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Courtesy of "Masters in Art"

Mrs. Theodore Atkinson (Lady Wentworth)

BY COPLEY

1

Index

Inert

Index

8

Article of 1922 from Quarterly issued by
"The Society - Preservation of New England Antiquities"
located in Harrison Gray Otis House
Cambridge Street, end of Hancock Street,
Boston, Massachusetts

A { The illustration used as frontpage
in this note book (Lady Wentworth)
is part of article which follows.

B { Be sure to turn first page of
article as complete, it is
three pages, plus illustrations.

and tried to locate the
copy portrait in June,
before I secured it
from my brother of
The Soc. P. N. E. A.

Turn this printed page for
page (2) of your reading.

4

from the pencil paper for
pages of your writing

1

John Wentworth - Last Royal Governor of
 New Hampshire and Surveyor-General
 of the Kings Woods in North America.
 Later Governor of Nova Scotia. &c., from
 Biographical Sketches of Loyalists
 of the American Revolution pp. 411 - 413
 by
 Lorenzo Sabine
 Boston
 Little, Brown and Company
 1864

"He was born in 1736 and graduated
 at Harvard University in 1753. His
 uncle Benning Wentworth, preceded him
 in the Executive Chair. John was in
 England at the time the Ministry determined
 to remove Benning; and been ac-
 quainted with some members of the
 Administration of whom the Marquis
 of Rockingham (himself a Wentworth)
 was the head, solicited that his
 relations might not be affected from
 (more)

6
office but he allowed to resign.
This was acceded to and the nephew
at the early age of thirty - one succeeded
to the honors of the uncle. The additional
office of Guardian of the Royal Forests
afforded some patronage, - and afforded
£700 income annually.

Governor Wentworth was very popular
with the people until Jager applied to him
to procure workmen in New Hampshire,
to proceed to Boston to erect barracks for
the British troops. The Carpenters at
Boston ^{had} refused the employment; and
Wentworth endeavored to comply
with Jager's request. This was a death-
blow to the Royal Government and
to his own authority; and he was
soon compelled to abandon his post. His
last official act was performed at
the Isles of Shoals where he presided
the Assembly. He em has ~~led~~ ^{left} for
Boston in the Scarborough ship of war
August 24 1775 and soon sailed for
England. He was an excellent public
Man, in almost every particular.
(more)

7

In business few surpassed him in promptness, intelligence, and efficiency. His talents were of a high order, his judgment was sound and his views were broad and liberal. The Universities of Oxford and Aberdeen - too generally unthankful of the merits of Colonists - conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws. He was a friend of learning, and gave to Dartmouth College its Charter rights. He did much to encourage agriculture and promote the settlement of New Hampshire, and labored zealously to increase its worth and importance, as one of the thirteen British Provinces. When the Revolutionary troubles began, his efforts to prevent a rupture were unrewarded; he could not resist the great movement which released America from the bondage of the Colonial System; but he did retire from his official trusts with a character unimpeached and with the respect of his political opponents.

more

In the judgment not one of the ^{public} men
of the time who clung to the Royal
Cause will go down to posterity
with a more enviable fame. Had
Bernard, Hutchinson, Tryon, Franklin
Dummar, Martin and the other
Loyalist Governors been like him,
the Revolution might have been delayed.
But since Colonies became Nations
as surely as boys become men, a
dismemberment of the British Empire
could not have been prevented,
and would have happened probably,
in another generation, though every
servant of the Crown on the Continent
had been a Montmoritz.

The Governor's habits were expensive.
It is related he kept sixteen horses
for his own use, and that he gave much
attention to his stables. A very pleasant
anecdote has been preserved, in substance,
that one day when among his horses,
a Countryman who was sauntering
about his house in the hope of
getting sight of "a line representative
(more)

7

of loyalty, "met him without knowing him, and accosted him thus: — "They say that Johnny is short and thick and fond of wine, but on the whole a pretty clever sort of a fellow; how I should like to see him!" they entered the mansion, when Johnny revealed himself to his amazed guests. His residence was in Pleasant Street, Portsmouth. He owned a large farm in Tralfo Parish, on which were fine barns, and on which in 1773 he erected a mansion-house one hundred feet by forty-five feet and out-buildings of a corresponding size. His whole estate was confiscated. In 1778 he was at Paris; and John Adams records that as he was leaving his box in the theatre "a gentleman seized me by the hand. I looked at him. 'Governor Wentworth, &c', said the gentleman. At first I was somewhat embarrassed and knew not how to behave toward him. As my classmate and friend at college, and ever since I never have pressed him to my bosom with more

10
most cordial affections. But we now
belonged to two different nations at
war with each other, and consequently
we were enemies. "The bonds of long
personal friendships were not
however, easily broken, the King
and the Loyalist met afterward in
amity. Mr Adams remarks further
that he never been the object of the
Governor's visit to the French Capital; and
concludes mention of him with two
handsome tributes: Not an indelicate
expression to us or our country, or
our ally escaped him. His whole
behavior was that of an accomplished
gentleman.

The Governor was in favor in England
and the King is said to have observed
after a protracted interview that
he was the most intelligent and
sensible man on the subject of
the dispute with the Colonies who
had entered the Royal Closet;
yet, he seems to have been without
public employment

11
For several years. At last and in
1792, he was appointed to the Executive
Chair of Nova Scotia. In 1795 he was
created a Baronet. Four years later,
The Duke of Kent father of Queen Victoria,
visited Halifax, and Sir John gave
a dinner at Government House, which
from the description must have been
of princely magnificence. He retired
from office in 1808 with a pension
or allowance of £500 Sterling per
annum and was succeeded by
Sir George Prevost. Sir John and
Lady Wentworth went to England;
but returned to Nova Scotia in 1810,
and received an affectionate greeting
as well as a public address. He
died at Halifax in 1820 at the age
of eighty-four. Of his Lady she
was gay fashionable distinguished
for beauty; and when abroad
conspicuous at Court. She died in
England in 1813. Her portrait by
Copley is in the possession of a gentleman
of Dover, New Hampshire, who married
[name]

1864

17
an "Attinson" and is considered an
"excellent likeness and a rare picture."
The second and last Baronet,
Charles Mary (the only son) who was
born at Portsmouth New Hampshire
in 1775 and who was appointed
a member of the Council of Nova Scotia
in 1801 died unmarried at Kingsland,
Dorset, England, in 1844. (unmarried)
The elegant mansion of Sir John at
Halfborough was burned the very
year of his decease. His home in
Portsmouth was occupied for a long time
by a Linsman, Ebenezer North, who,
formerly Cashier of the Branch Bank
of the United States, died in 1860. This
gentleman preserved with care the
parlour in the same style that its
old occupant left it at the time of
the Revolution. Many distinguished
visitors from abroad have had
curiosity to view the premises
and his valuable collection of
family paintings. He always
courteously ^{and} ~~received~~ ^{received} them, and

The rarity of the exhibitions was regarded with additional satisfaction, from the well-bred manner in which they were presented.

