

THE ACADIAN BREAUX-S
of Louisiana

and

THE ENGLISH LOCKES
of New Hampshire

by GUSTAVE A. BREAUX

Louisville, Kentucky

Louisville - Kentucky

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GUSTAVE ARVILIEN BREAUX
1828-1910



EMILIE LOCKE BREAUX
1836-1872

AGRICOLE *et* FRANCOIS

PROGENITORS OF THE BREAU-X-S OF LOUISIANA

THE FIRST permanent settlement in St. Martin's Parish in southwestern Louisiana was made by Spanish colonists in the decennary, 1750-1760, during which era a great human tragedy occurred, when in 1755 the English conquerors in Canada ruthlessly expelled hundreds upon hundreds of the French from the home of their adoption in l'Acadie, now Nova Scotia. Many of the French exiles, victims of the historic "Great Disruption" (1755) in eastern Canada, wherein brutality triumphed over humanity, found themselves after bloodstained years of separation and travail in the picturesque and fertile semitropical country of southwestern Louisiana.¹

"The Acadians were the most innocent and virtuous people I have ever known or read of in any history. They lived in a state of perfect equality without distinction of rank in society. The title of 'Mister' was unknown among them. Knowing nothing of luxury or even of the conveniences of life, they were content with a simple manner of living, which they easily compassed by the tillage of their

¹ In 1755 the Acadians were suddenly seized by Governor Charles Laurence of Canada and hurried into exile. By the treaty of Paris in 1763, France resigned all claim to the Canadian country.

lands. Very little ambition or avarice was to be seen among them; they anticipated each other's wants with kindly liberality; they demanded no interest for loans of money or other property. They were humane and hospitable to strangers and very liberal towards those who embraced their religion of Roman Catholicism. They were very remarkable for their inviolable purity of morals. I do not remember a single instance of illegitimate birth among them, even to this day. . . . Tradition is fresh and positive in various parts of the United States, where they (the Acadians) migrated and were located, respecting their guileless, peaceable and scrupulous character."²

These French peasants, who immigrated from Normandy in France in the 17th Century to eastern Canadian shores, were indeed a simple, naive, farmer people, whose only crime was a love of religion and a desire for peace. The descendants of those who reached the bayou country of southwestern Louisiana about 1760 live to-day still somewhat under the glamour and romanticism created in 1847 by Longfellow's *Evangeline*. This American poet made few errors in his beautiful poem (my Father translated *Evangeline* into French), which will make l'Acadie long remembered in the sphere of poetry and history.

There is a little Acadian town on the upper Bayou Teche called from the time it originated Pont des Breaux (Bridge of the Breaux-s). This town was at long last incorporated in 1859 as "Breaux Bridge," and under this

² Extract from Moise de les Derniers, Call's *Spell of Acadia*, page 119.

official name has since been shown on all maps of Louisiana. The 1947 population was about two thousand souls.

This Acadian town was named after the original settler, Agricole Breaux. It was he who built his home at this point on the romantic Bayou Teche about the year 1760. He bought at the time of his marriage (1760) to Scolastie Picou (or Piceau), 400 *arpents* of land here from the Attakapas Indians. All of his six children were born at Pont des Breaux, namely, Emile (bachelor), Calise, Erasie, Elmire, Azelia, Artemise.

The tradition is that Agricole had the first primitive "cotton gin" on his plantation, so he built a rough bridge of small trees across the narrow bayou to facilitate bringing cotton from the west side of his plantation for the crude process of separating seed from cotton. As it was the only bridge for miles around, it also served the travelers on horseback or in wagon winding their way from northwest Louisiana towards the French city of la Nouvelle Orleans (New Orleans). And so through the evolution of history the bridge and the town became known as "Breaux Bridge."

Agricole Breaux had twin brothers: Jose, who resided near Pont de Mouton, and Pierre, who lived near St. Martinsville. In these very early days all religious ceremonies in Louisiana for the Acadians were held at the first permanent settlement of St. Martinsville, but there is a tradition that a small church with its graveyard was later built at or near Pont des Breaux, min-

istered intermittently by a parish priest from St. Martinsville, in which the parents of Agricole, as well as later himself, were buried. Unfortunately, this small church or chapel burned down, destroying all birth and marriage records and resulting in the abandonment of the site and the final obliteration of the graveyard.

Now, on the authority of Mrs. Leo Champagne (a dear old lady of 80 whom I met about 1930 on a personal visit of research to Breaux Bridge), Agricole Breaux was the original forebear or male ancestor of our particular Breaux family in the Attakapas country. She also affirmed that there was another co-ancestor of the same period, Francois Breaux, who was descended, like Agricole, in direct line from the same Breaux stock known to have come down the Mississippi River on their rafts during the 1755-60 migration from l'Acadie. She remembered accurately that all this area of land on both sides of the Bayou Teche belonged to the Breaux-s of that early historic period!

Mrs. Champagne's maiden name was Artemise Rees, a daughter of Calise Breaux who was the oldest daughter of Agricole Breaux. In short, she was a direct descendant of Agricole Breaux. So by her testimony is established the necessary genealogical link.

To strengthen the Acadian claim that our Breaux family are direct lineal descendants of the Acadians who left their original home in Normandy, la belle France, there is a pathetic little French song that dear Mrs. Champagne constantly hummed in a sweet low undertone:

*“Je veux revoir ma Normandie
C’est le Pays qui ma donne le jour.
Je va, Je vien, Je tour, Je ver,
Je ne pas peur de perdra mon bien.”*

But unhappily my Father was never able to trace the ancestral line of descent back to France, though on one occasion many years ago he took a special trip to Nova Scotia to institute genealogical research on the subject—without success.

Of the French Acadians who came down the Mississippi River on their crude rafts as the victims of the “Great Disruption” (1755) in eastern Canada, all landed in St. James Parish on either the east bank or west bank—some remaining in St. James and others migrating west to the bayou lands of the Attakapas in St. Martin’s Parish. It is tragic that the family records of births, marriages, and deaths during the early Spanish and French regimes of Louisiana had to be entrusted solely to the churches. But alas! for genealogical research it has been the only available medium. Realism teaches that we have to face facts—churches burn down, cemeteries are forgotten, communities change, progress marches on, however slowly, and is ruthless.

