

ANNIE DEVEREUX HINSDALE

① See Book "Fall of the House of Hinsdale" by Nell Styron

I. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, I.

A. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Sr b 1843
bought Dodd-Hinsdale House in Raleigh, NC

1. Margaret Hinsdale
2. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, II
3. Elizabeth Christophers Hinsdale
4. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Jr
5. Ellen Devereux Hinsdale
6. Annie Devereux Hinsdale b 1883 Raleigh, NC

Annie Devereux Hinsdale ↑ and Harold Vincent Joslin d 1919

1. Ellen Devereux Joslin (Nell)
2. John Devereux Joslin
3. William Joslin
4. John Hinsdale Joslin

Annie ↑ and Harold V. Joslin, a Yankee. When her father d in 1921 she was living a mile away in Cameron Park. Two of Annie's children were born in the Dodd-Hinsdale House.

When her brother John died Annie ↑ was 88. She insisted the coffin be locked when the body was on display at the Dodd-Hinsdale house and refused to let any of John's lady friends have a look.

② See p 11 MAR 1991 Evelyn Clyde Wilson d RPH

I. Frances Jane Perry of the Waddan U, I / Gilbert U Wilson

A. Margaret Elizabeth Wilson and John Hinsdale Joslin
No issue
↳ son of A D H ↑

DONNA

HINSDALE

○ Descendants of William Utley who md (1) Elizabeth Turner - See his profile Entry 15 APR 2007 - info from descendant Sherry Donna Hursey

- I. William Utley md (1) Elizabeth Turner
 - A. John Utley md (1) Mary Cook
 - 1. Burrell Utley b AOT 1912
 - a. ¹¹ LUCY MARANDA UTLEY b 21 FEB 1919 (Wake Co, NC) md 6 JAN 1940 (Wake Co, NC) W M R. ALFORD AOT 1818 s/o NATHANIEL ALFORD
 - i. W M DALLAS ALFORD b AOT 1845 (Wake Co, NC) & NANCY LILES md (1) CIVIL JORRELL b 12 OCT 1855 (1) d 27 FEB 1927 (1) THOMAS HERNDON ALFORD b 21 JAN 1871 (Wake Co, NC) d 7 MAR 1925 (Durham Co, NC) md 14 OCT 1900 (1) LA CENIE JANE PEED b 12 OCT 1881 (Granville Co, NC) d 26 MAY 1956 (Durham Co, NC) v/o Charles Peed & Lucy Lunsford.
 - (1) RUTH HOLT ALFORD b 23 APR 1909 (Durham Co, NC) md 8 AVE 1930 (Durham, NC) Lewis Henry Utley b 6 OCT 1906 (Durham, NC) d 6 NOV 1999 (Durham, NC) s/o HENRY UTLEY & CELIA JONES
 - (1) Shirley Louise Utley b 5 JUN 1931 (Durham, NC) md 28 FEB 1948 (Charter - field, SC) Otto Lee Hursey b 7 OCT 1929 (Durham, NC) s/o Sylvester Hursey & Bessie Trasley
 - (a) Sherry Donna Hursey b 29 NOV 1949 (Durham, NC) md 13 APR 1974 (Durham, NC.) David Lee Handfinger b 13 MAR 1948 (Pittsburg, PA)
 - (i) Tiffany Dawn Handfinger b 23 JUL 1980 (Durham, NC) md (1) Kenneth Thomas Thompson, Jr b 6 DEC 1978 (Greensboro, CT)
 - (ii) K.T. Thompson, III b 14 APR 2006 (Durham, NC)
 - (iii) Tyler Alford Handfinger b 30 APR 1989 (Durham, NC)
 - (b) Dan Hursey b 29 MAY 1952 (Durham, NC) md (1) Donna Hinsdale b 18 JAN 1954
 - (i) Kenneth Hursey b 4 JUN 1980 (Durham, NC)
 - (ii) Kara Leigh Hursey b 16 SEP 1982 (Durham, NC)
 - (c) Van Hursey b 12 OCT 1958 (Durham, NC) md (1) PAM DICKINSON b 13 MAR 1958
 - (i) Bruce Hursey b 26 SEP 1989 (Durham, NC)
 - (ii) Blanche Hursey b 25 JUN 1955 (Durham, NC)
 - (1) Carolyn Ann Utley b 20 MAR 1939 (Durham, NC) md 5 JUN 1959 (Durham, NC) b 1940
 - (a) Robert Craig Baker b 24 DEC 1959 (Durham, NC)
 - (b) Amy Ruth Baker b 10 APR 1968 (Durham, NC)
 - (2) Lewis Stone Utley b 6 MAY 1944 (Durham, NC) md (1) GWEN U b 23 JUN 1949
 - (a) Christopher Utley "Chris" b 30 SEP 1993 md (1) EMILY -
 - (i) Lauren Utley ; (ii) David Utley ; (iii) Ashley Utley
 - (b) David Ryan Utley b 5 OCT 1978 (1) md (1) CAVE

Family #404 - Granville Co NC Heritage Book - See Richard Peed for Article

I. Lewis Peed

A. Thomas Peed md (1) Elizabeth Shearman D/o MISHEL SHERMAN

- 1. John Peed b 1816; 2. Sherman Peed b 1819; 3. Dudley Peed b 1825
- 4. Richard Peed, farmer 1814-1896 (Bur-Knap of Peed's Fam. Cem. - Granville Co, NC). md (1) Malinda Tilley 1814-1896 (Bur-ASHUS) D/o Edmund Tilley & KESIAH MOJZE md (1st) Jennie Waller

- a. William Peed "Buch" CSA 1840-1878 md (1st) Fanny COZART md (2nd) Merchant-Knap of Peed
- b. Rutha Jane Peed b 1843 md (1) Doc Waller - mmd TN
- c. Rufus Peed 1847-1880 md (1) Martha Bowler md (1)
- d. Hugh Peed 1857-1865; e. Angie Peed 1861-1925 Frank Kelley

I. MOODY FOWLER

- A. EDNEY FOWLER md (1) JOSEPH LUNSFORD
- 1. LUCY LUNSFORD

- 2. Charles Alsa Peed 1850-1930 (Bur-Peeds Cem., Granville Co, NC) md (1) Lucy Lunsford 1854-1920 (Bur-Maplewood, Durham, NC) (mmd Granville Co, NC to Durham, NC about 1891)
- i. NORA Peed b 1871 md (1) W. R. DUPREE; ii. Hugh Peed 1874-1888; iii. Maude Peed 1877-1932
- iv Joseph Peed b 1879 md (1) Pearl Wilson
- v. Call Alsa Peed b 1884 md (1) Lessie Lee
- vi. NANNIE Peed b 1886; vii. Clyde Peed 1889-1892
- viii. Kenneth Peed 1891-1892; ix Beulah Peed 1895-1898
- x. LA CENIE Jane Peed 1881-1956 (Bur Maplewood, Durham, NC) md 1900 (1) Thomas Herndon Alford (Bur-AS WIF) (Ran a General store in Durham, NC)
- (I) Ralph J. Alford 1902-1973, M.O. → KT; (II) Thomas N. Alford b 1903; (III) Bernice L. Alford 1905-1968; (IV) Kenneth Alford 1907-1908; (V) Forrest Alford "BUCK" b 1910 md (1) Sarah EDWARDS; (VI) W. M. D. Alford b 1921;
- (VII) Lucy E. Alford b 1915 md Cecil Jackson → Tarboro, NC.
- (VIII) Mary V. Alford b 1916 md (1) BENWITT → TN
- (IX) Nellie Ross Alford b 1920 md (1) --- → TN
- (X) Oscar Haywood Alford b 1922 US Mar. md (1) --- → CA
- (XI) Ruth Holt Alford b 1909 md 1930 (1) Lewis Henry Utley 1906-1997 (Ran Lewis Cape - Durham, NC)

- (A) Carolyn Ann Utley b 1939 md (1) Hazel Baker
- (B) Lewis Stone Utley b 1945 md (1) GWEN U - D/o LUCIOUS STARGEL U; G/O/O O. ROMAN U of
- (C) Shirley Louise Utley b 1931 md 1948 (1) Otho Lee Hursey b 1929 } the Richard U, III / Bethely U subclass - ERSOLA U LINE
- (1) DON Allen Hursey b 1952 md (1) Donna Hinsdale
- (2) Van Kent Hursey b 1958 md (1) PEM WILKINSON
- (3) Sherry Donna Hursey b 1949 md (1) David Lee HANDFINGER
- (4) Tiffany Dawn Handfinger b 1980
- (5) Tyler Alford Handfinger b 1984

AUTHOR

ELIZABETH CHRISTOPHERS HINSDALE ①

① See Book "Fall of the House of Hinsdale" by Nell Styron

I. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, I

A. John Metmore Hinsdale, Sr b 1843
 bought Dodd-Hinsdale Home in Raleigh, NC

1. Margaret Hinsdale

2. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, II.

