



Miss Elizabeth Ashe (c. 1731 -)

Researching Miss [Elizabeth Ashe](#) has been a fascinating exercise not only because she led a rather interesting life, but also because of the many documented clues to her parentage. Over the months, I have managed to tease out from the internet one clue after another; some were easy to find, while others I stumbled on completely by accident. I hope the reader will be as fascinated as I have been in discovering different aspects of high society life in the 18th century.

1. Her Birth.
2. Her Life in London.
3. Her First Marriage.
4. Her First Child.
5. Her Second Marriage
6. Clues to her Father's Identity

1. Her Birth

In her book, [*Three Generations of Fascinating Women*](#) (1905), Lady Russell writes:

“Princess Amelia Sophia, second daughter of George II., was born in 1711. The Dukes of Newcastle and Grafton were said to have been rivals for her favour, and the latter to have had the greater success. The ‘Little Miss Ashe’ so often alluded to by Horace Walpole was her reputed daughter; her father said to be Lord Rodney. Miss Ashe married Captain Falkner, R.N. In later life, Princess Amelia held a sort of court of her own in her house in Cavendish Square, the corner of Harley Street. She died in 1786, aged seventy-five.”

In Volume I of the [*Autobiography, Letters and Literary Remains of Mrs Piozzi \(Thrale\)*](#), edited by A. Hayward (1861), Mrs Piozzi wrote with a little more certainty about the mother of Miss Elizabeth Ashe:

“It was universally believed that he (Rodney) had been distinguished in his youth, by the personal attachment of the Princess Amelia, daughter of George the Second, who displayed the same partiality for Rodney, which her cousin, the Princess Amelia of Prussia, manifested for Trenck. A living evidence of the former connexion existed, unless fame had recourse to fiction for support. But, detraction, in every age, from Elizabeth down to the present times, has not spared the most illustrious females.

Note: -- Meaning, I suppose, the famous Miss Ashe, who, after many adventures, married Captain Falkner of the Royal Navy. She was a pretty creature, but particularly small in her person. Little

Miss Ashe was the name she went by, yet I should think Rodney scarce old enough to have been her father. Her mother, people spoke of, as with certainty.”

The inference that Lord Rodney was too young to have been the father of Miss Elizabeth Ashe is probably correct. While Princess Amelia was born in 1711, and therefore aged 20 when Elizabeth was reportedly born in 1731, Lord Rodney was born in 1719, and would therefore have only been 12 years old at the birth of Elizabeth. Since he was apparently linked amorously to Princess Amelia later in life, this may account for some of the rumours.

In Volume II of [The Hothams](#) (1918), A. M. W. Stirling wrote:

“Little Miss Ashe, known about London as the Pollard Ashe, with her diminutive form and lovely face, her exquisite voice and her ceaseless pranks, figures largely in the correspondence of the period. She was reported to be of " very high parentage "; and it was considered an open secret that she was the child of Princess Amelia, that daughter of George II once destined to be the bride of Frederick the Great, but whose early romance had received its death-blow at the hands of Sir Charles Hotham *. Whatever her true history, the mysterious little beauty, not less appreciated on account of her alleged illustrious birth, was the inseparable friend of Lady Caroline Fitzroy, eldest daughter of Charles, Duke of Grafton, and afterwards wife of Lord Petersham, a lady as handsome and as lively as herself.

* See ante. Vol. I, Chapter X. The disconsolate Princess is said later to have fallen in love with the handsome young naval officer, Rodney, and of this connection Sir Nathaniel Wraxall asserted, " A living evidence existed." As Rodney, however, was not born in 1719, it is exceedingly improbable that he had a grown-up daughter by 1747 ; yet even Mrs. Piozzi, who comments upon this fact, adds with regard to the parentage of Miss Ashe, " Her mother people spoke of with certainty." {Autobiography of Mrs. Piozzi (1861), Vol. I, page 332.)

Available evidence, therefore, seems to point with some certainty to the fact that the mother of Miss Elizabeth Ashe was indeed HRH [Princess Amelia](#) (1711-1786), the second and favourite daughter of King George II. As to the father, it could not have been Lord Rodney due to his age and, in any case, one is left wondering how she came to possess the family name of Ashe.

2. Her Life in London

Elizabeth appears as a lively figure of high society of the time with apparently ample sources of income.