Early in the genealogical picture of the Breaux-s of St. Martin’s Parish appears the name of Francois Breaux as evidenced by the Spanish record in the St. Martinsville Church, herewith translated as follows:

“Francois Breaux, legitimate son of the late Mariano Breaux and Margarita Dupres Breaux, citizens of this Parish,

and Celeste Dugas, legitimate daughter of Pierre Dugas and Anne Marie Thibodeaux, native of Canada, and having found no impediments whatever in their legitimate marriage, I joined them before the Church and in the presence of witnesses—Tuesday, 9th day of May of the year 1793.”

To which must be added translation from the French as recorded in the same church records at a later date:

“1832, December 11th. Was buried in the cemetery of this Parish the body of the late Francois Breaux, native of St. James Parish on the Mississippi River, deceased yesterday on his plantation of ‘La Pointe’ aged about 61 years.”

Unfortunately every effort fails to establish the lineal pedigree of Francois and link him directly with either Agricole, Pierre or Jose (the twin brothers of Agricole), but this does not disprove his blood relationship to the founders of Pont des Breaux—quite the contrary. We know he was the son of Mariano and Margarita Dupres Breaux, but have no recorded knowledge of his parents, who probably were born in l’Acadie (Nova Scotia). We have definite substantiating proof of Francois’ property ownership on the Bayou Teche, and of marriage in the written records of the St. Martin’s Church; and, in addition, oral transmission of Acadian family history through Mrs. Leo Champagne at Pont des Breaux, affirming that *all* the Breaux-s of that early day were blood relations. Witness Francois’ death at his plantation, “La Pointe,” between Breaux Bridge and Cecilia, his marriage in 1793 to Celeste Dugas, and burial in 1832 from St. Martin’s



AURELIEN BREAUX
1794-1834

Church. He was the writer's great-grandfather (see lineal chart). I remember distinctly my Father, Gustave Arvilien Breaux (1828-1910), saying on more occasions than one that he was related to the Dugas family.

It seems appropriate to pause at this point for the insertion of two old gravestones I discovered hidden in the luxuriant shrubbery and foliage of the Catholic Cemetery at Lafayette (originally Vermillionville) in the parish of Lafayette. These two headstones designate my paternal grandparents, Aurelien and Modeste Bernard.

The oldest one in French reads:

DEDIE

a la memoire

d'Aurelien Breaux

ne le 5 Avril 1794

decide le 10 Fevrier 1834

*Cette pierre en nous
rappelant notre perte
irreparable, nous rappelle
aussie l'exemple des vertus
d'un pere trop tot pris a
notre amour*

The other gravestone erected at a much later date
by my Father is in English:

OUR MOTHER

Modeste Bernard

Widow of

d'Aurelien Breaux

DIED

November 26, 1873
aged 82 years

GENEALOGICAL CHART

Without apology for genealogical deficiencies and my possible discrepancies, herewith is submitted the family lineal pedigree of the Breaux-s as complete—perhaps “incomplete” is the better word—as it has been possible authoritatively to establish the facts:

MARIANO BREAU, born et de Margarita Breau
Dupres, born (see Spanish Church record
1793 for authority)

Their son:

FRANCOIS BREAU, born about 1771
died December 11, 1832
married May 9, 1793, St. Martin's Catholic
Church, St. Martinsville, La.
Celeste Dugas (daughter of Pierre Dugas and
Anne Marie Thibodeaux)
born February 28, 1774
died July 21, 1818, St. Martinsville, La.

Their son:

AURELIEN BREAU, born April 5, 1794, St. Martinsville,
La.
died February 10, 1834, Vermillionville (La-
fayette), La.
married
Modeste Bernard
born in 1791
died November 26, 1873, Vermillionville (La-
fayette), La.

Their son:

GUSTAVE ARVILIEN BREAUX, born December 28, 1828,
Lafayette Parish, La.

died February 24, 1910, Lafayette Parish, La.

married July 1, 1856, New Orleans, La. (by
Rev. Archbishop L'Esne)

Emilie Locke (daughter of Samuel Locke and
Emilina Guesdon)

born August 18, 1836, New Orleans, La.

died May 26, 1872, New Orleans, La.

Their three children:

1. MODESTE EMILINA BREAUX, born June 11, 1857,
New Orleans, La.

died November 1, 1933, Louisville, Ky.

married April 24, 1878 (by Archbishop
Perche), New Orleans, La.

Charles Thruston Ballard of Louisville, Ky.

born June 30, 1850

died May 8, 1918

Their children chronologically:

Abby Churchill, Emilie Locke, Mary
Thruston, Charles Mynn Thruston, Gus-
tave Breaux, Fanny Thruston, Churchill,
Mina Breaux Ballard

2. SAMUEL LOCKE BREAUx, born February 13, 1860,
New Orleans, La.
died June 1, 1933, New Orleans, La.
married three times:
first, Nina Williams
second, Nina Rogers (no issue)
third, Etta Marie Hargis (no issue)

Son by first marriage:

SAMUEL LOCKE BREAUx, JR.
born April 21, 1886, New Orleans, La.
married Edna Grace Gregory
born September 14, 1887, Mt. Pleasant,
Tenn.
Samuel Locke Breaux, Jr., and Edna
Grace Gregory Breaux killed in auto
accident in San Francisco, Calif.,
March 6, 1945

Their children chronologically:

Nina, Edna Grace, Mina Ballard,
Samuel Locke Breaux III

3. GUSTAVE ARVILIEN BREAUx, JR., born October 23,
1869, New Orleans, La.
died
married October 23, 1899, Washington,
D. C.
Mary Edna Rowell, born October 16, 1876,
Utica, N. Y.

Their two children:

(1). CHARLES BALLARD BREAUx, born
February 16, 1901, Richmond, Va.
died
married April 2, 1924, in Macon, Ga.
Mildred Henderson Payne
born July 23, 1904, Montgomery, Ala.
died

Their son:

Charles Ballard BreauX, Jr.
born December 8, 1925, Louisville, Ky.
now (1947) midshipman U.S.N.A., An-
napolis, Md.