3. Elizabeth Christophers Hinsdale ↑ "Elizabeth"

4. John Metmore Hinsdale, Jr.

5. Ellen Devereux Hinsdale

6. Annie Devereux Hinsdale

Elizabeth Hinsdale ↑ and Dr John M. Winfree. - No issue

Elizabeth Hinsdale b 1877 Raleigh, NC.

See pg 5 of the book for a picture of ECH ↑ in her later years at the foyer of the Dodd-Hinsdale Home
 one Hinsdale daughter, Elizabeth ↑, widowed a year after marriage, wore mourning until her death at age 93. See page 11 of reference for photo of Elizabeth ↑

Elizabeth ↑ and John Winfree, moved to Richmond, was widowed within a year, and returned to the home. She never left.

Elizabeth [ELIZABETH CHRISTOPHERS
HINSDALE]

Of the two daughters and one son who lived at 330 Hillsborough with their mother, Miss Nellie, Elizabeth was the

oldest. She gave the appearance of being tall because of her erect carriage. She never touched the back of a chair when she was seated. She was widowed after one year of marriage to Dr. John M. Winfree and came back to 330 Hillsborough where she lived until her death in 1970 at age 93.



Mrs. Winfree as a young woman

She wanted to go overseas when the United States went into World War I but her father was living then and he forbade it. He considered that her reputation would be damaged by such activity. She would have made an excellent nurse as she was skillful and very "neat-fingered." She amused her nieces and nephews, when they were sick, with amazing origami folded paper figures. She could embroider beautifully and could knit any pattern. It bothered her not at all to replace the aggravating tissue patterns back neatly into their original folds into their cases.

In her work at the North Carolina Hall of History she often was given wills and other important documents that were written on both sides as she had perfected a method of splitting them without impairing either side.

In the kitchen she could turn out the most delicate Christmas candies: nougat, chocolate-covered creams, and bourbon-filled chocolates. She baked angel food, chocolate, and fruit cakes, all sorts of cookies and party delicacies, and she had mastered the arduous knack of making beaten biscuits. She and her younger sister Nell entertained often and elaborately.

In the back garden she had beds of lilies of the valley, parsley and other herbs, sweetheart roses and the lycoris squamigera, the amaryllis called Magic Lily and Naked Lady. She always took a bouquet of these delicate opalescent lilies to Miss Clyde Smith, the last of the Great Librarians at the Olivia Raney Library. It got to be remarked, "Oh, I see Mrs. Winfree has been in." She was a great walker, not that she ever weighed over 120 pounds. She had learned to drive but never drove, leaving the car to her sister Nell.

She had traveled in Europe with her youngest aunt and uncle, Mary Devereux Winslow and her husband Arthur Winslow of Boston, and they had spent the winter in France. She kept up a correspondence in French with a friend she had made there and used to send her little "Care" packages until the friend

remonstrated that she had to pay an enormous duty on them. Elizabeth was determined not to let her French go and kept up her French reading.

Her bedroom was in pink, although she wore only the colors of mourning, white, black and all the shades and tints of lilac and purple. These colors were most becoming to her upswept prematurely white hair and her dark brown eyes. She was always hatted and gloved, the picture of elegance, and she never used Kleenex. She had dozens of white cambric handkerchiefs.

But she was not stuffy. Once she borrowed some blue jeans and went to an especially rugged briar patch to pick blackberries. She stumbled and fell headlong into the midst of a tangle, caught on all sides by the briars, and laughingly told of her predicament afterwards. She was an excellent peach pickler, and never had failures with jams and jellies.

Her sister Nell and she were very congenial, belonging to the same card club, the Johnsonian Book Club and the same Christ Church Auxiliary church chapter. However she had more interest in the Art Museum and concerts. She even took a six-year-old niece to hear the internationally known Galli-Curci sing at the City Auditorium.

When her sister Nell died in 1966 at age 84, the heart went out of Elizabeth, but she tried to run the house for the sake of brother John. Nell had always looked after their brother, keeping his dinner warm when he came in at eight or nine o'clock, ostensibly from the farm.

The Warren desegregation decision had made a great change in their way of life. They were often without servants. The big house had tall ceilings, but no air conditioning and there were twenty six stair steps to the upstairs bedrooms. Of course, all the care of the house which Nell had managed for forty years devolved on Elizabeth and wore her down. She died in April 1970 and was buried according to her wishes beside her husband, Dr. Winfree, in the Richmond, Virginia cemetery.

ELLEN DEVEREUX HINSDALE ①

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4. John Metmore Hinsdale, Jr.

5. Ellen Devereux Hinsdale "NELL"

6. Annie Devereux Hinsdale

Nell Devereux Hinsdale - had no issue b 1882 Raleigh, NC
 After her mother's death in 1935, Ellen, called Nell,
 who never saw Dodd ever, the running of
 the Dodd-Hinsdale house.

Ellen d in 1966 at age 84

Nell [ELLEN DEVEREAUX HINSDALE]

Nell had worked for C. S. and H. H. Brimley, who with T. G. Pearson were putting out the North Carolina Geological and Economic Survey, Vol. IV 1919, *The Birds of North Carolina*.



She was a little woman, only five feet tall, with brown curly hair and the truest, bluest eyes and the sunniest smile. Absolutely dependable, she was never known to let anyone down, not even a child. When asked for a favor, her spontaneous answer was "yes, of course." She had a wonderful way with servants. Her

sister Elizabeth used to say, "I'd like to come back as Nell's maid."

She took the handyman and gardener, a 200-pound Negro, in her car to Duke Hospital where he had to be admitted. He matter-of-factly put as Next of Kin: "Miss Nell Hinsdale."

And yet she was no pushover. The story is told by her sisters that when a repentant lover sent her a note, without reading it she threw it into the fire. He had broken her heart and she never married.

After her father's death and as her mother was growing older, Nell resigned her job to come home to drive her mother and help her manage the house.

She became a devout church worker, spending hours in the church kitchen helping with the Lenten lunches which were put on every weekday during the forty days of Lent. She was always an Indian, refusing firmly to be a chief. She was one of the committee who put out the second edition of the Christ Church

Cook Book. For years she worked on the Altar Guild, going every Friday to polish brass or do whatever she was asked to do. It is just as well that she died before the adoption of the new controversial prayer book. She was conservative in her tastes although more liberal than most in understanding.

She was a second mother to the four Joslin children, her sister Annie's children and her only niece and nephews in town. Never did a child fall sick that she didn't arrive and often she'd be "baby-sitting" them without their ever having heard the term. Later she lent her car to the teenage children, which in the Depression was a bonus indeed. And as they grew up, married, came back to Raleigh with children of their own, her loving care and concern was transferred to these grandnieces and nephews without any lessening of affection for their parents. She was always called "Mother Nell" and was loved by some in a special way more than even their mother.

She was told many times that "Precious things come in small packages," and she was determined to keep her weight in the 90s. After experimenting with different diets she found the ideal way for her—just eat two meals a day. She was an excellent cook, whipping up Devil's Food birthday cakes for an ever-encroaching crowd of grandnieces and nephews. Once when, instead, she brought a white cake to James Joslin, the sixth child of her nephew William Joslin, James broke out into sobs, "I wanted a chocolate birthday cake," he cried. No other kind for him was a true birthday cake.

