



## The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 17 - SEPTEMBER 1990

### MARY KATHERINE GODDARD, 1738-1816 PRINTER, PUBLISHER and POSTMISTRESS

My allusion to the Maryland printer, William Goddard, in Newsletter No. 15, and to his mother, Sarah Updike Goddard, has prompted American Association Executive Secretary Kathryn Goddard Meyer to write: "Mary Katherine is much more interesting than her brother William". Accordingly she kindly enclosed the following article by Margaret W. Masson which appears in a book *Notable Maryland Women*. I am indebted to both of them for the information.

"After a close study of the Maryland press in the Revolutionary period, Joseph Towne Wheeler concluded that of the four presses functioning at this time, the Goddard press in Baltimore was clearly the most important "judged on the basis of quantity and quality of output, or by the influence it exerted in the community in which it was located". This Goddard press was managed from 1774 to 1784 by Mary Katherine Goddard. From her newspaper the townspeople gleaned much of their news about the Revolutionary War, especially after 1779 when her competitor halted publication. And it was from her press that the first copy of the Declaration of Independence to include the names of the signers was issued. Moreover, Mary Katherine Goddard was the postmistress in Baltimore from 1775 until 1789, most likely the first to be appointed in the colonies and the only woman to hold such a position under the new American postal system.

The date of Mary Katherine Goddard's birth is now taken to be 1738. She was born on June 16 into a family with some social standing in her native Connecticut. Her father, Giles Goddard, was a physician as well as being the postmaster in New London, and her mother, Sarah Updike Goddard, was unusually well educated. Only two of the couple's four children survived to adulthood, and it is probable that Mary Katherine was educated at home by her mother. In 1762, some time after her husband's death, Sarah Goddard went with her daughter to Providence, Rhode Island, where she helped her other child, William, to set up a printing press. William Goddard, then aged twenty-two and a few years younger

than his sister, had learned the printing trade as an apprentice. For the next few years the family worked together to produce the town's first newspaper, the *Providence Gazette*. When the *Gazette* suspended publication in 1765 William left Rhode Island, but his mother was able to resume the paper in 1766 when it appeared under the name "Sarah Goddard and Company". Mary Katherine no doubt assisted her mother with the newspaper and with the other tracts and books that the Company printed. Printing in colonial America seems to have been very much a family business, and especially in the case of the Goddards. In 1768 the Goddards sold their Providence shop. William Goddard had embarked on another venture in Philadelphia as a publisher of the *Pennsylvania Chronicle*. His mother and sister joined him there later that year; both joined with him in his new undertaking.

Early in 1770 Sarah Updike Goddard died. Mary Katherine was by then thirty-two years old, unmarried, a capable businesswoman with considerable skill and experience in printing.

(continued on page 2)

### ROBERT GODDARD

Robert Goddard, the author of *Past Caring* and *In Pale Battalions*, has done it again. His third novel, *Painting the Darkness*, is another splendidly gripping story of intrigue and suspense, this time set in late Victorian England, and with an equally cunning twist to the plot. As with my former reviews, let the dust cover speak for itself:

"On a mild, late autumn afternoon in 1882, William Trenchard sits smoking his pipe in the garden of his comfortable family home in St. John's Wood. When the creak of the garden gate heralds the arrival of an unexpected stranger, he is puzzled but not alarmed. He cannot yet know the destruction this man will wreak on all he holds most dear.

The stranger announces himself as James Norton, but claims he is in reality Sir James Davenall, the man to whom Trenchard's wife Constance had been engaged and who had apparently committed suicide eleven years before. He has come to London, determined to repossess his inheritance.

Sir Hugo Davenall, James's younger brother, and his mother, Catherine, Lady Davenall, refuse to recognise Norton and force Trenchard - who fears the loss of his wife's affections - into an uneasy alliance against him. As Trenchard's own suspicions mount, a preliminary court hearing leads to a formal High Court case and a bitter struggle to prove the truth or falsehood of the claim, a struggle which seemingly exposes every dark and buried secret of the Davenall family to public view. But Trenchard must plumb the depths of his own despair before the final, terrible truth about the Davenall family can be revealed...."

I wonder if you, like myself, will burn rather too much midnight oil by being unable to put *Painting the Darkness* down.

### STOP PRESS

The death on 14 September of our senior Patron, Major-General John Goddard, has just been announced. The Association offers his widow and family its deepest sympathy.

(continued from page 1)

Her brother, also unmarried, was an enterprising but erratic individual who, in contrast to Mary Katherine, often allowed personal issues to affect his journalism. His relations with business associates in Philadelphia had not been good, a factor which contributed to his decision to start another newspaper, this time in Baltimore. Leaving his sister in charge of the *Chronicle*, he journeyed to Maryland where in 1773 he published the first issue of the *Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser*. The paper appeared intermittently until early in 1774 when Mary Katherine wound up their affairs in Philadelphia and took over the publication of the *Maryland Journal*.

