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ASAPH WHITTLESEY,

—LATE OF—

TALLMADGE, SUMMIT CO., OHIO.

VESTA HART WHITTLESEY,

—AND—

SUSAN EVERETT WHITTLESEY, *né* FITCH

CLEVELAND.

FAIRBANKS, BENEDICT & CO., PRINTERS, HERALD OFFICE.

1872.

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PORTIONS OF A DISCOURSE
 DELIVERED BEFORE THE
 HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF TALLMADGE,

OCT. 6, 1868,

By General LUCIUS V. BIERCE, of Akron, O.

ASAPH WHITTLESEY

Midland Rare 2.50
 Was descended from a line of ancestors extending back in America to John Whittlesey, who is presumed to have come from England, and settled in Saybrook, Connecticut, in 1650. (See Appendix.) This ancestor married Ruth Dudley, a grand-daughter of Governor Dudley, of Massachusetts, and from this marriage has sprung, *all of the name and blood in America.* John was the only one of the name known to emigrate to America. Whether he was a willing or an unwilling emigrant, an adventurer on the tide of fortune, or a victim driven from his country by religious persecution, is unknown.

From this connection of the Whittlesey's and Dudley's, has sprung a race who have done honor to themselves and their country, in the field, the camp, and in the civil, political and religious departments of our country.

NOTE.—By consulting the very valuable genealogy of the family in America, published in 1855, by a committee appointed from its members at Saybrook, in 1843, it appears that there were then living three hundred and ten persons, of the name and progeny of this pair. The whole number, living and deceased, who had borne the name in America, was seven hundred and eighteen. Of course the females are lost sight of after marriage.

According to the rate of natural increase in the United States—which is twenty-six per cent. for each period of ten years, or one hundred per cent. in forty years—there should have been living in 1854, four hundred and forty-eight persons of their blood and descent. Of these a part were of the seventh and a part of the eighth generation. In A. D. 1694, at the expiration of two hundred years from 1694, there should be in existence, eight hundred and ninety-six persons, descendants of John and Ruth Whittlesey, of Saybrook.

His father, John Whittlesey, of New Preston, Connecticut, inherited the ancestral name, but did not transmit it in the family; nor did Asaph, as was done by his brother Elisha, and by a branch of the family living in Atwater. In 1792, his father moved to Salisbury, in the same county. He was a lad of remarkable activity, and a fine flow of spirits.

As Salisbury was a newly settled township, his opportunities for education were not as good, as for those living in older towns. His physical constitution was a very fine one, capable of great endurance; but by an accident, which occurred just before he became of age, he was injured so as to cripple him for life. An older brother and himself were chopping in a wood, when one of the trees fell upon young Asaph; striking him upon the back of the neck, and crushing him into the ground. For some time it was thought he was dead, and his back broken. This accident so impaired his ability to labor, that it changed the course of his life. He removed to Southington, Connecticut, and entered into a partnership with his brother Chester, in the mercantile business. In November, 1807, he was married, at Southington, to Miss Vesta Hart. In July, 1812, he came to Tallmadge, made a contract for a piece of land at the center, cleared a small part, sowed it to wheat, and then returned to Southington for his family.

In the Spring of 1813, he started for Ohio with his wife and two children, in a four-horse wagon, taking the southern route by way of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, a journey at that time full of trials and hardships. War was then raging in the West. Their neighbors looked upon them with forbodeings, that they might be the doomed victims of the tomahawk and scalping knife. In passing "the Narrows," between Pittsburgh and Beaver, their wagon run off a steep bank, and turned completely over, so that the wheels were uppermost. His wife and children were beneath the load. Their groans and stifled cries were growing weaker and more faint, when, by a desperate, almost superhuman effort, he succeeded in raising the wagon and load alone, sufficiently to remove some boxes that lay upon Mrs. Whittlesey. She and the children were rescued, but the injuries received impaired her health, for the remainder of her life. They were detained some days in consequence of this accident, and did not reach Tallmadge till July, where they were received by the inhabitants with great kindness. Mr. Whittlesey was soon after elected Justice of the Peace, an office which he held nearly to the close of his life.

