

Beverly 5301

March 2. 87.

My dear Lydia

I am afraid I cannot give you much information respecting our ancestors, but I do happen to know the names of your Grandmother's Brothers & Sisters & the Order in which they came.

Sarah

Mary (Duncraft)

Alice

Ann (Wood)

Esther (Thorp)

Thomas

Elizabeth (Stephens)

Maria

John

Sarah & Maria I believe died of fever within a few weeks of

each other when the former was
just grown up & the latter a
more child, & one of the others.
I think Ann, but I am not sure,
had it too & fell into what was
then called a france & when she
wrote the fever had left her. I
remember the impression this
made on us as children. of Alice
I know nothing whatever. John
died of consumption when about
19 or 20 years of age. about the
time of your mother's marriage.
there was a life size oil portrait
of him, & it was in Mary Anne
Dorrington's possession, but I don't
know where it is now. I think
the "Easter Woe" on the coin must
have been Esther. My mother was

born in 1796, so from her place
in the family you can form
some idea of the date of births
of the elder ones. I should
think Sarah & Mary would
be quite old enough to work
I amplers at the date you mention.
Your great grandfather & mother
were Thomas & Esther Wroe. he
was thrown out of his gig & killed
I fancy about 1818 or a little
later & she lived till about 1826
but I am not sure of the dates.
each member of his family
had a ring in his memory
& your grandmother's must
be either in your family or
the Park House's - ours is gone
to Tom in Tasmania. my sister

used to lend it to him for his neck-
tie, & at her death I sent it to
him - it is a curious ring, has
a movable piece in the middle
with pearls on one side & an
emerald in white & gold enamel on
a black ground on the other - the
name & date are on that - he
was the first man to use steam
power in his mill in Lancashire
which produced dissatisfaction
& rioting & ended in the mill
at West Houghton being burnt
down - This is not much to tell
you but it is all I know - your
letter made me realise what I had
not done before that - I am now
the Patriarch of the family! No.
Fred Ware is 3 months older than
I am - almost - as startling as the
idea of Mary Henderson having a son
old enough to marry. With love from aff^r S. L.

2032

Fawcett Library
27 Wilford Street
Leeds