In Volume II of [In and About Drury Lane](#) (1881), Dr. Doran writes (around the period of 1748-1750, when Elizabeth would have been in her late teens):

“Among the ladies who figured on the Mall by day, who drew crowds around them at Vauxhall by night, and who were never out of the ‘Scandalous Chronicle’ of the period, was the ‘Pollard Ashe’, as she was called. This miniature beauty was in some measure a mysterious individual. She was the daughter of a high personage, it was said, and such affinity was all she had to boast of in the way of family.”

Elizabeth was a close friend of Lady Caroline Petersham and the two of them once organised a boisterous party of ladies and gentlemen for a boat trip up the Thames to Vauxhall. Horace Walpole,

writing in 1750, and published in Volume II of [The Letters of Horace Walpole](#) (1903), edited by Mrs Paget Toynbee, gives a lively account of the frolics of the fashionable party at these gardens in June of that year:

‘I had a card from Lady Caroline Petersham, to go with her to Vauxhall. I went accordingly to her house, and found her and the little Ashe, or the Pollard Ashe, as they call her; they had just finished their last layer of red, and looked as handsome as crimson could make them. . . We marched to our barge, with a boat of French horns attending, and little Ashe singing. We paraded some time up the river, and at last debarked at Vauxhall. . . Here we picked up Lord Granby, arrived very drunk from Jenny’s Whim [a tavern]. . .? At last we assembled in our booth, Lady Caroline in the front, with the visor of her hat erect, and looking gloriously handsome. She had fetched my brother Orford from the next box, where he was enjoying himself with his *petite partie*, to help us to mince chickens. We minced seven chickens into a china dish, which Lady Caroline stewed over a lamp, with three pats of butter and a flagon of water—stirring, and rattling, and laughing; and we every minute expecting the dish to fly about our ears. She had brought Betty the fruit girl, with hampers of strawberries and cherries, from Rogers’s; and made her wait upon us, and then made her sup by herself at a little table. . .? In short, the air of our party was sufficient, as you will easily imagine, to take up the whole attention of the gardens; so much so, that from eleven o’clock to half an hour after one, we had the whole concourse round our booth; at last they came into the little gardens of each booth on the sides of ours, till Harry Vane took up a bumper and drank their healths, and was proceeding to treat them with still greater freedoms. It was three o’clock before we got home.’

Other incidents and escapades of Elizabeth are amply described by Charles E. Pearce in [The Amazing Duchess](#) (1911), especially one rather malicious prank played upon a Mrs Wildman by the three friends -- Miss Chudleigh, Lady Caroline, and Elizabeth.

3. Her First Marriage

Soon after the Vauxhall excursion, Elizabeth fell in love with Mr. [Edward Wortley Montagu](#) (1713-1776), M.P. for Huntingdonshire, who at 38 was almost twice her age. His rather extraordinary life is chronicled in [The Oxford Dictionary of National Biography](#), by Isobel Grundy, an extract of which is given below:

“Edward, traveller and criminal, was born in London on 16 May 1713, the elder child and only son of Edward Wortley Montagu (1678–1761), MP, diplomat, and entrepreneur, and Lady Mary Wortley Montagu (bap. 1689, d. 1762), writer and traveller.

He was in England in 1730 when he inexplicably married ‘a woman of very low degree, considerably older than himself’, said to be a washerwoman and named Sally. He very soon left his wife; the marriage was hushed up; his parents sent him abroad again and his increasingly wealthy father took advice about disinheriting him.”

Edward’s eccentricity is perhaps best described in the book, [The Square Pegs](#), by Irving Wallace (1957):

“In 1713 occurred the birth of Edward Wortley Montagu. His father was a millionaire member of Parliament renowned for his miserliness. His mother was the clever and eccentric "female traveler," Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, who attained notoriety for her journeys in the Near East and fame for her remarkable letters. But, by a dint of perseverance, Edward Montagu exceeded his mother in