In 1814 a Post Office was established in Tallmadge, and he was at once appointed Post Master, a place which he held until his death. In 1816 Mr.

Whittlesey met with another accident, which rendered him lame for life. At the raising of the log house of Mr. Reuben Beach, one of the timbers fell, and grazing his back threw him down with such violence as to break his thigh bone. He was carried home on a blanket before the bone was set. The injury received at Salisbury had always affected his strength, and the broken limb was never wholly restored. It was shorter than the other, and somewhat crooked. The united effects of these injuries were very serious, but a strong constitution and an unflinching will, enabled him to accomplish a large amount of labor, under so many disadvantages. He started a small store; purchasing goods in Pittsburgh and bringing them in wagons to Tallmadge. In connection with his store he carried on an ashery.

In 1818 he embarked in an enterprise both new and hazardous, the manufacture of iron. He erected a forge with four refinery fires on the Little Cuyahoga, at what is now called "The Old Forge" below Middlebury. The metal manufactured was poor; cash payments unknown; the tariff was reduced; and the price of iron consequently fell. By the years 1824-5, he had lost a large part of his property, and wasted in the struggle, much of that physical energy with which nature had endowed him. He returned to his farm prematurely infirm. In 1825, he was elected one of the Commissioners of the County of Portage, after which he retired to his farm and family, where he found that repose so congenial to his nature, which can not be found amid the cares and perplexities of politics, business, or public life. He closed his long and useful career on the 17th of March, 1842, on the farm which he first purchased in Tallmadge, at the age of sixty-one.

By nature and by association he was, from his youth, a person of good morals and religiously inclined. During the confinement and suffering, that followed the injury received at Mr. Beach's raising, his religious views were more fully developed, but owing to an unfortunate difficulty then existing in the Church, he did not immediately become a member. At the separation of Rev. Mr. Woodruff from the church, Mr. Whittlesey became a member, and subsequently one of the Deacons. In society and church matters he was ever active, judicious and efficient, fearing the rebuke of no man, when he believed he was right.

His intellect was naturally of a high order, yet lacked that artificial strength and polish, which education produces. On public questions he could speak and write, with a force that generally enabled him to carry his views into practice. Reading proved at least a partial remedy, for defects of early education.

His religious convictions were strong, and never yielded to policy or expediency. He was plain in speech, sometimes abrupt. Those who respected him were more numerous than those who loved him; but for *his friends* no one had a stronger attachment. His dislikes were not very well concealed, or easily removed. In short, he was a man of strong mind, strong feelings, strong prejudices, strong affections, and strong attachments, yet the whole was tempered, with a strong sense of justice and strong religious feelings. His last words were "It is a great thing to die."

REMARKS OF CAPTAIN AMOS SEWARD,

DELIVERED ON THE EVENING OF THE SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION AT TALLMADGE,
JUNE 24, 1857.

In early life Mr. Whittlesey engaged in the mercantile business in Southington, where he married. In 1812, he removed to this town and settled at the center, then a gloomy swamp. He then commenced clearing his farm with his own hands. Was shortly after elected magistrate, which office he held for many years. He was a warm advocate of all the improvements made in the town; his opinion often being solicited on matters of importance, and generally heeded. He had no scruples in telling others their faults, and sometimes in rather an abrupt manner. In serving in public business he was always courteous; not apt to give offense. Mr. Whittlesey had more public business to transact, than any other individual that has lived in the town.

EXTRACTS FROM THE FUNERAL SERMON,

BY THE REV. S. W. MAGILL, HIS PASTOR.

I look back upon the course of our departed brother, through all the business transactions in which we have been engaged as a church, during my residence with you, with unmingled satisfaction. Not a moment's undue excitement has been manifested, not an unkind word has been uttered, not a suspicion of a disposition to domineer, could be attached to his conduct—none could presume to call him a party man.

