experience of his great capacity and sound judgment in anxious times and difficult circumstances. His cordial co-operation and constant kindness were to me of the greatest service, and his high-minded character personally endeared him to all who worked with him." *(From the R.E. Journal.)*

The following extracts are interesting :—

(a) From *The Times*.

“ The Colony had started on the understanding that convicts were not to be admitted, but in twenty years’ time scarcity of labour brought a change of view. The first shipload of convicts arrived in 1868. Thus, while transportation was extinguished elsewhere in Australia, in W. Australia it was adopted. But the system as applied in W. Australia was free from the abuses and horrors which brought about its abolition elsewhere in Australia. The Home Government had learnt by experience, and a better type of prisoner, at any rate at first, was sent out, and a singularly good Comptroller-General was appointed. This was Captain (afterwards Sir Edmund) Henderson, and under him, among other officers, was the future Sir Edmund Du Cane. How much the convict prison system in England owes to these two men in after years is well known.”

(b) From the *History of Western Australia*.

“ The most important event in the local administration of the convict system was the resignation, early in 1863, of Comptroller-General E. Y. W. Henderson. He had, with one short absence on leave, controlled the system from the date of its inauguration, and its success was no doubt largely due to his wisdom and tact. A strict disciplinarian, he was always just and impressed upon all who had charge of convicts that they must regard them as men who, though they had transgressed men’s laws, must not be regarded as for

ever beyond the pale. To Colonel Henderson more than to anyone else is due the fact that convictism has left so little mark in W. Australia and never gave rise to those horrors, so frequent and appalling, that occurred in N.S.W. and Tasmania.”

A man of the kindest disposition and the most gentle temperament, he excelled particularly in the telling of anecdotes drawn from his experience in all parts of the globe. To him the institution of cabmen's shelters is due, and to him the Metropolitan Police Orphanage owes its origin. When he resigned in 1886, the cabmen were among the first and the most eager to do him honour, and with Lord Wolseley as their spokesman, 89 cab-owners and 1,816 cab-drivers presented him with the testimonial mentioned before. He was also presented with a service of silver plate by the members of the Metropolitan Police Force, which he deeply appreciated.

A wreath on his coffin, ten years later, was a still better testimonial. It was “From the Flower Girls of London.”

He had one son and six daughters.

His portrait was painted by Edwin Long, R.A., in 1886. It shows him seated in an armchair in full police uniform holding the sword. The plate on the picture reads: “Lt.-Colonel Sir Edmund Henderson, K.C.B., Late Chief Commissioner of Police.

“Presented by a large influential body of subscribers on his retirement after thirty-six years of distinguished public service.”

The list of subscribers was headed by
H.R.H. the Prince of Wales,
H.I.M. the Empress Eugenie,
H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, and
H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge.

He was able to be of much service to the Emperor and the Empress of the French when they were in England, and their gratitude was expressed in several letters to him. Among his papers is a telegram asking him to get the Emperor a place from which he could see the procession to St. Paul's, in 1872, for the Thanksgiving Service for the recovery of the Prince of Wales. On the back of the telegram E.Y.W.H. had written: "I communicated with Buckingham Palace and they asked him to go there."

SAMUEL HOOD HENDERSON, born 1823, at Northend House, Ringwood.

Was educated at King Edward's School, Bruton, and entered the Royal Navy in 1835, having been nominated for admission in July, 1834, while only 11 years old.

His first sea-going ship was H.M.S. Edinburgh, in which he served as "College-Mid." from 1837 to 1841, under the command of Captain Wilmot Henderson, who had married his Aunt Margaret. The Edinburgh proceeded to the Mediterranean Station and joined the Fleet under Sir Charles Napier, taking part in the Siege of Acre, in October, 1840. S.H. thus describes it:—
"We have done what I think will surprise many, taken Acre in about six hours, a place which these rascally Egyptians thought we could never take. Ibrahim Pasha was nearly two years taking it by land and sea; but I will begin. In the afternoon, about 1-45, we all bore up and ran in, and took up our stations, anchoring by the stern as we ran in, and then letting go bow anchor; then we began to fire away as hard as possible, but in about an hour the fire of the forts was nearly silenced, and all of a sudden an immense rush of air was felt but no sound, by reason of our heavy fire, and the air was filled by an immense column of smoke by reason of one of the largest magazines blowing up, and stones were flying all over the place. After this we fired slower to save the powder, the forts hardly returning a shot, and continued so for another hour and a half, when we ceased . . . about half-past

nine the fort was evacuated, which we heard of in the morning. On this ship before we anchored we had a large shell strike the quarter deck gun, next the office forward, and then burst, killed three men, mortally, wounded another, also wounding the Commander, the Master, the Asst. Surgeon, and two other men, but this was all the loss we had sustained. We had a bar shot through the mizen mast, about half-way up, and we had a good deal of rigging cut, but no shot in the hull. They say that this ship fired the best of any. Certain it is that no shot fell short after the first two or three rounds, when we did know the range we fired away about 40 to 50 rounds each gun. Our men were very cool and no confusion, and did better than if we were exercising at a target. I am stationed on the lower deck and found plenty to do, hurrying them with powder, making them pass up shot, seeing they wiped locks, for many mis-fires arose from that, serving out tubes when they ran short, &c., &c. The Commander was for some time on the lower deck at first, and then he went on the main deck and everywhere, as also was the Captain, who liked firing broadsides, of which we fired about eight, but that was a bad plan, as the ship was not steady through the firing, and it was rather delicate work, as of course we fired for the embrasures—no good hitting the walls, which are about 12 feet thick, and you would fire for a month and not get a shot through.”

His next ship was the *Illustrious*, in which he served first as midshipman, afterwards as

Assistant Mate, from 1841 to 1845, when he joined the *Canopus* as Mate. In 1846 he was promoted Lieutenant, but remained in the *Canopus* till she was paid off in 1848, when he joined the *Excellent* to go through a gunnery course. In the following year he was appointed Junior Gunnery Lieutenant, and in 1851 First Gunnery Lieutenant of the *Excellent*, and remained in that appointment until he was promoted to the rank of Commander on 10th October, 1855. On 10th May, 1856, he was appointed to the command of the gunvessel *Arrow*, and he took up the command, in July, at Sebastopol, where that ship then was. The Crimean War had ended in the spring of that year and the country was being evacuated by the Allies at the time of his arrival. He visited all the points of interest and sent a long graphic description of it all to his father. The Black Sea Fleet was at the time under command of Admiral Lord Lyons, and S.H., in a letter to his father, writes:—"I reported myself as in duty bound, the relationship had nothing to do with it. He was very civil and glad that I was under his command, but was pressed with business for a few days, which would take him away, but he would see more of me (hope he won't). I summed up the interview by saying I was afraid I was trespassing on his time, and departed, gladly enough. I only hope to get away somewhere or another more by myself, and somewhere where he is not. [Lord Lyons was a cousin of his mother's.]

He eventually brought the *Arrow* home and paid her off. His next command was

H.M.S. Megeara, in 1860. On 25th March, 1863, he was promoted to the rank of Captain. His next ship was H.M.S. Urgent troopship, and while in command of her, among other duties, he was employed in the transport of troops during the Jamaican riots to different parts of the island, and earned the thanks of the Colonial Government; in bringing home General Sir R. Napier and Prince Alaymayu, son of King Theodore, in 1868, after the Abyssinian War. After being in command for the usual time, he was, in 1870, again appointed to her for temporary service. His last command was H.M.S. Audacious, which he had to relinquish owing to ill-health. He was placed on the retired list, 14th March, 1878, and was promoted to be Rear Admiral in December of the same year.

He married Margaret Le Geyt, daughter of Admiral Le Geyt, of Jersey. He died 23rd Sept., 1882, and was buried at Oxford.

JOHN EDWARD HENDERSON, born at Northend House, near Ringwood, June 4th, 1826.

He was educated at King Edward's School, Bruton. Matriculated at Christ Church, Oxford, 1845. Was elected Demy of Magdalen College in 1848, and Fellow in 1858. He was employed under H.M. Government in the convict service in Western Australia from 1852 to 1861. He went out in a sailing ship to Fremantle to take up his appointment, but the ship was wrecked several miles north of her destination, the Captain's reckoning being several miles out. J.E.H. thus describes his experiences:—"At 9-15 p.m. I went to the Captain's cabin to wish him good-night. He was nearly asleep at the time, and I was just going away to my berth to turn in when the mate on watch, who was walking the poop, stamped as hard as he could over the Captain's berth. Immediately I fancied it was breakers ahead, so I shook the Captain out of his berth and said so. He jumped out of bed and on to the deck he was in an instant. The man on the look-out on the forecastle rushed down and said, 'Breakers all round, Sir.' He cried, 'Hard a starboard' to the man at the wheel. 'Back the foreyard'; but he had hardly spoken the words when bump she went. Then another bump, then a crash. She recovered that and they got the foreyard round, but it was too late. She gave another little bump, then went a most awful crash, and there she was stuck hard and fast amidships. To lighten her they cut away first the mainmast, then the foremast. A heavy sea

took her, and over she went. She had stove herself in and we were filling fast. It was impossible to get at the long-boat then, and the gig had been washed away, so that the cutter was all we had. Well! we ran on a little way, as we were before the wind, not knowing what would become of us, when we came to another reef of rocks, and then it was bump, bump, bump, edging in as we drove, until at last we could go no further, and there we were aground fore and aft, each sea that took us heaving us on our broadside and then down we came with fearful violence. At first we knew not where we were, and the screeching, &c., was something terrific; what with the howling of the wind and the roaring of the waves, the crashing of the masts, the screeching of men as well as of women, it was as awful a scene as it is possible to conceive. I did all I could to quiet them, and recommended them one and all to stick to the ship as long as the planks held together, and wait until morning if she lasted so long. Presently the moon shone out and we saw land, seemingly by that light about two miles off. This was a great relief to all. We fired two or three guns, but the sea broke over us so that it was impossible to continue. We lighted torch-lights, but to no effect; there was none that answered.

My principal duty during the night was to run in and out of the cuddy, where the passengers had thronged together, and assure them that there was not the slightest danger, that the wind and the sea was going down, and that we were only a

quarter of a mile from the shore. I fear I deviated a good deal from strict veracity, but it was the only thing to do to keep them quiet and prevent them being frightened to death.

Sometimes when I was there a tremendous sea would come and shake the ship, as if she was going to pieces there and then, and you could see the timbers start from their sockets; however, I said that was a good sign of the sea going down, as the waves were always higher just before they subsided; so, what with one ruse or another, we kept them quiet for nine hours until daylight dawned, and thankful we were when we saw it. As the dim grey light came on we thought we discerned houses on the shore, but as the sun rose up all the houses vanished and a black inhospitable country presented itself to our view. Our houses turned into white limestone rocks. Right ahead of us, or rather right under our bows, was a ledge of rocks, over which the sea broke furiously, and between the breakers we could see the rocks themselves. On our starboard side were several jagged rocks rising to about two feet from the surface. About 7 a.m. we managed to launch the cutter, and four sailors and the men jumped into her. Now the difficulty was to get the women into the boats, as it was impossible for the boats to come close to the ship. So a lifebuoy was tied round them and they were towed from the ship to the boat through the sea twenty or twenty-five yards, and were then hauled into the boat. Mrs. and Miss W—— were taken in this way, though the latter was nearly drowned

and her back well nigh broke in the process. They were afraid to attempt to get in any more then, so the cutter went away with only these two. Our next work on board was to get out the long-boat, in which all the poultry, pigs, &c., had been crammed during the voyage. This took us a long time, as we had to cut through the bulwarks to launch her. It was all effected by about 3-30 p.m. About twenty of us managed to get into the boat. I wanted to stop on board, but the Captain said I would be more use on shore in keeping order and looking after the ladies, so I jumped into the boat and managed to get in without hurting myself. Well, we went off with this lot and got ashore by hook and by crook all safe. We made ourselves as comfortable as we could, made large fires and tried to dry ourselves. Miss W—— was very ill that night, and I stayed up all night trying to keep her warm by keeping up a large fire. Not a wink of sleep did she get that night, poor thing. Nor did I. At 5 a.m. I roused the sleepers and made them get what breakfast they could, launch the cutter, and start for the ship, which held together like a trump. The Chief Mate, myself, and a sailor then started for assistance. Well, we had walked about ten miles when I descried Rotnest Island with its lighthouse. I knew pretty well how Fremantle lay with regard to that, so I was determined if I could to reach Fremantle that night. It was a parching hot day and we had no water and could find none, so we dodged about inland to see if we could find a house, hut, or any sign of civilisation, but found

nothing. We walked on and on in this way until about 5 p.m., when the Chief Mate gave out and fell exhausted to the ground. We could do nothing for him, the only thing was to communicate with some one as soon as possible. We had been going inland until this, but my plan was to keep to the shore, so off we came to the shore. As we walked along the sailor said, 'I feel I am getting quite crazy.' And he really did look very bad, but we trudged along till at last we saw a chimney, and at once thought we were all right; but it turned out to be an old whaling place where they boiled blubber down. However, we providentially found some rainwater in some old tubs, which revived us wonderfully. Luckily we had a bottle with us which had contained brandy; this we filled with water and I sent the sailor back with it to the Chief Mate, while I walked on as hard as I could, still in hopes of getting to Fremantle by midnight. The sun went down and darkness soon came on, and the moon I knew would not rise till 3 a.m. However, I kept on, but I found my brain beginning to swim, and feared that I was getting delirious too. I shook myself and kept on until I fairly dropped. I managed, however, to get under a bush, but the cold was so intense that I could not sleep and I felt quite rigid, so I got up and walked along the shore in the sea to get warm. I walked for about three miles, and then made myself a bed in the sand, thinking that it might be warmer than the bush, but it was just as cold. So I walked on about three miles more and got under

some wet seaweed. Here I lay till morning dawned, and I could see the lighthouse on Arthur's Head about ten miles off. The sun rose up to cheer me, and I trudged on till I got to the Swan River, when Fremantle burst open to my view.

Now the difficulty was to get over the river. I halloa'd till I was tired, but no one heard me, but on looking about I saw a boat dragged into some bushes. I quickly got her down and punted across. When I got to Yeamans' door it was about 7-30 a.m., and I asked to see the Captain, but the Steward said he was not up, and that I must call again in the course of the day. You may imagine how I looked after all my fatigue. This was Monday morning, and I had not washed, or shaved, or changed my clothes since Friday morning; I had had no sleep since Thursday night, and was half famished with hunger and thirst. My clothes were somewhat *déshabillé*—no stockings, shoes, waistcoat, or handkerchief, and what I had on was all wet and covered with sand. However, I soon made them all right, and astonished was Yeamans when he saw me, as you may well suppose. I got a wash, some fresh clothes, and some breakfast, and off I went again in the police boat to the scene of the wreck. I got up there about 5 p.m. The distance by water was about 25 or 30 miles; the distance by land in a straight line about 38 miles; but the distance we must have travelled must have been about 60. The Chief Mate and the sailor came in about seven hours after me."

He returned to Oxford in 1861, and soon after

became Bursar of Magdalen College, where he remained till his death. He was a genial host and a good man of business, he loved a joke, and was a man of many friends. The manner of his death was characteristic—it was in July, 1882, that he was struck down by a runaway carriage in the Corn Market, at Oxford. He had time to get into shelter, but he stayed to help a lady, and so was unable to do so. He was run over and his right leg was fractured. His death was certified as due to heart failure from the shock to the system.

The following is his record in the Register of the President of Magdalen College:—

“ July 10th, died on this day John Edward Henderson, M.A., for twenty years Fellow of this College. In sorrow, prayer, and hope he was followed to the grave in the St. Cross’s Cemetery, hard by the College, by members of his own College and by many friends. He was a kindly man, with a turn for humour, simple-hearted and strong; a shrewd and able Bursar, a hardworking and trustworthy manager of the College revenues, and generous to those in need. He risked his life and lost it to save the life of another. He lived as one who must give an account to God. He has fallen asleep in Christ, and how much we all miss him.”

