

**MEMORIALS OF FREDK. M.
EARDLEY-WILMOT,
MAJOR-GENERAL ROYAL
ARTILLERY, AND FELLOW OF THE
ROYAL SOCIETY**

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Memorials of Fredk. M. Eardley-Wilmot, Major-General Royal Artillery, and Fellow of the Royal Society by Frances Augusta Eardley-Wilmot

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FRANCES AUGUSTA EARDLEY-WILMOT

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EARDLEY-WILMOT,
MAJOR-GENERAL ROYAL
ARTILLERY, AND FELLOW OF THE
ROYAL SOCIETY**

MEMORIALS
OF
FREDERICK MAROW EARDLEY-WILMOT.



Sincerely yours
F. Gardley Wilcox

MEMORIALS
OF
FREDK. M. EARDLEY-WILMOT,
MAJOR-GENERAL ROYAL ARTILLERY,
AND
FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

BY HIS WIDOW.



LONDON:
PRINTED BY WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS,
STAMFORD STREET AND CHARING CROSS.

1879.

210. n. 259.

THESE PAGES ARE WRITTEN FOR

AND

Dedicated to

MY DEAR CHILDREN.

PREFACE.

I HAVE long felt how little my children can know of their dear father's earlier life and character, and the younger ones can have nothing beyond a child's remembrance of him. I believed they would like to have some sort of mental portrait of him, such as I might give, however imperfectly, in the shape of extracts from letters kindly lent me by old friends, and also a few letters from those who knew him at different periods in his life. This is the more necessary because his was not a character easily known or appreciated. He was naturally silent and reserved—perhaps rendered more so by a good deal of solitary life at one time—yet he possessed very keen and very deep feeling. His was a nature capable of great happiness, and it was sensitive to all suffering. For this reason he felt many things acutely which would have passed lightly enough over others. I always felt that one of his especial characteristics was his very great consideration for the feelings of others; making him even a little incapable of understanding those who showed a very marked want of it,—for he often said to me, "I cannot understand a person wanting to be TOLD a thing of that sort. I should have thought his own instinct of right feeling and good taste would have shown him it."

He had a very high and rigid sense of duty, of work, and of self-control: and here also he seemed, I may almost say surprised, that so many appeared to get very contentedly through the world without it. But though he was habitually grave, yet my children must often remember him ready enough to join in the laugh and merriment. Nor had he by any means any lack of conversation, when he felt it incumbent upon him to talk, or was with those who cared to converse.

In the following pages I have done my best, feeling that my children will make allowances for many imperfections in my attempt, and will accept this short memorial of our loved one, which I give them in the earnest hope that it may be not only a remembrance of one so dear, but a help to follow his example in earnestness of purpose, in invariable unselfishness, and, above all, in a single-hearted desire to be a consistent follower of our God and Saviour.

This sketch was originally intended for private circulation only—among his own family; by the wish of others, however, it has been published to meet a rather wider circulation, among friends as well as relations; but still it has no claim to take a place, in any sense, as a *public* memoir.

F. A. E.-W.

MEMORIALS
OF
FREDERICK MAROW EARDLEY-WILMOT.

CHAPTER I.

1830-1848.

FREDERICK MAROW EARDLEY-WILMOT, the second son of Sir John Eardley-Wilmot, Bart., of Berkeswell Hall, Warwickshire, was born on 29th of May, 1812, at Woodcote, a few miles from Berkeswell, as the Hall was at that time under repair. His mother was the daughter of Dr. Parry, of Bath, and sister of Admiral Sir Edward Parry. She died in March 1818, a few days after the birth of a twin son and daughter, leaving six sons and two daughters.

The following year his father married again—the daughter of Sir Robert Chester—and two sons and two daughters were added to the family. Of these twelve he was the fourth to pass away, eight still survive him. His father died in 1847, and his step-mother in 1869. His brother Henry was killed in the Caffre war in 1852. One of his half-sisters, Eliza, died in 1875; the other, Dulcibella, in 1838.

He went to Rugby very early, and at fourteen went to