

**THE HISTORY OF  
SEDGLEY PARK SCHOOL:  
STAFFORDSHIRE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649104796

The history of Sedgley Park school: Staffordshire by F. C. Husenbeth

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

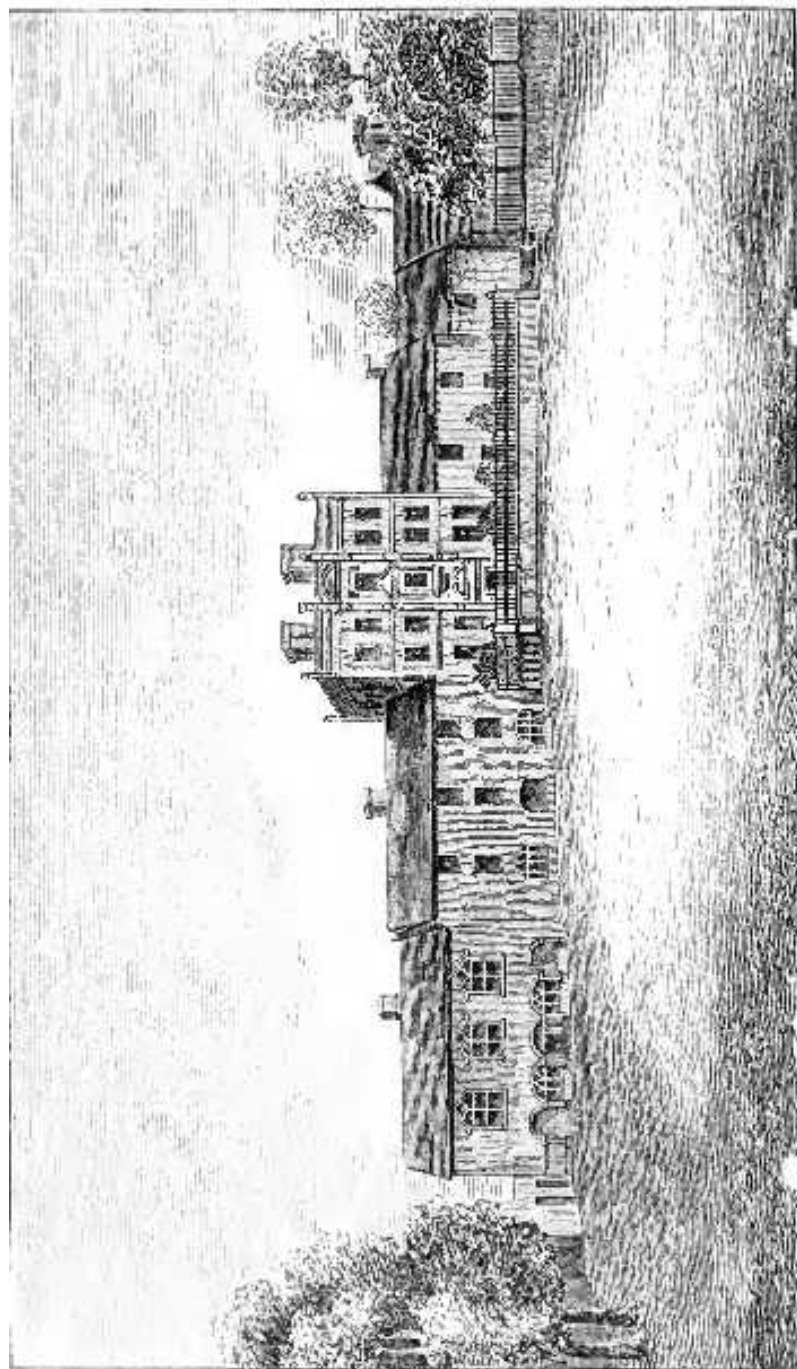
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**F. C. HUSENBETH**

**THE HISTORY OF  
SEDGLEY PARK SCHOOL:  
STAFFORDSHIRE**





F. C. Muscabeth, delin.

SEDGLEY PARK.

THE HISTORY  
OF  
**Sedgley Park**  
SCHOOL,  
STAFFORDSHIRE.

---

---

BY  
F. C. HUSENBETH, D.D.,  
AN OLD PARKER.

---

---

"Tell us the former things what they were: and we  
will set our heart upon them."—ISAIAH XLI., 22.

---

---

LONDON:  
RICHARDSON AND SON, 147, STRAND;  
DERBY: AND 2, CAPEL STREET, DUBLIN.  
MDCCLVI.

NORWICH :  
PRINTED AT THE MERCURY OFFICE.

## DEDICATION.

---

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND

JOHN,

FIRST LORD BISHOP OF BEVERLEY,

ASSISTANT AT THE PONTIFICAL THRONE, &c., &c

---

MY DEAR LORD,

THE HISTORY OF SEDGLEY PARK must be dedicated to a Parker. Could one more worthy of such dedication be found than yourself? It is the production of an old schoolfellow and humble friend of your Lordship. It was his happiness in the golden days of youth to tread with you the old Park "Bounds,"—to play with you,—to study with



you,—to pray with you. He followed in your path in after years to the ecclesiastical state; though certainly *non passibus equis*,—but at a very humble distance. But he has been always honoured and blessed by your kind and warm friendship; and the present opportunity is gladly embraced to dedicate this work to your Lordship, the oldest living prelate among Parkers, on this 54th anniversary of your own coming to Sedgley Park, by

My dear Lord,

Your devoted humble Friend

and Schoolfellow,

F. C. HUSENBETH.

*Cossey,*  
*February 2, 1856.*

## P R E F A C E.

---

This History has been written at the earnest and repeated request of many friends and brother Parkers. The author needed no pressing to undertake it; for never, since he knew Sedgley Park,—now a long half century and more,—has he ceased to think of it with fond affection, amid other and distant scenes, and in all the varied circumstances of life:

*" Neque, si male cesserat, usquam  
Decurrens alio; neque si bene."*

But he hesitated, from the difficulty of the work; and now that he has in his own fashion accomplished it, he is sensible that it will require of the reader, and especially of a Parker, much indulgence.

The author has endeavoured to note the chief events and characters at the Park for almost a century; but how many must have escaped his knowledge! Every Parker has his own store of reminiscences; and it must happen that many will be disappointed at not finding all theirs

recorded. The author has sought to make the book interesting, by the introduction of many little anecdotes, familiar events and features ; but here he may be blamed for going too minutely into trifles and frivolities. He has attempted the History of a School ; but perhaps it will be thought that he has said too little of studies and education. He foresaw these and other difficulties, and this made him long reluctant to undertake a work, which, however his heart might fondly cherish, his ability might fail duly to accomplish. But time kept passing, and he considered at last that it would be best to do what he could, before he himself should also pass away ; and he now throws himself on the indulgence of his brother Parkers, for the many imperfections of the following pages. He has simply done what he could with materials drawn almost exclusively from his own notes and recollections ; but he cannot hope that his memory has been always accurate. It was an occupation extremely pleasing and soothing to the writer ; he felt regret when it was brought to a conclusion ; and he could but involuntarily exclaim with the great poet of modern times :

“ But this is o'er—my pleasant task is done,  
Which ever playing round me came and smiled.”

“ My task is done—my song hath ceased—my theme  
Has died into an echo : . . . . .  
Would it were worthier !”