No one knows the work that went into the Christmas trees at 330 Hillsborough—there were two or maybe three stretched across the east end of the library and they were decorated the most beautifully. But what the horde of grandnieces and nephews were centering on was the presents. Each child and adult got multiple presents, all tastefully chosen and tied with real, not ersatz, red ribbon. Of course, Will Ray, the handyman and gardener, long recovered from Duke, had sturdily set up the trees and moved the furniture, but it was Nell and Elizabeth who engineered this second Christmas of the day at 4 o'clock Christmas afternoon. Of course, it spoiled the children but Nell did not believe that any child ever got too much love.

With her happy disposition and consideration for others, Nell was the glue that kept the oh-so-different other two, Elizabeth and John, living harmoniously together those thirty years. John and Elizabeth may not have loved each other but they both loved Nell. William Joslin's daughter Nell Devereux Joslin Medlin, has named the eldest of her twin daughters after her great aunt Nell Devereux Hinsdale.



*Auntie and
Mother Nell
babysitting
Elizabeth Styron*

OAKWOOD CEM. RALEIGH, NC - STATUS - JAN 1922

LOTS IN PERPETUAL CARE

JANUARY 1, 1922

| | | | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------|----------------------------|
| W. H. Battle | Mrs. Brewer (Pomeroy lot) | J. D. Ballentine heirs | H. H. Horton |
| Worth Bagley lot | T. E. Green | C. P. Wharton | Mrs. Margaret B. Pollard |
| T. H. Briggs, 2 lots | R. Winston (R. W.) | O. W. Scarborough | J. R. O'Neal lot |
| Jones Fuller | W. C. Douglass | M. G. Jones | C. R. Boone |
| J. H. Alford | Mrs. J. D. Roberson | Mrs. H. C. Rippelmire | W. D. Upchurch - |
| C. A. Woodruff | Mrs. J. D. Roberson (J. Mul- | Mrs. Katie W. Rogers | George Little, Exr. |
| Mrs. Cameron | len lot) | Dr. Albert Anderson | J. S. Hurst |
| R. B. Raney | E. B. Smedes | R. H. Turner | Mrs. Heber B. Hatch |
| Mrs. Lydia E. Lee | W. N. Jones | Dr. A. W. Goodwin | P. P. Bishop lot |
| P. Cowper | W. B. Mann | Emmet E. Levy | John N. Harrell, Admr. |
| Miss Selinia Jenkins | Z. M. Caveness | J. A. Sheets | Mrs. Florence Harris |
| Dr. T. D. Martin lot | Mrs. Annie G. Upchurch | Mrs. Blake Manor | Mrs. E. R. Gill |
| Scott lot | C. B. Hollday | Mrs. D. H. Young | C. A. Allen |
| F. J. and W. G. Haywood | N. DeBoy | W. T. Davis | W. S. Barnes lot |
| Miss Jane Dinwiddie | Mrs. E. H. Love | W. B. Wright | Endfield and Rigsbee |
| Walter Clark | S. W. Brewer | J. R. Reimann | Mrs. J. R. Walton |
| C. B. Edwards | James R. Rogers | J. M. Johnson | Mrs. W. L. Hogwood |
| C. B. Wright | W. H. Lyon, Jr. | W. A. Erwin | Gilbert Crabtree |
| L. R. Wyatt, Exr. | Jones Fuller lot | A. B. Andrews lot | A. R. Russell |
| Estate Mrs. C. D. Kreth | B. R. Sherwood | Mrs. C. R. Smith | S. A. Nichols |
| Estate George E. Hunter | Mrs. M. K. Walters | Mrs. J. T. Bland | J. S. Manning |
| Estate Mrs. H. A. Bland | Mrs. Mary T. Blacknall | Mrs. Edgar W. Barbee | Miss Ethel M. Haynes |
| Dr. R. H. Lewis | M. M. Marshall lot | M. B. Newsom | Mrs. J. W. Crawford |
| Annie C. Hicks | Miss Louise E. Farmer | R. E. L. Farmer | W. J. Carter |
| John Johnson | Mrs. W. R. Miller | Mrs. Lizzie Aikin lot | Estate Fred C. Doyle |
| Mrs. Sallie D. Kenan | Mrs. Emily B. Woodell | Mrs. Henry C. Brown | Mrs. Gertie Jones |
| J. E. E. Green, Exr. | Mrs. A. M. Prince | Mrs. W. E. Harris | Estate Alf A. Thompson |
| The W. H. Day lot | Mrs. N. B. and Annie C. Hill | J. C. Marshburn | Powers and Bridgers |
| Mrs. Nora K. Atkinson | S. J. Betts | G. L. H. White | Lillian P. Stark |
| Miss Jennie C. Coffin | Miss Georgie Sanderlin | George B. Justice | Dr. A. G. Spingler |
| A. M. Prince | Mrs. C. M. Hawkins | P. H. Ray | C. A. Dillon and |
| W. F. Marshall | J. P. Whitley and sisters | E. L. Weaver | Mrs. T. H. Dillon |
| Mrs. Cora W. Aycock | D. H. Allen | Mrs. C. M. Hamilton | E. T. Moore estate |
| H. E. and Mrs. J. O. Litchford | J. W. Thompson | Mrs. A. B. Forrest | John D. Berry |
| W. L. and D. I. Fort | T. E. Green, Admr. | J. E. Stone | Frank L. Woodard |
| V. E. Whitaker | Hubert Haywood | J. S. Farmer | J. M. Monie, Jr. |
| Miss Mabel Green | J. F. Vaughn | A. P. DeMelt | Mrs. W. C. Holman |
| Mrs. H. M. Farnsworth | Mrs. W. T. Tucker | E. Z. Eksteen | James Parrish |
| Mrs. A. L. Sears | Mrs. Clark Farmer | J. H. Seymore | M. T. Ray lot |
| Mrs. Robert N. Wynne | T. E. Browne | W. L. Goodwin | Miss Lillian B. Wilder |
| Mrs. Wiley M. Rogers | Mrs. Etta V. Walters | A. M. Powell lot | Samuel Bogasse |
| G. C. Pool | R. H. Davis, Admr. | S. F. Campbell | V. C. Moore |
| W. R. Cox | Dr. A. B. Hawkins | Mrs. C. M. Chappell | I. P. Roberts and others |
| Miss Mary S. Bryan | R. N. Simms | Howard White | Estate J. M. Monie |
| J. N. Williamson | R. Y. McPherson | K. P. Lewis | B. O. Spence |
| William H. Williamson | R. E. Barnes | Mrs. J. F. Thompson | Mrs. E. F. Lewis |
| Mrs. C. P. Franklin | R. E. Barnes, Admr. | Mrs. A. G. Harris | H. H. Thomas |
| C. B. Ray | E. C. Horton | George L. H. White | Mrs. J. M. Teachey |
| A. F. Bowen | Henry Perry | Mrs. C. H. Baugh | T. F. Brockwell |
| Mrs. J. F. Sprague | Mrs. John W. Cross | C. H. Baugh, Jr. | Mrs. H. P. Watkins |
| Mrs. C. M. Walters | J. M. Pickell | Mrs. C. A. Gurganus | P. D. Allen |
| J. P. Pillsbury | Alex. S. Webb | M. R. Haynes | Mrs. W. H. Robbins |
| J. C. Brantley | Mrs. W. F. McDowell | A. H. Adams | J. W. Beasley |
| Mrs. Bessie M. Tyree | W. R. Hawkins | J. E. Stevick | Miss Annie Davis |
| Mrs. H. L. Wells | William Moncure | W. L. Ford | A. T. Smith |
| Jones and Pence lot | C. E. Bell | Estate B. R. Jolly | C. H. Garvin |
| H. W. Jackson | A. B. Mills | C. H. Betts | Lynn Wilder |
| Mrs. Eliza L. Williamson | T. E. Long | J. C. Horton | O. L. Parham |
| P. P. Lynch | A. Dughi | Estate N. E. Edgerton | W. C. Phillips |
| B. C. Glover | Mrs. Laura R. Gill | R. G. Hill | B. F. McClamroch |
| Mrs. G. A. Turner | J. M. Dixon | A. H. Wood | Mrs. E. T. Gooch |
| Mrs. Florence A. Yates | Z. V. Peed | J. B. Robeson | W. A. Harvey |
| | | J. T. Britt | J. F. Moore and M. L. |
| | | Clyde C. Upchurch | Phillips |
| | | R. H. Gupton | Mrs. J. W. Hinsdale |
| | | Emmet Haywood, Exr. | E. L. and Emma D. Conn |
| | | Mrs. T. W. King | F. C. Hillker |
| | | S. B. Fickett | Mrs. H. W. and James Gerow |
| | | Mrs. J. L. Broughton | W. C. Jones |
| | | Silas Yates (Lockeyme lot) | |