He proved himself to be a godly and faithful man, who sought to please God and serve his generation, by the will of God. Not as a party man, but evidently one whose inquiry was, What is best for the church? What will best promote our peace and stability—the prosperity of the cause of Christ among our sister churches?

This question being settled in his mind, he went forward true to his aim, cool in his deliberations—unbiased in his judgment—steadfast in well doing—and not a tongue would impeach his motives, repudiate his spirit, or could disprove his wisdom.

Thus lived our brother. But disease lays him as a victim upon the dying bed, and now how stands his faith, and what comes up as his aid at the honest hour of death. His words upon his dying bed were few. The nature of his disease was such at first as to forbid much conversation, and during its latest stages his mind was evidently much impaired. He was not a man, in respect to whom his friends feared to tell him of his prospects.

FROM THE "OHIO OBSERVER,"

HUDSON, MARCH, 1842.

DIED—At Tallmadge, on Thursday, the 17th inst., ASAPH WHITTLESEY, Esq., aged sixty-one years, of which twenty-nine have been spent as a resident of that place.

The rare character of the deceased, requires something more of us than a formal announcement of his departure from this life, to be glanced at and forgotten.

By a remarkable scrutiny of observation, connected with a retentive and accurate memory, without leisure or study, he became possessed of extensive knowledge. In enforcing his ideas upon an audience, through the roughness of an unschooled intellect there appeared at times, touches of eloquence exhibiting a mind destined by nature, for a more extended field of effort. Strong in argument, clear in illustration, pertinent and original in his view of his subject, it was difficult to avoid a conversion to his opinions. Owing to the want of early education he entertained strong prejudices. But they were in favor of justice, virtue and religion. Oppression and fraud never failed to arouse his indignation, and the commission of Injustice, to call out a withering rebuke, no matter who might be the author of it. The conclusions of his mind were not hasty, but his judgment served him faithfully. When fairly decided, it was difficult to shake his convictions. In politics he acted under a strong party bias, but his motives escaped defamation, in the midst of the highest excitement. Common and Sunday schools received a large share of attention for many years preceding his death, which the little children acknowledged by crowding in tears about his grave.

He was the youngest but one of a family of six brothers and one sister, among whom no death had previously occurred for the period of sixty-three years. In the fall of 1839, the seven met, at the house of a brother in Salisbury, Connecticut, having been separated thirty-seven years. The eldest of the family is now seventy-six years of age, the youngest fifty-nine. His father, John Whittlesey, of New Preston, Litchfield county, Connecticut, was a man of stern integrity. His mind and memory possessed a native vigor seldom equalled. Both father and son were active without assuming, prominent without ostentation, pious and humble, but as far from suffering injury as inflicting it on others. The estimate of the citizens upon the character and services of the deceased, displayed itself more fully at the funeral than on any other occasion. A large concourse of all classes and from neighboring towns, collected about the corpse as it lay in the majestic repose of death, about to be committed to the earth.

Here an air of unaffected sorrow pervaded the assemblage—suppressed indeed, but evident and real, showing how much one man may secure of the respect, and win of the affection of a community, composed of all conditions of men.

VESTA HART WHITTLESEY

Was born at Southington, Hartford county, Connecticut, May 16, 1789. Married Asaph Whittlesey, November 26, 1807, at Southington, and died at Tallmadge, Ohio, December 20th, 1835.

Her father, Col. Samuel Hart, lived under the shadow of the mountains in the west part of Southington. In person she was small, active, and pretty. On account of a hereditary disposition to scrofula, her physique was not of the hardy material, required for the hard life of the new settlements. Her disposition was cheerful, and her manners attractive. She received the best advantages of early education which a thriving New England town afforded, in the years following the Revolution, in which she afterwards taught three seasons. She was very happy in correspondence, from very early youth. Quite a voluminous diary is in existence, covering nearly twenty years of her life, which is the best example of her felicity in composition, because it was written without premeditation or restraint.

No one who had personal intercourse with her, could doubt the genuineness of her piety. It appears distinctly in all of her letters, from the day of her marriage to her death.