A tablet in Magdalen ante-Chapel runs:—
In piam memoriam Joannis Edwardi Henderson,
M.A.

Per annos xxv Collegii hujusce socii
Die mensis Julii xmo A.D. mdccclxxxii
Annos natus lvi

Intra muros obiit

Vitam alienam ut servaret suam projecit

Bersarius diligens et sagax

Collegio si quis alius devinctus

Indigentibus largus

Nulli non desideratus.

“And we ought to lay down our lives for the
brethren.”

SCHOOL DAYS AT BRUTON.

From Two Schoolfellows.

I.

“ I was at school with three of the Hendersons. George was at the top of the school when I was at the bottom. He was a fine big manly fellow as good at all games as he was at his books. Yeamans, though taller and much better looking, was nothing like as powerful as George, and was of rather a retiring nature. Sam Hood was just my age and a pleasant light-hearted little chap enough. Being all day boys, of course, we knew less of their real characters and tastes than if they had been boarders.”

J. WODHAM.

II.

“ It is more than 74 years since I left Bruton School and my memory cannot carry any very minute record of the period, but I have a vivid recollection of Jack Henderson, the only one of the family who was a schoolfellow of mine.

He was beyond question the cleverest boy in the school and the idlest. When I entered as a small boy at the bottom of the school he was nearly at the top, but as I went up he came down, and we met, I think, at what was then called the 3rd Class (now probably the 4th Form) of the school. There for a long time our desks adjoined, and I could not have had a pleasanter companion. He was extremely good-tempered and extremely popular and full of what I can only call jackanapes tricks which amused both masters and boys. I can well recollect

on one occasion, when the Head Master had spoken rather severely to him, he ran up one of the ladders which were then in the schoolroom and hung from the top rail with such a piteous expression as sent both masters and boys into fits of laughter.

I never knew anyone with such an extraordinary memory as he possessed. We often had to learn some thirty or forty lines of, say, Milton, and while the rest of us were slowly plodding away at our task he would, just before we went up to repeat them, read them once over for the first time and repeat them without a mistake.

I did not know the elder brothers, but I well remember old Admiral Henderson coming into the school, standing up by the Head Master's chair, and announcing that he had asked for and obtained a whole holiday for the boys, on the grounds that two of his sons educated at the school had obtained high distinctions; one, William George, at Oxford (I think by the dates it must have been the Latin Essay), and the other, a soldier or sailor, in some conflict, I think on the Syrian coast, but I am not sure about it."

B. B. ROGERS.

SONS OF W. G. HENDERSON,
DEAN OF CARLISLE.

GEORGE FRANCIS ROBERT
HENDERSON.

Memoir written by Field-Marshal Earl Roberts.

“Born at St. Heliers, Jersey, 1854. In that retired spot the family spent the next eight years, when they moved to Yorkshire, where the father was appointed Head Master of the Leeds Grammar School. Here Frank Henderson’s education commenced, and he gradually worked his way to the top of the school. Good at work and good at games, with a fine physique and a sunny nature, Henderson became a great favourite with his school companions, and evidently left a lasting impression on their minds, for one of them writes of him:— ‘As a boy he possessed many of the qualities which go to make a great leader, and I can readily believe that his personality acted largely in his influence as a teacher.’

We are told that Henderson won the English prize for his essay on ‘Alexander the Great,’ an indication of the line his literary talent would follow in after life, from which his readers—military readers especially—have derived so much instruction as well as pleasure. Henderson’s amusements seem to have been chiefly cricket, football, and acting, ‘but cricket was his favourite pastime.’

Even in his games his influence for good made itself felt. 'I served under him,' writes a schoolfellow, 'when he captained the cricket eleven, and in those early days he was no ordinary boy; by his own example he made us all feel that we must play the game.'

Henderson put the finishing touch to his school career by gaining a History Scholarship at St. John's College, Oxford.

At the University Henderson somewhat disappointed those who expected him to devote himself entirely to study. His father had intended him for the Church, but he had set his heart on a military career; at Oxford he devoted a good deal of time to the pursuit of those manly sports best suited to strengthen his physique, and in 1877 he left the University for Sandhurst, an exceptionally well-grown young man.

After a year's sojourn at Sandhurst—where he was captain of the cricket eleven—Henderson was gazetted as 2nd Lieutenant to the 65th Foot at Dinapore, being then nearly 24 years old, an unusually advanced age at which to enter the Army. He had been but a short time with the battalion in India when he returned to England, having been promoted to a Lieutenancy in the 84th Foot, the linked battalion, then stationed at Dover.

In August, 1882, Henderson left the Curragh with his battalion to take part in the first Egyptian Campaign. It is characteristic of the self-forgetfulness and the tender nature of the man that his first thought was not of the excitement of

the coming campaign nor the chance of his own advancement: his sympathy went out to those who were to be left behind, and the anticipation of the women's grief at the inevitable partings from their male belongings for the moment cast a shadow over the glamour and glory. 'The route,' he wrote to his mother, 'has not yet actually arrived, but we are nearly all packed and ready to start. . . . It is a great bore for us being kept in suspense like this. Of course it is all right for us fellows, we have the voyage and all the excitement and novelty to look forward to, but it is sad work for the women. . . . I hope we shall do our duty and come back safe and sound.'

The voyage to Alexandria, where the battalion arrived on August 17th, was uneventful, but with the talent for using to advantage every spare moment, which was so marked in Henderson's later life, the time was not allowed to hang heavy on his hands. 'I have been improving the shining hours,' he writes to his mother, 'by learning Arabic, but it is a difficult language to master.'

Henderson made the most of his opportunities in this campaign. He commanded a half-company in action at El Magfar and Tel-el-Kebir and Mahouta; at Kassassin he commanded a company, whilst at Tel-el-Kebir a few days later he led it into a redoubt occupied by the enemy. For these services Henderson received the 5th Class of the Order of the Medjideh, the Egyptian Medal and clasp, the Khedive's Star, a mention in despatches, and he was also noted for a brevet majority, which

he obtained on promotion to the rank of Captain four years later.

The day after the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, Arabi Pasha surrendered, the campaign closed, and soon after Henderson accompanied his regiment back to England. He hoped, however, that it would not be long before he returned to Egypt, for he had sent in an application for the new Gendarmerie of the Egyptian Army, and General Graham, under whom he had been serving, strongly recommended him 'as having shown great discretion and coolness throughout the campaign.' The General, when bidding the Regiment good-bye, asked specially for Henderson, and told him he would no doubt get what he wanted, expressing a hope that he would see him back before long. Apparently it was the fact that Henderson was on one occasion the first to get into a redoubt that brought him prominently to notice, and it was rather marvellous that he was not killed in the performance of his brave action, for the first man—almost always an officer—in every other case of the kind was shot dead.

Henderson's hopes of returning to Egypt were doomed to disappointment, for, fortunately for the Army, if not for himself, he did not get what he had asked for, as the subsequent nine years (1890-99) passed at Sandhurst and the Staff College were of incalculable advantage to the youth and men who were lucky enough to work under his guidance, and had he returned to Egypt he would not, in all probability, have gone to either of the Colleges.

In 1883 Henderson married an Irish lady, Mary, the daughter of Mr. Pierce Joyce, of Galway, who proved a true helpmeet to her husband, for as the years went by work and responsibilities increased, and she rose to each emergency with unflinching cheerful unselfishness, encouraging him by her appreciation and sympathy to carry on those literary labours which eventually brought him world-wide fame.

The first two years of the young couple's married life were spent on a tour of duty with the regiment in Bermuda and Halifax. It was while in the former place that the idea of writing a history of the American War of Secession first presented itself to Henderson's mind. Communication with the mainland being easy, numbers of Americans frequented the island, and no doubt it was association with them, especially those of them who had been through the war, that first aroused Henderson's interest in the subject and determined him to undertake his great work.

In 1885 Henderson and his wife made a trip to Virginia that he might have the opportunity of studying the battlefields on his own account; this he did to such good purpose that, when later he paid them a second visit, his knowledge of the ground and his grasp of the circumstances under which the various battles had been fought excited the astonishment of men who had themselves taken part in the stirring events of which he afterwards gave the world such a graphic description in 'Stonewall Jackson.'

Thus usefully and pleasantly was Henderson's spare time occupied, and what he wrote of his hero 'Stonewall Jackson' is applicable to himself at this time, for he certainly thoroughly enjoyed the life which had fallen to his lot, and thanked God for that capacity for happiness with which his nature was so largely gifted. The one drawback to perfect happiness was want of means. Henderson was a poor man, there was very little but his subaltern's pay to depend on, and it became necessary for him to look for some position which, while increasing his income, would leave him sufficient leisure to arrange the mass of information he had collected as a foundation for the book he intended eventually to write. The Ordnance Department appeared to fulfil these conditions, and in January, 1885, he joined it as D.A.C.G.

It is the popular belief that military officers devote their time and thoughts to the pursuit of pleasure and amusement rather than to a study of their profession, and I am afraid that it must be acknowledged that the belief has not hitherto been without foundation as regards a certain proportion of young men, especially those for whom there was no need to make a career in the Army, and who looked on soldiering as a pastime for a few years rather than as a serious profession to which it was their duty to give all their best powers of mind and body. But it is also true that there have always been a number of officers deeply impressed with a sense of their responsibility in joining the Army and the necessity of devoting themselves from the

first to the intelligent understanding of their duties. Henderson belongs to this category, he read with avidity all military history, and carefully studied the plans of the great battles of the world. Yet he was no mere bookworm; he is described by those who knew him best as a model company officer. His consideration and absolute fairness in his dealings with the men endeared him to them; he heartily joined in their games, at which he was always the most skilful. The soldiers trusted him as they will always trust and follow a man in whom they thoroughly believe. He was, in fact, a favourite with all ranks, and yet his letters about the time when he joined the Ordnance Department show that he was diffident regarding his own powers, and had no selfish aims or hopes as to personal distinction.

Henderson's first station as a departmental officer was Fort George, in Inverness-shire, where he began to put in order the material he had so industriously collected. But neither his profession nor literary work prevented him from taking part in what was going on around him. He greatly interested himself in the local volunteers, and joined in their cricket and other amusements, and it was mainly for their instruction that he brought out his first publication, the result of his practical study of the theatre of war in Virginia, entitled 'The Campaign of Fredericksburg, a tactical study for officers.'

'This campaign,' he writes in the preface, 'has been selected, among other reasons, as having

been fought by two armies very largely composed of unprofessional soldiers. The lessons it teaches, the shortcomings it reveals, are likely, therefore, to be of exceptional interest and value to that class of officers, to whose consideration I venture to recommend them.'

But it was much more than a tactical study and appealed to a far wider circle of readers than the volunteers, for it threw a new and brilliant light on the importance of strategy, which came as a revelation to many a professional soldier.

The year 1886 was a memorable one for Henderson, for it brought him promotion and the promised brevet majority. This, his thirty-second birthday, found him a field officer and an author, whose first work had met with marked success, the little book having attracted so much favourable notice that it sold at a rate which was quite satisfactory to the author.

Encouraged by the results of his first essay in literature, Henderson plunged yet deeper into work and study, and next turned his attention to the Franco-Prussian War of 1870, from which he deduced those lessons which he afterwards taught with so much advantage to the students at the Staff College.

Henderson had been able to study the details of the American War of Secession from the original records written in his own language, but the most authentic accounts of the Franco-Prussian War were written in German—of which Henderson had a very superficial knowledge—he therefore set

himself to learn the German language that he might not have to depend on translations in his study of the War. This is but one example of the thoroughness which characterised all his undertakings.

The Battle of Spicheren was his first study, and again he had the instruction of volunteers in mind. . . . The study was a masterly one, but it involved intense application. 'Spicheren,' Henderson writes in 1887, 'is getting on but slowly. I have a mass of material which has to be unravelled and put into order and decent English, not an easy job especially when the military problems have to be solved as well. I cannot say I work with lightning rapidity; it is hammer, hammer, hammer, and at present chaos reigns supreme.'

The main lessons which Henderson sought to teach in this most instructive work were the absolute necessity for the initiative and the ready acceptance of responsibility by even the most subordinate officers, and the discipline of self-reliance and the fact that self-reliance could only be gained by the most careful education and training. Henderson appears to have been very despondent about his prospects in the Army while he was at Gibraltar, to which station he was moved in 1887. What he wanted, and what he felt himself best fitted for, was an appointment at Sandhurst. The prospect of obtaining such an appointment was one of the objects which acted as a spur to him in his literary endeavours.

He had not, however, to wait very long, a few

months' Ordnance work, a spell of leave, and then the desired goal was reached, and in September, 1889, he was sent to Sandhurst by Lord Wolseley as instructor in tactics, &c.

Henderson's first work, 'The Campaign of Fredericksburg,' which had been published anonymously, had attracted Lord Wolseley's notice, and as soon as he found out who the author was, he interested himself in Henderson's future.

There is so much that is similar in the early lives of Stonewall Jackson and Henderson that much the latter wrote of the former seems to me to be applicable to his own career, and one cannot help thinking that the feeling he ascribed to Jackson in like circumstances must have been the reflection of his own. Each had been through a campaign in which he had gained distinction; Jackson in Mexico, Henderson in Egypt. A period of garrison duty had to be gone through in each case before, to Jackson, came the offer of the Professorship of Artillery Tactics at the Virginia Military Institute, and to Henderson that of the Instructorship at Sandhurst. Like 'Stonewall Jackson,' 'it was with the view of fitting himself for command,' that Henderson accepted this post, and took up the congenial duty of teaching tactics to the cadets at the Royal Military College, a task for which his exhaustive study of military history had so eminently fitted him.

Henderson spent three most useful years at Sandhurst. His teaching was not limited to the lectures in the classroom. A practical soldier

himself, he felt that theory and practice should go hand in hand, and that demonstrations in the field were necessary to the perfect comprehension of his theoretical teaching; accordingly he obtained permission to take the cadets out skirmishing and patrolling. Nor was Henderson content to be merely the instructor of his pupils, as at school and with his regiment his geniality, his love of fun, his skill and participation in games added much to his popularity and exemplified the fact that it is possible to combine a fine intellect with an aptitude for games requiring bodily strength and capacity, while it proved the reality of his belief that the training of the body by the practice of whatever game or sport was conducive to the production of a quick eye and ready hand.

Henderson seems thoroughly to have enjoyed his Sandhurst days. His official work was congenial and he had time for his literary studies. His reputation as a writer on military subjects was now established, and in 1891 the third edition of 'Fredericksburg' was issued. Letters in the 'Times' and essays in the 'Edinburgh Review' from his pen appeared, and offers from publishers poured in upon him. 'I have more offers for articles than I can accept,' he writes; 'the new Military Magazine offers me a guinea a page for anything I like to write. This is cheering, but I shall stick to the 'Edinburgh.' The worst of it is that it is such hard work.' Work seems at this time to have become rather a trouble to him, and it is now apparent that even at that early date his

health had begun to suffer. But, notwithstanding this, and the extraneous labour which circumstances forced upon him, and to which he applied the same zeal and conscientiousness that made all his work so valuable, he gave a proportion of his time and his thoughts to his great book, 'Stonewall Jackson and the American Civil War.' It was a labour of love and remains a monument of his industry and originality. Begun in 1890, it was not published for eight years, years which were even fuller than those which had preceded them, for the end of 1892 saw Henderson transferred from Sandhurst to the Staff College as Professor of Military Art and History.

At Sandhurst Henderson's usefulness was limited; the utmost he could do was the influencing of young minds, fresh from public schools, by turning their thoughts to the serious study of their profession. But, at the Staff College, he had the best brains of the Army as pupils, requiring no incentive to study, but prepared to absorb eagerly the knowledge which he was so fitted to impart, and only too anxious for the opportunity which would enable them to prove they could bear the test of service in the field.

As at Sandhurst, so at the Staff College, Henderson introduced original methods of teaching. He added largely to the practical outdoor work, and in his personally-conducted tours to the battlefields of the campaigns on which he had been lecturing, his intimate knowledge of the ground, and his splendid memory for detail, enabled him to

describe to his auditors what actually took place with a realistic distinctness which created a lasting impression on their minds.