End
H

14
EXT. from The Church of Saint Paul.
1749-1949- By R. V. Harris.

Benning Wentworth was the youngest brother of Lady Wentworth; was born in Boston, March 16, 1757 and baptized in King's Chapel, Boston May 1st. Educated at Oxford, he removed to Halifax in 1788, and resided on "Poplar Grove" later the property of Colonel John Starr.

He was made a member of the Council in 1796 and Provincial Treasurer and in 1800 Provincial Secretary, Master of the Rolls and Registrar in Chancery. His wife and eleven children removed to England after his death in 1808, aged 52 years.

#

Note date 1808 - and check with trip of Sir John and Lady Wentworth.
9.9.02

Benning Wentworth - (from same volume as preceding John Wentworth pp. 409 (by Sabine))

He was proscribed and banished, and his estate was confiscated, under the Act of New Hampshire of 1778. I suppose that before abandoning the country he was a resident of Boston, Massachusetts. In 1795 he was appointed a member of the Council, and the following year, Secretary of Nova Scotia. At this time he enjoyed the office of Treasurer of that Colony, but resigned the trust in 1797. In 1800 he was Commissioned Master of the Rolls and Registrar in Chancery. He died at Halifax in 1808. His son Lieutenant Benning William Bentinck Wentworth, of the Royal Navy, died in England in 1810 at the age of twenty one years.

(End)

1810 Lady Wentworth went to England again

16
George Brinley

George Brinley was commissary and storekeeper general in the garrison at Halifax 1797. His wife was a sister of Lady Wentworth and of Bessing Wentworth. His son William Birch Brinley married Joanna daughter of John Allen of Preston. One of his daughters was Mrs. Moody mother of Mrs. Gore the novelist who, on the death of 'Sir Charles' Mary Wentworth inherited the "Prince's Lodge". He died (George Brinley) in 1809.

Ext. from "The Church of Saint Paul Halifax, N.S. 1749-1949" by Dr R. V. Harris.

Comment: - When the Duke of Kent (and his Julie) came to Halifax, and Sir John and Lady Wentworth entertained them at Government House and Prince's Lodge, H.R.H. the Duke of Kent desired Prince's Lodge so Sir John let him use the Lodge and aid to it, while he lived in Halifax.

and 702 acres

"The Letter"

This letter written by Frances Deering Wentworth, I located by inquiry to the New Hampshire Historical Society, Concord, New Hampshire. They told me that as far as they knew then, they had only this one letter of Frances Wentworth, in a magazine called "The Granite Magazine (New Hampshire is the Granite State)" they said it was a long letter, and added they had begun to catalogue their Wentworth material and would advise me if anything else turned up.

I replied at once, enclosing sufficient postage for several exchanges, but except for acknowledgment nothing more has materialized. I also tried the Historical Society of Portsmouth, New Hampshire without result; however, knowing the Frances Deering Wentworth letter was in the Granite Magazine I located it in our Newberry Library Chicago and to date have gone thru 10 ten years of the magazine without further result. The letter follows.

F. F. M.

18
Wentworth House

Oct 4, 1770

My dear Mrs. Langdon:

I hope there requires
no profusion of words to convince my
dear friend how very happy her obliging
letter made me, assuredly she must be
sensible of the kindest feelings of my
heart toward her, and believe me my
dear Mrs. Langdon, I was extremely uneasy
till I heard you got safe to Parlinmouth.
Mrs. Loring told me you had met
with some inconvenience at Ferry
which really alarmed me exceedingly
for you. However, I was soon quieted
by receiving a line from you with
mention of your health. The time you
spent with me in this ~~solitary~~ ^{solitary} wilderness
has rivited a lasting impression,
one of pleasure upon my mind; nor
do I forget our tedious walks, which
the charms of the meadow scarcely made
up for. I have taken but one since
and they lost both my shoes and
came home barefoot.

(more)

Mrs. Livius arrived here on Monday afternoon, and appeared nearly as well as you was, but would not own to it. She staid here three nights for fair weather, and at last went over the pond in a high gust of wind, which made a great sea, and the white caps as large as the Canal.

I was much afraid for her, but she got over quite safe. She told me you was unwell, when she left town, and I am anxious to hear you are recovered again. I wish I had tarried at Wolf bearing to tell you had established your health. Indeed you ought to be very attentive to keep your mind easy and calm, or you will be often subject to indispositions that will become mighty troublesome to you. I was pleased at all the intelligence you gave me, for although I live in the woods I am fond of knowing what passes in the world. Nor have I any ideas sunk in rural tranquillity half enough to prefer a grove to a Ball room.

I wish you were here to take a game of mas

Billiards with me as I am all alone.
The Governor is so busy in directions
of his War, men that I am most
turned hermit.

The great dancing room is nearly
Completed, with the Drawing Room
and library make a very pretty
appearance. I hope you will be here
next summer with all my heart
and then our house will be more
in order than it was when you favored
me with a visit, and less noise.
For in fact my head is most turned
with the variety of noises that is
everywhere about me, and I am hardly
fit to bear it, as I have been in
poor health ever since you left me
and am hardly able to live.

However, I hope to be stout now the
winter comes on, as the summer
never agrees with my Constitution
which looks strong but is quite
slender. When Mrs Loring left me
I gave her in charge your side saddle,
which she promised to send home
now.

to you. I hope it was not forgot.
 If it was it must have been left at
 Starers' tavern and you can send there
 for it, if you have not received it
 before this time. The ^{*}Cruel came
 * (I suppose she means Cruel. 9.9.27) safe and
 will trouble you for the Warsted
 you mentioned, as it will do just as
 well as the English and if you please
 one skin more of Cruel above here
 much in want of it.

