

1841 CENSUS: HO107/406/8. Folio 6. page 6.
Address: Warwick-street, Ryde, Newchurch, IW.

William AUSTIN. 40. Baker J. (Yes)
Amy AUSTIN. 40. (Yes)
Henry AUSTIN. 9. (Yes)
Emma AUSTIN. 12. (Yes)
Elizth. MATTHEWS. 15. (Yes)

1851 CENSUS: HO107/1664. Folio 108. page 15.
Address: West Warwick-street, Ryde, Newchurch, IW.

Amy AUSTIN. Head. Widow. 46. Grocer. Bembridge, IW.
Henry AUSTIN. Son. Un. 17. Professor of Music. Ryde, IW.
Emma AUSTIN. Dau. Un. 21. Shalfleet, IW.
Elizabeth MATTHEWS. Niece. Un. 23. Visitor. Sea View, IW.

MARRIAGE: c1852 Register Office, Nonconformist or RC Church (IW Registrars ref: RO5/170)
Henry AUSTIN & Clara E. MATTHEWS.

1861 CENSUS: RG9/657. Folio 177. page 3/4.
Address: Lucretia Cottage, Wood-street, Ryde, Newchurch, IW.

Henry AUSTIN. Head. Mar. 28. Professional Musician. Ryde, Hants.
Clara E. AUSTIN. Wife. Mar. 26. Ryde, Hants.
Henry W. AUSTIN. Son. 7. Ryde, Hants.
Clara A. AUSTIN. Dau. 5. Ryde, Hants.
William E. AUSTIN. Son. 2. Ryde, Hants.
Edwin T. AUSTIN. Son. 9months. Ryde, Hants.
Elizabeth M. WEBBER. Serv. 12. General Servant. Portsea, Hants.

HAMPSHIRE TELEGRAPH & SUSSEX CHRONICLE Sat 28th June 1862

DEATH OF MR. H. AUSTIN
The celebrated cornet player

We have to announce the death of the above professional gentleman, who, upon his instrument had few equals. Mr AUSTIN was a native of Ryde, and was highly respected by a large circle of friends and admirers. After a few days' illness he died on Monday last, at his residence in Wood-street. What renders the circumstance more sad, is the fact that he leaves behind him a widow and five children to lament their loss, the youngest of whom was born within a few minutes of its father's death. The remains of the lamented gentleman were interred in the cemetery on Wednesday evening, and were followed by a very great number of his friends and also a large body of the M.U.I.O.F., of which society he was a member. The battalion band of the Isle of Wight Rifle Volunteers also joined in the melancholy procession. The shops during the whole distance from Wood-street to the place of interment were partially closed out of respect for the deceased. As a musician and a cornet player he will be greatly missed, while the high character he had attained among his townsmen renders his death a cause of general sorrow.

DEATH OF HENRY AUSTIN
The Ryde Cornet Player

Who that ever had the pleasure of knowing Mr. AUSTIN, the personification of modesty and genius, will not hear without sorrow of his premature death? Less than two months ago, with a young father's pride, he introduced to an enraptured audience his singularly-talented son, and by his matchless notes drew forth the unbounded applause from his fellow-townsmen; but, now, as "the ripest fruit first falls," he lies low, stricken with typhoid (or gastric) fever, and has passed to that "undiscover'd country from whose bourne no traveller returns" at the early age of 30 years. To add to the poignancy of this sad event, the birth-cries of a child were mixed with the dying groans of the father- and the combined stroke must fall heavily upon the young widowed mother. Such scenes as these elicit our unbounded sympathy, and fill us with unutterable sadness; for we have known and admired this exemplary young man almost from the cradle to the grave. When we first heard of his ailment, we feared that sickness would make terrible havoc on such an overwrought brain, and our worst fears were realized. The deceased inherited his great musical talent from his father (who also died at an early age) and he seems to have bequeathed to his son whom, we hope, will enjoy a longer life; and, although he made a highly successful debut at the once-renowned Jullien's concerts, and could have easily reached the pinnacle of his profession, he shrank from the arduous labour of attending such a life, and was content with the more modest and refined requirements of his angelic art. He was a Brother Odd Fellow, and amongst that fraternity he was highly esteemed. To us, under the peculiar circumstances we labour, it is extremely sorrowful to record these frequent and premature deaths of well-known and respected townsmen; but they remind us that "We are Time's subjects, and Time bids be gone!" and go we must. About 70 of the Odd Fellows assembled at the lodge room shortly after 5 o'clock on Wednesday evening, and proceeded to his residence in Wood-street to take the remains to their last resting place. Marching slowly, two and two, they preceded the corpse; and on reaching the bottom of High-street, they were joined and headed by the Battalion Band of the Isle of Wight Rifle Volunteers, who were forced to fulfil their engagement at the Flower Show up to 6 o'clock, but being determined to be present, they came in from Binstead at the double. He was followed by 13 persons- relatives, warm friends, and brother musicians- amongst whom we noticed his talented son. Vast numbers of the inhabitants followed, and most of the establishments put up the mourning shutters. Never before did we see such general sympathy and sorrow evinced, and surely genius, combined with personal merit, deserved it. Upon reaching the Cemetery, the procession opened, and the coffin was carried through, lined on either side by the band and Odd Fellows, who closed and followed him to the grave. The Rev. A.J. WADE, performed the obsequies in a very impressive manner. The whole procession returned.