J

W

HINSDALE (5)

○ See Str 30 JAN 1998 Martha Virginia Nolin A Roul

I. Thomas Lane b 1634 p England

A. Joseph Lane, Sr b 1665

1. Joseph Lane, Jr b about 1710

a. Joel Lane b 15 JAN 1740

i. Henry Lane b 6 MAR 1764

(I) Ann Miller Lane b 12 APR 1795

(A) Margaret Mordecai (NOLIN'S 901)

27. Margaret Mordecai #901 [SS]¹⁷ m. Date Unknown,¹⁷ John Devereaux #965, [SS]¹⁷

Children:

- i Annie Lane Devereaux #966 [SS]¹⁷.
- ii Thomas Pollock Devereaux, Col #967 Occu: Armed Forces.¹⁷
- iii Ellen Devereaux #968 [SS]¹⁷ m. Date Unknown,¹⁷ J. W. Hinsdale #983, [SS]¹⁷.
- iv Kathrine Devereaux #969 [SS]¹⁷ m. Date Unknown,¹⁷ J. J. Mackay #984, [SS]¹⁷.
- v Margaret Devereaux #970 [SS]¹⁷ m. Date Unknown,¹⁷ S. T. Ashe #985, [SS]¹⁷.
- vi Mary Devereaux #971 [SS]¹⁷ m. Date Unknown,¹⁷ Arthur Winslow #986, [SS]¹⁷.

ii. John Lane b 6 MAR 1775

(I) Martha Lane

(A) Thomas Grant Jones (NOLIN'S 924)

(B) Emily Lane Jones (NOLIN'S 925)

28. Thomas Grant Jones #924 [SS]¹⁵ m. Date Unknown,¹⁵ Mildred Elizabeth Bass #974, [SS]¹⁵ b. ?? ___ 1846,³⁶ (daughter of John Bass #987 and Temperance Sumner #988) d. ?? ___ 1879.³⁶ Thomas died ?? ___ 1900.³⁶

Children:

- i Martha Jones #975 [SS]³⁶ m. Date Unknown,³⁶ J. J. Patterson #980, [SS]³⁶.
- ii John Redding Jones #976 [SS]³⁶ m. Date Unknown,³⁶ Mary Wilson #981, [SS]³⁶.
- iii Madora Jones #977 [SS]³⁶.
- iv Thomas Grant Jones, Jr. #978 [SS]³⁶.
- v Leila Jones #979 [SS]³⁶ b. ?? ___ ???? , Giles Co, TN,¹⁵ m. 17 Jan 1893,³⁶ Charles Wellborn #982, [SS]³⁶ b. 12 Jul 1867, Atlanta, GA,³⁶ (son of Olin Wellborn #989).

29. Emily Lane Jones #925 [SS]²⁷ m. Date Unknown,¹⁵ George Roberts Rainey #990, [SS]¹⁵

Children:

- i Nancy Lane Rainey #991 [SS]¹⁵ b. ?? ___ ???? , Marshall Co, TN, m. Date Unknown,¹⁵ M. A. Townsend #992, [SS]¹⁵.

iii. Dorothy Lane b 13 DEC 1787

(I) Martha Gilchrist

(A) Grizelda Amanda Seat (NOLIN'S 996)

30. Grizelda Amanda Seat #996 [SS]³⁶ m. Date Unknown,³⁶ Lewis Buckner Heslep #997, [SS]³⁶ b. ?? ___ 1838,³⁶ d. ?? ___ 1905.³⁶

Children:

- i Cornelia Sara Heslep #998 [SS]³⁶ m. 22 Sep 1880,³⁶ Rogert George Hogan #1001, [SS]³⁶ b. ?? ___ 1856, London, England,³⁶ Occu: Pres. M'tain Valley Water.³⁶
- ii Vernon B. Heslep #999 [SS]³⁶.
- iii Lewis Buckner Heslep, Jr. #1000 [SS]³⁶.

① See Book "Fall of the House of Hunsdale" by Nell Sylvester

I. Samuel Johnston Hunsdale I

A. Col John Wetmore Hunsdale, Sr

1. Samuel Johnston Hunsdale II

a. John Hunsdale (d 1927)

○ Notes of RPU Call to Henry DELMA Morgan - 18 JUL 2006 [Based on meeting Henry at the Retirees Luncheon at J.C. Harward Farm near Swift Creek School 21 JUN 2006 [2401 JONES FRANKLIN RD Raleigh, NC (919) 851-0968]

I. DELMA MORGAN - From Harnett Co, NC - but lived in Cary Area

A. RAYMOND B. MORGAN - A Cary native

1. Henry Delma Morgan b 3 NOV 1935 (Cary, NC) (Born - Railroad St)
Both Henry & his father were taught in the 1st grade in Cary Elementary by ERMA ELLIS. Henry retired from the N.C. Department of Insurance

Henry says Sybil (Penny) Beddingfield taught him in the 5th Grade

Her dau Becky Beddingfield md John N. (Hinsdale?)

Sybil raised her nephew Carmel Ray Penny, Jr (M)

A. MURDER (Hearsey)

MR - - EARLE killed his wife because she had taken a lover.

The Walter Hunt Page Home has been restored and is available to be rented for special events.

Henry wanted me to tell the Dune Buggy story based on Mr Dunham's efforts

we discussed R.O. Heater. This excited Henry as he plays golf regularly with Bob Heater, the son of R.O.

Henry wants me to talk to Bob as a source (919) 467-9114 & will alert Bob to my call. Bob is retired & Henry says Bob knows a lot & loves to talk. R.O.H had a DAU ANN HEATER who md JAMES B. MORGAN, a brother of Henry

○ HISTORICAL RALEIGH FROM 1792 BY MOSES M. AMES 1902

DESCENDANTS OF JOEL LANE IN CENTRAL NC - EST RALEIGH

Pgs - 15, 19, 21, 23

MORE NOTABLES - 1860 MORDECAI HOME

- △ S. F. MORDECAI & SONS & MORT ELLEN
- △ MARTHA MORDECAI ^{DOY}
- △ JOHN W. HINSDALE (MRS) & 5 CHILDREN
- △ J. T. ROWLAND, REV CHAS N. ROWLAND & MORT MARGARET E. ROWLAND
- △ JOHN W. BROWN & JOSEPH G. BROWN
- △ J. J. THOMAS, D. E. EVERETT
- △ J. J. MCKAY, AUSTIN JONES
- △ ANNE DEVEREUX LAURA DEVEREUX
- △ W. W. HOLLEMAN, PHIL THIEM
- △ WALTER WOOLCOTT, JOHN REDFORD
- △ RICHARD YOUNG, NAT. L. BROWN
- △ W. M. BROWN

In an open field, about thirty-five feet south of Morgan street and near Boylan avenue on the east, under what was once a stalwart mulberry tree, but now decayed and tottering with time, and without a stone or slab to mark the spot, is the last resting place of Joel Lane.

This place, in the early part of the century, was owned by Peter Browne, one of the first lawyers to settle in Raleigh. Subsequently, in 1818, it was sold by him to Wm. Boylan. At present it is occupied by Mr. R. L. Potts and his cultured and interesting family.