Baltimore in the early 1770s was a fast-growing town with a population of about 5,000 people but it had no newspaper until William Goddard offered the city its first paper, a weekly. Typically, erratic as he was, he decided to move elsewhere and soon became involved in setting up a new colonial postal system. Therefore, during her first year in Baltimore Mary Katherine ran the paper alone. On May 10, 1775 she confirmed the fact by changing the colophon on the *Journal* to read "Baltimore: Published by M.K. Goddard, at the Printing-Office in Market-Street, next Door above Dr. John Stevenson's". For the next nine years the *Maryland Journal* as well as other publications from her press carried only her name.

There has been some doubt about how much William Goddard was actually still behind the *Journal*, particularly after 1776 when he had completed his work on the new postal system. An incident in 1777 may throw some light on this matter. William Goddard had submitted to the *Journal* two satirical political articles which were subsequently printed. Both were anonymous though William knew that both were written by Samuel Chase. When a mob of townspeople, angered by the Tory tone of one article, clamoured to know the identity of the author, they sent a deputation to Mary Katherine Goddard. She referred them to her brother as the one who had delivered the anonymous pieces to her office. So far as the townspeople were concerned Mary Katherine, not William, was the publisher of the *Journal*, although her brother was the one subsequently harassed by the "Whig Club". In a similar incident in 1779 the critics of the newspaper went straight to William. However, Ward Miner, William Goddard's biographer, believes that Mary Katherine was actively involved in the decision to publish controversial material in her newspaper, and that she edited her brother's printed responses. She was herself a defender of a free press as it was defined in that period. In May, 1776, she complained to the Baltimore Committee of Safety about threats and abuse from George Somerville who objected to material in the *Journal*. As a result Somerville was censured by the Committee "by the evidence of Miss Goddard, that his conduct had a direct tendency to influence the freedom of the press....."

If Mary Katherine Goddard was primarily responsible for the *Maryland Journal* after 1776, then she must be given credit for running the newspaper so efficiently during those difficult years. Despite a serious shortage of paper and sometimes an equally serious shortage of accurate news, the

*Journal* appeared fairly regularly. This was in contrast to the rival Baltimore newspaper and the Green family's paper in Annapolis, both of which had to cease publication for a time. No doubt it was helpful to Mary Katherine that in 1777 William and his partner Eleazer Oswald began to operate a paper mill at "Elk-Ridge Landing", though there were still shortages of printing supplies. Nevertheless, the *Maryland Journal* kept the townspeople informed about most developments in war and politics. In January 1777 an item of considerable historical interest came off her press, the first copy of the Declaration of Independence to include the names of the signers.

Another problem encountered by the publisher of the *Journal* was wartime inflation. In 1773 the annual subscription cost ten shillings a year; by 1779 the price had jumped to ten pounds annually. Rising costs probably may have encouraged Mary Katherine Goddard to diversify her business by adding bookbinding to her other activities. The *Journal* announced on October 13, 1778 that "with a View of serving the Public, and benefiting herself", she had hired "an excellent Workman [and] she dared promise that Books of All Sorts and Sizes will be bound in the best and neatest Manner". She also sold books, stationary and dry goods ranging from hats and handkerchiefs to snuff. Besides the conventional job of printing that she probably handled, she published *The Maryland and Virginia and Pennsylvania Almanack for the Year of our Lord, 1780*, following up on this popular item every year until 1786. Thus despite the problems of the Revolutionary War years she could claim in 1779 that the *Journal* circulated as widely as any other colonial newspaper. In the same year her brother complimented her when he announced in the *Journal* of June 8 that he intended to engage in printing and bookselling but promised not to interfere with the activities of Mary Katherine "who, it must be acknowledged, hath supported her Business with Spirit and Address, amidst a Complication of Difficulties".

Unfortunately the harmonious relationship between the Goddards did not last. From at least 1781 it seems that tension between them was building. William may have resented her successful enterprises; Mary Katherine may have become exasperated by his erratic behaviour. The exact reason for their split is not known. By March 1783 the *Journal* was appearing twice a week and was obviously on a very strong footing. Later that year certain typographical changes suggest the rather more flamboyant hand of William Goddard. On January 2, 1784, William's name was added to the colophon; in the next issue Mary Katherine's name was dropped. Obviously some negotiations had taken place, possibly involving considerable bitterness. Perhaps William Goddard had been able to use a recent inheritance from the estate of General Charles Lee to pay off an obligation to his sister or to buy her out. The rancour surfaced later in the year when both Goddards published almanacs for 1785, and William attacked his sister's rival publication along with her character. They were never reconciled. William continued the *Journal* until 1792, while his sister retained her business as a bookseller and storekeeper.

Mary Katherine Goddard had a further disappointment to

face. In 1775 she had been appointed postmistress in Baltimore under the new system that her brother had helped to create. Ebenezer Hazard, the Postmaster General in 1789, confirmed that she managed her post well, often submitting her accounts before they were due. Nevertheless, in November 1789, she was told to yield her position to John White. Over two hundred prominent Baltimore businessmen petitioned the Postmaster General to leave Mary Katherine in the post. The official reply was that consolidation of the postal system would require the Baltimore incumbent to travel extensively and that it would be beyond the capacity of a woman. Characteristically Mary Katherine put up a good fight. She appealed to President Washington and to the United States Senate, pointing to her excellent record as a postmistress. But despite her efforts she was unable to recover the post.