eccentricity. As a boy he could curse in Greek and Turkish. At Oxford, when he was thirteen, he took his landlady for his mistress. He was an officer at the battle of Fontenoy, he was a member of Parliament for one month, and he was an outstanding Arabic scholar. He assumed, and discarded, almost as many religions as wives. He was a Protestant, then a convert to Catholicism, and at last a Mohammedan. At seventeen he married a washerwoman, and then, neglecting to divorce her, he was wedded successively to, a Miss Elizabeth Ashe, to a Catholic widow named Caroline Feroe, and to an Egyptian serving-girl known as Ayesha. At the age of sixty-three Montagu advertised for one more wife, demanding only that she be of "genteel birth, polished manners and five, six, seven or eight months gone in her pregnancy." This startled no one since, only three years before, at sixty, he had asked to be circumcised arguing that Abraham had been circumcised at ninety-nine so that he might make a pilgrimage to Mecca. His gaudy attire forever attracted crowds. He wore a turban and an embroidered coat with diamonds for buttons, but that was not all. "The most curious part of his dress," said Horace Walpole, "is an iron wig; you literally would not know it from hair." He was aware of his oddity, and no less proud. "I have never committed a small folly," he once remarked. He died in 1776."

In the book, *Lady Mary Wortley Montagu*, by Arthur R. Ropes (1892), it can be seen that Edward's own mother, Lady Mary Montagu, was hardly more charitable about him:

"The topic of their son often turns up in the letters between Lady Mary and her husband; but no satisfactory or lasting reformation was to be looked for from him. From these and occasional allusions in Horace Walpole's letters we get glimpses of him, flitting between London and Paris, blazing out in splendid dresses on a scanty allowance, put in prison at Paris over a discreditable gambling quarrel with a Jew of several names, running away with "the famous Miss Ashe," and adding her "to the number of his wives." Perhaps the idea that he was hardly sane is the truest as well as most charitable way of accounting for his adventures. His mother was glad to turn from his affairs to more grateful topics."

His eccentricity can perhaps best be seen in a portrait of him in the same book:



In any case, a marriage contract was entered into and duly registered on 21 July 1751 between Edward Wortley Montagu and Elizabeth Ashe, as can be seen in the book, [*The Register of Baptisms and Marriages at St. George's Chapel, May Fair*](#), edited by George J. Armytage (1889). The pair then eloped to France where Edward was speedily arrested with Mr. Taaffe, another Member of Parliament, and imprisoned for cheating and robbing a Jew when playing faro with too much finesse.

Dr. Doran records this incident in Volume II of [*In and About Drury Lane*](#) (1881), as follows:

“While London was busy with the story of the elopement of Miss Ashe with Edward Wortley Montagu, and this rather airy couple were on their amorous way to Paris, there was a young Mr. Roberts, not yet quite twenty-one years of age, sojourning at the *Hôtel d'Orléans* in that city, with a Miss Rose for a companion, Miss Rose's sister for a friend, and various servants to wait on all three. Roberts lived like a *milor* and he gave out that he was about to make the grand tour to Italy and back. Montagu's quarters were at the *Hôtel de Saxe*. Roberts was a stranger to him, but Montagu not only called upon the wealthy traveller, on September 23, but sent him an invitation to dinner. The company consisted of Roberts, Lord Southwell, Mr. Taafe, M.P., and Montagu, who was also a member of the House of Conunons. After coffee the party adjourned to Montagu's room. Taafe produced dice and proposed play. Roberts declined, on the ground of being without money; but this and other pleas were overruled, and, ‘flustered with wine,’ which he said he had been made to drink, he sat down to tempt fortune. Fortune used this gambler ill; when he rose to return to his hotel he had lost 870 louis d'ors — 400 to Taafe, 350 to Southwell, and 120 to Montagu. Taafe speedily demanded the amount he had won, and not finding it forthcoming the British legislator, with Lord Southwell, broke into his room about midnight, and under dreadful threats, made with swords drawn, compelled him to give drafts for the entire sum. The crafty Roberts, however, drew upon bankers with whom he had no effects; and, probably that he might be out of reach of arrest till he could give an explanation, he hurriedly set off for Lyons.

The bird had just flown when the three more fortunate gamblers, their drafts having been dishonoured, forcibly entered Roberts's rooms and rifled them of everything valuable — a large sum in gold and silver, a very valuable assortment of jewellery and precious stones, and the two Miss Roses. There was 40,000 livres' worth in all, not including the sisters. One of these ladies consented with alacrity to accompany Mr. Taafe, with his other booty, to his quarters at the Hotel de Perou. The sister went thither also, for society's sake, and after a three days' sojourn Taafe kissed their hands and sent them to England under the guardianship of another gentleman.

Perfect tranquillity prevailed among those who remained in Paris, but on Sunday night, October 25, just before one o'clock, as Montagu was stepping into bed with, as he says, ‘that security that ought to attend innocence,’ a commissary of police, backed by an armed force, entered his room, and, despite all protest, carried him off to the Chatelet.