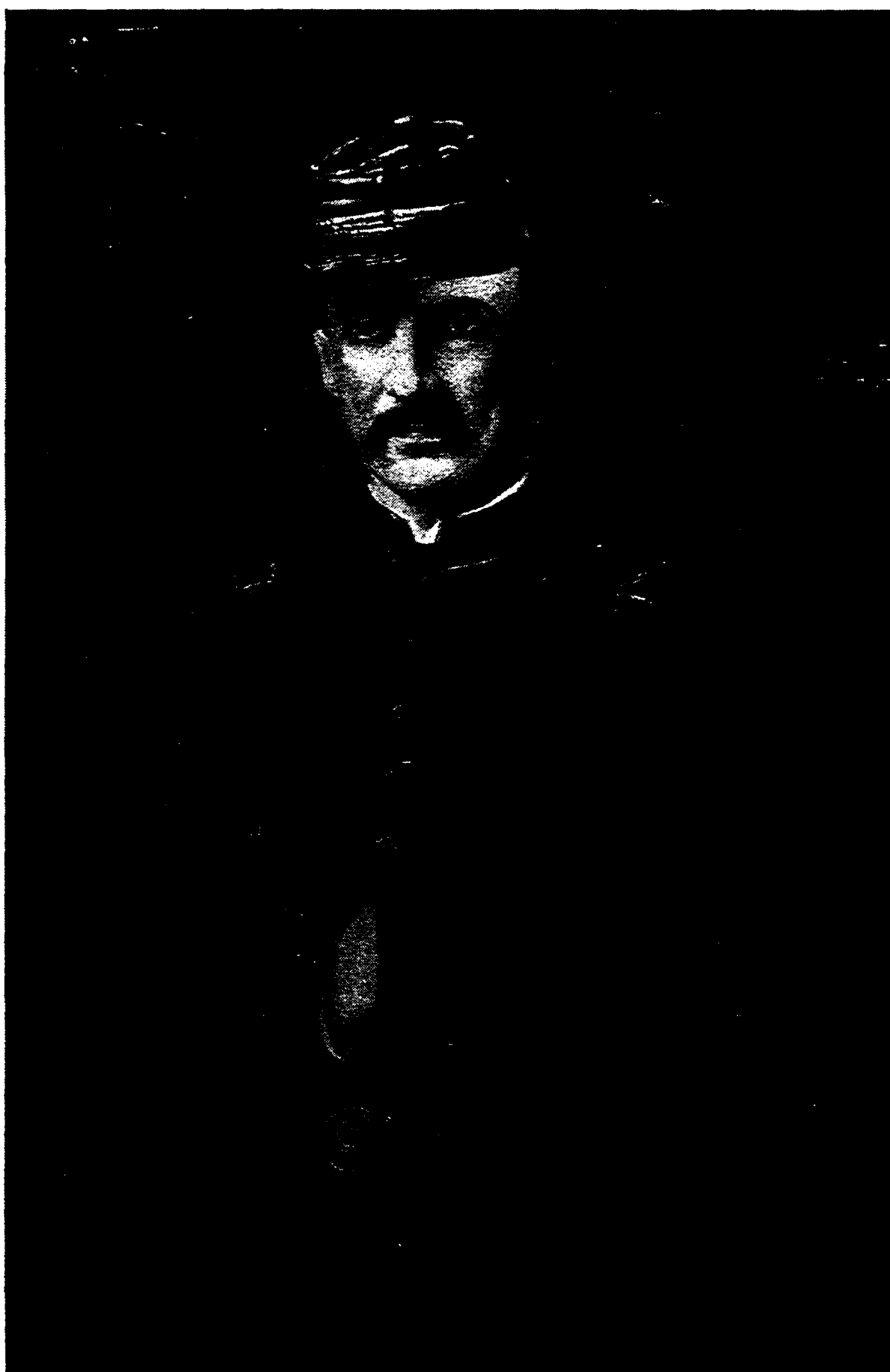
(2). EMILIE LOCKE BREAUx
born October 16, 1902, Louisville, Ky.
died
married November 7, 1923, Louisville,
Ky.

David Morris Minton, Jr.
born June 18, 1901, New York City
died

Their two children:

Barbara BreauX Minton,
born August 23, 1925, Pelham Manor,
N. Y.

David M. Minton III
born February 1, 1930, Pelham Manor,
N. Y.



COL. GUSTAVE A. BREAU, C.S.A.
30th Louisiana Regiment, Civil War, 1861-5

I always considered my Father an American patrician by birth. He stood 6 feet 1½ inches, tall and slim; he wore a flourishing mustache, much affected during the Victorian period and provocative of the then popular ditty, "Kissing a man without a mustache is like eating an egg without salt. . . ." Born of Acadian farmer stock in the Attakapas country of southwestern Louisiana, he determined as a youngster that he would grow into an educated man. At the age of fourteen he was sent to Norwich, Connecticut, to a military school. Surely it was a challenging adventure for a boy of those primitive days to be sent so far away from home, for it then took more than ten days to negotiate this laborious trip by stagecoach, alternating with boat and with train. As a young man he next went to Harvard College. As he was an excellent French scholar, speaking French and English with equal precision and fluency, he soon assembled at Harvard a large private French class to help pay his current expenses. After reading law at Cambridge, he rounded out his seven or eight years' absence from Louisiana by returning to New Orleans as his permanent residence for the practice of his legal profession. In 1856 the marriage of Emilie Locke (1836-1872) and Gustave Arvilien Breaux (1828-1910) was solemnized in New Orleans by the Rev. Archbishop L'Esne.