As many descendants of Col. Joel Lane are still living among us, a brief sketch of the Lane family may prove not uninteresting:

There were five of the Lane brothers—Joel, Joseph, Jesse, James and Barnabas. The three first mentioned settled in the vicinity of Raleigh in 1741. Col. Joel Lane's first wife was Martha Hinton, his second Mary Hinton, daughters of Col. John Hinton, of Wake. Joseph Lane married Ferebee Hunter. He died in 1798. The maiden name of the wife of James Lane was Lydia Speight. Jesse Lane had a son, John, who married Betsy Street, of Buncombe, and these two were the father and mother of General Joseph Lane, of Oregon, who was the candidate for Vice-President in 1860, on the ticket with Breckenridge. Jesse Lane married Winifred Aycock, and these were grandparents of ex-Governor Swain.

Joel Lane had six sons and an equal number of daughters. The sons were: Henry, James, William, John, Thomas and Joel; the daughters were, Nancy, Martha, Elizabeth, Mary, Dorothy and Grizzelle. The eldest son, Henry, was the grandfather of the late

Henry Mordecai, and second cousin to General Joseph Lane. This relationship between the latter and Mr. Mordecai occasioned, in 1860, when the Vice-Presidential candidate came to Raleigh, the most distinguished social gathering which had ever been observed here.

This was at the residence of Mr. Mordecai, on the northern limits of the city, to which were invited every one of consequence hereabouts and all the kinspeople of the Lanes and Mordecais far and near. It is said to have been the most brilliant and elaborate affair ever known in the history of the capital. Among others present, and who were descendants of Joel Lane, were members of the following families: Devereuxs, McCullers (John Joseph Lane McCullers, father of Mr. Chas. E. and Dr. Joseph McCullers), the late Col. L. D. Stephenson, Matthew Stephenson, Austin Jones, and a great many others whose names are not now recalled.

The living descendants, now in this vicinity, of Henry Lane, are Mrs. Margaret L. Little and five sons; Miss Martha Mordecai, Mrs. Mary W. Turk and two children; Mrs. Ellen Mordecai, her son S. F. Mordecai and his eight children; Mrs. Margaret Devereux and daughters—Mrs. J. J. Mackay and five children, Mrs. J. W. Hinsdale and five children, and Misses Annie and Laura Devereux.

Capt. J. J. Thomas, Dr. D. E. Everett, Joseph G. and Jno. W. Brown are also descendants of Col. Lane. The late W. H. Holleman was Col. Lane's great-grandson. Mrs. Margaret E. Rowland, of Middle Creek Township, and mother of J. T. and Rev. Chas. H. Rowland, is also lineally descended from Col. Lane, whose son James was Mrs. Rowland's great-grandfather.

Mrs. Lydia Brown, mother of Messrs. Jno. W. and Joseph G. Brown, was a granddaughter of James Lane.

Mrs. Phil. Thiem, her sons and daughters—one of the latter being Mrs. Walter Woolcott; Mrs. John Redford; Miss Janie Brown; Mrs. Richard Young, her sons and daughter; the children of the late Nat. L. Brown, and Mrs. W. M. Brown, her sons and daughters—are also descendants (through their mother and grandmother, the late Mrs. Lydia Brown), of James Lane.

Other descendants of the historic Lanes are Messrs. Thomas J. Stephenson and his brothers, David, James M., Lonnie D., Jr., Nathaniel R., Ralph Lane, and sisters, Sallie E. and Julia V. Stephenson—sons and daughters of the late Col. L. D. Stephenson—all of Middle Creek Township, this county.

Mr. Chas. E. McCullers, of Raleigh, has in his possession a powder-horn and mahogany walking-cane, with the name of "Joseph Lane" carved on each, the lettering being still quite distinct.

○ Excerpt from 15 Page Jesse Gill, II Document dated 7 JUN 2011 - The items below concern what happened after Buchner Ray the Administrator of the Estate died in 1881.

Document 13:

Shows Jesse Gill, II died 22 MAY 1860 ADMR
 Court Record AUG Term 1884 - ANDREW SYME was ADMR
 appointed JUN 1884 to replace the late Buchner Ray
 as Administrator of the estate of Jesse Gill, II &
 on behalf of the heirs & himself in now suing
 George W. Thompson, a Buchner Ray surety for
 a full accounting - claiming Buchner Ray wasted,
 squandered & misapplied assets - The plaintiffs Attys:
 JOHN W. HINSDALE & W. N. JONES

Document 18

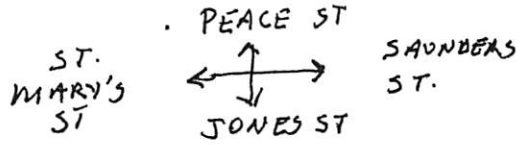
George W. Thompson, defendant from Document 13 shows
 goes into Court AUGUST Term 1884 and represented by
 lawyer JOHN B. BATCHELOR and MORDACAI
 claims that Buchner Ray fulfilled all his duties
 as Administrator for the Estate of Mr GE Jesse Gill, II
 - replying to complaint in 13 by ANDREW SYME
 Shows that in the administrative process when
 Terrell Gill, et al sued Buchner Ray as Administrator
 the case was in a 1872 Term of Court totally resolved
 with GEORGE H. SNOW, Esq being a facilitator
 Further Buchner Ray claims that the statute
 of limitations has run out

JOHN W

HINSDALE

○ SHAFFER'S MAP OF RALEIGH, NC - 1881 - Obtained by RPA 19 DEC 2005 from Wake Co, NC Register of Deeds office - Placed in Geographical File - Wake Co, NC Property Maps A-1 → A-14 BY A.W. SHAFFER, C.E. - Note that many lots have their names on them - Yellow Highlight = Extracted. - EXTRACTS BELOW FROM SHEET A-2

GENERAL AREA: (WEST RALEIGH)



T. P. DEVEREUX

JOHN W. HINSDALE ↑

J. DEVEREUX, JR

R. S. TUCKER

BRADLEY T. JOHNSTON

WOLF CREEK (OR BRANCH)

JOHN WETMORE HINSDALE, SR PG1

① See Book "Fall of the House of Hinsdale" by Nell Devereux Joslin Styron

John Wetmore Hinsdale, Sr b. 1843 left college at Chapel Hill, NC to join the CSA Army at age 21 in 1864. He became Colonel of the junior Reserve of NC - one of the youngest colonels in the CSA. He surrendered with General J. E. Johnston's army at North Point, NC on 26 APR 1865. He and Ellen

Mordecai Devereux when she was 19 and he 26. They lived first in Fayetteville, NC where the 2 oldest children were born. They moved back to Raleigh in 1875 and built on a part of the old Federal Lane grant next to her parents John & Margaret Devereux, who lived in Under Forest adjacent to Huger Barton. Here the remaining children were born. Children: Miss Nellie d. 1935

- 1. Margaret Hinsdale b. [unclear] md John^C Engelhard - KY
 a. Joseph, b. Nell Devereux c. Margaret, d. Elizabeth e. Rosabelle
- 2. Samuel Johnson Hinsdale b. [unclear]
 a. John Hinsdale d. 1927 md Rebecca Smith
 b. Rebecca
- 3. Elizabeth Christophers Hinsdale b. 1877
 a. No issue md Dr. John M. Winfree
- 4. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Jr. b. 1879
 a. No issue
- 5. Ellen Devereux Hinsdale b. 1882 never md
 a. No issue
- 6. Anne Devereux Hinsdale b. 1883
 md Harold Vincent Joslin d. 1919 → A. 4 unbee
 a. Evelyn Devereux Joslin
 b. John Devereux Joslin
 c. William Joslin
 d. John Hinsdale Joslin

"If disgraced relatives had the good grace to go to Texas they would have been passed over". [This must refer to a brother of John W. H. Sr - R. H.]

① - CONTINUED

Col Hinsdale ↑ was 43 yrs old when he bought the

Home at 330 Hellsborough St from William H. Dodd.
Col Hinsdale practiced law until his death in 1921
and was fond of inviting legislators, visiting
judges and other dignitaries to dinner.