In 1790 the United States census indicated that Mary Katherine Goddard presided over a household in Baltimore containing four slaves and another free person, perhaps an employee. In 1809 or thereabouts she retired from business and died in 1816. In her later years her household consisted of herself and only one slave, Belinda Sterling, to whom Mary Katherine willed freedom and all her property.

Mary Katherine Goddard was one of a number of women known to have been printers and newspaper publishers in early America. Unlike so many women in the colonial period who left no records of their activities and occupations for the historian, printers created the kinds of materials that have been preserved in archives. What is more they put their names on their handiwork. Perhaps this is why we are more aware of the women among them. Then, too, printing seems to have been a trade that involved all members of the family. The skills were passed along to sons, daughters, sisters, and mothers. Widows often took over the printing businesses of their deceased husbands.

Anne Catherine Hoof Green (c.1720-1775), another Maryland woman, offers a striking example. Her marriage to Jonas Green brought her into a family that had been involved with printing since the mid-seventeenth century. Her husband continued the trade in Annapolis and she took it over when he died in 1767. Her work as publisher of the *Maryland Gazette* and as the official printer of the province earned her widespread respect. At the same time she trained her sons in the art and admitted them into partnership, so that Frederick Green was able to take over the press when his mother died in 1775. While it is true that sons rather than daughters invariably inherited the business when the widow finally died, it is also evident that the women knew the trade and were expected to support themselves through it when the need arose.

No doubt these traditions were helpful to a person like Mary Katherine Goddard who, as an unmarried woman, supported herself throughout her long life. But she could look back on more than this when she died at the age of seventy-eight. Her conscientious, relentlessly reliable work on the *Maryland Journal*, as a printer, and her activities as postmistress during the Revolutionary decades benefitted the Baltimore community, as two hundred men affirmed when they supported her petition in 1789."

## GODDARD'S SILVER POLISH

The name Goddard has for well over a century been associated with the company making silver polishes, and for that reason quite a number of letters were received by the company from Goddards in various countries of the world asking if there was a genealogical link.

Joseph Goddard, born in Leicester 11.03.1813, opened a chemist's shop in Gallowtree Gate, Leicester in 1839. Besides making up the normal pharmaceutical preparations, he formulated useful products for the housewife. In 1833 Michael Faraday had invented the electro-plating process and Joseph was quick to see that a great many people would soon own silver-plated table-ware who could not have afforded solid silver. He also knew that the thin layer of silver on electro-plated goods would suffer damage under the Mercurial Polish that was commonly used at that time on silver. If a polish could be formulated that was harmless to silver as well as being clean and easy to use by housewives (not butlers) there would be a great demand for it in a rapidly expanding market. His foresight was rewarded by a great expansion of sales to all parts of the world.

Joseph's son, Joseph Wallis, was training as an architect under Gilbert Scott on the designs for St. Pancras Station Hotel, but because a factory was by then required for manufacturing the silver polish Joseph persuaded his son to design such a building close to Leicester's main railway station and help him run the business. Joseph died on 30.11.1877, having been Public Analyst to his city.

Joseph Wallis, through his training in architecture, had formed a fascination for anything technical and he was quick to spot talent in that field. Profits from his rapidly expanding business were used to finance bright young engineers in Leicester and establish them in separate companies. Four such firms were started before the First World War - The Imperial Typewriter Co. Ltd., Wadkin Ltd. (manufacturers of Woodworking Machinery), Bentley Engineering Ltd. (makers of the Comet Circular Knitting Machine), and J.P. Super-Lawnmowers Ltd.

Joseph Wallis had three sons, Holland, Charles and Harold. Holland became Chairman of both the Imperial and Wadkin, while Charles and Harold ran Goddards. In 1933 Charles and Harold had an ultra-modern larger factory built not far from the old one so that an extended range of household products could be made. Charles had no son, but Harold had a son, Herald, who joined the company in 1938. He became Managing Director in 1960 after the retirement of his uncle and father. By the year 1969 the company had expanded greatly with a wide range of products and with companies in Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and the United States. Goddards had been awarded two Royal Warrants. However, by that time the days of housewives finding time to do much polishing were numbered, supermarkets were imitating saleable household products and selling them under their own names. Herald considered it wise to unite his company with Johnson Wax Ltd., a much larger international company with headquarters in Racine, Wisconsin. Goddard's products are still sold under their own name in most countries, though in some under the Johnson name.

This branch of the Goddards have a belief that they are descended from the Wiltshire one, but have no proof. Joseph, the founder of the company, was the son of Holland Goddard (28.08.1772 - 23.10.1854) and Ann Dowly (1781 - 12.03.1820). Holland was a banker in Market Harborough (Inkersole & Goddard). His father was Samuel and is believed to have been born in Banbury around 1720; his father was also named Samuel.

If any reader has information about those two Samuel Goddards, Herald Goddard of 22 Avenue Road, Leicester, LE2 3EA would be extremely grateful to receive it.

