

For
The Next Generation.

Frederick William Simonds
was born in Hempstead - near London -
England, March 8th, 1819.

He was the son of William May Simonds
of Berkshire, England, where the Simonds
family have lived for many generations,
and Ellen Hearn Simonds.

Ellen Hearn was born in St. Petersburg,
Russia, August 6th, 1794.

When her mother, an Englishwoman, Mrs.
Joseph Hearn, was left a widow with two
children, she was given the position of
governess in the Royal Family of Russia, so
her daughter Ellen was brought up at court.
Mrs. Hearn was with the Royal Family at the
time Moscow was burned before Napoleon's
advance, and left the city with them.

William May Simonds - our Grandfather -
met her in St. Petersburg, and they were
married in that city May 6th, 1814. Among
her wedding presents from the Royal Family
was a beautiful necklace from the Czar and

Annotated by EDS 8-10-95
During a weekend stay at
1 Bedford Road, Chelsea 44
JMS

Czarina, now in possession of the family
in England.

Ellen Hearn Simonds died February 4th,
1826, and was buried in the Churchyard of
Hurst Church, Berkshire, England.

She left four sons -

1st - Alexander Blackall -
Born 1818 and named Alexander
after the Emperor of Russia -
died 1845 and was buried at Hurst.

2nd - Frederick William.

3rd - Charles James.

4th - Henry Adolphus.

Fred - our father - was sent to boarding
school at Enfield the year his mother died,
when only six years old, and was still there
in 1831, when he must have been twelve.

His brother Alexander was with him -
the boys returning home for the holidays,
where they joined their two younger brothers,
Aunt Mary, their father's sister, taking care
of them all, as she had done since they lost
their mother, and continued to do until when
forty years old she married an old lover -
Adolphus Muller - who took her to India.

Lost all track
of Mullers

x who later become
known as "the Grandpater"
x & acquired Audleys Wood
in 1900 as family home.

From Enfield Father went to Rugby,
where Dr. Arnold was then Head Master.

Dean Stanley and Matthew and Edwin
Arnold were boys there with him.

X One of these won
the Craven Scholarship,
second only to the
Newcastle Scholarship.
Check.

X Alexander and Henry were at Eton.

After leaving Rugby Father was sent
abroad to learn languages, etc., and spent
some time in Germany.

He had a remarkably good mind, and
always a most retentive memory. He also
was very fond of painting, for which he
had talent, but unfortunately it was never
cultivated, and in his busy life was un-
avoidably pushed to one side.

legally

Alexander went from Eton to King's
College, Cambridge.

In 1841 Father came to America, landing
in New York November 24th, but with no in-
tention at that time of making his home in
this country.

*Probably now the part of New
York City known as Greenwich
Village.

Uncle Alec went with him as far as Bristol - from which port he sailed - the brothers traveling there by stagecoach.

They never met again, as Uncle Alec died before Father returned to England - a great grief, as they were devoted to each other.

On the voyage Father made the acquaintance of an American - Abraham Ogden - and it was through him he first met his future wife, our mother, then a girl of sixteen - Sophie Elizabeth de Luze.

Mother was born at Greenwich*, near New York, July 28th, 1824, and was christened the following January by the Rev. Dr. Wainwright.

Her father - Louis Philippe de Luze - son of Charles Henri de Luze, of Echichons, near Lausanne, Switzerland - was for forty years Swiss Consul in New York.

X The de Luze family were originally French Huguenots who fled France after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1685. The main branch of them settled in Switzerland

X

He had married Sarah Ogden, daughter of Thomas Ludlow Ogden of this city - sister of Father's new friend Abraham.

It had chanced also that Mr. de Luze, our Grandfather, had known the Simonds family in England, where he had been sent years before when a young man, to learn the language, and where they had been very kind to him.

Aunt Mary (the same who afterwards took care of Father and his brothers) was then a young girl, and her brother, Blackall, about Grandfather's age, so they soon became good friends - went to dances, and so on, and had happy times together.

Grandfather never forgot them, and when he found that Father was one of the family, he gave him the warmest of welcomes.

Grandfather was then living at No. 6 Greenwich Street, near the Battery, which at that time was a favorite promenade, moving soon afterward to 54 Seventh Street, near Second Avenue.