After Mrs Nellie d in 1935 he single son Ellen,
away called Nell, took over running the house

Col Hinsdale would start walking to his office
5 blocks away but would hail the Hellsborough
street car in mid-block, seldom walking the
five blocks. He came home for lunch

In 1903 Col Hinsdale was one of a battery of lawyers
defending Ernest Haywood, the Col's most famous
case.

Col Hinsdale handled many civil & criminal law cases.
He wore dark suits with vests spanned by a watch
& chain, and stiff white collar. He had a handsome
head of white hair and steady blue eyes. He died in
1921 at age

William H. Dodd mortgaged the Dodd-Hinsdale house on
24 JUN 1889, it was sold through default to W.H. Pace
on 31 DEC 1889 who sold it at a sizable profit to
John W. Hinsdale ↑ on 21 JAN 1890

There is an unnamed brother of Col Hinsdale ↑. A great uncle
(the bro) had been shot by his best friend while they
were duck hunting. There was no investigation. After all,
no one mourned him but his mother, a drinking luddy
or two and his shady paramour. He had not brought
credit to the family. No child was ever named for him.
John W, Jr looked at his Uncle picture and reflected - I
took after him. But his uncle had died early. The story went
the Uncle had stayed up all night drinking with his friends
and they had gone duck hunting at dawn. In the heat he had
used abruptly to shoot at a mallard and was shot by a companion

① - CONTINUED

In the 10 OCT 1903 trial of ^{Ernest} Haywood for the murder of Julius Shunner, John W. Hinsdale was one of the 10 lawyers defending Ernest.

Chapter III

Col. John's Children

Colonel Hinsdale handled many civil and criminal law cases but none that his family members were more interested in than the Ernest Haywood defense. He wore dark suits with vests, spanned by watch and chain, and stiff white collars. He had a handsome head of white hair and steady blue eyes, when the grandchildren knew him. They always remembered him for his miraculous tricks with disappearing fifty-cent pieces and the pocket knife he pulled out of a child's ear. He died in 1921 at age 78.

Three of the six Hinsdale children continued to live in the Hinsdale house for the remainder of their lives. The oldest, Margaret had married John C. Engelhard and was living in Kentucky. The next, Sam, had married Rebecca Smith and had moved away as his banking business led him, and the youngest, Annie, married Harold V. Joslin, a Yankee! At the time of her father's death, she was living just a mile away in Cameron Park, Raleigh. Two of Annie Joslin's children had been born in the Hinsdale house, and with their mother, all four of them regularly visited their grandmother, usually Sunday afternoons. They still remember the large circular Rowena cookies. (The recipe is on page 49 of the 1927 Christ Church Cook Book, but no one has been able to duplicate those spicy cookies to the Joslin children's satisfaction.) Miss Nellie, their grandmother, gave much time to them, telling them wonderful fairy stories: "Gold and Silver," "Pythagoras and the Four Winds," and "Sugar Dolly and Nutcracker."

JOHN WETMORE HINSDALE, JR ①

① See Book "Fall of the House of Hinsdale" by Nell Styron

I. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, I

A. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Sr b 1843
bought Dodd-Hinsdale House in Raleigh, NC

1. Margaret Hinsdale

2. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, II

3. Elizabeth Christopher Hinsdale

4. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Jr ↑ "JOHN"

5. Ellen Demeruy Hinsdale

6. Annie Demeruy Hinsdale

John Hinsdale ↑ had no issue b 1879

Caunt against the northern sky, the old house saw the
last Hinsdale, [John ↑] who had died at age 92,
carried from the house to Oakwood Cem on 21 AUG 1971.
From then on the identity of 330 Hillshow St was
blurred.

John [JOHN WETMORE HINSDALE, JR.]

John Hinsdale was handsome and daring and enticed by early success as an attorney and politician. He had been adored by his mother whom he enjoyed frightening as a boy with tales of how high he had climbed the river sycamore to get the eagle eggs. (No conservation back in the 1890s.) She died, protected from knowing of his colorful lifestyle.



After his mother's death he matter-of-factly lived on with his two remaining sisters at 330 Hillsborough. His sister Nell took over the spoiling of John. If he had a cold she insisted he stay home from his law office and dosed him with hot lemonade and iced orange juice. If he had a headache she put cold towels to his forehead, and when he developed an ulcer she sieved his oatmeal and pureed his vegetables as carefully as though he were an ailing child. She did not know that he continued to eat

highly seasoned barbecue for lunch when he was out of range of her ministrations.

She never intruded into his social life—he had many lady friends when young before settling to one—but she did plead with him to go to church on Christmas and Easter.

Did his father know or did he give up on reproving him for his associations with low company? Did he choose disreputable clients for his law practice or did they naturally gravitate to him?

There were times when a particular litigious client of his was suing friends of his sisters. "John, please don't take that case against Dr. ____ . His mother and I are close friends," or "John, please don't take that case against Dr. ____ . His wife and your niece are best friends." This special client had a penchant for suing doctors. Sometimes John would listen to his sisters, sometimes not.

He was active in politics for a time and sat in the State Legislature where he inveighed against the sales tax. It was an unsuccessful campaign, but he had a promising future. Later he backed Strom Thurmond and his Dixiecrats, his political power waned, and he seemed to let his political career slip away. Why?

Perhaps being in the public eye hampered his unconventional life style. His whole life long he loved a farm and he bought one after another. In fact, "the farm" moved all over an area 12 to 15 miles north of Raleigh. In and about the 1930s he settled on a farm which now adjoins Camp Durant, the Boy Scout camp. Here he built a pleasant cabin and furnished it with his great and good friend Helen Foley's excellent taste. He had a stable and faithful relationship with her for over 30 years or more. She was slim and graceful with a resemblance to the old-time film star Pola Negri.

Although John's two sisters Nell and Elizabeth did not approve of such a Bohemian relationship, they approved of her as a person—she was a lady. When she died in the 1960s he asked if her casket could lie in the parlor at 330 Hillsborough until time for the Roman Catholic service. With the usual family solidarity the sisters agreed.

Helen Foley was separated from Mr. Foley and was a devout Catholic. Years later when Mr. Foley died the lives of Helen and John Hinsdale had fallen into a comfortable relationship of each having a home and sharing the cabin out on John's farm. John was fond of her two children and absolutely devoted to Barney McMahan, (Adele Foley McMahan's son), Helen's grandson.

Though Helen had died, he went to Barney's graduation from the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The phone rang continually for John at 330 Hillsborough. His sisters wondered if he spent any time at his law office. Most of the messages were from women. They never knew if these were clients or new women friends. But he did seem to spend more nights at home now, reading the Encyclopedia Britannica which always fascinated him.

When Nell and Elizabeth were planning a big family dinner, he would remember to arrive in time to carve the turkey or the ham and be his lovable, charming self, telling marvelous tales of country folk. These tales should have been put on tape because he had a wicked way with words and no one could imitate him.

The mystery in John's life was where did his money go? He and his sisters had shared equally when their mother died. They were careful with their investments and left moderate estates, parcelled out to their nephews and nieces. John lived without taking any responsibility for the house, although he did bring produce from the farm. He never drove a new car, all of his were second hand. He dressed well enough, but not ostentatiously. He travelled little outside Wake County. He was always short of money. Of course, the litigious client cheated him as she did all the lawyers she could con into representing her, but didn't any of his damage suits pay off? If he drank and if he gambled, he kept it secret from his family. Why at his death was his farm mortgaged to the hilt and all the 40-year-old timber cut? The cabin was in Helen Foley's name and became the property of her children.

He seemed happiest, walking in his slew-footed gait down the corn rows and through the fields flushing a covey of quail, watching a hawk overhead.