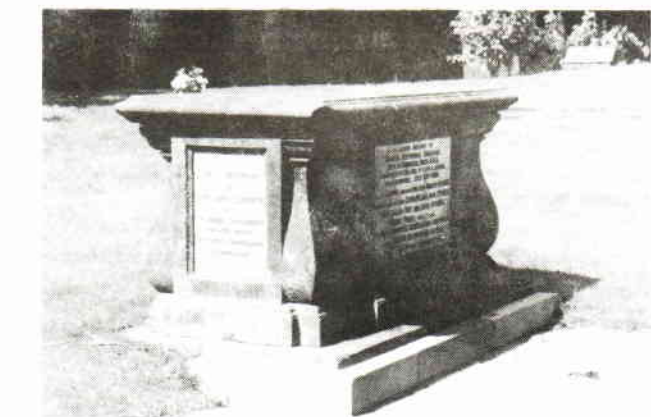
Herald of Leicester

## AROUND THE WORLD IN '85' DAYS - NOT QUITE A JULES VERNE EPIC PART II - THE UNITED KINGDOM

On arriving in London I discovered the Youth Hostel hadn't received my booking or the money that I'd sent. I was luckily able to find another one quite close, so I then settled in to have a long sleep (I hadn't, at this stage, slept in 39 hours). The next day, June 27, I caught the first train (at 5.30am) to Heathrow to meet Lesley, my girlfriend, who had left Australia the day before. Her flight arrived on time and she emerged from customs, tired but glad to be there. That afternoon, to avoid as much jet lag as we could, we decided to go over to Harrods at Knightsbridge. We stayed up as long as possible. Almost dead on our feet, we headed back to our bed and breakfast, and collapsed.

Amid the transport strike that was on in London at the time, we were amazingly able to see an awful lot during the next seven days; visiting Westminster Abbey, Big Ben and the Houses of Parliament, St. Paul's Cathedral, Buckingham Palace (cousin Elizabeth wasn't home, though), we saw the changing of the guard, the Tower of London and Tower Bridge. We also spent a most enjoyable morning at London Zoo (the primate section kept us amused for hours), and after a day mixup by me went to see the musical *Cats*, which I really loved.

Lesley then flew up to Scotland to stay with her aunt (father's sister) and the following day I caught the train to Great Malvern to meet and stay with my cousin Richard Goddard and his family at Malvern College. Richard, during the next week, took me all round Wiltshire to the Goddard places of interest. He also took me up to Birmingham, to visit Samuel Aspinwall Goddard's grave (my great great grandfa-



**Samuel A. Goddard's tomb, Edgbaston, Birmingham** ther and the last American in my direct line). The grave is in remarkable condition and is very well kept. My time spent with Richard, Helena and their family was wonderful; the help that he gave me in visiting my family homes and churches was very much appreciated, and (as I was coming to realise) was typical of the friendliness of all the Goddards that I'd met everywhere.

I then headed off to Lyme Regis on the south coast of Dorset. It is an amazingly beautiful part of England. I was met off the train by my closest English cousin, Gerald Goddard. The next five days were spent roaming all over south west England. Gerald has lived most of his life in this region and knows it intimately. I was also taken over to Lymington (near the Isle of Wight) to visit Faith Vibert, our

**The Goddard tomb, Aldbourne, Wiltshire** cousin who lives there. And I had the pleasure of visiting Gerald and Peggy's daughter Claire and his country cousin David, who had an amazing west country accent and was extremely likable. We also went to Stonehenge, and over to Dartmoor prison whilst I was down in that part of Devon. The day before I left Gerald and Peggy, we were driving along a Devon country road returning to Lyme Regis when we were involved in a car accident, which left the driver of the other car merrily hanging from his seatbelt, as his car ended up on its roof. He had been going about 65 mph in a 30mph zone, and had clipped the right hand side of Gerald's car, flown over a four foot hedge and smashed into a power pole. Not the sort of adventure that you really like to have.

Taking a bus to Scotland the following day, because of the train strike, I thought that it was great to have such a large family all over the world and how lucky I'd been to meet so many of them. I met up with Lesley at Edinburgh bus station, and then her uncle George drove us over to their home in Dunfermline. A couple of days later, just before we left on a tour of Scotland, we received a phone call from Lesley's mother in Brisbane. She said that Lesley's father had been taken very ill and was in hospital. He was apparently stable, so she suggested that we keep going on our trip, but ring every couple of days to keep informed. We set off next day.