I have done very little work since
 you went away; not because I was
 suddenly disposed, but because
 you did so much in helping me
 that I have nothing to do. So now I
 read or play as I have a mind to do.
 I get but very little of my Governour's
 Company. He loves to be going about
 and sometimes (except at meals) I don't
 see him an hour a day. The season of
 the year advances so rapidly now that we
 begin to think of winter quarters, and I believe
 will ^{soon} get to town. I guess we shall
 set off about the time we proposed.

(more)

22

You may easily think I dread the journey, as the roads are so bad and I'd great a Carward as ever existed. Altho' the Governor, he is unlucky in a wife, having so timid a disposition and he so Resolute. For you know he would attempt and effect if possible to ride over the tops of trees on Mopai Mountain, while poor I even tremble passing through a road cut at the foot of it.

Your little dog grows finely and I shall bring him down with me. You never saw such a parcel of animals in your life and they have lessened, poor Phyllis Cows down to a standard, for she can barely crawl along. But I intend to send some of them off soon. We have given Mr. Livius one and our neighbors all around are begging to have one, so that the stock will soon be lessened and I intend to see yours is the best taken care of among ^(most) ~~them~~.

Mrs Ringe seems now to falter in her intention to spend the winter in town, but she says she is fixed on passing a month or so there. I believe it all a matter of uncertainty, for the roads are so precarious in the winter months that its impossible to fit on any thing. Her baby seems to grow considerably and looks better than it did so that I begin to think now she has a chance for its life. You know it looked in a great decline at the time you was with me. I am obliged for your charge to the House you lodged at on the road to be in readiness for us at our return. I desire things only a little clean; for elegance is not to be found in the Country. I hope Mr Langdon and your little ones are in health. I pray you present my best Compliments to him and tell him I hope the roads will be better next year to induce him to try another journey to Half borough. The Governor has just come in and says I must send a great many Compliments

(more)

to you and Mr. Langson and tell you
 he knows you'll forget how to eat
 beef at Portsmouth, Halfborough
 is the place to recover appetites
 and learn people to relish anything
 that is set before them. But adieu,
 I could write you all day but I
 am called on for my letter by
 Mr. Russel who is just setting off
 on his journey. This relieves you
 from the trouble of reading a long
 period Epistle from one who need
 not say she loves you: Since you
 know you can command every
 friendship that flows from the
 affectionate heart and mind of

Your Sincere Friend & very
 Humble Servant
 Frances Wentworth

¶

She returned to Portsmouth the
 next month and the Governor
 and she were entertaining friends

The Governor and Lady in order to be
 on Thursday next Mr. and Mrs.
 Langson
 Tent at five o'clock P.M.
 Friday evening, November 23, 1770.

The "Letter" was to the wife of the
 Hon. Woodbury Langdon, his private
 residence Rockingham House Portsmouth
 New Hampshire. She was Sarah, daughter
 of Counsellor Henry Sherburne and
 granddaughter of Judge Henry Sherburne
 who married Dorothy, sister of the
 first Governor John Wentworth who
 was grand father of the last Governor
 and his wife (Sir John Lady M. of Halifax)

The first part of the paper is a review of the literature on the topic of the effects of the environment on human health. The authors discuss the various ways in which the environment can affect human health, including air pollution, water pollution, and noise. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can affect mental health, including stress and anxiety.

The second part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be improved. The authors discuss various strategies for improving the environment, including reducing air pollution, reducing water pollution, and reducing noise. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be improved through education and public awareness.

The third part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be protected. The authors discuss various strategies for protecting the environment, including creating national parks, creating wildlife refuges, and creating protected areas. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be protected through education and public awareness.

The fourth part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be managed. The authors discuss various strategies for managing the environment, including creating environmental impact statements, creating environmental management plans, and creating environmental monitoring systems. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be managed through education and public awareness.

The fifth part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be restored. The authors discuss various strategies for restoring the environment, including reforestation, wetland restoration, and habitat restoration. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be restored through education and public awareness.

The sixth part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be preserved. The authors discuss various strategies for preserving the environment, including creating national monuments, creating national preserves, and creating national parks. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be preserved through education and public awareness.

The seventh part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be conserved. The authors discuss various strategies for conserving the environment, including creating national forests, creating national parks, and creating national monuments. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be conserved through education and public awareness.

The eighth part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be protected. The authors discuss various strategies for protecting the environment, including creating national parks, creating wildlife refuges, and creating protected areas. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be protected through education and public awareness.

The ninth part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be managed. The authors discuss various strategies for managing the environment, including creating environmental impact statements, creating environmental management plans, and creating environmental monitoring systems. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be managed through education and public awareness.

The tenth part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be restored. The authors discuss various strategies for restoring the environment, including reforestation, wetland restoration, and habitat restoration. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be restored through education and public awareness.

The eleventh part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be preserved. The authors discuss various strategies for preserving the environment, including creating national monuments, creating national preserves, and creating national parks. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be preserved through education and public awareness.

The twelfth part of the paper is a review of the literature on the ways in which the environment can be conserved. The authors discuss various strategies for conserving the environment, including creating national forests, creating national parks, and creating national monuments. They also discuss the ways in which the environment can be conserved through education and public awareness.

Judge Peter Livius (his wife is mentioned in the "Letter")

Peter Livius born Bedford England 1727 was second son of Peter Lewis Livius of a Saxon family of distinction, Envoy to the Court of Lisbon. Peter was married in England to Anna Elizabeth, second daughter of John Tufton Mason Esq., a cousin to the Earl of Thanet. Miss Mason was of Portsmouth, New Hampshire a resident at the Mason House now in Vaughan Street and she had gone to England to complete her education.

Mr. Livius, when he came to Portsmouth, had a handsome fortune, and when he came about 1762 he not only brought his coach but also a double set of wheels.

In 1772 he opposed Governor John Wentworth's choice of Chief Justice. He went to England and lodged his complaint and he and Governor John Wentworth became enemies.

When the Comm appointed him Prof. of Agric. of New Hampshire - then,

because of the controversy the Comm changed it to Prof. of Agric.

of Agric. He found that a man of strong feelings. He wrote General John Sullivan from Concord to induce him to abandon

the High Office. The High Office. Non Learning. Post month to talk

(3) that of his State and the work normally separated them and scattered them to Post office

to be seek. He gave the drive farming like, Mr. Th. East of Adams

the High Office - (see in Post's month) Peter Dennis died in England 1795

EXT. Farm Meetings of Brother - no town of Post's month. #2

* Note Mason in Peter Dennis' town New Hampshire and died at (17) make for \$ 1500.

