

HADLEY NEWSLETTER

(Hadley, Headley, Hadlee, Hadly, Hadleigh, etc and their related kin)

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American History before our Revolutionary:

We often forget that North America had a thriving population and significant history before the American Revolution. In fact, even before the Pilgrims arrived in Massachusetts in 1620, there was an active fishing industry off the coast of Cape Cod and these European fisherman often had contact with the Native Americans and in some cases, taught these "Indians" enough English so that communication could take place.

Between the arrival of the Pilgrims in 1620 and the American Revolution in 1775, the colonists had 155 years of history. Many of these early settlers were **Hadleys** and their history needs to be told. We know that in 1692, we had two relatives who were hanged for being witches in Salem, Massachusetts. Several years before the Salem hysteria, the colonists were involved for about a year in the *King Phillip War* and yes, we are certain the **Hadleys** were in that conflict.

After the Salem tragedy, the colonists continued to have trouble with the French who had laid claim to what is now Canada, as well as much of land that is now part of the United States. Before the American Revolution, the Colonists had as many as seven different conflicts that are usually referred to as the *French and Indian Wars*. Once again, the **Hadleys** were involved in these wars. Here we find the French making friends with the Indians and these two forces had many encounters with the Colonists and their English protective forces, and many lives were lost on both sides of the confrontations. In most instances, we have yet to uncover written proof that our Hadley ancestors encountered the *Indians*. However, since the *Indians* were active in raiding parties and attacks upon the towns and settlements where the Hadleys lived, their very survival often depended upon their vigilance and involvement with community safety. We do have a record of Samuel Hadley (ca. 1652-1745) serving in the Narragansett (King Phillip) War.

For those who wish to read about the American Revolution from one who was participating in that event, we invite you to see the two volumes *A History of the American Revolution pub. 1789*, by David Ramsey (1749-1815). Dr. Ramsey lived through the Revolution and was the first to write a definite account of the events. These volumes are available to be read (or printed) free on line at:

https://archive.org/details/historyofamerica01rams_0 and <https://archive.org/details/historyofamerica02rams>



Indian Scouts during the French & Indian Wars

Miranda's essay:

*Preface: **Miranda Hadley**; mghadleyw@gmail.com lives in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon and is due to graduate from high school in June 2014. Her lineage back to our patriarch George is as follows: Miranda, Diana, Gerald, Lewis, Samuel, Samuel, Samuel, Abel, Samuel, George, George, George. <http://www.hadleygenealogy.net/ghtout/gp4128.htm>*



Miranda Hadley, 2014

“Outside, a hazy glow bounces off every tree and bush. The rusty garage looms over the property, numerous car parts strewn about and posters of pin-up ladies make it reminiscent of an old auto shop. The acre of grass remains dry and yellow, a constant reminder of the lack of precipitation. The hills stand tall with their sagebrush and dirt, a symbol of the native people who once roamed this land freely. In the old, worn house my grandfather’s dirty cowboy boots are ever present right next to the door, ready to carry him across the acre of land. In the rickety bedside table’s drawer are pieces of history important only to my family. Old driver’s licenses, college graduation programs, and letters from the Oregon Highway Department fill the drawer to the brim. The wall is adorned with a map detailing the property we used to own in southern Douglas County and the desk has a newspaper from the 20th century describing events in Korea inside of it. Drawers and drawers are filled with old documents, pictures from the early 1900’s, and even a land deed created in the 1890’s. The pesky mosquitoes outnumber the small town’s population of 200 by millions, relentlessly biting anyone who dares to venture outside into the blazing heat. This land is chock full of history, the oldest remnants of Native Americans once found right outside city limits. Once under a huge lake, the land is sandy with scrubby bushes littered everywhere. Deer and the occasional antelope are like pets here, the perfect image of old western life. The old school still stands tall, almost exactly the same as it was when my great-grandmother graduated in 1931 and my grandfather graduated in 1951 in a class of three. Up the hill is a cemetery overlooking the town, the alkaline lake, and the high mountains off which people like to paraglide. The cemetery is home to the bones of bodies that once breathed over a century ago. I see the headstones and I am reminded that half of these people are a part of my own family’s ever-growing tree. There are the graves of the Hadley’s, the people to whom I am most directly related. Then there are the Hanan’s and the Currier’s and the Gaylord’s, all an important part of my family lineage. The small town of Paisley conceived and nurtured my love of history starting from an early age. I have explored its rocks and soil to learn its secrets. My family’s property is filled with items from a time period I’m not familiar with and I spend my time scrounging around, admiring the old World War II fighter helmet and cash register from the early 1900’s.

As I settle into bed after a day of housework, lounging, and scavenging, I remember I am a fifth generation native Oregonian. I am the sixth generation of a Hadley in Oregon taking care of a land stolen from a group of people rich in culture. I am the sixth generation of a Hadley in Oregon to love and nurture the soil in which my family has planted its roots firmly into the ground. I feel the Hadley blood pump through my veins when I’m here, almost like an adrenaline rush. I am a fifth generation native Oregonian spending time in Paisley and I am home.”

Please meet **Mary Hadley Grimes:**

Editor's Note: The following article was copied from the January 2014 issue of the Narragansett Historical Society Newsletter, Templeton, MA.



Mary Hadley Grimes

Mary's lineage back to our patriarch Georges through 11 generations is: Mary, Robert, Herbert, Lucien, Norman, Moses, Amos, Samuel, George, Samuel, George. She also has direct lineage back to two pilgrims that came on the Mayflower along with 10 patriots who fought in the American Revolution. <http://www.hadleygenealogy.net/ghtout/gp1845.html>

“New to the Historical Society, we are not new to Templeton. My husband, Jerry taught at Narragansett 50 years ago and was Advisor to the class of 1964. Our first real estate purchase in Templeton was a family cemetery plot in Pine Grove. We then found a sweet little ranch house and have settled in to spend our retirement years back here. The other day as I was working on painting the Document Room, I took a break to study some of the pictures on the walls and discovered the one behind the front door: a hand-written list of the names of the Charter Members of the Historical Society. Much to my surprise I noticed there were family members on that list. Lucy Hadley, a great aunt – one of

three sisters whom as children, we visited many Sunday afternoons; George, his wife Pauline and their son Howard and there was Lucien Norman Hadley, my great grandfather. His signature was beautifully executed. What a thrill. It was as if they were saying “Welcome Home”, Mary” marygrimes@comcast.net

“The first virtue is to temper well thy tongue”
Chaucer

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