Thomas Ludlow Ogden, our Great Grandfather, lived at the corner of Second Avenue and Sixth Street, and one could see diagonally across the gardens at the back from Grandfather's house to his.

Father and Mother were married in 54 Seventh Street by the Rev. Dr. Wainwright, November 5th, 1846.

They lived for many years - until 1863 - with our Grandparents - a mutual convenience - and there we were all born, with the exception of Alfred Francis and Francis May.

Our parents had in all eleven children:

- 1st - A girl who did not live.
September 16, 1847.
- 2nd - ^X William Blackall -
Born July 30th, 1848.
- 3rd - Ellen Hearn -
Born August 3rd, 1850.
- 4th - ^X Louis de Luze -
Born May 20th, 1852.
- 5th - ^X Alexander Bethmann -
Born October 14th, 1853.

X Clearly named for his great grandfather, who founded the Brewery

X my grandfather

Illustrates the von Bethmann connection. His great-aunt (de Luze) had married a von B, but the marriage ended in divorce.

X named for his uncle
in England, but I
never knew where the
name Adolphus
originated. Father of
Gramp.

X Returned to England,
became Secretary of
H&G S. No issue.

X Grandfather of John X
Verdery & of Terry Simonds

- X
6th - Henry Adolphus -
Born June 17th, 1855.
- 7th - Emily Ogden -
Born September 27th, 1857.
- 8th X Frederick -
Born October 12th, 1858.
- 9th - Charles Harison -
Born April 19th, 1862.
- 10th - Alfred Francis -
Born February 6th, 1864.
- 11th - Francis May -
Born August 7th, 1866.

With the exception of the two who died X
in infancy all lived to middle age, and most
of us much longer.

X one was the oldest
girl, & I think the other must have
been Alfred

When Father first settled in New York he had a position in the office of Mr. Kingsford, an Englishman.

Later he set up for himself as a commission merchant.

His office was at 66 Beaver Street, and his partner another Englishman, a Mr. Edwards, the firm being Simonds & Edwards.

After many years, and when the partnership had been dissolved for some time, his office was in 18 South William Street, and eventually he took his son, Henry A. Simonds, into partnership, the firm then becoming F. W. Simonds & Son, and so it remained, even after Father's death.

In 1851 Mother, my eldest brother, aged two and a half years, and myself, aged nine months, sailed for England without Father, who could not then get away. Willie had not been well, and it was for his sake Mother went.

As it was thought a long voyage would be beneficial, we crossed in a sailing vessel,

arriving in Plymouth after a wonderfully short trip of only nineteen days. The passengers were then lowered, one by one, in a chair, to a small boat and taken ashore, Mother being the first to go, as the other ladies were timid and all held back. She held her little son in her lap, our nurse, Margaret Murray, who was with us many years, following with me, the baby.

Uncle Harry met us and took us to his home in Whitchurch.

Later we stayed with Father's father - with the Mullers in Winchester - and with other members of the family - until after some months Father came for us and brought us home, this time in a steamer.

After this Father was obliged every now and then to go to England on business, but of course could not take his ever increasing large family with him.

During the years we lived in Seventh Street we children generally went out of

town with Mother - for a few weeks - in the heat of summer - boarding at different places - Father, to our great delight, joining us at the end of the week.

When in town, on fine days we were marched by our nurses up Second Avenue, then the fashionable street of New York, past St. Mark's Church, to the Stuyvesant Squares, which were beautifully kept - full of trees and flowers - handsome houses around them, and St. George's Church on one side.

At that period, droves of cattle and pigs were driven through the Avenue to the abbatoir, and as occasionally one would run up on the sidewalk, our nurses would try - if they could - to hurry us behind the railings of the houses until they had passed.

Our church was old St. Bartholomew's in Lafayette Place, where in time we were obliged to have two pews, and here most of us were christened, and some confirmed.

We all marched there on Sunday morning in a row, our parents bringing up the rear - until Bill protested, and walked on the other side of the street, pretending he did not belong to the procession.

We never went to Sunday School, Father and Mother teaching us themselves, and hearing us our catechism.

Every morning we had family prayers.

Our meals we had in the nursery, coming down to dessert - people dined earlier in those days - after which, Father often read us books of adventure, or played games with us, until we were sent to bed.

