

John Henry son of Patrick, when at school with Dolly Dandridge, fell in love with her. It so happened that afterwards Patrick Henry the father, ignorant of his son's early attachment courted & married the same lady.

John the son, entered the army of the revolution, was promoted & distinguished himself particularly at the battle of Saratoga by the side of, Morgan Arnold & the other gallant officers of the American army.

At the close of the action however he was observed walking over the field of battle, occasionally pausing to recognise such persons among the fallen as he chanced to know; at length he stopped by the body of a comrade, who stood wistfully gazing on the face of the dead as if lost in abstraction; suddenly he drew his sword from its scabbard, snapped it in pieces, dashed it on the ground and went raving mad.

When Patrick Henry heard of the calamity that had befallen his son & learned for the first time his attachment to miss Dandridge now his mother-in-law. he was overwhelmed with grief & was often heard to exclaim poor John, poor John & at the bare mention of his name would shed tears.
Note this story is almost too romantic to be true I have it however from Mr. Spotswood Portaine a descendant of Patrick Henry.

John Henry