

The annals of the Marquis of Worcester,
Weyland Castle
England.

Henry Somerset's name and fortune appears to have declined with the reign of King Charles I. of England. Extracts from history - Henry fifth Earl and first Marquis of Worcester, was called Worcester which he preferred, was a finely educated man, his favorite books being Gower, Chaucer, and Shakespeare.

He spoke Latin fluently and loved his books more than Spanish men at court, which counted against him with his cousin the King. He was a nobleman of great parts, piety and wisdom.

He was generous with his wealth and supported Charles I. in the civil war, to his own down fall; he being the last of the great Barons to fall.

Oliver Cromwell, sent Sir Thomas Fairfax, the Parliamentary General to besiege Weyland Castle, in Nov. 1646.

The "Black Rod" as Cromwell's men were called, took all valuables, then demolished the Castle, taking timber and lead amounting to £100000.

He had also loaned as much as this to his Majesty Charles I

The marquis was taken after his arrest to London by coach, with his daughters and a few followers, all willing to go but he asked them to return to their homes.

The trip was long and cold, the aged nobleman suffered much and in December 1646 his soul passed on to join his Fathers; and was buried by his faithful Rector, Dr. Barly; later Parliament ordered his body to be removed to Windsor and placed in a tomb near Charles, Earl of Worcester, his ancestor, but

later Parliament placed his remains in Westminster.

Henry's eldest son, Edward Somerset, Lord Herbert, 6th Earl and 2nd Marquis of Worcester, Earl of Glamorgan and his wife Margaret, fled at the siege of Raglan, but later Edward was accused of treason and confined in the Tower of London several years.

It was proven he had done nothing wrong but was a victim of an unworthy King.

After his release he was sent to Parliament from Monmouth, 1660-1661-1667. He gave up his titles and went as a commoner; and was one of twelve deputed to invite the return to the throne of King Charles II, May 7-1660. Charles had flown to Holland.

Edward Earl of Worcester invented the steam engine, also many other inventions.

When Lord Herbert, Edward Somerset,
and his wife died he left two sons
Henry and Edward with a faithful
teacher, supplied with ample means
to rear and start them in business.
Henry's grandson was Joseph Worcester,
born in Coventry, England 1735.
He was a merchant of Coventry, I do
not know who his first wife was, she
died and left seven children. At the age
of sixty years, he married Beotitia Smith
his ward, who was eighteen years of age.
She was an only child and her father's
bosom friend of Mr. Worcester's; who became
her guardian when her father passed
away. She attended the same boarding
school with his daughters, and spent
her vacations with his daughters in
their home.
They all loved her very much.
Mr. Haxton of Birmingham

had wished to marry Miss Smith, and inquired about her money and how it was invested, this displeased her guardian and he said, "all Mr. Harton wanted was her money." Sometime afterward Mr. Worcester, persuaded Scitita to marry him. It was said Mr. Worcester made poor investments with her money and lost it.

The sons by the first wife were married but the daughters were at home.

After the father's marriage to Miss Smith they went to the Moravian Brethren to live and Elizabeth married the leader, Mr. Samuel Vines; Susan and Mary did not marry.

The sons of Joseph Worcester were Joseph a wholesale grocer; John, in the oil business; Richard, who married the handsome Miss Carver; and Charles a dry-goods merchant. All were successful business men.

A gentleman visiting in Coventry met the Misses Worcester's, daughters of Joseph and Richard, and as he was returning home he called at "Crippen Hall", the home of their cousin, the handsome William Worcester, who's large stock farm was considered one of the show places near London.

This gentleman was telling William about his charming Worcester cousins of Coventry. William became interested and immediately paid a visit to Coventry and fell in love with both girls. It was so difficult to choose between them that he consulted his uncle Martin, and he advised him to marry Catherine, Richards daughter as her father was dead and she was not so well provided for as

Sarah, Joseph's daughter.
In after years they visited Wednesbury
with two daughters and later their
came the parting of the way and
Katherine was called hence, and in
due time William married Sarah.

There was a birthday dinner party
given where twenty three Worcesters
sat down, where there was much
laughter and merriment, by mid-
night there was one less as Richard
was dead.