Although this occurred when she was only forty-six years of age, the severe, labor and trials of a frontier life, had brought upon her gray hairs, and other evidences of a decayed and broken constitution. The fatal disease, however, was in the lungs, in the form of scrofulous consumption. She went to her rest with perfect resignation, in the fullest confidence of a happy futurity. Her last words were, tell — “I charge him to meet me at the throne of God.”

FRAGMENT OF A PARTIALLY DESTROYED LETTER,

WRITTEN FROM CANFIELD, MAHONING COUNTY, IN JUNE OR JULY, 1813, TO SOME FRIEND AT SOUTHINGTON.

In some way, Mr. Whittlesey knows not how, he got us all out before any assistance could be had. We had concluded we could not live five minutes longer. This scene of distress you cannot, indeed, I hope you will not, realize. We thought for sometime, my darling child Samuel was dead, and pried open his mouth, blowing into his nostrils. In a few minutes he recovered. I suppose he was smothered. We were scarcely able to breathe ourselves, and Samuel was under me, but was only a little hurt. Sophia hurt the side of her face and her arm. I was very badly bruised in at least twenty places, and could not walk for

three days without assistance. When Samuel recovered I fainted several times. We had no lights, and there was no water except that which was muddy, which they threw in my face. It was with the greatest difficulty I could—

VESTA WHITTLESEY TO HANNAH CLARK, SOUTHLINGTON.

TALLMADGE, July 23, 1813.

DEAR GRANDMOTHER:

Through the goodness of God we have at length arrived at our place of abode, and are pretty well settled. * * * *

I have not been homesick at all since we have been here, although I was quite so on the road, in the State of Pennsylvania; but it would be finding fault with Providence to complain or be uneasy, after receiving such special favors at his hands.

You have probably heard through a letter of Mr. Whittlesey, of our misfortunes on the road. I think that we should not have survived FIVE minutes longer. My feelings cannot be described, and I cannot think of it without tears. * * * *

I have not yet recovered from my hurt, and never expect to. Our children have had the chicken-pox since we came here, four weeks ago, but are now better.

I visit Connecticut almost nightly in my dreams, which is some satisfaction. But I tell you I am better pleased with the place than I expected, though you may think it flattery; but it is not.

Our nearest neighbor south is about a quarter of a mile, the most kind, obliging and Christian people I ever saw—their name is Kilbourn. (George Kilbourn and Almira, his wife.)

Our house is comfortable but is not furnished—we expect to do it after harvest. * *

As to provisions, we do very well. They had prepared flour from five bushels of excellent wheat; a keg of maple sugar; nearly a barrel of pork; lard, butter, soap, vinegar; a cow and all things necessary. It was strange to see the rejoicing there appeared to be on our arrival. One sent me some dried pumpkin, another milk, berries, and so on. Sophia Kilbourn has helped me just when I needed help, and is the finest of girls. As to neighbors and acquaintances, I have a most agreeable circle; and I find many who were acquainted with you all. I have had a number of tea parties, and yesterday afternoon we had Mr. George Kilbourn and wife, Ephraim Clark and wife, Judge Norton and wife, Mr. Woodruff, a missionary from Litchfield, and Sophia Kilbourn. You will perhaps smilingly ask how I entertain them. Very well. Our floors are of good whitewood boards; our table is a borrowed one, so small that only four or five can set at it at a time; but I take up a board of the right length from my chamber floor, put it on the table and cover it with a cloth. My china becomes it very well, and we have excellent meals, most frequently relished better after a blessing.

We have had preaching three Sabbaths since we came, and two lectures, and a conference at Mr. Clark's every Sabbath, after meeting.

There have been four different priests to visit us; and week before last we attended a wedding; the Rev. John Seward to Miss Harriet Wright, daughter of Esquire Wright, formerly of Canaan. There were about thirty present, and but one or two who were not dressed in silk or cambric.