Bolstered up by the admiration and love from all the women in his life, he felt very lonely after Elizabeth's death. He lived only

Chapter IV

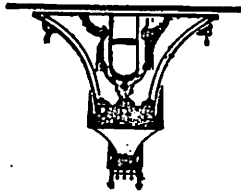
John, A Lawyer's View

16 more months, dying after a fall, on his 92nd birthday, August 21, 1971. One of his nephews who saw him in the hospital right before he died, reported that "he did not go gentle into that good night," but was fighting all the way.

As friends came up the brick walk to pay their respects that sultry August day, he would have been pleased to know that the Lady Banksia rose was as elegant as ever, reaching up to the roof of the high-ceilinged front porch. Soon afterwards it died, never again to burst into a mass of saffron-colored powder-puff blooms every spring.

Although 330 Hillsborough would be owned by others, ransacked by bums, sold and resold, and eventually restored to live again, August 21, 1971 was the day the old house died as the House of Hinsdale.

He was the last to be laid out in the parlor with candelabra at head and foot with the array of family portraits looking down on his casket. There were still peacock feathers in the vases on the mantle, though they were dusty. Since Elizabeth's death in spring a year before, there had been no one to keep up the parlor's elegance. Of course, the casket was locked by order of his surviving youngest sister, Annie Hinsdale Joslin, age 88, of Raleigh, who firmly refused to let the last of John's lady friends come in and have a final look. The rascally, debonair bachelor brother, who had had an utter disregard for the conventions rigidly adhered to by the other members of his family, was taken from the parlor to Christ Church which he seldom attended, and then to Oakwood Cemetery to be buried alongside the grave of his sister Nell who had always loved him.



It is only fair to give another view of John Hinsdale. These are the remarks made by Attorney Robert L. McMillan, Jr., some forty years younger than the older lawyer. The occasion was the annual commemorative Memorial Meeting of the Wake County Bar Association, on March 6, 1972 at which all the former members who had died the preceding year were honored:

John W. Hinsdale

"John W. Hinsdale was born August 21, 1879. The Hinsdale home then stood in a grove of trees near the present site of Lewis School. At that time, Peace Street had not been laid out and Glenwood Avenue, commonly known as Saunders Street, came to a dead end approximately at the point where it intersects Peace Street. His parents were Colonel John W. Hinsdale and Ellen Devereux Hinsdale.

"The family moved to the house at 330 Hillsborough Street in 1890 when he was eleven years old. As a boy, John W. Hinsdale attended Saint Mary's School, which at that time was opened to both boys and girls. He also attended the Morson and Denson Academy for boys for the equivalent of his high school training.

"He attended the University of North Carolina as an undergraduate where he was a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity. He also attended law school there and graduated in 1901.

"Following his admission to the Bar, he practiced law in Raleigh with his father, Colonel John W. Hinsdale, for several years before setting up practice on his own. The greater part of his time as a lawyer, he maintained his separate office and practice.

"He was active in local politics and served as the attorney for the City of Raleigh in the 1920's. He served two terms in the State Senate from Wake County during the terms of 1931 and

1933. He was a leader in the fight against the imposition of the sales tax, preferring instead a luxury tax.

"He died on his 92nd birthday, August 21, 1971, after an illness of approximately one month. He kept his law office open until the last.

"He is survived by an older sister, Mrs. Margaret H. Engelhard, of Louisville, Kentucky, now age 99, and a younger sister, Mrs. Annie H. Joslin, of Raleigh, and a number of nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews.

"His name brings to mind different visions to different people. Some are reminded of the Victorian house on Hillsborough Street. Some, knowing the Devereux connection, think of Glenwood and Devereux Meadow. Some see the gracious and courtly elderly lawyer of recent years whom we saw strolling from Hillsborough Street to his offices on Salisbury Street.

"To others, he was a devoted brother, uncle, or friend. Too, he was the son of Colonel Hinsdale of Bentonville fame. But, as was Billy Pemberton in O'Henry's story, he was long ago "emancipated" and many times a man in his own right.

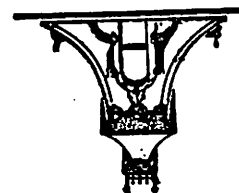
"Some of you will recall this man's courageous but losing fight against the sales tax during the depression. Some will recall him as City Attorney. All who can harken back a few years will recall him as a capable and staunch advocate—a worthy and formidable opponent.

"To me, the name brings to mind other names: Jones & Brassfield; Pou & Emmanuel; Douglass & Douglass; Simms & Simms; Bunn & Arendell; Royal, Gosney & Smith; Bailey & Holding; Biggs & Broughton; J.C. Little; and other distinguished names at the Bar. These visions invoked are, perhaps, hazed with the aura and romance of time. But there were great lawyers in this group, and he was one of them.

"Most, however, to me the name calls to mind an exceptionally well read and well informed student of history and humanity. His sense of humor was always keen and fresh. His store of anecdotes was unexcelled. He was better informed on a broader range of subjects than any man of my acquaintance.

"And lastly, I am moved and honored that I was asked to present remarks in John Hinsdale's memory. Though we were separated by many years, he was my dear friend."

Signed: Robert McMillan



(17)

Chapter VII

The Banksia Rose

The old man slowly measured his way down the twenty six steps, contemptuous of the elevator chair. No one used it now since his two sisters were dead. It wasn't the steps that wearied him and gave his chin that set look; it was his imperfect false teeth, and his bifocals bothered him too. The steps were familiar. His bedroom had been the left back one on the second floor of the old high-ceilinged house ever since he could remember and he was now ninety-one.

But he was used to having his younger sister, Nell, call after him: "John, please turn on your hearing aid. John, please watch what you eat for lunch. John, please remember your ulcer."

It was his older sister, Elizabeth, who remonstrated with him over flagging down the bus, midway of the block. She also was scolding: "John, you forgot to bolt the door when you came in last night."

Now no one cared what he did. And it had been fun in the old days to eat barbecue at the little greasy lunchroom near his law office on Salisbury Street. He had cheated on his diet time after time, and Nell and Elizabeth had nursed him through his ulcer attacks. Careless of his health, he the wild oat of the family, had outlived both of his discreet sisters.

Down the steps he wavered to the high front door, took off the night latch and slowly stooped to pick up the newspaper. With a sigh he sank into his old arm chair in the library, switched on the lamp in the dark, shuttered room and began to pore over the paper. Soon he lost interest; no one he knew any more in politics, and no use to read the obituaries when all his friends were already dead. He dropped the paper onto the pile on the unswept floor. The room had not changed since his sisters had kept house, and yet it

looked more desolate this morning. The once crisp curtains hung dankly in the bay window and the dust obscured the photographs on the mantel. There was a fine film over the glass bookcases enclosing sets of Thomas Hardy, Dickens, Scott, Bulwer-Lytton and other English worthies. The large picture of Stonewall Jackson's last meeting with General Lee faded into the almost colorless Victorian wallpaper. Several volumes of the 1920 edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica were piled haphazardly on the table where he had left them. Nowadays, the encyclopedia was his favorite reading.

He sat still for a minute, unaware of the cheerlessness and neglect in the room, thinking of what he had to do next. He stroked his chin; yes, he had remembered to shave. He brushed at his narrow lapels. He knew they were unfashionable but the rusty brown suit was still good enough for wearing to the office. Yes, his suit needed to go to the cleaners; never mind, he would take it when he took some of the dirty shirts piled in the corner of his bedroom. He wasn't hungry but he knew he must eat for strength to get to the office five blocks away. He pulled himself out of the arm chair and advanced to the hall, where he stopped and peered intently into the parlor.

The clouded mirror by the door reflected his spare figure, thatch of white hair, long aquiline nose and still handsome deep-set brown eyes. He did not notice the mirror but murmured in a preoccupied way, "It's waiting for me," breathing heavily. Always the bodies of the family were laid out in the parlor. The casket in the middle of the room with candelabra at head and foot and flowers banked in the bay window. In the obscurity of the tightly shuttered room he could barely see the peacock feathers on the mantel.

"They're bad luck," and he shook his head, unable to recall why. Now he turned on the light and looked at the portraits.