After that Martin did not like
birthday parties.

Cousin Fred Worcester, son of Joseph
Worcester married Miss Bray and
tragedy seemed to have entered their
lives. Fred was of a changeable
disposition and his father very
much objected to his marrying Miss
Bray. The father refused to go to
the wedding, and as the wedding

bells were pealing forth from St. Michaels, he dropped dead in his store. The wedding trip of Fred and his wife was to have been Homerica, state of Illinois, was their destination. The vessel was not many miles from England when it sprung a leak, the life boats were lowered and as the bride was being lowered into one, the rope that was under her arms slipped and tightened around her neck. When she reached the lifeboat her face was black but after strenuous efforts she was revived but never more would she attempt to sail across the ocean.

Mrs. Fred Forrester, ne Miss Gray, and her father were close friends of "George & Lot", the writer and it was they who persuaded her

to take a trip on the Continent with them. Fred Worcester remained in England awhile after his marriage.

His wife's father purchasing her a few acres of land near Coventry. She had her fine dairy and made her cheeses.

Fred came to America alone to try his fortune and was in the states ten years, then returned home, established a drug-store in Birmingham and later a Daguerreotype Gallery.

Cousin Charles, son of Charles Worcester, was employed to oversee the sugar plantations of Jamaica and was engaged to marry the Counsel's daughter.

An epidemic of yellow fever broke out on the Island and the Counsel's family and Charles Worcester returned to England. On his way home Charles stopped over in Wednesbury to visit Martin Worcester's family and told them many vivid and interesting tales of the

negroes on the plantations. The gathering of the negroes at the close of the day in front of their huts singing their melodies, appeared to him. Not feeling very well he hastened home where he succumbed to yellow fever; his sister also dying of it. This was the last of that branch of the family. Another cousin was Thomas Worcester, who married a very wealthy, handsome woman, but they had no children.

Mr. Joseph Worcester, Coventry, had three children by his second wife, Leotitia Smith, they were Martin, Fanny and Hannah.

Mr. Worcester did not live many years after his second marriage; a stroke kept him an invalid for two years and his wife

was left with three children and her fortune gone.

Joseph one of the half brothers offered to educate Martin and teach him a trade, so he departed from his mother and sisters and was reared in his half brothers home.

Martin was taught the watch and clock makers trade and could make a watch complete.

In his day that meant every pin and spring was made by hand.

Martin was born Jan. 8, 1896, and when a little over twenty year old he married Fann Childs, the same age, she was born June 21, 1896 in Lutonworth England. Fann was the oldest daughter of Abraham Childs and his wife Fann. She was a handsome girl with creamy clear skin and yellow hair.

The other children were Mary, Lucy,

Rebecca, Roda, and Isaac.

Name is also spelled Child or Childs.
Mrs. Childs was very thrifty and saved a large sum unbeknown to her husband and with this hid in a long row of houses, which after ward netted a large sum. All was left to the son, who later came to Guercia.

England was more or less in a turmoil and soldiers were called on frequently to quell riots. In Luton there had been disturbances, that had to be put down and the soldiers were in possession of the town. This was about the year 1800. Abraham Childs a traveling salesman for a cloth house, was returning home from one of his trips, and was charged by one of the soldiers, stationed in Luton, who making a lunge at him with his sword he struck a

stone wall and broke off the point.

The next morning Mrs. Guilds called on the Colonel and told him about her husband, a respectable citizen being charged by one of his soldiers. He asked her if she could point out the man.

She assured him she could. To the soldiers were called in line, when told to present arms, she selected the soldier whose sword tip was missing. He was tried found guilty and punished.

Mr. Martin Worcester of Coventry and his wife Ann Guilds, started their wedded life in Birmingham, England, he was employed in a watch factory, this failed and their oldest child died; they became very much discouraged and moved to Coventry. Mrs. Worcester had a dream, a bunch of keys were offered her, as if she was to be given a place of trust. The next day a gentleman

called to see her husband. He was from Wednesbury, and wished a responsible man to keep his office and repair watches. The man must be well educated, and he would call next day to see Mr. Worcester.

Father went to Wednesbury to inspect the position, after staying two weeks he returned and said, "The country is so black wedged, he did not wish to live there, but that the position was too good to lose."