As to the quantity of land cleared within sight of our house, there are about thirty acres, including the centre, and a lot Asaph has cut but not yet logged. They have cleared three or four acres in front of our house, and by going four or five rods we can see four houses, all within three-quarters of a mile. * * * * We are now harvesting wheat, of which we have a good crop, and are cutting away the dry trees from our home lot, in order to set out apple trees this fall.

I can give no one wishing to come here encouragement about good roads, for I think there can be no worse ones anywhere, than from the eastern side of the Alleghanies to this place. As to the country I can give every encouragement. The timber is large, tall, and straight. It is said an ox team is the best to move with; but coming only to see the country, the cheapest, and nearly as speedy a way, is to come on foot and by the northern route.

SUSAN EVERETT WHITTLESEY, *né* FITCH.

EXTRACTS FROM THE FUNERAL SERMON,

BY THE REV. S. W. SEGUR, TALLMADGE, FEBRUARY 21, 1871.

"Miss Susan Fitch was born at Bloomfield, Connecticut, October 29, 1790; was married to Dr. William Everett, August 25, 1817. They removed to Hudson, in this county, in 1825, where Dr. Everett died suddenly in 1833. Mrs. Everett was married to Asaph Whittlesey May 4, 1836. In 1844, after the death of Mr. Whittlesey, she removed to Sharon, Medina county, and in 1851 returned to Tallmadge. In 1853 she was married to Captain Amos Seward, who died in 1859, leaving her a widow for the third time."

"Those of us who were present at the little gathering at her house in October last, on the eightieth anniversary of her birth, will always remember her happiness and the high regard expressed for her by all those who were present."

"She was zealous in the performance of christian duty and the enjoyment of christian privileges. The last Sabbath she spent on earth she was in this house of God, where she loved so well to come. She was a person of ardent love, strong faith and fervent prayer. It seemed that her place was nearer the throne of Grace than most of us attain. It seemed that she was in the inner circle of the disciples of Jesus."

"We believe if we could hear the Master speaking in an audible voice to us to-day for our comfort in this trial, He would say as He did of Mary, in our text, 'She hath done what she could.' Brief summary of an eventful, and, as we reckon it, a long life; but how expressive and comprehensive."

"She was always more severe in her judgment of herself than others were of her."

"While she had low views of herself, she had the broadest charity for others. Where others saw only evil, she would find some good. She would attribute good motives where others might think only of wrong ones. Another prominent element in her character was a deep personal interest in others, attaching them to herself, and thus rendering her efforts for them successful. She often found an avenue to hearts, which were closed against the influence of others. She had also moral courage and resolution in the performance of every christian duty."

FROM THE "NORTHERN OHIO CORRESPONDENCE CLEVELAND HERALD," FEBRUARY 23, 1871.

Mrs. Susan E. Seward died at this place (Tallmadge) on the 18th inst. During the greater part of her long and varied life her health has been good, her spirits cheerful, and her habits industrious. The most conspicuous feature of her character was, however, a conscientious performance of the every day duty of life. She had beyond an almost faultless christian character, a practical benevolence which enables us to repeat with perfect sincerity that abused and hackneyed phrase, "she has not left an enemy," and probably never had one.

APPENDIX.

ORIGIN OF THE FAMILY.

The ancestral origin of the family is still a mystery, to the American portion. It is a point to which many of its members have given prolonged research, without being able to trace their genealogy to the old world. English Law Reports have been examined, extending back many centuries, without finding the name among litigants in the English courts. Several London directories of various dates, have not shown such a family among the residents of that city, although Thackeray, in "The Newcombs," refers to Lady Whittlesey's chapel.

Whittle, Whiteley and Whittell are common English names. An examination of the "Gentleman's Magazine," from 1731 to 1786, furnishes the following obituary—the only instance where an approach to the American name, has been found:

A. D. 1783.—"DIED—At Bodicote, near Banbury, Oxfordshire, Miss WHITELEE, an agreeable young lady, with a large fortune."

The late George Hoadley, of Cleveland—a man of remarkable memory and research, and a lover of genealogical lore—took an interest in this question. Not long before his death, in March, 1857, he furnished a memorandum, of which the following is an abstract:

Under "*Cambridgeshire*," in the Penny Cyclopædia, page 179, is "Cambridge," the capital and seat of the University, forty-nine miles north of London. The north part of the shire is a vast marsh or "mere," on a level with the North Sea, with coarse grass and bogs. It is partially reclaimed by ditches and canals, one of which is called the "Bedford Canal."