Heading up the east coast, we stopped for our first night at a B & B, 300 metres from Balmoral Castle in the beautiful Deeside valley. Being too late to visit the castle that night, we settled in to spend a very comfortable night at what turned out to be the best B & B that we could stay at. After visiting the castle for about three and a half hours the following morning, we then drove further on up the east coast, stopping at Inverness for the second night of our trip. The third morning was spent on a self-conducted walking tour of the town and close by places of interest. Departing Inverness, we travelled west along the northern bank of the river Ness, and before 11.00am we had reached Drumnadroit. We then spent some time in the newly renovated Loch Ness Monster Museum. Following the Loch, we then drove round to the ruins of Castle Urchart and spent an hour or two exploring its ancient ramparts. Early in the afternoon we decided to continue on heading west. Later on, just as it was nearing dusk (which in Scotland at this time of year was about 9.30pm) we came across a little fishing village called Loch

Carron which, naturally enough, was on the open sea loch, Loch Carron, not far from the Isle of Skye. We spent the night in a B & B which overlooked the loch. The whole town is on one street, or so we were told; six miles long. The next day we started off down the west coast, stopping off for a short time at the Kyle of Lochalsh from where the ferry to Skye leaves. We decided not to go over as it was raining very hard. But I was reliably informed that it was only Scottish mist, and a light one at that. And here was I believing that the Irish were the only people who were full of the blame!

Continuing on south, we stopped off at Elaine Doolan's Castle and had an enjoyable time talking to the caretaker who, it seems, had been in Brisbane on three or four occasions, and was quite cuffed that here we were in the wilds of western Scotland, and we met someone who knows our home town quite well. Arriving in Fort William later that afternoon, we tried to find somewhere to have a late lunch. The place unfortunately was crawling with tourists and not quite the wonderful town under Ben Nevis that I'd twice visited five years before. Finally, finding somewhere to eat and after the mandatory look around the shops, we drove south east to Glencoe. Failing to find a suitable B & B, we backtracked the two and a half or so miles to Ballaculish. The B & B that we chose to stay in was run by a little round woman whose name now escapes me; but the image of this person of no more than four foot six, who could talk so much without taking a breath, will never leave my thoughts.

The next day we took the low road, south east, along the banks of Loch Lomond (sounds like the cue for a song) and arrived in Glasgow about mid afternoon. I phoned a couple of my ex-wife's relations, with whom I'd gotten on really well five years previously. They were all rather surprised and excited, and asked us round straight away. We spent a lovely evening talking, and one of the cousins put us up for the night. The next morning we went and visited my ex-grandparents-in-law, who were also happy to see me, and full of questions about our travels. Later on that afternoon we said our goodbyes and, heading east again, set off for Stirling and the magnificent castle which dominates this central Scottish town. After spending three hours or so at the castle and a nearby medieval market, we decided to head back to Dunfermline and Lesley's aunt and uncle's place.

The next day, having heard no news from Lesley's mum we spent the day at Falkland Palace, which isn't all that far from Dunfermline. Late that night, around 11.30pm just as everyone was about to head off to bed, the phone rang. For a few seconds everyone froze. It was Lesley's mum with the sad news that her dad had passed away earlier that morning, Brisbane time. Lesley and I decided to fly back home as soon as possible to be there for her mother. The next morning we were able to change our flight and obtained seats on a flight out of London the following day. After travelling for 37 hours (me not having slept at all on the flight), my brother Fred met us at Brisbane airport. It was rather a tragic way to end what up until then had been the holiday of a lifetime. But we've decided to return and finish off what we started as soon as possible. There is still a lot of people that I didn't get to meet, and an awful lot of places that we didn't see, in Europe etc. We'll be back, hopefully next year!

Malcolm of Brisbane

## ST. ROCHUS AND COUNT GODDARDUS

This brief article accounts for the legend of St. Rochus at Bingen, and its connection with the Goddard family.

In volume VI of his complete works, at pages 334-5, Germany's greatest writer J.W. von Goethe gives an account of the visit he made to the Feast of Celebration for the restoration of the Chapel of St. Rochus on the 18th August 1814.

The restoration itself was a splendid example of early nineteenth century ecumenical co-operation. During the Napoleonic Wars the original had been desecrated and destroyed by being used as stables by the French occupying forces. It was at a strategic point on the Rhine, overlooking Wiesbaden on the other bank.

When the monastery at Eibingen, on the right bank of the Rhine, was closed down, its Protestant owners offered the altar, the organ, and the relics of St. Rochus to the citizens of Bingen, to help restore the St. Rochus Chapel. Unlike modern times, they thought it unseemly to sell these sacred objects, and offered them as a gift to the Catholics. The offer was accepted, and a massive transportation scheme was organised to manhandle the heavy pieces of masonry and building material, overland, across the Rhine, and finally up the steep hill to the Chapel site behind Bingen.

### The Legend of St. Rochus

He was born in Montpellier late in his parents' life. They were very pious and observed fast days rigorously. As a babe in arms St. Rochus got only one breast feed during fast days. He grew up to be very abstemious, and by the time he was twelve he would give all his pocket money to the poor. His parents died when he was twenty, and he gave all his inheritance also to the poor. He journeyed to Italy, and arrived at a hospital for infectious disease. He was allowed to visit the sick and cured some of them by making the sign of the cross over them with his right hand. He went to Rome and whilst there healed a cardinal of the plague. He stayed in Rome for three years and eventually caught the plague himself. He was sent to a hospital, where he sat outside so as not to disturb the inmates with his groans and cries of distress. They then drove him out of town because they thought he was mad. He crawled away to the edge of a forest where he settled down near a spring, from which he got some nourishment. At this point one of the Goddards came into his life.