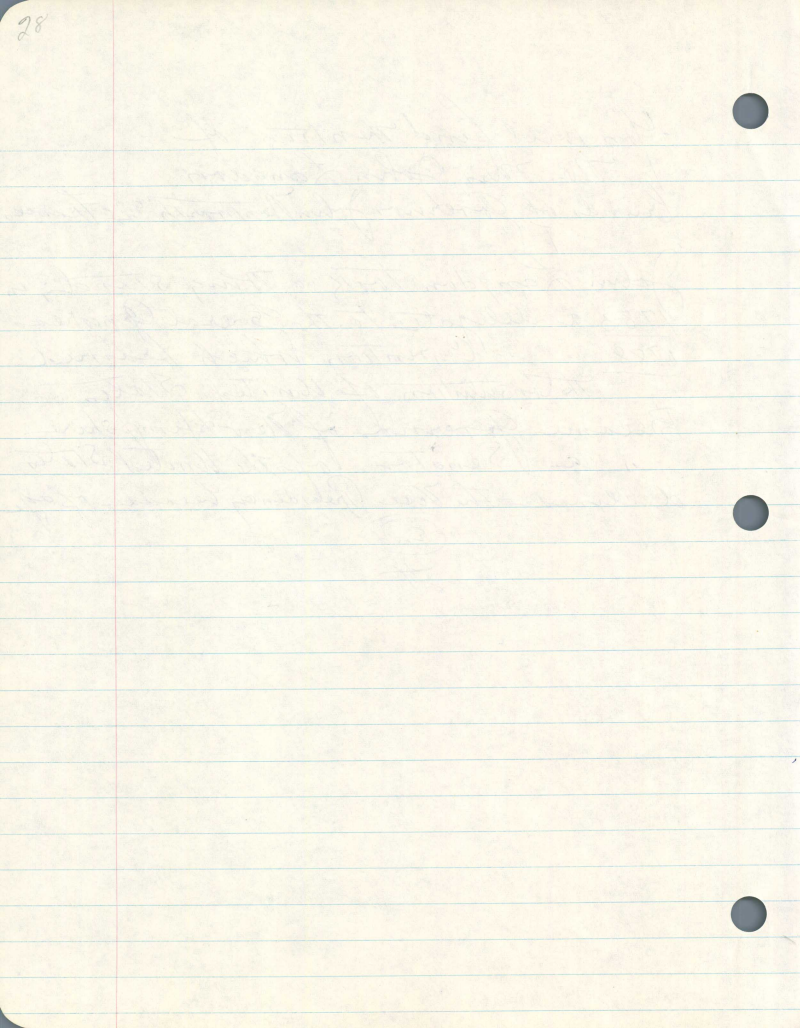
EXT. Bureau records.

You will find mention of
Mr. & Mrs. John Langdon
friends of Governor John Wentworth & his France.

John Langdon took a Whig stand; in
1783 a delegate to the General Congress
1788 Convention which framed
the Constitution of United States

Became Governor of New Hampshire
" a Senator of the United States
declined the Vice Presidency because of age.

End
#



Some notes on: re
 The Wentworth Family
 Portsmouth, New Hampshire

* indicates John of Portsmouth in Nova Scotia
 ↘

Mark Hunking Wentworth was son of
 Lieut Governor of New Hampshire, who
 died in 1730 - and father of * John
 Wentworth, who received his Commission
 as Governor of Province in 1767 and
 later Sir John - Governor of Nova Scotia

Benning Wentworth was Governor from 1741-1767
 was a brother of Mark Hunking Wentworth
 (Lady Frances M^r - brother noted elsewhere named for him)
 (and Governor of 1695)

* Governor John Wentworth lived in a mansion
 on Pleasant Street - (now 1873) (at Brewster)
 occupied by Eben Wentworth

The first Governor John Wentworth of
 Portsmouth was married 1693 and
 occupied a house on South of dock, at
 north end of Manning Street
 (more)

Samuel Wentworth (the father of the first Governor John (not *)) was son of Elder William Wentworth of Dover N.H. was the first of the name in Port's mouth. He died of smallpox in 1690. In 1670 the town records show him licensed with "liberty to entertain strangers and sell ^{brew} ^{here}."

NOT *

There was another Governor Benjamin Wentworth in 1698 - father of 16 sixteen children and a Governor of truly exemplary life. Lieut Governor John Wentworth. Commission given in 1717 was signed by Joseph Addison the writer of the "Spectator" - as Secretary of State.

He held the Commission until his death in 1730 at age of fifty nine. One of his sons Daniel was father of George who was father of Eben Wentworth whose son was living in the Governor Wentworth home in 1873 -

and

Theodore Atkinson

Theodore Atkinson of Portsmouth was son of Theodore Atkinson of Newcastle. He was born in 1697 and graduated from Harvard 1718. In 1746 John Tufton Mason (I have made previous mention of him in these notes) sold his title to New Hampshire and Theodore Atkinson bought one fifth of the whole state. His stables furnished with the best horses and his Coach was the Coach of the town. His house similar to the Pepperell House - original Corinthian - caps to the columns of the front door finely executed. He was a man of great wealth and in this house was probably to be found more silver than any house in New Hampshire. An old lady who died in 1858 said "in her youth she spent several years in the family and that it required the Servants (2) whole days to make a general cleaning of the silver ware. An iron-grated closet in the Chamber
more

27
displayed the shining treasure by and
the reach of robbers -

*

* John Wentworth when he had married
his Cousin Frances Deering Atkinson
(who was widow of their Cousin Theodore
Atkinson Jr.) the * named @ two towns
in New Hampshire Frances town and
Deering. Theodore Atkinson Jr
born 1736 Graduated Harvard 1757
Member of Council and for several
years Secretary of Province.

He Theodore Jr married on 13th May
1762 - Frances Deering Wentworth
daughter of Samuel Wentworth
of Boston, a lady of rare beauty and
accomplishments. Her earlier affections
had been placed on another Cousin

* John Wentworth who graduated from
Harvard 1755, who had gone to England
for an indefinite period on business
of the Province of New Hampshire.
Theodore Atkinson Jr and his wife

* Frances Deering Wentworth lived with her
father. He was in feeble health for
several years (T.B.) and died in
Merr

1769 age of thirty three.

* Two years before his death their Cousin John Wentworth returned clo. that with the Regalia of Governor of New Hampshire.