The sentence of the court, delivered on January 25, 1752, was to the effect that the accused be discharged ; that Roberts be compelled to confess the accusation to be false, also to pay 20,000 livres damages to Montagu and Taafe; and pay all the costs of suit on both sides, including the expense of publishing the judgment.

In October 1751, Mrs. Montagu wrote to Gilbert West some details of the gambling affair and its consequences. She described the offence of Montagu and Taafe as ‘playing with a Jew at Pharaoh, with too much *finesse*’.

“*Finesse* (she adds) is a pretty improvement in modern life and modern language. It is something people may do without being hanged, and speak of without being challenged. It is a point just

beyond fair skill and just short of downright knavery; but as the medium is ever hard to hit, the very professors of finesse do sometimes deviate into paths that lead to prisons and the galleys, and such is the case of those unhappy heroes. The Speaker of the House of Commons will be grieved to see two illustrious senators chained at the ignoble oar. The King of France has been applied to, but says he does not interpose in private matters. So how it will go with them no one can tell. In the meantime, poor Miss Ashe weeps like the forsaken Ariadne on a foreign shore."

In Volume I of [*Emily Montagu, the Queen of the Blue Stockings*](#), (1906), Emily J. Climensen gives a rather graphic description of Elizabeth Ashe:

"I am afraid the eldest Miss Naylor is much dejected at the infidelity of our cousin Wortley, who is greatly enamoured of little Miss Ashe. All collectors of natural curiosities love something of every species. Mr. Wortley has had a passion for all sorts and sizes of women. Miss Ashe is a sort of middle species between a woman and a fairy, and by her rarity worthy to be added even to so large a collection of amours."

It was an illegal collection, since Edward was still legally married to Sally, the washerwoman. His marriage to Elizabeth was therefore bigamous, and he left her within three months.

4. Her First Child

Deserted by her new husband, and somewhat subdued by her adventure in Paris, Elizabeth returned to London, and began again inviting Ministers to parties at which she played hostess, dining at fashionable taverns with her friends, including Lady Caroline.

Charles E. Pearce writes in [*The Amazing Duchess*](#) (1911):

"Miss Ashe is happily reconciled to Lady Caroline Petersham, who had broke with her upon account of her indiscretion, but who has taken her under her protection again upon the assurances that she is 'as good as married' to Mr. Wortley Montagu, who seems so puzzled between Le Chatelet in France and his wife in England that it is not yet known in favour of which he will determine."

Although Edward, after his release from prison in Paris, did not return immediately to England to face the consequences of his bigamy, Elizabeth's romantic excursion to Paris with him had left her with a lasting gift -- she was pregnant and, in due course, produced a son, who was named after the father and grandfather, Edward Wortley Montagu III .

Elizabeth later took legal action against the will of Edward's father to ensure provision for their son. This is described in [*The House of Commons: 1754-1790*](#), by Sir Lewis Namier & John Brooke (1964), of which extracts are given below:

"Edward Wortley (as he was usually called) was MP for Huntingdonshire (1747-1754) and for Bossiney (1754-1768). He was a man of good education and considerable talents, but wildly eccentric. By 1754 his exploits were so well known that there was no possibility of his standing again for Huntingdonshire. His father returned him for Bossiney after he had agreed to cut off the entail on an estate recently inherited from a cousin.

His income was derived chiefly from a money-lender, John Bridger of Lewes, who advanced him nearly £7,000 at 10% interest against his expectations at his father's death. But his father lived to be

nearly 83, and when he died, 22 Jan. 1761, left his vast fortune to his daughter, Lady Bute. Wortley was allowed a rent charge of £1,600 during his mother's life, and £2,200 thereafter; and provision was made for any son he might have 'by some wife other than his present one'.

Lord Bute gave him immunity from arrest by re-electing him at Bossiney, but parliamentary privilege did not extend to property, and his creditors no longer had any reason to be patient. Accordingly, Wortley left England early in 1762 without troubling to take his seat in Parliament. He spent the rest of his life abroad, travelling in Italy, Asia Minor, and Egypt. In 1763 he was annoyed to learn that a Miss Ashe, with whom he had gone through a form of marriage on 21 July 1751 at St. George's Chapel, Mayfair, had won an action against him for provision for her son, under the terms of his father's will."