War clouds were gathering over the States destined to precipitate civil war between North and South. When the cruel, tragic (but unnecessary) moment came with the fall of Fort Sumter at Charleston, South Carolina, in

April, 1861, my Father became Colonel of the 30th Louisiana (Infantry) Regiment, C.S.A., recruited in New Orleans at the suggestion and entire expense of his father-in-law, Samuel Locke (1806-1865), the New Englander. The 30th Louisiana fought in the Mississippi Valley and was never transferred to the Virginia theater of war. I remember my Father telling the family that on the long marches leading his Irish soldier boys of New Orleans, he could get nothing but tea leaves, which he carried in his pocket and chewed assiduously to assuage thirst. He stuck to tea the rest of his life, no coffee. These Irish, led by the young French Acadian, were eminently good soldiers when on the march with promised fighting ahead, but otherwise aggressively reckless, mischievous, and a menace to the countryside. My Father's impaired health caused him to retire from active military service the last year and a half of the war. The regiment presented their Colonel a handsome sword with blade inscribed with his name and that of the regiment; but unfortunately the sword has been lost, and, therefore, is no longer a family heirloom. It should be today in the Louisiana Historical Society at New Orleans, where there is an oil painting of Colonel Gustave A. Breaux, C.S.A. His original pen-and-ink translation of *Evangeline* from English into French has by good fortune been preserved; also his certificate dated Washington, May 10th, 1880, to practice before the U. S. Supreme Court.

This Samuel Locke (my maternal grandfather) had a son, Oliver, in the Confederate service, who ran away

from college to join the army, and who was killed in the War between the States (1860-1865). His name is recorded on the Locke family tomb in the Greenwood Cemetery of New Orleans. In the enclosure is the handsome marble shaft or column bearing this epitaph:

This cenotaph
is erected to the memory of

JOHN OLIVER LOCKE,

whose mortal remains lie in the
family tomb of this enclosure.
He died in Marietta, Georgia, on
the 12th of January 1864,
aged 25 years, a native of New Orleans
and a member of Fenner's Battery, C.S.A.

This same family vault built of New Hampshire granite is known as the "Locke Tomb," because it was built by my maternal grandfather (1806-1865). Its marble plaque bears the succeeding inscriptions:

SAMUEL LOCKE

died July 29, 1865,
aged 59 years.

A devoted father, an upright citizen,
an example worthy of imitation.

EMILINA GUESDON
wife of Samuel Locke
died June 8, 1891, aged 74 years.

*Mme. Emilie Evershed³, ma mere cherie,
decedee le 18 Janvier 1879, agee de 79 ans.*

SAMUEL LOCKE BREAU
beloved husband of
Etta M. Hargis
Feb. 13, 1860 - June 1, 1933.

And here, too, lie the mortal remains of my blessed
Mother. The dedicatory entry on the marble slab reads:

EMILIE LOCKE
wife of G. A. Breau
born Aug. 18, 1836
died May 26, 1872

³ All I know of my great grandmother (Grandmere, as we called her) is that her maiden name was Emilie Poullault de Gelbois, born in Tours, France, in 1800. She was a poet of some merit, and a number of her French books of poetry are still extant. Neither Grandmere nor Memere (Emilina Guesdon) ever learned to speak a word of English. It's a bit of family lore that Grandfather Locke always spoke to Memere (his wife) in English, while she spoke to him in French, and each understood the other perfectly.

My Father, who practiced law in New Orleans for about forty-one years, was associated with Judge Charles E. Fenner under the firm name of Breaux & Fenner, (later, Breaux, Fenner & Hall). During his active career there was never a winter he did not argue one or two cases before the U. S. Supreme Court in Washington, D. C. He served as a member of a Constitutional Convention of Louisiana; also in one legislative session of the State Senate. For thirty years he was President of the New Orleans Jockey Club, which in the Victorian period combined the social amenities of a fashionable Country Club with the sporting attractions of the race track. It was his duty to act as presiding judge of all official races, which I surmise he did with gusto because of his well known horsemanship. He was also honored as President of the famous Pickwick Club of New Orleans, in the old horse-and-buggy days before men's social clubs became commercialized.

For many years my Father was official head of the well known, beautiful Metairie Cemetery, where he was interested in the erection of an equestrian bronze statue of the distinguished Confederate officer, General Albert Sidney Johnston (1803-62). He knew personally General Johnston and Jefferson Davis (1808-89). I remember my Father taking me as a child to call on Mr. Davis at the home of the Fenners (where the old gentleman always visited in New Orleans) and coaching me on "the great man, the once President of the Confederate States of America." Incidentally, both Davis and John-

ston were native Kentuckians and graduates of West Point Military Academy.

The tradition is handed down in our New Orleans family that returning home on the day following Abraham Lincoln's assassination (April 14, 1865), Colonel Breaux was told at the front gate⁴ that the President of the United States had died. Brusquely passing the people at the gate, he was heard to say, "The South has lost its best friend at Washington—God help our people."

Surely my Father's was a distinguished career. The last few years of his life he spent in retirement at his plantation two miles from Lafayette. This home in the land of the Acadians he loved had offered him on week ends a refuge from his law office, for so many years at No. 5 Carondelet Street in New Orleans. We used laughingly to tell him that all the money he made as a lawyer he spent on the plantation (1100 *arpents*) raising cotton and fine stock!

He died at the plantation on February 24, 1910. He and his second wife, Julia Josephine Marr of Canada (no issue from this marriage), are buried side by side in the churchyard of the Catholic Church at Lafayette—the same cemetery where lie the remains of his parents, d'Aurelien and Modeste Bernard Breaux.

As already indicated by the inscription on the marble plaque of the Locke Tomb, my Mother, Emilie Locke, died at the age of thirty-five years. Naturally, I do not

⁴ Customary in New Orleans in the post-Civil War period, where the yard with high iron fence or brick wall surrounded the house; to enter, the gong at the iron gate had to be rung.