Lieut.-General Sir Henry Hildyard, who was Commandant of the Staff College during the greater part of Henderson's professorship, has contributed an appreciative account of the manner in which he carried on his duties at the College, which is interesting and valuable as the deliberate opinion of the man best able to describe his life at this time. Sir Henry writes: 'It may be safely said that no period of his career was fraught with greater advantages than the seven years between December, 1892, and December, 1899, when he occupied the post of Professor at the Staff College. The importance of his position as affording unparalleled opportunities for influencing the officers placed in his charge for instruction in military art, was fully recognised by Colonel Henderson. From the moment of his taking over his duties to the day he left the College, he devoted himself to them with the closest application and most complete single-mindedness. The spirit in which he conceived those duties was one that may well serve as an example to those who follow him. He considered that his mission was not restricted to the mere teaching of the subjects that entered into his curriculum, but extended to the extraction from those subjects of every lesson that should go to the making of an efficient commander in the field and to its complete assimilation by the officers under his instruction. If any testimonial were necessary

to the success of the system adopted by him, it is to be found strikingly recorded in the exploits of the Column Commanders in the late war (S. Africa), who graduated under Colonel Henderson at the Staff College. The amount of work he got through was enormous; the preparation and delivery of the most carefully thought out lectures on Military History, from which were drawn valuable lessons of every aspect of strategy and tactics. Whole days were spent on the ground working out and criticising tactical schemes. No practical point, whether in connection with the tactical use of ground, the aspect of fire, or the framing and conveyance of orders, being ignored. In all these exercises, whether in the hall or in the field, the extraordinary qualifications of Colonel Henderson as an instructor were equally conspicuous. He showed great clearness of thought and perception, simplicity and correctness of demonstration, a practical mind that discarded at once methods impracticable in war, and untiring industry and patience.

‘ There was yet another way in which Colonel Henderson made the influence of his sound views and profound knowledge of military operations felt, and this was in the observations made by him on the military memoirs written by officers on past campaigns and on subjects of imperial military history. There was no paper, however crude, wherein he did not notice points for encouragement towards renewed efforts, and there was no paper, however complete, to which his practical and well-thought-out remarks did not add value. To him

it was a labour of love, and each memoir, good or indifferent, received the same measure of attention from him; it was, nevertheless, very severe labour, gone through with the indomitable perseverance and pluck, which always characterised him.'

'There is one more aspect of Colonel Henderson's influence while at the Staff College which must not be left without mention, for it was a most important one. His hours of recreation, rare and curtailed as they were, he loved best to spend at the College, talking over with the many who were anxious to discuss them, disputed points raised by the latest lecture, or the most recent work on military literature. And it would be difficult to say where most was really learnt by the officers anxious to acquire knowledge in the military art—in the lecture hall or in the ante-room of the Staff College mess.'

It is a pleasing picture which General Hildyard has placed before us. Henderson by the ante-room fireside pouring out the rich treasures of his well-stocked mind in familiar converse, ready to receive suggestions from the veriest tiro in strategy, with no parade of superior knowledge, never tedious, never didactic, entering into the difficulties of each and all, and by his own enthusiasm carrying with him his listeners who, while intensely interested, remained wholly unconscious of being instructed.

It was at this time that I became acquainted with Henderson. The various military societies throughout the country were glad to secure the services of so interesting and instructive a lecturer,

and in response to the invitation of the Dublin Military Society, he came over to Ireland, in 1897, to lecture on Wellington, when I had the pleasure of receiving him at the Royal Hospital. Soon, like all others with whom he came in contact, I succumbed to the spell of Henderson's most fascinating personality. . . . Henderson's success as a lecturer was great. Gifted with a finely modulated voice, and an easy but impressive delivery, his cheery, pleasant manner of speaking, absolutely free from any symptom of pedantry or attempt at forced elegance, added charm to the intellectual appreciation with which an intelligent audience listened to his lectures. His style was simple and clear; he marshalled his facts with ease and enforced them with a wealth of illustration drawn from wide reading, and from those facts he deduced with impressive directness the lessons he wished to convey.

Henderson's great work, 'Stonewall Jackson and the American Civil War,' published in 1898, was on rather different and wider lines than his previous books, which had been written for a limited class, and were intended for professional instruction. 'Fredericksburg' and 'Spicheren' were merely studies of campaigns, although they contain, especially the former, some pleasant reading for the amateur, touches of portraiture, and pictures of scenery sufficiently vivid to show the effect of the physical features of the country or the movements of the troops engaged.

But in 'Stonewall Jackson' Henderson gives

an elaborate and delightful study of character, drawn with a loving insight born of intense sympathy. As a biography it is a model, and as such it may be read with pleasure by those for whom the details of the campaign may not have any great interest. The amount of work put into it must have been stupendous, but the object which the author had in view—to teach the nation generally to understand the supreme importance of a knowledge of strategy—sustained him in his arduous task throughout the eight years he gave to it.

Having seen the effect that Captain Mahan's works had produced in modifying the naval policy of the British Nation, Henderson, I quite believe, hoped that his own writing might exert the same influence on its military policy. My earnest desire is that his hope may yet be realised.

No sooner had Henderson finished and published 'Stonewall Jackson' than he turned again to the lessons of the war of 1870, and in the 'Battle of Woerth' he gave to the world another of his enlightening studies. It appeared in 1899, and commended itself to the military reader. But from the study of the theory of war, soldiers were now called to the practice of its grim reality, for in this year began the struggle in South Africa, and the nation was forced to make an effort such as had not been called for since the beginning of the century.

Unprepared as we were, and with the theatre of war six thousand miles from our shores, the campaign began most unfavourably for us, and it soon became

apparent that the task before us was a far harder one than had been realised, except by a very few.

For some time before war was declared, I had given a considerable amount of thought to the probability of an outbreak of hostilities in South Africa and to the measures which should be adopted to meet such an outbreak. While still thinking over this problem, I read 'Stonewall Jackson,' and was much struck with the extraordinary effect which strategy—whether Lee's or Jackson's—had upon the campaign in Virginia, and also with the result of Jackson's swift and unexpected movements as described by Henderson.

Bearing all this in mind when appointed to the chief command of the Army in South Africa, I determined that the wisest thing to do, both from a military and political point of view, was to march on the capitals of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal, and so break up their combination.

It will be seen from this what a high opinion I had formed of Henderson's abilities. I was convinced that he was well fitted for Staff employ, and, that given the opportunity, he would be able to turn his knowledge to practical account. I therefore applied for his services. My request was granted, with the result that Henderson accompanied me to South Africa, and, on my taking over the command in 1900, I appointed him Director of Intelligence. He threw himself into his work with his usual energy, and did much to reorganise and extend this most important department. We were sadly in want of maps. Of the Orange Free State there were

none, but during the short time we were at Cape Town, Henderson managed to get skeleton maps prepared of the several districts, which proved of the greatest use to me.

As regards maps of the Transvaal we were more fortunate, for Henderson discovered, lying in the Post Office, several hundred of that province, which had been prepared by the Transvaal Revenue Authorities under the superintendence of a Mr. Jeppé. The printing of the maps had been done in Austria, and they had quite recently arrived in Cape Town. When the advance into the Transvaal began these maps were of the utmost service.

Since his death it has become evident that Henderson knew himself to be in a bad state of health when he was offered this appointment at the seat of war, and that he even hesitated about accepting it, for he wrote from Cape Town :—‘ It was far better to accept. I could not have stood waking up every morning and thinking that I was one of the few soldiers who were doing nothing for the country; I should never have felt like a man again.’

In February, Henderson accompanied the Army H.Q. to the Modder River, and with the nearer approach to the enemy his thoughts naturally turned to the fate that might be in store for him. ‘ I went to Holy Communion just before starting,’ he writes, ‘ and I hope I shall get another chance before we meet the enemy; but even if I don’t I feel quite cheery about everything. God has been very good to us—to me especially—whatever is to be it is all right. I hope He will help me to do my duty.’

In this calm, trustful spirit Henderson reached the Modder River Camp, and there 'his boys' of the Staff College came to him at all hours, eager to discuss those actual problems of war which they had so often studied in theory, glad of the chance given them of referring their doubts and difficulties to the instructor, the influence of whose teaching they still felt. Good it was for them to be associated at such a time with one whose counsel was sure to be wise, and whose example they could not do better than follow.

For a few days longer Henderson continued in the field; he witnessed the move from the Modder, but he did not get far himself, for he completely broke down, and had to leave for Cape Town before we reached Paardeberg.

It was an intense disappointment to Henderson (as it was to me) that he should have to abandon the work which he had begun with such marked success. In referring to this unhappy necessity, in a letter written a few weeks later, he showed a manly resignation and a trust in God that was most touching. 'I have got over my disappointment at not being at Cronje's surrender, and I feel whatever is, or whatever will be, even if it is to go home invalided, it is best.' Henderson arrived in England greatly shattered in health, and it was not till the following August that he was sufficiently recovered to undertake fresh duties. He was then appointed to write the official history of the war, a work for which he was eminently fitted, and it is

indeed a misfortune that he did not live to accomplish it.

In the autumn of 1901 Henderson went back to South Africa to review the battlefields and study that part of the country which he had not seen. He travelled rapidly from place to place, and worked incessantly. It all proved too much for him; his health broke down, and in February, 1902, he returned to England.

For a short time after his arrival Henderson improved in health, and applied himself with his wonted zeal to the work in hand. He laboured continually until the end of 1902, when it became only too evident that he had overtaxed his strength, and that he could not, in his weakened state, get through an English winter. He was, therefore, ordered to Egypt, where he continued to work almost to the last day of his life.

Towards the end of February, Henderson took a turn for the worse, and the end came at Assouan on March 5th, 1903.

The affectionate tributes to Henderson's memory by his many friends are a testimony to his pure and stainless character. Blessed with a cheerful temperament, he brightened the lives of all with whom he was associated, and his letters display a spirit of playful tenderness towards those whom he loved, which is most attractive. Generous and thoughtful for others, he took no thought for himself, and only valued money for what it might have enabled him to do for those who needed his help.

The influence of such a man must bear good fruit, and the more widely his writings are read, the more closely his teachings are followed, the more successful will be our would-be commanders, and the better it will be for England when again she is forced to go to war.

ROBERTS, F.M.”

April, 1905.

The following is of interest:—

“ That the prophecy contained in the last sentence was well fulfilled the reader will, I think, agree with me when I say that among the students who passed through Henderson’s hands between ’92 and ’99, were Haig and Allenby, and scores of others whose names became household words in the Great War; and all these officers would, I am sure, readily admit that such successes as attended their leadership were largely due to the sound instruction and inspiring counsel which they received from their old tutor some 20 years or so before. Of the different causes which are alleged to have given us the victory over Germany, not one should be assigned a more prominent place than the influence of Henderson at the Staff College.”

Field-Marshal Sir F. ROBERTSON.

And also the following extract from a letter to the *Times*:—

“ It is of public interest to recall that in May, 1897, Colonel Henderson said to a small gathering of whom I was one, ‘ There is a fellow in your

batch who will be Commander-in-Chief one of these days'; and on being asked who it might be, said 'Douglas Haig.' The fulfilment of this forecast came at St. Omer at the end of 1915."

As regards G.F.R.'s work in South Africa, the following are extracts from Field-Marshal Sir W. Robertson's "From Private to Field-Marshal":—
"Henderson, always an ardent advocate for mystifying and misleading the enemy, was especially active and revelled in the deceits he practised. He sent out fictitious telegrams to Commanders in 'clear,' then, on one excuse or another, countermanded them in cipher. Circulated false orders, implying a concentration of troops at Colesberg in the Norval's Point direction, gave confidential tips to people eager for news, whom he knew would at once divulge them, and fostered in numerous ways the idea that never again would our troops hurl themselves against the carefully-prepared Boer entrenchments at Magersfontein, and that Kimberley would and must look after itself, pending a direct advance on Bloemfontein by Norval's Point. One of his tools was a London Newspaper correspondent to whom he gave a 'particularly confidential' piece of information, with strict injunctions to keep it to himself. As Henderson hoped, it quickly appeared in the London Press, and was brought to our notice at the W.O. as a serious indiscretion on the part of the Staff. A few days later, when the advance was begun in a direction quite different to what had been told him, the correspondent became so irate and was so lacking in a sense of

humour, that he formally complained to Lord Roberts of the 'unfair and dishonest' treatment he had received. On the whole, it was probable that no military plan was ever kept better concealed from either friend or foe, and certainly the Boers did not discover it until too late to rectify their error."

"For the great results achieved, of course, the principal merit must be accorded to the Commander-in-Chief, since upon him rested the responsibility for the consequences of the strategical decision he took whether they proved to be good or bad. To what extent Henderson's counsels contributed to the strategy adopted, I am not in a position to say, and Henderson was far too modest a man to talk about it; but one can't help being struck by the fact that after he left H.Q. the operations were unproductive of similar marked successes, and that there was a strong tendency to attach too much importance to the occupation of towns, and too little to the decisive defeat of the enemy's forces by which alone victory could be secured. On the 17th of March, while H.Q. were still at Jacobsdal, Henderson's health, which for some time had been indifferent, completely broke down. He had been careless of himself, and so immersed in his work, that he had neglected to fit himself out with the ordinary campaigning requirements; he carried no food for use on an emergency, and, as far as I remember, he did not possess even a water-bottle. Added to this, the heat on the 17th was intense, the only water we had was particularly

bad and had a most offensive smell, and the whole of the transport lagged far behind. We of the Staff did our best to provide for his needs, and I begged him to rest quietly on my camp bed, but he was not to be persuaded, and most of the day he worked hard, dressed in pyjamas, studying the important events which were happening, discussing with the Commander-in-Chief the action to be taken, and generally doing the duty of a C.G.S., the real Chief of the Staff (Lord Kitchener) being away at the front with Kenny's Division. The following day he became so ill that he had to be sent back to Cape Town. We parted from him with sorrow, and he, of course, was grievously disappointed to relinquish his work which had begun with such remarkable success."

Again:— . . . "and now we come to the question of what was the *magnum opus* of Henderson's life. The answer given to this question would almost unanimously be 'Stonewall Jackson,' and yet we have the rashness, perhaps the temerity, to express dissent. General Sir Henry Brackenbury, in a notice of 'Stonewall Jackson' in *Blackwood's Magazine*, rightly described the book as a three-fold work, a biography, a military history, and an essay with the author's reflections on the art of war. As a combination of these three branches the work is well-nigh unrivalled; it is a masterpiece of composition, so clearly expressed, that no effort is needed to follow the author either in the narrative or in the comments; so full of interest that attention during the

perusal never flags; and when we finally lay it down we feel that we have gained a great amount of knowledge with the least possible strain to ourselves. A highly popular, valuable, and deservedly much-read book will 'Stonewall Jackson' always be; but it is in his 'Science of War'—only the first, it is to be hoped, of a series—that we get, as it were, samples of the real *magnum opus* of Colonel Henderson's life. This *magnum opus* was not merely a literary composition, it was the actual work done during the best years of a too short life, of which some fragments are here before us for examination and profit. Reading them, we get the real measure of the man; we realise the extraordinary compass of his knowledge, the wise way in which he looked on professional things, his power to put before his hearers or readers matter for deep thought and repaying any amount of thought bestowed on them.

