

<http://stores.ebay.com/Ancestry-Found>

<http://stores.ebay.com/Ancestry-Found>

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 01738 9575

<http://stores.ebay.com/Ancestry-Found>

GENEALOGY
974.6
C7698A
1899,
JULY-DEC.



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

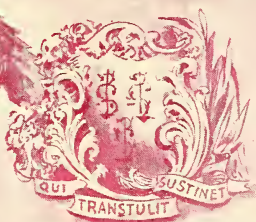
Vol. V.

July, 1899.

No. 7.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED
MONTHLY



IN THIS NUMBER.



Away from the Railroad in
Connecticut.

Middle Haddam.

A Son of Connecticut.

Prudence Crandall.

Etc., Etc.



See Contents on First Page

\$1.00 a Year.

HARTFORD, CONN.

10 cts. a Copy.

GET YOUR INSURANCE IN

The Travelers,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

**AND HAVE
THE BEST.**

Issues

Life and Endowment Policies,

All forms, low rates, non-forfeitable.

Accident Policies

Cover accidents of travel, sport, or business.

Health Policies

Granting stated sums of indemnity for disability caused by sickness.

Liability Policies

covering the liability of Manufacturers and other Employers to strangers who may be injured upon their premises. The liability of Contractors to Employees and to strangers for injuries sustained upon buildings or other works under contract, etc.

Assets, - - - \$25,315,442.46

Liabilities, - 21,209,625.36

*Excess Security to
Policy Holders, 4,105,817.10*

JAS. G. BATTERSON, President.
S. C. DUNHAM, Vice-President.

JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary.
H. J. MESSENGER, Actuary.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

Devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History,
Literature, Science, Art and Industries.

JULY, 1899. 686545

Vol. V.

CONTENTS.

No. 7.

Summer—An Old Mill.	(FRONTSPICE.)	
Away From the Railroad in Connecticut.	<i>William White Leete,</i>	351
Illustrated by Photographs taken by the Author.		
The Parting. Poem.	<i>Charles G. Girelius,</i>	361
A Son of Connecticut. Illustrated.	<i>Marcus A. Casey,</i>	362
The Town of Chatham. Part II. Middle Haddam Society. Illustrated.	<i>Israel F. Loomis,</i>	370
List of Burials, Center Church Burying Ground, Hartford.	<i>Annotated by Mary K. Talcott,</i>	382
Prudence Crandall.	<i>Note by the Editor,</i>	386
To the Connecticut River. Poem.	<i>Arthur Fremont Rider,</i>	388
Departments.—GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.		389
FROM THE SOCIETIES.		392
EDITORIAL NOTES.		393
BOOK NOTES.		394
PUBLISHERS' NOTES.		397

GEORGE C. ATWELL, Editor.

EDWARD B. EATON, Business Manager.

All communications should be addressed to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn. Remittances should be by check, express order, P. O. money order or registered letter. Money by mail at sender's risk. We promptly acknowledge by postal card all subscriptions received by mail. When change of address is desired give both old and new address. Do not subscribe of a person unknown to you. Our authorized agents have full credentials.

\$1.00 a Year.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

10 Cents a Copy.

Published at 66 State St., Hartford, Conn. by The Connecticut Magazine Co.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Connecticut Agricultural College.

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,—
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

It has been truly said that "Education is a debt that the present owes to the future," but all are not agreed as to just how that debt shall be paid. Those, however, who have given the subject the most careful thought, and have studied intelligently the history of the past, concur in the opinion that the education to be projected into the future, the education that shall preserve and entail free institutions, should be directed by minds the best equipped in mental and moral science, literature and art, mathematical knowledge and mechanical skill, and physical law in the realm of nature. In this the Federal Government takes the initiative, and asks the States to build and equip colleges which shall give to the "Industrial Classes" not only practical education but also the skill to use it, and with her request gives the State of Connecticut annually by the "Land Grant" act of '62, over \$6,000, and by the Morrill act of '90, \$25,000 after this year; but conditionally, each fund for specific uses and nothing else.

The Connecticut Agricultural College, at Storrs, Connecticut, in the town of Mansfield, is the college established by the State to meet conditions, on which the Federal funds may be received and used. All students of the State over fifteen years of age of both sexes are entitled to the privileges of this college, so far as its equipment will meet the demands made upon it.



Entrance examinations will be held on Friday, September 1, Selectmen's Room, City Hall, Danbury, Council Chamber, City Hall, Norwich, and at the State Experiment Station, New Haven. Saturday, September 2, Room 50, Capitol Building, Hartford, First District School Building, East Winsted, and at the College, Storrs.

The examinations will begin at 9 o'clock a. m.

The new catalogues are now ready for distribution, and all requests for information will be promptly attended to. Address all communications to G. W. Flint, President, Storrs, Conn.

EDUCATIONAL.

Mrs. and Miss

Cady's School

FOR GIRLS.



Finishing and college preparatory courses of study.
One hour and a half from New York.
56 Hillhouse Avenue, New Haven, Ct.

CONNECTICUT, Simsbury.

McLean Seminary for Girls.

College preparatory. English courses. French, German, Art, Music.
Rev. J. B. McLean.

Park Avenue Institute

For Boys and Young Men.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Seth B. Jones, A. M., Principal.
Twenty-eighth year under the same management.
Illustrated Catalogue on application.



Boxwood School for Girls.

College Preparatory and elective course.

Native French, music and Art. Fully equipped Gymnasium.
Mrs. RICHARD SILL GRISWOLD, Old Lyme, Conn.

THE GUNNERY.

A Home School for Boys. Classical, Scientific, and Special Courses. Physical and Chemical Laboratories. Large Athletic Grounds. Gymnasium. Address,

John C. Brinsmade, Principal.

Washington, Conn.

NORWICH ART SCHOOL, Norwich, Conn.

Offers the best opportunities for study of Drawing, Painting, Design, and Modeling to students of both sexes. Locality remarkable for its beauty. School attached to Slater Museum. General education may be carried forward in classes of Free Academy. A limited number of girls will be received into a home where every advantage is found. Two scholarships, defraying tuition fee, awarded on competition. Graduate scholarships in Art League, New York, and School of Drawing and Painting, Boston. For full particulars, address

OZIAS DODGE, Director.

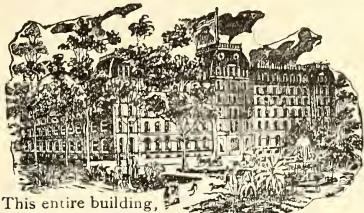
TRIPS by TROLLEY and A-WHEEL

At all News Stands,
or by mail, postage free,
WHITE & WARNER,

P. O. Box 431, Hartford, Conn.

Illustrated Around Hartford Price 10 cts.

EDUCATIONAL.



This entire building, and two annexes, are devoted exclusively to the work of the

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Accessible to musical events of every nature. The best masters in music, elocution and languages that money can command. *George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.* Prospectus free. FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

Connecticut Literary Institution,

Boarding Academy for Boys, Suffield, Conn.

CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC AND ACADEMIC COURSES, which prepare thoroughly for any College or Scientific School. Discipline kind, yet firm. Environment decidedly Christian, and free from city alluements. An ideal school where parents may safely trust their sons, and guardians their wards. Buildings are heated by steam. Rates vary according to location of room. For catalogue or information, address

Principal H. L. THOMPSON.

Miss Burbank's Family School for Young Girls. . .

NUMBER LIMITED.

COLLEGE PREPARATORY AND GENERAL COURSES.

The plan is to unite a happy home life to careful school routine and to add to these a healthful moral training. Situation pleasant, with appliances for exercise and recreation.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 20.

714 Asylum Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

Semi-Weekly Courant

\$1.00 a year. Send for Sample Copy.

Address THE COURANT, Hartford, Ct.



MALE QUARTET

can be engaged for Concerts, Religious and Social Entertainments, Funerals and work for Fraternal Orders.

For terms, dates, etc., address William Richard Griffith, Bus. Man., 66 State St. Hartford, Conn.

Miss Ada M. Austin

SOPRANO, CENTRE CHURCH CHOIR.

Vocal Instruction.

Concert Solos. 248 LAUREL ST. HARTFORD, CONN.

6c. SHEET MUSIC Catalogue of High Class and Popular Songs, Ballads, Dance and Piano Music FREE. Any song in Catalogue by mail 6 cents—9 songs for 50 cents. SPIELMAN & CO., 85 Pratt Street, Hartford, Conn.

Fine Resident
Property ❁ ❁

REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.

Choice ❁ ❁ ❁
Building Sites

Read "Griffith's Samples" in the daily papers.

WILLIAM RICHARD GRIFFITH,

❁ Real Estate Broker, ❁

Courant Building, 66 State St., HARTFORD, CONN.



THE ...

"Stevens"

Norfolk, Conn.

Offers first-class accommodations. Re-modeled and enlarged this season with all modern conveniences, including gas, steam heat, open fires and private baths. First-class stable with open and box stalls in connection with the house.

Norfolk is the highest town in the State reached by railroad. Altitude 1300 feet. Golf links, tennis courts, bowling alley, etc.

Three hours and twenty minutes from New York City.

For terms and information, address

E. C. STEVENS, Norfolk, Conn.

The New Wononsco, Lakeville, Conn.



E. L. Peabody.

A new hotel liberally managed for the comforts of its patrons, has all the latest modern improvements. Location one of the best in New England. Lake and mountain scenery, boating, bathing and fishing, also hunting in season. Excellent roads both for wheels and carriages.

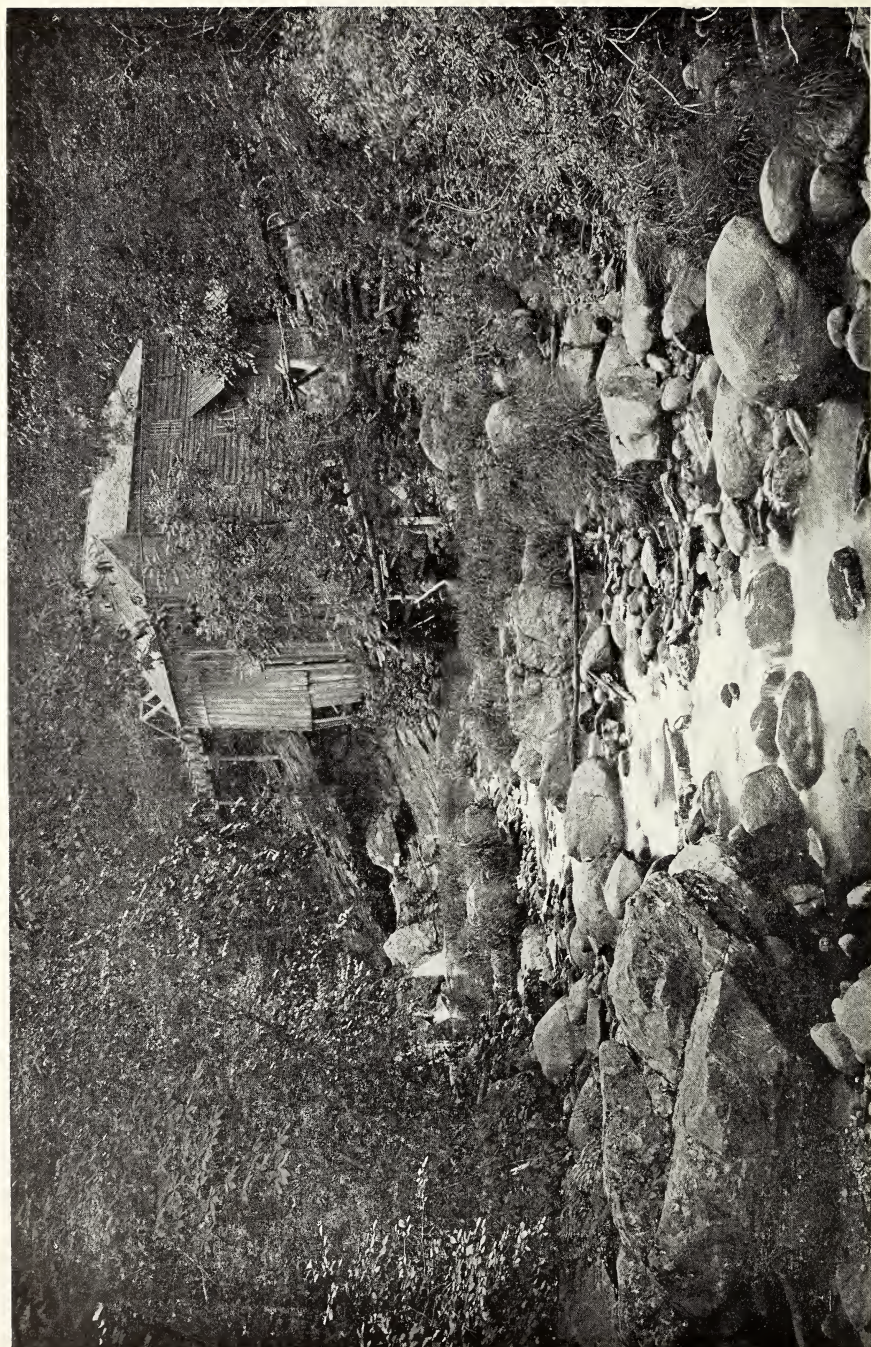
NO MOSQUITOES

NO MALARIA.



Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

574



SUMMER — AN OLD MILL.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

VOL. V.

JULY, 1899.

NO. 7.



AWAY FROM THE RAILROAD IN CONNECTICUT.

BY WILLIAM WHITE LEETE.

Illustrated by photographs taken by the author.

THE records of Litchfield County, Connecticut, tell us that in 1735 there died an old Indian sachem by the name of Raumaug. He ruled the Bantam Indians whose reservation was partly in the parish of New Preston bordering on the lake which, named after the chief, is now called Waramaug. During the last illness of this chief, so



WARAMAUG.

name of Raumaug. He ruled the Bantam Indians whose reservation was partly in the parish of New Preston bordering on the story goes, Dr. Daniel Boardman of New Milford came often to see him. The majority of the Indians, the chief's

wife included, were bitterly opposed to Christianity. One day the sachem asked Dr. Boardman to pray with him. As soon as the reverend gentleman began, the medicine man of the tribe began also, and a powwow was set in operation at the door of the lodge. The louder Dr. Boardman prayed the louder waxed the powwow.

himself in the waters of the Housatonic.

To the region of this lake, over whose pagan history very few care to ask a question, an increasing number of visitors come every year seeking rest and health; nor in its natural charms and advantages are they ever disappointed. Even those whose days began beside the Connecticut



THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

After the lapse of three hours, as it seemed to the minister who was determined not to be silenced by a blind worshipper of Satan, the exorcists were completely exhausted. With an unearthly yell the medicine man took to his heels, nor stopped till up to his neck, he was cooling

river confess to a surprise that in the State which they supposed they knew are scenes so wildly picturesque and yet so close to those adorned by man. Under some shady tree, while brooks are gurgling by and insects humming their delight, our eyes take in the changing surface of the

lake, while breezes sweep across it, or follow with wonder the path of shadows cast by clouds that chase each other o'er the hills. Yonder are the herds of sheep or cattle feeding on the stony pasture, the rambling walls, the pines that loom up mid the beech and oak and maple of the forest, the bushy chestnut standing out alone upon some knoll—the bow of promise to some lad who has trudged by it on his way to school.

But this rural life becomes to some an interesting place for other reasons. The

railroad." This was interesting. Fourteen miles a day each way for Uncle Sam, at seventy-five dollars a year! What could Warren be! I determined to find out and walked seven miles to see. I read the records. Many a city could be proud to have its name and history. Set apart in 1786, though earlier settled, it took its name from the physician-hero of Bunker Hill. It was a Warren man, Major Eleazer Curtis, into whose arms fell Gen. Wooster at the battle of Ridgefield in 1777, while harassing the red-coats on



WARREN.

“study of mankind is man.” These hills have sent out to the world of strife some of the clearest minds and warmest hearts. Is it not worth our while to think about them, while we tarry in the places of their birth?

Along the eastern edge of Waramaug a woman driving an open buckboard passed to and fro each day and I enquired her errand. “She carries the mail,” they said, “between the villages from Warren to New Milford where it reaches the

their retreat from Danbury. It was the home of Charles G. Finney, the renowned evangelist, born 1792, and President of Oberlin in 1852. Here Julian M. Sturtevant passed his first ten years 1805-1815, and, moving on in that long procession which has gone out from Old New England farms, became the President of Illinois’ first college in 1840.

The church, well kept and shapely, stands where another with high pulpit, doors upon three sides, no steeple, no

chimney and unpainted, stood in 1769. Within the old church, people in the pews sat face to face as in an omnibus, and many of them no doubt, were on their way to glory. The longest pastorate was that of Rev. Peter Starr, from 1772 to 1829. He was a member of the Yale corporation, some of whose now productive lands lie close by in his parish. He made three preaching tours into Vermont and stirred as well the spirit of his

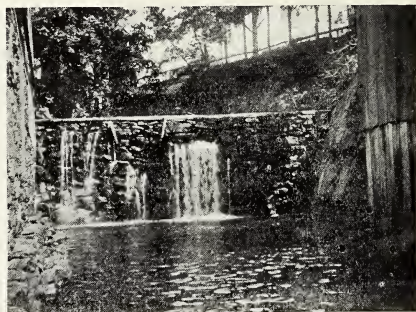


BUSHNELL'S STONE WALL.

flock at home, and made them ready for the Revolution. This church had men of worth beyond the early years. In 1865 died Dea. William Hopkins, aged 97, who from the discourses preached about him, must have been not only of a fine personal appearance but in character all that was kind and good. This was a famous church for deacons if the following incident related at Litchfield in 1852 is true. A Dr. Tompson of New London travelling west, spent a sabbath in Warren at the public house. He attended church unknown. A well dressed, dignified person ascended the pulpit and in good style performed the service of that place; prayer, psalm and sermon came forth as from a workman needing not to be ashamed. A prayer was offered for the absent aged pastor. In the afternoon the pulpit was occupied by another, equally able and happy in his performance of the duties of the place, and he prayed too for

the absent pastor. On returning to the public house Dr. Tompson remarked, "you have an abundance of clergy in this town,—two present to-day and one absent." "Oh," was the reply, "those whom you have heard today are our two deacons."

Chas. G. Finney says that his father removed from Warren when he was about two years old and went to Oneida County, N. Y. But he speaks of several visits to Connecticut, and of attending a high school for a season. Some of this study must have been in Warren. The Warren Academy is still standing just south of the church and I talked with a man now living in Warren whose mother said she went to the Academy with Finney and that he was even then considered a very bright young man.



THE BUSHNELL MILL DAM.

Dr. Sturtevant though not eleven on leaving Warren, recalls in his autobiography some things to the credit of his native town. The people were homogeneous, there was no rivalry of sect, the schools assured a rudimentary education to all. When serious illness came to any home, the benediction would not be pronounced on Sunday till nurses were supplied for each night in the week. He was received under the age of ten into the christian fellowship and speaks of the impressions made upon him by the sermons heard.

Rev. Peter Starr arrested his attention little, but when from Litchfield, twelve miles to the east, the famous Lyman Beecher came on an exchange, the case was different, and he with older minds sat spell-bound under the enthusiastic fervor of that imaginative preacher. So much for the past of this place. Left off from the map of the railroads, it has yet played its part in the life of the world.

Illustrious men were all about upon these Litchfield Hills. Not only Beecher and in later years, his children, Harriet, Henry Ward, Charles, and Thomas, all born in Litchfield, a place where Henry Ward later said "it almost required medicinal help to get sick;" but in the former century, Joseph Bellamy the learned divine at Bethlehem, and Ethan Allen surer of his fame through Ticonderoga than through theology, and Tapping Reeve the founder of the law school, bringing with him on occasion Aaron Burr, the brother of his wife. This is good hunting ground for sons and daughters of the Revolution. But even here though the family thread does not "end in a loop of stronger twine," it is certainly "waxed at the other end by some plebian vocation."

Count Rochambeau and Lafayette paid visits to these hills, and at Litchfield Washington is said to have heard of Arnold's treason. As he goes on his way to West Point he passes a night twelve miles to the southwest, in the neighborhood of Waramaug. The house was that of Major William Cogswell, captain of a company under Washington at Long Island, and was built about 1760. It is now owned by Mr. Gould Whittlesey who, as sunny, capacious, and well preserved as the house, proves with certitude that Washington slept once within its walls. A few rods to the west of this house, disclosed to us as long prayers ought to be, in sections, lies the village. But unlike

the prayers every turn in its tortuous streets is a surprise. Here one may well ask "how the other nine-tenths live."

Hills, stream and boulders here maintain their rights against all assaults of man. Build if you choose a city house, around the corner you are in the country. You do not go to the other side of the street to call, there isn't any other side of the street. Directions are impossible. You keep going and then "turn down indirectly to the place." Step out from a home of culture and you are under the



THE OLD CHURCH ON NEW PRESTON HILL.

spray of a small edition of Minnehaha Falls. Ox-teams are at the grist mill, flanking the store, where at metropolitan prices you may buy candy, cheese or a suit of clothes. While waiting for the mail you may fish for minnows. But this community has no apologies to offer. While the railroad even now stays respectfully five miles away, it has sent out costly contributions to the world. It is such places as these that have given New England its name on the earth. Where men live seems to tell us something of

what they are. These rural villages among the rocks and woods ! Would that more boys could live in them ; where in a testing of lungs against the breeze, and of



THE DISTRICT SCHOOL.

legs upon the steep roads, the sense of mastery might waken also in the mind !

Follow along this ridge less than two miles to the southwest and there was Nathaniel W. Taylor born, the leader in the New England Theology of this century. But why go from the village itself? Read what a native says of this his own town. It was in a speech delivered before the legislature of Connecticut, at the inauguration of the New Britain Normal School, June 4, 1851. "Let me," he says, "give you the picture of a little obscure parish in Litchfield County ; and I hope you will pardon me if I do it, as I must, with a degree of personal satisfaction ; for it is not any very bad vice in a son to be satisfied with his parentage. This little parish is made up of the corners of three towns, and the ragged ends and corners of twice as many mountains and stony-sided hills. But this rough, wild region, bears a race of healthy-minded, healthy-bodied, industrious and religious people. They love to educate their sons and God gives them their reward. Out of this little, obscure nook among the mountains, have come forth two presidents of colleges, the two that a few years ago presided, at the

same time, over the two institutions, Yale and Washington (now Trinity). Besides these they have furnished a Secretary of State for the commonwealth, during a quarter of a century or more. Also a Solicitor, commonly known as the Cato of the United States Treasury. Also a member of Congress. Also a distinguished professor. And besides these a greater number of lawyers, physicians, preachers and teachers, both male and female, than I am now able to enumerate. Probably some of you have never so much as heard the name of this little by-place on the map of Connecticut ; generally it is not on the maps at all ; but how many cities are there of 20,000 inhabitants in our country, that have not exerted one-half the influence on mankind. The power of this little parish, it is not too much to say, is felt in every part of our great nation. Recognized, of course, it is not ; but still it is felt."

Such is Horace Bushnell's tribute to those who trod these hills before him. Without enlarging upon their history and record ; the Days, Whittleseys, Taylors, Goulds, among these to whom he refers, why not call to mind some memorials of



THE ABANDONED FARM HOUSE.

Dr. Bushnell himself? He was born here in 1802, and many are the people who remember him well in the days of his power. An old gentleman took me to the

fork of the road just out of the village and outlined the location of the school-house where Bushnell first attended.

It has been said that where the land in New England is too poor to raise corn they planted school-houses to raise men. It needs but one glance over the rough acres owned by Bushnell's father to make sure they were not favorable soil for corn. Horace had his trials with the rocks; you may now be shown by the present polite owner the heavy walls laid by Bushnell's hands when a lad. Horace's

of his preparation for the ministry. During his licentiate days he was admired at the home church as a preacher. He was, from the first, original and bold in his thinking, brilliant and vigorous in style. A man still living among the scenes of his youth told me what a profound impression was made on him by hearing Bushnell, several years his senior, preach. "He was not," to quote his words, "like anybody else; of medium height, rich, splendid voice, independent manner, putting fire and action into his sermons."



father was a clothier and owned a small mill on the stream which now furrows its same deep course through the town. The mill and the dam are still used and there is precept as well as history in the thought that Bushnell's hands, ere he was 18 years of age, helped to roll from their original useless hillside beds the massive stones, and to place them in the dam where they lie today for the profit of man. Bushnell was late in getting to college, graduating at Yale in 1827, where he was tutor 1829-1831, during which time occurred his remarkable conversion and the opening

In the old stone church on New Preston hill, Bushnell preached his first sermon, while his mother, as she told her neighbors, trembled for him. Toward the close of his seminary course, in this same church he was preaching, when home on a vacation. A thunder storm came up and in the midst of the sermon, which was on the judgments of heaven which might some day befall men, the building was struck by lightning. One who was present told me he vividly remembered the hour; how the girls in the gallery trembled, and then with the

rest of the congregation scurried for the door. The stove pipes around the room were supported by hooks and iron rods from the posts. The electricity coming along the pipes severely shocked a good deacon who sat by one of the posts, but on being taken to an adjoining house he recovered consciousness. Part of the charge killed a boy outside the church and several were thrown prostrate. However, my informer said that the audience shortly returned and that Bushnell, with a brief reference to the celestial emphasis put upon his sermon, finished the discourse beginning at just the point where he was so suddenly interrupted.

It is not in order here to discuss the nature or value of Horace Bushnell's contribution to theology. It was vigorously assailed and also championed while he lived, but has been rather cherished since he died. It is sufficiently fine, frank and vivid to be always fascinating and to make any event or place connected with the man, conspicuous.

While he wrought in his sole pastorate at Hartford, New England Theology was divided between the rival schools of Nathaniel W. Taylor, born as we have seen near Bushnell's home, representing what was called the "New Divinity" of Yale, and that of Bennett Tyler, professor of Christian Theology at the seminary newly founded at East Windsor Hill. Bushnell was in a sense indifferent to any school and some have called him too much of a poet and too original for any theology. As to this we may in closing what we have to say about him refer to his 20th Anniversary Discourse delivered before the North Church, Hartford (now Park Church), May 22, 1853. He arrived in Hartford for his first Sunday in a snow storm, and coming to one member's house was much disturbed to be removed before he got warm to another. Here is the way

he explained it. "There were two parties strongly marked in the church, an old and a new school party as related to the New Haven controversy, and the committee had made up their minds very prudently that it would not do for me to stay even for an hour with the new school brother of the committee and for this reason they had made interest with the elder brother referred to because he was a man of the school simply of Jesus Christ. And here I was put in hospital and kept away from the infected districts preparatory to a settlement in the North Church of Hartford." I mention this fact to show the very delicate condition prepared for the young pastor who is thus daintily to be inserted between an acid and an alkali, having it for his task both to keep them apart and to save himself from being bitten of one or devoured by the other.

Before leaving these hills around Warmaug, interesting not more for themselves than for the men who have lived among them, let us turn to the country school house where these men and the many more less illustrious received their first lessons. It is noticeable what differing opinions great men have had of the country school. Lowell has made us somewhat acquainted with the building and more with the dame who taught within—

"Propped on the marsh, a dwelling now

I see,

The humble school house of my A, B, C.

* * *

Ah dear old times! there once it was
my hap,

Perched on a stool, to wear the long-eared
cap!"

But for our purpose it is sufficient to take simply the testimony of the men mentioned in this article.

Living in towns situated at the points of a scalene triangle, the longest side of

which does not exceed twelve miles, and born not twelve years apart, the schools with which Sturtevant, Beecher and Bushnell were familiar could not have been very different. But see what they said about them ! Dr. Sturtevant writes in his autobiography of the Warren school days, "As I compare the school experiences of the first eleven years of my life with what I should have enjoyed in the costly and much lauded public schools of the present day, I must frankly confess that I greatly

visits of the pastor, always a college graduate, and his encouragement to the cause of education, and of his pleasure when it became the turn of his family to have the school teacher board with them, walking the one and a half miles to and from school in his company in winter and hers in summer. And in conclusion he says, "I am confident that I finished the first twelve years of my life sounder in mind and purer in morals and more robust for future mental acquisition, than I should



THE USELESS MILL WHEEL.

prefer the schools of seventy years ago to those now found in most of our large cities. I do not believe it would have been better to have substituted for the rude and simple arrangement of the Connecticut district school of 1815, a little arithmetic, a little geography, a little diluted and simplified physical science and a little of almost everything else administered in the manner of modern times." He says he learned the "important lesson of obedience to properly constituted authority." He speaks of the

have done had the last five of those years been spent in a modern graded school with all the latest improvements."

How different is the testimony of Henry Ward Beecher. He writes in the *Star Papers* a school reminiscence and says, "It was our misfortune in boyhood to go to a district school," (This must refer to some school on Litchfield Hills for at the age of thirteen his father took the family to Boston.) "certainly we were never sent for any such absurd purpose as an education. We were read and spelled

twice a day, unless something happened to prevent, which did happen about every other day. For the rest of the time we were busy in keeping still. Oh, dear! Can there be anything worse for a lively, mercurial, mirthful, active little boy, than going to a winter district school? Yes, going to a summer district school! There is no comparison. The last is the Miltonic depth below the deepest depth." "Generally," he says, "the barrenest spot is chosen as a location for its school house, the most utterly homely building is erected without a tree or shrub and there those who can do no better pass the pilgrimage of their childhood education." In his case "not a tree was there to shelter the house; the sun beat down on the clapboards till the pine knots shed pitchy tears, and the air was redolent of warm pine-wood smell." In conclusion, while admitting his prejudice he writes: "We abhor the thought of schools. We do not go into them if we can avoid it. Our boyhood experience has pervaded our memory with such images as breed a private repugnance to district schools, which we fear we shall not lay aside until we lay aside everything into the grave. We are sincerely glad that it is not so with everybody. There are thousands who revert with pleasure to those days. We are glad of it, but we look on such people with astonishment."

And now at the third angle is Bushnell. He reverts to the practice of boarding the teacher around; of the wood brought by the fathers to the school house in quantity according to the several quantities of children, and describes like the other the school building, "the seats made of the outer slabs from the saw mill, supported by slant legs driven into and a proper distance through augur holes, and planed smooth on the top by the rather tardy process of friction," and then exclaims,

"O I remember (about the remotest thing I can remember) that low seat, too high nevertheless to allow the feet to touch the floor, and that friendly teacher who had the address to start a first feeling of enthusiasm and awaken the first sense of power. He is living still and whenever I think of him he rises up to me in the far back ground of memory as bright as if he had worn the seven stars in his hair." And at this point (for the address was delivered at the Litchfield Centennial Celebration, Aug. 14, 1851,) an auditor told me, Dr. Bushnell paused and fixing his eye on an old man before him in the audience pointed at him with an outstretched arm, and with a burst of feeling that almost choked his voice, said, I said he was living, yes, he is here today, God bless him.

To some the thought of what has been will only waken sadness as they visit these by-ways of New England. The abandoned farm house with its front yard given to the growth of black-berries; the broken mill wheel rotting on the stream tell their pathetic story of declining power. But there is a conservatism of energy in society as well as in nature, and in those valleys there are many mill wheels turning yet. When John Randolph of Virginia saw a drove of mules passing through Washington on their way to the south, it is said, he bantered Marcy of Connecticut with the remark, "there go some of your constituents." "Yes," quickly retorted Marcy, "going to Virginia to teach school."

The mental and moral wealth of New England has been making the world rich. The strength of these hills has reappeared in New York, Ohio, Iowa, Illinois and the Dakotas. It lives in colleges, and laws, and churches north and south, and blesses those who dwell on the shores of seas that are pacific. Only a listless traveler will drive along these roads or rest beside these lakes and not remember this. No

town lives to itself. Its glory is to produce men, and a man is the world's common property. The men who climbed these hills and cleared the little spaces for their homes and for God's house of prayer were builders of a nation. Searching for their graves beneath the pines, among the bushes and the overgrowing weeds, far from the roadways, and even in neglected pastures, one may ask for an "Old Mortality" to chisel out anew their names upon the blackened slab or crumbling marble; but their soul is marching on.

Even now the spirit of the fathers comes anew to greet the hills. Transmuted into modern life and recognizing new conditions it builds a house of refuge on the mountain's side and homes for tired city girls upon the streams. We do not need again the "Age of Homespun" of which our Horace Bushnell wrote so feelingly; but we shall always need the sense of homage and the grace of thankfulness. If one would have these awakened in him, let him muse awhile in some such region as this article has but imperfectly described.

THE PARTING.

BY CHARLES G. GIRELIUS.

And must you go? God-speed, then. But to me
 This life will seem not half so gay:
 Our paths divide, but may they meet again—
 Some other place, some other day.

'Tis sad to part, but friends cannot always
 Walk side by side, or sit and chat:
 The deviating paths of this poor life
 Wind in and out, this way and that.

Sometimes alone and sad we wonder on—
 No friend to cheer the fainting heart,
 No hand to smooth the rugged path of toil,
 No smile to bid our tears depart.

'Tis sad to struggle thus alone, and yet
 It would be well, if we but knew—
 Beyond a question or a painful doubt—
 That friends, though absent, still were true.

I wish you all the joys that fortune gives:
 Are these denied, then better still—
 Perhaps, though less desired—a fearless heart,
 And strength to bear life's every ill.

A SON OF CONNECTICUT.

THE MAN WHO MIGHT HAVE BEEN PRESIDENT.

BY MARCUS A. CASEY.

THERE are doubtless numerous persons, who are not aware that a man, who ever took pride in the fact that Connecticut was his birthplace, once had the presidency of the United States within his grasp, but declined the honor. For such this sketch has been prepared. As a citizen of Connecticut has never occupied the presidential chair, the elevation of the man referred to would naturally have been regarded as somewhat of an honor to our good old state. It was only because of an innate modesty, a delicate sense of honor, and a most unswerving loyalty to a distinguished personal friend, that he was not nominated and elected. Had he lived in the state of his birth in modern times, and the same opportunity had occurred, his action might have been different. Men are hardly so modest and magnanimous in these "advanced" days.

The Democratic national convention of 1852 was held at Baltimore in June. The delegates from Connecticut were James T. Pratt, William P. Burrall, Ephraim H. Hyde, Minott A. Osborn, John W. Stedman, and Frederick Chittenden. A delegate from the State of New York had steadily received votes from the com-

mencement of balloting. On the fifth day of the convention, on the call of the states for the thirty-fourth ballot for a presidential candidate, the Virginia delegation, which had retired for consultation, came in and cast the fifteen votes of that state for the gentleman from New York. This action was received with great favor. The honored delegate, by general consent, at once took the floor, and addressed the convention as follows:

"Mr. President: I came not here to speak; but I should be much more or much less than human, if I could, under these circumstances, be silent—if I could arise and address this convention without the very deepest emotion. I came here not for myself, but as the representative of others, clothed with the highest functions, which it shall be my chief ambition to discharge. I came here not with instructions, but with expectations stronger than instructions, that I would vote for and endeavor to procure the nomination of that distinguished citizen and statesman, General Lewis Cass, of Michigan.*

"I have enjoyed the highest honors the sovereignty of my state could confer, and I have seen times when, in the discharge

NOTE—The writer, in boyhood, had frequent opportunities to listen to the eloquence of the subject of this sketch, both in the court-room and upon the public platform. A memoir by his brother, the Congressional Records, and information obtained from many sources, have been invaluable in the preparation of this much delayed tribute to the memory of a son of Connecticut.

* At this point a number of magnificent bouquets were thrown upon and about the speaker by ladies in the galleries, and loud and long continued was the applause.

of public duties, I have been covered with revilings; yet, amid all the varied responsibilities of life, I have never experienced an occasion so trying as this. But should I hesitate or waver? No, Mr. President! From the time I took my seat in this convention, men who never knew me, men who never before had seen me, cast for me their votes from the beginning. Well may I feel proud of this, and claim it as a rosebud in the wreath of political destiny. And now I see the land of presidents—the ancient Dominion—coming here and laying her highest honors at my feet. Virginia, the land of chivalry, the land of generosity, the land of high and noble impulses—a land of all others willing to rescue my name from every imputation. I cherish her vote as of the highest worth and import. As an offering unsought, unrequested, opposed to my own wishes, it has been brought to me, and is, therefore, the more precious. But while I thus prize, and shall hold in grateful remembrance to my last hour, a compliment in every respect so distinguished, I could not consent to a nomination here without incurring the imputation of unfaithfully executing the trust committed to me by my constituents—without turning my back upon an old and valued friend. Nothing that could be offered me—not even the highest position in the government, the office of President of the United States—could compensate me for such a desertion of my trust. I could receive no higher compliment than has here been tendered me, but I cannot hesitate in the discharge of my duty. I would say to my Virginia friends that I shall go home a prouder, if not a better man. And may I not ask my friends, the representatives of the Old Dominion, who have by their generous action stayed up my hands, may I not successfully invoke them, by all the history of the past, by the

rich fruition of the present, and the glorious hopes of the future of our country, to go with me for the nomination of one who has been abundantly tried and ever found faithful, Lewis Cass, of Michigan. We cannot find a single individual acceptable to us all. Every one can pass criticisms upon opposing candidates. None are perfect. There are many stars in the galaxy. Let us then cease our struggles and act in a spirit of forbearance, conciliation, and compromise.

“I tender my most grateful thanks to my friends for the choice offering they have brought me, and congratulate them and all other friends upon the good temper that prevails in this convention. I ask them not to expect me to depart from the line of my intentions, and I know they will not. My spirit is willing, and the flesh is not weak; the highest temptation, I repeat, could not induce me to depart from this course.”

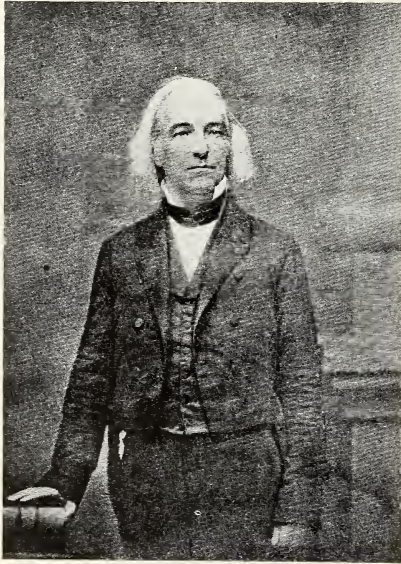
The speaker was Daniel S. Dickinson.

Of the gentlemen who addressed the convention with reference to Mr. Dickinson's declination, Mr. Leake, of Virginia, remarked that, in the words of a distinguished statesman, the presidency was neither to be sought for nor declined. The fact that the gentleman from New York had declined the nomination was the highest argument in his favor.

On the thirty-fifth ballot the Virginia delegation cast the vote of that state for Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire, and on the forty-ninth ballot he was nominated.

Pierce and King were elected in the following November by an overwhelming majority, the Whig candidates, Scott and Graham, receiving the electoral votes of but four states—Vermont, Massachusetts, Kentucky and Tennessee. The result was the annihilation of the Whig party as a factor in American politics.

Had Mr. Dickinson been nominated and elected, it is probable that American history from that time forth would have been somewhat different. He might have been able to stem the tide of growing hostilities between the old-time North and South upon the slavery question, but the inevitable result could only have been postponed. The election of Pierce may now well be regarded as providential, as it undoubtedly tended to hasten the tragic events that occurred in the sixties, which might otherwise have been precipitated upon another generation.



DANIEL S. DICKINSON.

(This portrait of Mr. Dickinson was obtained from his daughter, Mrs. Courtney, by Hon. Jerome DeWitt, Mayor of Binghamton, N. Y.)

Daniel Stevens Dickinson was born in Goshen, Litchfield county, September 11, 1800. In boyhood, with the other members of the family, he removed to Chenango county, New York, settling in the locality which later became the town of Guilford. The hardships, adventures, and privations of pioneer life were there encountered. But the family brought to

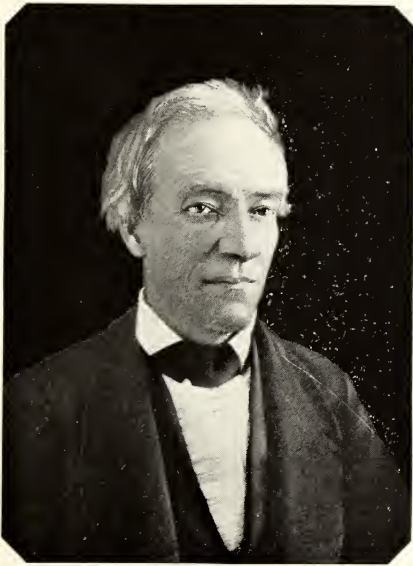
their new home their New England love for social order and improvement. The first school organized in the neighborhood was taught in a room of their dwelling. By nature a student, Daniel succeeded in laying the foundation of a thoroughly practical education; and from this beginning, by pursuing a system of energetic self-culture and extensive reading, aided by an exceptionally fine literary taste, he ultimately became a ripe scholar, well versed in the classics, and familiar with history, poetry, political economy, and the various branches of science and literature. He was a teacher in various schools for about five years, and during that period became a practical land-surveyor.

About 1825 Mr. Dickinson began the study of law at Norwich, N. Y. In 1828 he was about to ask the Court of Common Pleas to admit him to the bar, when he learned that his admission would be opposed because he had pursued his studies in too "private" a manner. He then went to Albany and applied to the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, who caused him to be examined, and he was admitted to practice in all the courts of the state. In 1831 he removed to Binghamton. Here he entered upon a large legal practice, and soon took rank among the prominent lawyers of the state.

Mr. Dickinson had ever been a devoted student of the Bible, and his frequent allusions to biblical personages and events, in the course of his arguments, won for him the appellation of "Scripture Dick" among his brother practitioners. Mr. Dickinson's power before a jury was something marvelous, and his magnetic presence, and clear, ringing voice, never failed to enlist the sympathies of an audience at the very beginning of his remarks. Toward the close of his life, his venerable appearance, his long, snow-white hair, and the benign expression upon his coun-

tenance, together with that pathetic eloquence which only an old man can be possessed of, caused him to be well-nigh worshipped by the assemblages which gathered to hear him speak.

In 1834, Mr Dickinson was elected the first president of the municipal organization of Binghamton. He was a member of the Democratic national convention at Baltimore in 1835, which nominated Van Buren and Johnson. He was elected to the State Senate in 1836, and served, as senator and member of the court for the



DANIEL STEVENS DICKINSON.

(This early portrait, copied from a daguerreotype, was furnished by D. C. Kibourn, Esq., of Litchfield.)

correction of errors, for four years. In 1840 he was nominated for lieutenant-governor. The whole Democratic ticket, state and national, was defeated, though Mr. Dickinson received five thousand more votes in the state than the presidential electors. His name was again brought forward in 1842, and although he published a letter of declination, he was nominated, and elected by twenty-five thousand majority. As lieutenant-governor he be-

came president of the senate, presiding judge of the court of errors, member of the canal board, etc.

In the presidential campaign of 1844 he was a delegate to the Democratic national convention, and afterward took an active part in the canvass for Polk and Dallas, a prominent issue in the campaign being the annexation of Texas. He was one of the state electors, and assisted in casting the vote of New York for the successful candidates. In December of the same year Governor Bouck appointed him United States Senator, in place of Hon. N. P. Tallmadge, who had resigned. The state legislature elected Mr. Dickinson for the succeeding regular term of six years, which expired March 3, 1851. He was chairman of the committee of finance, and took a conspicuous part in all prominent measures, including the annexation of Texas, the war with Mexico, the settlement of the Oregon difficulty with Great Britain, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, the questions growing out of the acquisition of territory, the compromise measures of 1850, and the formation of governments for New Mexico, California, and Oregon. His first effort of importance in the Senate was a speech in advocacy of the annexation of Texas.

It may be of interest at the present time to recall the fact that Mr. Dickinson was always something of an "expansionist." In a speech delivered in 1849 he said: "I saw an empire on the north coming in; and whilst I declare myself in favor of the accession at the earliest practicable moment, no one, I hope, fears that I expect to extend slavery there, or, because I am in favor of annexing this, that there is no other direction in which this Union is to expand. [A voice: 'Is it Cuba?'] Yes; Cuba and Canada both. Let the one take care of itself. We'll take the other first."

In 1848 Mr. Dickinson was a member of the convention which nominated Lewis Cass for the presidency, who was defeated by the popular military hero of the hour, General Zachary Taylor.

In the session of 1850, the excitement growing out of the question of slavery in the territories having increased to an alarming extent, both in and out of Congress, Henry Clay introduced in the Senate a proposition for "an amicable arrangement of all questions in controversy between the free and the slave states, growing out of the subject of slavery." A select committee of thirteen was organized, to which the whole matter was referred. Mr. Dickinson was a member of this committee. Besides Henry Clay, the chairman, Daniel Webster, General Cass, William R. King, John M. Clayton, and others of the oldest, ablest, and most conspicuous of the senators, were his associates. The consideration of this important question continued during nearly eight months, and was brought to a close by the passage of bills admitting California as a State, defining the boundaries of Texas, organizing the territories of New Mexico and Utah by acts silent on the subject of slavery, prohibiting the slave trade in the district of Columbia, and amending the fugitive slave law.

It was at the close of the session of 1850 that Mr. Webster indited a letter to Mr. Dickinson which has long been regarded as a most graceful and delicate exhibition of the best traits of a great and noble character. The unpleasant "occurrences" alluded to by Mr. Webster were some sharp passages in debate which took place at an early period in their senatorial acquaintance. The following extract from the letter is an eloquent tribute to the

character of the man to whom it was addressed :

"In the earlier part of our acquaintance, my dear sir, occurrences took place, which I remember with constantly increasing regret and pain ; because the more I have known of you, the greater have been my esteem for your character and my respect for your talents. But it is your noble, able, manly, and patriotic conduct, in support of the great measures of this session, which has entirely won my heart and secured my highest regard. I hope you may live long to serve your country ; but I do not think you are ever likely to see a crisis, in which you may be able to do so much, either for your own distinction or for the public good. You have stood, where others have fallen ; you have advanced with firm and manly step, where others have wavered, faltered, and fallen back ; and for one, I desire to thank you and to commend your conduct out of the fulness of an honest heart." *

In August, 1851, Mr. Dickinson addressed a large gathering at the Centennial Celebration of Litchfield county. During the two days devoted to the exercises an address was also delivered by Hon. Samuel Church, LL.D., Chief Justice of the State, a poem was read by Rev. John Pierpont, which was followed by a discourse from Rev. Horace Bushnell, D. D. It was at this time that Mr. Dickinson revisited the scene of his childhood, in the town of Goshen.

In 1853 Mr. Dickinson was appointed collector of the port of New York, but he declined the position. From the expiration of his senatorial term up to the breaking out of the rebellion, he was devoted mainly to his professional business and home pursuits.

* In December, 1850, Mr. Webster addressed a note to Mr. Dickinson, requesting him to exert his influence in support of a certain measure. The concluding sentence was : "I pray you give the subject one of your beneficent smiles."

After the election of Abraham Lincoln, and as the national political affairs began to assume a serious and threatening aspect, he exerted himself earnestly to avert the impending catastrophe. Unfortunately, as the people then generally believed, his and all other endeavors in that direction failed of success.

The first gun fired at Sumpter aroused anew all his love for the Union. He was among the earliest of those who comprehended the situation and came to the support of the government, though the administration had not been of his party nor of his choice. He made the opening speech from the principal stand in front of the Washington monument in Union Square, at the great mass meeting held in New York, April 20, 1861, at which General John A. Dix presided; and from that time onward he devoted himself unsparingly to the work, speaking day after day, frequently twice on the same day, with great popular effect, to large assemblages of the people in New York state, in New England, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and some of the western states. He spoke in Connecticut several times during the war, as many will remember. While rallying his fellow citizens, of all classes, to the support of the government, he took decided ground against keeping up party divisions—exhorting all loyal men, of whatever party, to come to the aid of the administration.

Mr. Dickinson participated actively in raising troops for the war in the vicinity of his home. The 89th N. Y. Volunteers, enlisted under authority granted to him from the war department, was named in his honor "The Dickinson Guard," to which he presented a stand of colors. A battery raised at Binghamton and vicinity also bore his name.

In 1861 Mr. Dickinson was elected Attorney General of the State of New York upon the Union ticket, which was elected by a majority of over one hundred thousand votes. In 1862 the name of Mr. Dickinson was used in connection with the gubernatorial nomination, but without his wish or encouragement. He supported, with all his zeal, the lamented and patriotic General James S. Wadsworth, the Union nominee.

Prior to the State election of 1863, Mr. Dickinson declined a renomination for the office of Attorney-General. He was nominated by President Lincoln upon the joint commission to arrange indemnities arising under the settlement of the Northwestern boundary between the United States and Great Britain, and the nomination was unanimously confirmed by the Senate without the usual reference; but the position was declined. In December of the same year, Governor Fenton tendered him a seat upon the bench of the Court of Appeals, but that appointment was declined also.

The last of Mr. Dickinson's "campaigning" was in the year 1864, when he labored unceasingly for the reelection of Abraham Lincoln.* Undoubtedly the fatigue and extraordinary exertions incident to this campaign did much to undermine his naturally vigorous constitution and hasten his untimely end. From that time he aged rapidly, appearing fully ten years older than he really was at the time of his death.

In the spring of 1865, and among the last of his public acts, President Lincoln tendered to Mr. Dickinson the office of United States District Attorney for the Southern District of New York. Though unsolicited and unexpected, the appointment was accepted, and from that time to

* In the Baltimore convention, which renominated Lincoln, Mr. Dickinson received 109 votes for Vice-President on the first ballot. History has recorded that Andrew Johnson received the nomination.

the close of his life he was actively engaged in the discharge of the duties of that important office. His death occurred suddenly April 12, 1866, at the residence of his son-in-law, Samuel G. Courtney, Esq., in New York city. Though he was denied the fondly cherished hope that he would be permitted to die in his own home at Binghamton, long known as "The Orchard," yet his second desire, to be laid in Spring Forest cemetery, so near, was not denied him.

Had not Mr. Dickinson's life been almost wholly devoted to public and professional duties, he might undoubtedly have become a poet of distinction. An early and learned friend wrote of him: "Mr. Dickinson was a born poet." The best known of his poetical compositions are: "To Lydia" (his wife), "Come to my Grave Alone," "There is a Time," "To Bessie Boyd," "Lines written in 1841," "The Spirit Land," "Ode for the Times,"* "I'm Growing Gray," and the "Song of the Perished Elm."

An extract from an address by Mr. Dickinson on the anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, delivered on the park (now Bushnell park) in Hartford, September 17, 1861, will show in what "fond recollection" and reverence he held the state of his birth:

"Were I to remain unmoved by deep emotion, upon an occasion so replete with interest, after an introduction so kind,† and a reception so flattering, I might well be deemed unappreciative and ungrateful; and although utterance and expression may fail me, you have the assurance that my heart is touched by the honor ex-

tended to me so generously, beyond the power of language to delineate. We have met together, my friends, to interchange opinions upon the principles of the government under which we live; to speak of our beloved Union, now menaced with danger, and to contribute our influence to its preservation and perpetuity.

"I come among you from another state, under circumstances, to me, of peculiar interest. Early in the present century, a farmer of slender pecuniary means, but strong in generous and manly purpose and self-reliant industry, residing in a secluded and romantic section of this state, removed with his wife and a family of young children to the interior of New York, where the wilderness was but little broken by the habitations of man. There he rekindled his domestic altar-fires, and in the true spirit of his native state, for the first winter devoted the best part of his humble abode to the purposes of a common school, under a Connecticut teacher. Before his 'sturdy stroke' the forest vanished, the wild beast was driven from his lair, and under the influence of his example the schoolhouse sprung up, the church was reared, the cultivated field, the extended meadow and nodding harvest, greeted the eye of the traveller, and homes of comfort and gathering-places of affection arose on every hand. Thus, in the hardy virtues and simple tastes of the primitive settlements, were his family reared and educated, and among them a son aged six years at the time of his change of residence. But years rolled onward, and
'A change came o'er the spirit of my dream—
The boy had changed to manhood,'

* This spirited poem was written in February, 1864, in response to a question by a lady, "Are you for peace?" Secretary of War Stanton secured the poem for publication, and it was widely copied by the loyal press of the country. It was read by the tragedian Murdock before a large audience in the Senate Chamber, at the request of President Lincoln.