MODESTE EMILINA BREAUX
1857-1933

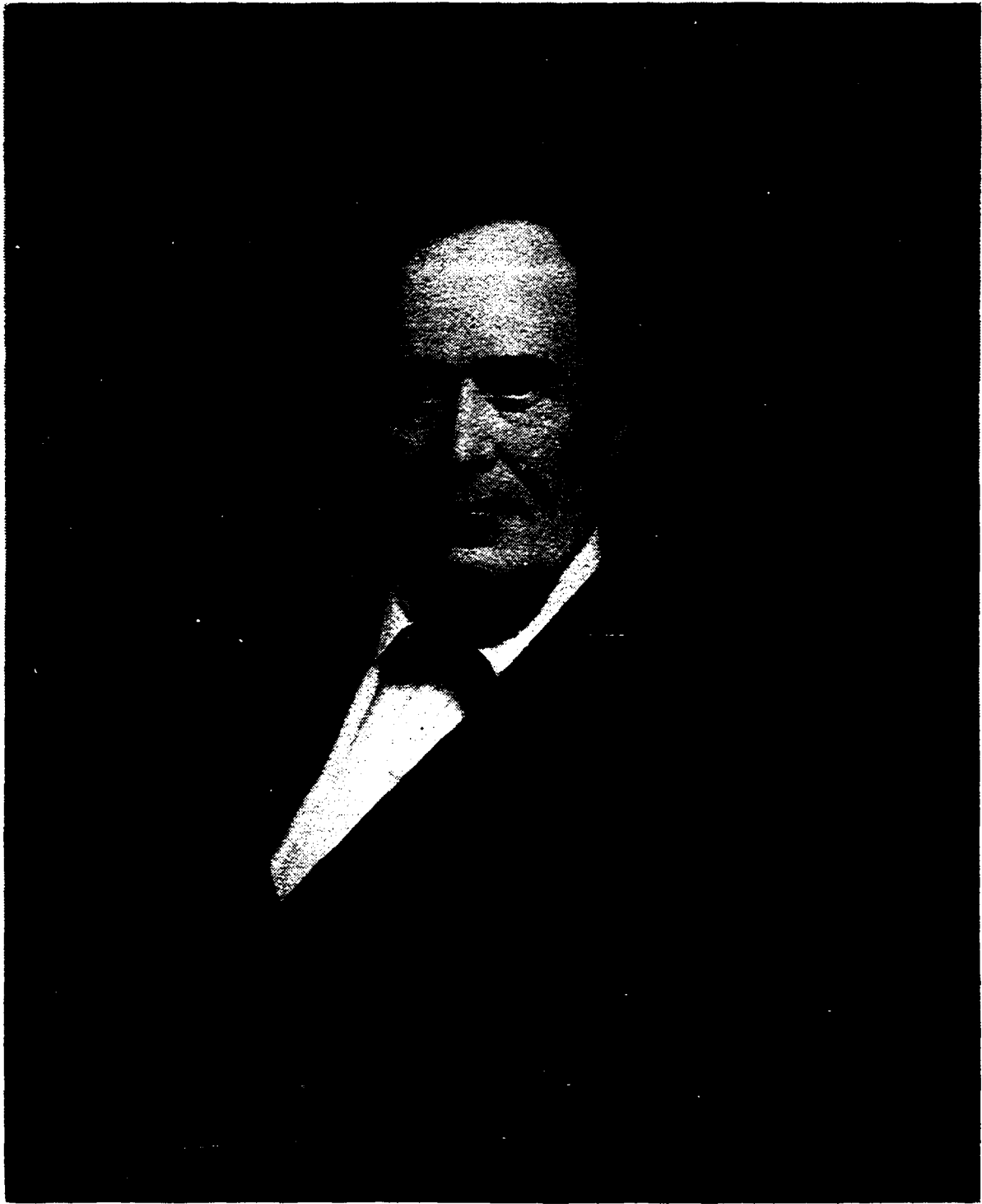
Probably taken about 1875, mid-Victorian period

remember her. She was a victim of the tragic trials and tribulations of the Southern war. She was a pianist, and possessed a fine voice. At Memere Locke's house on Canal Street⁵ there were usually musicales on Saturday evenings, and tradition affirms that Strakosch, Jenny Lind, Patti, and Gottschalk were guests who occasionally sang and played. My dear sister, Mina,⁶ who married (1878) Charles T. Ballard of Louisville, was also an accomplished musician, as well as a beautiful woman. She mothered me as a youngster for I spent my summers with her in Louisville. I recall how, at the old Ballard homestead at Walnut and Floyd streets, she would play Chopin for me after dinner, as I had the habit of throwing myself every evening on the bear rug in the long drawing room. My measure of indebtedness to this precious woman (*une grande dame*, if there ever was one) is beyond words.

The inadequacy of this brief attempt at lineal ancestry of a single family name makes it no less a labor of love on my part. It obviously has value for only a very few to whom is entrusted the name of "Breaux." It can well be emphasized genealogically that—*every end is a new beginning*. Let's hope the Breaux tribe will treasure the perpetuity of an honorable name.

⁵ Occupied by General Benjamin F. Butler, radical and carpetbagger, during his New Orleans administration as war governor.

⁶ She was christened Modeste Emilina, the name "Mina" being a derivative of Wilhelmina.



SAMUEL LOCKE
1806-1865

CAPTAIN JOHN LOCKE

and

SAMUEL LOCKE

PROGENITORS OF THE
LOCKES IN NEW HAMPSHIRE AND LOUISIANA

IN 1620, during the reign of James I, religious and political persecutions drove the Puritans from England to American shores. Our own John Locke (1627-1696), the progenitor of the Lockes of New Hampshire, was one of those refusing to sign away his personal liberty by taking the oath of supremacy and allegiance to the English Crown, so accordingly sailed surreptitiously to the New England coast. It is handed down that John came from Yorkshire, England. There being no proof of Locke's burial place, the well known Locke Association⁷ set up at the Central Cemetery at Rye, New Hampshire, a handsome granite monument to our original ancestor in America, bearing this significant historical inscription:

⁷ New Hampshire Society, Concord: Arthur H. Locke's (Portsmouth) book, *A History and Genealogy of Captain John Locke*.