The first four of the fourteen essays are on 'War,' 'Strategy,' 'The tactical employment of Cavalry,' and the 'Tactics of the three arms combined,' and they appeared originally in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. Others have been unearthed from forgotten issues of periodicals and military societies. The dates are, however, not given, but all appeared in the years 1892-1903. Among them are 107 pages dealing with the American Civil War from a general point of view. 'Notes on Wellington,' 'Military critics and modern tactics,' 'Lessons from the past for the present,' 'The training of the Infantry for

the attack,' and 'Foreign criticism,' are all subjects fully dealt with by the master. We may sometimes differ from his conclusions without ceasing to be his loyal disciples. The last article, 'The British Army,' has a sadness attached to it as the final lesson delivered almost at the time when the hand that penned it was to become cold and powerless for ever. It is a statesmanlike view of the British Army as it is, and of the reasons why it is as it is. And that, the last essay in the book, we recommend to the careful perusal and consideration of the crowd of amateur critics, whose chief delight seems to be to throw mud on everyone who holds His Majesty's commission. Henderson knew that it is the environment that makes the man, and contrasting the cramped environment provided by the authorities for the officer at home with the freedom for the play of both brain and muscle in the out-lying portions of the Empire, Henderson scornfully writes:— 'A man must have been east of Malta before he is qualified to sit in judgment on the Regular Army of Great Britain.' With a passage which has the true ring of an eloquence, which at times came naturally from Colonel Henderson's pen, we bring to a close our remarks on this most valuable book. The laureate of the army has nowhere struck a truer note than in the line which crystallizes the distinctive character of the British soldier.

'I have heard the reveille Birr to Bareilly.'
How far do its echoes reach, gathering in one sheaf the memories of a lifetime? And not the memories

only, but the experiences. Experiences of many men and many lands; of divers races and of the extremes of climate; of long voyages over lonely oceans; of storm and pestilence; of service in island fortresses; of outposts in brown deserts; far beyond the verge of civilisation; of times and places where men hold their lives as lightly as their gloves; of vast cities, teeming with an alien population, overawed by a few companies of red-coats; of great armies of dark faces, loyally obedient to a handful of white officers; of warlike expeditions hastily organised, where one man has to do the work of ten; of long campaigns in waterless solitudes under a brazen sun; of enemies who give no quarter, and of comrades who know no fear."

LIST OF WRITINGS.

The Campaign of Fredericksburg, a Tactical Study for Officers. 1886.

The Battle of Spicheren, a Tactical Study.

Battle of Custozza, Translation of Verdi de Venis' Study of. 1894.

Stonewall Jackson and the American Civil War. 1898.

Battle of Woerth, an original study. 1899.

Introduction to Count Sternberg's Experiences in the Boer War. 1901.

The following articles were published in the *Edinburgh Review* :—

The American Civil War. Ap., 1891.

On Clarke's Fortifications. Oct., 1891.

Von Moltke's Campaign in Bohemia. Ap., 1894.

Lord Wolsley's Marlborough. Oct.

Army Organisation. Jan., 1896.

National Defence. Ap., 1897.

The War in South Africa. Jan., 1900.

He contributed articles on war, strategy, and tactics to the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and wrote in the *Times* on manœuvres. He was a frequent lecturer at the United Service Institution and before the Military Societies at Aldershot and in Ireland. Some of these lectures with open articles were collected and published in one volume, "The Science of War."

He was appointed to write the History of the S. African War. The *National Biography* says:— "He meant the History to be a great picture and not a cold catalogue of facts. He had completed the first volume on the antecedents of the war, but after his death it was decided that the History should be confined to the military contest, and what he wrote was not published."

Medals, &c. :—

Egyptian Medal, Khedive's Star.

Medjideh Order, 5th Class.

Queen's S. African Medal.

King's S. African Medal.

C.B.

Degree of Doctor of Laws conferred by the Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia.

Mrs. Henderson was given rooms in Hampton Court Palace, in recognition of her husband's services, and here she lived till her death in 1923.

JOHN DALYELL HENDERSON, born at Jersey, 9th January, 1857.

Was educated at the Leeds Grammar School, and from there obtained a Hastings Exhibition at Queen's College, Oxford, where he read History, taking his B.A. Degree in 1881 and his M.A. in 1893.

After leaving Oxford he was trained at the Leeds Clergy School, which had lately been founded by Dr. Gott, then Vicar of Leeds and afterwards Bishop of Truro, and in 1882 he was ordained by the Bishop of Winchester to St. Mary's, Portsea. Canon Jacob, later Bishop of Newcastle, was then Vicar of this densely populated part of Portsmouth. The old and inadequate church was later replaced through the energy of Canon Jacob and the munificence of Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., by the fine church of St. Mary's, Kingston, which will seat 2,000 people. After a year with Canon Jacob, to whom he was always much attached, he went to Dalston, Cumberland, and then to Barwick-in-Elmet, Yorkshire, and was for one year an assistant master at Blackheath Preparatory School.

In 1890 he resumed clerical work as Curate to Sir Edward Moon at Fetcham, near Leatherhead, in Surrey. Five years later he became Domestic Chaplain to the Bishop of Winchester, and in 1898 acted as Curate of Pirbright, Surrey. From Pirbright he went to be Vicar of Portchester, a village at the head of Portsmouth Harbour. Here was a pure Norman church in the grounds of a great historic castle with Roman walls and a

Norman keep. In the early years of the nineteenth century, during the Napoleon Wars, the castle had been used to house French prisoners, and there were many traces of them in the place. He wrote a history of the castle, and being a clever artist, illustrated it very fully; he also carved a reredos for the church of oak from an old battleship. In 1894 he returned to Fetcham as Rector, saw the new Rectory built, and served for the rest of his clerical career in the ideal little old church.

In 1915 his health, which had never been good, broke down altogether, and he had to resign his work. He went to live at Heads Nook, near Carlisle, and except for an occasional month's duty at Wastdale Head, he was never again able to do continuous work. He was a good preacher, and was always much liked for his kindly unaffected nature. He had a great gift for sketching from nature, and this was always one of his special pleasures. He was also a keen gardener and a clever carpenter and bookbinder. During the War he took a great part in the packing of parcels for the prisoners abroad.

He had done much work with the Church Lads' Brigade at Fetcham, and went to camp with them for many years in succession. In his younger days he was a keen cricketer like the rest of his brothers. He was musical, and several times sang in the chorus of the Leeds Musical Festival. He was also a good amateur actor.

One of his old friends writes: "His was a beautiful life, and it has helped me on. His friend-

ship was—I will say is—one of the golden threads in my life.”

He died at Heads Nook in 1919, and was buried at Carlisle.

RALPH ANSTRUTHER HENDERSON,

born at Jersey, 29th October, 1859.

Educated at the Leeds Grammar School and at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst. Gazetted to 96th Regiment on Aug. 13th, 1879. Served in the Egyptian Campaign of 1882. Medal and Khedive's Bronze Star. Proceeded to India with his regiment and became Interpreter to it. Served as Special Service Officer in Upper Burmah, 1886-1887. Medal with two clasps. Served as Adjutant, 4th Batt. The Manchester Regiment, from Nov., 1888-Nov., 1893. Appointed Governor of Aldershot Military Prison, January, 1896, and Inspector of Military Prisons and Detention Barracks, April, 1904. Retired as Lieut.-Colonel, Feb., 1910.

During the War of 1914-18 served as Colonel Commanding 16th Regimental District.

Married, 23rd August, 1890, Constance Mabel, daughter of A. B. Rowley, Esq., J.P., D.L., of Hurst Grange, Hurst, Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancs.

Has one son, Ralph Anstruther Crompton.

PERCY DOUGLAS MELVILLE

HENDERSON, born at Jersey, February 20th, 1862. Educated at the Leeds Grammar School.

Joined H.M.S. *Britannia* as a Naval Cadet, January 15th, 1875. Served in H.M.S. *Bellerophon* on the North American Station; H.M.S. *Newcastle*, Training Ship; H.M.S. *Inconstant*, Flying Squadron; and in H.M.S. *Excellent*.

He was serving in H.M.S. *Hecla*, Torpedo Ship, Captain A. K. Wilson—afterwards Admiral Sir Arthur Wilson, V.C.—in the Mediterranean in 1883 and 1884, when disturbances in the Soudan led to serious fighting. Osman Digna had invested some outlying forts and had, on February 4th, completely defeated Baker Pasha at El Teb, he having advanced with a mixed force to relieve them. A force under General Sir G. Graham, to which was attached a Naval Brigade, was at once prepared to retrieve this disaster. H.M.S. *Hecla* arrived at Trinktiat on the Red Sea, February 23rd, and supplied a contingent to the Naval Brigade. Captain Wilson says in a letter, dated February 28th: "We had 25 men under Conybeare and Henderson and a Gardener gun to represent the ship in the Naval Brigade. . . . We went out in a square, the Naval Brigade with their machine guns occupying the two leading corners. The enemy were met at El Teb, the site of some wells eleven miles inland. . . . The Arabs attacked the square with the greatest bravery, and the fight was maintained for three hours, but in the end the Arabs were utterly routed."

P.D., in a letter home, said: "We were marching along a very level country covered with small bushes of two or three feet high, under which was usually collected a heap of sand. On our left was a slight ridge of hills which were parallel to our line of advance from near Fort Baker to El Teb; this ridge was about 100 feet or so high. We went on till about 10-30, when we could see the enemy in crowds on the hills in front and to the left. Every one was expecting to be attacked, but we marched along their lines without their doing anything. You could see their black heads bobbing up all along; they were watching us to see if we would attack. We had got about three-quarters down their line when they commenced firing, and they let us have it proper. The whole length of their position was covered with jets of smoke, and the Krupp guns shortly after put their voices in, luckily firing a little too high. When the Krupps began we had halted, and the men lay down in a square . . . the shooting made by the 7-pounders was beautiful, each good shot being clapped and hailed with a murmur of satisfaction by the whole square. At last one shot from the 7-pounder landed the Krupp on the nose and burst it, after which they did not fire that gun. . . . Whilst lying down an order came for the 65th to advance fifty yards to their front, directly towards the enemy. This they did with a cheer, and having done it lay down again. The guns having now been mostly silenced, the advance sounded and on we moved; more cheering from every one this time. The hill just

in front of the guns was decently steep and the guns had some difficulty in getting along, but we managed all right. Just about then the firing became much heavier and the blacks began to make rushes at the square, springing up from behind the hill and coming straight on, poor chaps. I was moved up from charge of the mules to take poor Roger's gun, which I had for the remainder of the fight. We got to the top eventually, amidst much cheering and a most awful fire from the square. . . . We were about the centre of the line with the guns, and halted down by the wells themselves, whence we had an awfully good drink of dirty warm water. The Scotch Regiment went on about a mile further to what seemed another fort, but they did not fire much as the niggers were fairly running. The cavalry charge was a fine sight, they charged just when we were waiting at the first fort. The blue-jackets cheered them like fun, which they much appreciated. The Colonel and the Major of the Xth brought with their own hands a great can full of calves' head soup in grateful acknowledgment. The march to Tokar and back was an awful pull, and no one was very sorry I should think when they said it had surrendered and we could get water without fighting for it. I'll write again when we are through the canal, as our Malta postman says 'the mail am go, Sair.'—P.D.H."

One officer in the Naval Brigade was mortally wounded. Captain Wilson was awarded the V.C. for his gallant conduct during the fight, and P.D.H. was promoted Lieutenant for his services

and received the Egyptian Medal with clasp for El Teb and Khedive's Bronze Star.

He afterwards served in H.M.S. Dreadnought in the Mediterranean; H.M.S. Active, H.M.S. Shannon, and in H.M.S. Marathon, East Indian Station.

Retired, April 11th, 1894.

Naval Cadet, 15th January, 1875.

Midshipman, 21st June, 1877.

Sub-Lieutenant, 22nd June, 1881.

Lieutenant, 20th May, 1884.

Egyptian Medal with clasp for El Teb.

Khedive's Bronze Star.

At present farming in Australia.

WILFRID HENDERSON, born at Leeds, 1865.

Educated at the Leeds Grammar School and at Keble College, Oxford. He was ordained by the Bishop of London in 1888, and became one of the assistant clergy at Christ Church, Albany Street, London N.

Here he remained till 1895; in January, 1896, he was appointed Priest-in-charge of St. Alban's Mission, Leytonstone, where he succeeded to a charge of considerable difficulty, and by his quiet, persevering work he gradually overcame the inherent difficulties, and won the affection and esteem of his congregation by his straight-forward actions and by his manly kindness and sympathy with all. He died in London, in June, 1896.

In Carlisle Cathedral on the Sunday following

his death, in a sermon on doing our duty in the circumstances of daily life, the preacher said, "In spite of all 'at Thy word I will.' Let this, I say, become the habit of your thought, and the habit of your life shall be obedience. This was the habit of the thought and the habit of the life of that kindly, modest, hard-working, and much beloved young clergyman whose almost sudden death on Tuesday morning brought bereavement and sorrow to the home of the Dean of this Cathedral. Wilfrid Henderson's work was carried on in the larger and more difficult sphere of the North-West of London, for the last seven years as curate of Christ Church, St. Pancras. The night before he was ill he was nursing a sick lad in the parish suffering from pneumonia, who would take no food but from his hands. He was with him all night, till four in the morning. The next night he had to be nursed himself for the same cruel ailment. He has died. The one whom he nursed is recovering. . . . nor less do we deplore the loss to the church of one who knew the way to the hearts of the people, the way of devoted kindness and helpfulness, in obedience to the call of Him who called his ministers to be 'fishers of men.' "

"Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends."

One who knew him well wrote:—

"He sleeps now among the fir trees, and if ever there was a man who gave his life for his work and others, poor old Bill did."

CHARLES FERDINAND HENDERSON,
born at York, March 7th, 1866. Educated at
the Leeds Grammar School.

Retired from the Royal Navy, in 1919, as a
Rear Admiral, after having served in the following
ships :—

Naval Cadet—H.M.S. *Britannia*, 1878-80.

Naval Cadet and Midshipman—H.M.S. *Nor-*
thumberland, November, 1880—March, 1882,
Channel Squadron.

Midshipman—

H.M.S. *Swiftsure*, March, 1882—December,
1885, Pacific.

Sub-Lieutenant—

H.M.S. *Excellent*, January, 1886—April, 1887.

H.M.S. *Liberty*, April, 1887—November, 1887.

H.M.S. *Turquoise*, November, 1887—April,
1889, E. Indies.

H.M.S. *Ranger*.

Lieutenant—

H.M.S. *Osprey*.

H.M.S. *Shannon*, April—November, 1889,
Ireland.

H.M.S. *Melita*, November, 1889—November,
1892, Mediterranean.

H.M.S. *Barracouta*, January, 1893—March, 1897,
S.E. America.

H.M.S. *Doris*, May, 1897—November, 1897,
home.

H.M.S. *Monarch*, November, 1897—April, 1901,
Cape.

Commander—

H.M.S. Edgar, manœuvres, 1901, Reserve Fleet.

H.M.S. Benbow.

H.M.S. Vivid, October, 1901—03, Dockyard Reserve.

Commander and Captain—

H.M.S. Victory, 1904-07, Portsmouth Dockyard.

H.M.S. Crescent, November, 1907—November, 1909.

H.M.S. Melpomene, January, 1910-12, W. Indies.

Captain and Commodore—H.M.S. Penguin, January, 1913—August, 1917, Australia. Sydney Naval Establishments.

Captain and Rear-Admiral, Rosyth Dockyard, October, 1917—April, 1919.

Was promoted—

Sub-Lieutenant, June, 1885.

Lieutenant, September, 1888.

Commander, June, 1901.

Captain, December, 1906.

Rear-Admiral, August, 1918.

Vice-Admiral, 1924.

Medal, South African.

HAROLD EDMUND HENDERSON, born at Leeds, August 24th, 1867.

Educated at the Leeds Grammar School and at Keble College, Oxford. Joined the Irish Constabulary as Cadet in March, 1891. Was promoted District Inspector in September of the same year.

Served in

- County Galway, W.R., at Clifden.
- „ Leitrim, at Mohill.
- „ Westmeath, at Castlepollard.
- „ Cork, E.R., at Charleville.
- „ Sligo, at Sligo Town.
- „ Dublin, R.I.C. Barracks.
- „ King's County, at Banagher.
- „ Galway, E.R., at Athenry.
- „ Tipperary, at Newport.
- „ Kerry, at Killarney.
- „ Louth, at Dundalk.
- „ Tipperary, S.R., at Cashel.
- „ Cork, at Charleville.
- „ Wicklow, at Wicklow.