### Count Goddardus

The Latin form of his name suggests that he may have been a peer of the Holy Roman Empire. He was a wealthy farmer and landowner who had gathered together with a number of wealthy people on a large country estate to shelter from the plague. This must have been around 1300.

A very strange thing happened. A well trained dog started to steal bread from the table. Although punished for his misdemeanour, the dog repeated the offence at every opportunity.

Count Goddardus suspected a mystery, and with several retainers followed the animal. They found the dying St. Rochus in the forest, who beseeched them to leave him and not to be infected by his plague. However, Goddardus decided to look after him, and did so until he was better. Then St. Rochus went off to Florence where he began to heal people again.

St. Rochus is said to have persuaded Goddardus to go and live with him in the woods as a hermit, which he did until that worthy nobleman died.

St. Rochus returned to his birthplace at Montpellier, but it was a time of war and they thought he was a spy and locked him up.

The only date quoted in relation to St. Rochus is of his death in 1327, which is said to have occurred amid miraculous manifestations.

Wilfred Henry Goddard of Colchester

## CAN YOU HELP?

Susanne E. Goddard of Box 2829, Kindersley, Saskatchewan, Canada, SOL-1SO, to trace her husband Brett's great grandfather's origin. He was William, born in Swindon on 21 August 1873. In 1900 at St. Margaret's Church in Stratton he married Edith Mary who had been born in Bristol on 6 June 1881. They emigrated to Canada in 1902.

Albert Goddard of Windgather, 8 St. Ann's Close, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Stockport, Cheshire, SK12 6SG, to identify the origin of the term Gnat Hole. He writes that several Goddard families, including his own, were brought up in a group of cottages of this name, and that it also occurs in five other locations within a ten mile radius of Bugsworth in Derbyshire. Does it occur in other parts of the country?

Andrew Goddard of 39 Winchester Road, Brislington, Bristol, BS4 3NQ, who is trying to contact the family of George and Ida Goddard. All he knows is that George and Ida (nee Hardiman) moved to Moreton-in-Marsh in Gloucestershire and may have died. But they had seven children. So if any of them are members or if any member knows of their whereabouts, please contact Andrew.

Mrs. Julie Goddard of 11 Chandos Road, Newbury, Berkshire, RG14 7EP to answer an overseas query. Mary Goddard married Edward Newman at Hemyock, Devon on 14 December 1667; they had a son John baptised on 3 May 1669. Does anyone recognise this family as ancestors?

## CONGRATULATIONS

To Frank and Marjorie of Rotorua, New Zealand, on the birth of two more grandchildren since returning from their trip to Britain last year. The total currently stands at 15!

## PIES AND EELS



This photograph has kindly been submitted by Sarah, daughter of Brian and Julie of Newbury, who spotted this Goddard Pie and Eel shop at Greenwich. The middle sign says "Goddards - Family run - 4th Generation - Est. 1890".

## NEW MEMBERS

A warm welcome to the two new members who have joined since the last Newsletter went to press:

Mr. B. Bather, 7 Sefton Street, Putney, London SW15 1NA, and

Mr. Clyde Goddard, 80 Derby Road, Shenton Park, Western Australia 6008, Australia.

## LOST AT SEA



This photograph was kindly sent in by Dennis and Marjorie of York. The memorial is situated at Buyards Cove, Dartmouth, where they took a holiday in March, and they used to pass it every day. Does anyone claim the young man as a relation? There was also a Mr. Goddard who ran a kiosk on the promenade advertising fishing trips and the like, but as it was still out of season while they were there they never caught up with him.

## SWIMMING CHAMPION

Watching TV on Sunday 29 July I noticed in the TSB National Swimming Championships at Crystal Palace that Hannah Goddard was a member of the winning Portsmouth Northsea 4 x 100m freestyle relay team, swimming the second leg. Does anyone claim her as a relation?

## IN MEMORIAM

Spotted in the *Daily Telegraph* column for 2 July 1990: "In Memoriam. Goddard - Richard Henry, Captain, the Middlesex Regiment, and all those of his own, and other nations, lost with him in the sinking of H.M.T. Arandora Star, fifty years ago today. M.R.G and S.M.A." Does anyone know of this Goddard?

## ARTIST

Last year Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith sent me a cutting of a one-man exhibition at Hyde which had been an enormous success, netting £1,300 on the opening day. The artist in question was Martin Goddard, now aged 34, who has painted a host of famous local landmarks including Whaley Bridge Canal, Goyt River, Taxal Bridge and the Reservoir. Martin, who now lives in Woodley, used to be a graphic designer, but has been a professional painter for seven years. He spends much of his time in Whaley and makes most of his money painting pets and houses. So look out for his paintings in that area.

## BARED TO VIEW

This year the Abbey Shakespeare Players put on an excellent performance of the Merry Wives of Windsor. They are a group of amateur actors either living in the locality - St. Dogmaels near Cardigan - or coming from the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, Leeds, London and Sheffield, and performing in the open-air ruins of St. Dogmaels Abbey which provides a magnificent natural setting. The play requires a bear, and inside the bear's costume was one Mike Goddard, who lives in the village when not in Manchester. He put on a convincing performance - well, it certainly frightened a Scottish terrier on someone's lap in the front row; he growled loudly every time the bear appeared. Not to be outdone the bear growled back and quite a duet would ensue - the sort of audience participation of which Shakespeare would undoubtedly have approved!