† He was introduced to the audience by Mayor Henry C. Deming.

and had gone out to fight the battles of life. He had stood in senates and in forums with the most distinguished of the land; had been laden with the world's honors, and time and bereavement had written care upon his brow, and silvered his head with the snows of life's approaching winter. He had revisited the home of his birth and of his early years, when life had no disguises, hope no blights, and the roses along his pathway were thornless; but the cottage, like those he had first known there in the holy relation of parents, had mouldered to dust; the wide stone hearth and broad fireplace were not there; and where, alas! were the little group who had gathered around them? The garden-plat could be traced by the fragment of stone wall remaining, but the damson-trees, and fennel-bed, and rose-bush, had perished. The little pathway to the old gate was obliterated, and the pattering of tiny feet was heard there no more; some were walking the golden streets of Paradise, and some were yet lingering in paths that 'lead but to the grave.' The broad-leaved maples near the door had disappeared, and those who planted them, and sought their shade, were reposing under the shadow of that tree whose foliage is fadeless. The cool spring which gurgled from beneath the

old gray rock, and danced along so merrily to the music of its own rippling, was there, but some of those who drank of its waters now drink of the waters of life, which flow out from the rock of ages. But the boy of six years has been spared, and has returned, covered with years, to discharge a sacred obligation of duty and affection—to cast his humble offering upon the lap of her who gave him birth, and sent him forth into the world, protected by the angel wings of a mother's blessing. He has come to tell of his country's rise, to rejoice in her progress, to mourn over her present decline, and to unite in invocations to Heaven that he may not witness her downfall.

* * * *

"And now on taking leave, in the name of that Constitution which we all love and revere, in the name of this sacred Union of our fathers which shelters and protects us, for the honor and kindness extended me, and the attentions shown me upon this my return to my early home, I can only tender you the sincere tribute of an appreciative and grateful heart.

" 'Yon sun that sets upon the sea
We follow in his flight:
Farewell awhile to him and thee,
My native land—good night.' "



THE TOWN OF CHATHAM.

BY ISRAEL FOOTE LOOMIS.

PART II. MIDDLE HADDAM SOCIETY.

ABOUT 1710, says Rev. Dr. Field, a family named Goffe, who were the first English inhabitants in Middle Haddam, settled south of Middle Haddam Landing. Capt. Cornelius Knowles, an

support of settlers in new countries. About 1758 the ship building industry was started at the Landing, and became the leading business. The first ship built there was launched in the year 1763, and



CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH AND STREET VIEW.

early settler, afterwards built a house at Middle Haddam Landing near the river, and the vicinity was known for years as "Knowles' Landing." Then other families settled on the ground adjacent to his place. The inhabitants sustained themselves in part by what they obtained from the river, and in other part and chiefly by cutting down the forest and tilling the ground, which has ever been the main reliance for

from that time for three-quarters of a century this industry made a market for ship timber, brought from many miles around. People came from Hebron, Marlborough, Westchester, Haddam Neck and other places, bringing everything from keel to gunwale with which to construct the ships, which went to every sea.

The first ships that went from America to Canton, China, for importing tea, were

built at this place. Many of the first and finest "London Packets," which were so popular at that date of ocean navigation, were built here, some of them being finished in the interior with mahogany, black walnut, rosewood and other fine woods which were brought to port by vessels engaged in the West India trade. Up to the year 1840 fifty-one ships, twenty-four brigs, twenty-one schooners and fifteen sloops were built, amounting in all to twenty-seven thousand, four hundred and thirty tons.

With the loss of the West India trade, business declined at this place. There was for some years a manufactory of house and sleigh-bells, also coffin trimmings, and four oakum factories. The latter business has been chiefly in the hands of the Tibbals family. They furnish oakum for all yards where ships are built, also for the Navy yards of the United States, for the use of caulkers. Caulking was one of the most important parts of ship building, previous to the use of iron and steel, in the manufacture of hulls.



"THE LANDING."

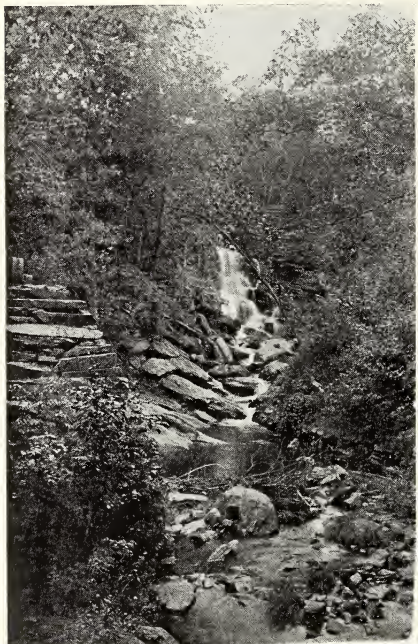
Mr. Thomas Childs, a master builder who lived to be over ninety years of age, stated that he had been the master builder of two hundred and thirty-seven vessels, and that he built most of them at Middle Haddam ship yards. About 1850 this industry, which had done so much toward building up the place, declined. The Landing prospered more through this business than any other. Its leading citizens for many years had a large share in the commerce of the country, owned vessels and followed the sea, some as captains and owners, and as other officers and sailors.

The first settlers of Middle Haddam labored under great disadvantages in attending public worship on the Sabbath. Sometimes they went by the difficult paths over the "Straits Hills" to the sanctuary in Portland; again by means of sailboats on the river, in the mild time of year, they went as near as they could to that sanctuary; or in the same way to churches in Middletown and Haddam. The people of Haddam Neck also, living opposite Haddam, to which they then, as now, belonged, often found it difficult to cross the river to attend worship on Sunday, or town meetings. Neither were the inhabi-

tants of these places well accommodated to meet together in their own limits. They were scattered among the hills, and bad roads, little better than Indian trails, were the means of reaching any portion of their

parish, and the request was granted at the May session of the Assembly in 1740. The petitioners north of the "Neck" were twenty-six in number and those on the "Neck" were twelve.

The church was organized Sept. 24, 1740, consisting of thirteen members, seven of whom lived on the "Neck," and Rev. Benjamin Bowers, a native of Billerica, Mass., a graduate of Harvard College, was ordained and settled as their pastor. Mr. Bowers died May 11, 1761, aged 45. He left the reputation of having been a pious, faithful minister. At the time of the organization the people had no house erected for public worship.



THE OLD MILL, MIDDLE HADDAM.

own parish. It was more convenient to meet together in their own borders than to go where they had hitherto gone, so they united in 1738 in a petition to the General Court for incorporation as a

They met in the school houses and dwelling houses. Knowles' Landing, now Middle Haddam, began to be a place of some business not long afterwards, but it did not attain its present size till that

generation, and many succeeding ones, had gone to their graves. The people united in a local center, and built a meeting house in 1744, 36x44 feet, in which they worshiped until 1812, several years longer than they would have done had they been united in views as to the site of a second meeting house.

Mr. Bowers was followed by Rev. Benjamin Boardman, a native of Westfield, a graduate of Yale, 1758; dean, scholar and tutor in that institution. He was ordained January 5, 1762. During his ministry, families living at Maromas, on the west side of the river, attended worship in Middle Haddam. In January, 1775, the first society in Middletown granted these families leave to pay half of their society tax to the Middle Haddam Society. The heads of families who thus attended worship were Israel Carrier, Francis Drake, John Cone, Simeon and Richard Morgan,

Stephen and John Sears, Samuel Simmons and Mr. Swaddle. During this year Mr. Boardman went as chaplain to a military company from this town. They had a camp near Boston. Some difficulty arising between him and the people led to his dismissal in 1783. On the 5th of May, 1784, he was installed pastor of the South Church, Hartford, where he died February 12, 1810, at 70 years of age.

Other ministers were Revs. David Selden, Charles Bently, Stephen A. Loper, William Case, Philo Judson, James C. Houghton and William S. Wright. This

brings the names to a date within the memory to those now living.

An Episcopal church was formed in Middle Haddam in 1771 in the eastern part of the parish. The church at the Landing was formed April 25, 1785. Their church edifice was built in 1786-87. It was a mission under the care of Rev. Mr. Jarvis of Middletown, until 1791. In justice to them, it is but fair to say that the contributions made by a few individuals have kept this church alive.

Not far from the station at Cobalt, is



THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Great Hill, or Cobalt Mountain. The first Governor Winthrop appears to have believed that there were minerals in this locality, and was so confirmed in this belief that he thought of setting up works for improving them, as is evident from a grant made to him not long after the settlement of Middletown, which at that time, included Cromwell, Middlefield, Maromas, Portland and Chatham, extending to the parish of Westchester on the east. His grant read as follows, to-wit: "The inhabitants of Middletown, for the encouragement of designs of our much



RESIDENCE OF LEVI JEWETT.

honored Governor, Mr. John Winthrop, for the discovery of mines and minerals, and for the setting up of such works as shall be needful for the improvement of them, do hereby grant unto our said Governor, any mines, or minerals, that he shall find or discover upon any common land within the bounds of our towns, and such woodland as may be convenient for the use of the same to the value of 500 or 1,000 acres, so that it be not nearer than two or three miles from the present dwelling houses of the town, as the town shall judge to be least prejudicial; provided the town shall have free liberty of commonage as far as our town bounds go, until the improvers shall see good to appropriate the same with inclosures—provided further that said Governor and such as may be co-improvers with him, will set up works to improve such mines and minerals as he shall find within these five years, and let us know whether he doth accept of this our grant within two years; and so it be to him and his heirs and associates from the time of the setting up of such works, else

at two or five years, and then to be at the liberty of the town to grant the same to any other.

“May 25, 1661.”

At the time of this grant the residents of Middletown dwelt within the bounds of the present city and the lower part of Cromwell, which at that time, or subsequently, was called the “Upper

Houses.” “It is not probable,” says Rev. Dr. Field, “that Governor Winthrop had any very strong impressions that he would find minerals excepting on or in the hills at the Straits, two or three miles below the present city of Middletown, where the Connecticut River seems to have long ago left its original course by which it emptied its waters into Long Island Sound, in the vicinity of New Haven, and burst through this ridge of hills at the Straits.” In these hills, lead on the west side of the river, and cobalt on the east side, were afterwards very seriously, though unprofitably, sought. From the correspondence of the



THE DART HOUSE. RESIDENCE OF THE MISSES HYDE.

governor with learned men in England it is probable that knowledge of this locality went over the sea in his time. No effort, however seems to have been made to find gold or any other mineral at this place for a century after this grant was made. In 1762 Prof. John Sebastian Stephauney, a German, employed some men, and made an opening into Great Hill for the purpose of finding mineral treasures. He worked only for a short time. In 1770 he re-

of its character or value. The better informed believed that cobalt was the mineral sought. At last Erkelens again appeared as the principal manager, as appears from an entry in the diary of Presidents Stiles of Yale College. On Jan. 1, 1787, he notes as follows: "Mr. Erkelens visited me full of his cobalt mine, and China voyage. Some years ago he bought the 'Governor's Ring' as it is called, a mountain in the north-



THE CONNECTICUT FROM MIDDLE HADDAM.

newed his attempt in company with two other German explorers, John Knool and Gominus Erkelens. Dr. Stephauney, at length retired and left the management of the work to Knool and Erkelens, reserving a share of the profits to himself.

Many casks of the ore obtained were sent to England and Holland, and some taken to China. All the persons engaged as operatives or speculators were of foreign birth and speech, and as the ore was all exported very little was known at the time

west corner of Middle Haddam, comprising about 800 acres. Here he finds plenty of cobalt which he manufactured into 'smalt' with which the beautiful blue on China ware and other pottery is made. Governor Trumbull has often told me that this was the place where Gov. Winthrop used to go with his servant, and after spending three or four weeks in the woods at this mountain in roasting and assaying metals and casting gold rings, would return to his home in New London with



"THE WHITE FLYER."

plenty of gold ; hence the place became known as 'The Governor's Ring.' Winthrop was in intimate correspondence with Sir Kenelm Digby, and the leading chemical and philosophical men of his time, as may be seen in the fortieth volume of 'Philosophical Transactions,' 1740."

Erkelens expended two thousand pounds sterling in the mine, which was like many other mining ventures, of no profit. He made one shipment of twenty tons of ore to China. There is a good deal in the Chatham Records respecting these lands, and the opera-

tions at Great Hill. Large sums of money have at different times been spent in attempts to obtain ore at this place. Mr. Seth Hunt from New Hampshire worked there from 1818 to 1820, and spent his fortune to no avail. In 1844 Prof. Charles U. Shepard, author of "The Report on the Geological Survey of Connecticut," worked there. It is a curious fact, that after all that has been done at this mine, very little is really known to the public as to the worth of the minerals located there, and whether it could be worked to any profit. It is evident that the principal object which has been sought is cobalt. "Cobalt," says Prof. Johnston of Wesleyan University, "is a rare metal, and is not used in the arts in a metallic state, but its oxid is used largely in preparing the beautiful blue coloring matter for painting glass and porcelain ware." "This locality," (at Great Hill) he adds, "is the only one known in this country where this peculiar ore of the metal is obtained, but in two or three places the oxid is found associated with oxid of manganese. At mine La Motte, Missouri, it occurs in sufficient quantity to be extracted from the ore for use in the arts."



RESIDENCE OF HORACE JOHNSON.

In March, 1850, Mr. Edmund Brown with some friends began operations about the base of Great Hill, a little east of the place where previous operations had been carried on. He employed a large force and sunk a shaft seven by nine feet, about forty feet deep, and worked from the shaft for some sixty feet taking from the opening a large amount of ore. They then commenced a tunnel seven hundred feet east of the shaft and proceeded some forty feet westerly with the object of meet-

In a communication from Dr. Franckfort he says in regard to the work at Great Hill by the Germans and others, prior to Mr. Brown and his company, that they worked in the micaceous shale of that region with view of obtaining the smaltine, or cobalt pyrites, a silvery-white, fine-grained ore found here. The black peroxid of cobalt, extensively used in the making of blue pottery, fine smalt, etc. was the object which those who mined there had in view, and wished to prepare."



THE RIVER FROM THE HILL.

ing and opening up the shaft, in the meantime putting up stamping works, laboratory and smelting works. After working about a year, and expending a large sum of money, the company failed. Dr. Franckfort, a French chemist, made an analysis of the ore taken from the shaft. This analysis shows that the ore is properly speaking, an arsenical pyrites, containing 80 per cent. of arsenic, 9 per cent. of iron, $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of sulphur, almost 4 per cent. of cobalt with a trace of bismuth.

"This mineral," he adds, "is very rare in the United States, and there is no doubt whatever that the regular vein of it will amply pay for mining if it should be found." There has also been found a mineral called copper-nickel, of copper red color.

President Stiles visited this place in 1787 and sketched "The Governor's Ring" and a map showing the country from New London to Middle Haddam and Middletown. This he was prompted

to do by the prospect that Great Hill afforded. The mine was near the bottom of the hill, being a short distance from it, at an elevation of about four hundred feet above the sea level of the Connecticut River,—the top of the hill rising nearly three hundred feet more. From the summit of this hill the view in every direction is one of great beauty, comprising the enchanting scenery of this part of the river in its windings, and the inland landscape. Upon the river we see vessels of every description passing to and fro, and the hills of Glastonbury, Portland, Marlborough, Hebron, Colchester, Westchester, East Haddam and Middletown dotted with the habitations of men and the spires and towers of churches. It is a panorama equalled by few locations in this state. In a clear day Long Island Sound and the shores of Long Island are plainly visible. It is a pleasant thought to bring to mind as one views this scene,

that he can see the birthplaces of David Brainard, and of James Brainard Taylor; of Rev. Edward Dorr Griffin, and his contemporaries, Rev. Dr. Emmons, and Eliphalet Nott, D. D.; of Major General Joseph Spencer of Revolutionary fame, of Colonel Henry Champion of the old French War, afterwards a Commissary General of the eastern army during the Revolutionary War, of General Henry Champion, son of the preceding, of Stephen J. and Cyrus W. Field, the former a Justice of the U. S. Court, the latter a promoter in ocean telegraphy, and many

others of the past who were renowned in civil and military life.

This prospect alone is worth a visit to Great Hill.

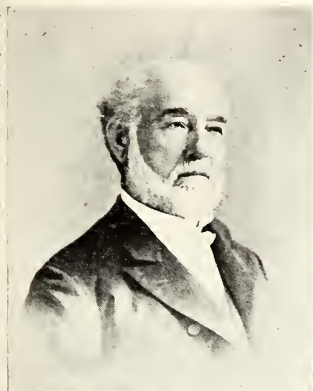
Eastward from Middle Haddam the ground rises in some places very boldly. Here is a hill of great natural beauty, and enchanting scenery known by the name of "Hog Hill." The reason of its bearing this unbecoming name, is as follows: "Soon after the settlement of this society," says Roberts, "the hogs belonging to the early settlers were allowed to roam at large. On this hill the first



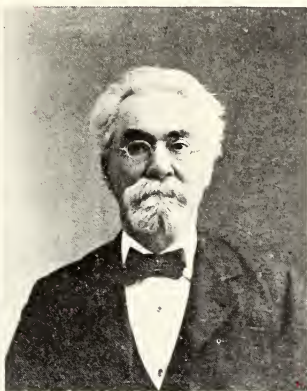
"SPRING BROOK." RESIDENCE OF THE LATE DEMAS STRONG.

meeting house was built, and standing on the side hill it was stoned up underneath, and a small aperture left for going under the church. During a storm the swine took refuge under the church. Some party closed the entrance and shut the swine in and they were not found until the Sabbath day when their noise disturbed the worshippers. From this circumstance this beautiful hill has always been known as Hog Hill."

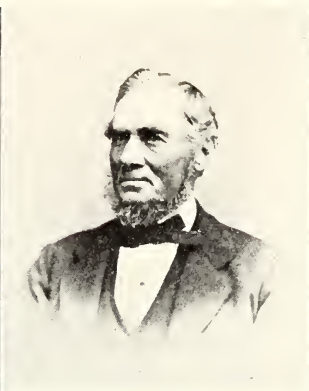
Among the old and more prominent families, who were active in building and making Middle Haddam what it was in



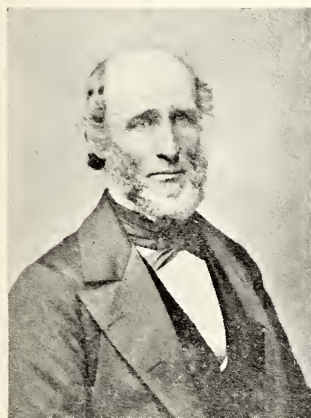
HON. DEMAS STRONG.



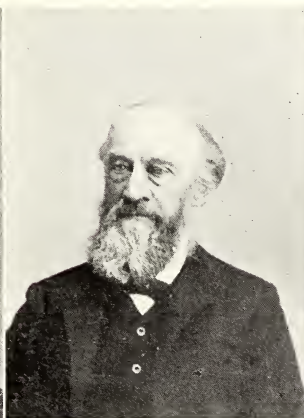
HON. HORACE JOHNSON.



CAPT. NATH'L C. JOHNSON.



CAPT. MARVIN NORTON.



DR. A. B. WORTHINGTON.



HON. JOHN STEWART.



CAPT. EDWARD C. GARDNER.



HON. CYRUS HURD.



CAPT. EDWARD M. SIMPSON.

its early days, the names of Stewart, Johnson, Hurd, Carrier, Whitmore, Taylor, Clark, Childs, Simpson, Tibbals, Selden, Smith, Norton, Parker, Foote, Gardner, Griffith, Tallman, Strong, Shepard, Warner, Roberts, and Post have been known to all who know anything of the parish. One incident connected with the name of Johnson, is worthy of relating as showing the ambitions of the sons of these old families. It is related of Capt. Nathaniel Cooper Johnson, now deceased, that he went to work for his father in the shipyard at caulking, on the under side of a vessel that was on the stocks. After working



RESIDENCE OF E. R. BRAINERD.

one day, he told his father that he had worked as long as he wanted to on the under side of a vessel, and that hereafter he would get his living on deck. Proving his word, he very soon became sailing master, and for many years of his life he trod the quarter-deck of some of the finest "London packets" as captain. Among others he commanded "The Sovereign of the Seas." He retired early in life, having accumulated a fortune.

Chatham has ever been noted for the loyalty and patriotism of its citizens. Its citizen-soldiers have been in every war

from the first French and Indian War to the present. So early as Dec. 19, 1774, the citizens assembled in town meeting, passed the following resolve to wit: "That this town do accept and approve of the doings of the Congress, held at Philadelphia in September last, and agree to keep and observe the same and to do our uttermost that the same shall be punctually kept and observed according to the true intent of the Congress." A committee of observation was appointed to see to it that citizens lived up to the requirements of the resolution. When soldiers from

Chatham went to duty they were armed and provisioned according to approved methods of the times of their going. In the town treasurer's book, on the date of June 18, 1780, we find the following record. "State of Connecticut to the town of Chatham Dr. to supplying Captain Brainard's company with provisions and stores to march to West Point in an alarm by order of

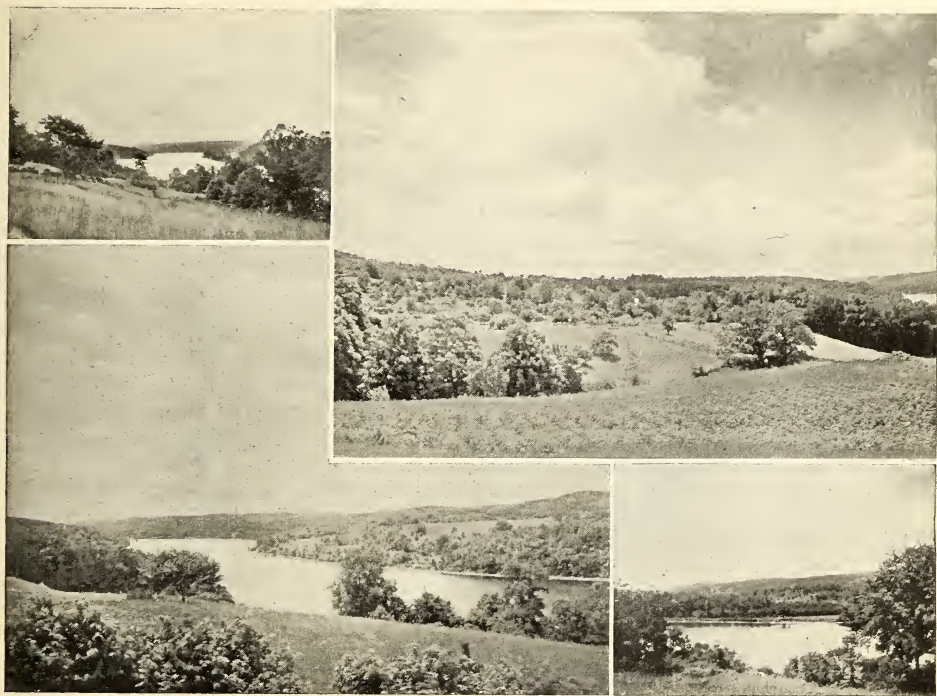
General Ward, for twenty days.

	£	s.	d.
"To 800 lbs. of bread,	9	12	0
To one bbl. pork,	6	0	0
To one beef kine,	3	6	0
To 10 gals. rum,	4	10	0
To man and team, to carry baggage, and stores for the Company,	3	12	0
To expense of team,	2	8	0
	<hr/>		
	29	8	0"

In the Civil War, 1861-5 were many from this town, now gray grown with age

and wearing the G. A. R. badge, who were then sprightly young soldiers. And many are the homes where brave loved ones lived who went, and did not return, giving their lives for liberty and the freedom of this fair land.

Middle Haddam, with its ease of access to and from the large centers of population by river or rail, make it an ideal place of residence, and especially so in the summer season. There is no place more worthy of receiving its share of the



RIVER GLIMPSES.

With a record to be proud of, with natural beauty that will compare favorably with any portion of New England, the town of Chatham has within its bounds an abundance of interest. And that part of the town by the Great River, known as

city folk on the lookout for rest and recreation, and who shall say that the prospect of no distant future is a town resembling in the amount of its life and activity the Middle Haddam of former days.



LIST OF BURIALS, CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND, HARTFORD.

ANNOTATED BY MARY K. TALCOTT.

1794.

- Sept. 2 James Grimes, Burial charged
Geo. Knox, aged 17 years.
4 Child of William Wells, aged 3
years.
" Infant Child of William Wells.
9 Infant Child of Jonathan Chap-
man.
11 Infant Child of Samuel Waterous.
19 Wife of Jacob Cadwell [Susan-
nah], aged 26 years.
" Child of Simeon Rice, aged 6 mo.
25 Infant Child of Jeremiah Barret.
27 James Church [son of Capt.
James and Abigail (Stanley)
Church], aged 58 years.
" Moses Marsh, aged 24 years.
" Child of James Knox, aged 1
year.
28 A Stranger Interred at Expense
of Town, aged 23 years.
Oct. 1 Child of Elijah Clapp, aged 6 mo.
" Leverett Hubbard, N. Haven
[born July 21, 1725, in Killing-
worth. Son of Col. John and
Elizabeth (Stevens) Hubbard],
aged 74 years.
3 Child of Roderick Bunce
[Rachel], aged 18 mo.
4 Child of Jacob Cadwell [Laura],
aged 1 month.
" Jesse Butler, aged 35 years.
8 Daughter of John Roberts, aged
10 years.
11 Child of Samuel Wheeler [Sam-
uel], aged 18 months.
13 Child of John Roberts, aged 2
years.
19 Child of Simeon Judd, aged 1
year.
22 Mrs. Mary Ann Walker [daugh-
ter, (Marion) of Robert & Mary
(Smith) Nevins, bapt. Oct.
17, 1754], aged 40 years.

- 22 Child of Adonijah Brainard, aged
3 years.
28 Child of Bela Burt.
29 Wife of William Wells, aged 29
years.
31 Jonathan Wells [son of Jonathan
and Ruth (Bull) Welles, bapt.
March 20, 1719], aged 75 years.
Nov. 9 Daughter of Daniel Olcott, aged
15 years.
10 Elijah Yeomans, aged 45 years.
12 Benjamin Webber, aged 26 years.
12 The Wife of Nathaniel White
[Sarah, daughter of Timothy
and Sarah (Seymour) Steele],
aged 28 years.
12 Child of John Cable [Betsey],
aged 6 months.
17 Child of Freeman Kilbourn, aged
18 months.
21 Samuel Turner, aged 48 years.
Dec. 1 Child of Asa Francis [Henry],
aged 1 year.
2 The Mother of Rev. Abel Flint
[Jemima Jennings, widow of
James Flint of Windham, and
daughter of Ebenezer Jennings,
born April 18, 1732], aged 63
years.
7 Barnibas Dean [son of Silas and
Sarah (Barker) Dean, born in
Groton, Conn.], aged 52 years.
8 2 Infant children of William
Lord.
18 Joseph Wheeler, aged 35 years.
27 Infant child of Asa Corning.

1795.

- Jan. 1 Child of Widow Hannah Burns
[Patty, daughter of James
Burns], aged 7 years.
9 Frederick Stanley [son of Augus-
tus and Alice (Seymour) Stan-
ley, bapt. Jan. 20, 1754], aged
43 years.

- | | | | |
|---------|---|---------|---|
| 11 | Child of David Greenleaf, aged 2 years. | 9 | Child of Tabor Bolles, aged 3 months. |
| 15 | Asher Goodwin [son of Ozias and Mary (Steele) Goodwin, born May 15, 1768], aged 26 years. | 14 | Child of James H. Wells, aged 5 years. |
| 18 | Child of David Greenleaf, aged 3 years. | 19 | Child of Jonathan [and Mary (Chadwick)] Ramsay [Lydia, born April 30, 1794], aged 18 months. |
| 18 | Infant Child of Timothy Burr. | 23 | Son of P. Greenwood [Parsons], aged 14 years. |
| 20 | Deacon Ebenezer Crosby, aged 86 years. | 26 | Son of Jonathan Flagg [John], aged 15 years. |
| 25 | Infant Child of Elias Morgan. | 27 | Child of John Caldwell [James Church], aged 1 year. |
| Feb. 4 | Infant Child of Theodore Dwight. | 29 | Child of William Wear, aged 8 months. |
| 20 | The wife of Moses Smith [Mabel, daughter of Capt. Daniel and Lydia (King) Seymour, born April 21, 1757], aged 44 years. | Sept. 5 | The Mother of Richard Butler [widow Mary], aged 67 years. |
| 22 | Child of Benjamin Wood, aged 4 years. | 5 | Child of George Goodwin [Jeremiah], aged 9 months. |
| Mar. 6 | Wife of Jonathan Bigelow [Louisa], aged 37 years. | 9 | Child of Hezekiah Wyllys [John Palsgrave], aged 4 years. |
| Apr. 1 | Child of Abigail, an Indian woman, aged 3 years. | 9 | Child of John Cable [George], aged 18 months. |
| 2 | The wife of James Lamb, aged 56 years. | 9 | Child of Amos Bull, aged 4 months. |
| 10 | Son of Mary Larkum [James Goodwin], aged 12 years. | 10 | Child of Roswell Stanley [Harrist], aged 9 months. |
| 11 | Pennwell (Pownal) Deming [son of Rev. David and Mehitabel (Champion) Deming, born Sept. 30, 1749], aged 45 years. | 10 | Sister of Caleb Tuttle, aged 33 years. |
| 11 | Infant Child of Richard Bunce. | 11 | Mrs. Arnold, Burial charged Selden Chapman, aged 18 years. |
| 16 | Infant Child of Alfred Jones [or Jones]. | 12 | Child of John Caldwell [Hepzibah], aged 5 years. |
| 23 | The wife of Elias Morgan [Sally, daughter of David Bull], aged 29 years. | 15 | Son of James Wadsworth, aged 15 years. |
| May 3 | Child of John Jackson, aged 8 months. | 16 | Child of George Goodwin [Jason, born Jan. 22, 1789], aged 7 years. |
| 25 | John Watson, aged 65 years. | 18 | Child of Nathaniel Skinner, aged 2 years. |
| June 11 | Infant Child of Benjamin Wood. | 20 | Mrs. Edwards, burial charged Geo. Goodwin [Mary, dau. of Jonathan Butler and widow of Richard Edwards], aged 77 years. |
| 22 | Infant Child of Ephraim Root. | 20 | Child of Thomas Haynes, aged 2 years. |
| 26 | William Adams, Esq., [son of William and Frelove (Arnold) Adams, born in Milford, Conn., Aug. 18, 1742], aged 51 years. | 21 | Thomas Hildrup [a watch repairer from London, settled here in 1772; one of the founders of Christ Church; postmaster, 1777-94 (Hoadly's Annals of Christ Church, 1879)], aged 55 years. |
| 8 | Infant Child of Ashbel Wells. | | |
| July 14 | George Lee, aged 35 years. | | |
| 18 | Infant child of Thomas Mason. | | |
| 19 | Jacob Conklin, aged 49 years. | | |
| Aug. 1 | Child of John Leffingwell, aged 4 years. | | |
| 7 | Infant child of Benoni Case. | | |
| 9 | Eleasur Cushman, aged 27 years. | | |

- | | | | |
|--------|---|----------|--|
| 22 | Son of Joseph Loomis, aged 21 years. | 28 | Gideon Carter, aged 44 years. |
| 27 | The wife of Andrew Chapman, aged 40 years. | 30 | Child of William Pratt, Jr., aged 1 year. |
| 28 | The wife of Elisha Bigelow [Hannah, dau. of Capt. Cyprian and Mary (Spencer) Nichols, bapt. May 8, 1720], aged 75 years. | Dec. 1 | Child of Jeremiah Barret. [Infant.] |
| 29 | Enos Lias, burial charged the Town, aged 39 years. | 23 | Child of William Imlay, aged 1 year. |
| Oct. 4 | Jerusha Wadsworth, aged 44 years. | 29 | Nathaniel S. Benton [son of Ebenezer and Ruth (Seymour) Benton], aged 37 years. |
| 4 | Child of Charles Cumbough, aged 1 year. | 29 | James Bull, aged 20 years. |
| 9 | Child of Simon Clark, aged 18 mo. | 30 | The wife of William Weare, aged 37 years. |
| 12 | Child of Robert Seymour [James], aged 2 years. | 1796. | |
| 18 | The Rev. Calvin Whiting [son of Jonathan Whiting of Needham, Mass., born March 4, 1771; graduated at Harvard College in 1791; candidate for the ministry], aged 24 years. | Jan. 4 | Infant Child of Widow Olive Judd [and Simeon.] |
| 22 | Mrs. Easton, aged 77 years. | 2 | John Babcock. |
| 28 | The Wife of Allen McLean [Mary Sloan of New Haven], aged 49 years. | 16 | Enos Elias, burial charged the Town, aged 6 years. |
| 28 | Child of William Andrus, Jr. [Hervey]. | 26 | Child of Thomas Wadsworth, aged 11 years. |
| Nov. 1 | Child of William Hosmer [Maria], aged 5 years. | 31 | Infant Child of Robert Seymour. |
| 4 | Child of John Babcock, aged 6 months. | Feb. 6 | John Spencer [son of John Spencer, bapt. July 24, 1715], aged 80 years. |
| 4 | Infant Child of William Lord. | 11 | The wife of Hezekiah Cadwell, aged 43 years. |
| 5 | Child of Vine Ames, aged 2 years. | 15 | Infant Child of John Barbage (Burbidge.) |
| 6 | The wife of Moses Hopkins [Mary, born Dec. 4, 1735; dau. of Bevil and Lydia (Dodd) Seymour of Newington.] | 23 | Infant Child of David Phippeny. |
| 7 | Sylvanus Andrus, aged 71 years. | 24 | Bathshebah Marsh [widow of Lemuel Marsh and daughter of Jonathan and Rebecca (Whaples) Barrett, born 1718], aged 78 years. |
| 14 | Abigail Whitman [widow of Rev. Elnathan Whitman; dau. of Col. Nathaniel and Anna (Whiting) Stanley, born July 24, 1719], aged 76 years. | March 1 | Infant Child of Samuel Day, 2d. |
| 18 | Simeon Judd [son of Simeon and Elizabeth (Norton) Judd; born July 9, 1748, in Farmington], aged 47 years. | 11 | Mrs. Crocker, aged 46 years. |
| 28 | Aaron Seymour [son of Zebulon and Keziah (Bull) Seymour, born March 11, 1744], aged 54 years. | 25 | John Haynes Lord [Son of Elisha and Mary (Haynes) Lord, bapt. Dec. 17, 1724], aged 72 years. |
| | | 30 | John Allen's Child. [Infant.] |
| | | April 11 | Child of Leonard Kenedy [Leonard], aged 1½ years. |
| | | 14 | Abigail Brown, ["Widow Nabby"], aged 55 years. |
| | | 25 | George Wylls, Esq., [son of Hezekiah and Elizabeth (Hobart) Wylls, born Oct. 6, 1710; Secretary of the colony and state of Connecticut, 1734-96], aged 86 years. |
| | | 29 | Theodore Skinner [Son of Daniel and Abigail (Smith) Skinner, bapt. May 12, 1751], aged 45 years. |

BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND. 385

- | | | | | | |
|-------|----|---|------|--|--|
| May | 1 | Daniel Skinner [Son of Deacon Joseph and Mary (Grant) Skinner of Windsor, born April 1, 1703], aged 84 years. | 4 | Epaphras Seymour [son of Capt. Zebulon and Ann (Marsh) Seymour, born 1767], aged 29 years. | |
| | 3 | Child of James Olcott, aged 1 year. | 4 | Child of Seth Sweetser, aged 9 months. | |
| | 14 | James Steele, aged 76 years. | 7 | Infant Child of William L. Lloyd. | |
| | 5 | David Craig, aged 39 years. | 8 | Sally Judd. | |
| | 13 | The wife of Capt. George Smith [George Smith and Anna Cook were married July 17, 1749], aged 69 years. | 10 | Child of Bille (Bela) Burt, aged 8 months. | |
| | 19 | Infant Child of Josiah Benton. | 20 | Daughter of Joel Byington, aged 25 years. | |
| | 21 | Samuel Shortman, aged 36 years. | 25 | A Sister of Samuel Wadsworth [Helena, daughter of Sergeant Jonathan and Hepsibah (Marsh) Wadsworth, born June 2, 1724], aged 72 years. | |
| | 23 | Child of Joseph Day, aged 1 year. | 25 | Infant Child of David Greenleaf. | |
| | 26 | Child of Barzillia Hudson, aged 3 years. | 30 | Samuel Drake, aged 29 years. | |
| | 26 | The wife of Daniel Curtiss, aged 49 years. | Oct. | 1 | |
| June | 2 | Elizabeth Burn, aged 73 years. | | 1 | Pantry Jones [son of Nathaniel and Rebecca (Pantry) Jones, bapt. Sept. 9, 1716]. |
| | 4 | Infant Child of Theodorus Barnot. | | 2 | James Olcott [son of Capt. John and Sarah (Church) Olcott, born Aug. 5, 1759], aged 37 years. |
| | 5 | Thomas Henderson, aged 44 years. | | 5 | Child of Samuel Bolles, aged 1 year. |
| | 17 | Infant Child of John Hempsted. | | 15 | Elisha Dodd [Son of Edward and Rebecca (Barnard) Dodd], aged 50 years. |
| | 24 | Elisha Bigelow [Son of Joseph and Sarah (Spencer) Bigelow, born June 27, 1723], aged 73 years. | | 22 | Margaret Nicoll, aged 67 years. |
| July | 4 | Infant Child of Mr. Jordon. | | 30 | Infant Child of Robert Seymour. |
| | 27 | Child of Solomon Mars, aged 5 years. | Nov. | 4 | Child of Hamblin, aged 1 year. |
| Aug. | 3 | James Steele's Child [Lorenzo], aged 4 years. | | 4 | Mrs. Susannah Hildrith (Hill-drup). [Thomas Hilldrup and Susannah Hull of Wethersfield were married June 30, 1777, by Rev. Mr. Jarvis of Middletown. (Hoadly's Annals of Christ Church)], aged 44 years. |
| | 9 | The wife of Nathan Wadsworth (Sally Welles), aged 37 years. | Dec. | 3 | John Sheldon [Son of John and Elizabeth (Pratt) Sheldon], aged 77 years. |
| | 10 | Child of John Steele (William), aged 2 years. | | 5 | Infant child of Raphael, Frenchman. |
| | 11 | Child of William Hudson [Margaret Seymour], aged 1½ years. | | 22 | Infant child of Joseph Burr. |
| | 14 | The wife of John Watson [Sarah], aged 38 years. | | 25 | The Wife of Daniel Hopkins, aged 29. |
| | 19 | Mary Steele [widow], aged 94 years. | | 29 | The wife of Joseph Burr [Mary, daughter of James Mookler], aged 36 years. |
| | 21 | Child of Azariah Hancock, aged 1 year. | | | (To be continued.) |
| | 21 | Child of Mrs. Wagner, aged 1 year. | | | |
| | 23 | Betsey Wheeler [daughter of Sally], aged 11 years. | | | |
| Sept. | 2 | Son of R. Howell [Jabez], aged 21 years. | | | |
| | 2 | Child of James Steele [Lucy], aged 1 year. | | | |
| | 2 | Child of Isaac Watson, aged 1 year. | | | |

PRUDENCE CRANDALL.

IN connection with Mr. Norton's article on "Negro Slavery in Connecticut" in the June number of this magazine, it is quite in keeping to give a short account of the action taken by the state to partially reimburse Prudence Crandall Philleo for the outrageous persecution and injuries done her which he has described. More than half a century later when she was old and indigent, the subject of granting her a pension by the State of Connecticut was agitated at the session of the General Assembly held in 1886 and was at first adversely reported by the appropriations committee, but the sentiment of the people as expressed through the newspapers and elsewhere was so universally in her favor that the bill was recommitted and finally passed, granting her \$400 a year, \$100 to be paid each quarter commencing April 1, 1886, as long as she should live. Prominent among the workers for this measure was Stephen A. Hubbard of the *Hartford Courant* and he ceaselessly advocated the granting of an annuity, to amend in some measure, for the infamous blot upon the State's history and the injustice done her.

From the speech of Senator John W. Marvin of Saybrook, before the Senate upon the presentation of the bill for action, the following is worthy of quotation :

"As the death of the martyrs was the seed of the church, so truly was this oppression the seed of that anti-slavery movement that culminated in our recent Civil War and in the declaration of the memorable Lincoln, freeing millions of human beings from bondage that no other way had ever been devised to be accom-

plished. Is it not clear, senators, from this brief narrative that this state is morally liable for this great wrong, and that while we boast of our religious privileges and our great educational advantages, our skilled devices and our noble ancestors, we should look with shame upon this great wrong still remaining unrequited? Great men, a Washington, a Putnam, a Garfield, a Grant, die, and monuments are erected to their memories, but they are unconscious of it. Has not this thought occurred to you as to me? Oh! that he could have known in his lifetime how great was the admiration of the people for him! Oh! that he could have known then that a grateful people would erect to his memory an enduring tribute!

"Our heroine still lives and can know and appreciate our acts in her behalf, and if this general assembly shall even in part right this great wrong she will go down to her grave, not only in peace, but with gratitude for her native state.

"See her in her little box house of three rooms on the hillside in the west, eking out a scanty subsistence from a second-bottom farm, still in debt for the material for enclosing it; and then recall the heroic struggle for usefulness in her early days so completely frustrated—the result of the legislation of her native state—and tell me if her wrongs should not be redressed, and the hard lot now experienced by her should not be exchanged for one of comparative ease and comfort. It were an honor for any state to contribute for the support of a woman of such a history, but for us to do it is an act of right and justice.

"Senators, have you a daughter or a sister flushed with youth and health, whose future is full of promise, whose delicacy and purity challenge the admiration of all who know her. Fancy her in the sheriff's custody at the instigation of a ruthless mob, and for conscience sake is cast into an assassin's cell, her couch a murderer's couch, and then say if such an act should not be atoned for.

"Is it said that there is no *law* for this appropriation? If there were law the case would not be here. Causes that are tried by the General Assembly come to this as a higher power. The General Assembly make laws and find and dispense equities in such cases.

"Is it said that there is no precedent for it? We are a precedent unto ourselves, and the precedent that we will make to succeeding general assemblies shall be to do right; and let this our precedent last and be perpetuated for all coming time."

In September, 1886, Mr. George B. Thayer, on his return trip from across the continent on a bicycle, called on Mrs. Philleo at her home at Elk Falls, Kansas, and from the interesting account he has given in his book "Pedal and Path" we quote the following portion:

"Just then Mrs. Philleo came in and said cordially, 'I am glad to see anyone from good old Connecticut.' As she removed her bonnet, it showed a good growth of sandy gray hair, smoothed back with a common round comb, and cut straight around, the ends curling around in under and in front of her ears; of medium height, but somewhat bent and spare, and with blue eyes, and a face very wrinkled, and rather long; her chin quite prominent, and a solitary tooth on her upper jaw, the only one seen in her mouth.

"She smiled with her eyes, and with a pleasant voice, said: 'Come, you must be

hungry, coming so far,' and she urged the apple pie, ginger snaps, johnny-cakes, potatoes, ham, bread and butter, and tea, upon me promiscuously, and in great profusion.

"Now come into the other room, I want to show you some pictures."

"So, talking every minute, we went into the sitting-room, and drawing up rocking-chairs, we sat down cosily together. 'I am going to have these photographs of these noble men all put into a frame together. I don't want them in an album, for I have to turn and turn the leaves so much. I want them in a frame, so I can get the inspiration from them at a glance. This is Samuel Coit, who did so much last winter in my behalf, and this is S. A. Hubbard of the *Courant*. This is ——. Why I see that you know all of these noble souls. Well, I want to read you a letter he sent me,' and she slowly picked out the words of the writer who said, among other generous things, that he would be only too glad to load her down with any number of his books, and would send her a complete file of them. The letter was signed Samuel L. Clemens.

"And here is Major Kinney, and George G. Sumner, and Rev. Mr. Twichell. What grand good men they are. And this — you say you have heard him preach! How much I would give to hear that great soul speak,' and she handed me Rev. Mr. Kimball's photograph and several others, every one of which is more precious to her than gold. In this collection also were photographs of William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, and other anti-slavery friends of hers, and I noticed several others of Garrison framed and hung about the house. When I expressed the opinion that the amount of her pension was too small in proportion to the

injury inflicted, she said: 'O, I am so thankful for that. It is so much better than nothing.'

"I can only give a few sentences of hers. 'My whole life has been one of opposition. I never could find any one near me to agree with me. Even my husband opposed me, more than any one. He would not let me read the books that he himself read, but I did read them. I read all sides and searched for the truth whether it was in science, religion or humanity.'

"The last thing that she said as I left her was, 'If the people of Connecticut

only knew how happy I am, and how thankful I am to them, it would make them happy too.'"

Her pension was regularly paid, every quarter by the Comptroller of the state through 1886, '87, '88 and '89, including the payment of January 1, 1890.

She passed away at her home in Elk Falls, January 28, 1890, and the Comptroller's report shows an item of \$31.00 paid to the estate of Prudence Crandall Philleo on February 10, 1891, to balance the claim.

Although the amount was small, out of all proportion to the loss inflicted, it is a satisfaction to know that the people of Connecticut made restitution, in part at least, to Prudence Crandall.

TO THE CONNECTICUT RIVER.

BY ARTHUR FREMONT RIDER.

Flow on ! oh noble river, grander far
 To me, than is the reed-engirdled Nile,
 For me, from mountain source to ocean bar,
 Thou ever had'st a laughing sunlit smile.
 Now can I think, indeed, and think of thee ;
 Thy rocky passes, or thy valley broad ;
 And brimming onward to the silent sea,
 Thou hast indeed instructed me of God.
 How many lessons have thy waters taught ?
 As calmly, peacefully, they flowed along.
 What unknown wonders have thy waters wrought ?
 For us, who know thee only by thy song.
 And as I think of thee my earliest friend
 My thoughts unhampered, reverently ascend.



GENEALOGIA

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Querists are requested to write all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, to write on only one side of the paper, to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and ten cents in stamps for each query. Those who are subscribers will be given preference in the insertion of their queries and they will be inserted in the order in which they are received. All matters relating to this department must be sent to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, marked Genealogical Department. Give full name and post office address.

It is optional with querist to have name and address or initials published.

ANSWERS.

25. (e) Daniel? Rutty, b. Aug 5, 1730, m. Jan. (23?), 1753, Mary Hodgkin, and had: 1. James, b. Feb. 22, 1754, d. Nov. 3, 1776 in his 23rd. year; he perhaps m. Jerusha Bebe whose death, Dec. 19, 1776, in her 27th. year is next to his. 2. Daniel, b. Mch. 10, 1756, d. July 1, 1760 called "the 2nd." 3. Mary, b. June 12, 1758. 4. Elizabeth, b. Apr. 5, 1760. 5. Daniel, b. Aug. 1, 1762, d. July 11, 1779, in his 17th year, he is called "3d." There is also death of Asa Rutty, Dec. 3, 1760, in his 17th year, and (torn) Rutty, May 1, 1763, in 47th year. Abel Clark m. Sept. 20, 1769 Mary Rutty. These dates are from Chloe Clark's Bible in possession of Mrs. J. C. Post, Ivoryton, Conn. Abel Clark's father and grand-father were both named Thomas. Able Clark (d. Mch. 11, 1805, in 81st year), and Mary (d. Dec. 24, 1817 in 87th year), had: I. Mary, b. Oct. 30, 1770 perhaps m. 1789 Abner Graves. II. Miriam bp. Dec. 30, 1772, m. Nathan Howell from Long Island and had: 1. Philena, d. aet. 1. 2. Polly d. aet. 22. 3. Unice, m. 1st. Joseph Clark, uncle

to Joseph Carter Post, m. 2nd. Alanson son of Elisha and Sarah (Lewis) Wright. 4. Philena, b. Sept, 14, 1800, Killingworth, Conn., m. 1st. Richard Clark, m. 2nd. Horace Clark, Apr. 18, 1833. 5. John, d. aet. 20. 6. Cynthia, m. Ellsworth son of Elisha and Polly Bassett. 7. Lois, m. Phineas Bradley. 8. Elmira, d. young. It is said that Chloe Clark had a relative named Selah Wilcox.

QUERIES.

59. *Holmes*.—Shubael, said to have been born in or near Schenectady, N. Y., m. Deborah dau. of David Small of Falmouth, Mass., and had: 1. James², m. and had: James³ of Taunton. 2. Lorine², m. Mr. Sawyer. 3. Susan², (half-sister) m. Capt. Perry of Prov., R. I. 4. ———², (half-sister) m. Mr. Spooner of Prov. 5. Hiram², b. Sept. 8, 1817, Prov. m., 1st, Elizabeth, dau. of Peter L. and Betsey (Chapman) Avery and: 1. Elizabeth³, m. David Newcomb. Hiram², m. 2nd, Nancy Avery, sister of Elizabeth, and had: 2. Susan³. 3. Hiram Clifford³, m. Mary Elizabeth Dyer. 4. Hattie Freeman Lewis³, m. Fred. Lee. Who were

parents of Shubael? Did he have any brothers and sisters? H. C. H.

60. *Brewster*.—Wanted for the genealogy of the descendants of Elder William Brewster, of the "Mayflower," now being compiled by Miss Emma C. Brewster Jones, Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, the names and addresses of descendants of Benjamin Brewster, who d. abt. 1755 (his will dated Jan. 14, 1755), at Lebanon, Conn. His children were: 1. Benjamin, b. Sept. 24, 1697, m. Rebecca Blackman. 2. John, b. May 25, 1701, m. Mary Terry. 3. Mary, b. April 22, 1704, m. Benjamin Payne. 4. Jonathan, b. Nov. 14, 1706, d. Oct. 24, 1717. 5. Nehemiah, b. June 25, 1709, d. April 23, 1719. 6. Comfort, b. Dec. 2, 1711, m. Deborah Smith. 7. Daniel, b. Nov. 21, 1714, m. Mary Dimock.—Upon application circulars giving full information will be furnished to those who are interested in the Brewster genealogy.

61. *Fox*.—Daniel of East Haddam, Conn., b. abt. 1722, m. 1st, Hannah Burr; m. 2nd, Elizabeth Gates. Who were his parents? W. F. F.

62. (a) *Greene*.—Philip, b. Sept. 9, 1737; Rachel, b. Feb. 11, 1739, m. May 8, 1759, Louis de la Vergne: Augustus, b. Feb. 3, 1740: Phebe, b. Oct. 25, 1742: Timothy, b. April 9, 1744: Ambrose, b. April 9, 1746: Naomi, b. Feb. 22, 1748: Ruth, b. Jan. 22, 1752. Who were parents of these children? The family is said to have gone from Rhode Island to Long Island, and from there to Nine Partners, Dutchess Co., N. Y. From there some of them went to Saratoga, Albany and Green Counties.

(b) *Warner*.—Francis, m. 1737, Nicolas de la Vergne, a French surgeon. Their children lived at Nine Partners, N. Y. Who were her parents?

A. C. G.

63. *Pinkney*.—Jane, dau. of Philip of East Chester, m. abt. 1700, Moses Dimon, of Fairfield, Conn. Who were ancestors of this Philip? E. R. D.