Retired 1922. He married, in March, 1905, Mabel Violet, daughter of Major Lopdell, Raheen Park, Athenry, County Galway.

ROBERT ARTHUR HENDERSON, born
6th March, 1870.

Educated at the Leeds Grammar School, 1879-84, at Carlisle Grammar School, 1884-90, and at Keble College, Oxford, 1890-94. He won College Prizes, Will Prize, 1893, and the Liddon Prize in 1894.

B.A., 2nd Class Honour School of Theology, 1893. M.A., 1905.

He was ordained in 1894, and was Curate of Halifax Parish Church from 1894-1906.

He was appointed Vicar of Heckmondwike, Yorks., in 1906, and remained at his post until 1922.

He was Rural Dean of Birstall from 1914-16.

SON OF RALPH ANSTRUTHER HENDERSON.

RALPH ANSTRUTHER CROMPTON
HENDERSON, born June 5th, 1891.

Educated at Wellington College (Blucher Dormitory, 1905-1910) and Royal Military College, Sandhurst, where he won the prize for rifle-shooting. Was gazetted a Second-Lieutenant in the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, 20th Sept., 1911.

Served in France, 1914-15, and was wounded in the second Battle of Ypres. Served on the Salonika Front, 1916-1918, as Signalling Officer to 26th Division, and was present at all the fighting on the Doiran Front (mentioned in despatches and awarded the Military Cross) and in pursuit of the Bulgarians, &c.

Served afterwards at Constantinople and Dardanelles (Chanak in 1922). Promoted Captain, Jan., 1915; Major, 22nd Feb., 1925; and transferred to Royal Corps of Signals, 20th Nov., 1920.

Married Gladys Hancock, daughter of David Hancock, of the Lagnes, Llanstephan, Carmarthen, and has one daughter, Elizabeth Constance, born Oct., 1st, 1924.

SON OF COLONEL SIR E. Y. W.
HENDERSON.

DOUGLAS EDMUND BOYLE

HENDERSON, born June 24th, 1849.

He was educated at Victoria College, Jersey, of which his uncle was then Principal. In 1863 he joined H.M.S. *Britannia* as a Naval Cadet; in February, 1865, he was appointed to H.M.S. *Gibraltar* and went to the Mediterranean Station. In March of the same year he was transferred to H.M.S. *Meanee*, and came home in her in March, 1866. He next served in H.M.S. *Zealous* on the Pacific Station, and in June, 1868, came home in H.M.S. *Reindeer*. He also served as Midshipman and Acting-Sub-Lieutenant in H.M.S. *Endymion*, one of Admiral Hornby's Flying Squadron which sailed round the world in 1869-70. He again served in the Mediterranean in different ships, the last one being H.M.S. *Bittern*. In May, 1875, he was invalided home, suffering from the effects of sunstroke, and died suddenly, on June 2nd, 1875, at his father's house in London. He was buried in Kensal Green Cemetery.

He was promoted Sub-Lieutenant, March 20th, 1871; and Lieutenant, April 4th, 1875.

SON OF WILLIAM HENDERSON,
OF FELDERLAND.

JOHN HENDERSON, born on 31st Dec., 1813.

Was educated mainly at a private school at Boulogne, France, where he was for six years. He was always most anxious to enter the Navy, but as he was an only son, this was not permitted by his parents, and the early part of his life was spent in amusement, hunting, fishing, &c., varied by several sea trips with his uncle, then Captain William Wilmot Henderson, C.B., K.H., in H.M.S. Edinburgh, and also in H.M.S. Victory in Portsmouth harbour.

He married Miss Hannam, in 1844, and then took to farming at Felderland and Lower Goldstone Farm, Ash (family property), which his father then handed over to him. On his marriage he resided at Ivy Cottage, Worth, where six of his children were born. In 1854 he moved to the Shrubbery, Felderland, taking over as tenant the farm attached to it, and giving up the farming of Lower Goldstone. In 1866 he bought Upton House and moved into it. In 1878 he gave up farming but continued to reside at Upton till 1887, when he went to live at 24 The Beach, Walmer, and later after over two years' residence in Bath, 1890-1893,

died there in 1898 at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Charles Hannam (Eastlands), who had devoted herself to his care during the previous five years.

He was well educated and informed, could speak French fluently, and had a good knowledge of the Classics, especially Latin. He was a most progressive agriculturalist, his farms always being in the best of order, in fact, model ones; as early as 1851-2 he adopted steam for agricultural and stock purposes, followed by a steam plough later; his breed of shorthorns were celebrated in Kent.

He took great interest in public matters, was a member of the Eastry Board of Guardians for twelve years, for nine of which he was Chairman; he was a Justice of the Peace for the County of Kent, and a Commissioner of Sewers for East Kent. Almost to the end of his life he was devoted to the sea and the Royal Navy, trying to inspire his sons with his own ideals. Four of his sons joined the Navy, and he took many sea trips with them in their ships, going to Madeira in the *Opal*, Capt. F. C. B. Robinson, with his son John, who was her First Lieutenant; to the east coast of South America in *H.M.S. Garnet*, Capt. J. E. Erskine, with his eldest son, William, who was her First Lieutenant. He then was 66 years of age. His last sea trip was in 1885, when he went out to Malta, joining *H.M.S. Invincible*, Capt. Claude Buckle, his son Reginald being her Commander, and coming home in her to Plymouth, where she paid off in December of that year.

He was much beloved and respected, and his advice and help was sought by all within his own circle of relations and friends.

He died at Walmer, Jan. 19th, 1898, and was buried at Worth.

He married Laura Hannam, and had five sons and two daughters.

SONS OF JOHN HENDERSON, OF UPTON HOUSE.

WILLIAM HANNAM HENDERSON, born at Ivy Cottage, Worth, Kent, 20th June, 1845.

Educated at Sandwich School, as were all of his brothers. The four brothers who entered the Navy were prepared at North Grove House, Southsea (Burrows, Bell, and Johnson), before going up for the examination. Entered the Navy, June, 1859, passing out of the *Britannia* in December with a first-class certificate. Served as Naval Cadet in the *Nile*, 90 guns, Capt. R. K. Barnard, flagship of Sir Alex. Milne, on N.A. and W.I. Stations, and *Styx* paddle-wheel sloop, Comdr. J. H. Cave, and as midshipman in the *Nile* during the American War. Passed for Lieutenant, 1864, two firsts, one second class certificates. Served in *Prince Consort*, 1864-66, Capt. G. C. Willes, Channel and Mediterranean, as Sub-Lieut. and Acting-Lieut., 1866. Served in *Cossack*, Corvette, Capt. R. D. White, Mediterranean; *Crocodile*, Capt. G. W. Watson, Indian Troopship, 1867-1879; *Liverpool*, Frigate, Capt. J. O. Hopkins, Flagship of Rear-Admiral Hornby, in First Flying Squadron, 1869-70; *Petterel*, Sloop, Comdrs. C. G. Stanley and W. E. de C. Cookson,

in the Pacific, 1872-76; Eclipse, Sloop, Capt. J. E. Erskine, N.A. and W.I., 1877; J.P. for Newfoundland, while on Fisheries; Hydra, Turret ship, Capt. A. H. Markham. Special service: Garnet, Corvette, Capt. J. E. Erskine and Loftus Jones, Senior Officers S.E. Coast of America, 1878-81. Promoted Commander, 31st Dec., 1879. Served in Nelson, armoured Cruiser, Commodore J. E. Erskine, Australian Station, 1881-85, and Duke of Wellington Depôt Ship, Portsmouth, Capt. P. H. Colomb, until promoted Captain, 1st Jan., 1886. Joined the R.N. College, Greenwich, for the remainder of the 1886 and 1887 sessions, winning the Admiralty First Prize of £100 during the latter. Also entered at the Inner Temple for the purpose of being called to the Bar, but was appointed to Conquest before his "dinner" were completed. Commanded Conquest, 3rd Class Cruiser, China and East Indies Station, 1889-1892.

Served with Naval Brigade in punitive expedition against the Sultan of Vitu, E. Africa, 1890. Captain of Arethusa, Cruiser, Coastguard ship, 1893-1894. Edgar, 1st Class Cruiser, Mediterranean and China Stations, 1894-1896. Devastation and Nile, Port Guard Ships, and Fleet Reserve, Devonport, 1896-1897. Commodore, Jamaica, 1898-1900. While there was President of the Marine Board, a Privy Councillor, and Member of the Legislative Council.

Rear-Admiral, Nov., 1899. Admiral Superintendent, Devonport Dockyard, 1902-1906. Vice-Admiral, Nov., 1904. Twice a Commodore, 1st

Cl. in command of E. Indies and N.A. and W.I. Stations for short periods. Was a member on Royal Commission on Lighthouse Administration in 1907. Admiral, 30th June, 1908. Retired, 1908.

Vitu, and Victoria 1897, Commemoration Medals. Since retirement served as nominated Manager of the Metropolitan Asylums Board for twelve years, being on Committee of Training Ship Exmouth all the time; was also nominated a member of the Royal Patriotic Corporation Fund. Has been Hon. Sec. and Treasurer of the National Committee on Sea Training since its inception in 1911. Served, among other public activities, on the Council and Committees of the Social Welfare Committees for London, and the Eugenics Education Society. When the Naval Society was formed in 1912, became its Hon. Sec. and Treasurer, and the Hon. Editor of the *Naval Review*, which is now in its eleventh volume. Received an acknowledgment from the Admiralty, in Jan., 1923, of the success of the work done by him at Devonport Dockyard, and the expression of "their sense of the value of the *Review* to officers of the Royal Navy, and their warm appreciation of the work carried out by you as Editor."

Married, 30th July, 1884, Sarah Marshall, the second daughter of F. P. Mc.Cabe, Esq., of Russell Vale, Illawarra, N.S.W., and granddaughter of Henry Osborne, of Marshall Mount, Illawarra.

Had one child, Laura Catherine, born 18th Dec., 1885, who married Major J. S. Dunne,

D.S.O., R.A.M.C., of Edenderry, Kings County, Ireland, Feb. 11th, 1920.

Lived at 12 Vicarage Gardens, Campden Hill, from 1906 to 1913, and since then at 3 Onslow Houses, Onslow Square, South Kensington.

He was appointed a K.B.E. in the Birthday Honours, 1924.

W.H.H., Feb., 1923.

REGINALD FRIEND HANNAM

HENDERSON, born at Ivy Cottage, Worth, 20th November, 1846.

Entered Navy and joined the *Britannia*, June, 1860. Took passage, June, 1861, in H.M.S. *Mageara*, Comdr. S. H. Henderson, his cousin, and joined H.M.S. *London*, Capt. Henry Chads, in the Mediterranean; served as Naval Cadet and Midshipman in her, and joined *Leander* as a Midshipman, 1863, Commodore Thomas Harvey, and *Mich de Courcy*, Capt. W. M. Dowell, on South Pacific Station. Sub-Lieut., 19th March, 1866. Lieut., death vacancy, Feb., 1869. Served as Sub-Lieut. and Lieut. in *Royal Alfred*, 1867-69, Capts. F. A. Herbert and W. C. Carpenter, Flagship of Vice-Admiral Sir G. Rodney Mundy on N.A. and W.I. Stations. Joined *Phoebe*, Capt. J. Bythesea, in May, 1869. Flying Squadron, Glasgow, 1871-74, Capt. T. Moreton Jones, Flagship of Rear-Admiral Arthur Cumming, East Indies.

Senior Lieut. of *Daphne*, Capt. C. E. Foot, East Indies, 1874; of *Rover*, Capt. T. Barnardiston, N.A. and W.I., Dec., 1875; of *Superb*, Capt. T. le Hunte Ward, Mediterranean, Oct., 1880. Promoted Commander, 17th June, 1881. Commander and for a short time Acting-Captain of the *Invincible*, Capt. R. C. B. Fitzroy, H. H. More Molneux, and Claude Buckle, Mediterranean Station, except for a few months on China Station during Russian crisis, 1885. In July, 1882, flew the Flag of Admiral Sir Beauchamp Seymour at

the bombardment of Alexandria. Commanded the armoured train during operations at Alexandria.

In Jan., 1886, appointed to command of St. Vincent, Boys' Training Ship. Captain, 21st June, 1887. Captain of Bacchante, 1888, Flagship of Sir E. Fremantle, East Indies and for passage home. Rover, Nov., 1888, and Ruby, May, 1889, Training Squadron. Severn, Jan., 1892, China Station; Royal Sovereign, Dec., 1895; and Mars, June, 1897, Channel Squadron. Dockyard Reserve, Portsmouth, Jan., 1898, Sir M. Culme Seymour being Commander-in-Chief and Rear-Admiral Ernest Rice, Admiral-Superintendent. Captain-Superintendent, Sheerness Dockyard, 1889-1901. Rear-Admiral, 15th June, 1901. Admiral-Superintendent of Portsmouth Dockyard, 1902 to 1905. Vice-Admiral, 22nd July, 1905. Admiral commanding Coastguard and Reserve, 1905-1910. Admiral, 2nd Dec., 1908. Retired, 1910.

Previous to retirement he had purchased a part of Felderland Farm that originally belonged to Admiral George Henderson, and built Felder House, where he has since resided.

In 1909 he married Eunice, younger daughter of Admiral Henry Boys, a J.P. for Kent.

During 1910-11 he visited Australia, on the invitation of the Commonwealth Government, for the purpose of advising them on the general administration, organisation, and distribution of the naval forces of the Commonwealth. Admiral Lord Fisher says in his memories, " They wanted me to

go to Australia, but I did not, and at my entreaty a far better man went—Admiral Sir Reginald Henderson, G.C.B. He is a splendid seaman and devised a splendid scheme.”

This scheme consisted not only of the selection of the best position for the central naval base and advice as to the works necessary to make it effective, the position of the secondary bases for the service of a fleet and advice as to what would have to be done to make them of best service to any naval operations, but on every matter and detail and all measures to be taken forthwith and in the future in the formation of a Fleet. Naturally this involved some strenuous work, but the scheme when presented was remarkably well received in Australia, and the Commonwealth Parliament endorsed the policy recommended. The following is taken from an article in the *Times* of May 24th, 1912 :—

“ It is not possible to pass by without favourable comment the admirable and exhaustive report made to the Commonwealth Government on the subject of a future Australian Navy by Sir Reginald Henderson. In breadth of view and complete mastery of detail this report is quite as lucid and luminous as was that of Lord Kitchener on the military side. It offers to Australia a complete and far-seeing programme for her consideration. Even if it should not be completely followed in every particular, it is a State paper of uncommon value, affording to every Dominion which desires to become a cradle of sea power a thoroughly com-

petent Naval opinion of the things that have to be done, the manner of doing them, and the cost. Great indeed would the value of the Navies of the Empire become were every self-governing community to follow earnestly and implacably according to its means and opportunities the principles laid down by this able professional adviser."

The Australian Government formally named the new Base in Cockburn Sound the "Henderson Fleet Base," and in 1912, through Sir George Reid, its High Commissioner in England, invited Lady Henderson to christen the Sydney Cruiser on her launch. Evidently she gave good luck to the ship, as it was this Cruiser which captured and destroyed the famous German Cruiser Emden at Cocos Island, Nov. 9th, 1914.

Medals :—

Queen Victoria Medal, 1897.

Royal Humane Society's Bronze Medal.

Egyptian Medal with Clasp for Alexandria.

Khedive's Bronze Star.

Medjideh, 3rd Class. C.B., 1892. K.C.B., 1907.

G.C.B., 1914.

G.S.P., 1921.

He was a member of Sir E. Grey's Committee, in 1912, to enquire into the question of Naval Reserves, and also, in 1912, a member of the Royal Commission on oil fuel and oil engines for the Navy. He was entitled, in 1919, to place the Banner of his arms Crest and Escutcheon in King Henry VII's Chapel in Westminster Abbey, but declined the honour.

JOHN HANNAM HENDERSON, born 6th September, 1848.

Joined H.M.S. *Britannia*, December, 1861, passed out in 1863.