IN MEMORY OF
CAPT. JOHN LOCKE
WHO CAME FROM ENGLAND TO THESE
SHORES ABOUT 1640
HE WAS KILLED BY THE INDIANS
AUG. 26, 1696 AT THE AGE OF 70 Yrs
WHILE REAPING IN HIS FIELD AT LOCKES
NECK THIS TOWN

The name of Locke, originally spelled "Lock," is generally accepted to be of Scotch extraction. Historically it is difficult, in many instances impossible, to establish when arms or armorial bearings (crests) were granted and for what cause or causes. We know that the name "Locke" was recorded in England's history in the time of King Alfred, about the year 880, with and by the appearance of a place named "Lockstown" or the Town of Lock (with or without the "e"). The Arms or Crest of Lock (London), with heraldic description, is herewith presented for whatever value it may possess in modern thought.

Samuel Locke was born in Hampton Falls, New Hampshire (tradition also indicates Kensington, but both towns are in the county of Rockingham), on October 31, 1806; died in Andover, Massachusetts, on July 29, 1865, brokenhearted over the loss of his son—John Oliver Locke—in the Civil War. Grandfather Samuel's

remains were returned to New Orleans and buried in the Locke Tomb. Samuel Locke and Emilina Guesdon (1817-1891) were married in New Orleans on May 20, 1835. The children of this union were chronologically: Emilie, John Oliver, Mary Berthia, Samuel Edward, Josiah, Philip Locke.

Samuel and his brother, John D. Locke, were in business together in 1826-7 in Geneva, New York; but separated, each to achieve his own future and fortune. Both succeeded. Samuel traveled to New Orleans (tradition is by sea from Boston), where he became a wholesale merchant in hardware of all kinds, in which business he was successful and amassed a fortune. His wealth was seriously impaired by the tragedy of the Civil War. He was at one time Mayor of New Orleans, and it is recorded in his biography^s that he was one of its most prominent and influential public citizens. He evidently was clever and penetrating enough in practical affairs as a young man, "a stranger in a strange land," to marry into a socially prominent French family—but through a long married life in la Nouvelle Orleans he never learned to speak the French tongue!

I cannot refrain from adding a word about the personality of my maternal grandmother, Memere Locke—the latter a sentimental abbreviation derived from the French word *meme* (same) and the word *mere* (mother) "the same mother"! She was petite in physical stature, and gifted with intellectuality and charm. As a child, I

^s See Arthur H. Locke's book, *A History and Genealogy of Captain John Locke*, page 207.

spent every Saturday night at Memere's home in the French quarter. Early in the morning I would enter her room to climb up the two bedside steps of the great four-poster mahogany bed to be told a simple French story by the gracious old lady—then would go quietly back to my room to dress for Sunday morning breakfast. In the afternoon I was returned to my Father's residence in the American section of la Nouvelle Orleans. Such are the childhood days, recorded vividly and lovingly through adult life to the end of the chapter.

CAPT. WILLIAM GOODHUE, JR. (1645-1712)

Born in Ipswich, County of Essex
within Ye Province of Massachusetts Bay
in New England

ANCESTOR OF

Modeste Emilina (Mina) Breaux (1857-1933)

Samuel Locke Breaux (1860-1933)

Gustave A. Breaux, Jr. (1869-)

all born in New Orleans, Louisiana

WILLIAM GOODHUE, born in England 1612-13, emigrated
in 1635-6 to America.

Before leaving England he married Margery Watson of Kent, which was probably his native place. She died at Ipswich, Massachusetts, August 28, 1668. She was the mother of all of his children, two sons and one daughter.

The children of William Goodhue and Margery Watson Goodhue were:

1. JOSEPH—born at Ipswich 1639.
2. WILLIAM—born at Ipswich 1645.
3. MARY—

In his advanced years William Goodhue (1612-1699) gave up his place in Ipswich to his oldest son Joseph and went to live with his son William at that part of Ipswich then called Chebacco (now Essex), where he died in 1699.

WILLIAM GOODHUE, JR., born 1645 at Ipswich, Massachusetts. Married November 14, 1666, Hannah Dane, daughter of Rev. Francis Dane of Andover, Massachusetts.

William Goodhue, Jr., was sometimes called Captain Goodhue. He was deacon of the church at Chebacco of which Rev. John Wise was pastor. He was at various times Selectman of the town and Representative to the General Court. As already stated in the history of this family, he was one of those who were imprisoned and fined by Governor Andros for protesting against illegal taxation of the colony. He was a prominent man in the community in which he lived, highly respected, eminently useful, and greatly beloved. He died on October 12, 1712. He lived upon a farm which his father bought

for 265 pounds sterling of John Baker, Thomas Knolton, and John Knolton, September 12, 1666. This he conveyed to his son William as a gift, May 1, 1686. It was described as a farm, dwelling house, and other edifices, orchards, gardens, etc., eighty-two acres more or less. March 18, 1704, the town made him a grant of land as an indemnity for the losses and injuries he sustained under Governor Andros. He was buried in the burial ground at Chebacco, now Essex, Massachusetts. The epitaph upon the headstone of his grave reads as follows: "Here lies ye body of Capt. William Goodhue, aged 67 who deceased ye 12 of October 1712."

William Goodhue, Jr., and Hannah Dane Goodhue had eleven children, of whom

HANNAH, born July 4, 1673, married John Cogswell

BETHIA COGSWELL married Jedidiah Blaney

JEDIDIAH BLANEY married Beulah Brown

BETHIA BLANEY married Josiah Locke

SAMUEL LOCKE married Emelina Guesdon

William Goodhue, Jr., is the ancestor through whom the descendants of Emilie Locke and Gustave Arvilien Breau (married in New Orleans on July 1, 1856) qualify for membership in the Society of the Colonial Dames of America and the Society of Colonial Wars.

TRANSCRIBED FROM GRANDFATHER LOCKE'S BIBLE

The following was copied from the Bible of my grandfather, Samuel Locke (1806-1865), born in New Hampshire, but who married and lived in New Orleans, this genealogy having been written in his own handwriting:

JOHN LOCKE the Emigrant from London England who came to Portsmouth N. H. in about 1638 and was killed by Indians on August 26, 1696—

His son Edward

who was father of Edward

who was father of Timothy Blake

who was father of Josiah

who was father of Samuel Locke

who was father of Emilie Locke

who was mother of Modeste Emelina Breaux

(1857-1933)

Samuel Locke Breaux

(1860-1933)

Gustave A. Breaux, Jr.