Here and there are dry knolls called "eys" or islands, of solid land, on which are hamlets and churches. For natural drainage there are three sluggish streams, the Ouse, the New and the Com, which discharge into the "Swash." There are three hamlets on the "eys," known as "Thoms-ey," "Rams-ey" and "Whittles-ey." There is also on the Com, the eastern boundary of the shire, a "Whittlea-ford."

Whittlesea or Whittlesey was, until 1780, a market town, in the north-west part of the shire, a parish and a polling precinct, with a population in 1830 of 6019. In the "London Illustrated News" for 1844, describing a progress of the Queen through Cambridgeshire, complimentary mention is made of the "Yeomanry" or volunteer militia of "Whittlesea."

In "Term Reports," vol. IV., page 207, there is a reported case of the king against the inhabitants of "Whittlesea."

'There is, in *Collins' "Peerage of England,"* vol. II, London, 1812, under "Canterbury," March 8, A. D. 1380, v 490—498 William "Whittlesey" or "Witesley" or "Whytelsey," Archbishop Canterbury.

The will of Thomas de Percy, Earl of Northumberland, was probated before Archbishop Whittlesey, at Lambeth, May 17, 1379. It is probable that, as Whittle is a frequent name, the place and perhaps the family came from it, by an easy transition.

STATEMENT OF THE LATE M. B. SCOTT,

OF CLEVELAND.

This gentleman occupied himself during the last ten years of his life, with researches in heraldry and genealogy. Having traveled in England in the pursuit of his favorite study, he furnished the following statement in regard to Archbishop Whittlesey or Witesley, who, as Primate of all England, stood next the Pope in the Romish hierarchy:

CLEVELAND, June 3, 1867.

Enclosed you will find the result of my researches into the history of Archbishop Witesley. The fact that no other person of the name can be found in English history can only be accounted for on the hypothesis of Fuller. If one may reason from the fact, that the higher orders of ecclesiastics in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, usually assumed a new name on entering holy functions, and frequently the place of their birth or education, it is presumable, that Witesley was not the family name of the Archbishop, but an adopted one, and not transmitted to posterity. Then the question arises—Where did the Saybrook family derive their name?

The probabilities are that Whittlesey is to be traced to "Wriothlesly," this having been originally "Wrythe." The transition of sound and orthography from Wrythe to Wriothlesly is much greater than from Wriothlesly to Whittlesey.

I give you also the genealogy and history of the Wriothlesly family, from "Stowe's Survey of London," A. D. 1603, edited by Wm. J. Thomas, 1842.

Yours very truly, etc.,

M. B. SCOTT.

Col. CHAS. WHITTLESEY.

EXTRACT FROM "FULLER'S WORTHIES."

PRELATES.

WILLIAM DE WHITTLESEY.—No printed author mentions the place of his birth and breeding. He was placed by us in this County, (Huntingtonshire,) finding Whittlesey a town therein, (so memorable for the Mere,) and presuming that this William, did follow suit with the best of his coat in that age, surnamed from the places of their nativity.

Mr. Parker, (I tell you my story and my story man,) an industrious antiquary, (MSS. in St. Peter's House,) collected out of the Church of Ely, that, after the resignation of Ralph de Holbeach, William de Whittlesey, Archdeacon of Huntington, 1340, was admitted Third Master of Peter-House in Cambridge. Yet he hath left more signal testimony of his affection to Oxford, which he freed from the jurisdiction of the Bishop of London, allowing the scholars to choose their own Chancellor. He was kinsman to Simon Islip, Archbishop of Caunterbury, who made him Vicar-General, Dean of the Arches; and successively he was

preferred Bishop of Rochester, Worcester, London; Archbishop of Canterbury. An erudite scholar, an eloquent preacher, and his last sermon most remarkable, to the Convocation, on the text—"The truth shall make you free." It seems by the story that, in the sermon, he had a particular reflection on the privileges of the clergy, as exempted, by preaching the truth, from payment of taxes, save with their own free consent. But all would not serve their term; for, in the contemporary Parliament, the clergy, unwittingly williog, granted yearly tenth, to supply the pressing occasions of King Edward III.