Joined H.M.S. *Liverpool*, N.A. and W.I. and Channel Squadron, Captain Rowley Lambert, and served in her as Naval Cadet and Midshipman till 1866, when he joined the *Challenger*, flying the Broad Pennant of Rochfort Mc.Guire, Commodore, 2nd Class, in command of the Australian Station, who was invalided; he was relieved by Commodore Rowley Lambert, 28th May, 1867. Served in her till 1871. Sub-Lieut., 20th April, 1868. Joined *Lord Clyde*, Mediterranean Station, Captain John Bythesea, V.C., Sept., 1871, till April, 1872. Lieutenant, April, 1872, and served continuously as Senior Lieut. of the *Philomel*, East Indies, Commander E. St. J. Garforth; *Opal*, Pacific, Captain H. C. Robinson. *Ganges*, Boys' Training Ship, Falmouth, Commander W. B. Bridges. *Swiftsure*, Pacific, Captain H. C. Aitcheson, flying the flag of Rear-Admiral A. Lyons; and *R.N. Barracks*, Sheerness; *Neptune*, Captain Loftus Jones, Captain A. C. Curtis. Was Divisional Officer in command of Coastguard of Milford District from April 1st, 1888, to Sept. 6th, 1893, when he was retired by age with rank of Commander.

He was for many years Chairman of the Life-boat Committee at Tenby.

In 1894 he purchased and enlarged Red

House, Tenby, where he resided till his death in 1923.

He married Bessie, niece and adopted daughter of Henry May, Esq., of Honolulu, on Feb. 15th, 1879, and had issue two sons, Henry May and Reginald Guy Hannam. She died on 13th June, 1919, much regretted and loved by all.

FRANK HANNAM HENDERSON, born at Ivy Cottage, Worth, 2nd June, 1850.

Entered Navy in Dec., 1862. Passed out of Britannia, 1864, and joined Black Prince, Capt. J. F. B. Wainwright, Channel Squadron. Went out in Orontes to China, in 1865, and joined the Barossa, Capt. Henry Boys, whose A.D.C. he was, and went with him to Pekin. Returned home in 1867 and joined the Camelion, sloop, Comdr. W. H. Annesley, Pacific Station, 1867-71, as Midshipman and Acting-Sub-Lieut. Joined Vulture, Capt. R. B. Cary, East Indies, Feb., 1872, and on 7th Dec., 1872, was specially promoted to Lieutenant for the capture of the slave dhow Jasmine off Ras al Had. It was the largest capture for years, 180 slaves being on board, most of them down with virulent smallpox, and with little or no water. He travelled home, joining a caravan with George Mackenzie (afterwards Sir George) and another, and riding through Persia to the Caspian, crossed the Caspian and went up the Volga to Moscow, thence overland. Served in transport Marion as additional Lieutenant of Active, Com-

modore Sir W. Hewitt, for transport and beach duties during Ashanti Expedition, 1873-74. Ashanti War Medal. Appointed to Sappho, sloop, Comdr. N. S. F. Digby, Australian Station, 1874-79. Senior Lieut. of Eclipse, Capt. E. St. J. Garforth, East Indies, 1880-83. Employed in Red Sea during Egyptian War. Medal and Khedive's Bronze Star. 8th March, 1883, jumped off poop and rescued T. Treviltucin, O.S., who had fallen overboard from the main top. Awarded Royal Humane Society's Bronze Medal. 1st Lieut. of Northumberland, Capt. F. C. B. Robinson, Channel Squadron, 1883-85. 1st Lieut. of Oregon, armed Merchant Cruiser, Capt. E. H. Seymour.

Special service, 1885. 1st Lieut. Colossus, which was the first ship to be electrically lighted, Capt. G. A. C. Bridge, Mediterranean, 1886-87. Promoted Comdr. 21st June, 1887. Commander of Invincible, Queen's guardship, Capt. A. T. Brooke, 1888-90. Commander of Hero, 1890, manœuvres, followed by a course at R.N. College, Greenwich. Commander Racoon, 3rd Class Cruiser, East Indies, and C. and W.C.A. Stations, 1891-94. Was in command of the landing party from Racoon, Swallow, and Blanche in an expedition to the Lama Forest country (E. coast of Africa), several fortified posts being attacked and destroyed; the successful result of the expedition was acknowledged by the War Office. Captain, 30th June, 1894. Did a course at Greenwich and commanded Iris, 1895 manœuvres.

In 1897 took Eclipse out to E. Indies and brought home Bonaventure, and was present in her at the Victoria Commemoration Review, 1897. Commanded Fox, 2nd Class Cruiser, on Cape and E. and W.C. African Station, 1898-99. Was Senior Officer of West Coast Division during outbreak of Sierra Leone Rebellion in 1898. Twice mentioned in despatches and awarded G.M.C. Returned home, June, 1899, and commanded Europa for manœuvres. Appointed to Hermes, N.A. and W.I., Oct., 1899. She was one of the many unfortunates that had great trouble with her Bellville boilers, and had to be paid off in 1900. Appointed to Blenheim, Dec., 1901, for China Station; transferred to Goliath, Battleship, 11th July, 1902, to Sept., 1902. Captain of Chatham Dockyard, Feb., 1904. Retired, June, 1905, on account of age, becoming Rear-Admiral on 11th July. Missing active list of Flag Officers by five weeks. Vice-Admiral (retired), 20th April, 1910.

In 1917 and 1918 was Vice-Admiral in command of Convoys crossing the Atlantic, his flag flying in the Carrigan Head, Boyam, and Comito; awarded the D.S.O. He died in Haslar Hospital, June 26th, 1918, as the result of an operation for a malady brought on by his strenuous convoy work. Was a J.P. and took much interest in local matters at Alverstoke. A keen golfer, he did a great deal for U.S.C. Club at Haslar, and a handsome tribute to his services has been put up in the Clubhouse. He was good at tennis and very fond of croquet, at which he excelled.

Married Agnes Jane, daughter of John Burgess, of Derry, 1888.

Honour and Medals:—

Queen Victoria, 1897.

Humane Society's Bronze Medal, 1883.

Ashanti Medal, 1873-74.

Egyptian Medal, Khedive's Bronze Star,
1882.

C.M.G., 1898.

D.S.O., 1918.

War and Victory Medals (received by his wife since his death), with Bronze Medalion and Medal.

After his retirement he settled at Alverstoke, Hants, and later built Hakone, where he resided.

EVERARD HANNAM HENDERSON, born February 14th, 1852.

Educated at King's School, Canterbury, and King's College, London. Particularly wished to go to sea, but it was thought that four brothers at sea were already too many. Tried for the Woods and Forests, India, but there was only one vacancy which he just missed among many competitors. Original idea that he should take up farming in England, but this became impossible owing to the agricultural depression which began at this time. Eventually decided that he would emigrate, and he went to New Zealand in 1875 or 1876, taking up a cadetship on the Stations of Sir George Whitmore and Colonel Herrick. Three years later he acquired, in conjunction with Messrs. Swindley & Co., a run behind Whakatane. Some time afterwards he took up a run of 3,000 acres of leasehold at Natakaoa, near Nicks Bay, where he resided for close on thirty years. This property was not a really good one, and was destroyed by the great eruption of Tarawera, 10th June, 1886. He afterwards acquired a smaller property near Te Araroa.

“ He took a keen interest in local affairs on the Coast, was one of the promoters of Waiapu County, and was the first Chairman of that body. He was also prominent in connection with the Waiapu Hospital Board. He was one of the earliest appointed on the Coast to a Justiceship of the Peace. He became the ‘ Grand Old Man ’ of the Te Araroa district, and was a leading

authority on native matters. He spoke Maori fluently, and the natives had the utmost respect and confidence in him, and much of his time, particularly during his early years on the Coast, was occupied in the capacity of 'go-between' between natives and pakehas. His assistance in connection with the completing of titles of native areas and in the matter of sub-divisions, &c., was very helpful at all times.

The fine record for orderliness which the Te Araroa district earned in the early days, long before this portion of the Coast could boast the services of a Police Officer, was, in a very great measure, due to his tact and influence. He died at Gisborne, 18th November, 1920, and was buried at Te Araroa."—Extract from a New Zealand paper.

I saw him last in 1911, when I visited New Zealand. He was much respected by all who knew him. He always worked for others rather than for himself.

He came home in 1889 and in 1895. He stayed on board the Nelson with me, in 1882, when she visited New Zealand, and also went to Australia, in 1910, and stayed with R.F.H.H., when he was there making his report. He also joined me and L.C.H. at Auckland, in 1911, and remained with us during our stay in the North Island, returning to Te Araroa from Wellington.

W.H.H.

SONS OF JOHN HENDERSON, OF TENBY.

HENRY MAY HENDERSON.

Lt.-Col. Henry M. Henderson, R.E., killed at Aryles, March 10th, 1917, was the elder son of Commander John H. Henderson, R.N., of Red House, Tenby, Pembrokeshire. He obtained his commission in 1899, and served with the 12th Field Company in South Africa from February, 1901-February, 1906, receiving the Queen's Medal with five clasps. In 1906-7 he was with the 11th Field Company when Sir John French, in the Aldershot Command Orders, highly commended the "works reports of six officers of R.E. during the winter training season." Lieut. Henderson, as he then was, being one of the six. In January, 1908, he was promoted Captain, and was afterwards in command of that Company till 1909, when he joined the Ordnance Survey, returning to Headquarters at Chatham in 1913.

On the declaration of war, in 1914, he went to France with the Expeditionary Force with the 56th Field Company, taking part in all the fighting up to Sept. 15th, when he was wounded during the struggle on the Aisne, and sent home. On his recovery he was appointed to the Royal Military Academy as Chief Instructor in Military

Engineering, a General Staff appointment, and he retained that appointment until he was sent to the front again in March, 1916, as Major in command of 58th Field Company. He was slightly wounded on July 9th. He was promoted temporary Lieut.-Colonel in January, 1917, and appointed C.R.E. of a Division. He was mentioned in despatches on January 4th and April, 1917, for gallant and distinguished conduct in the field by Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, and was accorded the 1914 Star, War, and Victory Medals, which were sent to his father with the Bronze Medallion. He was a very keen sportsman, an excellent shot, good at all games, and played golf and billiards for his corps. He was killed at the front, March 10th, 1917, and buried at Ausbury Cemetery, near Albert.

REGINALD GUY HANNAM HENDERSON.

Younger son of Comdr. J. H. Henderson, R.N., of Red House, Tenby. Born Sept. 1st, 1881, at Mylor, near Falmouth. Educated at Hazlehurst School, Frant, Comdr. W. Lewin, R.N. Entered Britannia, June, 1896, passed out June, 1897, and appointed to Mars under command of then Captain R. F. H. Henderson. Served as a Midshipman in Hermione (Capt. G. A. Callaghan), China Station, 1898-1900; awarded China Medal. Promoted Acting-Sub-Lieutenant, Nov., 1900, and Lieut., May, 1902, having obtained 4 first and 1 second class certificates. Appointed to Venerable, Flagship of Rear-Admiral R. N. Custance, 1903, Mediterranean. Returned home to specialise in gunnery, 1904; qualified, 1905, and appointed to higher course at Greenwich. Served Junior Staff Officer, Excellent.

Lieut., Euryalus, Flagship N.A. and W.I. Station, Rear-Admirals Sir Day Bosanquet and F. S. Inglefield, 1906-1907. Served in Renown during King of Spain's visit, and was awarded Order of Naval Merit, 1st Class. Lieut., Britannia, Capts. F. W. Morgan and M. E. Browning, 1907 to 1910. Appointed Senior Staff, Excellent, 1910, and promoted Commander, June, 1913. In charge of naval field guns at King George V's Coronation; received Coronation Medal.

Married, June, 1911, Islay, daughter of R. M. Campbell, of Dunstaffnage, Argyll.

Appointed Chief of Staff to Rear-Admiral Mark Kerr, Naval Mission to Greece, Sept., 1913,

with rank of Captain, Royal Hellenic Navy; promoted to Rear-Admiral, R.H.N., Jan., 1914. Awarded Greek Order of Redeemer (Commander).

In the Great War. Commissioned as Commander, Battleship Erin (late Turkish Richedisch V), Aug. 1914, to Dec. 1916.

Present at the Battle of Jutland and mentioned in despatches. Appointed Admiralty, Dec. 1916, Ante-submarine Division; Feb. 1917, appointed Naval Assistant to Assistant Chief of Naval Staff. Specially promoted Captain for services in connection with Anti-submarine work, Convoys, and Trade, Oct. 1917, became, in addition, Director of Troop Movements, 1918.

Awarded:—

C.B. (Military), May, 1919.

Chevalier, Legion of Honour, 1918.

Commander of Order of Rising Sun, 1918.

Commander of Order of Crown of Italy, 1918.

Appointed to Hawkins as Flag Captain and Chief of Staff to Commdr.-in-Chief, China, 1919-1922.

Awarded Chinese Order, Striped Tiger, 2nd Class.

Appointed Naval Assistant to R.N. College, 1923.

Awarded 1914 Star, War, and Victory Medals.

Sons:—John David Neill Campbell, born 1912. Michael Lorn Campbell, born 1913, died Aug. 1913. Sydney Ian Campbell, born 1916.

SONS OF FRANCIS HENDERSON, OF STREATHAM.

JOHN HENDERSON, born 1788, at Streatham.

Entered H.M. Navy in 1803, on board the *Repulse*, commanded by the Hon. Capt. Legge. Was in her in the action off Farrol when the French and Spanish Fleets under Villeneuve were defeated by Sir Robert Calder; was at the forcing of the Dardanelles, in 1807 by the Fleet under Admiral Duckworth, when a stone shot (21 inches in diameter and about 5 cwt. in weight) from one of the Turkish forts struck the *Repulse*. He brought back a fragment of this shell, and a seal and a brooch, still preserved by his grand-daughter, were made from it. In 1809 he was employed in the expedition against Walcheren and Antwerp. In 1812 he was Senior Lieutenant in the *Hound*, a bomb vessel employed before Cadiz, then besieged by the French, and in the protection of which place, for six months, was scarcely one day or one night without having to return the enemy's bombardment, and this was the more harassing from being obliged to be constantly prepared and on the watch to return the enemy's fire at any moment.

In 1813 he was employed in the Flotilla Service in the rivers Elbe and Weser, under Capt. Farquhar, where for several months the Flotilla had to contend against an enemy of superior forces.

in possession of both sides of the River Elbe. In October of that year he was sent from the River Elbe to the River Weser with the despatches of the Battle of Leipzig, when he passed in his gunboat the very formidable forts of Bremerhele and Blexon which command the mouth of the River Weser, without a pilot; he was afterwards at the capitulation of these forts. In December he took his gunboat back to the River Elbe and was engaged in the attack and capture of the town and forts of Gluckstadt and the Danish Flotilla, after ten days' attack from daylight to dark, when the gunboat under his command was dismantled and nearly sunk. In 1815 he was First Lieut. in the Levant corvette when she and the Cyane were captured, after an obstinate resistance, by the American ship Constitution, 54. The surrender of these two corvettes was unavoidable, as they only had carronades to contend against the long guns of the enemy. He married Caroline Poyntz Mathews, and had one son. Died at Bath, 1829.

WILLIAM HENDERSON.

Married a daughter of J. Andrews, a shipowner, and had three daughters. After the death of his wife he married a second time and went out to Melbourne, where he died in 1853.

THOMAS HENDERSON, born 1801.

Was educated at Westminster, where he was admitted, in 1815, at the age of 14, as a King's Scholar, later he went up to Christ Church,

Oxford. Throughout his school career he bore a high character for steady, upright conduct, and for unflagging industry. Four o'clock in the morning found him at his books, but he was also known as a good cricketer. Across the great entrance gate to the school in Dean's Yard may still be read in big letters, "T. Henderson, 1817."

He was ordained in 1824, and remained at Oxford another four years, when he accepted the living of Messing, in Essex; later he became a Prebend of St. Paul's.