Grandfathers and their prematurely aged wives, judicious looking relatives and prim women in caps. Only one of them pleased him, a bachelor uncle who had a spirited look, unrestrained curly brown hair, merry brown eyes and broad, long sideburns. "Yes, I took after him." But his uncle had died early. The story went that he had stayed up all night drinking with his friends and then had gone duck hunting at dawn. In the boat he had risen abruptly to shoot at a mallard and was killed by a companion shooting from the rear of the boat.

Then the old man began to think of her, of Helen, and how he had insisted that she, too, be brought to this house before burial. His sisters did not demur. If he wanted his mistress of thirty years buried from their house, it should be done.

Her picture was still on his disordered dresser. She had big dark eyes and a cloud of dark long hair. Before he had fallen in love with Helen there had been others. Out of respect, and with a fierce determination for privacy, he had never discussed with either Nell or Elizabeth any of his mysterious phone calls or sudden unexplained trips.

There had always been a woman to cluck over him. Even his mother had shown a preference for him. But now he had to get his breakfast alone. Turning on a lamp in the dark hall, he made his way methodically to the dining room, by-passing the dining room table for the kitchen. In the refrigerator he took out the only cantaloupe left and an opened carton of milk. There was no modern disposal in the sink, so he opened the window with the torn screen and threw the cantaloupe seed to the cardinals.

He poured himself a glass of milk and ate standing up. The empty milk carton he dropped onto the overflowing trash basket from which issued the sour odor of other used cartons. He'd clean up and take the piled empty Coca-Cola bottles to the store some day.

There was no one to remonstrate with him. He had resented his sisters' solicitude and now he resented having to fend for himself. The habit of going to his run-down law office to escape his sisters was too strong in him, so he squared his thinned shoulders and started forth. It was with an effort that he did not call out in the silent house, "I'm off."

On the porch, from habit he ran his hand inside the mailbox. It was too early for the postman and besides he had never gotten anything but bills here at home. When Helen had been away she had always written him at the office. The light fragrance of the blooming Lady Banksia rose at the steps came to him on the spring breeze. Suddenly the memory of Helen enveloped him. She had loved the small saffron-yellow rosettes of this plant and had gotten him to plant one at their cabin. Her azaleas there and her lilies of the valley would be blooming now, too. He sighed. It was time to plant his vegetable garden beyond the spring behind the cabin, but he knew he wouldn't. Jake, the man who rented the little tenant house, didn't farm; he worked in town at a garage and he couldn't help with his garden.

He'd have to get someone to help him with the cabin. It needed repainting and the roof was leaking. It would be hard to get anybody to paint with the hive of bees settled behind some loose siding of the cabin. Probably a lot of honey was stored in the cracks, but he didn't mind. He believed in live and let live and left them alone. He loved the cabin and its memories. The inside of the cabin was drab since the bright pattern had faded from the chintz curtains Helen had put up so long ago. She had furnished the cabin, all but the cabinet that held his collection of arrowheads.

As he lifted the latch to the gate, he looked back at the house. The dark green trim of the tomato-red brick structure needed painting and the iron railing around the turret looked rusty. He did not notice. He was thinking how Helen had been intrigued by

this fourth storey cupola. She had heard it was haunted.

He kept telling her there was a dangerous rickety ladder to the tower and nothing was up there but an old locked trunk, undisturbed since the broken body of Aunt Lolly had been found at the foot of the Chimney Rock cliff. Everyone had whispered "suicide" but no one had come out with it in the open. It had been a politer age then, he thought.

Helen had wanted to know more about Aunt Lolly. All he knew was what he had overheard his parents say: "She can't stay here. She sets too bad an example for the children." She had left in a huff calling out as the hired carriage pulled off, "I'm sick of this whole town. I'll send for my trunk when I get settled."

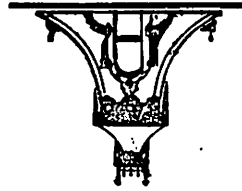
Helen had asked why hadn't they opened her trunk. Maybe there was a suicide note inside. John had told her that the keys were lost; besides, his mother thought her dead sister's secrets should not be divulged.

On an impulse he picked a cluster of the unblemished Lady Banksia flowers, but as he threaded the stem into his button-hole the fragile petals shattered and fell. No matter, he thought, it was a foolish gesture anyway; still he decided he would call Jake at the garage and get him to come and take him out to the cabin. That wild cat who had taken up at the empty cabin would be hungry. He'd take her some tins of cat food.

With a surge of energy he started up the porch steps to call Jake. Then suddenly a weight crushed him down, he couldn't breathe, he grabbed at a stray rose branch. It slipped out of his fingers as he crumpled in a heap on the steps, murmuring, "Need some brandy."

The last Hinsdale had left the Hinsdale House.

THE END



MARGARET HINSDALE

① See Book "Fall of the House of Hinsdale" by Nell Styron

I. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, I

A. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Sr b 1843
bought Dodd-Hinsdale Home

1. Margaret Hinsdale ↑ b Fayetteville, NC

2. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, II

3. Elizabeth Christophers Hinsdale

4. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Jr

5. Ellen Devereux Hinsdale

6. Anne Devereux Hinsdale

Margaret Hinsdale ↑ md John Engelhard

1. Joseph Engelhard

2. Nell Devereux Engelhard

3. Margaret Engelhard

4. Elizabeth Engelhard

5. Rosabelle Engelhard

Margaret ↑ md John C. Englehard and lived in KY

Margaret ↑ was age 99 and living in Lewisville, KY

on 6 MAR 1972

REBECCA HINSDALE

① see book "Fall of the House of Hunsdale" by Nell Styron

I. Samuel Johnston Hunsdale, I

A. Col John Metmore Hunsdale, Sr

1. Samuel Johnston Hunsdale II

a. Rebecca "Becky" Hunsdale ↗

Rebecca ↗ owned the Bell-Hunsdale house after

① WAKE - CAPITAL COUNTY OF NC Vol II Johnson & Murray pg 318

WAKE CO, NC RESIDENTS WHO ENROLLED IN THE FIRST CLASS AT N.C. STATE COLLEGE.

133. *News and Observer*, Sept. 3, 1967, 4-1; Downs, *N.C.S.U.*, 14; *News and Observer*, Sept. 29, 1899, 8. Wake students enrolling the first year were Walter Alexander Abt, Edgar Russell Austin, Sidney Ivon Bagwell, Oscar David Green, Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, Voliner T. Lambe, Joseph King Marshall, Frank Theophilus Meacham, William J. Rudy, John Wayland Smith, William Stronach, Walter Rand Temple, Robert Love Thompson, Edward Bradley Upchurch, Charles H. Utley, Nathaniel Roan Waldo, Bailey Finley Williamson, Tryon Noel Yancey, and Samuel Marvin Young. Meacham and Young were the only ones in the first graduating class in 1893. Charles Bolling Holladay, son of the president, was also in the class of 1893.

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NOTE: WILLIAM STRONACH = S/O WM CARTER STRONACH

SAMUEL JOHNSTON HINSDALE, I

① see Book "Fall of the House of Hinsdale" by Nell Styrum

I. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, I. ↑

A. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Sr. b. 1843.
bought Dodd Hinsdale Home in Raleigh, NC

1. Margaret Hinsdale
2. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, II
3. Elizabeth Christophers Hinsdale
4. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Jr.
5. Ellen Benereux Hinsdale
6. Annie Benereux Hinsdale.

SAMUEL JOHNSTON HINSDALE, II

① see Book "Fall of the House of Hinsdale" by Nell Styrans

I. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, I

A. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Sr b 1843
bought Dodd-Hinsdale House

1. Margaret Hinsdale

2. Samuel Johnston Hinsdale, II ↑ "Samuel"

3. Elizabeth Christophers Hinsdale

4. John Wetmore Hinsdale, Jr

5. Ellen Devereux Hinsdale

6. Annie Devereux Hinsdale

Samuel Hinsdale ↑ and Rebecca Smith

1. John Hinsdale d 1927

2. Rebecca Hinsdale

Samuel Hinsdale ↑ b Fayetteville, NC

Sam ↑ and Rebecca Smith and moved away from
Raleigh in his banking business