X His word was law, and never disputed, but to the end of his life he was full of fun, ready to take part or to help in anything we wanted to do, and one of his keenest pleasures was to go fishing, etc., with his boys whenever he could take a holiday.

I always loved this sentence and used to wish that the same sentiments prevailed in my day!

Mother led a busy life, for as in those days one could not buy nice clothes, she made nearly everything we wore, the nurses helping her with some of the sewing - no sewing machines until later - and she nursed us through all our childish ailments - sometimes two or three of us down at once with scarlet fever, measles, etc., and of course no trained nurses - and always there was a new baby to be looked after.

X at the age of 44,
clearly his business
had flourished

X In 1863, during the Civil War, Grandfather bought a large house, 16 East 33rd Street, and moved there with his family.

At the same time Father took a cottage in Summit, New Jersey, for six months, and he and Mother had their own home for the first time, and were very happy.

In July of this year, 1863, occurred the Draft Riot in New York, when the city was for a time in the hands of the mob, who were killing the negroes wherever they could find them, destroying property, etc.

When the news reached Summit and Father did not return as usual, Mother was terribly worried, but later in the evening he appeared, bringing with him the Grandparents, Aunt Lulu, and a maid, Mary Rice.

He had gone to 33rd Street to see after them, and found that Grandfather had already made arrangements to escape by way of the yards at the back, should it become necessary.

However, they were all allowed to leave without molestation, Grandfather first hanging out the Swiss flag, hoping it might be some protection. The mob set fire to several houses in the street, but No. 16 was spared.

That autumn Father hired a large four-story house in 34th Street, east of Third Avenue - afterwards a hospital - and here we lived for some years, and here little Alfred Francis was born and died.

*This is the curious
Maltese connection.
I went to a reception X
at the Malta Chamber
of Commerce with
Tony Farrugia, a friend
that Heavin had been a
founder member. I have no
idea how or why he went there.*

Shortly before we left 34th Street Bill went to Malta and spent two years with the Hearns, learning something of business in

the office of his cousin Frederick Hearn, who was a merchant there.

When he returned we had moved to College Point, Long Island, where we had already spent a good many summers, and where Frank, the youngest of us, had been born.

The little village of College Point, now a large place, took its name from St. Paul's College, founded by the Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, afterwards Rector of the Church of the Holy Communion.

Later when the College was given up it was bought for a summer home by two Great Uncles - brothers of our Grandmother - Thomas W. and Richard Ogden.

This was many years before we lived there.

It was built in a quadrangle, with great wings, in which, beside many other rooms, there was on each floor an immense one - eight windows on a side - which probably had been used for dormitories, recitation rooms, etc.

The "Long Room" - as we always called it - on the ground floor, in the East Wing, which had been arranged by the Ogdens for the purpose, was where we gathered for dances, theatricals, or anything else we felt like doing.

There was also, of course, the Middle Building, as well as a very good sized chapel.

A carriage drive ran round the quadrangle, in which were a number of fine large old trees, and room for three croquet grounds, and on this side of the building was a very long piazza, connecting the wings, the middle building and the chapel.

Along the front - facing the water, which was so close that sometimes in storms the spray dashed up on the terrace - were several porches, as well as one at the end of each wing.

A little way, on the left, was a long dock, with a platform and seats at the end, and steps going down into the water.

The bathing beach and large boathouse with porch, beyond this.

We lived in the West Wing, which Father rented from the Ogdens - they occupied the East Wing, while some cousins - William Waddington and family - had the Middle Building.

The Grandparents, Aunt Louise (or Lulu), Aunt Gertrude and Uncle Frank spent the summers with us, and as beside this each family had many guests, we were certainly a large number - all under one roof - although the Wings and the Middle Building had each their own establishments.

The view across the water was lovely, and there was plenty of boating, swimming and fishing - altogether an ideal place for all the young people, and here most of us grew up, and had a wonderful time.

Father was able to go back and forth to town from here each day, and the boys to school or college.

Emily and the younger boys to schools in the neighborhood until they were older.

*All of this sounds
like a most idyllic life*

On April 26th, 1871 the Grandparents celebrated their Golden Wedding - at 16 East 33rd Street - a great event in the family.