## ANOTHER FOOTBALLER

Paul Goddard is the footballer who usually hits the headlines or features in these pages. Now I have heard of Karl Goddard who has just transferred from Bradford City to Hereford United. Does anyone claim relationship?

## BUXTON MUSIC

In a recent edition of the *Buxton Advertiser* there appeared the following extract from a hundred years ago:

"The Pavilion Winter Band, under the conduct of Mr. F. Goddard, began its duties on Monday and will continue to play, morning and evening, until the return of Mr. Pollock in the spring. The little orchestra does wonders considering its size; all the new pieces of the day, and many old favourite pieces, are played with such precision and finish that the winter habitues of the Pavilion quite re-echo the sentiments of the directors expressed in the last annual report that the Winter Band gave complete satisfaction. Mr. Goddard is now busy arranging his programmes for the winter and he hopes that he will have good and appreciable audiences in the Pavilion."

Mr. Frederic Charles Goddard had a music shop in Buxton and was a piano tuner. His father, George Browne Goddard, had the same shop and job before him, the name 'Browne' coming from his maternal grandmother whose family also had a local music shop. Frederic had a son, George Frederick (both family names but very interesting from a musical viewpoint), and his grandson Brian still runs the family business at 45, High Street.

Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith

## PUBLICITY

Listen out for Marjorie of York with a story on Radio Newcastle's UK Today programme in early October, and look out for Julie of Newbury with an item in Woman's Weekly on 9 October. Congratulations to both of them.

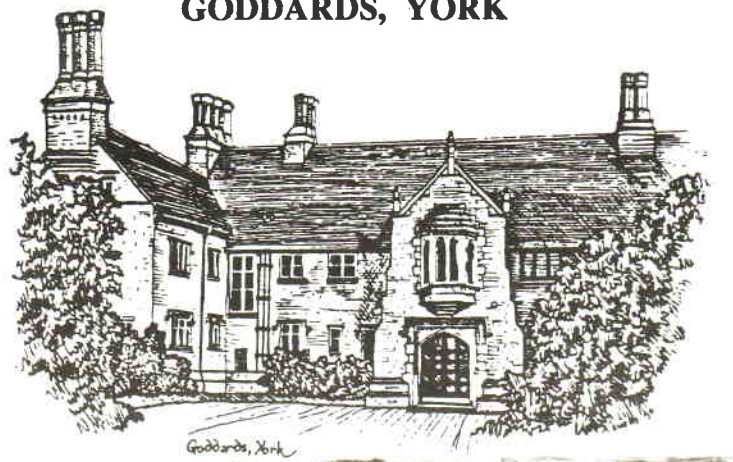
## INTERVIEW

The interview that Janet, Marjorie and Julie did for G.W.R. (Wiltshire Radio) at the Swindon AGM seems to have had a wide audience. Julie says that she is still being greeted by people who heard and recognised her. She wishes now that she had considered her words more carefully!

## ANOTHER GHOST STORY

Brian and Julie of Newbury recently spoke to the Berkshire Family History group and made one or two interesting contacts. They were also told the following tale by a Mr. Hine who lives in Newbury. Apparently he has a very down-to-earth friend who moved a few years ago to a house in Chilton (the one north of Newbury), which was named 'Goddards' and was situated on a corner near the Church. The family eventually moved elsewhere because the children felt that there was a ghost there and were uneasy. Their dog was also frightened. They had their attention drawn by the locals to a grave just over the churchyard wall from the garden of the house. It was the grave of a child, and even when everywhere else was dried and brown this grave was green and grassy.

## GODDARDS, YORK



This delightful sketch is of a manor house, just off the busy Tadcaster road outside York, called Goddards. Formerly the home of the Terry family of chocolate firm fame, it was originally lived in by Mr. Peter Terry's great-grandfather Sir Joseph (1828-98) who had married a Frances Goddard and named the house after her family. Now the Yorkshire headquarters of the National Trust, it is - appropriately - where Marjorie and Dennis who recently retired from our Executive Committee now devote much of their spare time.

## CIRCULAR EVIDENCE

In their book *Circular Evidence*, which is a detailed investigation of the currently controversial flattened swirled crops phenomenon, Pat Delgado and Colin Andrews refer to Derrick Goddard, a manager with an agricultural engineering maintenance company who lives near Winchester. In the course of his work repairing farm machinery, Derrick travels throughout central southern England and has reported circle discoveries over a number of years. Does any member claim Derrick as a relative?

## REMINDER

A reminder that annual donations were due on 1 April and that, if you have not paid up for the current year, Treasurer John W. Goddard, Coton Grange, Shrewsbury, SY1 2PD would like to hear from you. The minimum figure is £7.50 (OAPs £5) and cheques should be payable to the Goddard Association of Europe.