(1869-)

Both Timothy Blake Locke⁹ (1735-1822) and Josiah Locke¹⁰ (1757-1816) were soldiers in the Revolutionary War (1775-1783).

⁹ State Papers New Hampshire, Vol. 15, Rolls of Soldiers in Revolutionary War, Vol. 2 (Concord, 1886), page 664.

¹⁰ *Ibid.*, page 256.

IN CONCLUSION

There is much that might be written biographically about the Breaux and the Locke families, but I am reminded of the necessary limitations imposed by a genealogical memoir. In dwelling upon the chronological task, I would emphasize to my descendants that genealogy, the science of tracing lineal pedigrees, presents a challenging adventure, since in twenty generations (approximately 600 years) the individual person has had 2,097,152 grandfathers and grandmothers. *Mirabile dictu!*

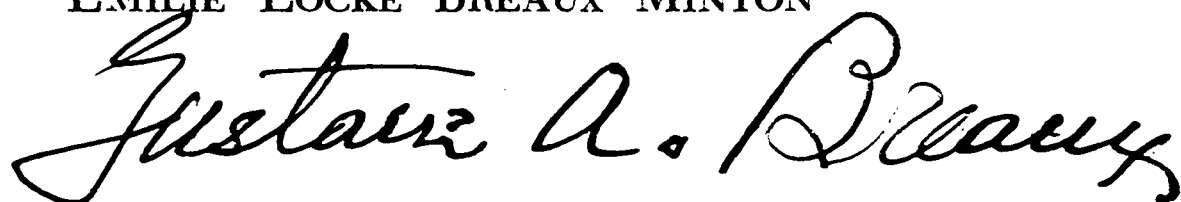
Inscribe all human effort with one word,
Artistry's haunting curse,
The Incomplete!

Browning

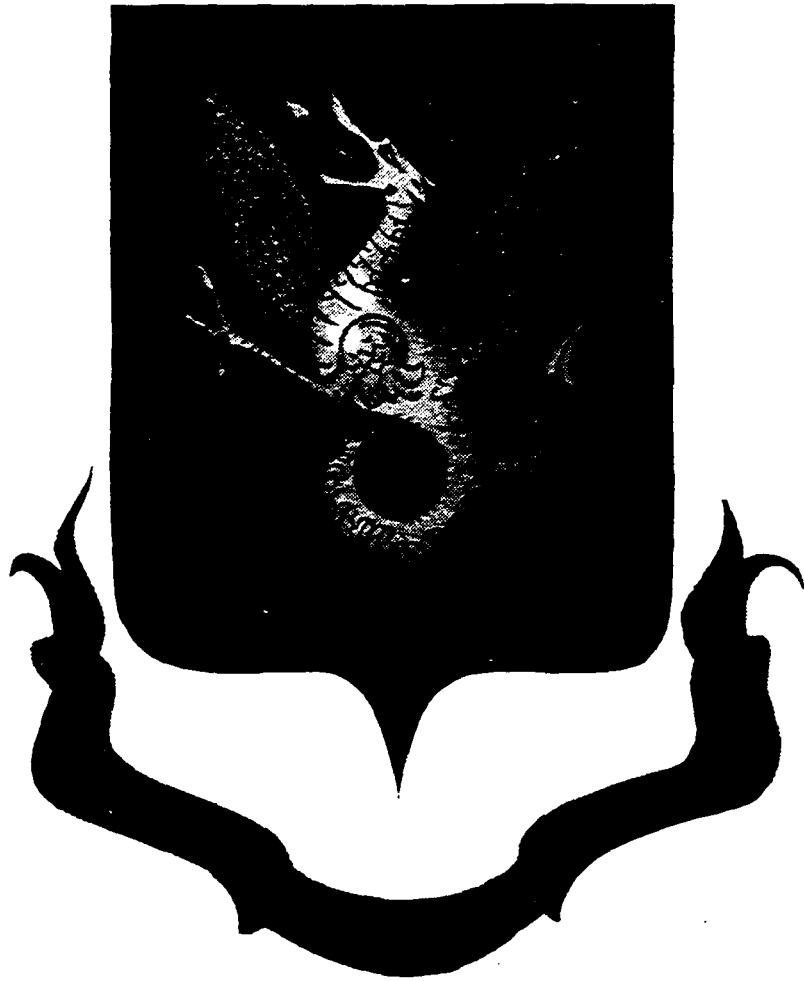
Done and inscribed in Louisville, Kentucky, on the twenty-third day of October, 1947, and presented to my two children

