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10/09/2022  
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## **The Mandeville Rice Mausoleum**

The Mandeville Rice Mausoleum is located in the Woodlawn cemetery. It is co-owned by Charles Rice and Jane Rice, with Dr. Henry Mandeville and Jennie Mandeville. The family purchased the property in 1889<sup>1</sup> and commissioned Robert Caterson<sup>2</sup>, a prominent memorial builder in New York, to construct the mausoleum. There are sixteen catacombs in the chamber, with ten members spanning four generations.

Among the ten individuals buried, Jennie Jameson Rice Morgan Mandeville is the crucial figure that connects all the members. Born on March 26, 1858, Jennie Jameson Rice was one of the four children of Charles and Jane Sophia Rice (Charles, Joseph, and Cleaves Rice). Jennie lived in Boston before her first marriage to Richard Jessup Morgan. The couple had three children, Jennie Voelker, Mary Morgan Bond, and Charles Morgan. After Richard passed away, she married Dr. Henry Addison Mandeville in 1887 and relocated to South Orange, New Jersey.<sup>3</sup> Upon the death of Jennie's brother Cleaves Jameson Rice in 1889<sup>4</sup>, the Rice and Mandeville family decided to purchase a burial lot together in the Woodlawn cemetery's latest planned area, the Highland plot.

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<sup>1</sup> Woodlawn Cemetery lot purchase digital database, Accessed 2022

<sup>2</sup> Woodlawn Cemetery foundation billing ledger records, (1890)

<sup>3</sup> "United States Federal Census, New Jersey," (1895)

<sup>4</sup> "Deaths and Burial Index, New Jersey," (1889)

Dr. Henry Addison Mandeville, Jennie's second husband, is the mausoleum's original owner.<sup>5</sup> He was the only son of Reverend Giles Henry Mandeville and Rachel Mandeville.<sup>6</sup> Born in Newburgh, New York, in 1858, he was raised in a family that prioritized education and had solid financial support to pursue higher education. Henry's early academic excellence was closely linked to his father's guidance. At 13, he was among the youngest students ever attending New York University.<sup>7</sup> After completing all the regular foundational courses at 17, Henry adopted the profession of medicine and entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York City. Throughout his career, he worked for the Presbyterian Hospital and the Colored Hospital (now Lincoln Hospital).<sup>8</sup> According to the biographical history record of the City of Newark and Essex County, Henry was a prominent member of the society in South Orange, New Jersey, after his marriage to Jennie Rice Morgan. He was elected a member of the board of trustees of the public schools and the first president of the board of education of South Orange township.<sup>9</sup> Apart from his passion for education, he was heavily involved in the church and athletic community. Henry was a member of the board of trustees of the First Presbyterian Church and several local sporting clubs. Before his sudden death at 44 in 1903<sup>10</sup>, he and his wife lived a comfortable lifestyle in New Jersey. They were active community members and received great respect from society. Jennie remained in their residence in South Orange, New Jersey<sup>11</sup>, until she passed away in 1924.

Charles Rice and Jane Sophia Jameson Rice, parents of Jennie and in-laws of Henry, are also buried in the mausoleum. Charles Rice was described as "a man of strong will and great

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<sup>5</sup> "Woodlawn Cemetery lot purchase digital database," Accessed 2022

<sup>6</sup> "United States Federal Census," New York

<sup>7</sup> "U.S., School Catalogs, University of the City of New York, Sophomore Class," Published 1878, 9

<sup>8</sup> "Directory of Deceased American Physicians, 1804-1929"

<sup>9</sup> "Biography and genealogical history of the city of Newark and Essex County," New Jersey

<sup>10</sup> "U.S., Death Index," New Jersey, (1903)

<sup>11</sup> "U.S., City Directories," Published 1916



perseverance, very energetic and ambitious.”<sup>12</sup> Born in 1816, he spent his early years in Boston. He was a member of the firm Rice & Watson, the largest importer of palm leaf from Cuba at the time. He was also one of the largest original owners of the Union Straw Works of Foxboro. During the civil war, Charles joined his palm leaf business to the straw hat business and mainly operated in New York.<sup>13</sup> Upon closing this firm, he and his son Cleaves entered business again as partners until Cleaves passed away in 1889.<sup>14</sup> His interest in business also extended to other sectors, including watch manufacturing and elastic fabric company stocks. Charles was, for many years, a director in the National Bank of North America and was elected president sometime between 1880 and 1895.<sup>15</sup>