In 1872 Alec won the Greek prize at Columbia. He was also captain of the Foot Ball team and rowed on the Varsity in 1873, Frank doing the same later on.

In January, 1872 Louis, then nineteen, left us to go to England and make his home with Uncle Harry - to be in fact his son and heir.

This was our first real break, but although in time he became a thorough Englishman he remained always just one of us, and we kept in closest touch.

He came to us whenever he could and we often went to him.

January 27th, 1880 he married

Mary Elizabeth Turnbull,
Father and Mother going over for the wedding.

Louis died December 2nd, 1916, during the Great War.

Our Grandfather,

L. P. de Luze,

died in August, 1877, while with us in College Point.

Our Grandmother,

Sarah (Ogden) de Luze,

died in November, 1879, at her home,
16 East 33rd Street.

In 1878 the dear old College had become so out of repair that Father decided we could no longer live there, and he took a place in Whitestone - called Elerslie- belonging to the Cryder Estate - and only a few miles from College Point.

The house was large, and the view beautiful - nice grounds, and very fine trees - Long Island Sound at the foot of the lawn - old Fort Schuyler opposite.

Near by was an old unoccupied house and grounds which had once belonged to our Great-Great-Great-Grandfather -

Judge David Ogden -

X Gramp was
Henry Gouveneur

X who married Gertrude Gouveneur - thus bringing the name Gouveneur into the family.

The place was, I believe, confiscated during the Revolution, the owner being a Tory.

Other Ogdens were good Americans and friends of George Washington.

X In your picture
over the fire place

X During the summer of 1880 Father's cousin Blackall Simonds came over and paid us a long visit, and when he returned to England in December Fred went with him, and like Louis, settled, married there, and became an Englishman, but also like Louis, he never changed - and his place among us has always been the same.

It was while we were in Whitestone that Bill married

Katherine Russell White,

February 15th, 1882.

When Father began to find the daily trip to town rather trying, particularly whenever we spent the whole winter in the country, it was thought best to make our home in New York, so on November 10th, 1883 we moved to 147 East

34th Street, near Lexington Avenue, where we lived for over twenty-six years, until Mother died - fourteen years after Father - and the old home was broken up.

During this time Harry, Emily, Fred, Charlie, and Frank were all married.

While we were there also, Bill lost his wife, and after four years married her sister -

Mary Loomis White.

Emily lost her husband,

X I am occasionally in touch with Bache Whitlock III who lives in Ocean Springs Miss., but is in poor health.

X Bache McEvers Whitlock,

August 6th, 1905.

X This left Grandpa & his three older sisters as orphans. They were looked after by Uncle Charlie & Aunt Kaye who had no children of their own.

X Harry died October, 1904 - being the first

of us to go - and was followed by his wife,

Mary Charlotte Kemble, X She was the daughter of Charlotte Victorine duPont, hence the duPont connection

in 1910 - shortly before we left 34th Street.

They left five children.

As Father and Mother grew older and most of their children were married and off their hands, we often spent the summer in England.

Father had worked so hard all his life, and taken so few holidays, that it was quite time he should sometimes have a little rest and leisure, and he always seemed to grow younger in his native air - among his own people.

He and Uncle Harry were the closest of brothers, and like boys again when together, enjoying to the full the shooting and fishing they were so fond of, and which Father could not well have when at home.

The thorough change and freedom from care did Mother also so much good - and it was such a joy to them both to see again their children and grandchildren and the many they loved over there.

Although Father had spent the greater part of his life in America - and I think loved it well - he was always loyal to England - would never be naturalized, and liked to think of us all as English also.

In the summer of 1896 we went to the Inn at Stockbridge, Mass. for a few weeks, and there Father died suddenly - August 27th - in his 78th year.

Six weeks before we were to have celebrated the Golden Wedding.

He and Mother were lovers to the end - and to all of his children he was close friend and comrade, as well as the dearest and best of fathers.

Two lines by Rudyard Kipling might have been written for him - they so well describe his life and character.

"E'en as he trod that day to God,
so walked he from his birth,
In simpleness and gentleness,
and honour and clean mirth."

Mother lived until January 1st, 1910.

Eight of their grandsons - all who were eligible - took part in the Great War, and did good work - in the Army, the Navy, the Aviation, and the Ambulance Service.