The meaning of "black wedged" is a black country, caused from the coal mines, and many steel rolling mills there about. Wednesbury is about five miles from Birmingham.

Father accepted the position, and in two years was offered the Post Office, endorsed by the best citizens of Wednesbury and the Post Office being established, he held it.

for twenty years.

By this time he had his own watch and clock business and built the clock for Saint Bartholomew, on the hill.

The gentlemen of Wednesbury showed such interest in its construction that they called often to watch its progress. The family pew was in Saint Bartholomew Church for over twenty one years.

No father need a better eulogy than to hear his daughters say, "I loved my father," or "father was a true gentleman with courtliness and dignity."

"Father was always kind and just, every ready to help those in need."

One of his mottoes was, "The beauty of the home was having the meals served on time."

The mother had her commendations too, for it was mothers capabilities

that kept the spotless home and saw that the appetizing meals were served on time and the children religiously trained.

By February the other children were born, viz., Henry, Elizabeth, Mary, Joseph, Samuel, Lucy, Charles, Martin, John, Letitia and William Willie, who was named for some relative of his grandmother Worcester's, Mrs. Lillie Smith.

Mr. Worcester voted for the repeal of the Corn Laws in 1846.

As the older children married and left England for America, the parents missed the companionship of their older children and as Father was only fifty years old and mother six months younger, and looking for husband said, "as young as her

marrish daughters," they decided to
come to Georgia.

Father and Charles were to leave first
and prepare the home for the others.

They sailed on the "Charles Chalmers"
under command of Capt. Valpey, two weeks
before mother, who with the other children,
Joseph, Lucy, Martin, Lestitia and William
sailed on a new vessel, "The Courier", in
command of Capt. Melon. This was the
Courier's second trip; the other trip had
been from New Brunswick to Liverpool.

Mother Worcester left England October
1848. Martin and Lestitia watching the
shores of England becoming fainter, quoted,

"Shades of evening close not o'er us,
Leave our lonely bark awhile,
Morn, alas will not restore us
To your dim and distant isle:
Still my fancy can discover

Sunny spots where friends may dwell -
Darker shadows round us hover
Sole of Beauty, Fare-thee-well."

The children enjoyed the trip very much. Martin made a miniature of the vessel they were on and everyone on board from Captain to sailor were interested in it. When it was completed with its sails flying, it was launched from the vessel and was watched as it rode the waves, until lost in space.

Martin was very ingenious and as a boy in England had built a fountain that could spout; also training mice to drag a cart, racing them up and down the bolster in the early morning hours, when one of the mice slipped its trace and as it flew down the bed clothes, a scream from one of the outlookers of the race, brought

the parents to the room, needless to say
mice training was discontinued in the
future.

Flying fish were caught by the
sailors and given to the children; and
the Capt. gave permission to Letitia to use the
library. There were games, life on the
ocean was not monotonous.

The "Charles Challoner" encountered very
high seas and did not make very good
progress, it was an old boat, and our
mother had been anxious.

When in the Gulf of Mexico, Capt.
Melon had a dream and he told
Mrs. Worcester, that he had seen her
husband and son, describing them
accurately. The next day he sighted
a sailing vessel in the distance and
when near enough to decipher the
name it was the "Charles Challoner",
the vessel father was on.

The pilot came out to meet the

vessels and they were tied together and visiting began between the two vessels. New Orleans was soon reached. A steam boat was taken from this city for Cincinnati, Ohio, and our voyage continued up the great Mississippi and along the La Belle river - now the Ohio river - to Newport Ky., and the Worcester family were reunited family Christmas 1848.

In June 1849 came the cholera epidemic, which raged in a frightful manner for many weeks, taking a heavy toll over the States. Three of the family succumbed, the father was stricken, dying in a few hours, on June 21st, 1849, his wife's birthday. The mother followed him in five or six weeks, her doctor said, "she died of a broken heart." She was a lovely Christian woman, a true wife and mother.