Ten days after the death of Theodore Atkinson Jr. she married * John Wentworth the Governor.

* The Reverend Arthur Brown who so solemnly had just conveyed "ashes to ashes" - "dust to dust" sealed the union of the new couple for better or for worse! On the day of the wedding soon after the Ceremony the Rev. Arthur Brown, whether excited by the rapid movement of aberration from wonder at what might come next, in going out a door unfortunately fell over a number of stone steps and broke his arm!!!

(End)
H

(From Brewster records)

34

"Wentworth House"

This is the summer home that is mentioned in Francis's letters of 1770.

The estate extended over 2300 acres in Welfborough and 1500 acres in adjoining towns of Brooksfield and New Durham. The mansion house Governor John built there was 100 ft x 45 ft and other buildings to correspond. A journey to Welfborough before the Revolution was no small undertaking. When the Governor and his lady made a summer visit to his farm Dr. CUTLER was usually one of the Company to be in readiness to attend any disaster occurred on the way. The house was on the border of Smith's pond about one hundred rods from shore.

* The Governor was known to have many good traits of character, was liberal in his charities, and did much

(more)

* To benefit the town and State, did much in improving roads of the State and for advancement of agriculture. Active in Establishment of Dartmouth College. He was a man of sound understanding, refined taste, enlarged views and a dignified spirit, and with the people he became as one of them -

(Brewster Records)

36
Inside St. John's Church
Portsmouth, New Hampshire

In 1732 a new Church was erected where St. John's Church now stands. It was called Queen's Chapel in honor of Queen Caroline (Consort of George II.) who gave books for the altar and pulpit, the plate, and two elegant Mahogany Chairs which are still used every Sabbath. Benjamin Franklin was a proprietor of this Church. The Silver Christening basin AD 1732 gift from Queen Caroline.

Now St. John's

St John's Church - Bell brought from first capture of Louisburg 1745.

The font of St. John's taken by Col. John Tipton Mason at the capture of Senegal (in Africa) from the French in 1758 and presented by his daughters Sarah Catherine and * Anne Elizabeth Mason 1761. It is Porphyritic marble of a brownish-yellow color veined - African - height 3 ft 3 in. base 20 in long. 11 wide.

5 in thick, pedestal with moldings, which support the bowl is 33 in high the whole - Oval - bowl large enough for immersion of infant. $38\frac{1}{2}$ length - 30 in breadth - 12 deep.

* Anne Elizabeth was wife of Peter Livius.

{ Queen Chapel built 1732 destroyed by fire December 24, 1806 - contents saved.
St. John's ^{then} built on same location

The first part of the morning
 was spent in the field. The
 weather was very good. The
 birds were very active. The
 water was very clear. The
 fish were very healthy.

The second part of the morning
 was spent in the laboratory.
 The results of the experiments
 were very interesting. The
 data showed that the birds
 were very sensitive to the
 changes in the water. The
 fish were also very sensitive
 to the changes in the water.

Ext. from The Gentleman Magazine
for
March 1813 - p.p. 290 Vol I

February 14 - 1813

At Drumming-hill the lady of
Sir John Wentworth Bart. Surveyor General
of His Majesty's Woods in British North
America, and late Governor of Nova Scotia

A

A Nova Scotian Writer



Before taking up some matters
 Do: re the Duke of Clarence later King
 William IV - I should like to comment on
 a book written 1955? by Mr. Neil Bird of
 Nova Scotia. "His Do Nova Scotia"
 In speaking of Sir John and Lady Frances -
 He quotes from a diary by Dyott in which
 Dyott stresses the refinement of Lady Frances.
 Mr. Neil Bird makes allusion to an
 attachment between Lady Frances and the
 Prince William Henry - later Duke of Clarence
 and still later King William IV of England.
 In his comments he offers no authority for
 his statements and ends this part of his
 book by saying "When the Duke of Clarence
 became King he sent for Lady Wentworth
 and she went to England and never returned."

Something should be done to bring Neil Bird
 upstanding with a water-front lease.
 How does he get that money? How dare
 any one make such statements and have
 the uninformed swallow it hook, bait and
 sinker - While he receives money for his
 writing. Let's look at the record.

Frances Westworth was born Sept 30 - 1745

The Duke of Clarence became Unit - 1830

She was then 85 years (if living)

But she had died 17 years before (1813)

So Mr Hill Bird better study arithmetic as well as his story for the best. This state of affairs would have offered that Marshal-Lepes Unit had he sent for her would be

Quote Kipling -

A rag - a bone and a hank of hair

However, the former Duke of Clarence was not thinking of Frances Westworth in 1830 when in his mental illness as in the case of his father and brother Unit was well established. His Queen Adelaide was birthing dead children and his 10 children by Dorothy (Dora) Jordan the Great "Delegitimess" were keeping him busy with their demands -

Let us glance over the matter

The best book about Dorothy Jordan
based on records is

"The Story of Dorothy Jordan
13y

Clare Ferrard
London

Pub. Enleigh Press
1914.

and
The Fenwick Diary and the Secret
Diary published later

but

The Boden vol. in re to Dorothy Jordan and
Clare of Clarence has written after Dorothy
Jordan's death when Clarence was
making a ~~£~~ settlement on her small
debt by trying to put a plausible
reason before the public for his
treatment and desertion of her.

debt of 1200

On bond of 300

* 5 shillings on the £ D. Clarence
paid-

Dorothy (Dora) Jordan. 43

Dec 5-1761 (Baptized Dorothy BLAND
daughter of Francis and Grace (Bland)
Born Nov 22-

In registers of St Martins in-the-Field.

The Blands were of good family - as
described by Johnson and Grenville
and the Country Estate of Judge Bland
was extensive - the house large (pictured).
There hasnt been found a record of marriage
of Francis Bland and Grace & Grace an
actress was left with the children -

In 1781 Dorothy was seduced by Richard
Darley the owner of the Company (in Ireland)
in which she acted. She, her mother
and other children fled to England. Later
she met Richard Ford of good family
and on promise of marriage lived
with him. He deserted her to marry a
woman of his own class and entered
Parliament as a Member from Frinsterd.
Because of his desertion she was having
difficulty in getting theatrical employment
and he wrote her a letter stressing
her fine qualities and her care of their
children

This letter was published in the papers.

October 1788 The duke of Clarence attended theatre to see her first performance of "Love for Love".

Shortly after this she took up her residence with D-Clarence, both in town and at Busby (Buckey).