They all returned safely, with the exception of Louis' third son -

Major John de Luze Simonds - R. G. A. -
D. S. O. -

who fell in action at the front April 22nd, 1917, aged 33, and was buried in the Communal Cemetery at Mazingarbe.

This is the best I can do, and if
I have made any mistakes, I am sorry -
Someone do better!

Ellen Hearn Simonds-

April, 1925.

26 Gramercy Park,
New York.

de Luze.

Sophie Elizabeth de Luze
Wife of
Frederick William Simonds
of
Berkshire, England,
was born July 28th, 1824 and died January
1st, 1910.

I have been urged (greatly against my
will) as the eldest of her surviving children -
to write down anything that I can remember
about her family - the de Luze - which is little
indeed, as we all neglected to ask those who
could have informed us, and most of the records -
including the long family tree - are not in this
country, so necessarily there must be long gaps -
but - I will do my best.

E. H. S.

but I have the
de Luze family
tree at Windsor

The de Luze

were originally a French family, and won on the field of battle their title of Banneret and their right to the small de before their name.

"In the Middle Ages the rank of Banneret - or right to display a banner instead of a pennon - was given for distinguished prowess in battle.

"After a victory, or notable achievement, a banneret elect, carrying his pennon was, it is said, conducted between two knights of note, and presented to the King, or General - who cut off the point, or end of his pennon - thus making it square.

"He was then called a knight of the square flag - or Knight Banneret".

The de Luze home was in Chalais, in Saint Onge (which before the Revolution was a district in France situated south of Bordeaux) where, it is stated "They lived honourably" until the time of the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, by Louis XIV, 1685, when, being Huguenots, they were forced to choose between their religion and all else they held dear.

Some of the family turned Roman Catholic, kept their property and remained in France, but our ancestor, the Banneret Jean Jacques de Luze and his brother Abram, were among those who held to their faith and became refugees.

Haag in his "La France Protestant", Vol. IV, page 227, says that Jacque de Luze was a French Huguenot, who took refuge in Holland, at the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and there learnt the art of "Painting on Stuff."

(He could not have remained long in Holland, for other papers show that he moved into Switzerland in 1688) and Haag adds that

"He went to enrich Switzerland with this precious art". "His fabriques established themselves successively in France, Portugal and Germany."

"After the death of de Luze his son - who had inherited all his activity - placed himself at the head of the Manufactory du Bied - which was for long one of the most powerful industrial establishments on the continent."

"The great grandson of the refugee - also Jean Jacques de Luze - mismanaged the silk factory and it collapsed after about 100 years of success."

A quaint old painting of the de Luze house, with Monsieur et Madame de Luze and their little son in the foreground, on their way to church - a footman walking behind carrying the prayerbooks - always hung in Grandfather's smoking room in New York, and went to his son - Francis Ogden de Luze - after his death.

Have also lost track completely of this family. Might be worth pursuing one day in U.S. if time ever permits

Although there was this industry at Bied, de Luze history shows that the real home of the Banneret Jean Jacques de Luze and his descendants was in Neufchatel, where they seem to have become more or less prominent, and to have been good and useful citizens.

I have in my possession a copy of the Title of Nobility - given, it is stated, "of his own accord" by Frederic the Great, King of Prussia, Sovereign of Neufchatel & Valengin, etc., etc., etc., to the Knight & Councillor, Jean Jacques de Luze, son of the Master Burgher Jean Jacques de Luze - the title to descend to his children "born in lawful matrimony", in perpetuity. With this is given the following Coat of Arms, now used by the family, of which I give a copy in the original.

Un ecu ecartele au premiere et au quatrieme d'argent un vol d'aigle noir; au second et au troisieme d'azur un chevron d'or entre lequel une fleur de lis d'argent.

L'ecu timbre d'un casque noble ouvert
grille d'argent a fond d'azur garni d'or,
assorti de ses lambrequins d'argent et d'azur.
Couronne d'une Couronne de Prince Souverain
et en Cimier charge d'un Vol d'Aigle noir au
milieu duquel une fleur de lis d'argent.

Pour support deux Leopards de Couleur
Naturelle coutournes.

"A. de Mandrot in his 'Armorial Historique
de Neuchatel' gives the de Luze Arms somewhat
differently from that now in use, but almost
similar to the arms of the old and noble
de Luzy family of France, showing probable
connection."