Learning of the legal action taken by Elizabeth Ashe to ensure financial security for the son, who resulted from the bigamous marriage, Edward Wortley Montagu wrote in a letter dated 11 March 1763, recorded in *Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century: Vol. IX* by John Nichols (1815):

"I was extremely shocked, and indeed more surprised, at the verdict in favour of Miss Ashe; the marriage was performed, at May Fair Chapel, during that summer in the August of which I went to France with Taaffe; but I know not the minister's name, nor can I say positively whether it was in 1750 or 1751. I did not mind any particulars, as she knew I was married; and I never thought it could be necessary to prove it, since it was only done that there might be something to say to the Father in case of a surprize."

5. Her Second Marriage

Elizabeth Ashe moved on from this rather ignominious part of her life, and fell in love with [Robert Faulknor](#), who was a famous captain in the Royal Navy winning a remarkable victory in the Autumn of 1761. This part of her life is briefly described in Volume VII of *Naval History of Great Britain*, by Dr. John Campbell (1813):

"The fame of Captain Faulknor's action prepared a cordial and flattering reception for him when he returned to his native land; and had awakened an enthusiastic admiration in Miss Elizabeth Ashe, whom he married in Nov. 1761."

However, fate intervened once more to prevent a happy life for Elizabeth. The same book goes on to say:

"The next ship to which Captain Faulknor was appointed, during the peace which took place in 1763, was the *Kent*, of seventy four guns. After this his health being considerably affected by a fall from his horse, whilst hunting in Northamptonshire, he, for sometime, resided chiefly at Bath, and afterwards at Dijon, in the south of France, where he died on the 9th of May, 1769. His body was brought to England, and buried in the family vault at Gosport. The widow of Captain Faulknor returned to England in the same year, 1769, with her children. Through the intercession of the Duke of Cumberland, she at length obtained, in 1770, a pension from the king himself."

From this time on, Elizabeth seems to fade into obscurity.

6. Clues to her Father's Identity

The first clue can be found just above. The Duke of Cumberland interceded on Elizabeth's behalf to obtain a pension from the King, indicating that she was well enough known by the Duke of Cumberland for her to have access. This was not the Duke of Cumberland, [William Augustus](#), who was the third son of King George II, and therefore the brother to Princess Amelia, Elizabeth's

mother. He had been born in 1721, but he died in 1765. Upon his death, the title of Duke of Cumberland was conferred upon [Prince Henry](#) (1745-1790), the fourth son of Frederick, Prince of Wales, and therefore the nephew of Princess Amelia and cousin to Elizabeth Ashe. Elizabeth was some 14 years older than the Duke, but may well have got to know him when she was growing up. This relationship, then, may have been the basis for her to request the Duke's intercession to obtain a pension from the King (her grandfather, although he may not have recognised her as a granddaughter).

A second clue is found in [The History of Parliament](#) which, when providing a biography of [William Windham](#), alludes openly about his wife, [Mary Howard](#), the Countess Dowager of Deloraine, being one of the mistresses of [King George II](#):

WINDHAM, William (c.1706-89), of Earsham, Norfolk: M.P. for Aldeburgh (1747-1761); b. c.1706, 1st s. of William Windham of Earsham and nephew of Joseph Windham Ashe. m. Apr. 1734, Mary, da. of Charles Howard, wid. of Henry Scott, 1st Earl of Delorain [S], 1s. suc. fa. 1730. Sub-gov. to Duke of Cumberland 1731; afterwards comptroller of his household till the Duke's death in 1765.

Appointed sub-governor to the ten-year-old Duke of Cumberland, Windham married the governess of the younger Princesses, a lady who:

“engrossed the dalliance of the King's looser hours, his Majesty having chosen, not from any violence of passion, but as a decent convenient, natural, and unexceptionable commerce, to make the governess of his two youngest daughters his whore, his two eldest daughters convenient [i.e. to make a convenience of their apartment], and the guardian of his son's youth and morals his cuckold.”