In 1792 the Morning Post described her family as four (4) one being France Bailey - a Ford boy - the one who had died at birth.

(There were (2) Ford daughters living)

D-Clarence drew up a Contract of settlement on her but as he hadit anything but debts - she continued to act as her manager. She paying the bills and having child after child until he was the father of ten (10) of her children. By that time she had become stout and management suggested other roles for her, (hearing D-Clarence was looking for a 'healthy wife'. At this time

He wished to marry Miss Fynn Tylney Long and he proposed to her Nov 3-1811 and was refused. She was the daughter of Lady Catherine Tylney Long.

About this time of her great trouble the husband of one of her Ford daughters asked Dorothy Jordan for a loan without stating the amount - and because she was ready for the stage she signed a blank check or draft and gave it to him.

He filled in the amount for more money than she had any debt by D. Clarence. She with her friend Miss Sketchley fled to France (to avoid arrest)

She took a small cottage at Marguette la Vallée au Denacré on the Channel. Later took rooms at St. Cloud. Maison du Sieur Mongis a house in the square which was large, gloomy and inconvenient.

Here Dorothy Jordan died.

I found her death notice in the
Gentleman's Magazine for 1816 - p.p. 93

at St. Cloud - the celebrated and
favorite representative of the muse -
Mrs. Dorothy Jordan -

The announcement in the Gentleman's
Magazine filled almost a page -
telling about her theatrical career, but
no mention of her children - none -
The Great Delectations as they are called
in the book - of which only 4 copies
are known to exist - and the one
in British Museum - isn't shown -
they as had their father - left her
to die alone.

When her French landlord notified the
English Chaplain to the Embassy in
Paris - he was unable to attend, so a
Mr. Greaux, owner of a hotel in
Rue Pelletier, Paris found the
Rev. Mr. Marron, officiating pastor of

French Protestant Church of the Oratoire
and he collected 8 Eight Englishmen
including a William William Henshaw
of Mortimer Street, London - and one
named Keith.

The only grave was on low ground and
filled with water. Here they buried her.
Mr. A. Henry Hoodgate of Dedham, Essex
ordered a dark green slab to mark her
grave. It says -

Departed this life 1816 - Dorothy Jordan
aged 50
Weep for her.

The Great Douglas Jerrold (I think he was
father of writer of book about D. of the mentioned earlier)
Douglas Jerrold lived for a time in
Mrs. Jordan's old house ^{France} and wrote
"The Prisoner of War"

I think I have neglected to state that
after Ford deserted her she changed her
name from Mrs. Ford to Dorothy Jordan.
Jordan being a family name.

48
It has been stated (see book quoted)
"The Duke was product of his family
and his times, brutalized thru the
Educational lash in his boyhood, his
emotions stunted by lack of parental
affection, treated with such parsimony
by his father, that debt became
an inevitable condition. Inducated
into licentiousness by his licentious
older brother, he had the vice of the
Caroline Court without any of its
placidity or consequences.

Differently trained and circumstanced,
he probably has been quite an amiable
and respectable man;

Between ages 14-54 Prince Wm made
several attempts to evade the Marriage Act

At 16 fell in love with Julia Forster - same
age - when affair discovered, little Julia sent
in disgrace to Scotland where she married later
by her royally degraded parents. He was
shipped off to Gibraltar - America - Jamaica

He is supposed to have married
Caroline von Linsigen. Her father

was entrusted with education of Prince
Ernest and Duke of Cumberland. While
visiting Hanover, Brunswick and Osnaburg
he got into Scrope - had to settle
£1000 year until a child was of age

When he returned to England on the
Pegasus from the West Indies he brought
a colored girl with him named Wowski.

H

The Children of the Duke of Clarence
and Dorothy Jordan were named

Fitz. Clarence

The following list describes them;

- ① Sophia Born 1792 (or 1797) married
1825 Mr Sydney, who was created
a baronet and then Lord de Lile and
Dudley in 1835.
died at Kensington Palace 1837 - had
six children.
- ② George Augustus - Earl of Munster
Born Jan 23 - 1794 mar. Mary
dau. Earl of Egremont, died Mar 30 - 1842
buried in Hampton Church.
- ③ Henry Born March 27 - 1795 -
died Captain in 27th Foot - India 1817
- ④ Mary Born Nov 18 - 1798 mar. 1824
Charles Richard Fox - Son of Lord
and Lady Holland
- ⑤ Frederick Born Dec 9 - 1799 mar.
Lady Augusta Boyle

Continued

- (6) Elizabeth Born Jan 18-1801 marr
Dec 1820 William George Earl of Errol
Son of Earl of Glasgow
- (7) Adolphus Born Feb 18-1802 marr
Admiral 1853
- (8) Augusta - Born Nov 20-1803 marr 1827
Hon. John Kennedy Esquire
Wedded 1831 marr again
1836 - Lord Frederick Gordon Son of the
Marquis of Huntly
- (9) Augustus Born March 1-1805 - he became
Rector of Mapledurham and Chaplain
to William IV (his father)
Augustus marr. Sarah dau. Lord Gordon
- (10) Amelia Born it is believed* March 20-1807
marr 1830 Lucius 9th Earl
Falkland - later Lieut Governor
of Nova Scotia
* there is also the date Nov 3-1803 - as
her birth - Why? I do not know.

I know from books that Sir John Wentworth died in 1820 — but I searched and searched copies of the Gentlemans Magazine to see if it were listed. I could not find it.

I have read somewhere that there is a portrait of him at Government House, Halifax and also one in Province House. I have never felt that the ^{portrait} print of a portrait of a young man sometimes shown with the Copley portrait of him is of John Wentworth. I think it must be of his first husband Theodore Atkinson for Copley did one of each at that time. The portrait I cannot feel is Mr — shows a very delicate looking young man, and Theodore Atkinson had T.B. John Wentworth was always described as of medium stature — and robust.

It is a long time since all this

happened. He do know Lamerer that John Wentworth and Frances sacrificed family, home and wealth for their King. Geo III

On request he did loan to Edward Duke of Kent his several hundred acres and Four Tuck Lodge (Princes Lodge) and so for the dukes duration was more what had been their summer home

He also know that their son Charles Mary was Educated in England, which made it necessary for his mothers trip ^{to England} and then her brother ~~of~~ died ^{in England} so they made the leaving of Halifax easier when they made the trip with his sister-in-law to England with her own children - likewise when the nephew died - again the trip to England to comfort his mother this widow. It all adds up plus the fact that F. W. was then old and we know from the records what Clarence was doing - too much though the record is here to touch upon.

