HISTORIC SITE FILE: Manassas National Battleful & PRINCE WILLIAM PUBLIC LIBRARY SYSTEM RELIC/Bull Run Reg Lib Manassas, VA

## TAKEN FROM PRINCE WILLIAM LIBRARY-RELIC ROOM. 1997

1860 Census report

Ellen Henry, daughter of Issac & Judith Henry. Died 10th. Oct. 1888 (age in 1860 52)

Judith Henry, daughter of Landon Carter. She was killed at first Manassas(21-7-61)

The Grave of our Dear Mother

## JUDITH HENRY

Killed near this spot, by the explosion of shells in her dwelling, during the Battle of the 21st of July, 1861. When killed she was in her 85th year and confined to her bed by the infirmities of age. She was the daughter of Landon Carter Sen., and was born within a mile of this place. Her husband, Dr. Isaac Henry, was a surgeon in the United States Navy, on board the frigate Constellation, Commanded by Com. Truxton, one of the six captains appointed by Washington in the organization of the navy, 1749. Our Mother through her long life, thirty five years of which were spent at this place, was greatly loved and esteemed for her kind, gentle and Christian spirit.

(from the Henry file; Manassas Battlefield Park)

C 1861 unknown newspaper--no author(Henry file, Man Batt.)

## THE WIDOW OF MANASSAS HILL

Some weeks ago we published a refutation of the cruel imputations which had been published against the loyalty of the venerable lady whose dwelling was caught between the opposing lines at the battle of Manassas and who lost her life from wounds thus received:

We are glad to find that the correspondent of the Southern paper which gave circulation to the report, has made handsome reparation in the following.

You will remember the statement in my account of the battle of Manassas in regard to the loyalty of Mrs. Judith Henry and her family, the old lady was killed in her house

REC.D 3/02 FROM RDSER TOMLINSON-UP RELIC/PWPLS.VA during the battle. Her house stands in the midst of the field, and was completely riddled by cannon balls and shells. In my letter I stated that she and her family were disloyal and in full sympathy with the enemy. The statement was made upon what I considered undoubted authority. Persons, however, who ought to be well informed, have assured me that I had been led into error, and that the individuals from whom I obtained my information were enemies, and not friends of Mrs. Henry.

The position of the house and the sad fate of its aged occupant, will cement her inseparably with the great battle fought over her feeble body; and as I desire to contribute all in my power to make history speak the truth, I resolved some days ago to investigate the matter a second time. I am glad to say, the result of that investigation has been to convince me fully that Mrs. Henry and her household were entirely loyal to the Southern cause. They are highly respectable people, and of Southern birth, and once possessed considerable property though their circumstances now are somewhat reduced.

It gives me more pleasure to make this statement and to offer for this atonement for the unintentional wrong I have done them, than it did to pen the original charge.

## A REVISIT TO THE FIELDS OF MANASSAS & CHANTILLY

Brevet Brig. Gen. Charles F. Walcott

published by Historical Society of Massachusetts 26-11-1883 in:-

The Virginia Campaign of General Pope in 1862 (p175)

The most pathetic monument on Henry Hill is a marble headstone over the grave of the venerable Mrs. Henry, who was killed by a Union shell in the first battle. As I walked about the enclosure I stopped to read the inscription on the stone, when Mr. Henry, who stood close by, said, "It is my mother's grave." In answer to my inquiry he gave the following account of her death. "She was over 80 years of age, and having been bedridden for some time, occupied the house with me and my brother, both of us invalids; not expecting a battle on this ground we had not moved her and were much shocked when we saw the Union troops coming from Sudley Ford. We wished to move her at once, but she was unwilling; as the fight advanced, shot after shot struck the house, and at last she consented to be moved. We took her upon a mattress, and carried her out of the house, intending to take her to Mr. Compton's, but the fire grew hotter and hotter, and before we reached the woods she begged so hard to be taken back that we returned to the house, and had just replaced her in bed when she was instantly killed by a shell.

REC.D 3/02 FROM ROBER TOMLINSON-UK RELIC/PWPLS.VA