From the first internment of Cleaves Jameson Rice in 1889 to the eighth of Edward F Voelker in 1929, a distinct characteristic across all eight tombstones is the long epitaphs. In addition to the standard information, poems and quotes from the Bible are also included. Charles Morgan’s epitaph is a particularly elaborate example. “At noon of day, his gentle, loving spirit passed away from finite darkness into infinite light.” Here readers can have a clearer image of the day when Charles passed away. Following that is a quote from a poem by James Whitcomb Riley “In the love of there, as the love of here. Think of him still the same way, I say; He is not dead; he is just away.”<sup>16</sup> Finally, on the four corners of the tombstone, verses of a Christian hymn, The sweet By-and-By, are included. It is intriguing to think about who selected these texts to be written as the final wishes for the deceased.

It is worth noting that Jennie Mandeville’s epitaph is distinctly different from the rest. Without elaborate quotes and tributes, the main title is simply the word “MOTHER.” Her name

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<sup>12</sup> “Obituary,” Boston Evening Transcript, (Jan 25, 1896)

<sup>13</sup> “United States Federal Census,” (1870)

<sup>14</sup> “Obituary,” Boston Evening Transcript, (Jan 25, 1896)

<sup>15</sup> Lawrence Lewis, A History of the Bank of North America, the first bank chartered in the United States, (1882)

<sup>16</sup> James Whitcomb Riley, “Away”

is written in smaller fonts below this title. Whether this is how she wishes to be remembered or how her family sees her will never be known. One possible explanation is that as the seventh person interred in the mausoleum, she might be the author behind all the previous, more elaborate epitaphs. Based on all the references to religious texts, it is clear that spiritual practice is a critical part of the family's daily life. This also corresponds to Henry and Jennie Mandeville's active participation in the Presbyterian church. After Jennie passed away in 1924, the last three interments were more simplified.

The final two interments are the two daughters of Jennie Mandeville. Jennie Voelker and Mary Morgan Bond passed away in 1934,<sup>17</sup> just three months apart. Neither had any epitaph engraved. 1934 falls at the height of the Great Depression in the United States. Thus lack of funds might be a reason for the missing engraving.

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<sup>17</sup> "U.S. Death Records," Arizona (1934)

**Appendix:**

Epitaph (according to date of interment)

*"ANOTHER STAR IN THE SAVIOUR'S CROWN, ANOTHER SOUL IN HEAVEN"*

In loving memory of our dear son and brother

**Cleaves Jameson Rice**

Son of

Charles and Jane S. Rice.

"Like the ceasing of exquisite music," His sweet spirit passed from earthly to heavenly beauty

June Sixth, Eighteen Eighty Nine,

Aged Thirty Four Years.

Jesus saith to his beloved. "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see god."

*Three brothers now united*

*In heavenly land so fair.*

*Dear father guide our footsteps*

*That we may meet them there.*

*WHERE HEARTS ARE ONE IN LOVE AND SONG: VOICES AT TUNED TO HEAVENLY MELODY  
BEFORE THY THRONE*

*"ONE BY ONE THEY GO TO THE GLORY NONE MAY KNOW"*

**Charles Rice**

A beloved husband, father and grandfather;

Suddenly left our home circle of love.

January Tenth, Eighteen Ninety Six

Aged

Seventy Nine Years, Eleven Months, Twenty Days

He was not for god took him,

Therefore are they before the throne of god, not changed but glorified.

*"It is not far where he has gone,*

*Just over there, has his spirit borne*

*By angel hands, from this dear home,*

*To the better country, no more to roam."*

/

*"At home with god; sweet spirit rest;*

*We know, we feel that it is best;*



*Soon shall we meet, to part no more,  
Upon that bright celestial shore."*

/

*"Heaven - Home."*

*"BLESSED ARE THEY WHICH DO HUNGER AND THIRST AFTER RIGHTEOUSNESS, FOR THEY  
SHALL BE FILLED."*

*ONLY GONE BEFORE,  
"O DEATH WHERE IS THY STING? O GRAVE WHERE IS THY VICTORY?"*

**Dr. Henry Addison Mandeville**

Born December Sixteenth Eighteen Hundred Fifty-eight

Entered into rest

January Thirty-first Nineteen Hundred and Three.