## CALLED TO CATHAY - 2

Josiah Goddard was born at Wendell, Massachusetts, on 17 October 1813. His father, David, had spent his early life as a wheelwright in Cambridge, Massachusetts, later moving to Wendell where he first acted as and was then ordained pastor, a post he held for twenty-six years. Josiah went to Brown University at Providence, Rhode Island, under the presidency of Dr. Francis Wayland. He was in the class of 1835, now known as the "conscientious class" - and probably without parallel in American college history - since 21 of the 24 entrants refused from conscientious scruples to take the full degree course as they felt that competition for scholastic honours was the root of all academic evils. From there he went on to Newton Theological Institution at Newton Center, Massachusetts, and on 16 September 1838 married a fellow missionary student, Eliza Ann Abbott at her home in Holden, Massachusetts. He was ordained eleven days later, his father helping to officiate, and on 6 December set sail from Boston for Singapore and then Bangkok.

In fact the Goddards stayed in Singapore just over a year and their first child, Josiah Ripley, was born there on 7 September 1840. They reached Bangkok on 16 October and immediately became great friends with William Dean and his wife. After they had been working together for a time they discovered, quite by chance, that their grandmothers were sisters; little did they then guess how much closer the relationship was to become in the next generation.

In February 1842 William Dean's health became so bad that he and his family left for Macao and then Hong Kong, leaving the Goddards in sole charge of the Chinese mission in Siam. Poor health was always a problem and Mrs. Goddard was never well the whole time she was in Bangkok. And in November there was a smallpox epidemic and, of course, no vaccine. They had to follow the Chinese practice of inoculating their own two children with the germs of smallpox itself, hoping that the disease would be as mild as possible. Little Josiah made a quick recovery, but the baby, Ann Eliza, born into the home in Bangkok, suffered very badly although she eventually recovered. Housekeeping and clothing were also problems that Mrs. Goddard had to deal with.

Meanwhile Josiah got on with the difficult task of mastering the language and - even more difficult - of translating parts of the Bible into it. There was very little to help him and he had to prepare his own English-Chinese vocabulary which was published in 1848 for the benefit of others. The 40,000 characters of the Chinese language was a very different proposition from the 26 of his own; and despite this enormous number there was nothing suitable for the concepts of the Christian faith and Josiah had to invent his own. So good was he that other translators, particularly those in Hong Kong, asked him to join them, but he felt he could not leave the little Bangkok mission unattended. There were always problems to be dealt with, and also sickness to cure since all early missionaries of necessity possessed some rudimentary medical knowledge. But the isolation from family and friends, and the notorious slowness of communication with America made life very depressing at times.

In January 1848, however, continued ill-health forced

him to leave. He took his family firstly to Singapore - where a fourth child, Nellie, was born (Emily had been born in Bangkok) - and then received permission to go to China. They reached Shanghai on 26 September, and then moved on to Ningpo, getting there on 8 April 1849, first renting a house and then building one of their own which was to be the family's home into the next century. For once they were not the only missionaries in the field, but progress was still very slow, although the first church was built and dedicated on 26 September 1852; not even the Tai-ping Rebellion, 1845-65, with its Christian connections made any difference. As Josiah's illness made public speaking difficult, he concentrated on translation, his crowning glory - the translation of the New Testament - first coming off the printing press in 1853. It met with wide acclaim.

However busy the parents were, the children always received close attention and a loving but strict upbringing. When Josiah Ripley was twelve he was baptised in the new chapel at Ningpo and earnestly expressed his desire to continue the missionary work. He could speak Chinese fluently and was learning to read it; but of course he would soon have to go to America for his further education. His parents decided to postpone their own leave until they could accompany the girls home for their education. In March 1854, therefore, Josiah accompanied his young son to Shanghai on the first leg of the latter's long voyage to America. They were never to meet again. Suffering from malaria and worn out at the age of forty, Josiah died on 4 September 1854. Early next spring his widow and their three little girls followed Josiah Ripley to America. They settled at Providence, Rhode Island, but within three years Mrs. Goddard had died, too. Josiah Ripley was nearly ready for college, so he and his eldest sister Eliza stayed in Providence, while friends in Philadelphia took Emily and Nellie as their own.

### ASSOCIATION TIES

The ties promised in the last Newsletter have arrived and are already selling well. With the Association's emblem printed once in gold on a navy blue ground, they are good value at £5 which includes postage and packing. Only 100 were made in the first instance, so order now if you wish to avoid disappointment; it is unlikely more can be acquired this side of Christmas. Obtainable from Richard Goddard, 6 The College, Malvern, WR14 3DJ; please make cheques payable to the 'Goddard Association of Europe'. And if you are thinking of Christmas presents, also still available are: Goddard Brasses postcards @ £1 per 10; reprint copies of Richard Jefferies' *Goddards of North Wilts* @ £5; and back copies of the Newsletter @ 50p. each. Or, better still, give a relation membership of the Association for a year - only £7.50.

### USEFUL ADDRESSES

You may find the following addresses useful for contact:

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**Secretary:** Mrs. Annica Leach, Glenton House,  
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Shrewsbury, SY1 2PD. Tel: 0743-57866.