64. *Shaylor*.—Sarah b. Sept. 19, 1719, d. Jan. 7, 1822, at Sheffield, Mass.; m. Dea. Ebenezer Smith, a first settler of Sheffield. Who were her parents?

R. H. C.

65. (a) *Holmes*.—Tryon A, d. Nov. 15, 1873, aged 65, in Portchester, N. Y., lived in New Rochelle, Westchester Co., N. Y., m. Carlisle dau. of Joseph W. and Francis Electa (——) Whitmore and had 1. Electa E., m. Augustus Rich. 2. Cornelius Secord. 3. Maria C. 4. Henry Albro m. Rhoda dau. of Mervin Newton and Electa Elizabeth (Underhill) Whitney. 5. Jane Augusta m. John W. Henniger. 6. Joseph Whitmore m. Hattie Lucy E. dau. of Thomas Edward and Delila (Ames) Whitney. 7. Cornelius Secord m. Matha Booth: Tryon had a sister Maria A., who m. Cornelius Secord of New Rochelle. Who were parents of Tryon? It is said his father was a sea captain from Bedford, N. Y., whose wife is said to have been a Miss Jones, who ran away from her home in England.

H. A. H.

(b) *Holmes*, Nathaniel from Rhode Island to Colchester, Conn., m. —— Stranahan and had Curtis who m. —— and had Curtis. Who were parents of Nathaniel?

C. H.

(c) *Holmes*, Daniel of Rocky Hill, Conn.—his father said to be Scotch—m. —— and had 1. Allen, b. May 27, 1789, d. June 7, 1841, m. abt. 1802, Martha, b. Sept. 30, 1786 dau. of Giles Wright of Rocky Hill. 2. Lemuel, m. —— and had 1. Eliezer. 2. Cynthia. Who were parents of Daniel? E. H.

66. *Bordman*.—Gamaliel, son of Lieut. Richard and Sarah (Camp) Bordman, was born in Newington Parish, Oct. 2,

1711, m. Sarah Sherman, who was born about 1716. He died in Newington, Sept. 17, 1754. His widow, Sarah, married Aug. 31, 1759, Sam'l Wolcott, and died March 6, 1794, aged 78. Information wanted as to ancestry of Sarah Sherman, and date of her first marriage. J. B.

67. (a) *Clark*.—Ebenezer, b. Nov. 29, 1651 (son of James of New Haven), m. 2nd Elizabeth, widow of Isaac Royce who d. 1682. Who was she?

(b) *Horton*.—Abigail, m. as 2nd wife Feb. 6, 1759, Daniel Clark, b. Wallingford, Feb., 1712. Who was she?

(c) *Howe*.—Sarah, m. Mansfield, Nov. 1763, Joseph Whittemore, b. there July 4, 1736. Who was she?

(d) *Loomis*.—Daniel, b. Nov. 2, 1710 (son of Daniel, John, Joseph) d. Union, Jan. 1, 1758, m. (by Stiles' Hist. Windsor, Sarah Enos dau. Jas., Jas., Jas., Jas. Did he not marry Sarah dau. Jas., Jas., Jas.?

(e) *Slate*.—Ann, m. Joseph Whittemore, b. perhaps 1694, d. Mansfield, May 15, 1742. Who was she?

(f) *Wales*.—Timothy, (son of Dea. Nath'l, the Emigrant), of Milton, Mass., d. aged 80. Whom did he marry?

(g) *Wales*.—Ebenezer (son of Nath'l, Timothy, Deacon Nath'l), b. June 10, 1696, d. Apr. 12, 1774, m. 1st; Oct. 20, 1719, Esther Smith, who d. Oct. 10, 1737. Who was she?

(h) *Bailey*.—John, who settled in Haddam, in 1662. m. whom? His son John b. probably abt. 1663. m. whom?

(i) *Barnard*.—Bartholomew, d. Hartford, 1697-8, m. Oct. 1647, Sarah Birchwood. Who was he?

(j) *Bowers*.—Jerathmeel (son of George) b. Cambridge, Mass., May 2, 1650, d. Groton, Mass., April 23, 1724, m. perhaps 1670 Elizabeth, b. abt. 1645, d. Mch. 4, 1721. Who was she?

(k) *Buttolph*.—David (son of Lt. John of Boston and Wethersfield) b.

May 7, 1669, d. Simsbury, Apr. 5, 1717 m. perhaps 1693, Mary, and lived in Simsbury. Who was she?

(l) *Clark*.—Joseph, b. 1695-6, d. Middletown, June 8, 1765, m. there May 28, 1724, Miriam Cornwell, b. there Sept. 27, 1702, d. there May 27, 1772. Who was he?

(m) *Fitch*.—Mary, d. 1693, m. Thos. Sherwood, b. Eng. say 1586, d. Fairfield, Oct. 1655. Who was she?

(n) *Harrison*.—Amey, d. Middletown, May 26, 1759 m. there as 2nd wife, Oct. 13, 1742, Nath'l Bacon, b. there Feb. 16, 1706, d. 1792. Who was she?

(o) *Hilton*.—Mary, b. perhaps 1673, m. in Middletown, Mch. 23, 1698-9 John Cornwell b. there Aug. 13, 1671. Who was she?

(p) *Hopkins*.—Mary, m. 1644, Capt. Wm. Lewis, b. England, d. 1690. Who was she?

(q) *Kelsey*.—Lt. John, (son of Wm. of Hartford), m. say 1667, Phebe, b. Dec. 20, 1646, dau. of Nicholas Desborough. Killingworth records have wife, *Hannah* died. How was this?

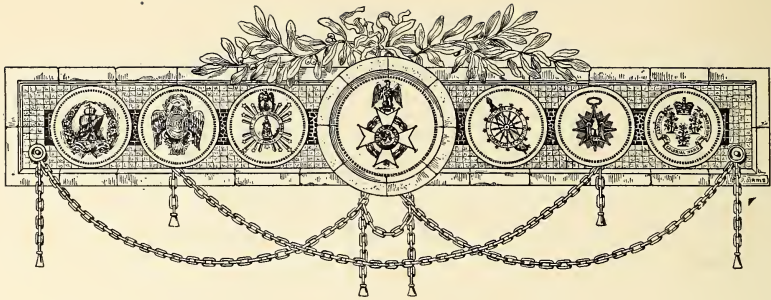
(r) *Phillips*.—Mary, d. Oct. 21, 1736, in Middletown, m. Feb. 10, 1702-3. John Hubbard b. there July 30, 1678, d. there Jan. 2, 1726-7. Who was she?

(s) *Steele*.—James, b. England abt. 1623, d. 1712. Steele book says she m. Oct. 18, 1651, Anne, died 1676, dau. John Bishop of Guilford. Guilford history says she m. John Jordan abt. 1640. Who was Steele's wife?

(t) *Watson*.—John (son of John), b. 1646, d. W. Hartford, 1730, m. Anna and Sarah. Who were they?

(u) *Porter*.—Mary, d. Middletown, June 10, 1707, m. Middletown, Dec. 29, 1670. Joseph Hubbard, b. Hartford, Dec. 10, 1643; d. Middletown, Dec. 26, 1686. Who was she?

W. P. BACON, New Britain, Conn.



FROM THE SOCIETIES.

The DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION have been much in evidence of late. The sixth annual conference of the Connecticut Society was held with the Stamford Chapter on May 22. Each of the forty-one chapters was represented, about 400 members being present, including two "real daughters," Miss Nancy Warren of the Stamford Chapter and Miss Lucy M. Osborn of the Danbury Chapter. Mrs. Sara T. Kinney of New Haven, the State Regent, presided, and the President-General Mrs. Daniel Manning and regents from several other states were present. The sessions were mostly taken up with the reading of historical papers. The Katherine Gaylord Chapter of Bristol has recently forwarded to our soldiers at Manila a large box of reading matter, which is sure to be appreciated in that far away land. On June 8 the Ruth Wyllys Chapter of Hartford held a largely attended reception at the Athenæum, for the purpose of meeting those who had aided the Chapter in its effort to improve the old Center Church burying ground. The seventeenth of the same month witnessed the consummation of the work in the formal delivery of the deeds, which, with the widening of Gold Street, brings

the old cemetery once more to the light of day. With the erection of the contemplated iron fence and completion of the restoration of the crumbling monuments, the Chapter will have accomplished the most important work ever undertaken by any chapter of the D. A. R.

* * *

The annual meeting of the Connecticut Society SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION was held at Hartford on May 10th. The former officers were re-elected, including Jonathan Trumbull of Norwich, president; Charles G. Stone of Hartford, secretary; and Hobart L. Hotchkiss of New Haven, registrar. The present membership is 972. Essays to the number of 200 were handed in as the result of the offering of prizes to the school children of the state.

* * *

At the annual meeting of the Connecticut SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS at New Haven on May 3rd, the old board of officers was re-elected, including James J. Goodwin of Hartford, governor; George D. Seymour of New Haven, secretary; and Frank B. Gay of Hartford, registrar.



EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE LEGISLATURE OF 1899.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY of Connecticut closed the session of 1899 last month after a considerable amount of hard and not unimportant work. Its committees deserve high praise for a large amount of conscientious and valuable labor; a great deal of which was neither seen nor heard of by the public at large. Individually and collectively the members seemed actuated by the best of intentions, and with few exceptions, undoubtedly strove honestly to do their duty. It was on the whole as clean and disinterested a body as it is possible to get in these days. Improvements may come when the people are educated up to a fit appreciation of what government is really intended for, and when the Decalogue, or something like it, has a binding force among men once more.

We have little sympathy with the kind of criticism that condemns wholesale the work of our state legislatures, assumes that their members are all dishonest and generally guilty of seizing every opportunity to plunder the public treasury. This kind of indiscriminate accusation and baseless imputation is as common as it is unjustifiable, and it is unfortunate that reputable journals help to give it circulation by printing as news what they know very well is only irresponsible rumor. There is,

however, a legitimate criticism which is not only always in place but necessary.

In his inaugural address the Governor said of the special commission appointed in 1897 to reduce state expenses, "If this committee has gone to the root of evils, it will report in favor of vigorous legislation which will result in large retrenchment. . . . If you shall give to this report your careful consideration . . . you will save to the state for the next two years hundreds of thousands of dollars, and so be able to vote increased appropriations for objects that are worthy and urgent."

The recommendations of the commission were independent and courageous, and, as the Governor anticipated, in the main reasonable. But they might as well never have been made so far as the Assembly was concerned for it took but scant notice of them. The financial extravagance was as unexpected as it was needless and unreasonable. Salaries were raised where there was not the slightest real need and appropriations were refused where the necessity for them was crying.

The application of the Boston and New York Telephone Company for a charter was refused, perhaps rightly, but in this connection it is proper to say that the relations existing between the members of the General Assembly and the company

now enjoying a monopoly of the business in Connecticut give rise to unpleasant reflections. This company issued to every legislator a free pass book, franked his messages, and granted him practically an unlimited use of its wires *gratis*—a privilege few were slow to take advantage of. We think it is only reasonable to say that this does not commend itself to citizens who desire their representatives to be freehanded and uncompromised in all their actions.

The bill that gave to a private company the sovereign right of eminent domain was engineered through the two houses by anything but creditable means. Gov. Lounsbury is entitled to the hearty thanks of the people whose rights he guarded and protected by promptly vetoing the charter granting such enormous privileges. The senate at last put itself on record as opposed to the payment of gratuities to newspapers or their reporters. This is a step in advance for which the whole state will be sincerely thankful, as the matter had become a standing disgrace to the fair name of Connecticut. But the dis-

graceful scenes enacted in the closing hours of the session, when the halls of legislation were turned into a cock pit, when the members engaged in rough and tumble fights similar to those usually occurring in low bar-rooms, when every movable article of furnishing and ornament that could be seized on was hurled back and forth by excited rowdies—this was a passage in the history of the legislature of 1899 which the voters of the state can only remember with the deepest shame. It is such incidents as these that are telegraphed across the water, and is it any wonder that our many unkind and contemptuous critics there use them as evidence of our uncouthness and the farcical nature in general of republican institutions? The Roman Senate is only remembered by most people for its dignity. Can we not send even the tradition of legislative dignity down to our posterity? We can if every self respecting man in Connecticut will take occasion to tell his representative exactly what he thinks of such ruffianly rowdyism. A change would soon follow if such a thing were done.

BOOK NOTES AND REVIEWS.

History of the Kimball, Kemball, Kymbould Family in England and America is a work in 2 vols. 1,278 pp., by Leonard A. Morrison, Windham, N. H., and Prof. Stephen P. Sharples, Cambridge, Mass; price \$6.00 per copy. This is the first general history of the Kimball family. The work treats of the descendants of Henry Kimball of Mistley, Eng. and Watertown, Mass.; Richard Kimball of Rattlesden, Eng., Watertown and Ipswich, Mass.; Amos Kimball of Vergennes, Vt.; Phineas Kimball of West Fairlee, Vt.;

Kimballs of York Co., Me., Nathan K. of Salem, Ind.; Caleb K. of Chester, N. H.; Kimballs of Meredith, N. H.; and of Boston, Mass. These finely illustrated, neatly bound volumes, represent an immense amount of labor. *The Kimball Family News*, 50c per year, is a monthly published in Topeka, Kansas by G. F. Kimball and contains additions and corrections to the family history.

* * *

John Mallett, the Huguenot, of Fairfield, Conn., and his descendants, is an

octavo work of 362 pages by Miss Anna S. Mallett of 1,454 Rhode Island Ave., Washington, D. C., where the book can be obtained for \$5.00 per copy. This splendid work contains the history of another Connecticut family, many of whose members went to the Southern States. The value of the book is greatly enhanced by the fine index of names.

* *

The Hazard Family of Rhode Island, being a genealogy and history of the descendants of Thomas Hazard (1635), with sketches of the worthies of this family, and anecdotes illustrative of their traits and also of the times in which they lived, with portraits, coat of arms and map is an octavo work of 293 pp. \$8.00 per copy. Compiled and for sale by Mrs. Caroline E. Robinson, Wakefield, R. I. There are many extracts from old wills and inventories. The biographical and historical character of the matter contained, gives an added interest to the dry genealogical statistics. Many of the descendants of this family settled in our state and have proved themselves worthy citizens.

* *

The Morris Family of Philadelphia, founded by Anthony Morris, born Stepney, London, England, 1764, died at Philadelphia 1721, is an octavo work in 3 volumes 1260 pages, 300 illustrations, price \$20.00. Compiled and for sale by Robert C. Moon, M. D., 1319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. The author has collected all the family traditions, records, and many illustrations of the family homes in town and country. We have here the history of a Quaker family, many of whose members passed into the Protestant Episcopal Church, under the guidance of Wm. White. The work is something more than a mere pedigree, for it tells us something of all the families and young and old may well be proud of the good record of those who

for two centuries and more have helped to make it.

* *

THE LITCHFIELD BOOK OF DAYS. A Collation of the Historical, Biographical and Literary Reminiscences of the town of Litchfield, Connecticut. Edited by Rev. George C. Boswell. In his "House-Boat," Kendrick Bangs makes Dr. Johnson find fault with his Boswell by saying that instead of doting on him, he anecdoted on him. Litchfield has been "Boswellized," and that right well, and while the editor has both doted and "anecdoted," the town can have nought but praise for his work. Of course he was favored in his subject; a town without a peer in history and biography of more than local interest; the town of the first law school in America from which went out over one hundred and twenty men who became famous as high officials in our land; the town of the Wolcotts and Beechers and Ethan Allen and Tapping Reeve and Judge Gould; a town where every old house has a history full of interest. But Rev. Mr. Boswell has made a collection of valuable historical and literary matter with a painstaking care for accuracy of detail that is a credit to all concerned. The interest with which one reads on and on in the book attests its merit. It contains more than forty illustrations of present day Litchfield. Published by Alex. B. Shumway, Litchfield, Conn. Sent post paid for \$1.60 *Smith & McDonough, Hartford.*

* *

A GENTLEMAN PLAYER, by Robert Neilson Stephens—an historical novel, being "his adventures on a secret mission for Queen Elizabeth," interestingly told and kept in harmony with the spirit of the times it portrays. Four illustrations. Published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston, Mass. Price, \$1.50. *Smith & McDonough, Hartford.*

The first number of the long expected quarterly magazine, *THE MAYFLOWER DESCENDANT*, has appeared. If subsequent numbers can be made as interesting as this one its success should be assured. The first article is an account of the "Brewster Book" giving copies of the family records entered therein by a son and grandson of Elder William. Then comes an article on old style and new style dating. This is followed by a copy of the earliest Plymouth Colony wills; and early Scituate vital records. The most interesting material for Connecticut readers is the diary of Jabez Fitch, Jr., of Norwich commencing in 1749. The diary and records are "to be continued" in later issues. Edited by George E. Bowman, Boston; price, \$2.00 per annum.

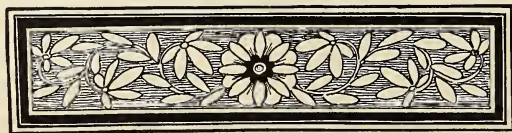
* *

THE EARLY SCHOOLS OF BRAINTREE by Samuel A. Bates. This is a well printed and indexed little pamphlet of 35 pages. Beginning with a vote passed in 1640, the year of the town's incorporation, it traces the history of the schools down to 1792, giving names of teachers and various items of interest. The salaries paid seem to-day very small. The first female teacher, 1752, received \$2.41 a month. (Smith & McDonough, Hartford, 25 cents.)

* *

The Genealogy of the descendants of Samuel Boreman of Ipswich, Mass, 1638-1641 and Wethersfield 1641-1673 and Thomas Boreman of Ipswich 1634-1673, from whom most of the Boardman's of America descend is a work of 778 pages.

The records here gathered have been collected and are printed as the result of the deep interest felt in the subject by the publisher of the book. The contents are: Discovery of the Home in England, pp. 1-32; Later Discoveries, pp. 33-43; Banbury and Claydon, pp. 44-59; The Old Home in the Civil War, pp. 60-65; Origin of the Name, Changes in Spelling, Localities where Found, Other Boreman Families in England, pp. 66-80; Pedigree of Boremans of Claydon near Banbury, England, including account of Thomas Boreman of Ipswich, Mass., and his descendants to the fifth generation, pp. 81-130; The Carter Family of Claydon, pp. 131-137; The Betts Family of Claydon and Hartford, Conn., pp. 138-149; Other Boremans and Boardmans in Early New England, pp. 153-157; Genealogy of the Family of Samuel Boreman of Wethersfield, Conn., pp. 158-668; Israel Boardman of Newington and his Descendants, pp. 669-684; Other Unconnected Families, pp. 685-686; The Francis Family, pp. 687-692; The Goodrich Family, pp. 693-695; The Holtom or Holtum Family, pp. 696-699; Addenda, pp. 700-704; Lands of Samuel Boreman and mention of him in Town and Colonial Records, pp. 707-722; Letter of Nathaniel Dickinson to Samuel Boreman, p. 725; There are a number of illustrations and fac-similies of autographs, and a thorough index to the whole work. Published by Wm. F. J. Boardman, 74 Farmington Avenue, Hartford, Conn. Price, \$10.00 per copy, or sent prepaid at \$10.40.



PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

The Connecticut Magazine will hereafter be published in the interest of a joint stock company as follows :

Article III. The purposes for which said corporation is formed are the following, to wit :—

To publish and sell "The Connecticut Magazine," and to do anything incidental thereto. To print, publish and sell any other magazines, periodicals, books or publications, to do any kind of printing and engraving, and to buy, sell and deal in any goods or articles necessary or convenient to be used in connection with the purposes before mentioned.

Below is the list of stockholders.

Geo. C. Atwell, New Britain, Edward B. Eaton, Hartford, Albert C. Bates, Hartford, James J. Goodwin, New York, Frank C. Sumner, Hartford, Atwood Collins, Hartford, J. G. Woodward, Hartford, Francis Goodwin, Hartford, John G. Root, Hartford, A. R. Hillyer, Hartford, Henry C. Robinson, Hartford, Geo. P. McLean, Simsbury, Francis R. Cooley, Hartford, P. H. Woodward, Hartford, Lewis E. Stanton, Hartford, Joseph H. King, Hartford, Henry S. Goslee, Glastonbury, Ernest B. Ellsworth, Hartford, William Newnham Carlton, Hartford, Dwight C. Kilbourn, Litchfield, B. M. Des Jardins, Hartford, William H. Richmond, Scranton, Pa., Chas. E. Thompson, Hartford, Franklin Clark, Hartford, Wm. F. J. Boardman, Hartford, Francis H. Richards, Hartford.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent annually in advertising. Many advertisers expect direct results—many results only in a general way. Some complain that advertising is uncertain, and yet the business house or manufacturer of a proprietary article who does not advertise falls behind in the race for business supremacy.

The effectiveness of an advertisement is measured by its power to produce results.

The publishers of the Connecticut Magazine frequently hear good reports from their advertisers.

We quote a few letters which may be convincing.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., July 5, '1899.
THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE,
Hartford, Conn.

GENTLEMEN :

Yours of the 3d inst. is at hand, and has our attention. You may insert the ad in the July number, as we are pleased to inform you that we have had very good returns from those you have already inserted.

Yours very truly,
E. STEBBINS MFG. CO.
H. M. Brewster, Treas.

[The ad was taken on trial for one insertion in May, and has been continued since. Glance at the ad inside back cover—Do you wonder it pays? It is attractive. All ads should be and can be if a little pains are taken.]

HARTFORD, CONN.
THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE,
Hartford, Conn.

GENTLEMEN :

I am very much pleased with the results from our advertisement in the magazine. We have received more benefit from this ad than from any other which we have carried in the daily papers and other periodicals. I wish the magazine success and believe the time is near at hand when your medium will be more appreciated by the advertising public, reaching as it does the best families in this state.

Yours truly,
W. J. MARTIN,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Central New England Railway.

STORRS, CONN.
THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE,
Hartford, Conn.

GENTLEMEN :

* * * * We believe your advertisement is doing our College a great deal of good.

Yours very truly,
GEO. W. FLINT, Pres't,
Storrs Agricultural College.

POTPOURRI.

The Publishers can use short contributions of historical value, as applying to the State, for the Potpourri column; also various matters of humorous incident, facts about our public men, patriotic society notes and the like. Any contributions will have the Editor's attention and will find mention if available.

HENRY B. PLANT was a great railroad builder and was born in Connecticut. So was Collis P. Huntington and so were a great many more of the builders of industrial America.

—*Hartford Times.*

* * *

Meetings of two patriotic societies were held at the Hartford Club on the afternoon of June 28. The Society of Foreign Wars elected new members as follows: Arthur H. Day, Morris W. Seymour, Yandell Henderson, Lieutenant-Colonel George E. Cole.

New members were elected by the Sons of the Revolution as follows: H. C. Curtis, F. S. Cadwell, Leonard A. Austin.

—*Hartford Courant.*

* * *

We thought as much. Admiral Dewey is a Vermonter but he comes from Connecticut stock. He is a descendant of William Dewey who was a corporal in Captain Worthywater's company, Hebron militia, in the war of the revolution and has been elected a member of the Sons of the Revolution.

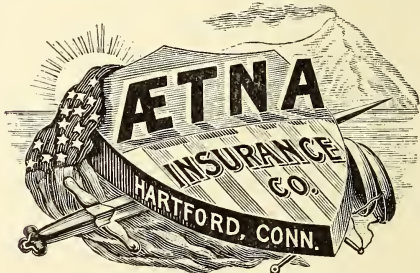
* * *

The Scribners have just brought out the little volume of newspaper stories which Jesse Lynch Williams has written. Many of these tales of newspaper life have appeared in the magazines, but the last story in the volume has never before been published. This story, "The Old Reporter," is the longest and most serious study of character development which the author has yet made, and is sure to win especial attention.

Smith & McDonough, Hartford, Conn.

**ICE
CREAM
—
FRESH
CANDY
—
FANCY
CAKES
—
Telephone
963.
—
JACOBS,
941 Main St.,
HARTFORD,
CONN.**

"The Leading Fire Insurance Company of America."



WM. B. CLARK, President.

W. H. KING, Secretary.

E. O. WEEKS, Vice-President.

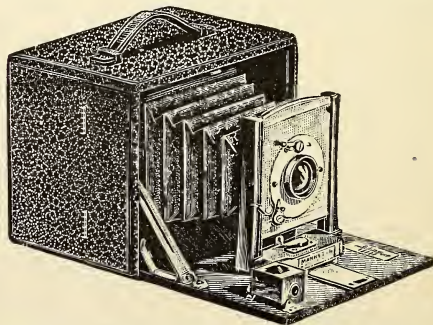
A. C. ADAMS, HENRY E. REES, Assistant Secretaries.

FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF

SAFES

ROBERT H. ASHMEAD

HARTFORD, CONN.



**Harvey & Lewis, Opticians, PHOTOGRAPHIC
865 Main St., Hartford, Conn. SUPPLIES. . . .**

POTPOURRI—Continued.

The Beardsley Library, Winsted, was opened to the public on July 5 as a free library. Samuel N. Lincoln was the first subscriber under the new regime. It is interesting to note that Miss L. M. Carrington completed twenty-five years to-day as librarian of the Beardsley Library though it was not opened till September 15th, 1874, she having been busy in the meantime cataloguing books, etc. The library contained at that time 3,000 volumes. Another interesting fact is that the opening of the Memorial Library building occurred one year ago to-morrow.

—*Winsted Herald.*

* * *

The old district school house at East Haddam, where Nathan Hale taught in 1774 and 1775, is to be preserved as a perpetual monument to the martyr spy of the Revolution. Richard Henry Greene of New York city, whose grandfather went to the school when Nathan Hale taught there, has moved the building to a site on the east bank of the Connecticut river, near East Haddam, just a short distance away from the original site. It now stands upon a hill, and is visible for miles around.

The building will be dedicated as a permanent Nathan Hale Memorial, with appropriate ceremonies, on the anniversary of Hale's execution, September 22nd.

* * *

Our good Dea. C. tells of an order written to Great Wm. P. years ago before this was a no license town, as follows: "Great Wm. P. I send to thee a 2 q't jug, and trimmings. Send at hand, or you'll be damned by order of Cast steel Ginnins."

Here is a receipt showing how our good people did business in 1822. "Febary 18 1822 reseed too dollars of heman Whitcomb in fool of aul alounts against you now grant nortrup

Jonh Chipman"



Cheap Printing!

\$5 buys a handy little Portable Press for cards, labels, envelopes, etc. \$18 press for circulars or a small newspaper. Typesetting easy, printed instructions sent. A lad of ten can do good printing. A great money saver, or money maker either. A great convenience too. SEND A STAMP FOR SAMPLES AND CATALOGUE, presses, type, paper, etc., direct to the factory.

KELSEY & CO.,

62 COLONY ST., MERIDEN CONN.



**Never
Need
Laundering.**

**Hot Weather
Won't Wilt
Them.**

—THE—

Windsor

Collars and Cuffs.

A little Sapolio or Soap
will clean them without
injuring the goods

TRADE MARK

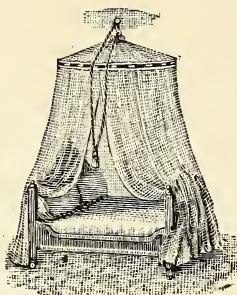
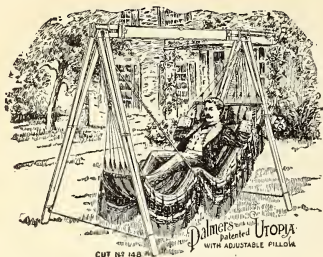
"The Windsor" Goods.

WATER PROOF

COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRT FRONTS AND NECKTIES.

They look like linen but laundry bills are saved. The first cost is the only cost. New catalogue mailed free. Write for it. We make it interesting for live Agents.

The Windsor Collar & Cuff Co.,
Chicago, Ill. Windsor, Conn.



FLEXIBLE HOOP.
Canopy.



I. E. PALMER, Middletown, Conn., U. S. A.
New York Office, 62 White Street.

Also Manufacturer of

Canopies, Mosquito Nettings, Crinoline Dress Lining, Window
Screen Cloth, School Bags, etc., etc.

ON SALE AT ALL LARGE DRY GOODS AND HARDWARE STORES.

PALMER'S HAMMOCKS.



Palmer's Patented ARAWANA
With Trapeze Suspension.

The above Figure shows an Arawana slung from a Trapeze adjusted to its maximum extension as regards its suspension from the ceiling.

The Trapeze Suspension, as may be seen at a glance, is especially adapted to Veranda use, is adjustable to different sizes of Hammocks within its scope (from 6 ft. 3 in. to 11 ft.) and to giving different degrees of dip and heights of suspension. Every conceivable swinging motion is obtained without effort.



Palmer's Patented UTOPIA
With Hammock Support.

The above Figure shows Hammock swung on Adjustable Support, the occupant in a comfortable reclining position as used on a Lawn.

This support is adapted to Lawn, Veranda and INDOOR use and like the Trapeze Suspension, is adjustable to different sizes of Hammocks within its scope (from 6 ft. 3 in. to 11 ft.) and to giving different degrees of dip and height from floor.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

"Januar 28 A. D. 1795 Roceived of Amos Northrny one pound lawful money which is n full of all Book accounts against Grant Northrup Received by me

Stephen Burwell"

"Recd of Thos. G. Northrop the 19th of Decr 1796 eight Dollars which is in full of all Book accounts I have against him from the Beginning of the world to this date

Peter Comstock"

"Mr Thomas G. Northrop Sir Pleas To Pay ths Barer LeGrand Booth sixe Dolars and ths shal Be your Recpt from me. Dated Huntington March 9th 1808

William Booth"

Kent Correspondence, Litchfield Enquirer.

* * *

Pennsylvania dedicated a fine statue of Hartranft last week. Hartranft was a good soldier, but was he in the same class with our General Terry? Terry has no statue in the grounds of Connecticut's Capitol. Nathaniel Lyon has no statue there. Commodore Hull of the Revolution and Commodore Foote of the later and greater war have not been honored in that way; the same thing is true of the members of that remarkable group of Connecticut statesmen that served in the continental congresses, took so notable a part in the making of the Constitution, and furnished advisers to the first Presidents. True, the sculptured effigies of Jonathan Trumbull and Roger Sherman look down from their perches over a Capitol door-way upon grounds which Putnam, Knowlton, Governor Hubbard and Dr. Wells have at present all to themselves.

Before another statue is placed in those grounds of the Capitol it will be well for their responsible custodians to consult the history of Connecticut and their own sense of proportion.

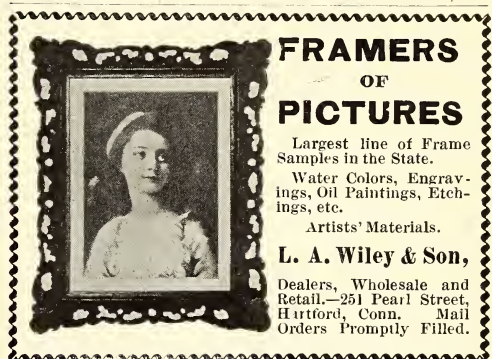
—*Hartford Courant.*

* * *

The *July Coming Age* opens the second volume of this vigorous and able Boston



The Engraving Studio of
Theodore F. Gelbart.
306 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.
ROOM N:8.
a specialty.



**FRAMERS
OF
PICTURES**
Largest line of Frame
Samples in the State.
Water Colors, Engrav-
ings, Oil Paintings, Etch-
ings, etc.
Artists' Materials.
L. A. Wiley & Son,
Dealers, Wholesale and
Retail.—251 Pearl Street,
Hartford, Conn. Mail
Orders Promptly Filled.

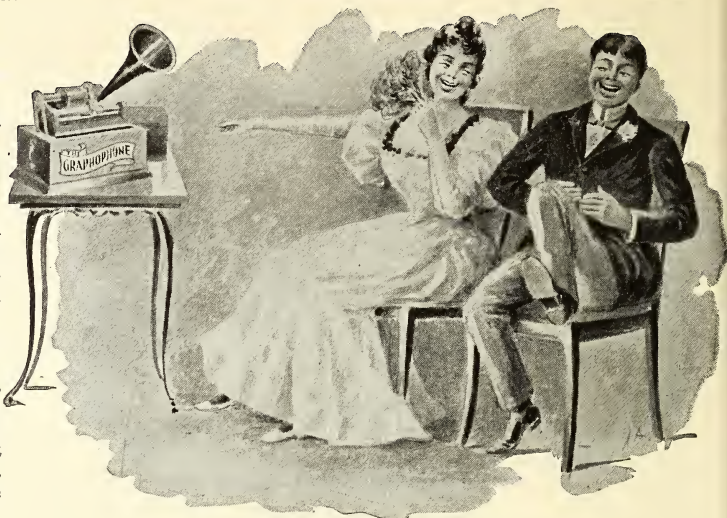


BURNED OUT
at the Howard Building Fire, but
IN BUSINESS AGAIN
at 164 State St., Olds & Whipple Bldg.
**MANTELS
TILES,
FIRE-
PLACES.**
**HANDSOME
ASSORT-
MENT.**
**LOOK THEM
OVER.**
Get our prices before buying.
The HARTFORD MANTEL and TILE CO.
L. M. GLOVER, Manager.
Manufacturers and Manufacturers' Agents.
Mosaics, Interior Marble and Slate; Gas Combination
and Electric Light Fixtures; Fireplace Furniture of all
Descriptions.
164 State St., Hartford, Ct. Telephone Connection.

Have a ❁❁❁
Brass Band, ❁
Male Quartette,
or any musical selec-
tion to order.

The best of the Talk-
ing Machine Family is
either the Grapho-
phone or Phonograph.

They want a home.
Why not adopt them.
They are the most
talented musicians,
will comfort the sick,
cheer up the saddest
homes or make a
happy home more
cheerful.



CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

LISTEN TO THAT RECORD!

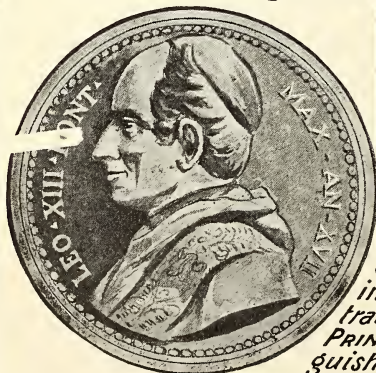
Hartford Graphophone Co.

EDWIN T. NORTHAM,
Manager.

80 Trumbull Street, HARTFORD, CONN,

HISHOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from



VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

FOR BODY, BRAIN AND NERVES

*SPECIAL OFFER - To all who write us mention-
ing this paper, we send a book containing por-
traits and endorsements of EMPERORS, EMPRESS,
PRINCES, CARDINALS, ARCHBISHOPS, and other distin-
guished personages.*

MARIANI & Co., 52 WEST 15TH ST. NEW YORK.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
PARIS-41 Boulevard Haussmann, LONDON-83 Mortimer St. Montreal-87 St. James St.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

review. The frontispiece is an admirable full-page portrait of the Rev. Heber Newton, and the eminent Episcopalian divine contributes a conversation of exceptional interest in "The Progress of the Past Fifty Years." The second conversation is by Viola Allen on "Glory Quayle and 'The Christian.'" It is preceded by an extended critical review of Hall Caine's play of "The Christian," written by Mr. B. O. Flower. Dr. John Thomas Codman, the scholarly author, contributes a delightful reminiscent paper on "The Brook Farm Association;" but perhaps no contribution in this issue will be more enjoyed by the general reader than E. P. Powell's essay on "Harriet Martineau in America." Rev. W. G. Todd appears in one of the most masterly philosophical papers of recent months, entitled "A Theory of Immorality." There are numerous other able and interesting articles in this number. *The Coming Age* has taken a front rank among the able reviews of present-day thought. It is optimistic and constructive in character, and aims to educate and stimulate the moral as well as intellectual side of life. Price, 20 cents.

Smith & McDonough, Hartford, Conn.

* * *

The following is a copy of an essay on George Washington, written by a girl in a secondary class of one of the public schools of Philadelphia. It was meant as a serious effort:

"I will tell you the story in History of George Washington, George Washington was born Feb. 12, 1726.

"He was educated at West Point and after graduating served in the Mexican War.

"When the French and India War broke out he was made Captain, and General and Major and performed many imported services.

"In 1759 He rezined and married Mrs. Martha Acusta, and went to live on his estate at Mt. Vernon. In the Virginia Legishlature, of which he was a member, he took the part

INSURED INVESTMENTS.

BRISTOL, CONN., Nov. 12, 1898.

Mr. E. C. Linn, Sec'y and Treas.,
The Connecticut Building and Loan Association,
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sir; I am just in receipt of the check of the Association for \$1,091.00, in payment of the maturity value of ten shares (insured class), held by my late husband, which also includes the reserve accumulations of the shares.

I wish to thank you for your promptness in the settlement of this claim. Yours truly,

Clara J. Clayton.

\$10 a month for 120 months produces \$2,000, which will be paid in cash upon maturity of shares, or at prior death the proceeds of the life insurance will be paid to heirs together with cash withdrawal value of shares.

ASSETS, OVER,	- - - - -	\$850,000.00
GUARANTEE FUND, (paid in Cash),	- - - - -	100,000.00

The Connecticut Building and
Loan Association,
252 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

STRENGTH

goes hand in hand with **HEALTH**

Both can be obtained by using our new method of **Muscle Building** without the aid of apparatus for the Athlete or Invalid, Student or Business Man. You can increase your strength, build up your health and improve your form by this new method of exercise. Illustrated Book containing rules and full particulars, 50c

Add. Strength, Dept. A, Box 722, H'fd, Ct.

A GOOD ARTICLE BEARS PUSHING.

If you want to try Magazine Advertising and do not care to expend such great amounts of money as the large national magazines demand, just try the

Connecticut Magazine

and satisfy yourself whether magazine advertising pays. MAGAZINE ADVERTISING is acknowledged as attractive and profitable.

OVER FOUR YEARS has built up a splendid circulation for the Connecticut Magazine.

YOU CAN REACH the Southern New England trade through our columns.

COVERS A LARGER TERRITORY than any other publication in Southern New England.

12,000 copies per issue is the circulation of the Connecticut Magazine.

...TRY IT...

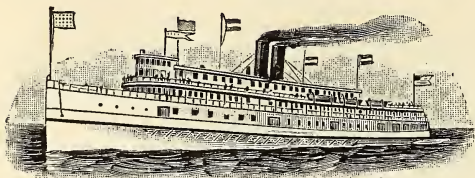
Published at Hartford, Conn.

Subscription—\$1.00 a year.

10 Cents a Copy.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

TO NEW YORK DAILY.



Stopping at all Connecticut River Landings.

LOW RATES.

Quick Dispatch.

Passenger and
Freight Line.

SECURITY.

COMFORT.

REFRESHING
SLEEP.

Passenger Accommodations First Class.

Shipments received on pier in New York until 6 p. m. and forwarded to all points mentioned on Connecticut river, and points North, East and West from Hartford. We also have through traffic arrangements with lines out of New York or points South and West, and shipments can be forwarded on through rates, and Bills of Lading obtained from offices of the Company. For Excursion Rates see daily papers.

Hartford and New York Transportation Co.==

Steamers "MIDDLETOWN" and "HARTFORD"—Leave Hartford from foot State St. at 5 p. m.—Leave New York from Pier 24, East River, at 5 p. m.—Daily except Sundays.

CENTRAL NEW ENGLAND RAILWAY.

Poughkeepsie Bridge Route.

SUMMER HOME BOOK

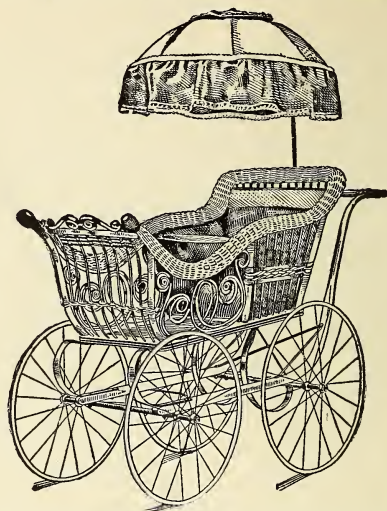
For 1899,

Is now ready for distribution.

It contains over one hundred attractive half-tone illustrations, and is without doubt the handsomest book of the kind ever issued by any railroad. It contains an increased list of Hotels and Boarding Houses, gives rates for board and all information sought after by those intending to summer in the country. Don't neglect getting a copy. Sent free for postage, six cents.

W. J. MARTIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
HARTFORD, CONN.

The Easy-Rolling and Graceful Wakefield.



These are the carriages we "PUSH"—and are the only ones you should do likewise to. Wakefield's are both lighter and stronger than any other make—there's no such thing as racking them. You can sell a Wakefield after you're through with it—it'll all be there.

GEO. W. FLINT & CO.,

Leading Housefurnishers.

61 Asylum Street.

Office Hours:

8.30 TO 12.30.

AND

1.30 TO 5

*Elmer B. Abbey, D.D.S.,
Sage-Allen Bldg.,
902 Main St.,
Hartford, Conn.*

TAKE ELEVATOR.

METAL LATH.

This article is fast superseding the wooden spruce lath for plastering. It is fire-proof, does not shrink and thereby crack the plastering, and is exceedingly durable, takes less space and holds plaster the best.

JOHN B. CLAPP & SON,

61 Market Street,

HARTFORD, CONN.

The Auctioneer, BESTOR.

Sales conducted throughout the state on Real Estate, Land Plots, Farms, Live Stock, Store Stocks, Furniture, Art Sales, etc. Write me if you wish to sell.

Howard G. Bestor,

Hartford, Ct.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

against the oppression of England. In 1843 he was Elected President of Congress and took an active part in Public affairs. He fought many battles and finally captured General Lee and his whole army, April 9, 1865. He finally surrendered at Yorktown, under Lord Cornwallis, and the war ended 1760. Thus he owes the liberty to us, and he is called the father of this country. The constitution having been adapted, George Washington was made President of the United States. He served two terms, but refused to serve a third term, having taken a severe cold from a ride in the rain. He died at Mt. Vernon, aged 67 years."

—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

* * *

The little Dobsonville, (Conn.) school-house is located on the line of the Hartford, Manchester and Rockville Tramway Co., about midway between Talcottville and Rockville. An observer on a passing trolley car one hot and stifling afternoon in June noticed that the young mistress of the school had deserted the building and assembled her scholars under the shady elms in school yard. Here she conducted the session. Closest attention was being given to studies as scarcely one of the scholars looked up as the car passed by. A little more of such good judgment and less of the rigid and unnecessary discipline on the part of tutors, that characterizes the majority of schools to-day, would make the scholars' efforts more interesting and accomplish the right end.

We are inclined to believe this teacher a success.

* * *

The Winsted Herald of some weeks ago had the following from a letter found by a mail agent on the Naugatuck division:

"Bear me away at a rapid rate,
To Thomaston, in Connecticut State;
And when Fred. Morton comes walking in
Hand me to him and see him grin."

Verily, poetry is making big jumps somewhere in this country.

PRESERVE YOUR QUARTERLIES

They will make a valuable addition to your library when they are bound.

WE BIND THEM in Russia Back and Corners,
Raised Bands, with Marble Paper Sides. \$1.00
Per Volume of one year.
In Turkey Morocco Back and Corners, as above, \$1.25
All kinds and qualities of Magazine Binding.

Blank Books of every description with flat opening backs.

The Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co.,
HARTFORD, CONN.



At **MADISON, Connecticut's finest BEACH.**

Choice lots for sale, directly on the water,
others a short distance back with shore
privilege, good boating, fishing and bathing

Furnished Cottages to Rent.

J. M. HULL.

NON-QUIN

**CURES
MALARIA**

without producing dizziness or ringing in the ears

BOX SENT to any address on receipt of 25 cts. ALL DRUGGISTS.

NON-QUIN CO., Hartford, Conn.

JUST OUT—"PICTURESQUE CONNECTICUT."

Offer Holds Good Until September First.



THE PUBLISHERS of The Connecticut Magazine are not endeavoring to interest their readers in a catch-penny scheme, but would ask that you examine the plan outlined herewith and try to concur with our efforts as far as possible. Notice that the page opposite is divided into ten squares, each numbered consecutively, marked Connecticut Magazine Purchase Slip, containing blank space to be filled out. We ask our readers to cut out these slips separately then look over the advertising pages of the January, February, March, April, May, June and July numbers of this year. If you have a purchase to make try to patronize those whose ads. appear in our columns. They are reliable houses or we would not carry their ads. With each purchase you make, present one of these slips for the signature or stamp of the advertiser.

To any one returning ten slips, properly signed, to The Connecticut Magazine office on or before September 1st, we will present a handsome thirty-two page book, entitled "Picturesque Connecticut," showing handsome half-tone views in different parts of the state, just published by The Connecticut Magazine Company. The book will be a credit to any home, and will bring out the most attractive scenic features of our state.

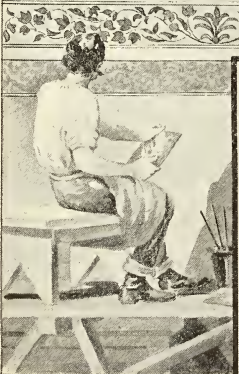
The collection is composed of the choicest of those views that have appeared in The Connecticut Quarterly during the past four years. The Edition is limited.

✍ This offer will apply to purchases made of any advertiser using space in the columns of The Connecticut Magazine during the months of January, February, March, April, May, June or July, 1899.

If you purchase by mail, enclose one of the slips with order, and request the advertiser to fill it out and return.

Moral. Help the ADVERTISER who is helping US to give YOU a good magazine.

SEE OPPOSITE PAGE. *✍*



Home Decorative Study...

*A*N appropriate design and a proper blending of colors for home decoration is acquired after years of experience. An ability to produce a happy combination of the practical and the artistic is the secret of our success. We have made beautiful many of the finest homes in Connecticut. We give estimates on Church Work and Public Buildings, for Fresco Painting, Canvas Ceilings, Paper Hanging, Draping.

Write us or call on us for ideas on artistic interior decorating.

Crosscup & Saudett,

75 Pratt St., Rms. 22 and 23 Stearns' Bldg., Hartford, Ct.

WEDDING PRESENTS

Chosen from our unlimited assortments of **STERLING SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE** are always appropriate and always give lasting satisfaction.

We are Makers
of the
World Famous



TRADE MARK:

ROGERS



SILVER
PLATED
WARE.

"ANCHOR" BRAND.

WM. ROGERS MFG. CO.

Offices and Retail Salesrooms, Market Street, Hartford, Conn.

Send For Retail
Catalogue.



SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

CUT OUT THESE SLIPS.

No. 1 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 2 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 3 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 4 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 5 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 6 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 7 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 8 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 9 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

No. 10 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP for
1899

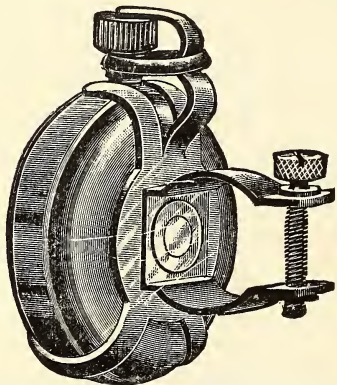
The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail.

AN ENERGETIC BOY CAN SECURE ANY OF OUR SELECT PREMIUMS

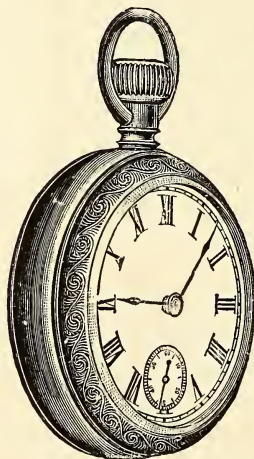
by sending us five (5) new yearly subscriptions to The Connecticut Magazine at \$1.00 each.

Send in each subscription as it is taken and we will give you due credit for each. On the remittance of the fifth we will mail you postpaid your choice of any one of the premiums below.

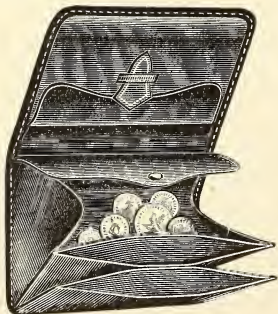
EITHER OF THESE Handsome and Useful Ingersoll Watches.



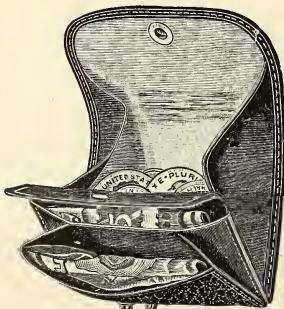
Nickel or gilt, stem wound and stem set, and WARRANTED for one year. If the watch is not what we guarantee it to be we will replace it by another. Your choice of either pocket watch or the new bicycle watch and attachment. Watch can be attached to handle bar of any wheel at a moment's notice



Your Choice—Famous Arms Pocket Books.



Fine Morocco Ladies Pocket Book with card pocket. Specie pocket, three extra pockets with button locks; card pocket with tuck.



Fine Morocco Combination Safety Purse and Pocket-Book. Strongly made in neat and attractive styles, and adapted for gentlemen's or ladies' use. Three pockets; double lock.

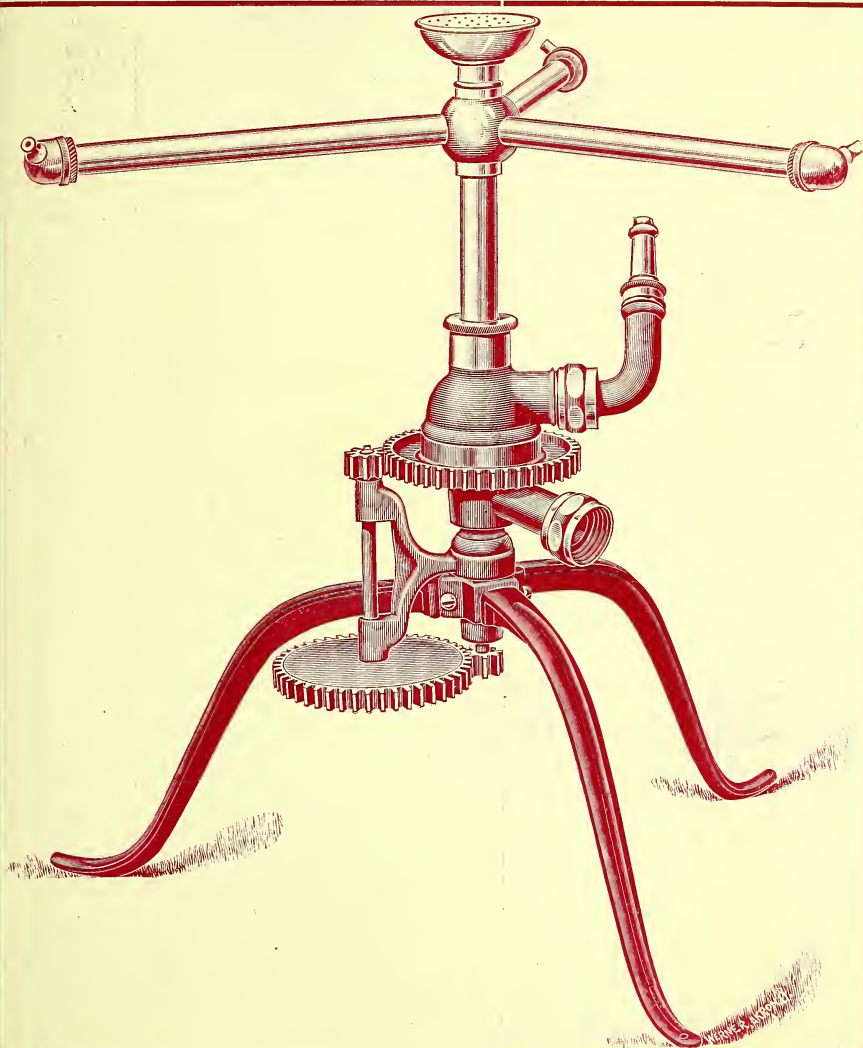


This beautiful historic Harriet Beecher Stowe Souvenir Spoon is famous the country over. It is made by the well-known Wm. Rogers Mfg. Co. of Hartford, and that guarantees it.

