

“The Hanbury Family”

BY courtesy of Frederick Janson Hanbury, F.L.S., of Plough Court, E.C., we have been able to inspect the new history of the family of Hanbury, published in two fine folio volumes by Arthur L. Humphreys, of Piccadilly, London.¹ The Quaker interest of the work is found in the second volume where appears Richard Hanbury (1610-1695/6), of Panteg and Pontymoel, co. Monmouth, the “Richard Hamborough” of George Fox’s *Journal* (Camb. *Jnl.*, i. 272, ii. 120). He married, firstly, Cecilia, *ante* 1631, and secondly, *ante* 1668, Elizabeth, the “wiffe” of the *Journal*.

The following, taken from a MS. in the Bodleian (Tanner MS. xxxvii., fol. 119) is quoted in the *History* :

“A Publication of a Meeting.

“At Pontmoel tomorrow about tenn of y^e clocke where some blacke hireling priests have declared their resolution to come and preach and dispute with the Quakers for their reversion from Christ their only shepherd to follow y^e hireling priests as the blind follow the blinde untill both goe into the ditch. The black priesthood are but halfe protestants and halfe papists having pope Hildebrands black coat on his backe and pope Joane his mothers white smock on his backe, preaching in the popes temple for cursed tithes which pope Innocent the third in Henry the third’s time first set up in Brittain for fattening his priests and starving y^e poor whoever giveth or receiveth tithes is in y^e Antichristian practice for the curse followeth priest and tithemonger.

“Christ fulfilled y^e law whoever upholdeth tithes denyeth Christ and so unavoidably must be of Antichrist.

“*futuro majora canamus*

per Ric : Hanburium de Cambria.

“Pontmoel, 5 mo., 17, 1680.”

Richard the Quaker descended from the Hanburys of Hanbury, Worcestershire and later of Elmley Lovatt, his father, Philip Hanbury (1582-c. 1651), removing into Monmouthshire.

Richard’s son, Richard (1647-1714), married, firstly, Katherine Ford of Thornbury, Glos., and secondly, Mary —, who survived him. His son, Charles (1677-1735), married in 1699, Grace, widow of Jenkinson Beadles and later Candy (Candia)—, who lived till 1789. From John, son of Charles and Grace (1700-1758), who established himself in London as a Virginia merchant, “well-known throughout Europe as the greatest Tobacco merchant of his day, perhaps in the world,” and his wife Anne Osgood, came descendants who married into the Quaker families of Lloyd, Barclay, Gurney, Buxton, etc.

¹ This handsome and valuable work has been presented to D. by representatives of the family.

Capel (1678-1740), son of Richard and Mary Hanbury of Panteg, settled in Bristol and became the ancestor of Hanbury, of London (Clapham and Plough Court) and La Mortola, who married into the Quaker families of Beaufoy, Bell, Christy, Allen, Sanderson, Pease, Aggs.

The book contains portraits of Elizabeth (Bell) Hanbury (1756-1846); Daniel Bell Hanbury (1794-1882); Daniel Hanbury (1825-1875); his brother Sir Thomas (1832-1907), of La Mortola; Mary, daughter of William Allen, F.R.S., and first wife of Cornelius Hanbury; Wm. Allen Hanbury (1823-1898); Cornelius Hanbury (1796-1869) and Elizabeth Sanderson his wife (1793-1901); Cornelius Hanbury (1827-1916) and Frederick Janson Hanbury (1851-).

Charles Kingsley on Quakerism

“. . . You are not mistaken in supposing that I regard the Society of Friends with very deep respect & admiration. They have stood up for principles wh^h all the world had forgotten & I tell you honestly, that I am growing more & more to see the deep debt humanity owes them, not only as the true apostles of education, but as the denouncers of War—the last scourge of mankind & yet the parent of seven devils worse than itself.”

From a letter from Charles Kingsley (1819-1875) to Rev. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), Tractarian, dated Eversley Rectory, 2 May, 1867, for sale by Maggs Brothers, 109, Strand, W.C., in Catalogue 349, Autumn, 1916.

Bishop Candler, of Atlanta, apropos of worldly parsons, said the other day: “There was a worldly parson of this type in Philadelphia—a great fox hunter—whom a Spruce Street Quaker took in hand. ‘Friend,’ said the Quaker, ‘I understand thee’s clever at fox catching.’—‘I have few equals and no superiors at that sport,’ the parson replied.—‘Nevertheless, friend,’ said the Quaker, ‘if I were a fox I would hide where thee would never find me.’—‘Where would you hide?’ asked the parson, with a frown. ‘Friend,’ said the Quaker, ‘I would hide in thy study.’”—From the *Cheltenham Chronicle*, September 9th, 1916.

The humble, meek, merciful, just, and devout souls are everywhere of one religion; and when death has taken off the mask they will know one another, though the divers liveries they wear here makes them strangers.

WILLIAM PENN, *Reflections and Maxims*, no. 519.