If you have the proof that

Jes III son Clarence — robbed Sir John M. of his wife — then that is something else again — but have you the proof?

Dante & pride for one man to be called upon to pay one King and his.

If in his age J. M. did foolish things he would not be the first man to become senile — if he were.

That must have been his thoughts from 1813 when she died to 1870 when he went in advanced age, to find his placement gone — his wife, his fortune and a pittance of a pension given him.

And remember too — they were English Subjects — not Yankees from Massachusetts. So many times Canadian writers confuse the designation of the sections of America. The difference in the named and manner of settlement in Colonial days.

To write anything about the Children of Jesu. I cannot see how the Duke of York and Mary Ann Clarke can be scrapped any more than the Regent and Mrs. FitzHerbert.

The present day writer - English Daphne de Munnis is a descendant of Mary Ann Clarke. She is also the wife of Prince Philip's Secy, Sir — —
 Daphne de M - Luther was the great English Actor Gerald de M - and her Grandfather was the great writer and Artist
 She leaves little unsaid her book

Mary Ann Clarke
 but the history of the period is there -
 What the book contains I find in my ancient copies of the Gentlemen's Magazine, and one cannot help but admire these off spring of the discarded Mary Ann Clarke. What Jesu did to poor Perdita is as nothing to the M.A.C. incident. If you have never read the book I can secure a copy of it here and post it to you.
 Also - I can continue to delve for

more Wentworth material if you
wish. I have here items about
Clarences arraignment from Ben Henry
to D. of C. - also social events he
attended - also near accidents. It
is yours for the asking - for my
time is always at the command
of my friend in Halifax. To me sk
his husband describing -
J. J. M.

End
H

MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS
BOSTON 15, MASS.

July 24, 1957

Dear Mrs. Medinus:

I do not know where to obtain the prints, but
hope the following quote from our "John Single-
ton Copley, American portraits" may help.
"Plate 58. Collection: The Lenox Collection of
the New York Public Library, New York."
(Mrs Theodore Atkinson, Jr.) (Frances Deering
Wentworth).

Yours truly,
The SALES DESK



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mrs. Grace Graham Medenus
5564 W. Monroe Street
Apt. 3A 3
Chicago 44, Illinois

From
Mrs. Carl Medenius

5564 N. Monroest

Apt 3A-3

Chicago 44 Illinois

To

Miss May Beale
Consulate of the United States
Halifax, Nova Scotia

ing, gets finished in whatever time is left over. I often feel like working just before dinner, after dinner, or late at night after I have been in bed for a while and have found myself resisting sleep. I do the research, or the reading part of the research, whenever I feel like it, and I find it pleasant because it mainly consists of reading.

That is the way I work. I do not begin to hint that it will work for everyone. But I am convinced that there is little more to getting started than getting on a schedule, and that the quickest way to get started is to make a schedule and get on it.

Creed in Four Lines

by AILEEN FISHER

THE other day four lines from a poem by Emily Dickinson suddenly struck me with new force. What a creed for a free lance! The lines were from a poem concerned with an all-embracing subject — the growth of man. Yet in their new light they seemed to have been written for the special benefit of us who write. Here they are:

Effort is the sole condition,
Patience of itself —
Patience of opposing forces
And distinct belief.

Let's take the three points separately. *Effort is the sole condition*, or at least a very prime condition, for a writer, assuming he has a certain amount of intelligence and ability. One has to be willing to start right down at the bottom of the trail, and it often takes years of hard breathing to make any progress upward. Even after progress has been made, it takes effort to keep from slipping back. Hope to be a writer may be "the thing with feathers that perches in the soul," but attainment demands much more effort than perching!

AILEEN FISHER has been a successful writer of poetry, short and long fiction, and plays for young people. Her dramatic collections include *United Nations Plays and Programs*, *Holiday Programs for Boys and Girls*, and *Health and Safety Plays and Programs* (Plays, Inc.). Her work has also appeared in the *American Girl*, *Jack and Jill*, *Children's Activities*, and other magazines. Among her books of fiction are *Homestead of the Free*, *Over the Hills to Nugget* and *Trapped by the Mountain Storm*. Her poetry has been widely published, and reprinted in many anthologies.

I suppose nearly everyone has had some experience with inspiration, has written a spontaneous poem or article or story without effort and found a market the first trip out. But inspiration is like rainfall in Colorado — it can't be depended upon. Anyone who makes his living at a typewriter year after year will agree to that. It isn't inspiration that counts nearly as much as effort.

Sometimes I look back on my high school days (college classes were too large and aloof) and think of the appalling waste of talent. In my graduating class of twenty-eight, in a small mining town in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, at least two boys had outstanding ability in mathematics and physics, one girl was exceptionally talented on the piano, one boy had the feeling for a violin in his fingers, several were outstanding in art. Yet in almost every case effort was lacking. Talent was dissipated; nothing ever came of it. Effort may not be the *sole* condition, but it comes pretty close to being.

Here is a gratifying thing for writers to remember: when effort is made over a long enough time — the schedule established, the desk-hours kept, friends and relatives educated to the meaning of no-interruptions — then it takes more effort not to make the effort than to make it! The time comes when a weekday seems hollow and hungry without the prescribed number of hours at a desk. We may make "slow riches," but with effort the gain is steady as the sun.

Patience of itself. If a writer doesn't start

From: *Articles "Getting Started" (a matter of habit)*
By *Richard Johnson*

might have missed dinner itself if it had been denied me. The outfit sent me to Fort Belvoir, Virginia, for two weeks. I was there to learn Booby Trapping; but there was a dime-an-hour typewriter in the Service Club, and I took to going over there after the third meal. One evening I wrote a story which seemed a little better than the others. I was not certain (I still am never certain), but it seemed to me that this one came nearer to saying what I had in mind than any previous one. I sent it to Whit Burnett, who was then editing the famous *Story*, and he bought it. It was my first sale.

That story had been in the murkier corners of my mind for several weeks. Getting it out was not a matter either of inspiration or perspiration: it was due to the fact that I had a regular time to write — I was sitting there, each evening, waiting for the piece to get itself born and out in the open. I did not hurry it. The point is, when the story was finally ready to come, I was ready to set it down.