Address THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn.

Twin Comet Lawn Sprinkler

Covers Greater Area than Any Other Sprinkler Made



Height
17 in.

Weight
6 lbs.

Will
sprinkle
an area
four times
greater
than any
other
Sprinkler
made.

PRICE
\$5.00
EACH

Sent C. O.
D. by
express
prepaid, to
any
address,
with
privilege
of five
days' trial.

THE globe, or body, of the sprinkler is made in two parts, and by means of the swiftly revolving arms, and intermediate gears, the upper half is made to revolve slowly, carrying the hose nozzle, from which a full stream of water is thrown far out beyond the sprinkle of the arms, thereby covering a **much larger space than any other stationary sprinkler.** With an ordinary pressure of water, 20 pounds or upwards, it will thoroughly sprinkle an area 80 feet in diameter. The nozzle and the tips on end of arms are adjustable and can be set so as to sprinkle any desired space, or the nozzle can be set perpendicular to send the water upwards in a straight stream like a fountain.

A perforated disc, or rosette, is packed in each box and can be attached in place of the nozzle tip, discharging instead of a solid straight stream a very fine mist at the centre of the sprinkle of the revolving arms.

With the exception of the legs all parts are of solid brass, heavily nickeled, making it the most durable, attractive and efficient sprinkler ever placed on the market.

E. STEBBINS MANUFACTURING COMPANY

SOLE AGENTS AND MANUFACTURERS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE MADE FOR J. B. FELLOWS & Co., 90 CANAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.



Be Sure
You Get
This
Package.

Send
Us
Two
Shell
Trade
Marks

Cut
From the
Wrappers
of our
Extracts
for a

Celluloid Needle Case.
Three for a Leather Card Case.

Both useful and pretty

SOUVENIRS. BAKER'S EXTRACTS
AT ALL GROCERS.

BAKER EXTRACT CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SEND FOR FREE BOTTLE.

TRUE BEAUTY is a combination of
HANDSOME FEATURES and a SOFT VELVETY SKIN.

IF YOU
LACK A

**CLEAR
SKIN**

consult

ROYAL
PEARL.

**A
FREE
TRIAL**

is the surest
way to
convince.

Thousands of
refined ladies
praise it.

We will mail
you a small
bottle



ROYAL PEARL

and descriptive circular FREE OF ALL EXPENSE if
we receive your address before July 15th.

The H. R. Hale Co. P. O. Box 25,
Hartford, Ct.

**FULL VALUE
IN HAND**



IMPERIAL-CHL

WHEN YOU BUY A "SMITH-PREMIER,"
THE WRITING MACHINE EMBODYING ALL
THE BEST FEATURES IN TYPEWRITER
CONSTRUCTION. SEND FOR ART CATALOGUE.
THE SMITH PREMIER SYRACUSE, N. Y.
TYPEWRITER CO. U. S. A.

PERFECT **OMO**
Dress Shields



No Rubber.
No Chemicals.

**Absolutely
Odorless
and
Impervious**

Redfern endorses
them, and so does
every other dress-
maker.

**Every Pair
Guaranteed.**

Manufactured by the

Omo Manufacturing Co.
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

For Sale by every Dry Goods Dealer in the
United States. Write for Booklet giving
description of its manufacture.

Vol. V.

August, 1899.

No. 8.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED
MONTHLY



IN THIS NUMBER.

Mystic. ❁ ❁ ❁

The New President of Yale
College in 1778.

Milford Cemetery.

An Old Time Hero.

Etc., Etc.



See Contents on First Page

\$1.00 a Year.

HARTFORD, CONN.

10 cts. a Copy.

GET YOUR INSURANCE IN

The Travelers,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

**AND HAVE
THE BEST.**

Issues

Life and Endowment Policies,

All forms, low rates, non-forfeitable.

Accident Policies

Cover accidents of travel, sport, or business.

Health Policies

Granting stated sums of indemnity for disability caused by sickness.

Liability Policies

covering the liability of Manufacturers and other Employers to strangers who may be injured upon their premises. The liability of Contractors to Employees and to strangers for injuries sustained upon buildings or other works under contract, etc.

Assets, - - - \$25,315,442.46

Liabilities, - 21,209,625.36

*Excess Security to
Policy Holders, 4,105,817.10*

JAS. G. BATTERSON, President.
S. C. DUNHAM, Vice-President.

JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary.
H. J. MESSENGER, Actuary.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

Devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History,
Literature, Science, Art and Industries.

AUGUST, 1899.

Vol. V.	CONTENTS.	No. 8.
Mystic.	(FRONTISPIECE.)	
Mystic. Illustrated.	<i>William Allen Wilbur,</i>	399
Human Nature. Poem.	<i>Frank L. Hamilton,</i>	419
The New President of Yale College in 1778.	<i>Amelia Leavitt Hill,</i>	420
An Old Time Hero.—Commodore Charles Morris	<i>Ellen D. Larned,</i>	423
List of Burials, Center Church Burying Ground, Hartford.	<i>Annotated by Mary K. Talcott,</i>	426
Ol' Nance. Poem.	<i>Fred J. Eaton,</i>	429
Milford Cemetery. Illustrated I.	<i>M. Louise Greene,</i>	430
The Pearl Street Ecclesiastical Society. Illustrated.	<i>Note by Editor,</i>	434
Departments.—GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.		436
EDITORIAL		442

GEORGE C. ATWELL, Editor.

EDWARD B. EATON, Business Manager.

All communications should be addressed to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn. Remittances should be by check, express order, P. O. money order or registered letter. Money by mail at sender's risk. We promptly acknowledge by postal card all subscriptions received by mail. When change of address is desired give both old and new address. Do not subscribe of a person unknown to you. Our authorized agents have full credentials.

\$1.00 a Year.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

10 Cents a Copy.

Published at 66 State St., Hartford, Conn. by The Connecticut Magazine Co.

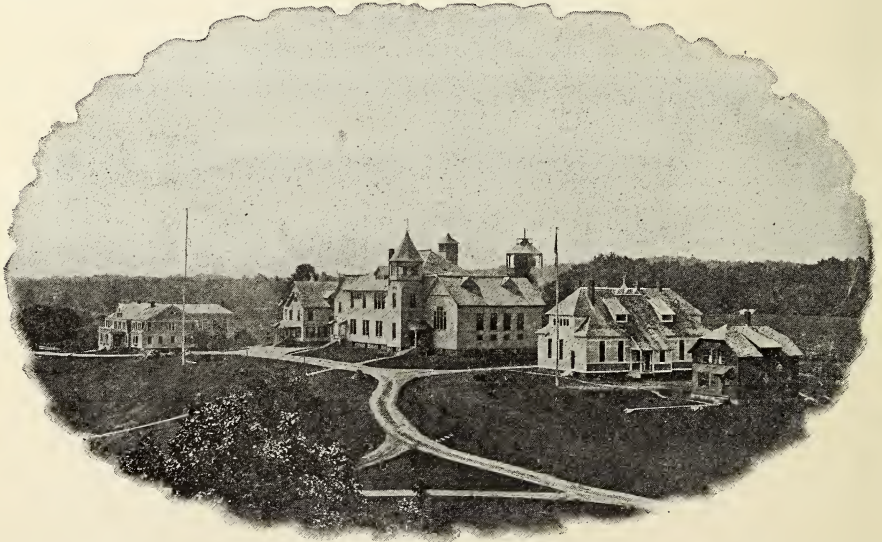
EDUCATIONAL.

The Connecticut Agricultural College.

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,—
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

It has been truly said that "Education is a debt that the present owes to the future," but all are not agreed as to just how that debt shall be paid. Those, however, who have given the subject the most careful thought, and have studied intelligently the history of the past, concur in the opinion that the education to be projected into the future, the education that shall preserve and entail free institutions, should be directed by minds the best equipped in mental and moral science, literature and art, mathematical knowledge and mechanical skill, and physical law in the realm of nature. In this the Federal Government takes the initiative, and asks the States to build and equip colleges which shall give to the "Industrial Classes" not only practical education but also the skill to use it, and with her request gives the State of Connecticut annually by the "Land Grant" act of '62, over \$6,000, and by the Morrill act of '90, \$25,000 after this year; but conditionally, each fund for specific uses and nothing else.

The Connecticut Agricultural College, at Storrs, Connecticut, in the town of Mansfield, is the college established by the State to meet conditions, on which the Federal funds may be received and used. All students of the State over fifteen years of age of both sexes are entitled to the privileges of this college, so far as its equipment will meet the demands made upon it.



Entrance examinations will be held on Friday, September 1, Selectmen's Room, City Hall, Danbury, Council Chamber, City Hall, Norwich, and at the State Experiment Station, New Haven. Saturday, September 2, Room 50, Capitol Building, Hartford, First District School Building, East Winsted, and at the College, Storrs.

The examinations will begin at 9 o'clock a. m.

The new catalogues are now ready for distribution, and all requests for information will be promptly attended to. Address all communications to G. W. Flint, President, Storrs, Conn.

EDUCATIONAL.

Mrs. and Miss

Cady's School FOR GIRLS.



Finishing and college preparatory courses of study.
One hour and a half from New York.
56 Hillhouse Avenue, New Haven, Ct.

CONNECTICUT, Simsbury.

McLean Seminary for Girls.

College preparatory. English courses. French, German, Art, Music.
Rev. J. B. McLean.

Park Avenue Institute For Boys and Young Men.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Seth B. Jones, A. M., Principal.
Twenty-eighth year under the same management.
Illustrated Catalogue on application.



Boxwood School for Girls.

College Preparatory and Elective course.

Native French, Music and Art. Fully equipped Gymnasium.
Mrs. RICHARD SILL GRISWOLD, Old Lyme, Conn.

THE GUNNERY.

A Home School for Boys. Classical, Scientific, and Special Courses. Physical and Chemical Laboratories. Large Athletic Grounds. Gymnasium. Address,

John C. Brinsmade, Principal.

Washington, Conn.

NORWICH ART SCHOOL, Norwich, Conn.

Offers the best opportunities for study of Drawing, Painting, Design, and Modeling to students of both sexes. Locality remarkable for its beauty. School attached to Slater Museum. General education may be carried forward in classes of Free Academy. A limited number of girls will be received into a home where every advantage is found. Two scholarships, defraying tuition fee, awarded on competition. Graduate scholarships in Art League, New York, and School of Drawing and Painting, Boston. For full particulars, address

OZIAS DODGE, Director.

TRIPS by TROLLEY and A-WHEEL

At all News Stands,
or by mail, postage free.

WHITE & WARNER,
P. O. Box 431, Hartford, Conn.

Illustrated Around Hartford Price 10 cts.

EDUCATIONAL.

WHY THE LARGEST?

Forty-five years of constant and healthful progress has put the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

of Boston, Mass., at the top (both in size and standing) of musical institutions in America. Comprehensive in plan, moderate in price, thorough in practice and famous for results.

GEO. W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.

FRANK W. HALE, General Manager. Send for an illustrated catalogue.

Connecticut Literary Institution,

Boarding Academy for Boys, Suffield, Conn.

CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC AND ACADEMIC COURSES, which prepare thoroughly for any College or Scientific School. Discipline kind, yet firm. Environment decidedly Christian, and free from city allurement. An ideal school where parents may safely intrust their sons, and guardians their wards. Buildings are heated by steam. Rates vary according to location of room. For catalogue or information, address

Principal H. L. THOMPSON.

Miss Burbank's Family School for Young Girls. . .

NUMBER LIMITED. COLLEGE PREPARATORY AND GENERAL COURSES.

The plan is to unite a happy home life to careful school routine and to add to these a healthful moral training. Situation pleasant, with appliances for exercise and recreation.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER. 20.

714 Asylum Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

Semi-Weekly Courant

\$1.00 a year. Send for Sample Copy.

Address THE COURANT, Hartford, Ct.



MALE QUARTET

can be engaged for Concerts, Religious and Social Entertainments, Funerals and work for Fraternal Orders.

For terms, dates, etc., address William Richard Griffith, Bus. Man., 66 State St. Hartford, Conn.

Miss Ada M. Austin

SOPRANO, CENTRE CHURCH CHOIR.

Vocal Instruction.

Concert Solosist. 248 LAUREL ST. HARTFORD, CONN.

6c. SHEET MUSIC Catalogue of High Class and Popular Songs, Ballads, Dance and Piano Music FREE. Any song in Catalogue by mail 6 cents—9 songs for 50 cents. STIELMAN & CO., 85 Pratt Street, Hartford, Conn.

Fine Resident
Property ❁ ❁

REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.

Choice ❁ ❁ ❁
Building Sites

Read "Griffith's Samples" in the daily papers.

WILLIAM RICHARD GRIFFITH,

❁ Real Estate Broker, ❁

Courant Building, 66 State St., HARTFORD, CONN.



THE...

"Stevens"

Norfolk, Conn.

Offers first-class accommodations. Remodeled and enlarged this season with all modern conveniences, including gas, steam heat, open fires and private baths. First-class stable with open and box stalls in connection with the house.

Norfolk is the highest town in the State reached by railroad. Altitude 1300 feet. Golf links, tennis courts, bowling alley, etc.

Three hours and twenty minutes from New York City.

For terms and information, address
E. C. STEVENS, Norfolk, Conn.

The New Wononsco, Lakeville, Conn.



E. L. Peabody.

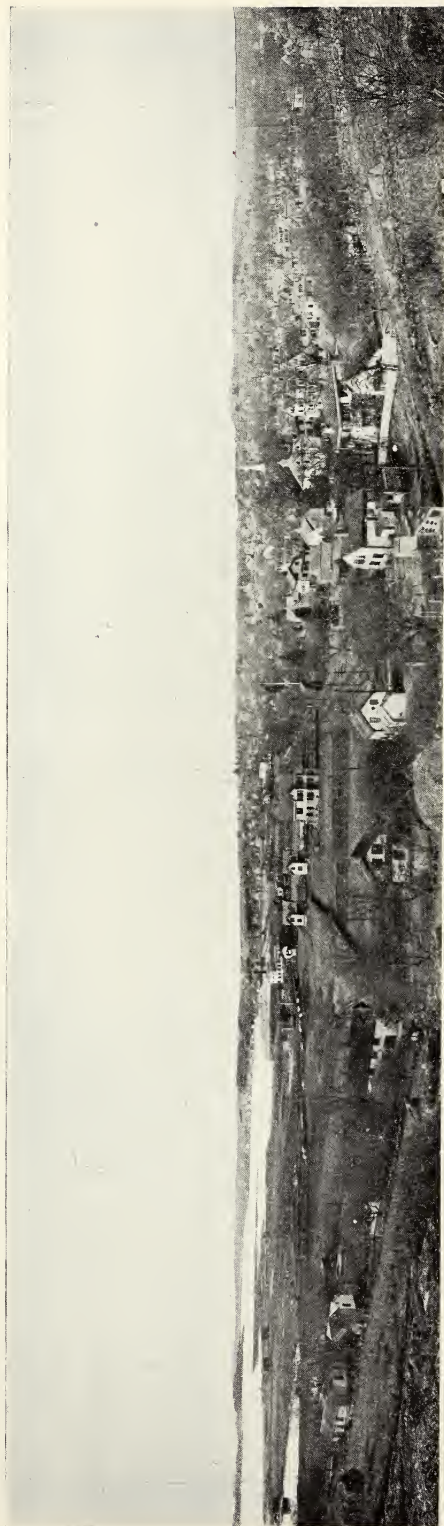
A new hotel liberally managed for the comforts of its patrons, has all the latest modern improvements. Location one of the best in New England. Lake and mountain scenery, boating, bathing and fishing, also hunting in season. Excellent roads both for wheels and carriages.

NO MOSQUITOES NO MALARIA.

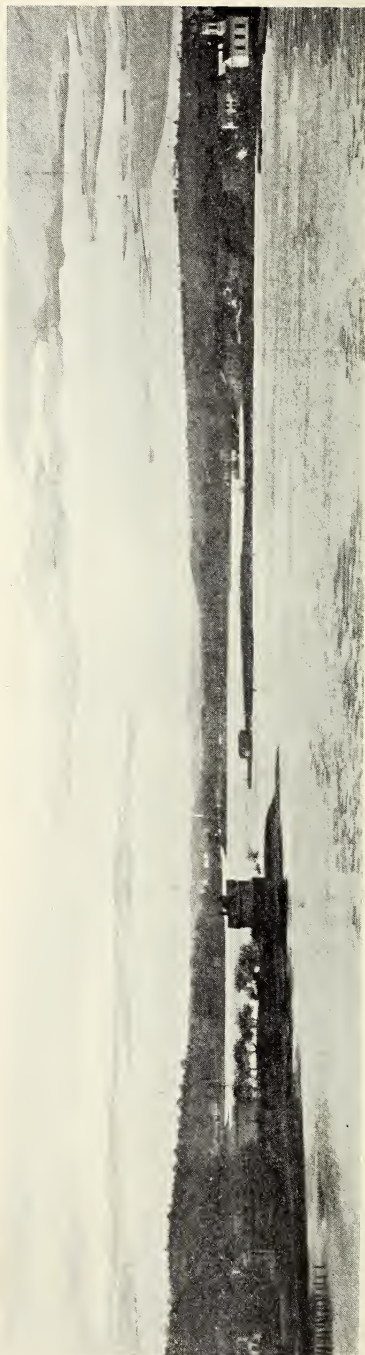


Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

574



MYSTIC FROM REYNOLDS' HILL.



MYSTIC RIVER, LOOKING NORTH.

MYSTIC.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

VOL. V.

AUGUST, 1899.

NO. 8.



MYSTIC.

BY WILLIAM ALLEN WILBUR.

JUST after the War of 1812, the schooner "Mary," a Mystic vessel hailing from New London, was visited, while lying at Dublin, Ireland, by a British officer who asked Captain George Wolf, her commander, if he knew a place near New London by the name of Mystic. "It's a cursed little hornet's nest," said the English officer; "those Mystic fellows tried to blow up our ships with their torpedoes. We meant to burn their place, and we came nigh doing it, too." How they tried it, and how they failed is another story that would be appreciated by the yachtsman who attempts to come up channel by night. It was a war time reputation, fairly enough won, no doubt, but first impressions are different now-a-days.

About a mile up from the Sound, on both banks of the Mystic river, lies the village of Mystic. On the east along the river a plain reaches back a quarter of a mile to a hill; on the west, the hill-side comes down to the river. And over the plain and the hill-side the roofs and the steeples appear amid the dark green of the maples, and the yellow afternoon light

touches white walls and the leaves and the still water where sail-boats and launches come in to the wharves. The first view is usually from the river, where the "Shore Line" railroad bridge crosses just below the town. This first view is the true one: historically and artistically, the river has made Mystic—the whale-ships, the clipper-ships, the steam-ships, the yachts, the picturesque shores, and the breath of the salt sea which fills with singular contentment her four thousand inhabitants and brings back with unfailing devotion her wandering sons when the summer months come around.

Happier than those peoples declared happy because they have no history, are those that are happy and fortunate because of their history. Mystic has borne "the white man's burden" from that June morning, in 1638, when Captain John Mason and ninety men fought the battle of the Pequot War, on the crest of the west hill overlooking the river. The Indian fortress was a stockade surrounding a village; from four to seven hundred Pequots were there. The Pequot name was so terrible in those days that the

Narragansett allies, who had led the column in its march through the Narragansett country, became very much afraid when they got upon Pequot ground. "Let them stay back, and see how Englishmen will fight," said Mason to Uncas. They

turned. Save a handful of Pequots who broke through the line, all perished in the fight or the fire. The site of the fort is a hayfield to-day, and two hundred yards to the south on the highway—"Pequot Avenue" it is called—is a statue in bronze



ALONG SHORE — MASON'S ISLAND.



saw some new things that morning. The single Pequot guard discovered the soldiers in the gray light and gave the alarm, but it was too late. Into the northeast entrance the English came, and the fighting began, in desultory fashion while the Indians were rousing themselves to the crisis, and then in deepening fury until overmastering numbers began to bear the English back. "We must burn them!" cried Mason, and seizing a torch he started the fire. The north wind carried the flames, and the tide of battle was

of John Mason. The tablet on the base bears this inscription:

ERECTED A. D. 1889.
by the State of Connecticut,
to commemorate the heroic achievement of
MAJOR JOHN MASON,
and his comrades; who near this spot in
1637, overthrew the Pequot Indians,
and preserved the settlements
from destruction.

The muster roll of the men who fought with Mason would be prized now-a-days by the makers of genealogies, but it is not known to be in existence. The sword of John Mason is still a cherished possession of his descendants, who live to-day upon the beautiful island which was granted their ancestor out of the land he had wrested from the Pequots. It is a good sword, a kind of Puritan sword—plain and



THE MASON MONUMENT.

strong, straight and double-edged ; it was a piece of work the maker was willing to sign his name to, for upon the blade is the inscription, "*Me fecit Soligen.*"

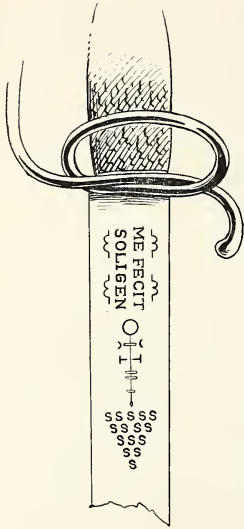
The first sea-fight along the New England shore was, probably, that of John Gallup with the murderers of Oldham, off Block Island. Oldham's sloop was spied full of Indians, and Gallup began the action by ramming his enemy twice and then boarding. It was a grim affair, and it went the Anglo-Saxon way, as most sea-fights do. Only one Indian was carried into Saybrook, and he confessed that it was a Pequot sachem that stirred up the Block Island Indians to kill Oldham. It was the deposition of John Gallup's son John to Governor Winthrop, in regard to this affair, that fixed the responsibility on

the Pequots, "whereupon," says the old record, "that just war was commenced against the bloody Pequots and they'r associates." Among the Connecticut colonial records is the following: "February 9, 1652-3, John Gallup in consideration and with respect unto the services his father hath done for the country, hath given him up the river of Mistick, which side he will 300 acres of upland." This together with a further grant made the next year included what is now known as the Whitehall farm on the east side of the river. It is the old name in remembrance of some English Whitehall. This John Gallup was sixty years old when King Philip's war broke out. He was one of the five Connecticut captains in the Swamp Fight ; he led the friendly Mohegans, about 150 of them, and he was killed after he had entered the fortress, tradition says by a stray

shot from the English. It was winter, December 19, 1675, and he was buried in the swamp where he fell. This story is but one among many others of the toll in sacrifice and blood paid by the fathers to win and to hold this valley. They loved it ; it was their Canaan — a comparison instituted by themselves — a land of promise, given them of the Lord to conquer. Their plans were adopted after prayer, and their victories were remembered with thanksgiving and praise. They smote the heathen hip and thigh, man fashion, and had they not done

JOHN MASON'S SWORD.





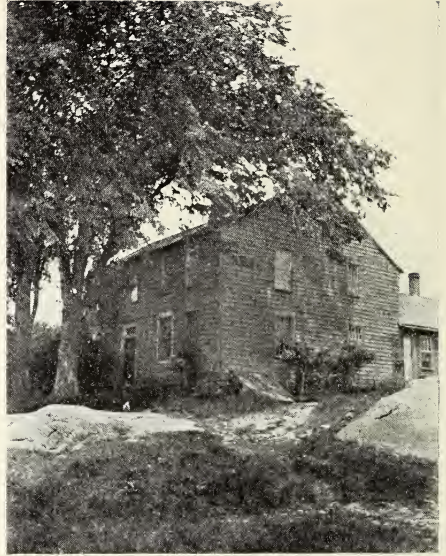
INSCRIPTION ON BLADE OF THE MASON SWORD.

it the heathen would have destroyed them utterly and no generation of sentimentalists would have risen up to lament the cruelty of the fathers.

Nearly every person whose family is three generations native to the Mystic valley,

is directly descended from the first settlers. Large tracts of land have never been deeded from the time of the original grants, but have remained in the same family eight and nine generations. Land is so held in this valley in the name of Burrows, Denison, Fish, Mason, Packer, Stanton.

In December, 1652, a highway was laid out from the head of Poquonock Cove running eastward to the Mystic River; this corresponds with the present New London road over the hill. The first



THE OLD DENISON HOUSE.

settlers on the west side were Robert Burrows, John Packer, and Robert Parke. In April 1651, Robert Burrows was granted "a parcel of land between the west side of the river and a high mountain of rocks." This Burrows land was the west bank of the river running from Old Field north to Great Hill, and extending west to the top of Prospect Hill. John Packer was granted land west of Burrows, running from a little north of the present New London road

south to Palmer's Cove, and extending west to Flanders. John Fish was in Mystic as early as 1655, and his son Samuel owned about a thousand acres of land north of the Burrows and Packer grants and extending west to Flanders. The oldest Packer house is said to have stood a few rods west of the present West Mystic railway station; the first



THE ELDREDGE WOLF HOUSE.

Burrows house was where the Clift brothers' house now is; and the Fish homestead stood between the present farmhouse of Alden Fish and Pequot Avenue.

On the east side of the river, the land-grants were as follows: Mason's Island, the Indian name of which was Chippa-chaug, was set off to Captain Mason, together with adjoining land on the mainland, extending north on the east side of Pequotsepos, now Williams Cove; the land between the river and the cove, being the entire east plain of the present village of Mystic, was granted to Captain George Denison; north of the Denison land,

yards to the south-west, across the cove and within the original Denison grant, is the Denison burying ground; two miles up the river, on the Whitehall grant, in a field to the west of the Old Mystic road, is the Gallup burying ground. Across the river, by the side of the old New London road on the very crest of the hill is the "Packer Burying Ground." This must



SHIP FROLIC.
ON THE STOCKS—1869.



SHIP ANNIE M. SMULL—1868.

along the river, was Stanton land; north of that was Gallup land before referred to as Whitehall.

The old burying-grounds are places of interest in these days of genealogical enthusiasm. Just north of the new Stonington road and east of Williams Cove, within the old Mason grant, is the Mason burying ground; three hundred

have been near the junction of Burrows, Fish, and Packer land; and it was used by these three families as a place of burial.

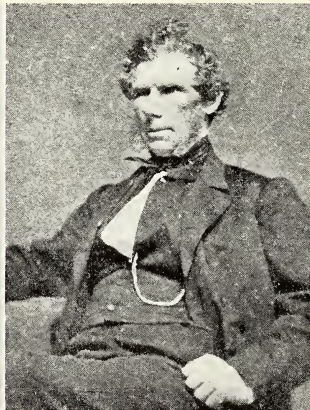
Mystic did not grow compactly along the river until the rise of the shipping business. At the time of the great storm, September 23, 1815, there were but ten dwelling houses on the east side of the river and on the west side under the hill, from the old Randall house north to Long Bar, there were nine houses. The history of these houses is full of such things as people like to hear, and there are stories as good as any that have been told. The Denison House, built by John Denison in

1668, had the cherished associations of its years, and when it was taken down, in 1883, family mementos were made from its oak timbers. The oldest Denison house, that of Capt. George Denison, was over the hill to the north-east, at the head of Pequotsepos brook. It is said that Adin Wilbur built the house known as the Eldredge Wolf house; if so it is connected with a tragedy of the Revolution. In the spring of 1779, the sloop *Eagle*, privateer, sailed from New London. Daniel Eldredge of Mystic was lieutenant, and with him were many Mystic men. The *Eagle* was successful; on May 9, 1779

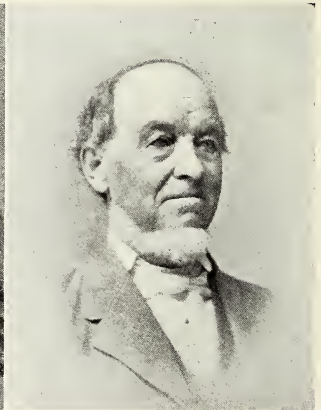
were beaten off. Two adventures at Groton Long Point, one of which cost the British dear, attested the readiness of the men of this valley to take the offensive in the war. Mystic, in fact, had a privateer of her own—the barge *Yankee*; this was a twelve oared barge, forty-two feet long. She made many successful ventures, taking prizes and spreading terror to the enemy's craft from the Connecticut River to Vineyard Sound. From "Historical Leaves," contributed to *The Mystic Pioneer*, in 1859, by Rev. F. Denison, the following list is taken of the men constituting the crew of the *Yankee*. The



GEORGE GREENMAN.



CHARLES MALLORY.



B. F. HOXIE.

PIONEER SHIP BUILDERS.

she took six prizes, and details of men for the captured vessels weakened her own crew. The prisoners rose and killed all but one who slipped in blood and fell beneath a sail. John Sawyer was killed by a marlinspike, and Adin Wilbur was beheaded. This was between Montauk and Fisher's Island. Lieutenant Eldredge from one of the prizes, saw the massacre but could carry no help.

Mystic took an active part in the War of 1812. The sloop *Victory* was attacked off Ram Point by English barges, and with the help of the smack *Charleston*, which ran down from Mystic, the enemy

list was verified by surviving members of the crew.

Lemuel Burrows, *Captain*.

Amos Wheeler, *Lieutenant*.

Peter Washington, *Boarding Master*.

John Park, *Pilot*.

Nathan Eldredge.

James Sawyer.

Dudley Packer.

Henry Bailey.

Eldredge Wolf.

Allen Holdredge.

Roswell Packer.

Robert Deuce.

Elam Eldredge.

Abel Eldredge.

William Wilbur.

George Bennett.

Havens Sawyer.

George Wolf.

Peter Baker.

Ezekiel Tufts.

Nathaniel Niles.

When Stonington was attacked by the British fleet, in August, 1814, the following volunteers from Mystic assisted in the defence of the town: Jeremiah Holmes, Nathaniel Clift, Simeon Haley, Jeremiah Haley, Frederick Denison, Ebenezer Denison, Isaac Denison, Frederick Haley. Captain Jeremiah Holmes was in command of the battery of two eighteen pounders on the tenth of August. He had been impressed into the English Navy, and in

naturally here. The site of the woolen mill at Old Mystic would not impress one as possessing natural advantages for ship-building, yet vessels were built there and were floated down into deeper water by means of scows. Silas E. Burrows remembered going with his parents to see the launch of the ship *Huntress* at the "Narrows" about 1804. Many vessels, some of them of considerable size, were built at Old Mystic: among them the



CLIPPER-SHIP ANDREW JACKSON—CAPTAIN JOHN E. WILLIAMS.

three year's service—most of it as captain of a gun—had acquired that skill in gun practice which enabled him to cripple Captain Hardy's fleet with many shots between wind and water. If, as the ballad says:

"It cost the king ten thousand pounds
To have a dash at Stonington."

the king could account it his wages to Jeremiah Holmes.

Ship-building is indigenous to the Mystic valley. Wood takes to water very

man-of-war brig *Flambeau*, built for the Government during the War of 1812; and a ship of 530 tons, the *John Baring*, built at the "Narrows" as late as 1838. But while the business was developing so well at the Head of Mystic, it is interesting to note that much had already been done farther down the river. Mr. Burrows wrote to *The Mystic Pioneer* in February, 1862; "To none are we more indebted for the origin of ship-building at Mystic, and the enterprising prosperity of the vil-



CAPTAIN JOSEPH WARREN HOLMES.

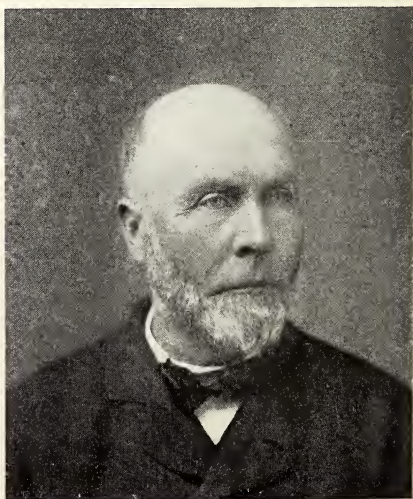
lages on that beautiful sheet of water, than to Eldredge Packer, the builder, and Capt. Edward Packer, the employer, which was a very early period. It was Uncle Eldredge (as then all called him), that built the large fleet of fishermen which first brought the wealth from the south to make Mystic what it is. He built the sloop Fox, Capt. Crary, captured by the British as she was coming from North Carolina with a cargo of corn, and fitted as a man-of-war cruiser; and he built the Hero, commanded by Capt. A. H. Burrows, who, with thirty-three Mystic volunteers, went out to the cruising ground of the Fox, near Block Island, and brought her into Mystic as a prize with Lieut. Claxton, the third lieutenant of the Ramilies seventy-four, as commander." There is a certain embarrassment in writing of things so remote that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, but it is within reason to call Eldredge Packer the father of ship-building in Mystic.

The Mystic ships mean more to Mystic than the product of so much industrial

skill representing the business capacity of the place in past years. The best life of the town went to sea in the ships. There were sea captains living on every street; Gravel street on the west side by the river, and Skipper street on the west hill were lined with the homes of the captains. There was no port of entry in the world where a Mystic man had not been. The whale-ships had searched out the remote corners of the world, and the clipper-ships had followed the main lines of commerce. Every house had souvenirs of travel, and in every family was some one who had travelled the world over. The memories of the ships! This is Mystic's romance; and sometimes men talk together of the ships that they built and owned and sailed, and speak with kindness in their voices, as men speak of their own children. These memories are as dear as those of the poet's youth:

"I remember the black wharves and the slips,

And the sea-tides tossing free;
And Spanish sailors with bearded lips,
And the beauty and mystery of the ships,
And the magic of the sea."



DAVID OSCAR RICHMOND.

The whaling business rose and declined in Mystic between 1830 and 1850. The whale-ships are not included in the statistics already given. Charles Mallory was owner and agent of about nineteen; and some of these he built. Jedediah Randall and his sons were owners and agents of five, or more. The ships were small, averaging only 300 tons, and full-rigged, double-decked ships too. Those who remember them can hardly appreciate the difficulty in trying to imagine them—the old-fashioned double topsails, topgallant-sails, royals, and all to a scale of 300 or even 200 tons! One ceases to wonder at the old print of the *Mary Ann* (if that was the name) of New Bedford attacked by a whale. We read of “the famous Aeronaut, blunt and tough as a beetle, the Meteor, Bingham, and Governor Endicott—heavy old ships, and the trim little Blackstone.” The headquarters for these vessels when



ARTIST CHARLES H. DAVIS AT EASEL.

they were in port were Mallory's wharf on the east side above the bridge, and Randall's wharf by the old red store, whose foundations may be seen above Richmond's boat shop. And many in Mystic remember very well the return of the deep-laden vessels, the hoisting out of the casks, the heaving down of the ships to be coppered as they lay at the wharves, the teeming life of the time—the sail-makers, the rig-



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT AND CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.



PEACE TEMPLE—HOME OF THE SUMMER SCHOOL.

gers, the coopers, the sailors; and then at dusk the Kanakas would row and sing upon the river.

After the decline of whaling came the clipper-ships. This was from 1850 to 1870. Space would fail to tell of these ships and their various fortunes. The names of the largest of them are these: Niagara, E. C. Scranton, David Crockett, Belle Wood, Leah, Atmosphere, Prima Donna, Favorita, Frolic—built by George Greenman and Company; Pampero, Samuel Willets, Mary L. Sutton, Twilight (1), Twilight (2), Annie M. Smull—built by Charles Mallory; Electric, Harvey Birch, Andrew Jackson—built by Irons and Grinnell; B.F. Hoxie, Garibaldi, Cremorne, Seminole, Helicon, Dauntless—built by Maxson, Fish and Company.

The shortest passage from New York to San Francisco ever made by a sailing vessel is that of the clipper-ship Andrew Jackson in eighty-

nine days and four hours. This was in the year 1860; in 1851 the clipper-ship Flying Cloud had made the voyage in eighty-nine days and thirteen hours, and those who noted the passing of the type of the extreme clipper-ship believed the Flying Cloud would never be beaten. And now, the ship that had beaten her nine hours became an object of wonder and admiration, and the Com-

modore's pennant was awarded to the Captain of the Andrew Jackson. This ship was built in Mystic, in 1853-54, and her commander was a Mystic man, Captain John E. Williams. A San Francisco paper of March 25, 1860, announcing the arrival of the Andrew Jackson and the unprecedented time she had made, said: "The Andrew Jackson is not an extreme clipper, having been built with a view for carrying as well as sailing, but she has on previous occasions done herself credit having made three voyages, the first in 100 days, the second in 103 days, and the third in 102 days, and now in 89 days



THE MYSTIC AND NOANK PUBLIC LIBRARY.

and a few hours." These four passages give the best average made by any ship that ever sailed to San Francisco. A chronometer watch, presented to Captain Williams by the owners of the ship, has the following inscription: "Presented by J. H. Brower & Co. to Captain J. E. Williams of clipper-ship Andrew Jackson for shortest passage to San Francisco. Time, 89 days, 4 hours, 1860." The record was made in a succession of light winds, the ship carry-



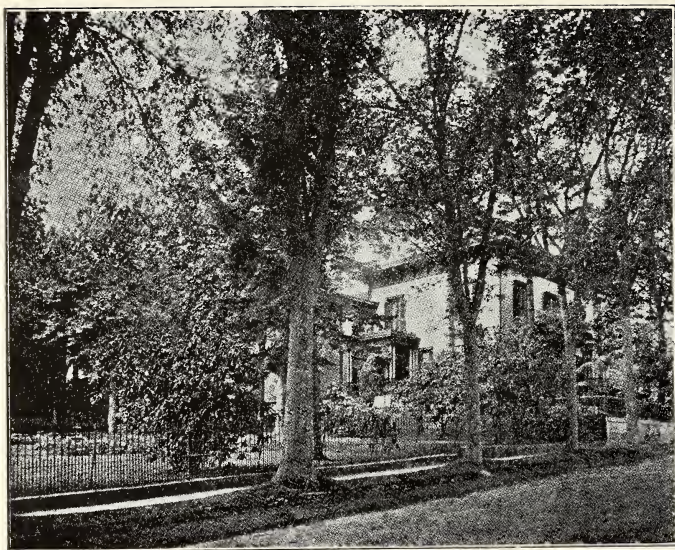
RESIDENCE OF CAPTAIN R. P. WILBUR.

ing sky-sails and studding-sails almost the entire passage.



A MYSTIC FISHERMAN.

Mystic enjoys an additional honor in that she has among her captains one who has made more passages around Cape Horn, in all probability, than were ever made by man before. Captain Joseph Warren Holmes went to sea at thirteen. He is now making his eightieth passage around the Horn. In April, 1898, just after war was declared with Spain, before sailing from San Francisco, he said to a reporter: "I'll fool the Spainards, and bring my ship



RESIDENCE OF THE LATE CAPTAIN ELIHU SPICER.

into New York all right. I haven't any weapons on board but a Winchester, and I don't think the enemy will ever get within range of that. Then I have great confidence that the United States will have wiped Spain off the earth before the Charmer makes the equator."

The love of sailing for its own sake has been fostered by the ships and the sailors. Mystic has a record in yacht and boat building, which is not surpassed in practical importance by any town along the coast. And this record is due to the genius and the boats of D. O. Richmond. The model room of the New York Yacht Club has many of his models—Richmond, Kate, Haswell, Fanny, Sylph, Water Witch. Previous to the advent of the Puritan

in 1885, the yacht Fanny was, doubtless, the fastest sloop in the New York Yacht Club. Captain Hank Haff, who sailed the Vigilant and the Defender, is reported to have said—speaking of a boat to meet a new contestant for the America's Cup—that "a big Fanny would do the trick." The Haswell was one of the most famous yachts of her time; in the New York Yacht Club annual

regatta, of June 2, 1859, she not only won in her class, but she beat every yacht, also, that sailed the race. When the American centreboard type returns—and it will when the deep keels fail—some new Haswell or Fanny will prove the wonderful possibilities of speed and power in the Richmond models.

The record of Mystic in the Civil War is written in the affections of living men



RESIDENCE OF DANIEL F. PACKER.

and women who know well the deeds of those who went out with the regiments. Lieutenant-Colonel Hiram Appelman commanded the Eighth Connecticut at Antietam, Capt. John K. Bucklyn commanded a Rhode Island battery at Gettysburg, Colonel Warren W. Packer led the Fifth Connecticut with Sherman on his march to the sea. The Soldier's Monument in the village, which was the gift of Mrs. Charles H. Mallory, has upon its base the names, Drury's Bluff, Port Hudson, Antietam, Gettysburg.

But those days of war seem very remote now. Mystic has grown and prospered.



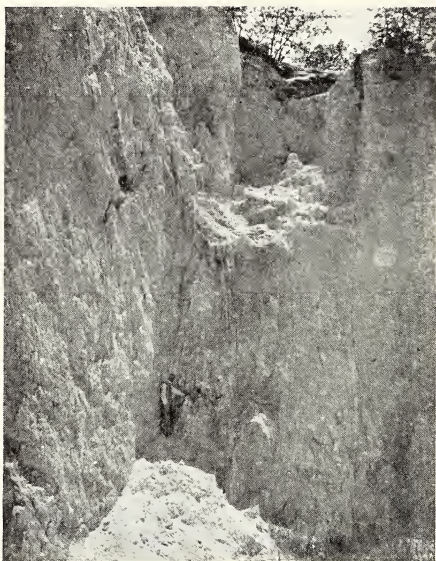
MEMORIAL ARCH, ELM GROVE CEMETERY.

In the midst of transition it is hard to estimate values, but the outlook brightens. A new era has dawned: it is an era of romanticism and industrialism.

Artists have discovered that Mystic is picturesque. The drives are declared to be unsurpassed anywhere for natural beauty and diversity of view. There is



ROSSIE BROTHERS VELVET MILL.



LANTERN HILL, SILEX MINE.

the interest of bird life and of plant life, and of places where men have lived and died. There is a storied past which gives a strangeness and significance to the roads, the old houses, the old wharves,

and the deserted ship-yards. Mr. Charles H. Davis, an artist of national reputation, has conducted for several years a school of art in Mystic, and this has attracted many artists from all over the country. The pallet and easel have become familiar sights along the river, and the village streets, and among the hills. The paintings and sketches of the Roorbachs, and the artistic photographic views of Mr. George E. Tingley have done much, also, to develop appreciation of picturesque Mystic.

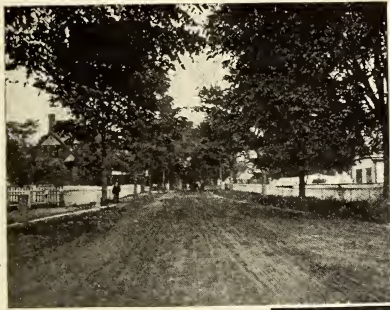
The village has six churches and two high schools ; the Mystic Valley Institute, now entering upon its thirty-first year ; and the Mystic Oral School, situated about a mile north of the village in the historic mansion once the home of Silas E. Burrows. On Great Hill is the Grove of the Universal Peace Union where annual meetings are held, and the sessions, also, of the Summer Peace Institute with courses of lectures in the arts and sciences. And *The Mystic Press* and the *Mystic Journal* together



THE MYSTIC MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

with New London and Westerly dailies gather and give the news.

The Mystic and Noank Library was founded in 1892, by Captain Elihu Spicer. Upon a memorial tablet within the building is inscribed—"Elihu Spicer gave this Library to the People. 'Large was his bounty and his soul sincere!'" The building is beautiful; in design, structure, and finish, it satisfies the taste, and it gives to books—if one might say so—a modern



STREET SCENE.

background and a mediaeval atmosphere. Sprigs of ivy were gathered, some years ago, by Mrs. Sarah Spicer Dickinson, sister of Captain Spicer, from the church-yard of Gray's Elegy, from Blarney Castle, from the home of Gladstone, and from the home of Scott; and this ivy now grows upon the walls of the Library. The Librarian, Miss A. A. Murphy—a teacher for many years—has now in her charge a library of well selected books for reference and general reading, an influence more subtle and not less positive than that of the schools.

The last decade has been an era of industrial development. There are made here, spools and braid rolls, globes and school supplies, spars, telescopes, machinery, monuments, boats, launch en-

gines, soap, twine velvets, and worsted goods. Some of these business interests have been identified with Mystic for many years. Among the merchants the business sign of I. W. Denison and Company has been over the store for fifty-one years. The Prospect Hill Farm is known for importing and breeding Brown Swiss cattle. There are the Lantern Hill Silex Works, Sutton's Spar Yard, Edgcomb's Telescope Manufactory, the Wilcox Fertilizer Works and the fishing business at Quiambaug, the Mystic Twine Company, and the Monumental Works of Trevena and of McGaughey. The iron industry, begun in the early forties, is carried on by the Standard Machine Company, manufacturing bookbinders' and printers' machines.

The best advertised and most widely



MYSTIC RIVER,
WEST SIDE.



BUSINESS SECTION,
EAST MAIN STREET.

known product of Mystic enterprise is, doubtless, the "All Healing Pine Tar Soap" of the Packer Tar Soap Manufacturing Company; this company located in New York, has its manufacturing plant here. Mr. Daniel F. Packer, inventor of the soap and founder of the business, is a Mystic man belonging to a family that has been prominent in the affairs of the valley for nearly two hundred and fifty years.



THE CORDER HOUSE, PEARL STREET.

Mystic's representative in the ship-building business to-day is Captain R. P. Wilbur, a member of the Robert Palmer and Son Ship-building and Marine Railway Company of Noank. This company, located at the mouth of the Mystic River, built twenty-six vessels last year aggregating 15,206 tons.

Within the last few years have come accessions of business: the Allen Spool and Printing Co., Cheney Globe Co., Church's Boat and Repair Shop, Kidder's Church Publishing House, Lathrop's Naptha Launch Engine Works, Mallory's Yacht Exchange, Mystic Electric and Gas Light Co., Mystic Manufacturing Co., Mystic Distilling Co., the Clift Witch Hazel Distilling Co., and Rossie Brothers Velvet Mill. The Mystic Industrial Company, composed largely of Mystic men, erected the Velvet Mill and leased it to its present occupants. National tariff legislation has given to Mystic two new industries. The first of these is the manufacture of velvets by Rossie Brothers of Suchteln,

Germany. This business, started in May, 1898, now employs about one hundred hands operating seventy looms. The industry, comparatively new in the United States, is successful here and the goods of this company, have recognized excellence in the velvet trade. These velvets are blacks and a great variety of colors suitable for ladies' hats and dresses. The second of these new industries is the manufacture of the finest quality of fancy worsted goods. The Mystic Manufacturing Company was

formed in November, 1898. Members of this company have mills in Huddersfield, England. The finest worsteds in England are made in those mills, and the "Mystic Worsteds" are of the same quality. It is safe to say that the reputation which Mystic has to win in these new mercantile days may securely rest with the velvets and the worsted suitings made by these two companies.

The Mystic Board of Trade, of which C. D. Holmes is president and O. D. Sherman secretary, has accomplished much for the prosperity of the valley: the streets have been lighted, the river channel has been widened and deepened, and



PLEASURE STEAMER, SUMMER GIRL.

dolphins have been placed at needed points on the river, and various new business enterprises have been brought into the town.

Mystic is favorably located for industrial growth. Large schooners and barges bring cargoes of lumber and coal to its wharves. The Shore Line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad places Mystic within twenty minutes of New London, and four hours of New York on the west, and within an hour and a half of Providence, and three hours of Boston on the east. The Stonington and the New London steamers connect with New York. The valley is supplied with Mistuxet water, electric lights, and the telephone connections of the Southern New England Telephone Company. Thus equipped with water,

lights, telephone service, and the best transit facilities, Mystic, with all its picturesque corners and historic associations, is a modern town.

Mystic is beautiful for situation. Walk up the west hill to the Mason monument, and then a little farther north to the Pequot battle ground, and look to the north-east, down into the valley and away to the hills beyond. Just below is the river, a third of a mile in width, lying in complete calm; to the north it narrows until it is lost among the trees and hills that line its course.

Across on its east bank is the plain of Elm Grove Cemetery. Among the elms and the first granite and marble mark the dead. It is consecrated to sorrow, but nature and man have wrought together to give it peace; on two sides the river flows, and at the east entrance is a granite memorial



THE TIFT HOMESTEAD — OCCUPIED BY DESCENDANTS.



RESIDENCE OF DR. J. K. BUCKLYN, JR.



BAPTIST CHURCH.

the visitor is sure to be told that Lantern Hill is the first land seen by the sailor coming in from sea. This old landmark is a hill of quartz 580 feet high. Upon its sides and summit, quartz crystals appear in the stone, and at its southern base is a mine of partially pulverized siliceous sand—ninety-five per cent. silica, the rest soda and talc—white as snow. Lantern Hill is a favorite resort in summer for parties, lunching at the base of the hill, climbing to the summit

arch of singular beauty and dignity of proportion. This cannot be seen from the west hill, but those who enter the cemetery pass beneath the arch and its inscription, "I am the Resurrection and the Life." To the northeast, woods and arable land and pasture diversify the uplands, and to the north the eye is arrested by the rock summit of Lantern Hill; by this name—"Lan-thorne Hill"—it was granted to John Winthrop in 1652. The name was said to come from the fact that a surface of quartz rock near its summit reflected light. It is a reminiscence of the days when Mystic was the home port of many ships that

to see the panoramic view of this very rocky corner of Connecticut, and returning along the wood drives, and through the pleasant village of Old Mystic to follow the road by the river, coming home in the cool of the day.

After viewing Mystic on the north from



"RIVERVIEW." RESIDENCE OF CHARLES Q. ELDRIDGE.

the old battle ground, one should turn south a half mile, and from the slope of Prospect Hill view the Sound, and the sea and the line of the coast. To the east, five miles away, white and shimmering in the afternoon light, lies Stonington. A few miles farther down to the east is Watch Hill set at the end of the Sound, a natural breakwater against the fury of ocean storms. Hotels and cottages lie massed in the distance over "the Hill" fortunate in its double outlook towards the rising and the setting sun. Yet farther away, on the blue horizon, Block Island may be seen—the farthest outpost towards the open sea. Then the eye turns to the south, following



RESIDENCE OF DR. G. E. T. WARD.

long, "the jewel of the Sound." At the west end of Fisher's Island are the hotels and cottages; and just off the north-west shore, where Captain Hardy's English fleet lay to blockade New London in 1814, the white ships of our own navy often ride at anchor in the summer. Far to the south-west Race Rock stands, a pile of gray masonry, and yet farther to the west are Gull Island and



A MYSTIC PASTORAL.

the pale line of sky and sea, until it meets the east end of Long Island bearing the white tower of Montauk light-house. It is nineteen miles away, over and beyond Fisher's Island which only four miles distant lies east and west nine miles



CRABBING ON THE MYSTIC.

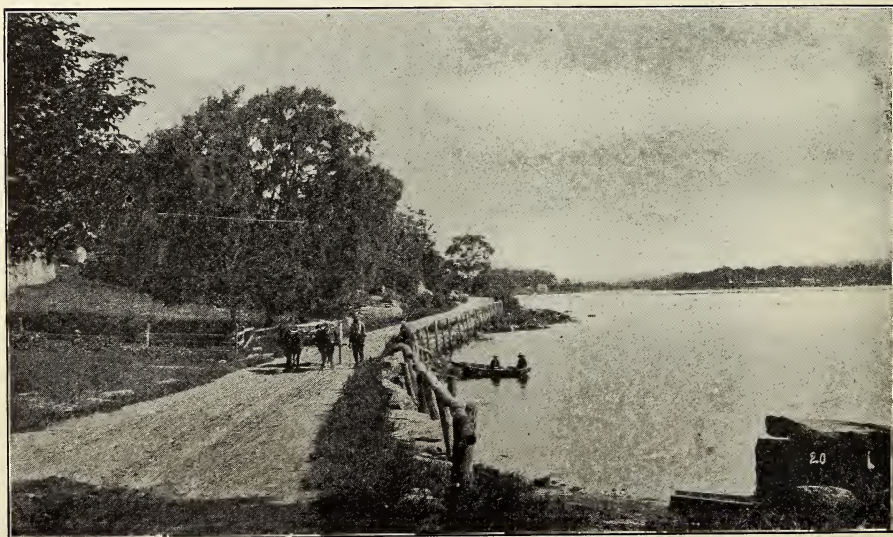


RESIDENCE OF CHRISTOPHER MORGAN.