She went to sleep as sweetly as a child
That had lived thru the fullness of its day,
With all its love, its hopes, its tears, its joy,
And slumbered as by lovely dreams beguiled.
Her face still bore her soul's fond impress mild,
Her soul so benignly angelic in its way,
And that shone with a gladly soothing ray
On all who sorely troubled near her whiled.

If the pure light ^{sheds} burns in grateful hearts
Could enter ^{the} chambers of her tomb,
Her with a kindly splendor would illumine
No splendor that a sacred glow imparts
Like the perpetual light before a shrine
That harbors Christ's embodiments divine.

Charles did not marry, but was much beloved by family and friends, a young man of true worth. He contracted a severe cold which was the cause of his death.

Martin also died in young manhood. William G. died of wounds received at the battle of Williamsport, during the Civil War. He was in the Artillery and was silencing the evening's guns when wounded.

John died in infancy in England.
Ann married Edward Rowley.

Henry Sarah Ann Hobson.

Elizabeth John Marson.

Mary Rev. John J. Blower.

Joseph Mary Lock.

Samuel Elizabeth H. Bayly.

Lucy James Franter.

Leotia^W Smith William Murphy.

Charles, Martin and William Gille.

Worcester Coat of Arms.

Two parapeted towers and seven cannon balls on a shield, with an arm partly bent over the top, in armor.

Motto

Semper Paratus, meaning Always Ready.

Crest

Gold Eagle's head issuant from a gold crown, resting on a wreath, alternate red and gold.

Crests were anciently marks of great honor, because they were worn only by heroes of great valor and high rank. The crest is the highest part of the ornament, and

is placed on a wreath, unless it is issuant from a coronet, or standing on a chapeau.

Aunt Lucy told me the Coat of Arms was sketched on a tin shield by their father and that Samuel painted it according to his directions, and the children used this shield in the games they played at home.

Samuel was the artist of the family.

The Marquis of Worcester is the longest lenial title that can be found in England and there are but two others as old.

The title, Marquis of Worcester, was absorbed and is now known as the Duke of Beaufort.

No doubt after Royalty was reinstated following the rule

of the Protector and Lord Herbert
having disappeared, other sons of
the Marquis took the title.
All these annals of the Worcesters
have been translated orally and
are the remembrances of the
Worcester women, Ann, Elizabeth,
Lucy and Geotitia, daughters of
Martin and Ann Childs Worcester,
and grand daughters of Joseph
Worcester and Geotitia Smith Worcester
of Coventry, Worcestershire, England.

Written by Eva Murphy,
daughter of Geotitia,
Covington, Kentucky.

Received by Addy Robert Smith,
December 24 - 1918.

A hand painted portrait on ivory set in a large gold locket, of Joseph Worcester was given Martin by his mother, it was painted for her wedding gift. He sixty year old, she a bride of eighteen. It was given Elizabeth - Mrs. Mason - by her father, she gave it to her sister Lucy and she passed it on to her daughter Carrie, Mrs. H. Rice of New York city, who still owns it.

Mr. Worcester was attired in a white curled wig, a brown velvet coat and a cream colored silk vest; his son, my grandfather said, "he was a very fine looking and courtly father." Aunt Lucy informed me.

Aunt Lucy Franter showed me this locket when I was in Cincinnati, in June 1892.

His was a handsome face, high noble forehead, aquiline nose and a strong chin.

My great-grandfather to be well proud
of the type of a well born gentleman.

Joseph Worcester, grand-son of Edward
Somerset, 2nd Marquis and 6th Earl of
Worcester, was born in Coventry, England
in 1735 was a wealthy wine merchant.
He married twice, Children by first
wife were Joseph, Richard, John, Charles,
Elizabeth, Susan and Mary.
Richard was a wholesale grocer, John in
the oil business; Charles in the
dry-goods business; Elizabeth married
Samuel Jones; Susan and Mary were single.
In 1796 Joseph at 60 yrs. married Miss
Geotitia Smith, 18 yrs., born of this union
was Martin, Fanny and Hannah; the
father died when these children were
small, and Martin went to live with
his half-brother Joseph. Martin learned
the watch and clock trade, and built
the clock in the tower of St Barth
Alemans Church on the hill near
Birmingham England, where the family
had a pew for twenty-one years.
Eve M. Murphy, Cincinnati