At Oxford he was a friend of Froude, Newman, Pusey, and Isaac Williams. It was to him that Dr. Pusey sent the letter in which Newman told of his secession, and underneath it Dr. Pusey added the words:—

“ In autem Domine misere nobis
Kyrie eleison
Christe eleison
Kyrie eleison.” E.B.P.

He must have been one of the first who attempted to carry out the principles of the Oxford Movement in a country parish, for as early as 1842 we find that on Ascension Day in his village the shops were all closed, no work was done on the farms, and the communicants on that day numbered 112.

He married Frances Dalton, daughter of the Vicar of Clevedon, and had three sons and five daughters.

He died in 1861, at Messing, while performing Divine Service.

SON OF JOHN HENDERSON,
OF BATH.

THOMAS JULIUS HENDERSON, born at Walcot, Bath, 1828.

Educated at St. Paul's School, and Wadham College, Oxford. He was ordained in 1850. His first curacy was at Messing with his uncle. Before he had been a year in Orders he was ordained priest to the sole charge of Hadleigh, in Essex, a sequestrated living, where the church was in a most dilapidated condition and the services marked by unusual slovenliness and irreverence. "In this state of affairs he soon made a radical change," and before leaving he had succeeded in putting the church into a good condition and had established decent order in the services. His next curacy was at Heywood, Lancashire, where he was so much beloved that, twenty years later, the inhabitants petitioned the Patron to give him the living. After some years in Heywood his health became so much affected from hard work and the rigours of the northern climate that he had to resign his curacy. He returned to Essex to the curacy of Leigh. In 1859 he became the Vicar of South Benfleet, Essex, where he remained till 1872, when he went back to St. Luke's, Heywood. Here he remained till 1878, when he exchanged to South Banbury, but after five years the work of so large a parish proved

too much for him, so he once more exchanged and became Vicar of Farley-cum-Pitton, near Salisbury. Here he became also *ex officio* the Warden of Farley Hospital, which had been built in 1681 by Sir Stephen Fox, the Founder of the House of Ilchester. The original design of the Hospital provided for the maintenance of a Warden and 12 poor persons as pensioners. The buildings consisted of a Wardenry and six cottages on each side of it, and at the time of his appointment had fallen into a state of great want of repair; but, thanks to his energy and management, the whole of the buildings were before long thoroughly restored.

Having nearly completed his 79th year, and feeling his strength ebbing fast, he sent in his resignation, but before it could take effect he passed away on June 30th, 1905.

During the whole of his illness—two years—he ever exhibited the most pious and cheerful resignation to the will of God, and almost up to the day of his death continued, as far as he was able and even beyond his natural strength, to fulfil the duties of his office and to take the keenest interest in anything that concerned the welfare of each and every one of his parishioners. Space will not permit to speak of more than a few of the real improvements that were made in the parish under his fatherly care and able direction. In the church itself he was most careful to have daily matins and evensong, and no engagements, however important (not even the death of his beloved wife about an hour before evensong), were allowed

to interfere with those services, at which it was no uncommon thing to find the side chapel full to overflowing. During his incumbency he planned and carried out the warming of the church. He entirely re-arranged and beautified the Ilchester Chapel, which had fallen into disuse, but which from that time has been regularly used for daily service except during certain seasons when the size of the congregation demands the use of the church itself. Hand in hand with his love for the church was his love for children, and he considered it not only his duty, but a sacred privilege, to daily take part in the Scriptural instruction of the children of the day school.

The high regard in which he was held was shown by the way in which any of his parishioners, whether old or young, called on him before going elsewhere to live, and hastened to see him as soon as they returned from even the shortest holiday; and at Christmas when all hearts are turned more especially to their own homes, the Wardenry was one great home for the whole parish; open house was kept there on that day and there were but few people in the parish who did not go to pay their respects to their affectionate Pastor and to enjoy the festivities and amusements there provided for both old and young. The love and respect in which he was held was beautifully shown at the time of the operation which he had to undergo two years before his death. As soon as the news arrived that the operation was to take place that day, word was passed round the village that a

service of intercession would be held, and an hour or two later a large congregation had assembled, a good proportion being men who had left their work in the busiest time of haymaking, to pray for the recovery of their beloved Vicar. But perhaps the clearest evidence of the value of his work is to be found in the steady increase in the number of communicants, there being in the year of his death exactly three times as many as there were in the first year of his incumbency, though the population was less than half the number. One who knew him well gives a true index to the loftiness of his life and character when he says that the friends who knew his rare and beautiful character might see in him one to compare with George Herbert's ideal of clerical life, and not suffer by the comparison.

He married Frances Brand, daughter of Captain W. H. Brand, R.N., who served as a midshipman on H.M.S. *Revenge* at the Battle of Trafalgar.

He had one daughter, Frances Christina.

SONS OF THOMAS HENDERSON,
OF MESSING.

WALTER GRIMSTONE HENDERSON.

Educated at Westminster School. Died in Australia, unmarried.

CHARLES ROBERT HENDERSON.

Was educated at Westminster School and Worcester College, Oxford. Emigrated to America, where he married and had one son (Frank). Died in America.

FRANK HENDERSON.

Served for a few years in the Royal Marines. Was afterwards in business in Calcutta, where he died.

ARMS OF THE FAMILY.

The original grant of arms made by Lyon King of Arms in Scotland to Dean Henderson in 1904, and which all descendants of his grandfather must bear, is as follows:—

Parted per bend indented sable & or, on a chief argent a rose gules barbed & seeded vert between two ermine spots: above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a mauking sable double or, & on a wreath of his liberias is set for crest a cubitarin properly charged on the wrist with an anchor sable, the hand holding a crescent or & in an escrol this motto

“Sola virtus nobilitat.”

THE LUDEWIG AND FURSEMAN FAMILIES.

The Ludewig or Ludwig or Lodwicks—in those days the names of the same families were spelt differently and according to pronunciation—appear to have been of Dutch origin, as also the Crickets. Hasted says, “In 1582 there were 331 Dutch settlers in Sandwich, who exercised 31 different trades and occupations.” Probably these were driven to settle in England by religious persecutions in their own country. George Ludewig was a Customs Officer at Deal, as also was William Fursman.

John Lodwick was Rector of St. Mary's, Sandwich, from 1661 to 1677, and it seems more than probable was the progenitor of George Ludewig. Elizabeth Ludewig, who married John Henderson, inherited from her father a quantity of old china bearing his family crest, and also some old silver with the family crest. This is still in use. The Fursmans or Furzemans belonged to the parish or town of Corfe Castle, Dorset, and their names are among the Mayors and Churchwardens who held office between 1647 and 1670. Charles II gave a charter to Corfe Castle, in which Anthony Fursman is mentioned as “Gentleman” and was nominated one of the Barons.

R.A.H. has an old silver watch belonging to: “William Fursman, 1731.”

LUDEWIG.

Jacob Ludewig *married* Elizabeth Whiting 1698
 Surgeon

George Ludewig *married* Catherine Fursman 1757

George 1761 Killed on the Serapis 1779	John Henderson <i>m</i>	Elizabeth Ludewig 1784	Catherine <i>m</i> M. H. Moolter	Mary Ann <i>m</i> Grant Allen Lieut. R.N.
--	-------------------------	------------------------	--	--

Anthony Fursman *married* Catherine Pilcher 1626

John Fursman *married* Catherine

William Fursman *married* E. Cricket

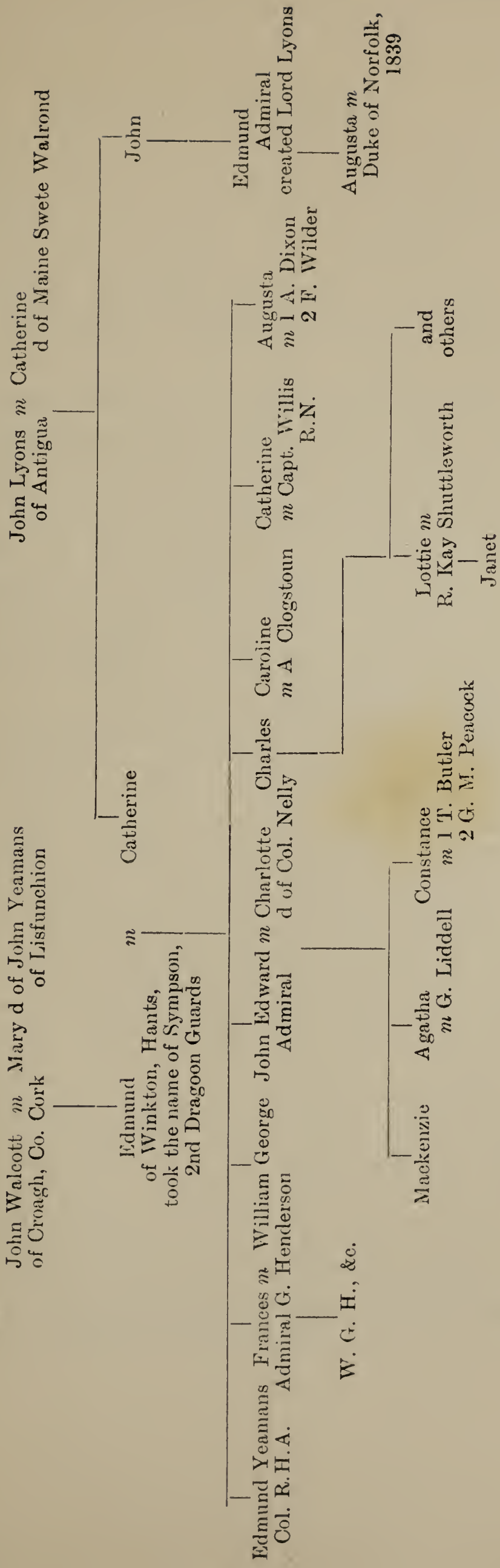
Catherine 1757 <i>married</i> G. Ludewig	John	Margaret	William	James
---	------	----------	---------	-------

THE WALCOTT FAMILY.

“ My grandfather, Colonel Edmund Walcott, had a charming house at Winkton, some two miles from Christchurch, where in its noble minster he sleeps. His house was close to the Avon, full of lovely salmon and snigs—a silvery eel beloved of wise people—the garden was the sweetest gem I have ever seen, and boasted of a magnificent cedar tree, reputed, of course, to be the first planted in England, also of a willow tree of the innumerable family of the tree which shadowed Napoleon’s grave at St. Helena. He came down to breakfast every morning in a blue-bodied coat with brass buttons, cord breeches, and yellow-topped hunting boots, hair powdered, and a proper frill on his shirt front. He was Colonel of the Christchurch Light Horse, a volunteer corps organised in the days of Napoleon’s threatened invasion, and being a scion of the Limerick family he mostly affected an outside jaunting car. He lived to a good old age, and everybody loved him. My grandmother, as Miss Kate Lyons, was known as “ the belle of three counties.” Her father’s house stood just where the three counties met in the midland counties. Her first cousin, Edmund Lyons, became known to the world after the Crimean War, in which he commanded the Black Sea Fleet, as Lord Lyons—his son was for many years Ambassador at Paris, but he never married and the well-earned title became extinct.”

E.Y.W.H.

THE WALCOTT FAMILY.



THE DALYELL FAMILY.

Thomas de Dalielle was one of the great Barons of Scotland who was compelled to swear fealty to Edward 1st in 1296, and the old Charters show his was the original branch of the Earls of Carnwath. The grandfather of the first Earl, a Sir Robert Dalyell, reported to have been concerned in the murder of Darnley, was a firm adherent of Mary Queen of Scots, under whose standard he fought at Langside.

His second son John was the father of Thomas Dalyell (1599-1685), of Binns, General of the Scottish Army.

Thomas Dalyell took part in the Rochelle Expedition of 1628, and later served in Ireland, when the Scottish Army was sent there to fight the rebels at the request of Charles I. In 1648, as Colonel in command, at Carrickfergus, he was surprised by General Monk and compelled to surrender.

He was so deeply imbued with the Cavalier loyalty of the time that soon after the death of Charles I, in order to testify his grief, he made a vow never to shave his beard until he had avenged him, and he cultivated this appendage of his stern visage until it obtained great length and volume, for it covered his whole breast and descended below

his girdle as is seen in his portrait. At this period "vow beards" were not unusual with the more resolute and enthusiastic of the Cavaliers.

He was a Major-General in the army Charles II led to England, and fought at Worcester, where he was taken prisoner and imprisoned in the Tower, his estates being declared forfeit and his name excluded from the Act of Indemnity. He soon escaped to the Continent and shared in expeditions to the Highlands in favour of the Stuarts, until these proving desperate were finally abandoned. He then took service in Russia, and for eleven years fought in wars with Poles, Tartars, and Turks. In 1666 he returned to Scotland as Commander-in-Chief, commissioned by Charles II with the special purpose of curbing the Covenanters and suppressing the armed religious meetings which met on the hillsides and lonely muirs. He had no doubts of the justice of persecuting those who did not conform to the religion of all good Royalists, and carried out his unpleasant work with so much energy that he was stigmatised as a "persecutor" and as "the Bloody Dalyell," and had every satanic power attributed to him by those whom he harassed so relentlessly. He is pictured in Scott's "Old Mortality" during this part of his life, when, after the murder of Archbishop Sharpe on Magus Muir, his severity drove the Covenanters frantic.

He seems in reality to have been a plain, blunt soldier, desirous chiefly to perform his duty to his Sovereign as efficiently as possible.

On the 15th of November, 1681, Dalyell raised the celebrated regiment so well known to history as the Scots Greys. They were a corps of horse grenadiers and were recruited almost entirely from among the sons of Cavalier gentry and their tenantry.

General Dalyell died suddenly, in 1685, at his house in the Canongate of Edinburgh.

On the 7th August, while the minute-guns boomed from the dark portholes of the ancient half-moon battery of the Castle, his body in a magnificent hearse drawn by plumed horses, and having six pieces of brass canon, his led charger, his suit of armour and his many trophies, sword, spurs, helmet, gauntlets, and his general's baton, all borne by officers of rank, and escorted by all the standing forces in Edinburgh, with drums muffled, standards draped, and arms reversed, was slowly conveyed through the western gate of the city to Linlithgowshire, and interred in the family vault of the Dalryells, at Binns, in the parish of Abercorn.

There the persecuting Cavalier rests in peace, though the superstitious peasantry still aver that his tall, thin, and venerable figure, in buff coat and headpiece, with his vast white beard floating from his grim visage to his military girdle, is seen in the glimpses of the moon, flitting like an unquiet spirit about the old manor house, or in the avenues and parks around it.

His very heavy Cavalier boots—said to be bullet-proof through satanic power—and his enormous double-handed sword are preserved by his descendants.