This William died Anno Domini 1375.

ANCIENT FUNERAL MONUMENTS

WITHIN THE DIOCESE OF CANTERBURY. BY JOHN WEEVER—A. D. 1631.

William Wittlesey succeeded the said Simon, and was brought up at Oxford, at the charges of Simon Islip, who was his uncle, where hee proceeded Doctor of Canon Law, and by him sent to Rome to solicit his causes, and also to get experience by seeing the practice of that Court; who, after he had stayed there a time, was called home and preferred by his Yncle's means unto the place of Vicar-General, then to the Deanerie of the Arches, the Archbishop of Huntington, the Parsonages of Crogdon and Cliff; to the Bishopricke of Rochester, from thence to Worcester; and lastly, (after the decease of said Ynkle,) to this Archbishopricke of Canterbury, in which he continued almost seven years, being most of the time troubled with a tedious, lingering disease, whereof he died July 5, 1374.

He lieth buried over against his Yncle, between two pillars, under a marble tomb inlaid with brass, which, with his epitaph, is altogether defaced, the brass worne, torne or stolen away; these few words only remaining:

".....tumulus
Wittlesey natus gemmata luce"

IRELAND'S HISTORY OF THE COUNTY OF KENT.

William Wittlesey, LL. D., Bishop of Worcester was translated to the See of Canterbury on the 11th of October, 1368.

He was a native of Huntingdonshire, and nephew of Archbishop Islip, at whose charge he received his education at Oxford, and became Doctor of the Common Law; he then proceeded to Rome to acquire experience, whence being summoned home by his uncle, he became his Vicar-General, then Archdeacon of Huntington, &c. After this he was inducted alternately to the Sees of Rochester and Worcester, and from the latter raised to the Archiepiscopal dignity.

Having suffered from the effects of a procrastinated disease, this primate died at Lambeth, January 5, 1374, after presiding five years over the See.

He was buried, according to Husted and Batteley, in the south side of the upper part of nave of Canterbury Cathedral; whereas Gostlins states that "the latter writer was certainly mistaken, when he mentioned the tomb over against Islip's as that of Whittlesey; for the figures on this were plainly those of a man and his wife.

William Wittlesey was esteemed a man of sound erndition and an eloquent preacher, which appears from two sermons in Latin, delivered at the Synods convened by that Archbishop.

Simon Islip, his uncle, took his name from Islip, the place of his nativity, in Oxfordshire. Simon de Sudbury, the successor of Wittlesey, in the Sec of Canterbury, took his name from the place of his birth; his father's name was "Tyhold."

DOCTOR PETER HEYLEN'S "HELP TO ENGLISH HISTORY."

WILLIAM DE WITTESEY, Archdeacon of Huntingdon, Master of St. Peter's College Cambridge, in 1361, translated to Rochester as 48th Bishop.

WILLIAM WITTESEY, in 1363 55th Bishop of Worcester.

WILLIAM WITTESEY, in 1368 translated to Canterbury as the 57th Archbishop.

MARTYROLOGY AND OBITUARY OF CHRIST CHURCH, CANTERBURY.

"On the eighth of the Ides of June, (June 6th,) died LORD WILLIAM WETTESESE, Archbishop."

I take the above year to be 1375, because Archbishop Sudbury was translated in that year from the See of London and inaugurated 58th Archbishop of Canterbury. Beyond what is given above, I do not find the name in any English book within my reach. The nearest is "Whittleley" and "Whittle," in "Burke's General Armory."

M. B. S.







FEB 81



N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA 46962