The above quote is actually taken from *Lord Hervey's Memoires*, which offers an often brutally frank account of the goings-on at court. However, Volume II of [Memoirs of the Reign of George the Second](#), by John, Lord Hervey, (1848), provides more details about the Lady Deloraine:

“He (Sir Robert Walpole) told the Queen it was impossible the King should long bear to pass his evenings with his own daughters after having tasted the sweets of passing them with other people's, and that, if the King would have somebody else, it would be better to have that somebody chosen by her than by him; that Lady Tankerville was a very safe fool, and would give the King some amusement without giving her Majesty any trouble. Lady Deloraine*, who was very handsome, and the only woman that ever played with him in his daughters apartment, Sir Robert said was a very dangerous one; a weak head, a pretty face, a lying tongue, and a false heart making always sad work with the smallest degree of power or interest to help them forward; and that some degree of power or interest must always follow frequent opportunities given to a very coquette pretty woman with a very coquet idle man, especially without a rival to disturb or share with her.

**Mary Howard, of the Suffolk family, was born in 1700, had been one of the Princess's maids of honour, and was now the widow of Henry Scott, first Earl of Deloraine, and governess to the younger Princesses. Lady Deloraine survived her lord (who was much her senior), and re-married William Wyndham, Esq., of Earsham, and she died in 1744.”*

Chapter 32 of the book makes it even more clear that the Lady Deloraine (Mary Howard) was a mistress of King George II. However, this liaison appears to have started around the year 1735, i.e. one year after she married, in April 1734, William Windham.

As John Wilson Croker writes in the Prefatory Notice of Lord Hervey's memoirs, this was a “gay and giddy society”, in which it was more the rule than the exception to take a mistress or a lover, and, in such an environment, it is not unlikely that Princess Amelia, who died unmarried, would also have participated in a loose liaison. Certainly, later on, it is reported that she had an intimate

relationship with Lord Grafton, but whom did she take as possibly her first lover at the age of 20, which resulted in the illegitimate birth of Elizabeth Ashe?

The third clue can also be found [The History of Parliament](#), which provides a longer biography of William Windham. In 1731, when he was about 26 and Princess Amelia was 20, he was appointed as the sub-Governor to the Duke of Cumberland, who was then about 10 years old. This gave him direct access to the royal household, and would most likely have brought him into contact with Princess Amelia.

While there is no definitive proof, I would suggest that the timing and the environment would appear to make [William Windham](#) a good candidate as Elizabeth's father. His biography in the History of Parliament also has a reference to Princess Amelia, implying that the two were known to each other.

And what of the name 'Ashe'? How did Elizabeth gain this family name? I think there are two clues to follow:

Firstly, William's grandfather, also called William Windham, had married, in 1669, Catherine Ashe, daughter of [Sir Joseph Ashe](#). Sir Joseph was thought to have been a royalist during the time of Cromwell, and to have secretly transferred funds to Antwerp for the use of the exiled court. William Windham, the grandson, was descended from the Ashe family through his grandmother, and this may have been one reason for Elizabeth to have the name of Ashe. Gossip was also rife at the court and the rumours of the identity of the father of this illegitimate child would no doubt have been heard by Mary Howard, the Dowager Countess of Deloraine, whom William Windham later married in 1734. Did the knowledge that her husband had been consorting with the Princess give her 'license' to become the mistress of the King? Her attitude to fidelity in marriage is perhaps best summed up in a passage from Volume II of [Memoirs of the Reign of George the Second](#), by John, Lord Hervey, (1848), which refers to a public conversation in 1737:

"Sir Robert Walpole one day, whilst she was standing in the hall at Richmond, with her little son, of about a year old, in her arms, said to her "That's a very pretty boy, Lady Deloraine; whose is it?" To which her Ladyship, before half a dozen people, without taking the question at all ill, replied, "Mr Windham, upon honour:" and then added, laughing, "but I will not promise whose the next shall be."

This attitude is also indicative of sexual mores at court during those "gay and giddy" years.

The final clue, which to my mind is the most interesting, can be found in [Millan's Universal Register](#) by John Millan (1750), which lists all the Members of Parliament in that year, and which refers to William Windham as:

"M.P. for Aldeburgh: W. Windham Ashe, of Earsham, n. Bungay, Steward to the Duke".

This is confirmed in [The London Magazine, or Gentleman's Monthly Intelligencer: Vol. XXII, for the year 1754](#), which also lists the Members of Parliament, and shows:

"Aldborough, Suff. William Wyndham Ashe"

This indicates that William Windham used the name of Ashe, taken from his grandmother, and which he then passed on to his illegitimate daughter, Miss Elizabeth Ashe.

[Robert Ashe](#)

Lombok, 26 October 2011