Plum Island. The coasting vessels sail in through the "Race" to find safe harbor at New London; and all the coasting trade of the Sound and of the eastern approaches to New York, comes within the view that spans the entrance between

Watch Hill and Montauk, the Pillars of the Sound.

When night comes on, the coast-lights brighten into view. Far and near they mark the horizon with a circle of friendly beams, steady lights and flashes, white and



LOOKING UP THE MYSTIC RIVER.

red. Count them around from the east: Stonington Light, Watch Hill Light, Latimer's Reef Light, Montauk Point Light, Ram Island Light - ship, North Dumpling Light, Race Rock Light, Little Gull Island Light, and just to the south—though it cannot be seen from the hill--Noank Light guards the mouth of the Mystic River.



RESIDENCE OF E. B. NOVES.

These are the coast fires that light the entrance to Long Island and Fisher's Island Sounds. The seaman steers by them with implicit trust, and the landsman feels their

steady influence, year in and year out, until they seem to him kindred to the elements, uniting with moon and stars, and sky and sea to make night beautiful.

HUMAN NATURE.

BY FRANK L. HAMILTON.

When fortune smiles,
And with a quickening pulse,
Our feet the goal attain,
O'er struggling efforts pain,
And stern endeavors, gain
Success the while,
Friends all about us stand,
Eager with outstretched hand,
To clasp our own.

When fortune frowns,
And best endeavor fails,
To gather aught but leaves,
Where grim misfortune greaves.
Fate, on our forehead, weaves
Thorns for crowns,
Plodding in vain erstwhile,
Hungry for hand or smile,
We are alone.

THE NEW PRESIDENT OF YALE COLLEGE IN 1778.

BY AMELIA LEAVITT HILL.

I N the year 1777 Yale College, through the resignation of Dr. Naphtali Daggett, was left without a President. New Haven was seeing troublous times. Fears were felt that the town would be attacked by the British, as they were constantly making descents upon the coast. The library and all valuable papers belonging to the college had been carried away, and the classes were being instructed in different towns in the interior of Connecticut where it was felt that there would be safety from the enemy's attacks. Under such conditions as these a new President was desired. All eyes turned toward Ezra Stiles, who was considered the most learned man of his time, and in that respect thought a desirable choice; but some apprehension was held regarding his theology, as he was what was called a "low Calvinist," and his religious opinions somewhat differed from those which prevailed in Connecticut at the time. He was in 1777 preaching in Portsmouth, N. H., his church in Newport having been broken up by the war. He writes in his Journal under Sept. 27, 1777, "This evening came to my house the Reverend Stephen Johnson of Lime, one of the Fellows of Yale College, sent by and in the name of the Corporation to wait upon me with their choice of me to the Presidency of that Society. The number of undergraduates there last year was 170 or 180, of which 40 or 50 received their degrees the 10th Inst., replaced by but a dozen or 15 Freshmen. Since last March

the classes have been kept at Wethersfield, Glastenbury and Farmington—the College broken up and scattered thro' the calamities of the times. It has been a flourishing academy, having had a greater number of students for several years past than any College in America, though without funds.

"Harvard College has had for a number of years past 160 or 170 students, undergraduates, at a time, now only 120. Jersey College reported to have 70 or 80. Dartmouth 60 or 70. The other colleges 20 or 30. The times have reduced all."

Following this entry in the Journal is a copy of a formal invitation to Ezra Stiles to become President of Yale College. To this invitation he replied by letter under date of Oct. 2d, asking for a personal interview with the Corporation, which was granted, and he started for Connecticut on the 20th of the month, meeting the Corporation on the 5th of November. After the interview we read of his driving home through Lebanon and stopping to wait upon Governor Trumbull, as he says he "held it his duty to pay his respects to the first magistrate, and refer himself to his wisdom and advice in the affair." He also consults with the ministers of Boston and the ministers of his own (Rhode Island) Association, and finally decides to go to New Haven, believing, he writes, that the election is "agreeable to the Ministry, the General Assembly, the State and to God."

His Journal under date of June 9, 1778, gives a picture of a family migration of

those days. " Portsmouth, June 9, 1778. At noon arrived here two carriages from New Haven. A caravan and waggon sent by the Corporation of Yale College to remove my family; with a letter from the Corporation of the 26th Inst., and 500 Dollars for Travelling Expenses. The Caravan is a neat carriage for four persons.

June 6th. Busied in preparing for removal.

June 7th. Lords Day. I preached my farewell sermon.

June 8th. Putting my things and preparing for Removal. I freed my Negro man Newport about Oct. 30th. Settled all my affairs, and myself and seven children set out in two carriages for New Haven. One was a Covered waggon which carried four beds, three large boxes and four children; the other was a neat, genteel Caravan which was suspended upon steel springs as a coach, and carried myself and three children.

June 13th. I left Cambridge. Was at Boston yesterday.

June 14th. Kept Sabbath at Shrewsbury with Rev. Mr. Skinner. I preached for him.

June 17th. Having rode on the road from Boston to Springfield 78 miles we turned at Wilbraham southward, and passed through Somers and Ellington into Windsor, and so through Hartford. At East Hartford I waited on Rev. Eliphalet Williams, Senior Fellow, who gave me the care of the College.

June 20th. Arrived in New Haven. Expenses of travelling about 230 Doll. besides the cost of the carriages. Through the good hand of our God we arrived safe without any accident. At my accession

to the Presidency of Yale College 1778, the Presidents of the American Congress are:

Harvard Coll., founded 1638, Rev. Dr. Langdon.

Yale Coll., founded 1700, E. S.

Jersey Coll., N. Y., founded, 1746, Dr. Wetherspoon.

Philad. Coll., founded 1750, Dr. Smith.

Kings Coll., N. Y., founded 1753, Dr. Cooper—fled.

Dart. Coll., founded 1769, Dr. Wheelock.

Providence Coll., founded 1763, Mr. Manning.

Wm. & Mary Coll., Mr. Maddison.

At New Haven I am now entering upon a new Scene of life. I have done stated Labors of the evangelical Ministry, which for some years past have been my great Delight. The Professor of Divinity preaches in the College Chapel of Lord's Day. The College is now empty. The students are ordered to assemble here the 23d Instant. I chose not to preach to-day. To show my respect I attended the Rev. Mr. Whittlesy's¹ meeting, A. M., and heard him preach on 'Godliness with Content is great gain.' P. M. I attended Rev. Mr. Edwards's² meeting and heard him preach on 'It Is high time to awake.'

June 22d. On viewing the College and President's House, and looking up furniture.

June 24th. I put the Senior Class into President Clap's Ethics. Afterward President Edwards on the Will was recited. This giving offence was dropt, and through the confusion of the times the Seniors have recited no ethics for several years. When I was an undergraduate 1742-46 we recited Walleston's

1. The Rev. Chauncy Whittlesey was pastor of the First Church in New Haven which occupied the site of the present Center Church.

2. The Mr. Edwards referred to was Jonathan Edwards, the second son of the famous clergyman of that name. He was the minister of what was called the "White Haven Society." The meeting house built in 1744, called from its color the Blue Meeting House, stood on the southeast corner of Elm and Church streets.

'Religion of nature delineated.' When my father was in college (1722) they recited 'Mari euchiridion ethicum.'"

A month later he says, "I this day began to instruct a class in Hebrew and the oriental languages. This is not required of a President, but I wish to benefit them to the utmost of my power. It has always been usual to initiate every class a little into it but the dispersed state of the scholars for two years past has prevented this, and other usual studies.

June 26th. This morning all the Classes began recitation. I took upon me the Instruction of the Senior Class consisting of 38, who recited to me for the first time in 'Locke on the human understanding.' Commons this day set up, and 82 students dined in the Hall, besides Prof. Strong and 2 tutors. I appointed Williams, Nott and Ellis, waiters in the Hall. Yesterday I appointed Stebbins, a Freshman, to ring the bell for prayers, recitations etc., and released him from going of errands for any but the Authority of College.

June 27th. I appointed Stevens, a Sophomore, waiter in the Hall. The number in Commons requiring four. This Evening I began an Exposition in the Chapel upon the Savoy Confession adopted in 1708 by the Churches in Connecticut.

June 29th. Much Difficulty in getting Furniture and Servants to settle in the President's House. Some of the family dined here.

June 30th. The Seniors disputed forensically on the question whether 'Learning increased Happiness.' I dined at home for the first time. Busy in committing an Oration to memory.

July 8th. The Corporation met here yesterday and this day attended my Inauguration or Instalment into the Presidency of Yale College.

Present: Eliphalet Williams, Presiding Fellow, Warham Williams, Stephen John-

son, Elizur Goodrich, Moses Mather, Sam'l Lockwood, Tim'y Pitkin.

The ceremony was thus: at 10½ A.M., The College bell rang and a Procession was formed and moved from the Chapel to the President's House, consisting of the four undergraduate classes, and the resident Bachelors. Having received the President Elect and the Corporation the procession advanced and returned to the Chapel in the following order, viz.: The students, being 116 undergraduates present; Records, Key and Seal; The Rev. Eliphalet Williams, Senior and Presiding Fellow; The Hon. Jabez Hamlin, Esq., and President Elect; the Reverend Corporation; the Professor of Divinity and Mathematics; the Tutors; Masters of Art; Ministers and respectable gentlemen. The procession having arrived at the Chapel the President, pro tempore, took the desk and began the Solemnity with Prayer. After this he communicated to the assembly the Election of the Corporation and my acceptance, and asked the Hon. Col. Hamlin, as one of the Council of the State of Connecticut, to administer to me, as President Elect, the Oath of allegiance to the State, in conformity to the Charter. Which being done I then read my assent to the Confession of Faith in these words: 'Yale College, July 8, 1778, I, Ezra Stiles, being chosen President of Yale College, do hereby declare my free assent to the Confession of Faith and Rules of Ecclesiastical Discipline agreed upon by the Churches in the State of Connecticut, A. D., 1708, and established by the laws of this government, and do promise to teach and instruct the Pupils under my care accordingly. Ezra Stiles.' Thereupon Mr. Williams delivered from the desk the following Oration in Latin, in which he committed the College to my Care, Instruction and Government, constituting me President and Professor of Ecclesiasti-

cal History." Then follows Mr. Williams' oration, and this was followed by one also in Latin by Ezra Stiles.

He says, "This ended, I sat down in the President's Chair in the Desk and put on my Hat and called for the Oration, upon which Sir Dana one of the Senior Bachelors assended the Stage and delivered a congratulatory oration in Latin. Then I arose, took off my Hat and made a Latin oration upon the Encyclopedia of Literature, in delivering which I was thirty-four minutes. The Senior Class then sang an anthem being the 122d Psalm, set to music. I closed with a Blessing. After giving a general invitation to dinner in the Hall I walked out first and with the Corporation and Ministers went into the library until dinner time. After dinner I retired with the Corporation to business. All was conducted without any indecency and

with propriety and academic decorum.

The undergraduates requested of the Corporation permission to illuminate the College, and discharge cannon, in the evening. We did not directly refuse it, but dissuaded them from it. All was Peace and Tranquility and evening Prayers were attended as usual."

Again Yale College has a newly elected President. The contrast is striking between the institution over which President Stiles presided and the University which now awaits his latest successor. The duties of the new President will be far different from those described in the diary from which we have quoted, and he will be installed with ceremony very different from the simple forms with which his predecessor was welcomed, a little more than a hundred years ago.

AN OLD TIME HERO.

COMMODORE CHARLES MORRIS, U. S. N.

1799-1856.

BY ELLEN D. LARNED.

I.

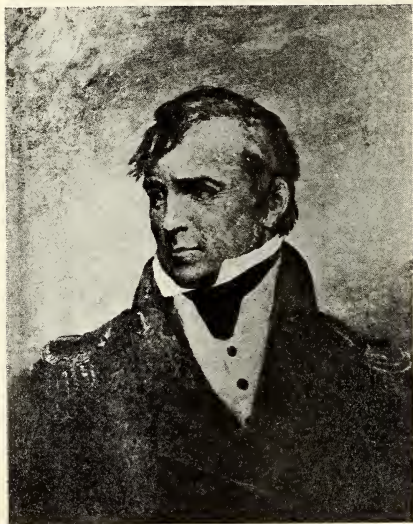
ON January 28, 1856, the officers of the Navy and the Marine Corps were summoned to pay the last tribute of respect to one who for more than half a century had been connected with that service: who had won distinction in the war with Tripoli: gained brighter laurels in the war of 1812: commanded the frigate that carried La Fayette back to France in 1825, and filled up the measure of his days with other important services. Flags were hung at half mast, minute guns

fired, high Government officials attended the funeral, and many glowing tributes paid to his character and services.

Charles Morris was born in West Woodstock, Conn., July 26, 1784. He was the son of Capt. Charles Morris, who at the age of sixteen had served under La Fayette in Rhode Island, and as prisoner had been confined in the old Jersey prison-ship. Engaging in commercial pursuits after the war he was taken prisoner by the Revolutionists in South America and held captive

a number of years. In the absence of his father young Charles grew up with few advantages of schooling, but with a natural love for books and study, which he improved as far as possible.

In 1799 Capt. Morris obtained the position of purser of U. S. Ship *Baltimore*, then at Norfolk, Va. and wrote his son to join him in view of obtaining an appointment as midshipman. The naval service was then so weak and so little understood by country people that his Connecticut friends thought he ran great risk to life and morals in accepting this offer, but his



COMMODORE CHARLES MORRIS.

mother's faith in her boy's future carried the day. So with a small bundle of worldly goods, Charles Morris at less than fifteen years of age set out afoot and alone to seek his fortune. A two days tramp over the hills took him to Providence where he found passage in a coasting sloop. In the fortnight's rough passage he picked up nautical knowledge that was of much service. Arriving at Norfolk he was assigned to *The Baltimore* and entered upon his duties as midshipman July 1, 1799. From this he was removed to *The*

Congress, Capt. Sever, employed in protecting United States commerce in San Domingo and other ports. There were seven other midshipmen on board, all older than Charles, better educated, and accustomed to sea life; but by careful study and prompt discharge of every duty he held a good position among them and won the favor of the crabbed captain.

A furlough of two years after the close of the war with France was mostly improved in study. In May, 1803, he again entered upon service as midshipman of the frigate *Constitution*—the "Old Ironsides" of fame and song. This noble ship was built in Boston by Capt. Edward Hart under Congressional Act of March, 1794. The best live oak and cedar were used in its construction and Paul Revere furnished the copper. It was now detailed as flagship of the squadron under Commodore Preble fitted out to move against Tripoli. The *Constitution*, the *Philadelphia*, two brigs, and two schooners made up the squadron that sailed from Boston, Aug. 14, for service in the Mediterranean. The whole northern coast of Africa was a nest of pirates, preying upon United States commerce and dragging her citizens and seamen into slavery. At Gibraltar they were met by news that the Emperor of Morocco had entered upon the war-path and captured the brig *Celia*. The Commodore hastened to Tangiers to compel a renewal of treaty and during his absence the *Philadelphia* under Capt. Bainbridge grounded upon a shoal while chasing a blockade runner. Its was quickly seized by eager Tripolitans, warped into Tripoli harbor and fitted up to fight the Yankees. Not only was the squadron greatly crippled by this loss, but its own guns were to be turned against it. Its recovery was impossible, but could not it be kept from mischief? A scheme for its destruction was suggested and approved by the Commo-

dore. To Lieut. Stephen Decatur this expedition was entrusted. A "ketch" taken from the enemy was dispatched on this perilous errand. Combustibles were piled on board but slight time was allowed for other preparation. It was manned by four lieutenants, six midshipmen, and some fifty privates and seamen, with a Maltese pilot to lead them. Charles Morris who by faithful attention to duty had won a good reputation, was one of the selected midshipmen. They left Syracuse, Feb. 3, 1804, and after a week's careful coasting reached Tripoli Harbor at night-fall. Morris was detailed to accompany the pilot upon a reconnoissance and the boisterous night and high surf compelled him to report against attempting seizure to the disgust of the officers who were "spoiling for a fight," weary of confinement in the small vessel, and quite disposed to charge our young "middie" with cowardice. But before morning the wind had become a gale and for several days they were obliged to keep in hiding in most uncomfortable quarters, their small ship filled with vermin and provision scanty and most offensive.

But on Feb. 16th conditions were favorable save that a vessel detailed to assist them had not arrived. "The fewer the number, the greater the honor," said Decatur, and after receiving minute instructions and the watchword, "Philadelphia," the little "Intrepid" stole into the harbor. By the light of a young moon they could distinguish objects and then their lost Philadelphia came into view. A hail from the watch was answered by the Moorish pilot with the request to attach his vessel to the frigate, having had the misfortune to lose their anchor in the gale. This was a moment of intense anxiety. A veering wind carried the *Intrepid* in a contrary direction, but with instant dexterity ropes from the boats were made fast

to the frigate and she was brought within boarding distance. The cry of "Americans" rang through the ship as the order to "board" was given. Of three ready to leap on deck one midshipman became entangled in his armor; Decatur sprang at the rail above, but young Morris made a sure leap and gained the first foot-hold. In an instant the others were with him and those who had lain hidden below were scrambling through the ports and over the rails into the fight. The surprise had been complete, the men on board made no show of resistance. A few were killed, one was made prisoner, most of them jumped over board and escaped to shore. Previous orders received for firing the ship were immediately carried out. Each lieutenant with a midshipman and specified men received a share of the prepared combustibles and distributed them in designated sections. To Midshipman Morris the cockpit was assigned and an order to set fire had been given before his share had arrived. Hastily emptying the sacks of dry pine and shavings saturated with turpentine he applied the fire and with his men scrambling up to the gun-deck threw down upon the kindling flames demijohns of spirits of turpentine. So rapidly the fire spread through the frigate that it was with difficulty they made their escape, gaining the *Intrepid* at the last moment. The brave Decatur remained on board till all were safe, "and the bow of the ketch had already swung off from the ship when he joined us by leaping into the rigging." In less than twenty minutes the whole thing had been accomplished and the triumphant party was speeding back through the harbor. Their cheers were answered by a general discharge of artillery. Turkish cannon roared from gun-boats, corsairs, and batteries but as in the late fire upon Hobson their aim was ineffective. Under fire of nearly an hundred,

pieces but one shot hit and that through the topgallant sail. They were in greater danger from the guns of the burning ship discharged as they became heated.

The report of the first brilliant achievement of the American Navy was received with great enthusiasm and added much to its reputation in its day of infancy and weakness. Great credit was justly given to Commodore Preble and Lieut. Decatur but the young midshipman whose foot

first touched the Philadelphia deck won the public heart. While admitting in later years that the reputation thus gained had a beneficial influence upon his career with characteristic modesty and candor he disclaimed any particular merit for it, and insisted that he deserved more credit for his faithful report against the premature attempt to enter the Tripoli harbor than for an accidental precedence that had cost him not half the effort.

LIST OF BURIALS, CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND, HARTFORD.

ANNOTATED BY MARY K. TALCOTT.

- | | | | | | |
|-------|----|--|-------|---|---|
| 1797. | | | | | |
| Jan. | 4 | Ingham Clark, Burial charged the Town. | | 8 | Infant Child of George Barret. |
| | 5 | Mary Ann Payne [daughter of Capt. Benjamin and Rebecca (Knowles) Payne, bapt. Jan. 5, 1761], aged 36 years. | | 9 | Infant Child of Elias Morgan. |
| | 15 | Elisha Burr, aged 80 years. | | 11 | Infant Child of Samuel Benton. |
| | 15 | Abraham Pratt, aged 25 years. | | 20 | Infant Child of Amasa Jones. |
| Feb. | 8 | Child of Asa Allen [Richard], aged 1 year. | | 23 | Mrs. Lydia Shepard [Lydia Phelps, widow of Timothy Shepard], aged 77 years. |
| | 14 | Caleb Bull [son of Caleb and Martha (Cadwell) Bull, born July 16, 1746], aged 51 years. | | 23 | Infant Child of Jeremiah Barret. |
| | 22 | Col. Joseph Bull [son of Deacon Daniel Bull], aged 60 years. | | 30 | Mrs. Little, Burial charged the Town, aged 38 years. |
| | 22 | Frederick Bull [Son of Caleb and Martha (Cadwell) Bull, born March 11, 1753], aged 44 years. | April | 2 | Melser Fowler, Burial charged Aaron Bradley, aged 20 years. |
| | 26 | Infant child of Henry Butler. | | 2 | Child of Daniel Dwight, aged 1 year. |
| | 27 | Amariah Brigham, aged 28 years. | | 3 | Infant Child of Ezekiel Webster, aged 3 years. |
| Mar. | 3 | [Col.] Samuel Talcott [son of Gov. Joseph and Eunice (Howell) (Wakeman) Talcott, bapt. March 28, 1711], aged 86 years. | 19 | The wife of Josiah Bigelow [Sally], aged 42 years. | |
| | 5 | Son of Samuel Wylls, Esq., [Samuel Hobart], aged 12 years. | 21 | [Rev.] Eluathan (Elhanan) Winchester, [pastor of the Universalist Church], aged 46 years. | |
| | 6 | Daughter of Eli Warner aged 23 years. | 28 | Mrs. Brunson, burial charged the Town, aged 38 years. | |
| | | | May | 12 | Infant Child of John Johnson. |
| | | | | 21 | Child of Asaph Hall, aged 1 year. |
| | | | | 23 | Infant Child of Elijah Brewer. |
| | | | | 24 | Jabez Hobert, aged 33 years. |

BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND. 427

- June 10 Richard Doane was hanged, burial charged the State of Connecticut. [On Saturday, the 10th inst., the sentence of death was executed in this town upon Richard Doane, a native of Ireland, for the murder of Daniel McIver, on the 4th of July, A. D., 1796—*Connecticut Courant*, June 12, 1797].
- 24 Hannah Jones, aged 20 years.
- 25 Child of William Moore, aged 1 year.
- 27 Jesse Marsh [Son of Ensign Daniel and Irene (Bigelow) Marsh], aged 61 years.
- July 11 Nathaniel Marsh, aged 23 years.
- 24 Sarah Nepton, aged 29 years.
- 25 Cato Currie, aged 60 years.
- Aug. 1 Capt. Samuel Marsh's Wife [Catherine, daughter of John Michael and Margaret (Beauchamp), Chenevard], aged 66 years.
- 10 Child of Theodore Bunce, aged 2 years.
- 17 Infant Child of Benjamin Crane.
- Sept. 4 John Roberts, apprentice to L. Kennedy [drowned in the Connecticut River], aged 17 years.
- 14 Mrs. Hall, burial charged Dr. Kingsbury (Kingsley), aged 71 years.
- 22 Child of Moses Goodwin, aged 1 year.
- Sept. 28 Capt. Thomas Hopkins [son of Thomas and Mary (Beckley) Hopkins, born, Aug. 27, 1725], aged 73 years.
- Oct. 9 Hannah Day [daughter of Samuel and Hannah (Ashley) Day], aged 46 years.
- 19 John Larkam, aged 73 years.
- 23 Child of Anna Peters, aged 7 months.
- Nov. 1 Child of Gideon Manly, aged 1 year.
- 3 Child of James H. Wells, aged 18 months.
- 12 John McAlpin, aged 62 years.
- 22 Child of Thomas Ensign, aged 2 years.
- 24 Child of Gideon Manly [infant].
- 24 Child of Sybel Lewis, aged 4 years.
- 25 Mary Ledyard [widow of John Ledyard and dau. of John and Mary (Stanley) Austin], aged 82 years.
- Dec. 16 Daughter of Joseph Utley, 2d, aged 7 years.
- 26 Hezekiah May, aged 69 years.
- 1798
- Jan. 5 Samuel Smith, aged 22 years.
- 12 Benjamin Townsend, aged 62 years.
- 12 Phebe Brown, aged 25 years.
- 14 Two infant children of Tabor Bolles.
- 19 Abigail Kilbourn [widow of Capt. Nathaniel Kilbourn], aged 71 years.
- Feb. 12 Child of Stephen Skinner [Sally, aged 2 weeks].
- 12 Child of Willard Smith [infant].
- 16 Benjamin Spencer, aged 44 years.
- March 8 The Wife of Moses Ensign [Sally], aged 60 years.
- 17 John Billings, aged 31 years.
- 22 John Burbridge's son [John], aged 13 years.
- 25 Child of John Chenevard, Jr., [Mary Juliana], aged 8 months.
- 28 Temperance Moore [widow], aged 54 years.
- April 4 Eleazer Swetland, aged 32 years.
- 9 Rebecca Burket, aged 34 years.
- 10 The Wife of James Turner, aged 19 years.
- 20 Infant Child of John Porter, the Cabinet Maker.
- May 7 Sarah Farnsworth, aged 67 years.
- 31 The Wife of John Wells, aged 63 years.
- June 14 Infant Child of Dr. Kingsley.
- 18 Child of Isaac Watson, aged 1 year.
- 22 Child of Samuel Day, 2d, aged 18 months.
- July 1 Hugh Ledlay [Capt. Hugh Ledlie of Norwich and Mrs. Mary Nevins of Hartford were married Feb. 4, 1770. (First Church record)], aged 78 years.
- 11 Wife of Ezra Corning, aged 49 years.
- 9 Martha Kilbourne [daughter of

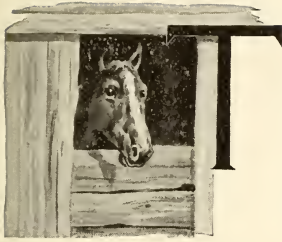
428 *BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND.*

- Capt. Samuel and Sarah (Bunce) Kilborne, born in 1754], aged 45 years.
- 11 Mrs. Helena Breck [Helena daughter of Gov. Joseph and Eunice (Howell) Talcott, born March 20, 1720, widow 1st of Rev. Edward Dorr, 2d of Rev. Robert Breck of Springfield], aged 78 years.
- 24 Hannah Swetland.
- Aug. 1 Child of James Steele, aged 1 year.
- 2 [Wife of] Whiting Seymour [Lovisa, dau. of Eli Warner, died July 31, 1798, aged 39, according to tombstone], aged 35 years.
- 3 Mrs. Sarah Bull [widow], aged 77 years.
- 10 The Wife of Justin Lyman, aged 34 years.
- 13 Jonathan Hastings [son of Lieut. Josiah Hastings of Chesterfield, N. H.], aged 29 years.
- 16 Daughter of Widow Mary Barnard [Martha], aged 15 years.
- 16 Mary Watrous, aged 33 years.
- 16 Wife of Cotton Murray [Cotton Murray came here from New Hampshire as early as 1777. (Christ Church Annals. C. J. Hoadly)], aged 55 years.
- 22 Child of Philip Smith, aged 1 year.
- 29 Child of Samuel (Lemuel)? Adams [Frederick], aged 1 year.
- 30 Child of Elisha Colt [Sally], aged 9 months.
- Sept. 2 Child of Samuel Thompson [Delia], aged 6 years.
- 4 Son of Abel Flynt [Henry Langdon.]
- 8 Child of David Wadsworth, aged 3 months.
- 11 Infant Child of Ebeneser Warner.
- Oct. 2 Infant Child of John Ellsworth.
- 13 Widow Sarah Filley [Tiley].
- 16 The Wife of Timo. Bunce [Rachel Turner], aged 54 years.
- 17 Child of Asariah Hancock, aged 1 year.
- 20 Mary Cornwell, aged 34 years.
- 21 Child of Normand Smith, aged 1 year.
- Nov. 13 William Olcott [son of Joseph and Eunice (Collyer) Olcott, baptised Nov. 3, 1751], aged 53 years.
- 15 Elizabeth Dickinson, aged 77 years.
- 18 Joseph Steinart's son, aged 7 years.
- Dec. 2 John Brace, aged 56 years.
- 5 John Cable, aged 58 years.
- 11 William Andrus, Jr., aged 35 years.
- 12 The Mother of Daniel Jones [Hope, widow of Amasa Jones of Colchester, dau. of Epaphras and Hope (Phillips) Loid, born Dec. 1, 1736], aged 62 years.
- 27 Child of Mrs. Mercer, aged 1 year.
- 1799
- Jan'y 2 Samuel Wadsworth [born Oct. 25, 1716, son of Sergt. Jonathan and Hepsibah (Marsh) Wadsworth], aged 82 years.
- 7 Wife of John Van Orden (Van Norden) [Anna dau. of Ebenezer and Mary (Holtom) Catlin born Aug. 3, 1758], aged 40 years.
- 15 Infant Child of John Carter.
- Feb. 17 The Wife of Jesse Hopkins, aged 25 years.
- 25 Infant child of [Joseph] Whiting Seymour [Mary Anna, aged 7 months].
- 25 Child of Salmon Burr, aged 6 months.
- 25 Infant Child of Geo. Goodwin.
- March 9 The Wife of John Caldwell [Margaret, dau. of Capt. Hezekiah and Jennett (Evans) Collier], aged 40 years.
- 13 Adonijah Brainard, aged 42 years.
- 15 Deliverance Seymour [widow of Jared Seymour, bapt. Feb. 28, 1731, dau. of John and Mary (Turner) Skinner], aged 68 years.
- April 7 The Wife of Alfred James [Polly], aged 22 years.
- 17 Infant Child of Joshua Leffingwell.

(To be Continued.)

OL' NANCE.

BY FRED J. EATON.



TH' ol' mare ain't w'at she used t' be, in th' days uv th' Cornville Fair,
When speed 'nd grit wuz th' things thet won, 'nd th' trottin' wuz straight 'n' square;
F'r thar wuzn't no hoss in th' country 'round ez could set her a foot behind —
Strong 'n' cordy 'n' lithe 'n' true—uv th' good old-fashioned kind.

Don't look like she ever won a race—decrepit 'n' blind 'n' lame—
But she 'members th' time in her younger days when she hustled 'em, all th' same;
'Nd she needed no urgin' t' send 'er along t' th' head uv th' list, 'n' so
I always steadied th' faithful gal with a “Wh-o-a, Nance, wh-o-a.”

I entered her once at th' Cornville track 'gainst trotters uv pedigree smart,
Each drawin' a light, little two-wheeled gig, while Nance pulled th' ol' farm-cart;
'Nd she looked about on her rivels gay, all rigged in th' latest style,
'Nd I fancied I seen in her han'some face a kind uv sarcastic smile.

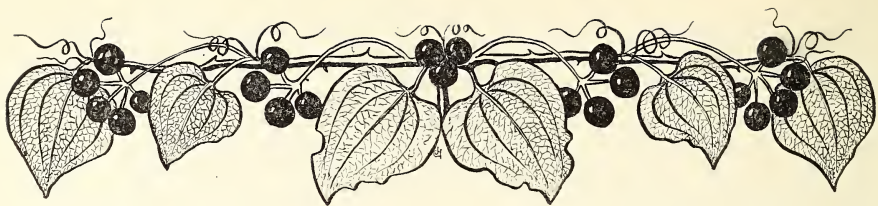
But th' jockeys sneered at th' green young mare, who had never betrayed her trust,
'Nd boastingly promised us more'n our share uv th' plentiful Cornville dust;
But I said not a word till th' start it came, 'nd th' starter had yelled out “Go!”
Then I settled me back on th' farm-cart seat with a “Wh-o-a, Nance, wh-o-a.”

Ol' Nance she flew from th' startin' post, in th' midst uv her rivals gay,
'Nd she straightened her out till it fairly seemed ez if on th' track she lay;
'Nd foot b' foot she wuz leavin' 'em all, ez th' cart swung to 'n' fro,
'Nd them jockeys wuz gittin' thet Cornville dust, with a “Wh-o-a, Nance, wh-o-a.”

At th' “half” she wuz fairly a-rippin' a groove in th' track, ez she plowed it through!
'Nd th' rumble-te-bang uv th' ol' farm-cart wuz a sound t' them jockeys new;
'Nd I heerd 'em a-urgin' along thar pets with a “Hi-thar! Git-thar! Go!”
Ez I braced me back on th' tightened lines with a “Wh-o-a, Nance, wh-o-a.”

Ol' Nance she scooted beneath th' wire amid th' shouts uv all,
'Nd they yelled 'n' danced in th' ol' grand-stand till I thought th' thing 'u'd fall;
So I collared th' stakes in th' ol' gal's name, 'n' jest ez I turned to go,
A gentleman bid me a thousand f'r Nance, but I quietly answered “No.”

No, Nance she ain't w'at she used t' be—but look at her raise them ears!
I'll bet y' dollars t' doughnuts, now, thet she knows each word she hears.
'Nd look at her pawin' th' ol' stall floor! she 'members thet ol'-time “go,”
'Nd is hankerin' still f'r th' same ol' sport—but “Wh-o-a, Nance, wh-o-a.”



MILFORD CEMETERY.

BY M. LOUISE GREENE.

I.



AS the express, bound for New York, nears Milford, or the local slows down for that station, on the right of the track, an old burying-ground unrolls it-

self, heavily shaded, and sprinkled freely with the low slabs of slate and sandstone which indicate the resting place of early generations. At the western boundary not far from the gateway, a single shaft of Portland freestone rises in solitary stateliness. On its sculptured column are the arms of Connecticut, and on the broad square base below the *Qui transtulit sustinet*, Milford town thus records the name and residence of forty-six Revolutionary heroes.

IN HONOR OF

"Forty-six American Soldiers who sacrificed their lives in struggling for the Independence of their county this Monument was erected in 1852, by the joint liberality of the General Assembly, the people of Milford, and other contributing friends.

Two hundred American Soldiers, in a destitute, sickly and dying condition, were brought from a British Prison Ship, then lying near New York, and suddenly cast upon our shore from a British cartel-ship, on the first of January, 1777.

The inhabitants of Milford made the most charitable efforts for the relief of the

strangers, yet notwithstanding all their kind ministrations, in one month these forty-six died, and were buried in one common grave.

Their names and residences are on this monument. Who shall say that Republics are ungrateful."

The names are chiselled on the north and west face of the pediment.

Beginning near the shaft, and trending northward an arched and sombre path of ever greens binds the old and new, for in the farthest distance dots of reflected sunlight suggest the modern cemetery beyond.

Of the five hundred and odd stones in this ancient God's-acre, many are so "dented by the tooth of Time and razure of oblivion" as to be no longer decipherable. Ten years ago the late Mr. Nathan G. Pond issued a pamphlet entitled *Inscriptions on tombstones in Milford, Connecticut*, in which he included some four hundred and seventy-nine stones. The oldest headstone now standing records that

Here lieth
the body of
William Roberts
who departed this
Life in the
72nd year of his age
August 6, 1689.

The next in point of time is one of

Mrs. CLEMENT
SMITH
DIED SEPTE
MBER THE
20, 1695
IN THE [.] 6
YEAR [. .]
HER [. . .]

The much worn stone represented in the cut is presumably that of Miles Merwin, tanner, who came in 1645 as one of the second body of Milford settlers, and died April 25, 1697. His wife Sarah is known to have died on the fifth of the following March, but her grave has not been identified.

HEADSTONE TO MILES MERWIN.



This burying-ground was first opened in 1675. Previous to that year people were buried in Mr. Prudden's home lot, gathered there about their first faithful pastor, who himself was laid to rest at the east end

of his garden in 1656. It lay open to the common, then including land on both sides of Mill river as far as the present North street, until 1756, when in obedience to the town's commands, a rough stone fence, which had been ordered in 1751, was completed. This area was added to at many different times and now

includes in both the old and new cemetery, more ground than is usual for a town the size of Milford.

The stones of the older cemetery group themselves architecturally into two classes—the familiar head and foot stones and the tables or large slabs supported by four or five short columns which are either plain or sculptured after the Ionic

or Doric order. These columns vary from a foot and a half to two feet and a half in height. Of this latter style the grave of Governor Law, 1750, is a good example;

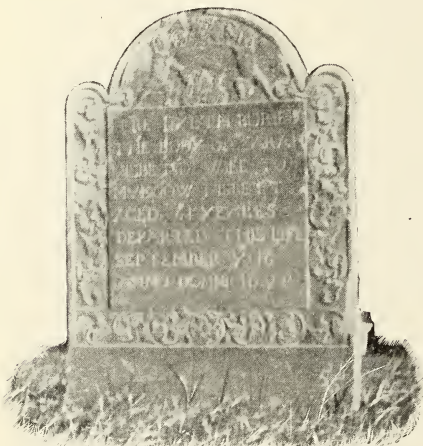


THROUGH THE EVERGREENS.

that of Governor Treat, 1710, is a modified form resembling more the stone sarcophagi of older countries. As to material, the earliest is that of sand-stone for the common folk and imported English slate for those who could afford the luxury. These English stones have far outlasted the brittle, granular sandstone or the softer

native slate used later. One of the best preserved of these imported stones is that of Mrs. Nesbitt, 1697, wife of Mungo Nesbitt, the rich Milford merchant who traded to New York.

The decorative element first sought expression in the gruesome warning of skull or death's head, or in the seraphic smile of cherubs chilled with awe. This decoration is found mostly in the eighteenth century, while the early third of our own abounds in urns and weeping-willows as a sort of compromise during the transitional period when men hesitated



TO MRS. NESBITT.

to leave the gloomy deadening thoughts of inevitable death and coming judgment for the more profitable contemplation of lives well lived or the inspiring hope of "yet another world to right all error and mischance." Good examples of this willow decoration are noticed near the Treat corner at which the earlier and the later cemeteries join.

Sentiment crops out as early as 1750 but with the striking exception of the Gillit family it is free from panegyric, is rare, and confines itself, until well into the eighties, to short ejaculatory sentences in addition to the concise data of the

earlier stones. "Memento Mori," a brief line of scripture or,

"Time how short,
Eternity how long!"

furnishes the range of selection.

Mrs. Gillit's tombstone has the following :

Here lyes the body of Mrs.

Phebe Gillit wife to Mr.

William Gillit Jun who died

Feb ye 10 AD. 1756 AE 29.

Her dying word unto her husband are
Refrain your Passions, why so much dis-
pare

Its the will of God I hope its for the best
For you—for me and for my motherless
To whom adue—to God & you
I now commit thare care.

Pattern of Patients to the end of Life

Now ded she speak to every liveing wife

Peti such juells shoud be laid in dust

Men are unworthy and the Lord is just.

In the closing quarter of the eighteenth century home-made poetry appears. Occasionally relief therefrom is afforded by a line from Pope or Young, or by a Latin epitaph as in the case of Rev. Samuel Whittlesey; or by a eulogistic record, simple if sometimes fulsome, of some popular pastor, soldier or prominent civilian. Sometimes the "panegyric of a tombstone" depicts the character of the deceased as in,

Be ye also ready

Entombed is here deposited the dear

remains of Mrs. Martha DeWitt

the amiable consort of Mr. Ab V. H.

DeWitt & daughter of Capt Charles

Pond, who in sure & certain hope of

the resurrection, closed her eyes upon a
vain transitory world Sept. 30, 1790 aged 20.

She was Charitable, Humane, Benevolent
& of a

truly sympathetic Disposition

Could real virtues have added to the num-
ber of her

months Patty had yet been living, her Hus-
band

her Parents and her friends had yet been
happy but A-

las, she languished, she sickened & she died
Heaven is the reward of Vertue.

She's gone and I shall see that face no
more

But pine in absence and till death adore
When with cold dew my fainting eyebrows
hung

My eyeballs darken, with my faltering
tongue

Her name shall tremble with a feeble
moan

And love with fate-divide my dying groan.

Milford grave-stones are all but free
from those singular epitaphs which pro-
voke the smile and draw the tear, and of
these I give but two, the first for a child
of three years, the second for Miss Mary
Fowler, aged twenty-four.

Here lyes the body,
of Elihu the son of
Jonathan Fowler who
departed this Life Oct 9
AD. 1784, aged 3 years
& 9 months.

His Life a Span-the Mournful toil
Declares the exit of His Soul
Grim death is come
His life is called
To take its flight
The means a Scald.

Ye who are young come learn your end
By deep repentance make Christ your
friend.

Sacred to the memory
of Miss Mary Fowler
daughter to Mr Wil-
liam & Mrs. Eunice
Fowler who died
Feb 1 AD 1792 in the
24 year of her age.

Molly the pleasant in her day
Was suddenly seized and fent away
How soon fhes ripe, How soon fhes rotten
Sent to her grave & soon forgotten.

As early as 1838 Mr. Lambert, the
historian of Milford, pleaded that these
old stones should be scraped of the moss
incrusting them and saved from oblivion.
Also that the victims of the prison ship
should be honored. In 1858 the monu-
ment to the latter was erected at a cost of
\$600, and later many of the stones were
scraped and broken inscriptions replaced
or pieced. In both the old and the new
ground commendable order and trimness
show the care with which Milford honors
her dead. Some noticeable monuments,
some fine specimens of stone work are
prominent in the modern section. It
would seem invidious for a stranger to
enumerate examples, yet among them a
certain few belong equally to the visiting
public. The receiving vault, a gem of its
kind, is of special note at the western en-
trance. A piece of statuary, recently
erected attracts attention by the remark-
able beauty of the Carara marble and the
exquisite finish of detail. In the shadow
of the Lawrence monument, the grave of
Nathan G. Pond, genealogist and anti-
quarian, will be found by his many friends
and by the host of those who knew him
from afar.

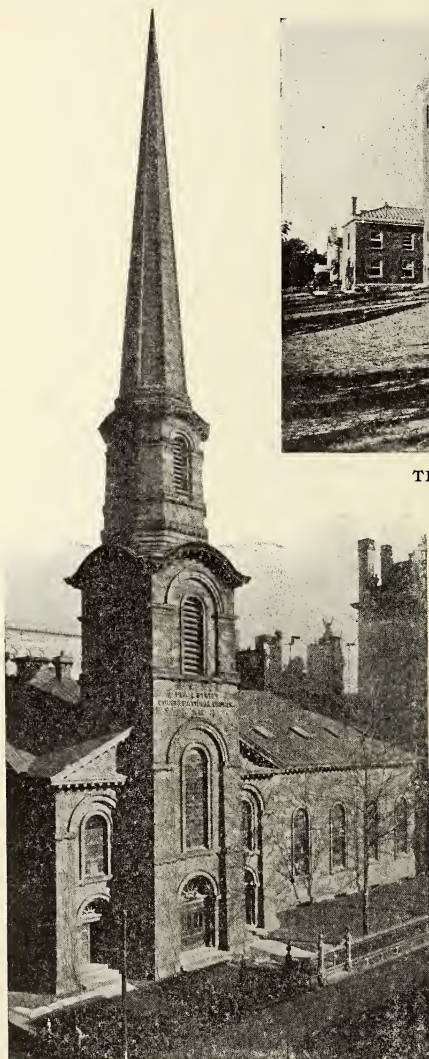
(To be Continued.)



THE PEARL STREET ECCLESIASTICAL SOCIETY.

THE approaching completion of the new church edifice now being erected by the Pearl Street Ecclesiastical Society of Hartford at the corner of Woodland street and Farmington avenue, and the recent sale of the present church building,

viously existing society, and was undertaken, January 17, 1851, with the full approval of the then existing societies of the city. The corner-stone of the building was laid the following August, a considerable part of the \$40,000 needed for its erection



THE PEARL STREET CHURCH.

were made the occasion of an historical sermon by pastor Love on the last Sunday of June. The organization of the church and society differed so widely from what usually occurs as to be worthy of remark. The formation of the society was not the result of any quarrel or division of a pre-

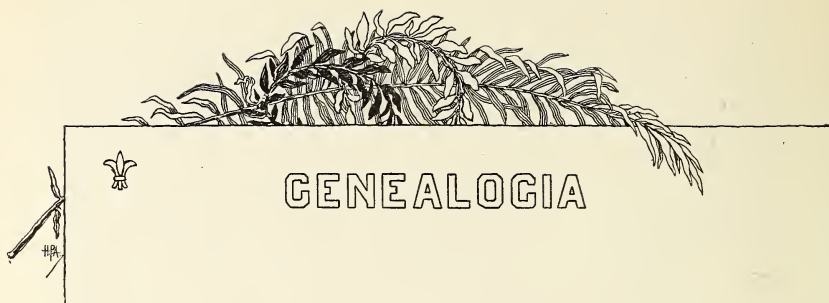


THE FARMINGTON AVENUE EDIFICE.

having been secured. The society's committee proceeded to take the necessary steps towards the formation of a church ; but the church's organization was not perfected until October 11, 1852, a few weeks before the completion of the building. The new church consisted of 91 members—46 men and 45 women—of whom only four now remain. Ten of these members came from outside of the city, the others by letters of dismissal and recommendation from four of the city's churches. Four pastors have served the church, Rev. Elias R. Beadle, until 1863 ; Rev. Jonathan Jenkins from 1864 to 1866 ; followed by Rev. William L. Gage, 1869 to 1884 ; who was succeeded the year following by Rev. W. DeLoss Love. The church has ever been prosperous, its total membership since organization amounting to 1,395 persons. But with the city's growth and rapid extension to the westward the present building was found to be poorly located for the society's needs, and regretfully it has been sold. Soon the stones which form a stately and harmonious whole will be taken one from another, and the best proportioned spire in the city which has raised its 212 feet of beauty into the air will be no more.



REV. DR. BEADLE AND HIS CLASS OF YOUNG MEN.



GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Querists are requested to write all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, to write on only one side of the paper, to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and ten cents in stamps for each query. Those who are subscribers will be given preference in the insertion of their queries and they will be inserted in the order in which they are received. All matters relating to this department must be sent to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, marked Genealogical Department Give full name and post office address.

It is optional with querist to have name and address or initials published.

ANSWERS.

46. (a) Anna, b. Oct. 2, 1760, m. Stephen Smith, Rupert, Vt. Had children: one married David Sheldon; Sylvester m. Miss Harvon; Anna was the fifth child; her oldest sister married Calvin Smith (brother Stephen) resided Palatue, N. Y.

John (John, John, Samuel, Thomas,) b. Nov. 27, 1731, m. (by John Prout, J. P.) Feb. 2, 1748-9, Sarah Turner. He died July 22, 1808, resided in Connecticut and New York.

John (John, Samuel, Thomas,) b. July 7, 1693, New Haven; m. Jan. 28, 1711-2, Esther Clark, b. Jan. 2, 1692. Resided New Haven, Conn. She died 1747.

Sergeant John had eight children. He was killed in "King Georges War" about 1743-46.

John (Samuel, Thomas,) b. Jan. 28, 1672; m. Nov. 10, 1692, Sarah, dau. Sergeant John Cooper, died about 1741-44. Resided New Haven. Captain John was first steward Yale College, he was first selectman and deacon of the First Church.

Samuel (Thomas), b. Aug. 7, 1643; m. Oct. 26, 1665, Martha Bradley. He died Jan. 10, 1693. Children resided New Haven, Wallingford, New Haven. Thomas, b. about 1612; m. Johanna about 1610; she died 13, 1668; he died May 7, 1685; resided Hartford and New Haven, Conn. He first appears in Hartford, went in Pequot War with Mason; was made Captain in New Haven, 1675. He and his wife are buried under the First Church in New Haven; stones are in the New Haven cemetery. He and she were born in England.

—Taken from Munson Record.

- 25 (d.) and 57. Rutty. Jonah Rutty and Sarah Kelsey were m. 30 Dec., 1767. See Killingworth land records.

"Asa the son of Jonah and Sarah Rutty was b. Sept. 25, 1768; Ezra b. Dec. 23, 1771." Ibid. vol. 2, p. 87.

Asa Rutty m. Elizabeth Russell. Asa Rutty d. 24 Oct., 1829, ae. 61. Elizabeth, his wife, d. 25 Aug. 1847, ae. 77. Headstone inscriptions, Tylerville, Conn. Jonah Rutty was one of the plaintiffs in the case of Rutty V. Tyler, 3 Day's

Reports 470. (1809.)

A deed is recorded in Haddam Land Records, Vol. 14, p. 167, given by Harvey Towner and his wife Polly Towner.

QUERIES.

68. (a) *Holmes*—Mack (or MacAdam), resided in Patterson, N. J., m. Jennie Riley, and had: Maggie, m. Charles Stagg. Who were parents of Mack?

(b) *Messenger*—Nicholas, d. abt. 1888; prob. from New Jersey; resided Goshen, Orange Co., N. Y., m. Hannah Miller, and had: Andrew J., Jenny, John J., George, Charles, and Samuel. Who were parents and grandparents of Nicholas Messenger and Hannah Butler?

C. M.

69. *Wagenseil*.—Christopher, settled Hanover Twp., Phila. Co., now Montgomery Co., Penn., near Pennsburg, and had: I. Ann Mary, m. John Derr. II. Elizabeth Catharine, m. David Haag. III. John, who had: 1. Susanna, m. Conrad Swinehart. 2. Anna Maria, m. Benjamin Royer. 3. Maria Margaret, m. Mathias Walter. The ancestors and descendants are desired of the Haag, Derr, Swinehart, Royer and Walter families.

G. W. W.

70. *Perry*.—Nathaniel of Kent, Ct., m. Polly Toucey (sister of Isaac Toucey, at one time Sec'y of the Navy), and had Ann Perry, m. Rev. Riverius Camp, D. D., for 29 yrs. Rector of Trinity Church, Brooklyn, Ct. Isaac Toucey was Gov. of Conn., 1846-7. It is desired to trace the Perry and Toucey ancestry.

G. I. B.

71. *Lay*.—Abigail, b. Mch. 6, 1773, Lyme, Conn., m. Jonathan, b. Aug. 31, 1765, New London, son of Wm. Douglas. Who were parents of Abigail?

C. C.

72. *Smith*.—Thomas, was voted land at the second town meeting in Suffield in 1682. He m. 1st Mch. 18, 1684-5, Joanna Barber; she d. June 25, 1688, leaving a son John. Thomas, m. 2nd Mary, dau. Rev. John Younglove. In published records of Suffield the compiler, Hezekiah S. Sheldon, says Thomas S. was a weaver from Ipswich, Mass. When was Thomas born, and what were his parents' names? J. A. S.

73. *White*.—Henry, my gt. gt. gr. father was born at Groton, Conn.: when a young man went to Colebrook, Conn., where he m. and had seven or eight sons but I have only the names of six—Lemuel, Stephen, Henry, Jr., Peregrine, Anthony, Ezra; and two daus. Sally Ann and Olive. Who were parents of Henry? S. A. W.

74. *Russell*.—Ebenezer, son of John (d. 1825-1840) of Branford; brother of Orphana who m. Giles Blague of Saybrook. Whom did Ebenezer marry? E. P. B.

75. *Coleman*.—Gershom, of Coventry abt. 1745, m. Mercy Allis and had: 1. Sarah. 2. Miriam, m. Solomon Lord. 3. Gershom. 4. Nathaniel. 5. Timothy. 6. Phineas. Desired, addresses of descendants. P. H. M.

76. *Dorrance*.—John, b. 1820 d. 1885; son of Benjamin Brewster, b. 1791, d. 1828; son of Capt. David (enlisted Voluntown, Conn.; moved 1790, with family to Sullivan Co., N. Y.) b. presumably 1751, d. 1822: Capt. in Rev. His wife, my gt. gr. mother was, I am told, a lineal descendant from Elder Wm.¹ Brewster, Jonathan², Jonathan³, Benjamin⁴, b. 1670. According to this date, I think there must have been one between this Benjamin and my gt. gr. mother whose name was Ann or Anna. Was her name Brewster or Hurburt? And name of the one between, if there

was such. Dorrance family lived in Windham Co., Conn. L. R. D. A.