It was at dawn of day, when the shadows passed away

And light beautiful filled his soul,

This vision seemed revealed, to our earthly eyes concealed,

While the lips gave utterance to the song

*"At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,*

*The burden of my heart rolled away."*

*Light. - Rest.*

*YES, REST FOR THE WEARY, IN THE FATHER'S HOME, JUST OVER THERE.*

*"WHERE I AM THERE YE SHALL BE ALSO"*

*WATCHMAN WHAT OF THE NIGHT?  
THE MORNING COMETH,  
SUNRISE AND MORNING STAR AND AFTER THAT THE LIGHT.*

/

*GOODNIGHT HERE*

/

*GOODMORNING THERE*

Day breaketh and the shadows flee away  
Angels were waiting and morning stars sang together,  
At that dawn of day.

June Thirteenth, Nineteen Hundred and Fourteen,

As the beautiful spirit of our  
Beloved Mother, Grandmother and Great Grandmother,

**Jane Sophia Jameson Rice**

Passed peacefully out into the  
Morning land,

In the fullness of years

Ninty Three

*From loves of earth to loves of heaven,*

*Through love to light, through light*

*O god to thee.*

*NEARER MY GOD TO THEE NEARER TO THEE, EV'N THOUGH IT BE A CROSS THAT RAISETH  
ME.*

*MY GOD TO THEE NEARER TO THEE.*

*Some day some day*

*Our eyes shall see,*

*Those faces kept*

*In memory*

/

*Some day our hands*

*Shall clasp those hands,*

*Just over in the*

*Morning land*

/

*While from afar I seemed to hear*

*The angels welcome to*

*Our glorified.*

/

*O wonderful the way that leads*

*Through shadows of the night, to*

*Perfect Day.*

*BY ANGEL HANDS TO HEAVEN BORNE*

Our Baby,

**Mary Rice Bond**

November Sixteenth, Nineteen Hundred and Eighteen.

“As the sweet flower that scents the morn

But passeth e're the rising day

Thus lovely was this infants dawn

Thus swiftly fled it's little life away."

*Pure little soul  
With-out a stain  
Made for  
Eternity*

*Our dear wee baby  
That the world has never known  
A sacred memory mother hides  
Deep in her heart alone*

/

*Knowing she will find her  
Some day in that land so fair  
Her own Sweet Angel Baby  
Kept safe in the saviors care*

/

*O grant it heavenly father  
To the broken hearts that plead*

/

*Thy way is best  
Yet O, to rest  
In perfect faith indeed*

*OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.*

*"BECAUSE I LIVE, YE SHALL LIVE ALSO"*

*"Not dead, but just away"*

**Charles Morgan**

December Twelfth, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty Two

Aged Forty Years

At noon of day his gentle loving spirit passed away

From finite darkness into infinite light

Immortality

Beloved soul it is well with thee

Freed and made whole for all

Eternity

*And faring on as dear in the loves of there, as the loves of here*

*The gift of god is eternal life through jesus christ*



*In him united still are we  
No partings yonders, ours ours forever in that paradise of god*

*THE SWEET - BY AND BY*

*There is a land  
Mine eye hath seen  
In visions  
Of enraptured thought*

/

*A land upon  
Whose blissful shore  
There rests no shadow  
Falls no stain*

/

*A land so full  
Of heavenly light  
It needs no sun  
To dissipate the shades of night*

/

*Where those who meet  
Shall part no more  
And those long parted  
Meet again*

*DEATH IS THE BIRTHDAY OF ETERNITY*

**MOTHER**

**Jennie Jameson Rice Morgan Mandeville**

*Her children shall rise up and call her blessed*

*Born*

*March 26, 1856*

/

*Entered into rest*

*March 10, 1924*

*IN THE SWEET BY AND BY WE SHALL MEET ON THAT BEAUTIFUL SHORE*

UNTIL THE DAY BREAK AND THE SHADOWS FLEE AWAY

**Edward Frederick Voelker**

*There is no death what seems so  
Is transition  
This life of mortal breath  
Is but the suburb  
Of the life elysian  
Whose portal we call  
Death*

*Born  
August 25, 1880  
/  
Entered Into Rest  
January 15, 1929*

SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND

Family Tree of Mandeville and Rice