The deed furthermore states, with much
preamble, that "these letters patent and marks
of honor are accorded to the Councillor and
Banneret Jean Jacques de Luze, of good and
ancient family, who has always shown marked
zeal in Our Interest, and who at the time of
the recent two years' famine in Neuchatel and
Valengin, distinguished himself in the buying
and distribution of grain, by his patriotism

and disinterestedness, etc., etc.

"In faith and witness whereof We have signed these presents with Our Royal Hand and thereto deposed Our Great Seal.

"Given in Berlin, this seventh of November, in the Year of Grace one thousand seven hundred and seventy-two, and of Our Reign the XXXIII."

Signed

"Frederic."

And lower down,

"Finkenstein, E. de Hertzberg".

The Great Seal of the King is appended to the original.

"Letters of Nobility

For the Councillor and Banneret
of the City of Neuchatel,

Jean Jacques de Luze."

The following are extracts from "The
Bulletin de Societe de l'Histoire de
Protestantisme Francaise".

Vol. III, page 624.

"A great number of French refugees have been ennobled by the Prince of Neuchatel, les de Luze, les Pourtalès", etc.

Vol. IV, page 155.

"The houses of de Luze et Pourtalès, which have scattered good germs, good seeds, in a favorable soil" (speaking of Switzerland).

Vol. IV, page 156.

"Le Banneret de Luze a consacre tout son traitement a l'etablissement d'une route pres de la ville de Neuchatel", etc.

Vol. X, page 334.

In an account of four refugee families who had been of service to Neuchatel, the de Luze and the Pourtalès were mentioned as two of them.

Vol. XI, page 482.

"Abram de Luze.

"Consecrated in 1716.

"Pastor in Neuchatel in 1746. Dean in 1749."

The de Luze counted among their friends the de Pourtales, the de Montmoulin, etc., etc., etc., and were connected with some of them.

A great granddaughter of the refugee was married (I cannot find the date) to Frederic de Montmoulin (Maire de Valengin).

With the de Pourtales they intermarried three times.

In 1695 Esther - daughter of Jean Jacques - was married to Jerome de Pourtales - also refugee.

In 1772 Rose Augustine - great granddaughter of the same - was married to Count Jacques Louis de Pourtales.

And lastly - on April 29th, 1925, Andree de Luze - daughter of Baron Henri de Luze of Limoges, France, was married to Count Max de Pourtales, of Paris.

(Henri de Luze is a grandson of Grandfather's brother, Baron Alfred de Luze of Bordeaux.)

See, in my family history, the quote from Churchill's assessment of the qualities of Huguenot refugees.

Jules Alexandre de Luze (brother of my great grandfather, Charles Henri de Luze) was a captain in Louis XVI Swiss Guard, and died with nearly 800 men, to save Marie Antoinette in the attack on The Tuileries by the mob, August 10th, 1792.

x I visited Lucerne
a few years back to
check on this story
& it is quite correct.
The lion is a celebrity
& worth a visit

The Lion of Lucerne

a famous piece of sculpture by Thorwaldson - commemorating their heroism and devotion - is carved in a recess on the face of an upright vine-draped rock in a little park at Lucerne. A commemorative inscription with the names of the officers killed is cut out in the rock.

One of my earliest recollections is that of seeing my Grandfather, L. P. de Luze, every 10th of August, standing and drinking a glass of wine, with great solemnity, to the memory of his uncle and the Swiss Guard, and this he continued to do until his death in 1877.

A tale that sticks in my memory is that the Empress Josephine, after leaving France and traveling through Switzerland, stayed at the house of my great grandfather, Charles

Henry de Luze, and when leaving, fastened a necklace round the neck of his little daughter - my grandfather's youngest and favorite sister, "Tante" Cecile de Luze, afterwards Mme. de Venoges, who was a child at that period.

(I do not know whether the necklace is in existence now or not.)

Our Great Grandfather,

Charles Henry de Luze,

of Neuchatel, Canton of Neuchatel and of Echichons, near Lausanne, born June 9th, 1760, married in 1792 - Sophie Elizabeth von Bethman (afterwards Baroness von Mettingh).

They had several sons and daughters, Grandfather being the eldest.