CHARLES BALLARD BREAUX

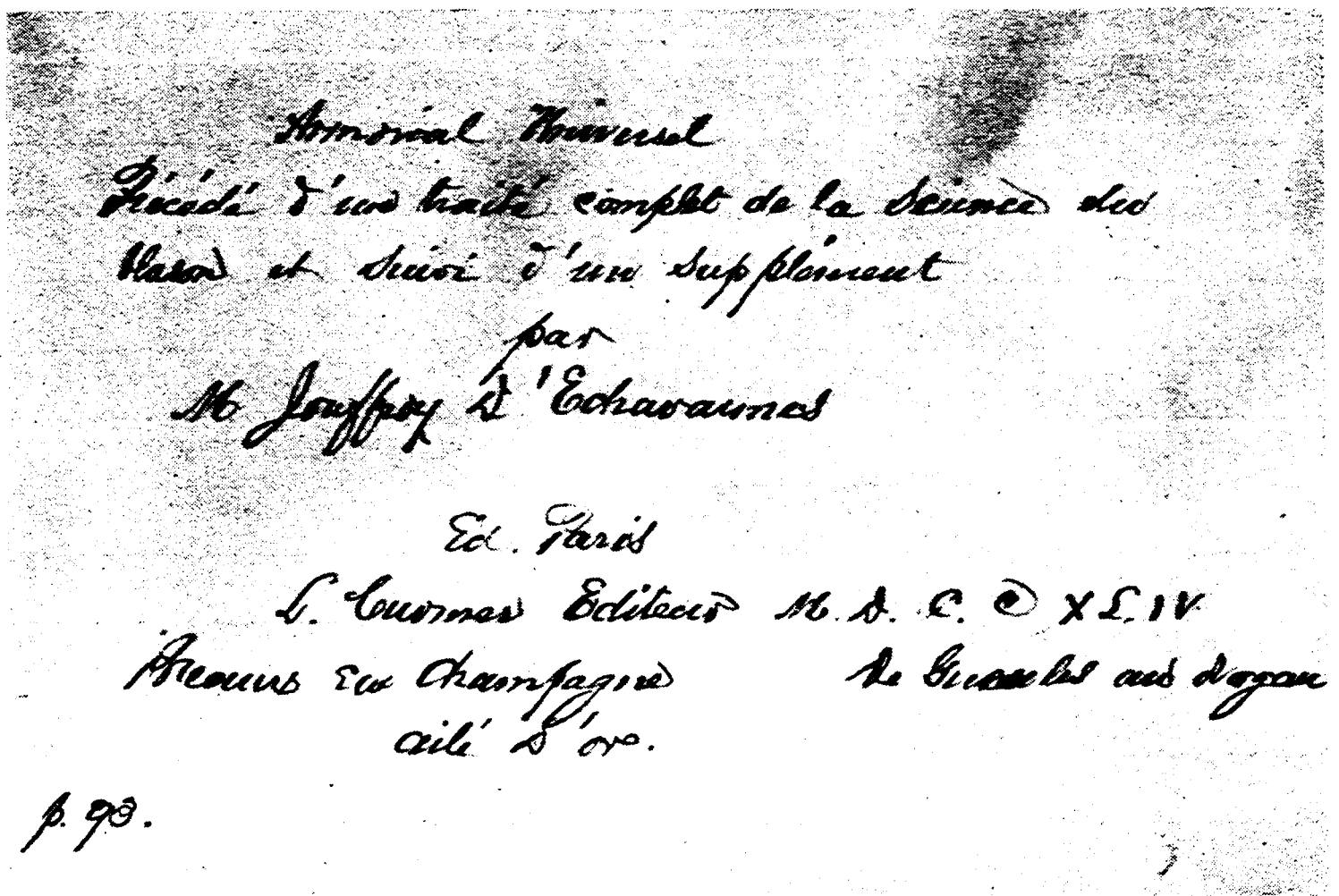
EMILIE LOCKE BREAUX MINTON

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Gustave A. Breaux". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the printed names of Charles Ballard Breaux and Emilie Locke Breaux Minton.

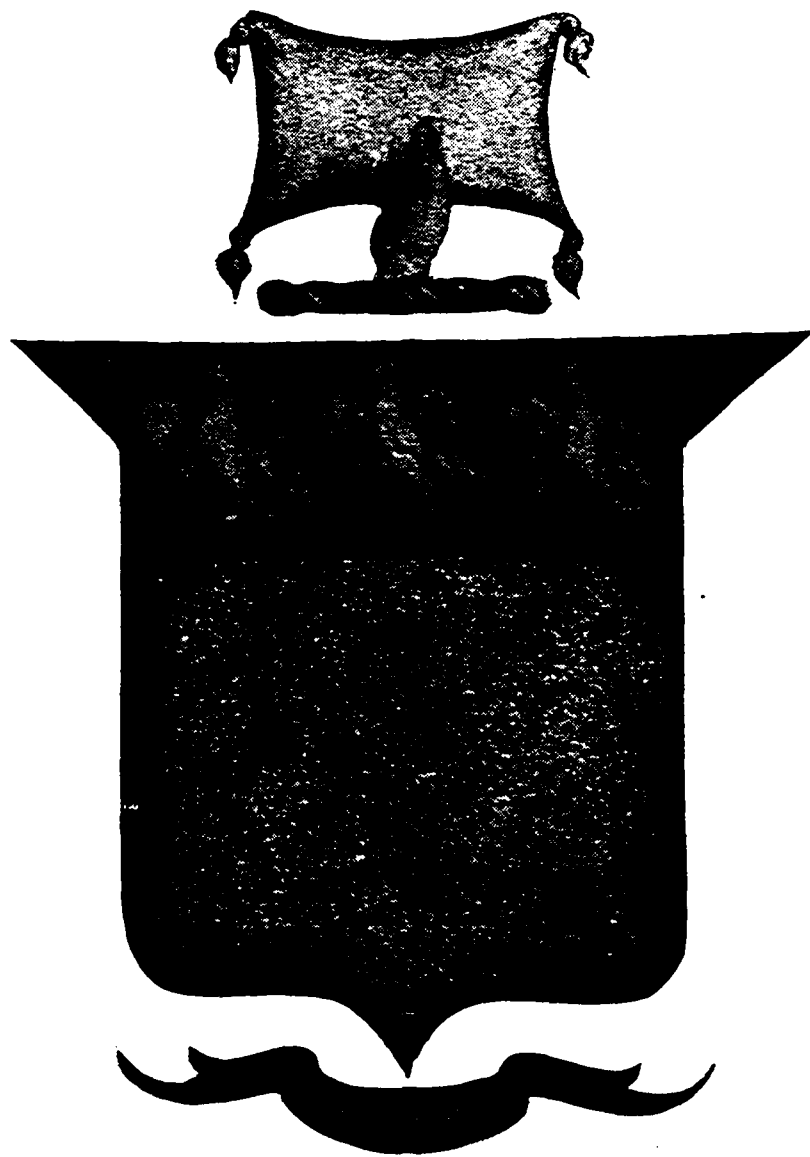
GUSTAVE A. BREAUX



THE BREAUX CREST



The foregoing authority for and explanation of the Breaux Coat of Arms
 is in the handwriting of my Father.—G.A.B.



THE LOCKE CREST

OR, on a chief azure, three ravens, rising,
argent Crest, a hand holding a cushion, argent.
Ancient colors, gold and blue.
The Locke family has been known in England
since 820 A.D.