77. *Hickson*.—Sarah, m. March 19, 1719, Samuel Jones of Wallingford. Was she dau. of Robert Hickson who m. Sept. 26, 1719, Sarah Brewster of Eastham, Mass? Savage says perhaps dau. of John of Portsmouth. E. J. L.

78. *Phippeney*.—David, d. 1815, in Hartford, Conn., aet. 53. It is said he was born in New Milford. What was his father's name? E. L. P.

79. (a) *Champlin*.—Martha, b. June 27, 1750, Westerly, R. I., dau. of Samuel and Hannah (Gardiner) Champlin, was first wife of Nicholas, b. May 20, 1749, Kingston, R. I. son of Ezekiel Gardiner. Ancestry, revolutionary and colonial services of ancestors desired.

(b) *Cross*, Joseph, son of Samuel, gr. son of Joseph, b. May 19, 1875, Charleston, R. I. First wife Dorcas, dau. Johathan Reynolds of So. Kingston, R. I. War record and ancestry wanted.

(c) *Reyholds*, Jonathan, of So. Kingston, R. I. b. Oct. 9, 1727 son of John and Hannah (Hall) Reynolds of Exeter, R. I.: m. Ann, dau. Robert Knowles. Joseph, father of John, b. Nov. 27, 1652, second wife Merey: James, father of Joseph, died 1702, left wife Deborah: Wm., father of James, settled in Providence with Roger Williams. Ancestry and war record desired.

N. R. G.

80. (a) *Beach*.—Caleb, said to have lived at one time in Lisbon, Ct. m. Keziah Hebard and had Lucy b. Dec. 21, 1747, m. Mch. 9, 1769, Benajah Strong. Supposed to be descended from John Bishop of Guilford 1639, mentioned in Savage. Is there a Bishop genealogy in existence? Desired, ancestry of Caleb Beach.

(b) *Hinman*, Rhoda, b. 1748 d. 1812, m. Aaron, son of Isaac and Mary (Rockwell) Norton. Desired, ancestry of Rhoda.

(c) *Pell*, John, lived in Sheffield, Mass., (said to be son of John) m. Nov. 22, 1733, Miriam Sackett of Westfield, Mass. Desired, his ancestry.

W. W. N.

81. (a) *Tilden*.—John, son of Thomas and Lettice (Turner) Tilden of Norwich, Conn., b. prob. after 1744: what became of him? Where did he locate? He was living in 1798 according to his sister's will probated 1806.

(b) *Stillman*.—Martha, m. shortly after the close of the French and Indian War, Thomas T. Tilden of Norwich, Conn., and moved to Sandisfield, Mass., whither went in 1756 many families from Enfield, Wethersfield and adjoining towns. Who were her parents, when born, and where and when married?

(c) *Page*.—Wm., of Windham, Conn., m. before 1797, Mrs. Lucy (Tilden) Upton, wid. of Elias Upton, Jr., and had: 1. Wm. 2. Lucy. 3. James. 4. Amy. 5. Ezra. 6. Laura. 7. Tryphena (perhaps). Desired, particulars of their family and descendants. Whom did they marry? Where live?

(d) *Abbe*.—John, of Windham, Conn., m. March 2, 1774, Delight Tilden of Norwich Conn. Who were his parents? Was she his second wife? They had a dau. Parnela m. Jan. 1, 1797, Jonathan Geer and had: 1. Meribah. 2. Joseph. 3. Jonathan. 4. Mariah, and others, who were the others? Birth dates of these desired. Was Parnela the only child? Desired correspondence with any descendants. In 1809 Delight (Tilden) Abbe drew her will; speaks of herself as wid.; gives all property including two family Bibles

to dau. Parnela Geer. Records from those Bibles greatly desired.

E. A. S.

82. *Letmore*.—(or Latimer), Ann of Wethersfield, m. Nov. 30, 1699, Ebenezer Bishop of Guilford and d. Oct. 6, 1752. Desired, her ancestry.

M. B. B.

83. (a) *Gladding*.—Azariah (my gr. father) m. Anna Hudson, dau. of Thomas of Saybrook and his wife Margaret Neal who were m. March 29, 1736. Wanted, names and residences of parents of Azariah.

(b) *Riley*.—Lucretia, of Middletown, m. Elijah Hills of——and had: 1. Elvira b. Sept. 9, 1807. 2. Henry. 3. Edward. 4. Loren. Wanted, residences, dates and parent's names of Lucretia.

W. H. G.

84. *Barnes*.—Deborah, Esther and Mary, daughters of Capt. Joshua, of North Haven, married respectively, Timothy Shattock, Jonathan Barnes, Zopher Barnes. Wanted the ancestry of their husbands, dates of births and marriages and communication with descendants.

T. C. BARNES, Collinsville, Conn.

85. *Thompson*.—Warren, m. Apr. 7, 1803, Redexa Loomis of East Windsor. Who were his parents?

F. B.

86. (a) *Minard* (Maynard).—Christopher, m. Lucretia Tinker, and had Grace, m. Sept. 8, 1808, at Salem, Ct., Thomas Kingsley, and had John Kingsley, m. Mary O. Tyler. Who were parents of Thomas Kingsley?

(b) *Rogers*.—Hannah, b. Jan. 11, 1756, at New London, Ct., m.——Merri-man of what is now Southington, Ct. What was her ancestry, her husband's first name and his ancestry?

E. L. R.

87. *Eldridge*.—Mason, b. in Norwich and d. there 1831; m. Betsey Reynolds, b. in Thompson sometime before 1825.

Wanted, date of birth of Mason and ancestry. Also if ancestors served in Revolutionary War.

E. R. PAINE.

88. *Barnes*.—Abigail, m. David Cooper, of North Haven who was b. 1778. Esther Barnes m. Titus Todd, June 7, 1718. Freelove Barnes m. about 1770, Benjamin Graves, perhaps of Guilford. Wanted, parents and grandparents and date of birth of Abigail, Esther and Freelove.

T. C. BARNES, Collinsville, Conn.

89. (a) *Cary*.—Joseph, of Middle Haddam, Conn., m. Abigail Bigelow. Wanted, the parentage of Joseph Cary, both father and mother. The father supposed to have come from Rhode Island; the mother of French ancestry.

(b) *Higgins*.—Jesse of Middle Haddam, Conn., m. Keziah Stevens, 1775.

Wanted their ancestry.

D. S.

90. *Sill*.—Joseph of Milford, Conn., one of the "after planters" of 1648. (See Lambert's "History of the Colony of New Haven," page 91.) Wanted, any facts relative to his ancestry, descendants, or other personal history.

E. E. S.

91. *Baker*.—Elizabeth, married March, 1717, at West Hartford, John Flower, who was b. 1694, Hartford, Conn. They had seven children including a son Nathaniel. Ancestry of Elizabeth Baker wanted.

M. A. S.

92. *Hitchcock*.—Ann, supposed to be the wife of Eleakim Hitchcock, (b. Feb. 14, 1712, in Colchester, Conn.,) having administered his estate at his death, Dec. 4, 1758. Wanted, the birth, names, marriage and death records of her parents, who were married about 1736-7. Their first child, Ann, was bapt. April 1, 1739. Will give \$3.00 for above information.

MRS. HORACE H. DYER,

Rutland, Vt.

93. *Whaley*.—Hezekiah, d. Aug. 15, 1835. Is he the one mentioned in "The Connecticut Men of the Revolution?" When was he born? Wanted, his ancestry. J. S. W.

94. *Chapman*.—The following are from the records of the First Congregational Church of Ashford, Conn.: March the last day of it 1739, was Mary Chapman, wife of Thomas Chapman, by virtue of a letter of recommendation from the Pastor of the church in Lebanon received to be of the church in full communion—Sept. 12, 1742, Thomas Chapman recommended by a letter from the Church of Christ in Windham Village or from Mr. Mosly pastor was received into this church in full communion. May 26, 1751, Benjamin Chapman, son of Thomas Chapman was baptized. Did Thomas have brothers or sisters, and what was the name of his father? Is this branch of the Chapmans connected with one of the families whose genealogy has already been published.

DWIGHT M. CHAPMAN,

67 Marble Street,
Springfield, Mass.

95. (a) *Clinton*.—Joseph, m. Esther Wooden at New Haven, March 31, 1726. Who was Joseph Clinton's father?
(b) Did the above Joseph Clinton's son Joseph, b. at New Haven, Sept. 19, 1733, go to New Canaan, Conn., and marry Phoebe Benedict?
(c) Was the above Phoebe the dau. of Ebeneza Benedict, who was bapt. in New Canaan, Oct. 21, 1733? K. C. K.
96. *Lathrop*.—Bacchus, or Bacchus, m. about 1798 or 9 Mary Culver. Their children were Mary A., who m. Austin S. Mott of Middletown, and Daniel, name of wife unknown—first name supposed to have been Polly. The wife of Bacchus Lathrop was about 40 years old at the time of marriage, so he was

probably born about 1755 or 1760. How was he connected with families of Dr. Joshua Lathrop and Dr. Daniel Lathrop? E. W. J.

ABINGTON, CONN., CHURCH RECORDS —
DEATHS.

Continued from page 247, Connecticut Magazine for April, 1899.

1814.

- Jan. 12. A child of Capt. Thomas Grosvenor aet. 20 mos.
Jan. 14. Mr. Silas Cleavland an old man from Canterbury.
Feb. 6. Mr. Seth Chase aet. 71.
Feb. 20. Mr. Austin Stowel in the 28th yr. of his age.
Mch. 3. Miss Nancy Slade aet. 41.
Mch. 4. Miss Sarah Osgood aet. 44.
Mch. 6. Widow Anne Slade aet. 64.
Mch. 7. The wife of Mr John Perry.
Mch. 8. A Negro Boy in the family of Thos. Allin Esqr.
Mch. 14. The wife of Mr. David Sherman aet. 62.
Mch. 16. Stutely, child of Mr. Thos. Field aet. 5.
Mch. 23. The wife of Mr. David Packer, aet. 40.
April 19. Widow Hannah Lyon, aet. 63.
April 24. George, child of Mr. Peter Cunningham, aet. 2.
April 25. Caroline, a negro woman, aet. 30.
May 10. Mr. David Ingals, aet. 66.
May 14. Mr. Lyman Utley, aet. 22.
May 22. Mr. Appleton Osgood, aet. 71.
June 4. Mr. Samuel Dresser, aet. 68; on the line between the parishes.
June 25. Mr. John Dresser, in the 70th yr. of his age.
Aug. 15. A child of Mr. John Gould, aet. 3.
Nov. 1. Miss Priscilla Utley, aet. 87.
Nov. 10. Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Samuel Griggs, aet. 74.

- Nov. 27. Joseph Maguire, aet. 19.
 Dec. 29. A child of Mr. Calvin Palmer.
 1815.
 Jan. 1. Mrs. Phila, the wife of Mr. Charles Goodell, aet. 32.
 Jan. 25. A child of Mr. Wm. Sherman.
 Apr. 10. Capt. Oliver Ingals, aet. 43; drowned.
 May 15. Mr. Jason Fisk, aged 45.
 June 18. Mr. Job Slade, aet. 35.
 July 25. An infant child of Mr. Clement Sharpe.
 Aug. 28. An infant child of Mr. Benoni Taylor.
 Oct. 4. The wife of Dr. Wm. Elliott.
 Dec. 2. The wife of Mr. Silas Chandler, aet. 66.
 1816.
 Jan. 10. Mr. Thomas Ingals, aet. 74.
 Mch. 8. An infant child of Mr. Abishai Pike.
 Mch. 8. An infant child of Mr. Warren Lyon.
 Mch. 22. Miss Hannah Ingals, aet. 32.
 Apr. 21. Miss Sarah Sharpe, aet. 72.
 June 15. An infant child of Isaac King, jr.
 Apr. 28. Widow ——— Crane in the 79th yr. of her age.
 June 21. Widow Bethiah Ingals.
 July 15. Trueman Kendal, in the 18th yr. of his age.
 July 27. Mrs. Sophia, wife of Capt. Elisha Lord, aet. 42.
 Nov. 1. Child of Mr. Blackmour.
 Dec. 26. Dr. Robert Baxter, in the 85th yr. of his age.
 1817.
 Feb. 25. Miss Lydia Walker, in the 76th yr. of her age.
 Oct. —. Infant child of Mr. George S. Ingals.
 1818.
 Mch. 13. The wife of Mr. Daniel Clapp.
 Mch. 24. A child of Capt. Wareham Williams, aet. 2.
 Mch. 31. Miss Lydia Clement, aet. 29.
 Apr. 2. A child of Joseph Malbone and wife, persons of color.
 May 5. Mr. John Ingals, aet. 80.
 July 25. Mr. Daniel Clapp.
 Sept. 14. Harriet Ingals, (suddenly) daughter of the late Daniel and Bethiah Ingals, aet. 12 years wanting five days.
 Oct. 7. Orinda, wife of Burnham Parish, aet. 17.
 Oct. 12. A child of Mr. Calvin Palmer, in the 3rd yr. of his age.
 Oct. 19. An infant child of Mr. Jonathan Green.
 Nov. 11. Molly Warner, died at Joseph Baxters.
 1819.
 Jan. 10. Sally Gould, in the 20th yr. of her age.
 Jan. 19. Mr. Amaziah Raymond, aet. 84.
 Mch. 6. An infant child of Mr. Benjamin Fay.
 Mch. 9. A child of Mr. John Williams, aet. 2.
 1819.
 Mch. 19. George, a child of Mr. Abishai Pike, aet. 5. An infant child of Mr. Artemas Downing.
 Mch. 30. Mr. Joseph Royal Ingals, aet. 35.
 Apr. 10. Miss Mary Whitney, in the 88th yr. of her age.
 June 4. The wife of Mr. James Phillips, aet. 35.
 Aug. 10. Mrs. Eunice, wife of Mr. Benjamin Ingals, in the 71st yr. of her age.
 Sept. 1. Miss Ruth Ingals, aet. 79.
 Oct. 30. Mr. Zachariah Osgood, in the 88th yr. of his age.
 1820.
 Jan. 28. An infant child of Charles Rogers.

Feb. 24. An infant child of Capt. A. White.

Feb. 28. An infant child of Mr. Nathan Williams.

Mch. 20. A child of Mr. David Hicks aet. 10 mos.

June 1. Widow Mary Ingals, relict of Mr. John Ingals.

July 3. Widow — Dresser, relict of Mr. Samuel Dresser, aet. 70.

July 13. Miss Polly Sherman, aet. 27, daughter of Mr. David Sherman.

Oct. 14. A child of Capt. Avery Fisher, aet. 1 yr.

Nov. 4. Mr. Samuel Allen, aet. 87.

Dec. 17. Mr. James Trowbridge, aet. 82.

1821.

Feb. 1. Miss Lucretia Cunningham, aet. 25.

Mch. 12. * Mary Ann, child of Mr. Henry Brown, aet. 9 mos.

May 14. —, a child of Mr. Scuyler Withey, aet. 5.

About this time a grandchild of Mr. Silas Chandler.

June 1. Jason King, aet. 19.

July 2. Mr. Elijah Shumway, aet. 58.

Oct. —. Mrs. —, fifth daughter of Mr. Silas Chandler.

Nov. 1. Mr. Oliver Holt, in the 49th yr. of his age, belonging to Cape Ann, Mass.

Nov. 14. Mr. Davis Stephens, aet. 21.

Nov. 17. Mr. Phillip Withey, aet. 64.

Dec. 31. Capt. Samuel Sumner, aet. 55.

1822.

Jan. 23. An infant child of Mr. Isaac King.

Jan. 31. Mrs. Sally Welch, wife of Mr. Almond Welch, aet. 26.

Mch. 2. Miss Lucy Goodell, aet. 45.

Mch. 10. An infant child of Mr. David Packer.

Mch. 12. Betsy, wife of Mr. David Packer, aet. 29.

Mch. 18. Patty, wife of Mr. Isaac Lawton, aet. 24.

Mch. 28. Mr. David R. Warner, in the 37th year of his age.

Apr. 1. An infant child of Neptune Ingals, a person of color.

Apr. 9. Mrs. Susanna, wife of Mr. Lemuel Stowell, in the 66th yr. of her age.

May 6. An infant child of Capt. George S. Ingals.

June 20. Dr. William Elliott, aet. 77.

July 24. A child of Mr. Erastus Stebins, aet. 17 months.

Oct. 6. A child of Capt. Avery Fisher, aet. 13 months.

Oct. 12. Samuel Walter, child of Mr. Samuel H. Lyon, aet. 1y, 10m, 15d.

Dec. 1. Widow Mary Osgood, aet. 78.

Dec. 25. Mr. David Sherman, aet. 74.

1823.

Jan. 30. An infant child of Mr. Seth Chase.

Feb. 22. —, wife of Mr. Silas Rickard, aet. 54.

Feb. 26. Widow Elizabeth Stowel in the 88th year of her age.

Mch. 9. The wife of Mr. Reuben Spalding, aet. 66.

April 21. Widow — Sessions, in the 80th yr. of her age.

Aug. 18. Deborah, only child of Mr. John C. Davison, aet. 21 months.

1823.

Oct. 6. Mr. Ebenezer Creasy, aet. 78.

Oct. 7. An infant child of Mr. Benjamin Spalding, aet. 7 months.

Oct. 12. Mr. Samuel Huntington Lyon, only child of Rev. Walter Lyon, aet. 37 years and 13 days. He was born Sept. 29th, 1786.

Dec. 25. A child of Neptune Ingals, a person of color, aet. 2.

Dec. 27. An infant child of Mr. — Smith.

Dec. 28. Mr. Nathaniel Stowel, aet. 63.

(To be Continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTES.

PUBLIC ART GALLERIES.

THE distinguishing feature of modern civilization is that it brings, with the least amount of effort, the best that is known and thought in the world to a larger number of individuals than were ever before enabled to come in contact with the influences and tendencies which produce culture in the best sense of that word. The channels through which it operates are many and varied. One of the most important of them, the free public library, has seen an astonishing development during the last quarter of a century. It is a small place indeed, which cannot at the present time boast the presence in its midst of one of these powerful educational factors. But book culture alone is a narrow intellectual condition at best and something more is needed if we are to have a well rounded national culture. The development of artistic instincts and an intelligent art sense is no less essential and imperative.

The chief cause of the fine arts attaining the perfection they did in Greece was due to the fact that they had become *necessities* to the highly cultured people of that country. This is precisely the condition which we should endeavor to have prevail among us: a feeling that the beautiful creations of art are necessities in our daily life, and necessities not only to the narrow circles of wealth and fashion, but to the lives and every day experience of the humblest man, woman and child. It is not enough that a few large cities contain priceless art treasures and support schools of instruction in the fine arts; these things should be brought closer to the homes of the people and of all those whose conditions of life prevent their visiting or studying in the great art centres. There is just as much reason for public art galleries as for public libraries; if the latter are necessary the former certainly

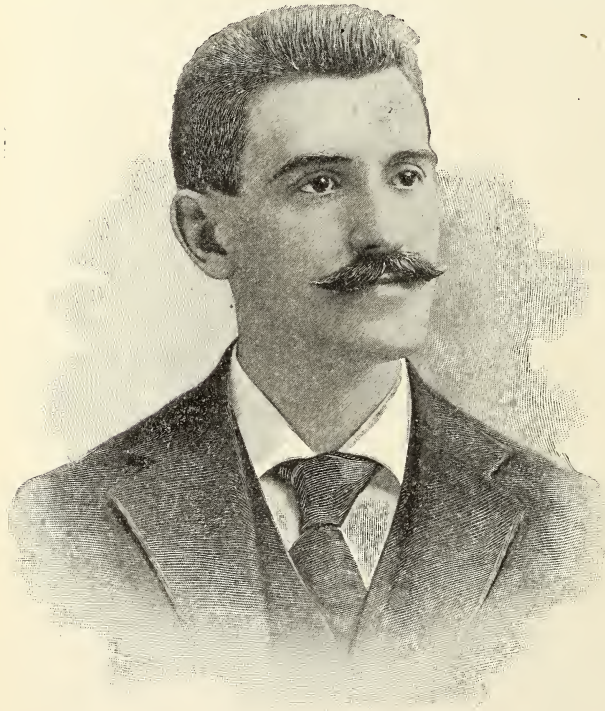
are and their influence in beautifying the lives, raising the moral tone and broadening the intelligence of the people is beyond estimate.

Half a hundred municipalities in Great Britain have their public art galleries which are liberally supported by the cities and their men of wealth. There is no good reason why Connecticut's cities and towns should not enjoy similar advantages and if her wealthy citizens or proud sons in other states are seeking an appropriate object for their munificence what could possibly benefit their fellow-men more, or cause themselves to be more gratefully remembered, than the endowment of an art institution in the place of their birth or that wherein their riches have been accumulated? Should the next twenty-five years see the establishment of as many art galleries as the last have seen public libraries, a magnificent stride will have been taken in the direction of making us an art loving and artistic as well as a practical and commercial nation. It is to be remembered, however, that these institutions of the future must be absolutely free and their hours of opening such as to suit the convenience of every class of citizens, or the very object for which they were created will be defeated. Morning, noon and night their doors must be open to the artisan and the professional man, the artist and the laborer, to rich and poor, and to servants and masters. Picture galleries open but a few hours on week days might as well not be open at all so far as the interest of those who most need them is concerned. If the early years of the new century show evidences of progress in this line it is sure to result in the advancement of art itself and, what is really of more importance, in the ennobling of the common life by adding to it the element of the Beautiful.

THE MORSE BUSINESS COLLEGE.

ITS WONDERFUL SYSTEM OF TRAINING FOR BUSINESS THROUGH ACTUAL
BUSINESS PRACTICE.

FEW people who have not attended a business college conducted under the International Business Practice plan, have any idea of the practical value in education that this realistic scheme possesses. It will accordingly be of interest to many



Prof. E. H. MORSE.

parents who are seeking a commercial or shorthand training for their sons or daughters to at this season of the year review some of the prominent features of a business course at one of the best equipped business colleges.

When Mr. E. H. Morse, the present principal of the Hartford School, took charge of

what was then Hannum's or the Bryant & Stratton College, the plan, like most others now in use at Connecticut schools, was to teach business theoretically from text books or mechanical devices. This did not get just the results Principal Morse desired, so

he set about perfecting a system of teaching business through real practice, which now under control of the International Business Practice Association affords a student such an aggregation of advantages in the real experience of office work as to thoroughly equip him for immediate service in business. This Association is composed of the leading business colleges of each state of the United States, the Provinces of Canada, and the Countries of Europe. Its purpose is to illustrate and teach business just exactly as it is practiced in the commercial and financial world. The members and promoters of the interests of the Association are the best business educators of America, England and Germany,

and those who are recognized as representing the best thought of the times in business affairs. Students of the representative colleges correspond and practice business among themselves through the medium of the U. S. mails, so that all kinds of business transactions, buying, selling, shipping, re-

ceiving, and corresponding, and the settlements and exchange of business forms required by same are carried out exactly as they would be if the transactions meant real dollars and cents. Each of these cities in which a member of the Association is located is identified with the production of the staple commodities of its locality. The students of these colleges accordingly not only write up and use business forms, and learn customs and accounts, but are led to become acquainted with practical commercial geogra-

Banking, bringing them much nearer the standard of actual business than has ever before been reached. There is no imagination whatsoever entertained in this practice, unless it be the value of the college currency used and the tickets substituted for the real merchandise.

For several years The Morse Enterprise has had the reputation of having produced the best work of the Association. Indeed it is looked upon as a model school of this new education. Many young men have gone out



DEPARTMENT OF ACTUAL BUSINESS PRACTICE.

Every student has an oak roll-top desk.

phy, in locating the staple products of the different parts of this and other countries, their distribution and consumption. A National Commerce is thus demonstrated and brought within the range of school work.

By this means of trade and correspondence between students of these colleges, instruction and practical work are combined in Transportation, Insurance, Shipping, Commission, Jobbing, Importing, Wholesaling and

from the Morse College, after having taken this course and at once assumed the duties of merchant's and manufacturer's offices. Many also have gone directly into advance banking positions and offices of insurance companies, performing their duties to the perfect satisfaction of their employers. The college office is open every day to visitors, and catalogs and other descriptive circulars can be had for the asking.

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

Any of the competitors for the Israel Putnam prize, may have their manuscript returned should they so desire, if they will send us the required postage.

Attention is called to the Potpourri column which will contain short notes from any who have contributions of State interest to offer on historical or current matters, facts regarding our public men, notes of patriotic societies or matters of humorous incident. The publishers will use same if available.

If your newsdealer cannot supply you with the Connecticut Magazine address your wants to the office of publication at Hartford, Conn.

In the advertising pages will be seen the announcement regarding "Picturesque Connecticut" a handsome thirty-two page book just published by the Connecticut Magazine Co., showing views in all parts of the State. A limited edition has been printed. To any desiring a copy who cannot avail themselves of our offer, we will mail same on receipt of 50 cents.

The Publishers have many inquiries regarding cost of binding the back numbers of the Connecticut Quarterly. We refer our readers to the announcement in our advertising pages of the Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co. of Hartford. They will attend to your wants carefully and inexpensively.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent annually in advertising. Many advertisers expect direct results—many results only in a general way. Some complain that advertising is uncertain, and yet the business house or manufacturer of a proprietary article who does not advertise falls behind in the race for business supremacy.

The effectiveness of an advertisement is measured by its power to produce results.

The publishers of the Connecticut Magazine frequently hear good reports from their advertisers.

We quote a few letters which may be convincing.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., July 5, 1899.
THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE,
Hartford, Conn.

GENTLEMEN :

Yours of the 3d inst, is at hand, and has our attention. You may insert the ad in the July number, as we are pleased to inform you that we have had very good returns from those you have already inserted.

Yours very truly,

E. STEBBINS MFG. CO.

H. M. Brewster, Treas.

[The ad was taken on trial for one insertion in May, and has been continued since.]

HARTFORD, CONN.
THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE,
Hartford, Conn.

GENTLEMEN :

I am very much pleased with the results from our advertisement in the magazine. We have received more benefit from this ad than from any other which we have carried in the daily papers and other periodicals. I wish the magazine success and believe the time is near at hand when your medium will be more appreciated by the advertising public, reaching as it does the best families in this state.

Yours truly,

W. J. MARTIN,

Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Central New England Railway.

STORRS, CONN.
THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE,
Hartford, Conn.

GENTLEMEN :

* * * * We believe your advertisement is doing our College a great deal of good.

Yours very truly,

GEO. W. FLINT, Pres't,

Storrs Agricultural College

Pupils Learn to do by doing at

Huntsinger's BUSINESS COLLEGE

the entire course being Actual Business Practice.

Every day the pupil learns new things, and not a minute of time is wasted. This college does the best work, as there is no guessing. It clears up the rusty spots in a boy's education, and makes bright office assistants out of ordinary people because pupils are not poured into a hopper and ground out in one batch, regardless of previous education. Every pupil stands on his own merits. Seven teachers devote their whole time to fit our pupils for office-work, which insures rapid progress to all students.

24 first-class typewriting machines for pupils' use. The school occupies three entire floors, one floor being filled with business men's office desks for pupils' use. We placed over 380 graduates in situations in 28 months ending August 4th. Passenger elevator and telephone. A slight idea of the excellence of this school may be obtained by reading Catalogues "C" & "F." Tuition by term or month.

School opens August 28.



30 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

E. M. HUNTSINGER.

POTPOURRI.

The Publishers can use short contributions of historical value, as applying to the State, for the Potpourri column; also various matters of humorous incident, facts about our public men, patriotic society notes and the like. Any contributions will have the Editor's attention and will find mention if available.

Mansfield Post of Middletown, will as soon as possible erect a monument to General Mansfield on the battlefield of Antietam. The \$1,000 that was appropriated by the state only pays for the shaft itself. There is nothing allowed for the foundation or the setting of the stone. The expense will be about \$150, and to meet this some of them have started a popular subscription. It is proposed to have the monument in place this fall. It is to mark the spot where the general fell during the engagement.

* * *

EDITOR OF THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

Permit me to contradict the statement in the July issue, referring to Nathan Hale as

INSURED INVESTMENTS.

BRISTOL, CONN., Nov. 12, 1898.

Mr. E. C. Linn, Sec'y and Treas.,
The Connecticut Building and Loan Association,
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sir; I am just in receipt of the check of the Association for \$1,091.00, in payment of the maturity value of ten shares (insured class), held by my late husband, which also includes the reserve accumulations of the shares.

I wish to thank you for your promptness in the settlement of this claim. Yours truly,

Clara J. Clayton.

\$10 a month for 120 months produces \$2,000, which will be paid in cash upon maturity of shares, or at prior death the proceeds of the life insurance will be paid to heirs together with cash withdrawal value of shares.

ASSETS, OVER,	- - -	\$850,000.00
GUARANTEE FUND, (paid in Cash),		100,000.00

The Connecticut Building and
Loan Association,
252 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

**Opera,
Vaudeville,
Band,**

or any musical selection to order.

The best of the Talking Machine Family is either the Graphophone or Phonograph.

They want a home. Why not adopt them? They are the most talented musicians, will comfort the sick, cheer up the saddest homes or make a happy home more cheerful.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.



FROM \$5.00 UPWARDS.

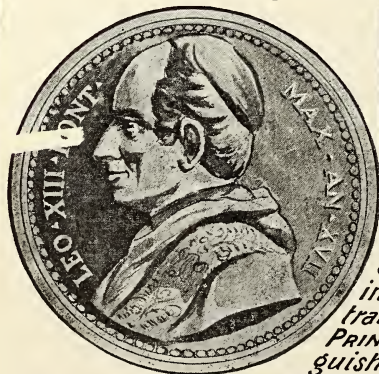
Hartford Graphophone Co.

EDWIN T. NORTHAM,
Manager.

80 Trumbull Street, HARTFORD, CONN.,

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from



VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

FOR BODY, BRAIN AND NERVES

SPECIAL OFFER - To all who write us mentioning this paper, we send a book containing portraits and endorsements of EMPERORS, EMPRESS, PRINCES, CARDINALS, ARCHBISHOPS, and other distinguished personages.

MARIANI & Co., 52 WEST 15TH ST. NEW YORK.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
PARIS-41 Boulevard Haussmann, LONDON-83 Mortimer St. Montreal-87 St. James St.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

having taught in East Haddam in 1774-75.

Nathan Hale taught in East Haddam shortly after his graduation from Yale in the fall of 1773 till he accepted the offer of the New London Grammar School. He was teaching in New London in the spring of 1774 for it is from that place he wrote to his friend, Roger Alden, May 2, 1774:

"I am at present in a school at New London. I think my situation preferable to what it was last winter, etc."

Very truly,

CHARLOTTE MOLYNEUX HOLLOWAY,

New London, Ct. Author of Life of Hale.

* * *

The thriving CONNECTICUT SOCIETY OF THE ORDER OF FOUNDERS AND PATRIOTS at its last annual meeting, held in New Haven, elected Col. Norris G. Osborn of New Haven, Governor; Col. Edward E. Sill of New Haven, Secretary; and William F. Waterbury of Stamford, Registrar.

* * *

EDITOR OF THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

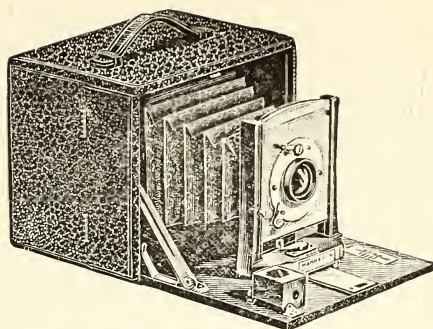
In the July number of the Magazine, on page 360, appears an anecdote as to Randolph and one "Marcy of Connecticut." This must be a misprint or a mistake. The lists of Connecticut's Senators and representatives in Congress as given in the Connecticut Register contains no such name as "Marcy." As I have met the anecdote previously, the Connecticut man mentioned was Senator Uriah Tracy.

Yours truly,

Tylerville, Conn. ROLLIN U. TYLER.

* * *

In the Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography for April, 1899, page 105, is a record of baptisms by Rev. John Sharpe at Rye, N. Y., in 1709, and at Stratford, Conn., in 1710.



Harvey & Lewis, Opticians, PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES. . . .
865 Main St., Hartford, Conn.



ICE CREAM

FRESH CANDY

FANCY CAKES.

Telephone 963.

JACOBS,
941 Main St.,
HARTFORD,
CONN.

"The Leading Fire Insurance Company of America."



WM. B. CLARK, President.

W. H. KING, Secretary; E. O. WEEKS, Vice-President;
A. C. ADAMS, HENRY E. REES, Assistant Secretaries.

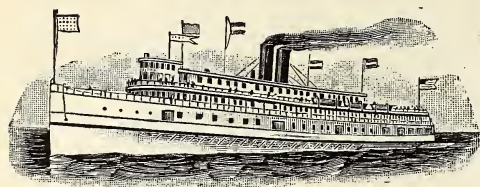
FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF

SAFES

ROBERT H. ASHMEAD

HARTFORD, CONN.

TO NEW YORK DAILY.



Stopping at all Connecticut River Landings.

LOW RATES.	SECURITY.
Quick Dispatch.	COMFORT.
Passenger and Freight Line.	REFRESHING SLEEP.

Passenger Accommodations First Class.

Shipments received on pier in New York until 6 p. m. and forwarded to all points mentioned on Connecticut river, and points North, East and West from Hartford. We also have through traffic arrangements with lines out of New York or points South and West, and shipments can be forwarded on through rates, and Bills of Lading obtained from offices of the Company. For Excursion Rates see daily papers.

Hartford and New York Transportation Co.==

Steamers "MIDDLETOWN" and "HARTFORD"—Leave Hartford from foot State St. at 5 p. m.—Leave New York from Pier 24, East River, at 5 p. m.—Daily except Sundays.

CENTRAL NEW ENGLAND RAILWAY.

Poughkeepsie Bridge Route.

SENT FREE

SUMMER HOME BOOK

For 1899,

Is now ready for distribution.

It contains over one hundred attractive half-tone illustrations, and is without doubt the handsomest book of the kind ever issued by any railroad. It contains an increased list of Hotels and Boarding Houses, gives rates for board and all information sought after by those intending to summer in the country. Don't neglect getting a copy. Sent free for postage, six cents.

W. J. MARTIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
HARTFORD, CONN.

The Connecticut Farmer

CONTAINS

ALL the latest and best news pertaining to farming and its allied interests. No pains or expense are spared to make every department of THE FARMER interesting to the Agriculturist. The quantity and quality of its reading matter and its mechanical execution is of the best.

The Connecticut Farmer is mainly devoted to affairs which concern the Agriculturist but its scope is by no means confined within such limits. Due attention is given to all correlative topics, including whatever appertains to home life, in city, town or village.

It is one of the official organs of the State Grange and all the current P. of H. news is published in THE FARMER.

The subscription price is ONE Dollar per year. Trial subscription from date to January 1, 1900, FORTY CENTS. Send for sample copy.

The Farmer Publishing & Printing Co.,

Hartford, Conn.

Office Hours:

8.30 TO 12.30.

AND

1.30 TO 5

*Elmer B. Abbey, D.D.S.,
Sage-Allen Bldg.
202 Main St.
Hartford, Conn.,*

TAKE ELEVATOR.

METAL LATH.

This article is fast superseding the wooden spruce lath for plastering. It is fire-proof, does not shrink and thereby crack the plastering, and is exceedingly durable, takes less space and holds plaster the best.

JOHN B. CLAPP & SON,

61 Market Street,

HARTFORD, CONN.

The Auctioneer, BESTOR.

Sales conducted throughout the state on Real Estate, Land Plots, Farms, Live Stock, Store Stocks, Furniture, Art Sales, etc. Write me if you wish to sell.

Howard G. Bestor, Hartford, Ct.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

EDITOR OF THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

In your last number Mr. Leete states in his article, entitled "Away from the Railroad in Connecticut," that General Washington is said to have learned while at Litchfield of Arnold's treason. The Chevalier de Pontgiband, "a French volunteer of the war of independence," in his memoirs (D. Appleton & Co., 1898) says that André after his capture was taken to King's ferry on the North River at which place Washington soon after arrived and there learned of the capture and discovered Arnold's treason. Pontgiband was with Col. Hamilton, who had been sent by Washington to examine the prisoner, when he was identified as André.

C. H. JONES.

New Haven.

* * *

Once more the report is current that the Hempstead Diary, now in the possession of the New London County Historical Society is about to be printed. This is perhaps the most historically important diary remaining unprinted within the limits of the state, and it is to be hoped that the report will prove to have been well founded.

* * *

The two hundredth anniversary of the First Congregational church of Enfield, Conn., was celebrated at the church on Saturday and Sunday, June 3rd and 4th. All of the exercises were largely attended and much interest was manifested. The principal historical address was delivered by the pastor Rev. O. W. Means, who proved himself well qualified for the work. Shorter addresses were made by Judge C. H. Brescoe, Dr. E. F. Parsons, and Hon. J. Warren Johnson. In this connection it is a pleasure to note that the history and records of Enfield are soon to be published. It is understood that the work will comprise three sizable volumes, and that it is now in the press.



**Never
Need
Laundering.**

Hot Weather
Won't Wilt
Them.

—THE—

Windsor

Collars and Cuffs.

A little Sapolio or Soap
will clean them without
injuring the goods.

TRADE MARK

"The Windsor" Goods.

WATER PROOF

COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRT FRONTS AND NECKTIES.

They look like linen but laundry bills are saved. The first cost is the only cost. New catalogue mailed free. Write for it. We make it interesting for live Agents.

The Windsor Collar & Cuff Co.,
Chicago, Ill.

Windsor, Conn.



Cheap Printing!

\$5 buys a handy little Portable Press for cards, labels, envelopes, etc. \$18 presses for circulars or a small newspaper. Typesetting easy, printed instructions sent. A lad of ten can do good printing. A great money saver, or money maker either. A great convenience too. SEND A STAMP FOR SAMPLES AND CATALOGUE, presses, type, paper, etc., direct to the factory.

KELSEY & CO.,

62 COLONY ST., . MERIDEN CONN.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

With the celebration of our national independence and the town's bi-centennial the good people of Durham were busier than bees on July fourth. Extensive preparations had been made for the occasion, and the presence of about 8,000 people testified to the general interest. The parade was remarkably fine, and the historical scenes represented were of much interest. The exercises were held on old meeting house green where Hon. Henry G. Newton of New Haven presided. Rev. Joseph Hooper made the principal address of the day. Representatives of a number of towns and historical societies were present, several of whom made short addresses. A fine display of colonial relics was a feature of the day.

* * *

The handy little publication, Trips by Trolley and A-Wheel around Hartford, now in its second year of publication, includes in its pages a historical description and illustration of all the towns reached by trolley from Hartford, Rockville, Manchester, East Hartford, South Windsor, Glastonbury, Rainbow, Windsor, Wethersfield, West Hartford, Farmington, Berlin, New Britain and Bristol. There is also a description of Hartford as one sees it from the dome of the Capitol and views and maps of Hartford's Park and Reservoir system; also the various pleasure resorts around Hartford.

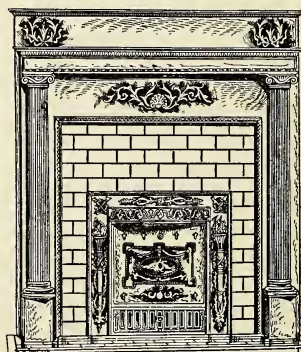
There are also tables of distances, fares and running, time of the electric cars and the steamboats on the Connecticut River. For the Bicycle rider there are over twenty trips giving distances and condition of road.

The book is full of information and is having a ready sale by all bookstores or may be obtained by mail from the publishers, White & Warner, Box 431, Hartford, Conn. Price, 10 cents.

* * *

The Birth of the American Flag. A committee consisting of Washington, Robert Morris, and George Ross was given authority to select and submit a design for

BURNED OUT
at the Howard Building Fire, but
IN BUSINESS AGAIN
at 164 State St., Olds & Whipple Bldg.



**MANTELS
TILES,
FIRE-
PLACES.
HANDSOME
ASSORT-
MENT.
LOOK THEM
OVER.**

Get our prices before buying.
The HARTFORD MANTEL and TILE CO.

L. M. GLOVER, Manager.
Manufacturers and Manufacturers' Agents.
Mosaics, Interior Marble and Slate; Gas Combination
and Electric Light Fixtures; Fireplace Furniture of all
Descriptions.
164 State St., Hartford, Ct. Telephone Connection.

WONDERFUL

Our New System of Development
for MAN, WOMAN or CHILD.

Develops every part of your body.
Increases your vitality.
Insures good health.
Cures Insomnia, Dyspepsia and
Nervousness.

Add. Health, Dept. A, Box 722, Hartford, Ct.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

the new flag. The meeting of this committee was undoubtedly held at General Hancock's house, just a block from Betsy Ross's home, and as circumstances required that the matter be done as secretly as possible, and the services of a skillful needlewoman were needed, it was perfectly natural that George Ross should suggest his niece, so near at hand, and in whom he was so much interested. To her house, therefore, they repaired, and upon being asked by her uncle whether or not she thought she could make the flag, she replied with true American spirit, "I do not know, but I will try."

General Washington, having a fairly clear idea of what was wanted, made a pencil sketch of the flag with the now familiar thirteen stripes, but with a blue field and thirteen stars in the place of the cross of St. George. Mrs. Ross, being of a very practical turn of mind, noticed that Washington's stars were six-pointed, and suggested a five-pointed star as being easier to make. Washington replied that he had supposed a six-pointed one could be more easily formed, but Betsy promptly settled the question by folding a piece of paper and with one clip of her scissors producing a perfect five-pointed star. Thus it was that the stars in our flag are five-pointed in place of the customary six-pointed star of heraldry, and Betsy Ross did it with her little scissors. The matter was then left for Betsy's skillful fingers to complete, and in due time the finished flag was ready for inspection. The committee again visited the house, were shown into the little back parlor, and after some discussion the design was accepted. It was not, however, formally adopted by Congress until the 14th of June, 1777.

—From *Self Culture* for August.

PRESERVE YOUR QUARTERLIES

They will make a valuable addition to your library when they are bound.

WE BIND THEM in Russia Back and Corners,
Raised Bands, with Marble Paper Sides, \$1.00
Per Volume of one year.
In Turkey Morocco Back and Corners, as above, \$1.25
All kinds and qualities of Magazine Binding.

Blank Books of every description with flat opening backs.

The Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co.,
HARTFORD, CONN.



At **MADISON, Connecticut's finest BEACH.**

Choice lots for sale, directly on the water, others a short distance back with shore privilege, good boating, fishing and bathing

Furnished Cottages to Rent. **J. M. HULL.**

**NON-QUIN CURES
MALARIA**

without producing dizziness or ringing in the ears

BOX SENT to any address on receipt of 25 cts. ALL DRUGGISTS.

NON-QUIN CO., Hartford, Conn.

GIVEN TO OUR READERS.

“Picturesque Connecticut.”

NO doubt many of our readers would like a copy of “Picturesque Connecticut” a handsome thirty-two page book just published by The Connecticut Magazine Company presenting a collection of Connecticut views that is seldom equalled. Let us tell you how to possess it.

Notice that the page opposite is divided into ten squares, each numbered consecutively, marked Connecticut Magazine Purchase Slip, containing blank space to be filled out. We ask our readers to cut out these slips separately then look over the advertising pages of the January, February, March, April, May, June, July and August numbers of this year. If you have a purchase to make try to patronize those whose ads. appear in our columns. They are reliable houses or we would not carry their ads. With

each purchase you make, present one of these slips for the signature or stamp of the advertiser.

If you purchase by mail, enclose one of the slips with order, and request the advertiser to fill it out and return.

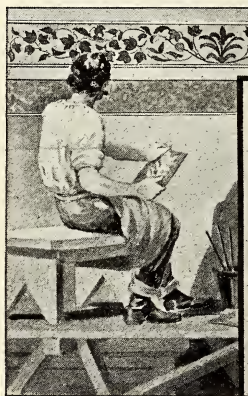
To any one returning ten slips, properly signed, to The Connecticut Magazine office, we will present this handsome thirty-two page book. The book will be a credit to any home, and will bring out the most attractive scenic features of our state.

✍ This offer will apply to purchases made of any advertiser using space in the columns of The Connecticut Magazine during the months of January, February, March, April, May, June, July or August, 1899.

MORAL:

Help the ADVERTISER who is helping US to give YOU a good magazine.

SEE OPPOSITE PAGE. *✎*



Home Decorative Study...

*A*N appropriate design and a proper blending of colors for home decoration is acquired after years of experience. An ability to produce a happy combination of the practical and the artistic is the secret of our success. We have made beautiful many of the finest homes in Connecticut. We give estimates on Church Work and Public Buildings, for Fresco Painting, Canvas Ceilings, Paper Hanging, Draping.

Write us or call on us for ideas on artistic interior decorating.

Crosseup & Gaudett,

75 Pratt St., Rms. 22 and 23 Stearns' Bldg., Hartford, Ct.

10c.

STOPS FOUR HEADACHES OR NEURALGIA.

SICK HEADACHE can be warded off by taking a powder upon the appearance of first symptoms.

ACETON

DOES IT IN TWENTY MINUTES.



It is the only safe cure for Headaches and Neuralgia relieving the pain in a few minutes. It will not disturb the Stomach, Kidneys, Liver or Heart. Package sent to any address on receipt of 10 CENTS.

ACETON MEDICAL CO., MYSTIC, CONN.



SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

CUT OUT THESE SLIPS.

No. 1 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 6 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 2 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 7 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 3 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 8 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 4 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 9 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 5 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

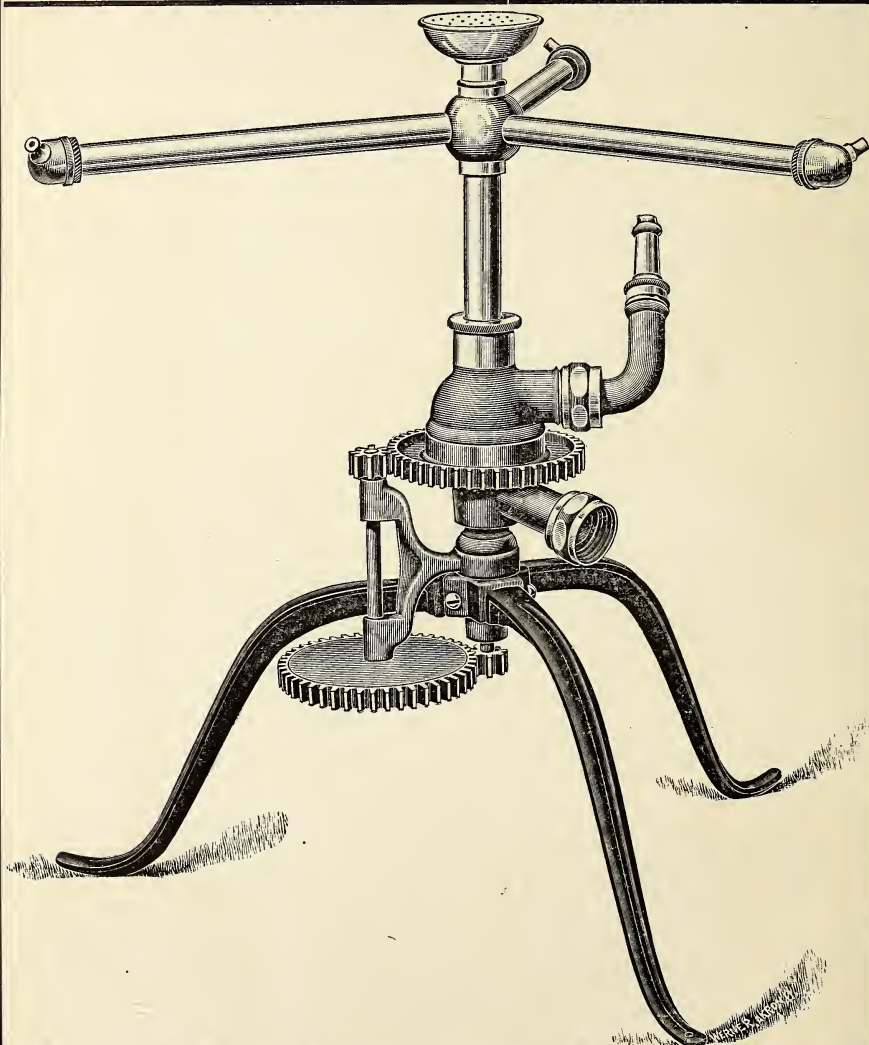
The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 10 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

Twin Comet Lawn Sprinkler

Covers Greater Area than Any Other Sprinkler Made



Height
17 in.

Weight
6 lbs.

Will
sprinkle
an area
four times
greater
than any
other
Sprinkler
made.

PRICE
\$5.00
EACH

Sent C. O.
D. by
express
prepaid, to
any
address,
with
privilege
of five
days' trial.

THE globe, or body, of the sprinkler is made in two parts, and by means of the swiftly revolving arms, and intermediate gears, the upper half is made to revolve slowly, carrying the hose nozzle, from which a full stream of water is thrown far out beyond the sprinkle of the arms, thereby covering a **much larger space than any other stationary sprinkler**. With an ordinary pressure of water, 20 pounds or upwards, it will thoroughly sprinkle an area 80 feet in diameter. The nozzle and the tips on end of arms are adjustable and can be set so as to sprinkle any desired space, or the nozzle can be set perpendicular to send the water upwards in a straight stream like a fountain.

A perforated disc, or rosette, is packed in each box and can be attached in place of the nozzle tip, discharging instead of a solid straight stream a very fine mist at the centre of the sprinkle of the revolving arms.

With the exception of the legs all parts are of solid brass, heavily nicked, making it the most durable, attractive and efficient sprinkler ever placed on the market.

E. STEBBINS MANUFACTURING COMPANY
SOLE AGENTS AND MANUFACTURERS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

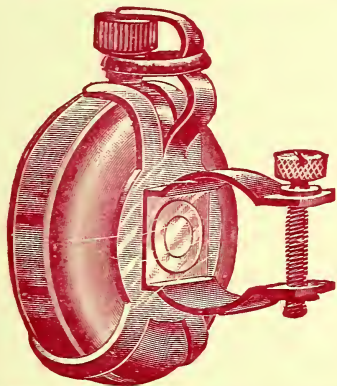
MADE FOR J. B. FELLOWS & Co., 90 CANAL ST., BOSTON, MASS

A BRIGHT BOY OR GIRL CAN SECURE ANY OF OUR SELECT PREMIUMS

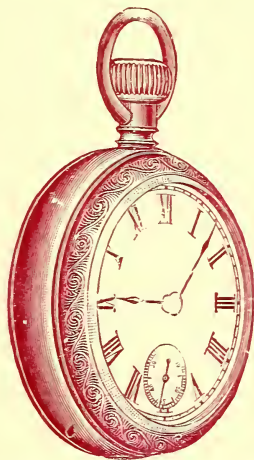
by sending us five (5) new yearly subscriptions to The Connecticut Magazine at \$1.00 each.

Send in each subscription as it is taken and we will give you due credit for each. On the remittance of the fifth we will mail you postpaid your choice of any one of the premiums below.

EITHER OF THESE Handsome and Useful Ingersoll Watches.



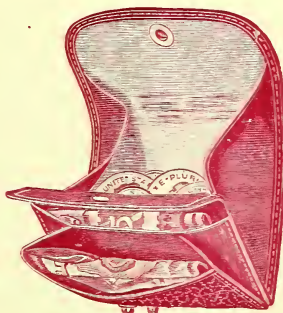
Nickel or gilt, stem wound and stem set, and WARRANTED for one year. If the watch is not what we guarantee it to be we will replace it by another. Your choice of either pocket watch or the new bicycle watch and attachment. Watch can be attached to handle bar of any wheel at a moment's notice.