I fret: I must be making this sound more mystic than it is. And perhaps I sound as though a steady period, day in and day out, is a solution that will do for everyone who wishes to get started. I do not mean to say that this will work for everyone. There are some writers who are constitutionally unable to plot their writing-time in regular segments. But almost every professional I know *does* have a schedule and does stick to it. One famous humorist I used to know had an office three or four blocks from his house. He went to it at ten, knocked off at one-thirty for a half-hour lunch, then went back until seven.

THE business of staying at the typewriter, or at the tablet with pen in hand, or wherever, is necessary to me. It forces me, that accursed machine, to keep my mind on the work I have to do. I do everything in my power to get away, to take breaks: I go out in the kitchen and get coffee, I go and look out the window. I smoke and close my eyes. But eventually I return to the business, because by now it is as normal for me as closing my eyes when I sleep.

The years I have been at my work have taught me that it is better for me, and better for the work, if I keep several projects going at one time. Therefore, I always have a number of

things in process until one appears to be nearing completion. I have found that because the actual writing process goes rather swiftly for me, due to my early practice, it is better to do only a little work at any given project in a single day. There are several reasons I give myself for this method. The first is that I am impatient and lose interest in work easily; therefore, if I stay at a job from start to completion the last part of it is likely to be weaker and less effective than the first. Therefore I do a little at a time. Second, it keeps me from getting "stale" on whatever jobs I may be working on; when I get stuck on one, I can turn to another. Third — and this is pure self-therapy — it forces me to think about each job over a longer period of time. One of the writer's worst foes is the writer himself. Even when he is using a schedule, or is disciplined in some way, he has to find ways of defeating his indolent or, even worse, his impulsive tendencies.

I generally find that it is better for me to work on two books at once, a novel and a piece of non-fiction. At the same time I must keep my hand in with magazine articles, for they are the main sources of my income. And, at the same time, I try to keep reading and gathering more information; in this way I also hit upon possible future subjects.

My schedule runs roughly as follows. When I rise (which is at an hour earlier than any of my friends will believe, usually between six and eight), I go immediately to the machine and work on the current novel until I get hungry. I have found that I am freshest in the early hours, and I usually have no trouble in picking up the narrative from the day before. I blame this on the fact that I restrain myself from writing a novel until I have thought about it so long that it could write itself if it were possible to use a device that would translate thoughts directly to paper.

After breakfast I answer the mail which came during it. Then I work for a while on a magazine article — or go and do research for one. Or, sometimes, I throw everything in the air and go play golf, if it is summer. If it is winter, there is not much choice: I have to work. After lunch I generally try to do something manual around the house, or go to a movie, or go to the library, or just sit around and listen to records.

The non-fiction book, its research and writ-

Creed in Four Lives cont.

with patience, he has to learn it. He has to cultivate it every step of the way. Patience in writing and research, in rewriting and revising. Patience in sending out manuscripts and waiting for checks. Patience with rejections. Patience in dealing with editors — some editors.

THE writing game is full of hazards. For the most part the turnover in inventory is much slower than on most store shelves. And there are returns of damaged goods. And nerve-racking delays.

I have a friend in Boulder who writes good stories, and has been writing good stories for a number of years. She has sold to big-name magazines over and over again — not everything she writes, of course, but enough to keep more than a wolf from the door.

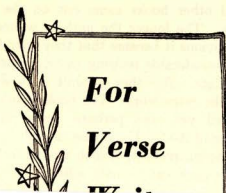
Well, recently she has had a bad streak of luck. In ten months she wrote ten stories, several of novelette length. In ten months her New York agent collected a total of eighty-one rejections and no acceptances from these stories. What did the writer do when she got the final tally? Sit down and feel sorry for herself? No, she sat at the typewriter with her usual enthusiasm and started the eleventh story, which she thinks will run to at least forty pages. If that doesn't sell, she will write the twelfth. It's been a tough year, but she knows from experience that patience and effort will get her back into the selling groove.

Some years ago two friends of mine, one a free lance and the other a professor, decided to work together on a textbook in the field of history. They made contact with a publisher, submitted an outline, and received the go-ahead. Later during the course of the writing they had a long and friendly consultation with the editor. After three years of patient research and writing, the manuscript was finished submitted, and accepted. The publisher sent a contract — the authors signed, the publisher signed.

But, as is the case with many contracts, only the authors could be held to terms. The publisher, a long-established firm with a good reputation, agreed to publish but set no date! And eternity is a long time.

Meanwhile the War came, and publishing costs soared, especially for maps and charts.

Several other books came out on the same subject. The longer the authors waited, the more obvious it became that they would have to do considerable revising to bring the book up to date. But they needn't have worried about the extra work. The book hasn't been published yet, and perhaps never will be. Patience of itself! If a writer doesn't have it, he has to cultivate it, or look around for a less nerve-racking way to make a living.



1865. I sent the story to the editor of one of the larger magazines for children. She wrote back that the tale was exciting and interesting but that it was too old for her readers — they lacked background in the period. "This really shouldn't be a short story," she went on. "It's book material. Why don't you do a book on it?"

The idea had never occurred to me, but it sounded possible. Immediately I sent the story to a book-house editor, asking if she saw a book in it. "Yes, indeed," came the reply. "Write up the first two chapters and send them in as the basis for a contract."

Now, for me, writing the first two chapters of a manuscript for submission required almost too much "patience of itself." I never start a book at the beginning. I have to know what is to be in the last chapter, and in the next to the last, before I am sure what must go into the first and second. Sending in the first two chapters may sound easy to an editor, but — for me, at least — it means working out the entire story.

I buried myself in research. I blocked out the book chapter by chapter and did a rough draft of the ending. Then I wrote the first two chapters and sent them in.

A few days later a wire came from the editor. "Sorry, subject too controversial. Don't proceed with the manuscript. Write us something else. What about a Colorado story?"

I believed in my story. It concerned an important phase of American History. I thought the subject worthwhile, and I didn't see how a historical incident of almost a hundred years ago could be too controversial. So I replied: "I am interested in the story, I believe in it, and can't stop now. If you don't want to see the completed manuscript, I'll try someone else. But I'll be glad to send it on if you wish."

In the end, the editor took the story with enthusiasm. And ironically enough the book sold better than any I had written up to that time. Patience of opposing forces and distinct belief!

Well, the creed for a free-lance writer is all there in Emily Dickinson's four lines. Cut down to the bone, it's there in three little words — effort, patience, and belief.