Grandfather's brother, George Henri Alfred, Baron de Luze, was Consul to the King of Wurtemberg.

He made his home in France, the country of his ancestors, living in the Chateau de Riviere near Bordeaux.

The Chateau came to his son Charles, whose descendants still live there.

Uncle Alfred and my grandfather were devoted brothers, and kept up the closest correspondence, writing to one another every two weeks as long as they both lived.

Several of his sons served in the Franco-Prussian War in 1870, and Francis gave his life to the cause of France.

In 1872, when I was a young girl, my brother - Louis de Luze - and I, stayed for some time in the Chateau de Riviere, with our great uncle Alfred - and then went down to the Medoc (a district in the department of Gironde, noted for its production of wines: and where the de Luze owned and still own vineyards.) There we stayed with some of the family - at Chateau de Pareil - for a part of the vintage season, seeing the gathering of the grapes, the making of the wine, etc., etc., a most interesting experience.

Some of Uncle Alfred's younger sons, as well as his great grandsons, did good work in the Great War, gladly making any sacrifice -

X
should be PAREIL

even to their lives - for the sake of their country.

I understand that since the war the family are giving up the title of Baron, as it came from Germany.

But they didn't!

Louis Philippe de Luze

my Grandfather - was born in Frankfort, his mother's home, September 14th, 1793, but grew up in Switzerland.

I find I have his commission, appointing him "Sous Aide Major au Bataillon de la Chaux de Fonds" in the name of His most Serene Highness, Prince Alexandre of Prussia and Sovereign of Neuchatel - through his Council of State in his Principality of Neuchatel.

This bears the seal of "the Chancellerie" and is signed by I. Aug. de Montmoulin, Secretary of the Council of State, at the Chateau of Neuchatel, and dated

January 10th, 1812.

This must have been for his compulsory military service when he was nineteen years of age.

Grandfather spent some time in England to learn the language, and when there, met the Simonds family of that period.

He came to America about the year 1819.

On April 26th, 1821 he married Sarah -
eldest daughter of Thomas Ludlow Ogden of
New York, born June 8th, 1800.

They were married in New York by The
Right Rev. John Henry Hobart, D. D.

The witnesses were:

H. C. de Rham
(Consul of Switzerland)

Alphonse Du Pacquis
of Neuchatel

Wm. B. Astor
of New York.

They had seven children, our mother,
Sophie Elizabeth, being the third.

Our grandparents lived at No. 6 Greenwich
Street near the Battery. From there they
moved to 54 Seventh Street, near Second Avenue
(and here our parents were married, November
5th, 1846).

In 1863 our grandparents moved to 16 East
33rd Street, which was their home for the re-
mainder of their lives.

In January, 1871 they celebrated their
Golden Wedding. Mr. Wm. Astor - one of the

* W.B. Astor, as w
bride & groom with
eventually come wit
this to Grand Gr
for their Golden Wed
family, showed the
what became of it.

marriage, presented
silver gilt jug which
ion. Foolishly I gave
y came to England
they not any of their
it in it, I don't know

witnesses at their wedding 50 years before -
was present with his wife. I cannot quite
remember about old Mr. de Rham, though I
think he was there - and Mr. Arthur du Pacquis
represented his family.

Grandfather was Consul of Switzerland in
this city from 1837 to 1872, and President of
the Swiss Benevolent Society from 1846 to 1850.

He was devoted to Switzerland, and always
was glad to do anything in his power for his
countrymen, by whom in return he was greatly
respected and beloved.

He died in August, 1877, while spending
the summer with us in College Point, Long
Island.

His eldest son -

Charles Henry de Luze -

(born April 26th, 1822)

married Laetitia Schuyler (a great granddaughter
of General Schuyler of Revolutionary fame).

P. S.

Some of the notes, dates, etc., which
I have put in this foolish little family
story, were collected a few years ago by my
cousin,

Philip Schuyler de Luze.

E. H. S.

Louis Philippe de Luze

eldest son of Charles Henry, and Grandfather's only surviving de Luze grandson, lives in New Rochelle, West Chester County, New York, with his sister, Sarah F. de Luze, and is unmarried.

He is the Great-great-great-great-grandson of the Banneret Jean Jacques de Luze, Refugee.

Ellen H. Simonds,

September, 1926.