Your Choice—Famous Arms Pocket Books.



Fine Morocco Ladies Pocket Book with card pocket. Specie pocket, three extra pockets with button locks; card pocket with tuck.



Fine Morocco Combination Safety Purse and Pocket-Book. Strongly made in neat and attractive styles, and adapted for gentlemen's or ladies' use. Three pockets; double lock.



Address THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn.



Be Sure
You Get
This
Package.

Send
Us
Two
Shell
Trade
Marks

Cut
From the
Wrappers
of our
Extracts
for a

Celluloid Needle Case.

Three for a Leather Card Case.

Both useful and pretty

SOUVENIRS.

BAKER'S EXTRACTS
AT ALL GROCERS.

BAKER EXTRACT CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SEND FOR FREE BOTTLE.

TRUE BEAUTY is a combination of
HANDSOME FEATURES and a SOFT VELVET SKIN.

IF YOU
LACK A

**CLEAR
SKIN**

consult

ROYAL
PEARL.

**A
FREE
TRIAL**

is the surest
way to
convince.

Thousands of
refined ladies
praise it.

We will mail
you a small
bottle



ROYAL PEARL

and descriptive circular FREE OF ALL EXPENSE if
we receive your address before July 15th.

The H. R. Hale Co. P. O. Box 25,
Hartford, Ct.

**FULL VALUE
IN HAND**



IMPERIAL-CHL

WHEN YOU BUY A "SMITH-PREMIER,"
THE WRITING MACHINE EMBODYING ALL
THE BEST FEATURES IN TYPEWRITER
CONSTRUCTION. SEND FOR ART CATALOGUE.

THE SMITH PREMIER SYRACUSE, N. Y.
TYPEWRITER CO. U. S. A.

PERFECT — OMO
Dress Shields



No Rubber.
No Chemicals.

**Absolutely
Odorless
and
Impervious**

Redfern endorses
them, and so does
every other dress-
maker.

**Every Pair
Guaranteed.**

Manufactured by the

Omo Manufacturing Co.
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

For Sale by every Dry Goods Dealer in the
United States. Write for Booklet giving
description of its manufacture.

Vol. V.

September, 1899.

No. 9.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED
MONTHLY



IN THIS NUMBER.



Sharon.

An Ancient School-Dame
at Norwich.

Dr. Charles M. Lamson.

A Pastor of the Church
Militant

An Old Time Hero.

Milford Cemetery.

Etc., Etc.



See Contents on First Page

\$1.00 a Year.

HARTFORD, CONN.

10 cts. a Copy.

GET YOUR INSURANCE IN

The Travelers,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

**AND HAVE
THE BEST.**

Issues

Life and Endowment Policies,

All forms, low rates, non-forfeitable.

Accident Policies

Cover accidents of travel, sport, or business.

Health Policies

Granting stated sums of indemnity for disability caused by sickness

Liability Policies

covering the liability of Manufacturers and other Employers to strangers who may be injured upon their premises. The liability of Contractors to Employees and to strangers for injuries sustained upon buildings or other works under contract, etc.

Assets, - - - \$25,315,442.46

Liabilities, - 21,209,625.36

*Excess Security to
Policy Holders, 4,105,817.10*

JAS. G. BATTERSON, President.
S. C. DUNHAM, Vice-President.

JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary.
H. J. MESSENGER, Actuary.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

Devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History, Literature,
Picturesque Features, Science, Art and Industries.

SEPTEMBER, 1899.

Vol. V.

CONTENTS.

No. 9.

Sharon Street.	(FRONTISPIECE.)	
The Rose of Sharon. Illustrated.	<i>Myron B. Benton,</i>	449
Our Life. Poem.	<i>Bert F. Case,</i>	467
A Pastor of the Church Militant.	<i>Frederick E. Norton,</i>	468
An Ancient School-Dame.	<i>Emily S. Gilman,</i>	472
An Old Time Hero. II.	<i>Ellen D. Larned,</i>	478
Time. Poem.	<i>Arthur Freemont Rider,</i>	480
List of Burials, Center Church Burying Ground, Hartford.	<i>Annotated by Mary K. Talcott,</i>	481
Milford Cemetery. II. Illustrated.	<i>M. Louise Greene,</i>	485
Rev. Dr. Charles M. Lamson. A Sketch. Illustrated	<i>Williston Walker,</i>	490
A Rainy Day. Poem. Illustrated.	<i>Herbert Randall,</i>	492
Departments.—GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.		493
EDITORIAL.		495
BOOK NOTES.		496
HISTORICAL NOTFS.		496

GEORGE C. ATWELL, Editor.

EDWARD B. EATON, Business Manager.

All communications should be addressed to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn. Remittances should be by check, express order, P. O. money order or registered letter. Money by mail at sender's risk. We promptly acknowledge by postal card all subscriptions received by mail. When change of address is desired give both old and new address. Do not subscribe of a person unknown to you. Our authorized agents have full credentials.

\$1.00 a Year.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

10 Cents a Copy.

Published at 66 State St., Hartford, Conn. by The Connecticut Magazine Co.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Connecticut Agricultural College.

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,—
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

It has been truly said that "Education is a debt that the present owes to the future," but all are not agreed as to just how that debt shall be paid. Those, however, who have given the subject the most careful thought, and have studied intelligently the history of the past, concur in the opinion that the education to be projected into the future, the education that shall preserve and entail free institutions, should be directed by minds the best equipped in mental and moral science, literature and art, mathematical knowledge and mechanical skill, and physical law in the realm of nature. In this the Federal Government takes the initiative, and asks the States to build and equip colleges which shall give to the "Industrial Classes" not only practical education but also the skill to use it, and with her request gives the State of Connecticut annually by the "Land Grant" act of '62, over \$6,000, and by the Morrill act of '90, \$25,000 after this year; but conditionally, each fund for specific uses and nothing else.

The Connecticut Agricultural College, at Storrs, Connecticut, in the town of Mansfield, is the college established by the State to meet conditions, on which the Federal funds may be received and used. All students of the State over fifteen years of age of both sexes are entitled to the privileges of this college, so far as its equipment will meet the demands made upon it.



Entrance examinations will be held on Friday, September 1, Selectmen's Room, City Hall, Danbury, Council Chamber, City Hall, Norwich, and at the State Experiment Station, New Haven. Saturday, September 2, Room 50, Capitol Building, Hartford, First District School Building, East Winsted, and at the College, Storrs.

The examinations will begin at 9 o'clock a. m.

The new catalogues are now ready for distribution, and all requests for information will be promptly attended to. Address all communications to G. W. Flint, President, Storrs, Conn.

EDUCATIONAL.

Mrs. and Miss

Cady's School

FOR GIRLS.



Finishing and college preparatory courses of study.
One hour and a half from New York.

56 Hillhouse Avenue, New Haven, Ct.

CONNECTICUT, Simsbury.

McLean Seminary for Girls.

College preparatory. English courses. French, German, Art Music.
Rev. J. B. McLean.

Park Avenue Institute

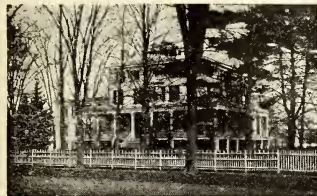
For Boys and Young Men.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Seth B. Jones, A. M., Principal.

Twenty-eighth year under the same management.

Illustrated Catalogue on application.



Boxwood School for Girls.

College Preparatory and Elective course.

Native French, Music and Art. Fully equipped Gymnasium.
Mrs. RICHARD SILL GRISWOLD, Old Lyme, Conn.

THE GUNNERY.

A Home School for Boys. Classical, Scientific, and Special Courses. Physical and Chemical Laboratories. Large Athletic Grounds. Gymnasium. Address,

John C. Brinsmade, Principal.

Washington, Conn.

NORWICH ART SCHOOL, Norwich, Conn.

Offers the best opportunities for study of Drawing, Painting, Design, and Modeling to students of both sexes. Locality remarkable for its beauty. School attached to Slater Museum. General education may be carried forward in classes of Free Academy. A limited number of girls will be received into a home where every advantage is found. Two scholarships, defraying tuition fee, awarded on competition. Graduate scholarships in Art League, New York, and School of Drawing and Painting, Boston. For full particulars, address

OZIAS DODGE, Director.

Semi-Weekly Courant

\$1.00 a year. Send for Sample Copy.

Address THE COURANT, Hartford, Ct.

EDUCATIONAL.

Our Church Music.

would be greatly improved if more organists and singers knew of the methods pursued at the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.

We will send to anyone interested our handsome illustrated pamphlet and all particulars that may be desired.

All particulars and Catalogue will be sent by FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass

Connecticut Literary Institution,

Boarding Academy for Boys, Suffield, Conn.

CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC AND ACADEMIC COURSES, which prepare thoroughly for any College or Scientific School. Discipline kind, yet firm. Environment decidedly Christian, and free from city influences. An ideal school where parents may safely trust their sons, and guardians their wards. Buildings are heated by steam. Rates vary according to location of room. For catalogue or information, address

Principal H. L. THOMPSON.

Miss Burbank's Family School for Young Girls. . .

NUMBER LIMITED. COLLEGE PREPARATORY AND GENERAL COURSES.

The plan is to unite a happy home life to careful school routine and to add to these a healthful moral training. Situation pleasant, with appliances for exercise and recreation.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER, 20.

714 Asylum Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

"History of Sharon"

THIRD EDITION.

Handsomely Illustrated.

The Original History by C. F. Sedgwick, A. M., with Important Additions and Brought Down to Date in Every Particular. Fifteen Full Page Views.

Price, \$2.00 per Copy.

Bound in Full Cloth.

(Sent post-paid on receipt of price.)

Address all orders to

CHARLES WALSH, Publisher,
AMENIA, N. Y.

Fine Resident
Property ❁ ❁

REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.

Choice ❁ ❁ ❁
Building Sites

Read "Griffith's Samples" in the daily papers.

WILLIAM RICHARD GRIFFITH,

❁ Real Estate Broker, ❁

Courant Building, 66 State St.. HARTFORD, CONN.



LAKE WONONSCOPOMOC.

waters afford. The mountain scenery is enchanting, Bear mountain, the highest elevation in the state, being only a few miles distant. The roads are well kept, furnishing excellent drives and much variety.

Lakeville, Conn.

Is one of the most beautifully situated towns in the state. In the southern extremity of the famous Berkshire Hills, on a high table land, sloping to the sparkling waters of Lake Wononscopomoc, it is not surprising that many people, wearied of city life, seek rest and recreation in such an ideal spot. The fisherman finds ample opportunity to display his ability, for there are few better fishing grounds than the lake



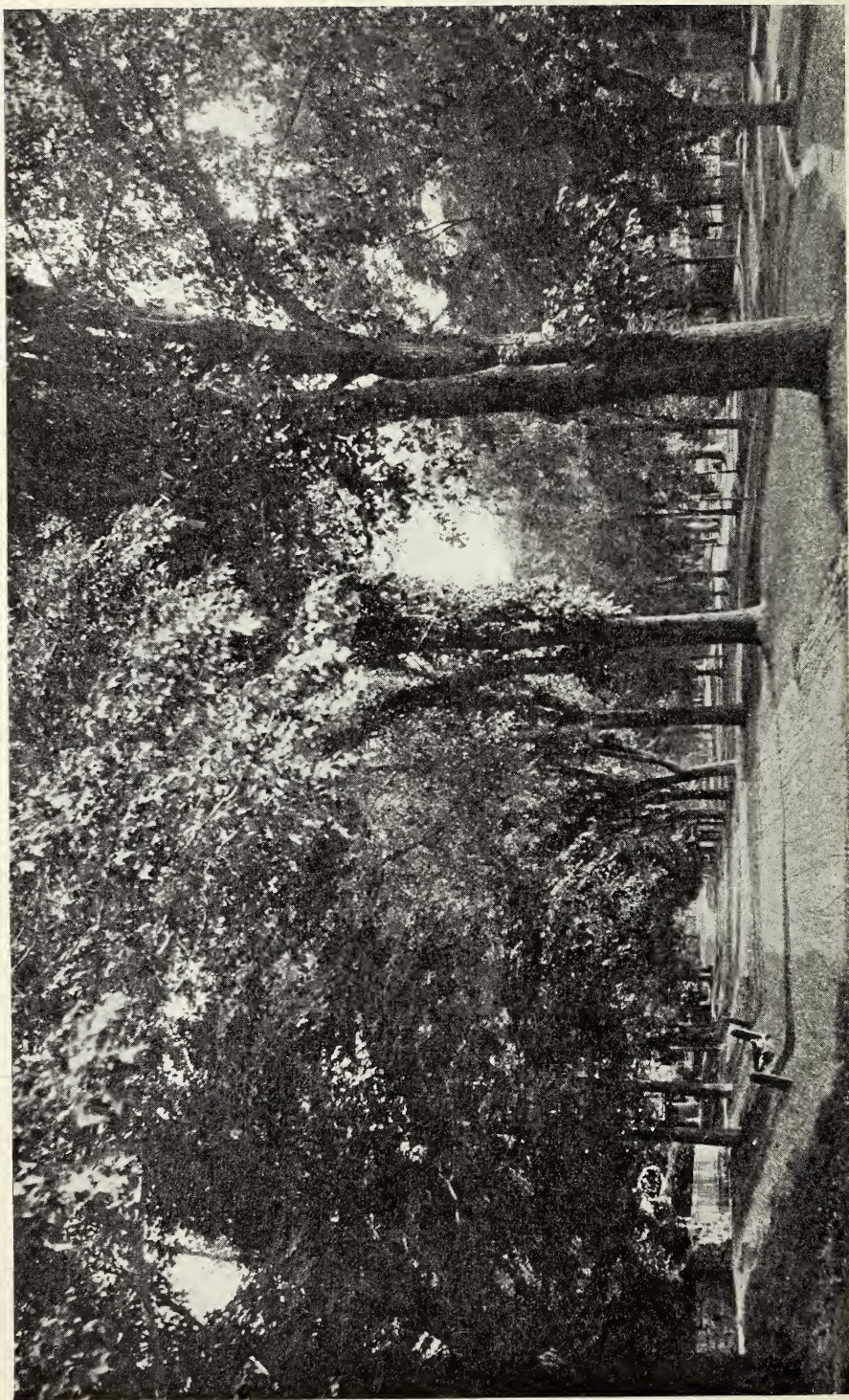
THE NEW WONONSCO.

The Summer Visitors

Find unusually good accommodation at the Wononsco House, which is liberally managed to give comfort to its patrons. The hotel is open the year round; is neatly furnished and has every modern convenience. As occasional patrons of the Wononsco, it is a pleasure for the publishers of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE to recommend this hotel even to the most critical of their readers. Mr. E. L. Peabody, by close personal attention to the wants of his guests, has won for the hotel a reputation that has made it famous throughout this part of the country.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

574



SHARON STREET.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

VOL. 5.

SEPTEMBER, 1899.

NO. 9.



THE ROSE OF SHARON.

BY MYRON B. BENTON.



SHARON, venerable as it is with associations of old New England days is yet the last town that the Colony of Connecticut formed.

Its first settlement was a full century later than those upon the Sound and upon the banks of its principal river.

There is a striking difference between the process of settling the country in the early period and that of a later day, when Progress had donned her Seven League Boots. With slow facilities of travel, the territory was filled and occupied as the wave swept on; and if the pace was that of the ox-team instead of the locomotive, there were not lacking advantages in all that pertains to the solidification of communities, and the avoidance of that isolation which is a potent factor in the tendency to barbarism. Even so late as 1794 there is tradition of a family which came to a border town of Sharon, and

which moved out of one of the old coast settlements upon a curious vehicle that an ingenious young man of the family had constructed—the first wagon ever seen in its streets!

It thus happened that in October, 1732, as we learn from Gen. Sedgwick's invaluable history, a committee appointed by the Assembly to "view the colony lands west of the *Ousatonic* River, laid out the town of Sharon and marked its bounds by sundry piles of stones and the blazing of trees. The township was divided into fifty-three rights one of which should be for the use of the ministry, one for the first gospel minister settled, and one for the support of the school. The remaining fifty rights were to be "vendered and sold," and their purchasers were to have "a sure indefeasible estate in fee simple" from his majesty, King George the Second—"in fee and common socage, and not in *capite* nor by Knights Service." Earlier than this, one Capt. Richard Sackett had thought to appropriate to himself a princely estate here, through a colonial patent from

New York, and purchases from the Indian chief, *Metoxen*, some 22,000 acres in the two states—but his scheme, most fortunately, ended in failure. There is however nothing recorded of him specially dishonorable; he was but availing himself of methods in securing a fortune, then, as still, in high repute.

as sweet," it is still hard to believe that there would not be some alien flavor to even so delectable a spot, had it retained permanently the uncouth designation of "N. S." for a name. But the petition was granted and henceforth this wild rose of Sharon had its fragrant and appropriate name.



CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Built in 1824.

Sharon was known only by the cabalistic name of "N. S."—so it was designated in the committee's report to the Assembly; but when the first body of settlers came, in 1739, they sent a petition "To the Honorable, the Governor and Representatives in General Court assembled at New Haven," stating that their township they had "presumed to call by the name of SHARON." If "a rose by any other name would smell

There was nothing of haphazard in the Puritan's way of founding a settlement. He had a genius for organization, and he came with institutions, civil and religious, already perfected; there was only to set them up at first, and town and parish were in working order. So the founders immediately laid out the traditional village street with a meeting house in the center of the green, as instinctively as a colony of bees constructs a comb. The surveyors did not end their work, indeed, until they had covered that part of the township with a right-angled net-

work of highways, many of them on all manner of impossible grades. It would seem that their ideal plan must be carried out, despite the incorrigibility of the geological formation.

"The Sharon fathers, we may suppose, paused upon the New England border—the Ultima Thule of civilization to them"—says a local chronicler of this region, "and from their vantage ground of the hill,

peered over into the sister state with mingled feelings of curiosity and disapproval. They must have pondered gravely on the mysterious ways of their neighbors in the Province of Amenia, N. Y.; for here they met abruptly a wave of emigration which had flowed in a direction opposite to their own, from the banks of the Hudson. They were the people whom Diedrich Knickerbocker long ago portrayed in his renowned 'History of New York'—a people differing in language, customs and all their social traditions from the New England type. Germans and Hollanders, including their foster brethren, Huguenots, had been already established for fifteen or twenty years in 'The Oblong,' as that strip of territory, fifty miles long and less than two miles wide, which had been ceded by Connecticut to New York in 1731, in exchange for the 'Horseneck' on the Sound, was called in those days; or 'The Equivalent,' as we see it in land titles of the period.

"What manner of man is this Dutchman?" we imagine their exclaiming, 'He can build for himself substantial houses, indeed, of brick and of stone, with deep shady *stoups*, and with name and date inscribed upon them; sometimes with huge initials and figures fantastically wrought into the masonry of a whole quaint gable; but his roads are devious, wandering trails in the footsteps of the Indians. Where is his organic town development? There is not a

meeting house or even a village green in the whole settlement!'"

"It was a piece of the irony of fate," continues our chronicler, "that the very first white man to live in the town of Sharon was a Dutchman! This was one

BY HIS EXCELLENCY
A. GEORGE WASHINGTON, Esq;
General and Commander in Chief of the Forces of the
United States of America.

THESE are to CERTIFY that the Bearer hereof
Hezekiah Goodwin Corporal
in the *1st Connecticut* Regiment, having faithfully served the United States from *1st April 1777* to
June 1st 1783 and being enlisted for the War only, is
hereby DISCHARGED from the American Army.

GIVEN at HEAD-QUARTERS the *7th* of *May* 1786

By HIS EXCELLENCY
Command,

Benjamin Lincoln

REGISTERED in the Books
of the Regiment.

J. C. Smith Adjutant.

THE above *Corporal Goodwin*
has been honored with the BADGE OF MERIT for *his*
Years faithful Service. *1777-1783*

DISCHARGE OF HEZEKIAH GOODWIN.

Baltus Lott—Dutchiest of the Dutch, it would appear. The offence of his intrusion, and his profaning with his outlandish gibberish the sacred precincts of a Puritan settlement, were not without some palliation, for the state boundary was not clearly

defined when he settled in what is now the little village of Sharon Valley ; but Baltus Lott proved a stubborn interloper, and resisted successfully for several years all efforts to dislodge him. He finally ex-

quality in this outpost of New England people who had suddenly become their neighbors with which they were powerless to cope. There was a leaven at work which was altogether too lively for the



CLOCK TOWER.

Memorial to Mrs. Emily Butler Ogden Wheeler.

acted a snug bonus for his squatter rights, and took himself off. It was well to be rid of him at any price !

“Though the Dutch had the advantage of earlier establishment, there was some

narrow rim of Connecticut ; and within a very few years after the settlement of Sharon in 1739 this element poured in a tidal wave over the borders, and the Dutchman of the Webutuck Valley awoke

one day to find himself a Yankee—language and all !”

There is the record, all too familiar in New England annals, of trials and disasters in the first years of settlement. Very early there was the visitation of a mysterious “wasting sickness,” or “nervous fever,” of which many died, and which nearly ruined the whole enterprise. But this band of hardy men and their families had come to “undergo the difficulties of settling a wilderness country,”—to use the phrase of one of their petitions to the colonial government—and they met all hardships bravely, and went forward to success.

Doubtless in these early communities there was the full average of enjoyment and happiness, comparing them with vastly different conditions in modern times. Our vision of the old days in New England is apt to have a certain somber cast. If there seemed

to be a twilight overspreading the land, as Thoreau says, and an allusion to the sun shining, in some account of the time, he says, gave a certain sensation of surprise, this is doubtless owing, more than otherwise, to some obscure association which the remoteness of a scene brings to our minds. There is ample evidence, despite some plausible showing to the contrary, that those little communities of the early Puritan days took life with zest and enjoyment. There was with them an existence of strenuous and hopeful endeavor, which, of itself, brings it rich rewards. Their days

were lit by ever fresh expectation. Certainly a race of pessimists never subdued a country as New England was subdued. The day of flippant literature, at least, had not arrived ; and probably an extreme in the opposite direction is the main thing which has contributed to deceive us—an unnatural solemnity being judged by them the only appropriate form for anything attaining to the dignity of print. Even formal documents, however, occasionally break through the stricture. For instance,



CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BUILT IN 1813, AND RECTORY.

in the records of the first town meeting in Sharon, “To chuse town officers which Being Dune the Inhabitance being met on the 11th day of December, In ye year 1739,” can we believe that no joke was intended when “Nathl Skinner Jun Was Chosen Leather Sealer?” ; or that, when it was “farther voted that Swin haven aRing in their Noses shall be accounted an orderly Creater,” it was soberly adjudged by the “inhabitance” that these bejeweled citizens were welcome attractions in the village, running at large?

The first meeting house was a tempo-

rary structure of logs ; but so early as the third year a permanent building was erected. There have been few pastorates in Connecticut more memorable than that of the Rev. Cotton Mather Smith, whose ministry in Sharon began in 1755 and continued till his death, in 1806. Parson Smith, as he was called, was no less eminent for his good works than his learning and piety. His befriending of orphan children with substantial material aid was an eloquent preaching, over and above the

stirring exhortations. He was afterward, for a time, a chaplain in the army.

Adonijah Maxam, who died here in his native town in 1850, at the age of 97, went through a series of remarkable adventures in the Revolutionary War. In an attempt on Montreal, under Col. Ethan Allen, he was captured with others, including Allen, and sent to England. The vicissitudes of his escape, when he was brought back to New York, still imprisoned, make a thrilling tale. He again



SHARON INN.

4000 discourses, besides some 1,500 on funeral and other occasions, which one of his admirers estimated he had delivered. The figures show a memorable achievement ; but, when we reflect what a sermon was in those days, the vast aggregate is not without its appalling aspect. Sharon was conspicuous for its fervor of patriotism in the Revolution, and it had no citizen more ardent or more stalwart than Parson Smith. The tidings of Lexington reached Sharon just in time for him to announce them from the pulpit, which he did with

joined the army, and, among other experiences, went through the horrors of the winter at Valley Forge. There is one tradition connected with his adventures, on which written history—doubtless from a proper sense of dignity—has hitherto kept silent. Maxam, it seems, was more noted for his patriotism and bravery than for his attractions of person. It is even hinted that he was the homliest man in the State of Connecticut—which is saying a great deal ! Be that as it may, the forlorn physical condition to which he was

reduced by stress of prolonged imprisonment and neglect was such, it is said, as greatly to heighten whatever impression his presence made to the eye of the observer; and the story is that his captors actually had him exhibited to crowds in England, as a specimen of the outlandish Yankees—a race of Yahoos—they were trying to subdue.

One memento of the Revolutionary struggle preserved in Sharon is the discharge of Hezekiah Goodwin, with the signature and seal of Washington, under date of June 7, 1783, after his faithful services through the whole war. It is kept by his grandson, Mr. George D. Goodwin, who now, at the age of 86, is one of the few left who furnish a link with the past of Sharon.

It is a fact worth recording that it is only within two or three years that Mr. Goodwin has gained possession of this heirloom. It had been given up as part of the proof necessary to obtaining a pension for the veteran soldier; but, that granted, the discharge was stubbornly held on to in the archives at Washington, and now, after the lapse of the greater part of a century, it is at last in the hands of its rightful owner.

Another interesting document in the possession of Mr. Goodwin is the Commission of Lieut. Col. David Burr, signed by Jonathan Trumbull in 1772.

The stretch of country surrounding Sharon, within a radius of a few miles, embraces an unusual variety—between sylvan pastoral views, which recall Berket Foster's English Landscapes, and the

wildest mountain scenery. The township itself is a great rounded upland, with picturesque peaks and wide outlooks, descending steeply on the east to the wooded, rapid-flowing Housatonic, and on the west to the placid meadows of the Webutuck. In laying out the town there was found no site, even nearly central, for the village plot or borough. Tradition still



METHODIST CHURCH.

Built in 1835.

points out the upland plateau which the settlers first selected. The situation finally chosen is upon the extreme western border; and the choice is fortunate, except for the inconvenience of the township housekeeping, so to speak, for the location has great attractions. To the northward, in the distance, are the Taghkanics; and three blue peaks, in a close

group to the eye, rise up from their three several states—Mount Riga, Mount Everett, or the Dome, and Bear Mountain. Ray Mountain is in the nearer view, and Indian Mountain, with a beautiful lake at the foot of its slopes upon each side. Silver Lake, or Mudge, if its not very euphonious, but historic name, must be given, is the only one of the four lakes in close vicinity to each other of which the aboriginal name is not preserved. Wequagnock, on the state border, is

We may picture to ourselves the Sharon of early times, when this wide mountain upland lay in its primeval state, and so large is the area still covered by forests there are many portions which differ little from the time when the bear and deer roamed through them, and when the Indians were warring, hunting and fishing, and, at times, castigating their fetish idol (kept in charge of an old squaw) whenever it was believed to have brought them ill luck in their endeavors.



SILVER LAKE.

Indian Pond from time immemorial ; but it was the *Gnaden See* of the old Moravians—their “Lake of Grace,” for the good work they accomplished among the Indians here. Their famous mission was established in the wilds almost as early as the settlement of the town. A monument to them and their work adorns the shore of the lake. There are many beautiful lakes in this vicinity ; but I doubt whether there is another, even in the state, which can rival the great variety of charm pertaining to Wequagnock.

The same wide, long street remains that was laid out in 1739, but there is no little change in the aspect of the village since the day when it was voted that “Swin haven a Ring in their Noses shall be accounted an orderly Creator”—this shady avenue, with its handsome residences, and lawns, not left to the clipping of four-footed residents. A few of the buildings date back within the first quarter-century ; but there are elms which the settlers must have planted when they first came. Their great size we should believe indicated a

much greater age, did we not know the rapid growth of this species.

"The elms of Sharon!" exclaims the local chronicler, before quoted, "The very words bring before the mind's eye the typical New England street—that long, wide, shady stretch upon which the sober, substantial residences front, each originally with its 'home-lot' running back indefinitely, and with a wood-lot somewhere in the distant rear; with its church

found so great a number around one residence as there are in the grounds of the Misses Wheeler. It is here that a gigantic ash, with its legendary story of treaties with the Indians under its shade, recently fell from sheer age."

Within the limits of this paper many a point of interest must be passed by—many a piquant story of the old town untold; accounts of notable residents (such, for instance, as Noah Webster's sojourn in



THE GOVERNOR SMITH HOUSE.

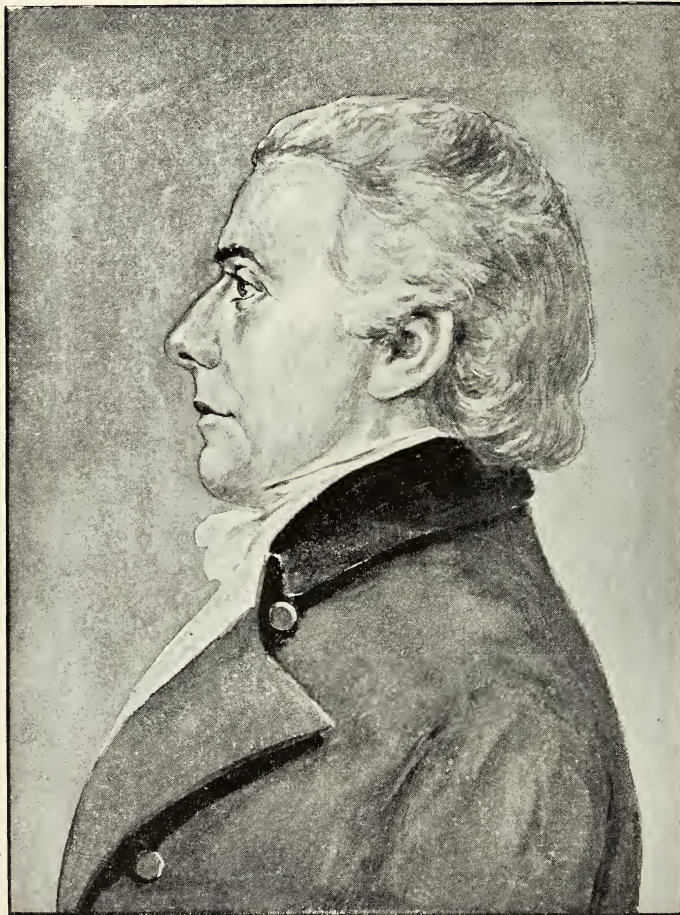
Built during the Revolution.

spires, not now as formerly, rising from the green between the branching roadways. The puritan was faithful to this attractive plan for his village plot, wherever he migrated within New England borders; very seldom is there an example outside of it. There is the Sterling Elm, pre-eminent for size among its fellows; and in those old aristocratic places leading southward, there are many noble ancestral trees. It is not often that there can be

early life); of its historic dwellings, etc.

It will not be invidious to single out one dwelling as the most noticeable. This is the Gov. Smith mansion, which stands at the south end of the street. It is a noble stone structure, erected during the Revolution and of such thorough workmanship that the years have made few traces upon it. There is a tradition that the Italian workmen employed had some secret process in tempering their mortar.

At any rate, it is a cement which remains harder to-day than the stones embedded in it. This house is profusely stored with ancient memorials—manuscripts, portraits, furniture, etc., invaluable not only for the historic annals of Sharon, but in a wider sense.



JOHN COTTON SMITH.

From a Crayon, by a French Artist, a Refugee in Washington, about 1800.

John Cotton Smith—"the most eminent citizen of the town," as our historian calls him, was born in 1765, and his life was passed here in his native town where he died in 1845. His six years in Congress began with the first year of the century,

and the first session of Congress in Washington; and he was afterward, successively, lieutenant governor and governor of the state. If Governor Smith was a prominent figure in the early days of the republic, he was especially so in the rural community of his home, where he kept up a certain

old-time stateliness and ceremony of living. With him, eminent talents were enhanced by the charm of fine manners and the courtliness of his presence. A colleague of his in the Legislature once humorously remarked that he had never seen a man who could take a paper from the table and lay it back again so handsomely as John Cotton Smith. It is no exaggeration to say that he left a tradition of manners in his native village, the impress of which is visible to the present day.

Gen. Charles F. Sedgwick was a man whose long life was peculiarly identified with the town; one to whose memory Sharon owes a debt of lasting gratitude

He died in 1882, in his eighty-seventh year. He bore a name distinguished in others of the descendants of his grandfather, Gen. John Sedgwick, who was a Major in the Revolutionary army. He was a graduate of Williams College, and was early

admitted to the bar. His "General History of the Town of Sharon" was published in 1842; a work embodying a vast amount of patient research, which has had successive editions.

Many of the oldest houses are transformed in outward semblance almost beyond recognition; but the house built in 1799 by George King, who owned a large tract of land in connection with it,

In the residence of the Rev. Dr. C. C. Tiffany is perhaps standing the earliest dwelling in Sharon. It is of brick, and was built by John Penoyer as the inscription indicates in 1757.

There are several of the old houses which fortunately, retain their original features; like the Pardee House, by the "Stone Bridge"; and the Prindle House, a spacious gambrel-roofed dwelling on



WEQUAGNOCK LAKE.

is one of those which is as little changed as the Governor's. It stands at the head of the street, looking down the long vista of elms—a quaintly designed brick structure, which, with its portraits, and ornate furniture, holds much of interest for the antiquarian. There are not a few houses in Sharon, which there is not space here to describe, that are replete with such mementoes, handed down through many generations.

"Gay Street" near the charming lakelet, which furnishes the natural reservoir for the village supply. This hill top suburb perpetuates the name of John Gay, one of the early settlers of the northern part of the town. The Gay House is built of rough stone and bears the date of 1765, inscribed with the builder's initials on a stone high in one of the gables. It is one of the most strikingly picturesque monuments of the old times to be found; un-

changed as it is, with its heavy-timbered gambrel roofs, its great stone chimneys and deep window-seats. Appropriately, its roof-tree is one of the three or four finest and largest elms in Sharon.

Sharon, in recent years, has drawn a large number of summer sojourners, who find in its health-giving altitude, and the charms of its scenery, a potent attraction. The Inn, formerly but a type of the

which Sharon is indebted to the munificence of Mrs. Hotchkiss. It was formally opened in 1893, and is erected to the memory of her husband, the late Benjamin Berkley Hotchkiss who was reared in Sharon. It is of large capacity, with shelving for a library almost beyond the dreams of the place.

Close to the street, but almost entirely obscured from observation, the Hillside



MONUMENT TO MORAVIAN MISSIONARIES TO THE INDIANS AT WEQUAGNOCK LAKE.

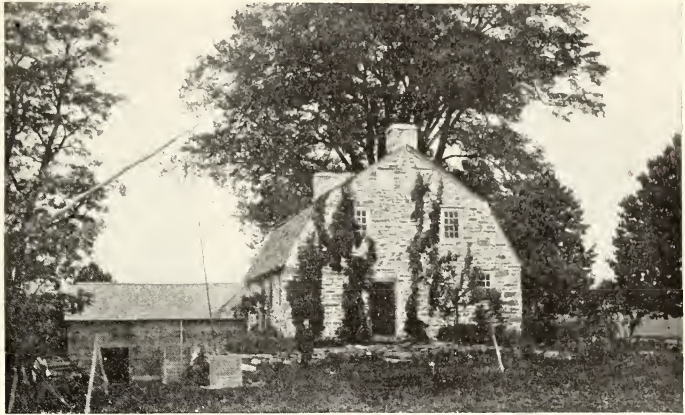
ordinary country hostelry, by large additions to its accommodations from year to year, gives a summer home to a constantly increasing number of guests. There is the, so called, improvement of electric lights, and the undoubted one of a bountiful water supply; but the trolley device has, with commendable promptitude been waived aside from desecrating the sylvan aisles.

The Hotchkiss Library is a handsome and costly edifice of gray lime-stone, for

Cemetery opens, near the tasteful Soldiers' Monument; and, stepping through the gateway, one cannot restrain an exclamation of surprise at the majesty of the view of mountain, valley and lake suddenly revealed. Here is the silent, pensive story of Sharon from the earliest to the latest day! In the older part, many are the quaint, sometimes touching, and often grotesque epitaphs which can with patience be deciphered on the mossy tablets of slate—a stone incom-

parably more durable for the purpose than marble. But the marble monuments of later times have nothing for coming generations to read beyond names and dates. Our forefathers did not consign their loved ones to earth without some graven tribute of affection. There was often, doubtless, a striking incongruity in the lofty virtues ascribed. But not a few of these before us have the ring of truth; though they sometimes awaken a sense of humor which was not intended. There need not, for instance, be inferred any lack of conjugal happiness between the patriarchal John Gay, who died in 1792 at the age of 94, and his wife, from their epitaph:

"Here Man and wife,
Secure from strife,
Lie slumbering side by side.



THE GAY HOUSE.

Built in 1765.

Though Death's cold hands
Dissolved the bands
It could not them divide."

For Joseph Launders, one of the early settlers who died in 1781, and his wife (they attained the age of 94 and 97 years respectively), we read:

"Behold and see this wonder here,
This couple lived full seventy year
In wedlock bands, now yield to death,
Ninety odd years 'tis from their birth."

And Jonathan Day, interred in 1763, still speaks from his tomb:

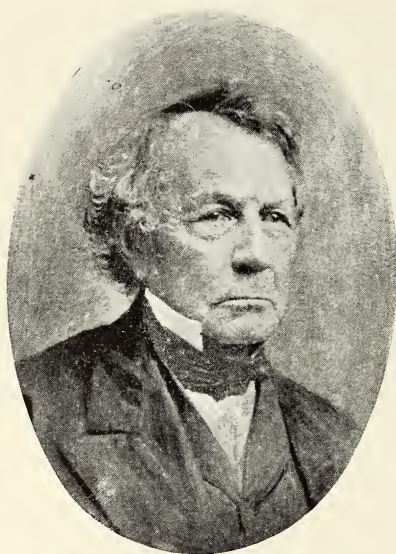
"Spectators here
you see
Exemplify'd in
me
What you must
surely be."



RESIDENCE OF THE LATE GEN. CHARLES F. SEDGWICK.

Built in 1780.

It seems an odd tribute, the one "In Memory of Asenath, daughter of Capt. Thomas, and Weltheon Pardee, who Died June 7, 1777, in the 19th year of her age.



GEN. CHARLES F. SEDGWICK.

"Stop at my Tomb
O Youth methinks she cries,
Turn thou aside
And ask whose
Corps here lies
O Asenaths !
Tis your once
Companion dear.
My glass has run,
My Corps is des-
tined here."

There is a conversa-
tional tone about this
epitaph, with the date
of 1795 :

"And who would
not turn aside (for
awhile from the most
favorite amusement)
and view the place
where her once lov'd
Companion lies."

But leaving reluct-
antly the mossy an-
nals of Hillside
Cemetery with its far

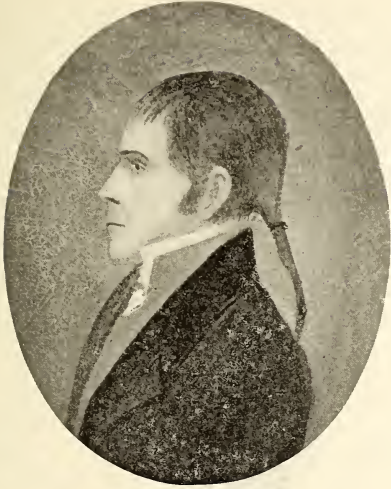
outlook, we come—upon the large roll-
ing upland at the southward of the village
—to another equally extensive and fas-
cinating view. A chain of most pictur-
esque mountain peaks (some of them
the highest altitudes in the region)
stretches into the blue distance—Cobble
Mountain, Weputing (the "tooth moun-
tain" of the Indians, as Mr. Isaac
Hunting, the historian of "Little Nine
Partners," has shown), Chestnut Ridge,
Oblong Mountain, and many others, with
miles of the luxuriant Webutuck valley at
their feet. Here are the breezy golf
links upon one of the hills ; and it is
here that the enterprise of Mr. Gilbert L.
Smith has opened a residence park upon
"Poplar Hill," which in its manifold
attractions can have few rivals for such
a purpose in the country.

Recently, while making repairs in
"Century Lodge," a dwelling built in



THE KING HOUSE.

Built by George King in 1799.



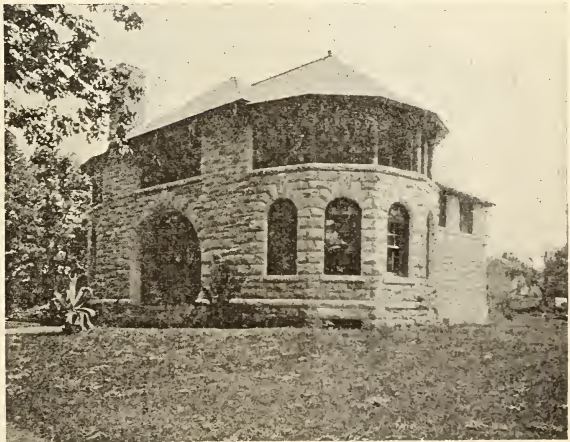
GEORGE KING.

From a painting by courtesy of his great-granddaughter, Miss Margaret King.

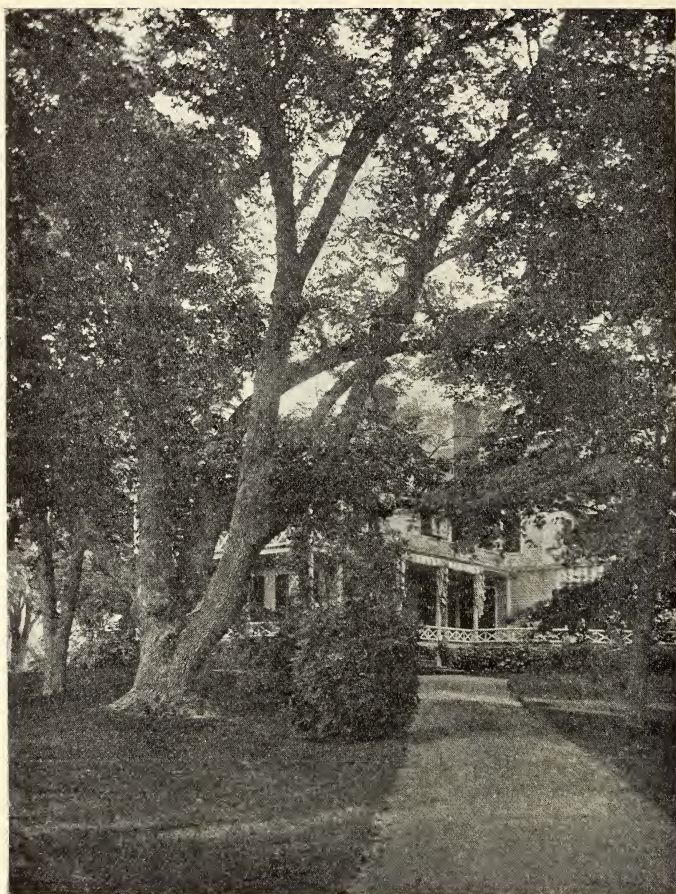
1795, my attention was attracted by some fragments of printed paper behind a wall that was torn down. One room, it appeared, had not been completed when the house was first occupied, and the paper had been pasted over the crevices in the rough planks of the frame—to “patch a wall to expel the winter’s flaw,” as Hamlet says—but a few years later the room had been finished with lath and a coat of plastering. So this old paper had been sealed and preserved, like a papyrus in an Egyptian tomb. What was my astonishment to discover that it was a newspaper published in Sharon in 1800! The tradition of this enterprise, I was surprised to find, has almost perished, and very little could be learned regarding it from the oldest inhabitants. It is certainly remarkable that a weekly paper should have been published in a village so small and so secluded as Sharon was in

1800. “The Rural Gazette,” the project of one Elliot Hopkins, was a short-lived venture, however.

It was with a peculiar interest, that I pieced the torn fragments together, and deciphered as far as possible the contents—the successive embedding of paste, whitewash and plastering making a difficult task. I felt myself suddenly wafted back, as if upon the divan of Abushamat, into the social circles of the Sharon of a hundred years ago! Here was the most vivid touch in the picture—here in the advertisements, where the passing wants, employments, business troubles, speculative ventures—even sentiments of the little community found frank expression. Here were the old names, familiar in the present generation:—Prindle, Hitchcock, Chapman, St. John, Boland, Knibloe, and many more. “A girl weaver,” it appears, is “wanted immediately to weave upon shares!” it is certain that Joshua Lovell is pained by the straying of his choice heifers; on the other hand, Caleb Benton has somehow in his possession a two-year old colt, which the owner can have by paying charges; there are partnerships dissolved; delinquent debtors threatened; men liable to military duty are warned out



HOTCHKISS LIBRARY.



HISTORIC ASH.

At "Nequitimaug," residence of the Misses Wheeler.

to the training-day parade; the town "listers" publish their roll; and there is even a citizen (whose name fortunately is not perpetuated in Sharon), who warns the community against trusting his wife, Hannah; and to add to the indignity, his unsavory notice is emblazoned by a cut representing a most forlorn female figure trudging forth with a bundle in her hands!

But outside the narrow village circle there is lively matter in this newspaper waif. The political cauldron in the summer of 1800 was boiling furiously; for the first real presidential contest of the republic was at its height, with Thomas Jeffer-

son and John Adams as the gladiators. A newspaper of the day may serve, as this does, to reflect the temper of the time and give a touch of vitality where matters, from their seeming triviality, are lost to the historian. I found a rollicking campaign song to the lilting measure of Yankee Doodle, which seemed to make these mouldering tatters of print flutter with life. There are five, perhaps more than five, of the stanzas; for the piece can be but imperfectly rescued from the vicissitudes of its century's duration. I doubt if it is otherwise preserved. The song gives too graphic a picture, and is too charac-

teristic of the initiative of this manner of warfare in our country, to be lost. Two



INTERIOR, "RUSTICANA," COTTAGE OF MISS H. Z. BICKFORD.

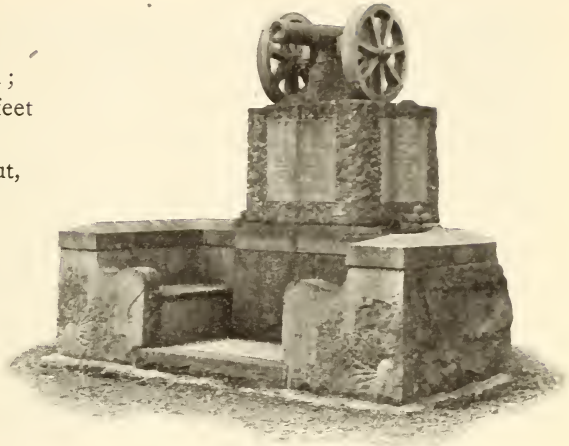
stanzas remain nearly complete.

Then rally strong and * * *
Their schemes of wicked action ;
And trample underneath your feet
The Royal British Faction.

Yankee Doodle, turn 'em out,
Places are the dandy,
What the devil are you
about?

Send us round the Brandy.
Be staunch and firm on free-
dom's side,
And keep a close connection ;
Let no Aristocrats divide
Your votes at next election.

Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Push about the Brandy,
Johnny Quincey's out of luck,
Jefferson's the dandy.



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

later. There are some fragmentary lines
which carry the same pungent flavor :

Look sharp
at what is
doing,
Feds you
see are
working **
Bring about
your ruin.

* * * *

The cry for
war has no
release,



John of
Quincy, it
need hardly
be said, is
the mean-
ing; for the
younger
Adams did
not enter
the political
arena until
many years



THE STREET.



CENTURY LODGE.

Residence of Mr. William Bunker. Built in 1795 by Joel Benton.

But hot and hotter waxes.

* * * * *

He that flinches is an ass,

JEFFERSON'S the DANDY.

Let it not for a moment be supposed
that such banality reflected the sentiments

of our "Rural Gazette." Its columns were soiled with it, indeed, only for the purpose of showing to what a pitch the red-republican Jeffersonians could descend. Far enough was it from such ribald breathings, here among the cool sequestered shades of conservative Sharon, where to be respectable, was to be — Federalist !

At the head of Sharon street is the commodious Methodist Church, with its fine bell ; the picturesque little Episcopal Church is at the southward ; and centrally the Congregational, near the site of the little log meeting-house of 1741. All are substantial buildings of brick. The latter, built in 1824, on the stereotype New England



RESIDENCE OF MR. WILLIAM OGDEN WHEELER.

pattern, with three vestibule doors, had, aforetime, its clock, and there is a legend that the great dials are still upon the tower, concealed by modern carpentry. But time is measured now for the country round by the



QUEEN MARGARET'S ELM.

fine clock erected in 1884 to the memory of Mrs. Emily Butler Ogden Wheeler. It is rarely indeed that any place has the boon of an architectural structure so

satisfactory—so truly “a thing of beauty”—as this noble stone tower with its great melodious bell. Its legend inscribed reads:

“Hours are golden links ; God’s token
Reaching Heaven ; but one by one
Take them lest the chain be broken
Ere the pilgrimage be done.”

OUR LIFE.

BY BERT F. CASE.

Our Life, what is it but a slender stream
That widens to the sea. In clear air
Its springs are mountain born ; its waters gleam
Thro’ Youth’s glad Summer-land,—and yet not there

Is its true meaning found. Nor yet beside
Its broader, deeper wave doth aught reveal
The moving Mystery. Still the seaward tide
Rolls on — more slowly — till one day we feel

The nearness of the Sea. Along its marge,
A voice of welcome runs. And now at last
Into the Deep of Deeps our phantom barge
Hath borne us.— Is the Mystery past?

A PASTOR OF THE CHURCH MILITANT.

BY FREDERICK E. NORTON.

IN the cemetery in the town of Branford, Connecticut, one may still find a monument bearing this inscription: "Beneath this monument are deposited the remains of the Rev'd Philemon Robbins, A.M., Pastor of the First Church of Christ in Branford, and his pious Consort, Mrs. Hannah Robbins. They fell asleep in Christ after a life of eminent usefulness in their stations. The former on August 13, 1781, in the 72nd year of his life and the 49th of his Ministry. The latter on June 17, 1776, in the 63rd year of her age."

Philemon Robbins, whose useful career is thus commemorated, was born in Cambridge, Mass., and educated at Harvard College. Late in 1732 he visited Yale College and while there he received an invitation to preach the following Sunday for the Church at Branford. The pious people of Branford were so well pleased with the young candidate that they gave him a call, offering him a salary of 130 pounds. This call was accepted, Mr. Robbins writing that he had thought deliberately and impartially thereon, and the date of ordination fixed for February 7, 1733.

The people soon became much attached to their young shepherd, who in 1736 married Hannah Foote, daughter of one of the first families of the town.

A year or two of quiet life and then came that spiritual whirlwind, the "Great Awakening." This enveloped the Reverend Philemon Robbins and for nearly ten years he saw much strife. His moral fibre

was tried to the uttermost, the daily bread due himself and his family came near being taken from him, and the manner of it was in this wise.

The great revival was a strange thing to the New England Clergy, something hard to be understood. Living too early to dispose of the matter by calling it a mental disorder they were, after the custom of their time, suspicious that the awakening might in some way be invested by Satan to his advantage. Most of all did they object to the travelling preacher who went about reaping where he had not sown, and in Mr. Davenport's case at least, more blessed in lungs than brains. To counteract this evil the General Assembly in 1742 passed an act providing that any regularly ordained minister who preached in the parish of any Clergyman without the latter's consent should forfeit the legal right to collect his salary, while the unlicensed and unordained man who should venture to teach, preach or exhort was liable to be summarily sent out of the Colony as a vagrant. This drastic measure originated directly or indirectly with the clergy of New Haven County, and had been approved by a council in Guilford, in 1741.