The General had three sons :—

1. Thomas, created a Baronet in recognition of his father's distinguished services. He had one daughter Magdalen, the property went to her son James Menteith of Auld Cathie.
2. Thomas, Colonel, present at the battle of the Boyne 1690. Received a grant from Queen Anne of Ticnevin, County Kildare.
3. John of Lingo, 21st Fusiliers, killed at Blenheim 1704

Thomas of Lingo, Captain of the City Guards of Edinburgh 1745

John, predeceased his father

Thomas of Lingo, 42nd Highlanders, killed at Siege of Bangalore [1791

John, 48th Regiment, *m* Jane Melville of Cairnie¹

John of Lingo <i>b</i> 1799 with Army of Occupation in Paris after Waterloo 1818, in 5th Dragoon Guards, <i>m</i> Charlotte Anstruther of Balkaskie ²	Melville 47th Regt. General	Thomas Indian Army, commanding his Regt. at Sobraon, killed nr. Saugor 1857
--	-----------------------------------	--

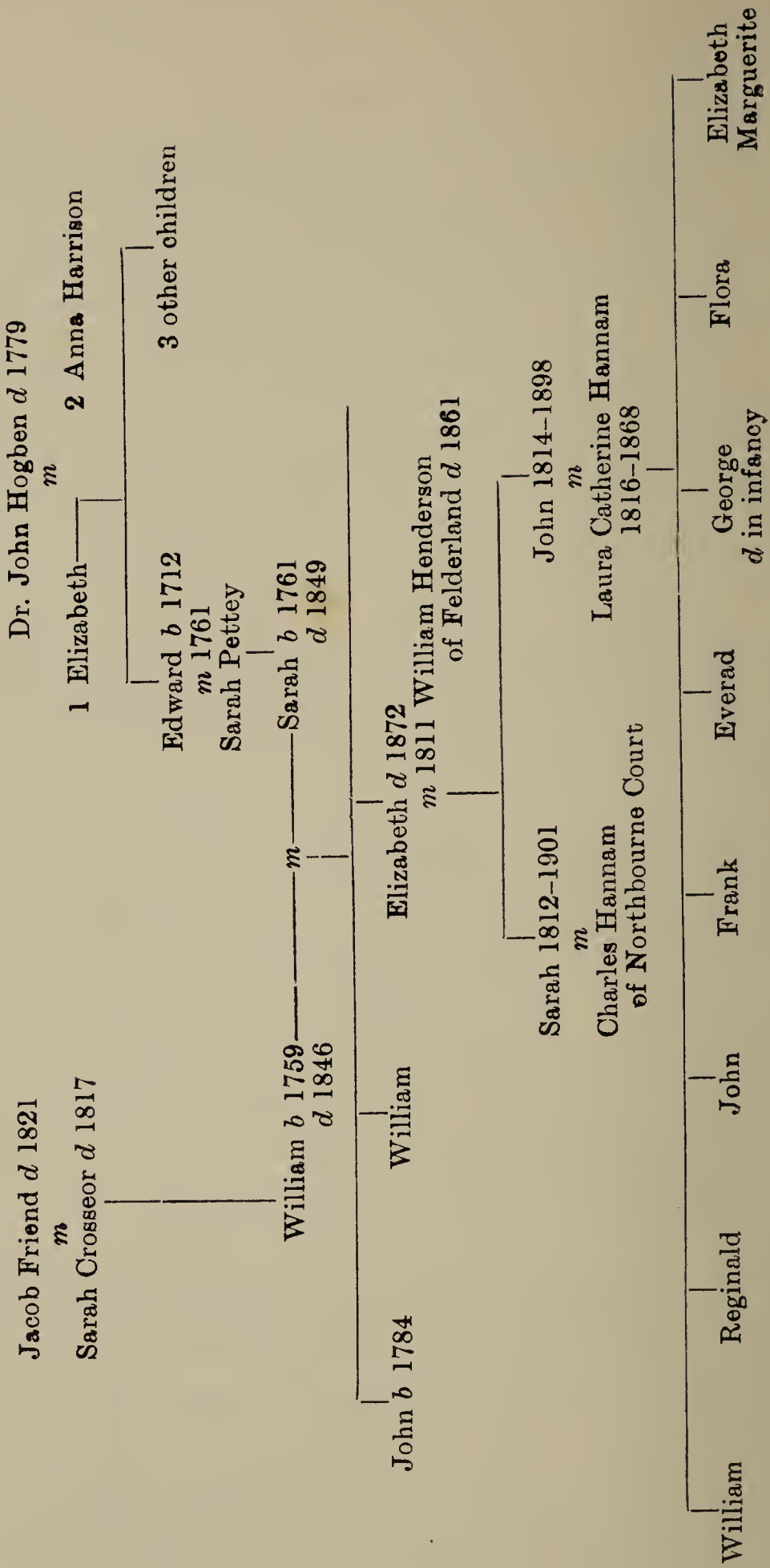
Robert Anstruther Indian Civil Service Member of Council of India, C.S.I. & K.C.I.E.	Ralph, C.B., English Civil Service <i>m</i> Annie <i>d</i> of Algernon Greville of Granard, Co. Longford	Charlotte <i>m</i> F. St. John Canon of Glos.	Jane Melville <i>m</i> W. G. Henderson Dean of Carlisle
Ruth <i>m</i> Gerard Derriman, Capt. Grenadier Guards	Violet <i>m</i> Horace Peel	Liliias <i>m</i> B. J. Ward, R.N.	Henry <i>m</i> Maud <i>d</i> of Hon. R. Tidswell Pascoe Glyn of Haresfield Court, Glos.

John Thomas, Colonel Royal Scots Fusiliers
Battle of Alma, Inkerman, Siege of Sebastopol, General.
Died 1919. 4 sons and 4 daughters.

NOTES.—1. Great-grand-daughter of Archbishop Sharp through her mother.

2. Daughter of General Robert Anstruther, Grenadier Guards, who lost his life from fatigue and anxiety when commanding the rear guard of the Army in the retreat to Corunna, and was buried in the same grave as Sir John Moore.

THE FRIEND FAMILY.



MEMOIR OF
REAR-ADMIRAL WILLIAM WILLMOTT
HENDERSON, C.B.,K.H.

William Willmott Henderson, born 1788, second son of John Henderson, shipbuilder, of Poole, and Mary Willmott, a sister of that distinguished naval officer Captain David Willmott, of the Alliance, who was killed at the siege of Acre in 1799.

He joined the Navy in 1799, and his first ship was the Royal George, Flagship of Lord Bridport. It has sometimes been said that he entered through the hawse pipe; this is not quite correct, for although when entered he was rated as a boy, he was actually employed in the Admiral's office under the Secretary, John Henderson.

In 1800, Lord St. Vincent hoisted his flag temporarily in the Royal George and took notice of the boy who had been left in the office, and on hearing that he was the nephew of Captain Willmott, asked him how it was that he was not on the quarter-deck, the boy replied that his father had five other sons and could not afford it. The Admiral paid for his outfit, and when his proper Flagship returned (the Ville de Paris) she brought out the boy's chest, &c., and the Admiral when he re-hoisted his flag in her took him with him as midshipman. In May, 1802, he was transferred to the Belleisle, 74, Captain John Whitby, and was present at the Battle of Trafalgar as a mate. The Belleisle had two lieutenants, one midshipman, and

31 men killed, and 93 wounded; she was totally dismasted and taken in tow by the Naiad frigate, narrowly escaping shipwreck on Tarifa Point, and was finally brought into Gibraltar in safety on the morning of the 24th October.

When Lord St. Vincent hoisted his flag in the *Hibernia*, William Henderson was appointed to her as mate and soon after was made acting-lieutenant of the *Niobe* frigate, and took part in the capture of the *Nearque*, 16 guns.

In 1809 he was sent to Oporto with despatches and was captured by the French forces, which had made an unexpected advance when they occupied the town of Chaves. The French, however, were forced to retreat, and during the retreat, on the 16th of May, he made his escape and with much difficulty reached Oporto. He returned home in the *Nautilus* brig, carrying Lord Wellesley's despatches, in June, 1809.

On the 27th of that month he was appointed First Lieutenant of the *Active* frigate, Captain Gordon. This ship captured or destroyed many vessels, and was present when a British squadron of four frigates defeated a combined Franco-Venetian squadron close to the island of Lissa, after an action lasting six hours. For this action Lieut. Henderson was promoted to Commander and dated back.

In the interval he performed a singularly brilliant feat. An enemy convoy, defended by three gunboats, took refuge in a creek on the mainland to the north of the Island of Ragosina, the creek

being also defended by an enemy's force estimated at 300. The First Lieutenant of the *Active* was sent in command of the boats with all the available marines to attack the convoy. He landed with a party of marines and took possession of a hill commanding the anchorage, made a pre-arranged signal to the officer he had left in command of the boats, and the boats and the party advanced simultaneously; the enemy fled in confusion, the gun-boats and 21 of the convoy were captured, the remaining seven being destroyed.

Hearing of his promotion he took passage in the *Pomone* frigate for England, but the ship was wrecked on a sunken rock near the Needles, an unfortunate ending to a most successful three years. In April, 1812, Commander Henderson was appointed to the command of the *Rosarie* brig and conveyed the Duke of Brunswick from Harwich to the Elbe. The Duke was pleased, and wrote a letter of recommendation, and the result was in the following month Commander Henderson was transferred to the *Dasher* sloop, a better ship, and was present at the capture of Guadaloupe, in the West Indies.

After the peace she was paid off on May 16th, 1816, Commander Henderson having been promoted to Post Captain on October 15th, 1816.

Captain Henderson found himself on half-pay with little chance of employment, and would have been in a very unpleasant position if it had not been that, more lucky than most of his brother officers, he had made about £10,000 in

prize money, with neither the wish nor the opportunity of spending it during the time of his active service, and so was comparatively a wealthy man.

In June, 1817, he married Margaretta, the second daughter of John Henderson, Secretary to Lord Bridport (previously mentioned). He had no children of his own, but he brought up and educated the family of his only sister, Sarah, who had married a gentleman of the name of Truscott. On his marriage Captain Henderson settled at Beachlands, close to Deal Castle, looking out on the Downs anchorage.

On the 23rd of July, 1837, through the influence of Sir Thomas Troubridge, M.P. for Sandwich and a Lord of the Admiralty, Captain Henderson was appointed to the command of the *Edinburgh*, and took with him as midshipman his nephew, Samuel Hood Henderson, and Henry Boys, son of an old friend, Captain Edward Boys, and many men and boys from the neighbourhood. It took about six months to fit the ship out and get a ship's company. The *Edinburgh* went to the Mediterranean, but did a trip to the West Indies in 1839, and whilst on it she met a heavy gale, and in a lurch to leeward the Captain was thrown from the weather side into the "lee scuppers," receiving such serious injuries that for some days his life was despaired of, and although he recovered he never quite got over the effects of the accident.

The *Edinburgh* served in operations undertaken on the coast of Syria to turn out the Egyptians under Mehemet Ali. The *Edinburgh*

and Hastings with their boats destroyed the magazines at Beirut, some of the powder being removed in the boats whilst under fire; and was at the bombardment of St. Jean d'Acre on the 3rd Nov., 1840. It was a curious coincidence that Captain Henderson should be attacking the same fortress that his uncle, Captain David Willmott, was killed in defending forty-one years before. For this service he was made a C.B. and given a Turkish order set in diamonds.

The Edinburgh was paid off on the 14th July, 1841, after a very satisfactory inspection by the C.O. at Portsmouth, who reported very favourably of her condition and discipline. One of the incidents is noteworthy—a cask and flag had been laid out as a target about 700 yards from the ship, a gun's crew was selected at random and ordered to open fire. As the flagstaff was shot away on the fourth round, presumably the Admiral thought it was a fluke, so ordered another target to be laid out and this one was knocked to pieces in less than two minutes.

In the same year he was appointed to the Victory, flying the flag of the C.O., at Portsmouth. This he held for about three years.

After leaving the Victory Captain Henderson returned to Beachlands on half-pay once more, and shortly after was appointed Captain of Sanddown Castle, one of the forts of the Cinque Ports. Having been promoted Rear-Admiral of the Blue, March, 1857, and nominated to the command of the S.E. coast of America Station, he

was compelled to resign this appointment, but remained a J.P. for the Cinque Ports. The Centaur commissioned as Admiral Henderson's Flagship on the 23rd of June, 1851, was a Paddle Steam Frigate of 6 guns and 540 horse-power. Many of the officers came from Deal or the neighbourhood, the Flag Captain was Captain St. L. Cannon, Third and Gunnery Lieutenant was Henry Boys, who was also Flag Lieutenant; amongst the Mates was his nephew, William Henderson Truscott, and R. Gordon Douglas, and one of the Midshipmen was Henry Harvey Boys. All the above were afterwards Admirals.

The Admiral seems to have accepted the appointment under a misapprehension, as in his first letter to the Admiralty after taking over the command of the Station, and after complaining bitterly about his accommodation in the Centaur as a Flagship, he says:—"My impression was that she was merely intended as such for the passage out, when I should be stationed on shore and the ship detached as a cruiser"; and he requests to be transferred to another Station should there be a vacancy. It cannot be said that his complaints were not well founded, and his letters to the Admiralty continually repeat this complaint, until at last the clerk, or whoever it was who copied them into the letter book from which the above is taken, merely put in some stars and writes, "complaint about accommodation."

He pushed the interest of every one under his command to the utmost extent, and did all that he

could personally to assist anybody he thought worthy; a good instance of what he did is the case of Lieut. Henry Boys, and his nephew, William Truscott. Six months after commissioning, the Commander being invalided, the Admiral made the Flag Lieutenant Acting-Commander of the Centaur and his nephew, W. H. Truscott, Acting-Flag Lieutenant, and was untiring to get them both confirmed in their acting rank. So far as his nephew was concerned, he was successful after some delay. He was, however, able to deal with the case of H. Boys himself, as a death vacancy occurred in the command of the Express brig, and as C.-in-C.'s on foreign stations had authority to make confirmed promotions in the case of death vacancies, the Admiral confirmed Acting-Commander H. Boys as Commander of the Express.

Whilst waiting in the Centaur to join the Express, Captain Cannon, the Flag Captain, invalided, and the Admiral made Commander Boys Acting-Flag Captain. He continued to act for six months, and the Admiral then asked for him to be confirmed on the strength of his having been Acting-Commander for so long a time, but the Admiralty would not have it and sent out Captain Henry Harvey.

Nothing much happened on the Station; the squadron's chief duty was supposed to be the suppression of the slave trade. The Admiral explains in one of his letters that there is none, and that the Brazilian Government were trying

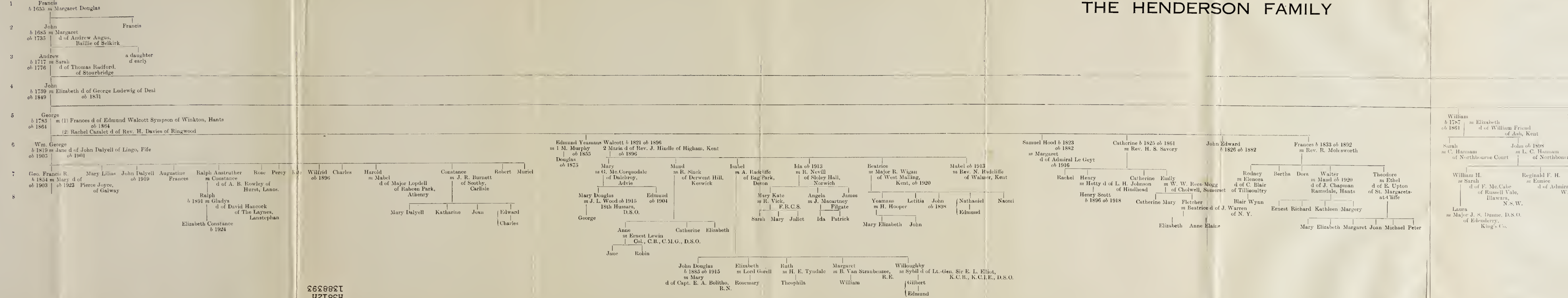
their best to stop it. There was an unsuccessful revolution going on at the time, and this somewhat complicated matters.

In November, 1852, he sent Mrs. Henderson and his niece home in the mail steamer Tyne. Mrs. Henderson died at Walmer a year later; her death was entirely unexpected by the Admiral, and his health began to fail from the time that he heard of it. He applied for the Deputy-Governorship of Greenwich Hospital, but failed to get it, and this seems to have troubled him deeply.

When the Crimean War broke out he sent home the Centaur and every efficient steamer in his small command, and hoisted his flag on the Madagascar, the store ship at Rio Janeiro. For this he received the thanks of the Admiralty. Shortly after this he applied to be relieved of the command of the Station, as the surgeon had recommended a change of climate. He added that as there was no officer of the rank of Post Captain to take his place he would remain until he was relieved. He received a cordial reply, thanking him for his services, and authorising him to turn over the command of the Station to the next senior officer until the arrival of his relief, Rear-Admiral W. J. Hope Johnstone, in the Indefatigable.

Admiral Henderson with his staff took passage home in the mail steamer Tyne, but it was too late, and he died at sea, on July 5th, 1854. The body was brought home and buried in Upper Deal Churchyard, and a tablet was erected to his memory at St. Mary's, Walmer.

THE HENDERSON FAMILY



1388393
 H3812h
 29.2
 09

HENDERSON FAMILY