Brother Whittlesey, of Wallingford, did not approve of the new movement, and when a little band of Baptists in his parish desired that he should preach a sermon to them, he met them with a curt refusal. After some consultation the little band sent the following quaint letter to Mr. Robbins at Branford.

"SIR:—After suitable respects to yourself, this note is to inform you that Mr. Bellamy has been with us at Wallingford and preached in our Baptist society to our very good satisfaction and success, on several persons both of our own people and also those of your denomination, with whom we desire to join heartily in the internals of religion, tho' we can't in form; so that it seems to be the desire of both denominations here, that yourself would oblige us with a sermon or two as soon as you can after next week: And please send me when. This is also my desire for the good of souls and the glory of God.

Sir: Yours in good affection,

JOHN MERRIMAN, Elder.

WALLINGFORD, Dec. 23, 1741.

After Mr. Robbins had given the matter due consideration, he accepted the invitation and agreed to preach in Wallingford on Jan. 6, 1742. On Jan. 5th, he was given two letters requesting him not to preach for the Baptists; one signed by two or more members of the Congregational Church at Wallingford, and the other by the Rev. Messrs. Styles and Hemingway. He evidently saw no reason why he should change his decision, and accordingly preached twice to the Baptists, meeting large congregations. This was enough and more than enough for the Congregational brethren, and on Feb. 9th a formal complaint was presented to the Consociation at New Haven, charging Mr. Robbins with preaching in a disorderly manner in the First Society of Wallingford, without the consent of the Rev. Mr. Whittlesey, and contrary to the act of the Guilford Council, contrary to the act of the Consociation and contrary to the desire of two neighboring Ministers and to a great number of church members of Wallingford.

This theological fire alarm, signed by Theophilus Yale, was answered by Mr. Robbins who pleaded that he knew nothing of the resolutions of the Guilford Council; that they had not been adopted

by the Consociation; that he had not entered into Mr. Whittlesey's parish, but had preached to a congregation already recognized as a separate body by the government of Connecticut; and lastly, that he "knew of no rule in the word of God or the Saybrook Platform" which obliged him to comply with their desires in his preaching; nor could he see any reason in such desire.

The Consociation was not of Mr. Robbins' mind in the matter, and resolved that his conduct had been disorderly and that "he should not sit as a member of this Council for his disorderly preaching."

After his reading of this resolution, the Rev. Philemon returned to Branford, supposing the matter at an end; but in May, 1743, further complaints were brought against him to the Association, signed by six disaffected brethren of the Congregational Church in Branford. The charges were unimportant in character, and were never directly communicated to Mr. Robbins, though the Association appointed a committee to go to Branford and investigate the matter. Upon learning of this action, Mr. Robbins met his complaining townsmen, Messrs. Hoadly, Plant, Frisby, Rogers and Baldwin, with the result that they informed the Association that their grievance had been remedied and that they were in good agreement and union. Hoadly, *et al*, found it one thing to enter a complaint and another to withdraw it, as the committee of clergymen met and drew up articles of advice to Mr. Robbins. The latter then endeavored to attend the next meeting of the Association at North Haven only to find himself confronted with a document in which he was asked to acknowledge that his preaching at Wallingford was a disorderly act, and to promise to give no further cause of offense.

To this he would not subscribe and offered one of his own which was rejected

in its turn, ending the matter for that year. In 1744 he came before the Consociation with three distinct acknowledgments but in these he failed to admit that he had committed any fault in ministering to the Baptists. His overtures were once more rejected and in 1745 another complaint was given the Consociation from the disaffected minority in the Branford Church, with the result that one more council was held in that long-suffering town, which came to nothing as usual. In September of that year Mr. Robbins went to Waterbury and presented one more confession in which he stated that "he could not after more than three years study, meditation, and prayer for light in the matter, be convinced that my so preaching was contrary to the holy scriptures or the mind of God." He was perfectly willing to admit that his action was against the wishes of Mr. Whittlesey and the desire and advice of two ministers and a considerable number of church members in Wallingford; closing his confession with an appeal for forgiveness not so much for his own sake as for the flock in Branford. This was not at all to the Consociation's mind, and the confession was never given a second reading.

The result of this action had its effect on the flock at Branford and they resolved among other things on October 21, 1745, "That what our pastor has offered in relation to his preaching to the baptists at Wallingford is sufficient. That this society desire the Rev. Mr. Robbins to continue in the ministry among us," and "that a particular people have a right to choose their own minister and that no authority has a right to censure, suspend or depose a minister regularly ordained without the vote or consent of his people." This action was distasteful to the minority and they made more appeals to the Consociation and, in 1746, that body once more

summoned Mr. Robbins to appear before a council. Had that gentleman imagined that he had committed the crime of the century he would have been excusable, for he now stood accused under no less than twenty different charges, of which he was once more found guilty in an *ex parte* hearing and deposed.

This action, like the Lord Cardinal's curse in Barham's poem "Gave rise to no little surprise, as nobody seemed one penny the worse."

Mr. Robbins officiated the following Sunday as usual preaching from the text "Woe is me if I preach not the gospel," and once more the society upheld him, advancing his salary.

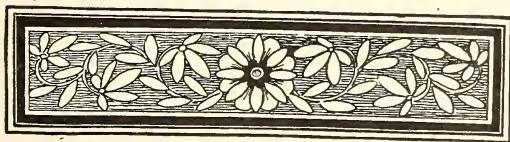
The novelist and historian alike have done honor to the pastor for his stand in behalf of christian brotherhood; it is time a word was said for the men and women of his congregation who made his action possible. That a pastor might be found who was in advance of his age, was not so remarkable as that a congregation was found willing to suffer many things in sustaining him. The action of the Consociation meant a great deal to them, and that they clung to Philemon Robbins through good report and evil report should be enough to entitle them to respect and praise. There remained for Mr. Robbins' opponents the appeal unto Cæsar. This was taken in May 1748, asking the General Assembly to come to the relief of the Branford minority. A legislative committee was appointed to investigate the matter, with the result that another council was advised. This never met and now, six years after the delivery of the Wallingford sermons, peace was in sight. Mr. Robbins faithfully attended to his work in Branford, and in 1755 the Consociation so far receded from its former attitude as to invite him to be present at the ordination of a minister at East Haven.

This invitation was accepted and from henceforth he regularly attended the meetings of his brethren.

The fierce heat of the seven years controversy had welded together pastor and people, the last sermon delivered by Mr. Robbins being to his flock in Branford on August 12, 1781. After dinner the next day he sat at his open door smoking his pipe; his wife going to him a little later found him dead. It was said of Mr. Robbins not many years ago by one of his successors, who has since joined him, that the controversy injured his circumstances as it deprived him of a part of his income and subjected him to great expense and anxiety. The anxiety and expense were undoubtedly real yet he was fairly well provided with this world's goods.

It was the writer's good fortune to discover not long ago the will and distribution of estate of Mr. Robbins, from which document one may find proof that he was at least as well-to-do as most people of his day. The will, a holographic document (over date of May 5, 1778, divides the property between two sons, Chandler

and Ammi Ruhamah Robbins, and four daughters, Hannah, Sarah, Rebecca and Irene, each being married. To his daughter Sarah he leaves his "silver tankard," to his daughter Hannah his "silver cup," and "to my daughter Rebecca H. Gould my silver pepper box, in testimony of my love to them and agreeable to yr late Mother's Desire." According to the division Mr. Robbins' household goods were valued at 56 pounds, while there is also a comfortable mention of notes and bills due the estate. He owned "a wharf, a portion of meadow below Peter's bridge," and three separate portions of real estate near the center of the town of Branford. Two sons had been educated at Yale and a third died there an undergraduate, and his first wife having died he had married a second. His sons were both clergymen, Ammi settling in Norfolk, Conn. where his descendants now do honor to their ancestry and keep green the grave of their forefather Philemon, whose bones lie, as is meet, in the town where he suffered and triumphed and where he was indeed a light of the world in his day and generation.



AN ANCIENT SCHOOL-DAME.

BY EMILY S. GILMAN.

EARLY in this century, a young girl living at Norwich, Conn., in the Falls neighborhood, close by the paper-mill bridge, was unexpectedly summoned to fill the place of a teacher who had been called away. To the committee men who came for her, she modestly replied that she was *only fourteen*, but they were quite sure that she was old enough and knew enough to take the school for a few weeks. What school it was, whether in the brick school-house where she afterwards taught for years, or in a small building that once stood north of the residence of Mrs. L. F. S. Foster, does not appear, but we know that it was Miss Sally Goodell who thus began what proved to be her life work.

Miss Goodell died Feb. 4, 1879, lacking but a few days of the age of 87 years. It is said that she did not give up teaching finally until she was 80, so that she had taught more than sixty years, and her pupils must have numbered more than five hundred, representing most of the families about town, even down as far as Chelsea Parade. Often a whole family of boys and girls, half a dozen of them, came to her school one after the other, and in several instances, the children of her early pupils came to be under her instruction. An especially noteworthy fact is that both Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Huntington, all their children, and one or more of their grandchildren, were pupils of Miss Goodell.

There are still preserved four little manuscript books in which Miss Goodell recorded the names of her scholars for a period of thirty-five years. A goodly list indeed, including many familiar names, Arms, Bliss, Coit, Everest, Gilman, Harland, Havens, Huntington, Lathrop, Mitchell, Perkins, Stedman, Strong, and many more. And it is pleasant to remember that many of these boys and girls have made their mark in the world as useful men and women; clergymen, foreign missionaries, lawyers, men of letters, a Judge in the United States Circuit Court, a Brigadier-General, and men of affairs, among them.

No attempt has ever been made to bring them together to pay a tribute to the memory of their teacher, but the reminiscences of pupils of various periods will help us to form definite impressions of Miss Goodell and her school.

She was herself a pupil of Miss Mary Marsh who taught school for several years in Norwich Town, in a small building, no longer standing, near the Havens house now owned by Mrs. Henry Potter. After Miss Marsh married and removed from Norwich to Utica in 1811, Mrs. Thomas Lathrop was interested in having another private school opened in the neighborhood, to which she might send two little girls in her own family. She persuaded Miss Goodell to come uptown and teach. The school was opened in the Adgate house, no longer standing, and at first the

sessions were held in the front room, but later in the room looking west, so much pleasanter with its broad outlook over the meadows.

Charles Stedman was probably the only boy in the school at this time—a delicate, pretty little fellow, and, of course, quite a pet. Even in this little school the excitement of going to the head of the class was not wanting, and the gleeful cry is still remembered, “Little Charley Stedman has got above big Sally Bliss.” Lois Lee (Mrs. Sargent), Cornelia Lathrop (Mrs. Willis), Mary Bill (Mrs. Jones), and Hannah Lathrop (Mrs. Ripley) were also among the scholars.

Miss Goodell continued to live at the Falls, and brought her dinner for the short nooning. But one happy day the storm was too severe for the teacher to come, but not too severe for the pupils all to gather with their dinner baskets. Such a good merry time as they all had, with no teacher, a whole house at their disposal, and liberty to stay all day. Every part of the house was explored, even the cellar, though to venture there called for some courage, but, once gained, it proved a delightful place, with its door opening upon the yard below.

How long this school was continued does not appear, but the names of some of these early scholars are to be found in Miss Goodell's records already mentioned. Her first entry is “Began school *on my own account*, July 14, 1817,” and we find mentioned the payment of rent, \$3.00 a quarter to Mrs. L'Hommedieu, for more than three years. This was for a room in a red building, on the present grounds of the W. W. Backus Hospital, nearly opposite Mr. Joseph Strong's barn which stood at the foot of his garden. The building was used as a workshop, and the school room was over the shop. There was a

dark closet under the stairs, used as a place of punishment.

The school term opened with 13 scholars, and the number increased to 25. In the winter she paid stove rent and wood bill, together amounting to \$3.50.

November 6, 1820 she taught in Miss Harland's shop, here she paid \$2.00 a quarter rent. “The entrance was through the court or yard of the Harland house and beyond the school house was the Throop homestead, and the brick school house at that time used as a public school, Miss Goodell's little scholars looking askance at the big town boys who went there.” Among the pupils here were Donald G. Mitchell and his brother and sisters, and the children of Mr. Charles P. Huntington, Benjamin F., James M., Ruth L., (Mrs. Ripley) and William Henry, who lived for many years in Paris. Of the latter Mr. Mitchell says “Of associates on those school benches I remember with most distinctness a tallish boy, my senior by two years or so, who befriended me in many skirmishes, decoyed me often into his leafy door yard, half way to my home, where luscious cherries grew, and by a hundred kindly offices during many succeeding years cemented a friendship of which I have been always proud.”

In 1824 the Goodell family removed from the Falls to the house opposite the Harlands, and the next spring the school was moved to that house, but the following year it was again located in Miss Harland's shop.

In 1830 we find it transferred to the brick school house where it continued for four years, the next move being across the street to Mrs. Pierce's house (the Rufus Huntington house), where Gager's store now stands. There was a dark closet here also, and a very high narrow shelf over the fire place where sometimes the naughty children were seated. They

were afraid to move lest they should fall, and probably dreaded this more than any other discipline. One boy reported being put into the stove for some misdemeanor. Probably in summer !

It was in May, 1836, that Miss Goodell says "Moved my school to my new school house," which many remember as an *old* unpainted building on the corner of the Goodell lot, standing flush to the street, with the door facing to the south. One of her scholars thus describes it "The little old school house was innocent of paint, both outside and inside. Around the wall was a row of desks, made so that as the scholars faced inward, their backs would come against the sharp edge of the desks. In front, near the stove, were the small straight backed benches for the little tots, among whom I was reckoned.

"Miss Goodell was old fashioned in her ways of teaching, and believed in the punctuating power of the rod or ferule. I remember distinctly the last day of my stay at her seminary. I had an imperfect lesson in Olney's Geography, and she impressed the truth on my hand in scarlet lines that made me talk pretty hard when outside the building. I declared aloud that I was not going to old Sally Goodell's school any more. And on reaching home I represented the case to my father, and I was sent to the Academy, on opening of the next term. The building stood, as we know, on the street almost opposite Gen. Harland's front door. We used to slide down hill from the doorway into her yard, and occasionally she would give us a doughnut or other notion. She has gone I trust, where all good schoolma'ams go. The elderly lady's face was not attractive to the scholars, but that may not have been her fault entirely."

Another boy writes "I remember the long dark entry in which our overcoats and caps were hung, the little square

school room with the box stove in the centre, the platform occupied by the desk and chair of the presiding genius of the room, and the pail of water for the thirsty children which stood near the door. A vision of a dunce-block and cap also rises before my memory, but so vaguely that I think they must have been just then passing away. At all events I would not have it understood that I have any experimental knowledge of them.

"The discipline of Miss Goodell's school was kind, but uncompromising. All the old pupils I am sure, must remember the slate lying upon the desk, on which the names of the children were newly written each morning, so that opposite them might be placed the marks for violations of the rules and for excellence or defects in recitations (known as debits and credits.) One method of punishment, I am sorry to say, was a gentle rap of Miss Goodell's thimble on the head, accompanied by the remark, "Henry go to studying," "Benjamin, attend to your book," or "Webster, were you whispering?" The birch rod too, had not then gone out of fashion, but was in pickle for more serious offenders. Most of us, I fancy, had some slight taste of its quality upon our shoulders. Once in a while, punishment assumed a dramatic form,—the blows of the rod reciprocated by vigorous screaming and pulling of spectacles and hair. It is safe to say that Miss Goodell came off victorious. Battles in that schoolroom had only one issue.

"I wish I could recall more distinctly what we used to play at recess. I remember that at certain times of the year, the first thing was to rush down the hill to the pear tree which grew in the garden, just on the edge of the yard. We could have the pears which fell in the yard, but the garden was forbidden ground. The pears were very good. I can taste them

now. One of our favorite resorts at recess was under the great pine tree which stood in the lane. I wish the noble tree had never been cut down, but still stood in its picturesqueness."

It does not appear *when* Miss Goodell decided to give up her school, but it must have been a deliberate step. The little building which had stood for more than sixteen years on the corner of the lot was moved away, and Miss Goodell retired to enjoy a well earned vacation. Perhaps this was in 1852, when her record book No. 4, ends. It was not very long however before she was persuaded to resume her work and for a number of years she taught a class of little children in the brick school house. One small boy who came for a half day as a visitor, enjoyed the experience so well, that he staid for two or three years as a regular pupil. Hearing that another boy not far from his own age living down town, had gone to the Free Academy as a visitor, he exclaimed "I don't see how Malcolm could get in at the Academy. He has never been to Miss Goodell's school."

When Miss Goodell finally closed her school about 1872, there were but three scholars.

Her charges for tuition for a number of years were \$3.00 a quarter, with a *pro rata* charge for fuel in the winter season. This seems to have been an advance from the amount charged seventy years ago, if we may judge from the entry Dec. 22, 1823. "Received from Mrs. Wait 46 cents, for C. R.'s schooling." Charlotte Richards had been in attendance just two months.

There is probably no likeness of Miss Goodell in existence, but there are those who remember her erect prim figure, seventy-five years ago, "very stiff and prim even as a young woman, but with a pleasant gleam in her blue eyes when they were good children, and a severe expres-

sion on her lips when their conduct was less satisfactory." And a pupil of later date says "It seems strange to write of the dear withered old woman as young. I never thought of her as ever having been youthful. I recall the little unplastered school house with the entry next the street, where we used to hang our caps on wooden pegs, and the little platform on the west side of the room, where Miss Goodell always sat in an oak seated chair, the back of which was made of hickory and painted green. She always wore a knitting sheath, and seemed to be always knitting woolen stockings, the most of which, I think, my father bought for himself and his large family."

"She sat erect, so that there was always space between her body and the back of the chair." The big writing desk, beneath the lid of which an obstreperous boy was once shut for punishment, upon which lay the slate, the red ruler, the piece of an old rubber ball treasured for use as an eraser, and the school bell, all are accessories to the picture. At any rate, in later years, she is described as coming to school, watch in hand, looking at it lest she should be late,—a watch which has since been presented to Ex-President Cleveland because made by his grandfather."

Some of the text books used were Webster's Spelling Book, Woodbridge's Geography, followed by Olney's and again by Mitchell's; Peter Parley's History, Colburn's Arithmetic, and the New England Primer. There was no school Saturday afternoon, but the morning exercises that day were somewhat varied, including miscellaneous Bible questions, the Roman numerals, and the Westminster Shorter Catechism. "The distinct round hand in which she wrote the lines at the top of the copy books, ought to have guided all into a handwriting, legible if not handsome."

"Her prime force was lavished on spelling. We had field days in that, for which we were marshaled in companies, toeing a crack in the oaken floor. What an admiring gaze I lifted up upon the tall fellows who went with a wondrous glibness through the intricacies of such words as im-prac-ti-ca-bil-i-ty."

Sewing and knitting were taught as a matter of course to both boys and girls. The girls wrought samplers in cross stitch, and worked their own initials on the mittens which they had knit. In a Massachusetts parsonage, the minister still cherishes a trophy of his own handiwork in the shape of a patchwork quilt.

Some of the wee children are enrolled as A B C scholars, and at least one of them was provided by his mother with a pillow for his daily naps, until she learned that the pillow case was used to envelop naughty boys and girls. "Another method of subduing masculine revolt was in tying a girl's bonnet upon a boy's head," and, after sixty years, one of those boys wrote "I have a lingering sense of some such early chastisement, and the wearisome pasteboard stiffness and odors of cosmetics of the bonnet." Such a punishment worked both ways, for one of the girls of a less remote period tells what a trial it was to her to see her nice new yellow sunbonnet put upon a boy's head! Sometimes too, as a punishment, the boys were made to sit on the girls' side of the room, and one boy well remembers being required to scrub the floor where an ink bottle had fallen and rolled across the room.

It is said that unruly children were sometimes *hung up* on the wall, a stout band passed around the waist, and again, city children passing the door at recess, listened with intense interest to the rumor that Miss Goodell had thrown a dipperful of water in Mary's face, because she was impudent.

The dunce block, a rough hewn stump on legs, and the foolscap of newspaper are distinctly recalled by pupils of different generations. "She also made use of the under part of the school house which was dark, to shut up the unruly ones. I must have been one of that number" says the father of three boys, "for I recollect it, and I was even taken once in her arms down the hill into the cellar of her own house, and shown a dark place where the wickedest of the wicked were put."

Perhaps it is only natural that so many of the reminiscences have to do with Miss Goodell's *discipline* but there are not wanting pleasant recollections of another sort. One of her girls writes "Every one seemed to me old in those days, but I don't think she seemed any more so than all *grown-up* people. I was fond of her perhaps because she was more indulgent to me than to most of her scholars. She was a faithful teacher and was I think fond of her scholars." And one of the boys speaks of her as "one from whom I had great affection and for whom I still cherish the very pleasantest recollections." Others recall with pleasure their school days, the privilege of sitting by Miss Goodell's side and of rendering her some little personal service, learning to knit, which was made almost a game by counting aloud at the beginning of each needle in the stocking and the certificates for good conduct which they carried home.

This paper would be incomplete without especial mention of Miss Goodell's sister, Miss Lucretia, who so often bestowed upon the boy or girl sent to her house for some errand, a pear, an apple, a doughnut or cookey, a few raisins or even a piece of mince pie! It is said that she was not always amiable and then the visits were less enjoyable. "She guarded the house and grounds from the intrusion of

the boys to whom she was rather a terror. But doubtless she wished well to them all and on one notable occasion when all the pupils were invited to a cherry festival at Miss Goodell's house, it was Miss Lucretia who dealt out the cherries with a liberal hand."

Visits from parents were probably rare, though a day is remembered when Rev. Dr. Arms and another gentlemen came in, seeming enormous in size and imposing in dignity. And quite as memorable was a visit of Henry Bond, Edward Harland and Ned Stedman to the school from which they had graduated, for they shone in the eyes of the scholars with a lustre transcending what they have since gained in commerce, war, and literature.

There is not much that is personal in Miss Goodell's records. Memoranda occasionally of days lost during the term on account of bad weather or illness or repairs made necessary by the carpenter's bad work, for all which she scrupulously made a deduction on her bills; of a snow storm April 13, 1836, when several inches fell between noon and four o'clock, of a dry spell in the summer of 1843, when for one month and two days there was but one small shower, of two fires uptown when the old Dr. Lord mansion was burned Sunday, May 10, 1852, and Mr. Peter Lanman's factory the next day. The ages and birthdays of the children are often noted, and sometimes the death of those who had been her scholars. We have a glimpse of tenderness, perhaps unsuspected, in recording the death of Richard Turvill Adams, aged 12, of consumption, in 1847, she adds the words:

"Happy soul thy days are ended,

All thy mourning days below," and the text

"Suffer the little children to come unto me.

Repeatedly in the early days I find such a note as this. "These four Elizas were Mrs. Leffingwell's scholars," as though at that time there was no public school that these girls could attend.

We are dealing with days long past. These reminiscences are of a period forty, fifty, sixty, seventy years ago, so that Miss Goodell is to be regarded as a type of her own generation rather than compared with teachers and methods of the present day. Yet modern teachers would value such tributes from their scholars as the following:

"She always seems to me when I think of her so unique and genuine and interesting a character that I do not like to have the memories of her work pass away unrecorded. I always think of Miss Goodell and her school with great satisfaction. She was the *friend* of her pupils. Her principal object was not to make money. It was not to go through a mere routine of school work. It was to have the boys and girls good, obedient and thorough in what they pretended to study. She had the same fidelity in her humble department of work, which President Woolsey had in his. What she taught us we had to learn. She also sought to form character. She would have considered it the most absurd of theories that a teacher was to instruct the children in spelling and geography, but not to teach them order, industry, obedience, kindness, and reverence for their elders. The thought of *duty* to God and man ruled her own soul and she aimed to make it rule the souls of her pupils.

"If she were still on earth I should say, May God bless and reward her. I do say so. And may God bless the old school-mates and friends wherever they are scattered to-day."

AN OLD TIME HERO.

COMMODORE CHARLES MORRIS.

BY ELLEN D. LARNED.

II.

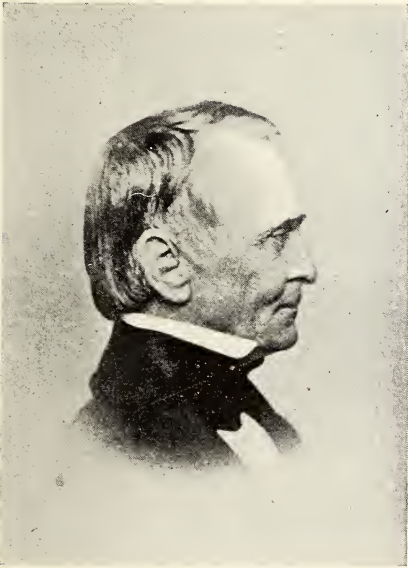
IN years of continued service Charles Morris faithfully fulfilled every duty assigned him and enjoyed many interesting experiences but did not come prominently before the public till in connection with the "Old Ironsides" in the war of 1812. Just one week after the declaration of war June 25, he entered upon service as first lieutenant of the Frigate Constitution, Capt. Hull. The equipment of the ship was very imperfect, only part of her guns mounted, complement of men deficient and lacking specific training. On July 12th, they set out for New York to join the fleet under Commodore Rogers. Scarcely had they passed the mouth of the Delaware when they espied a number of ships in the offing, and when morning came found the Constitution surrounded by the British squadron. A large frigate, a ship of the line, three small frigates, a brig and a schooner, about two miles astern with English colors flying and all sails set, were ready to bear down upon them. Had the nearest frigate gone for them at once escape would have been impossible, but a needless manoeuvre causing some ten minutes delay allowed our Old Ironsides to gain a distance that proved of inestimable value in the succeeding chase. For two days and nights the gallant ship managed to evade this body of pursuers. All means were adopted that promised increase of speed. Hammocks

were removed, clothes rolled up, the sails drenched with water to tighten the texture of the canvass, but the ship at best was so poor a sailor that escape seemed hopeless. In the first morning the enemy called all its boats together and prepared for a combined attack, but a breeze sprung up that carried the Constitution onward before their sails could be set to profit by it. It was then that Lieutenant Morris suggested an expedient practiced on board the "President" in Mediterranean harbors. It was to move the ship by means of ropes, or "warping" as it was called. "The launch and first cutter were sent ahead with a kedg (light anchor) and all the hawsers and rigging from five inches and upwards that could be found making nearly a mile in length. When the kedg was thrown the men hauled on the connecting hawser" and they were enabled whenever the wind slackened to keep well in advance of the fleet. After another anxious and sleepless night they found their pursuers had closed in around them and would soon be within gun-shot. Their only means of escape was tacking in face of the enemy and exposed to a broadside from the nearest frigate, but again the English captain failed to improve an opportunity and Old Ironsides sailed off ahead of them all. As the wind increased during the day the contest became a sailing match. At times some of the English ships would

gain speedily upon them but by unremitting care and skill, with favoring winds and showers the *Constitution* more than held its own, and on the morning of July 19th, it was so far in advance that the foe gave up the chase. This escape from so large a force was considered a remarkable nautical achievement and brought officers and crew honor. Arriving in Boston July 27th, Capt. Hull was so loaded with compliments that he posted a card at the public exchange asking the public "To transfer a great part of their good wishes

the body, and another lieutenant was instantly killed. Still greater losses and injuries were suffered by the *Guerriere*, which at 6.30 fired a gun in token of surrender. This victory at so early a period of the war gave great satisfaction and encouragement to people and government, and was hailed as an earnest of what might be expected in future years from the United States Navy.

Lieutenant Morris was now promoted to the rank of post-captain, and from the severity of his wound was obliged to rest upon his laurels for a number of months. After receiving command of the "*Adams*" his good fortune seemed to desert him. The ship was poorly adapted for service, and he returned from a second cruise "without either profit or fame." The next venture, August, 1814, was even more disastrous. In their mission of guarding New England coast they encountered a gale near Mount Desert, were driven upon rocks, and barely rescued life and vessel. Proceeding up Penobscot River for recruiting and repairs at Hampton, an express brought news that the British had taken Castine, and were hastening up the river, "To cut out the *Adams*." The militia of the neighborhood was hastily summoned and guns placed in favorable positions, but upon the approach of the enemy the militia broke away in disorder, and the naval force was compelled to retreat or surrender. Having fired the ship and spiked the guns, they effected their escape, although the enemy was so close upon them that they had to leave all their personal effects and barely crossed the river by fording. Making for Portsmouth over a new road, through a sparsely settled country, they had much difficulty in finding enough to eat. Stopping one night at a small cabin without floors or glass, occupied by a young couple, they found nothing but



CHARLES MORRIS.

to Lieut. Morris and other brave officers, and the crew under his command."

In just a month, August 19, the *Constitution* achieved the memorable capture of the *Guerriere*, so vividly depicted in true-blue color upon household wares held as our highest treasures. After skirmishing through the afternoon, the ships opened fire about six and engaged in a most spirited conflict. Going aloft to consider the chances of boarding, Lieutenant Morris received a ball through

five live sheep, which they were obliged to kill, dress and eat in genuine Arab fashion. Our hero's first command resulted in loss of ship and subjection to a Court of Inquiry. He bore the reverse with his usual good sense and philosophy, sustained by favorable verdict and his consciousness of having done the best that was in his power.

After the close of the war Captain Morris was called to varied service. In 1815 as captain of the "Congress" he conveyed the newly appointed minister and his suite to Holland. Next he was placed in command of a squadron in the Gulf of Mexico when among many interesting experiences he conducted negotiations with Petion and Christopher, the rival governors of Hayti, and was presented at

their respective courts. He was met at the stairway of one by an elderly black man in plain attire whom he mistook for a servant but who proved to be the Emperor Christopher. He gives a very interesting account of the government and condition of affairs upon the island and of various experiences that befell him in these experimental services. Sometimes when commissioned by the government to enter upon negotiations with South American powers he would find the government to which he was deputed had fallen to pieces before he had time to present credentials. In all these varied services Commodore Morris acquitted himself with that prudence and wisdom that gave him so high a place among the early officers of our navy.

TIME.

BY ARTHUR FREMONT RIDER.

One day I list to a river's voice,
As it rippled and trembled and seemed to rejoice;
And I thought I heard it speak more strong,

"How long? How long?"

And I thought of how long the river had run
From set of sun, to set of sun;
Of the thousands of years it had toiled away
To hollow its path where now it lay;
And I thought of the years it had flowed along,

"How long? How long?"

And yet I thought, compared with time
And eternity more vast, sublime;
When a million years are as a day,
What was the time it had worked away?
What was that river's lengthened life?
A dot, a mote, an atom of strife.
This was the time it had exchanged;
And as I thought the river changed
It's moaning notes to a tone of cheer
And now and again I seemed to hear
A different song, of another sort,

"How short! How short!"

LIST OF BURIALS, CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND, HARTFORD.

ANNOTATED BY MARY K. TALCOTT.

1799

- | | | | |
|----------|---|---------|--|
| April 20 | Child of Asa Hopkins, aged 1 year. | 20 | Ebenezer Barnard[son of Samuel and Sarah (Williamson) Barnard, bapt. Jan. 9, 1726], aged 73 years. |
| 22 | Lucy Wadsworth [daughter of Eli and Rachel (Hill) Wadsworth], aged 19 years. | 21 | A Mr. Munn. |
| 23 | Elisabeth Bunce [widow], aged 56 years. | 23 | Joseph Day, No age given [son of Samuel and Hannah (Ashley) Day]. |
| May 14 | Isaac Dickinson, aged 60 years. | 23 | The Wife of Joseph Day [Rhoda, dau. Thomas and Eunice (Clapp) Steele]. |
| 16 | Son of Joseph Woodbridge [Harry, aged 24] years. | 23 | Robt. Branthwait's Wife. No age given [Robert. Branthwait and Ruth Collier were married Dec. 29, 1768,] aged 64 years. |
| 23 | Child of Geo. Burr[JamesStarr]. | 23 | Robt. Branthwait, [aged 61 years]. |
| June 4 | Child of John Lee, aged 1 year. | 23 | Infant Child of Daniel Hopkins. |
| 10 | Daughter of Mrs. Mary Barnard [Ann], aged 19 years. | 29 | James A. [H.?] Wells' Child, aged 1 year. |
| 20 | Benjamin Watrous (Waters,) aged 66 years. | Sept. 3 | Mr. James. |
| July 5 | Thomas Sloane, aged 62 years. | 4 | John Thomas, aged 66 years. |
| 5 | Joseph Talcott [son of Joseph and Esther (Pratt) Talcott, bapt. Aug. 11, 1728], aged 61 years. | 17 | Infant Child of Norman Butler. |
| 9 | The Wife of Joshua Hemstead [Anne], aged 67 years. | 18 | Widow Hannah Day [widow of Samuel Day, and dau. of Joseph and Mary (Steele) Ashley, bapt. Oct. 13, 1717], aged 82 years. |
| 9 | Infant Child of Oliver Wells. | 20 | Jerusha Day[daughter of Samuel and Hannah (Ashley) Day], aged 49 years. |
| 14 | Daughter of Ashbel Wells, aged 15 years. | 22 | The Wife of Ezra Hyde, aged 56 years. |
| 24 | [Miss] Lydia Law, aged 42 years. | 23 | Child of Oliver Borman, aged 7 years. |
| 28 | Son of John Brooks, aged 10 years. | 28 | Sim. Nepton, aged 36 years. |
| Aug. 6 | The Wife of Frederick Seymour [Prudence Minor of New London], aged 30 years. | 18 | Infant Child of TheodoreDwight. |
| 12 | Reuben Judd [son of Simeon and Elizabeth (Norton) Judd, born in Farmington, Aug. 9, 1750], aged 49 years. | Oct. 4 | John Packwood, aged 39 years. |
| 16 | Mr. Samuel Horton, aged 22 years. | 5 | Mrs. Sarah Burr [dau. of Robert and Elizabeth (Barnard) King, wife of Moses Burr], aged 73 years. |
| 17 | Son of James Cook, aged 16 years | | |
| 18 | Chauncey Cotten, aged 21 years. | | |

482 *BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND.*

- | | | | |
|-------------|--|---------|--|
| 16 | William Bull [son of Caleb and Martha (Cadwell) Bull, born Aug. 22, 1748, died in Litchfield, Oct. 13], aged 51 years. | 23 | Sarah Clark [widow], aged 90 years. |
| 16 | Lydia Andross, aged 54 years. | May 1 | Freeman Seymour [son of Richard and Elizabeth (Wadsworth) Seymour, born Jan. 17, 1756], aged 45 years. |
| 17 | Isaac Tucker, aged 82 years. | 1 | Infant Child of Jonah Sloane. |
| 20 | Geo. Barrett's Child [George] aged 4 years. | 1 | Mrs. Dodd, aged 93 years. |
| 20 | Mrs. Hannah Watson [widow of John Watson and dau. of John and Hannah (Norton) Pratt], aged 71 years. | 30 | Child of Ambrose Wadsworth, aged 4 months. |
| 21 | Daughter of Joshua Hempsted, aged 32 years. | June 2 | Child of Mrs. Stanley, Burial Chd. Daniel Olcott [dau. of Frederick Stanley]. |
| 26 | Sally Bronson, aged 46 years. | 11 | Child of Mrs. Barnabas Swift, aged 8 years. |
| Nov. 2 | Son of George Burr [Chauncey], aged 10 years. | July 2 | The Wife of John Wolf, aged 37 years. |
| 13 | Mary Spencer, aged 73 years. | 10 | Mrs. Ellery, Widow of John Ellery [Eunice dau. of Capt. Nathaniel and Eunice (Talcott) Hooker], aged 60 years. |
| Dec. 5 | Benj. Hobert, aged 37 years. | 12 | Mr. Winchell [Ezekiel], aged 42 years. |
| 15 | The Wife of Jesse Dean, aged 25 years. | 24 | Child of Polly Gains, aged 1 year. |
| 19 | Child of Isaac Bliss, aged 5 years. | 25 | Child of Joseph Woodbridge [Emily, aged 17 months]. |
| 1800 | | | |
| Jan. 2 | Child of Peter Colt, aged 9 years. | Aug. 5 | Son of Hezekiah Wyllys [Ferdinand, born 1793], aged 7 years. |
| 14 | Child of Martin Kingsley [infant]. | 5 | John Burbridge, aged 49 years. |
| 17 | The Wife of Geo. Burnham [Nancy, dau. of Daniel and Abigail Bigelow, born Nov. 18, 1754], aged 45 years. | 10 | Hannah Burkett, aged 60 years. |
| 29 | Child of Elijah Burr. | 15 | Daughter of Reuben Caleson, aged 8 years. |
| 30 | The Wife of James Cook, aged 38 years. | 23 | William Knox, aged 35 years. |
| Feb. 2 | Infant Child of Thomas Chester. | 27 | Child of Porter Burnham [Henry], aged 2 years. |
| 17 | Elijah Clapp [son of Elijah and Mary (Benton) Clapp], aged 47 years. | 29 | Elisha Wells, Infant Child [Clarissa], aged 6 weeks. |
| Mar. 10 | Clary Marsh, aged 17 years. | Sept. 3 | Infant Child of William Henry. |
| 15 | John Barnard's Wife [Hannah dau. of Jonathan and Tabitha (Coleman) Bigelow, born 1738], aged 61 years. | 5 | Son of Caleb Tuttle, aged 5 years. |
| 16 | Wife of Roger Clapp [Mary], aged 34 years. | 16 | Child of Tim Keney, aged 1 year. |
| 23 | Child of Mrs. Burr, aged 1 year. | 21 | The Wife of Geo. Bull [Catherine, dau. of Samuel and Catherine (Chenevard) Marsh; she died Sept. 20, 1800, at Northampton], aged 31 years. |
| 24 | The Wife of William Moys (Mize in Second Church Record), aged 52 years. | Oct. 11 | Ebeneser Adams, aged 76 years. |
| 24 | Infant Child of Stephen Skinner. | 1 | The Wife of Samuel Day, aged 46 years. |
| April 15 | Infant Child of William Hudson. | 9 | The Wife of Elias Francis, aged 52 years. |
| 15 | Infant Child of Thomas Belden. | 9 | Infant Child of Isaac Bliss. |
| 17 | Child of Ephraim Root, aged 4 months. | | |

BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND. 483

- | | | | |
|-------------|---|---|--|
| 17 | Child of Ebeneser Phelps, aged 6 months. | 26 | Wife of James Lamb, aged 49 years. |
| Nov. 19 | Infant Child of Geo. Steele. | July 16 | Ralf Bingham, aged 41 years. |
| 2 | William Bull, aged 53 years. | 18 | Hezekiah Mearcls [son of Capt. Hezekiah and Sarah (Butler) Merrill, born 1750], aged 51 years. |
| 12 | Child of John Haynes Lord, aged 4 years. | 18 | Daughter of Ephrem Robins, aged 21 years. |
| 12 | The wife of Geo. Steele [Elizabeth], aged 28 years. | 22 | Child of William Skinner. |
| 14 | The mother of Paul King, aged 81 years. | Aug. 8 | Roderick Olcott [son of Samuel and Mary (Chenevard) Olcott, born May 3, 1766], aged 35 years. |
| 18 | Polly Benton, aged 49 years. | 10 | Child of William Starr [Harriet]. |
| 29 | A French Prisoner, burial charged the United States. | 14 | Child of Mary Avry, aged 1 year. |
| Dec. 7 | Isaac Davis, aged 35 years. | 27 | Richard Goodman to toling the bell for Abigail Hunt [Richard Goodman married Elizabeth daughter of Alexander and Abigail Hunt of Wethersfield], aged 70 years. |
| 1801 | | Sept. 6 | Child of Thomas Dickey, aged 2 years. |
| Mar. 8 | Child of Ezekiel Porter Burnham [Henry]. | 6 | Wife of James Hanary, Charged the Town, aged 48 years. |
| 16 | Wife of Alpeas Alford, aged 52 years. | 13 | Child of Edward Dolphin, aged 1 year. |
| 25 | Daughter of John Shepard, aged 22 years. | 24 | Child of [John and] Huldah Burbridge [Fitz Edward], aged 1 year. |
| 20 | Daughter of Roger Clap [Betsey], aged 14 years. | 30 | Child of John Caldwell [James], aged 3 years. |
| 29 | Syman Clark to digging a grave for French prisoner. | [After October, 1801, many individuals, living in the south part of the City, were buried in the South Yard on Maple Avenue, which was opened at that time, but it is impossible to tell from the sexton's list where each person was laid. Therefore the names have been printed as they are written]. The original list from which the following is printed is in possession of the Connecticut Historical Society. | |
| April 2 | Charles Caldwell [son of John and Hannah (Stillman) Caldwell, bapt. Feb. 27, 1731-2], aged 69 years. | Oct. 2 | Wife of William Cadwell, aged 30 years. |
| 10 | Son of Joseph Tooker [Michael], aged 18 years. | 3 | Child of James Indicot. |
| 12 | Child of John Graham. | 18 | Son of James Bigelow, the second, aged 6 years. |
| 19 | [Dr.] Lemuel Hopkins [son of Stephen and Dorothy (Talmage) Hopkins, born in Waterbury, June 19, 1750], aged 50 years. | 18 | Child of Joseph Haris, aged 1 year. |
| 20 | Susanah Talcot [daughter of Joseph and Esther (Pratt) Talcott, born August 9, 1730], aged 70 years. | 26 | Timothy Shepard [Son of Timothy and Lydia (Phelps) Shepard, bapt. Sept. 15, 1745], aged 56 years. |
| May 12 | Wife of William Whitman [Lucy, daughter of Timothy and Sarah (Seymour) Steele, born 1769], aged 32 years. | | |
| 20 | Child of William Redfield, aged 4 years. | | |
| June 11 | James Taylor, aged 29 years. | | |
| 11 | Child of Geo. Tinker. | | |
| 18 | Child of Joshua Lepingwell, aged 5 years. | | |
| 24 | William C ? [illegible], aged 48 years. | | |

484 *BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND.*

- 26 Child of Siprin (Cyprian) Nicols [Caty], aged 1 year.
- Nov. 12 John Jeffrey [He came to Hartford from Rhinebeck, married Oct. 28, 1766, Sarah, daughter of Capt. William Nichols], aged 59 years.
- 14 Son of Nathaniel Skinner, aged 4 years.
- 16 Child of Frank Annan, aged 1 year.
- 17 Michael Chenevard [son of Capt. John and Hepzibah (Collyer) Chenevard], aged 30 years.
- Dec. 1 Child of Menzies Rayner.
- 5 Consider Barrows, aged 26 years.
- 18 Eunice Tucker [widow], aged 72 years.
- 19 Moses Butler [son of Jonathan and Mary (Easton) Butler, bapt. Sept. 2, 1716], aged 86 years.
- 21 Mother of Joseph Humfris [Anne, widow of Dositheus Humphrey and daughter of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Cook) Griswold, born in Windsor, May 28, 1708], aged 89 years.
- 26 Joseph Webster [son of Medad and Elizabeth (Holtom) Webster], aged 50 years.
- 30 Child of John Smith.
- 1802
- Jan. 1 John Calder [He married Jennett Morrison, widow of Lieut. William Knox], aged 50 years.
- 1 Child of Geo. Tayller.
- 8 Wife of Levi Robins, aged 50 years.
- 19 Child of Ebenezer Moore, aged 3 years.
- 27 Child of William Cadwell, aged 1 year.
- 31 James Thomas to digging a grave for Mrs. [widow, D.] Brown, aged 95 years.
- Feb. 3 Child of Norman Goodwin of New Hartford, aged 1 year.
- 4 Daniel Jones [son of Amasa and Hope (Lord) Jones, born in Colchester, Aug. 28, 1755], aged 46 years.
- 5 Mary Boyanton, aged 30 years.
- 9 Allin McKey, aged 40 years.
- 11 Wife of Prince Brewster [Alethia daughter of Josiah and Sarah (Chamberlain) Foote, born in Colchester, July 17, 1744].
- 13 Daughter of John Shepard, aged 18 years.
- 14 Rev. Benjamin Boardman [son of Edward and Dorothy (Smith) Boardman, born in Glastonbury. Aug. 3, 1731], aged 70 years.
- 14 Lydia Terry, charged the Town, aged 46 years.
- 15 John Bartes (Baxter?), charged the Town, aged 55 years.
- 18 Child of Anna Seet (?)
- 19 Child of John Blaxson.
- 27 Child of Samuel Danforth.
- 31(?) Child of Theodore Olcott, aged 1 year.
- April 4 Zacariah Miller, aged 2 years.
- 9 Daughter of Thomas Tisdall [Emily], aged 8 years.
- 16 Uriah Shepard, aged 41 years.
- 25 William Hinsdale, aged 47 years.
- May 21 John McCurdy [James, on South Church Record], aged 54 years.
- 22 Son of Asel Renals, aged 7 years.
- June 3 Son of Thomas Y. Seymour [James Davenport, born Dec. 19, 1797], aged 4 years.
- May 13 Child of Oliver Miner.
- June 29 Aseph Hall to toling the bell for Mrs. Ripaneer, aged 67 years.
- July 12 Child of Silas Swift, aged 3 months.
- 15 Child of Elizabeth Curtice, charged the Town.
- 15 Child of James Anderson.
- 20 Father of Benjamin Conkling, aged 74 years.
- 24 Son of Jacob Sargent, aged 11 years.
- 30 Son of Jacob Chapman, aged 3 weeks.
- Aug. 1 Child of Theodore Dwight, aged 1 month.
- 4 Thomas Wadsworth to digging a grave for Mrs. Elizabeth Mash [widow of Capt. Jonathan Marsh and daughter of David and Lydia (Marsh) Loomis of Windsor, born Sept. 26, 1704], aged 98 years.

(To be Continued.)

MILFORD CEMETERY.

BY M. LOUISE GREENE.

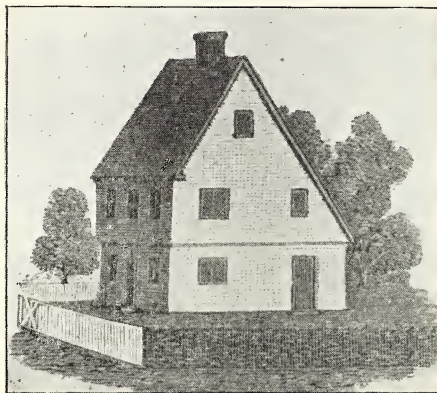
II.

AMONG the men of ye olden time whose force and character shaped not only the destinies of the town but of the state, the sermons on these stones have for their text many names, and prominent among them are those of Robert Treat and Jonathan Law.

Attracted by Mr. Prudden's character and preaching, Robert Treat left the Wethersfield settlement to follow the minister to Milford. A young surveyor, he found his services in great demand in the new settlement. The "piety, integrity, wisdom, firmness and courage" which so long endeared him to his townsmen quickly manifested themselves. He was admitted a freeman and rose rapidly in both civil and military service. He served as justice of the peace, 1645, as delegate to New Haven General Court, as Deputy and, from 1659 to 1663, as magistrate for Milford. In 1683 he was governor of Connecticut. Clear-sighted as to the dangers threatening the ecclesiastic republic of New Haven, he urged Milford's secession from her jurisdiction and union with the powerful Hartford settlement. So great was his influence that he carried his town into the Connecticut commonwealth, not in unwilling submission to the enlarged franchise but as a voluntary applicant for membership. This membership marked the great change which the first forty years of colonial life had wrought in men's views of church and state. The severe tests of the earlier day

for admission to the churches, requiring a rigorous examination and a public and personal narration of the history of one's conversion, was largely giving way to the Half-Way Covenant practice, that is, to the admission to a restricted church membership of those of moral life who had been baptized in infancy. In Connecticut, men had decided that government should be in the hands of the majority and no longer be centered in the exceedingly small minority who could so account for themselves as to be acceptable to the churches for full privileges of membership, including that highest one of communion at the Lord's table. Meanwhile the Indian dangers had developed Robert Treat's military abilities. He was appointed Captain in 1662, Major in 1670 and Colonel in 1674. The following year, he was sent with the Connecticut troops to Westfield and was present at the attack on Springfield, September 16th. He drove back the Indians in their assault on Hadley. At the famous swamp fight in the Narragansett country he led the Connecticut soldiers, following the Plymouth men under General Winslow. Both town and colony rewarded his services with large grants of land. To return to his civil honors, he was elected deputy governor of Connecticut, 1676-1682, and from 1683 to 1698 served as chief executive of the colony. Refusing further election, he was continued in the office of deputy governor until his death in 1710.

His Milford home was on Governor's Lane some rods west of the present Jonah Clark house. He married for his first wife Jane, daughter of Edmund Tapp.



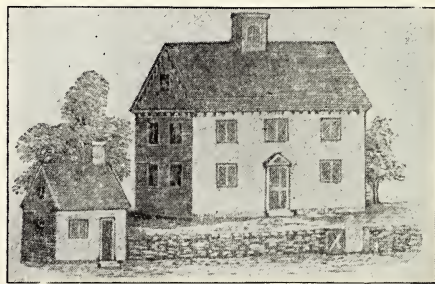
THE GOVERNOR TREAT HOUSE.

She died April 8, 1703. The Governor's second wife was widow Elizabeth Bryan, whom he married October 22, 1705. She died January, 1706.

Governor Jonathan Law's laurels were of the civic order. Born August 16, 1674, he graduated from Harvard 1695, and three years later began the practice of law in Milford. He early made a reputation by his judicial decisions and by his oratory. At thirty he had risen to be chief justice. He was assistant in 1717, and through the deputy-governor's office rose to the gubernatorial chair. That he filled from 1741 to 1750, dying in office. Governor Law's residence was destroyed a few years ago to make room for a new house on River Street, nearly on a line with the Town Hall. Governor Law had to deal with the vexing questions of church and state which rose out of the controversy between the Old and New Light parties in the churches and the resultant changes through ecclesiastical legislation both bad and good until the revision of the colony laws in 1750 and, again later, brought a

larger toleration for those outside the Congregational pale.

Of clergymen who here rest from their labors, the second, third, fourth and seventh pastors of the First Church and the first of Plymouth or the Second Church should receive mention even in so brief a sketch as this. In the two hundred and sixty years of its existence, the First Church has been pastorless only fifteen years and four of these followed the death of its founder and leader, Rev. Peter Prudden. The average pastorate has been seventeen years, yet Roger Newton was pastor twenty-three years, Samuel Andrews fifty-two years, Rev. Samuel Whittlesey, thirty-one years, and Rev. Bezaliel Pinneo forty-four years. The first pastor was of English birth and education though finishing his college course at Harvard and his theological studies with his father-in-law, Doctor Hooker of Hartford. A specific note records that he "was ordained Pastour, with praier and fasting, and ye laying on of ye hands of Zach. Whitman, Elder, John Fletcher, Deacon and Mr. Rob. Treat magistrate, though not as magistrate and Deacon, but as appointed by ye church to joyn with ye Ruling elder in laying on hands in ye



THE GOVERNOR LAW HOUSE.

name of ye church Aug. 22, 1660." He lived where Dr. Caroli's house now stands. He was scholarly, popular and beloved.

Rev. Samuel Andrew's name is always associated with Yale College, though a Massachusetts man and Harvard graduate of 1675. As resident tutor and charged with a large share of the college government for a number of years he was preparing for the part he was to take later in the founding of Yale, for his term of corporation-membership lasting thirty-eight years, and for his years of Rectorship,

1707-1719, when his own son-in-law, Timothy Cutler of Stamford, succeeded him in office. During these last years, Dr. Andrews instructed the senior college classes in Milford. Before the founding of Yale, it had been his custom to instruct students in

theology. In this he was profoundly interested. According to his ideas he was distinctly the minister and the pastoral duties of the church belong to his subordinate officers. He was markedly an exponent of his age, "learned, theological, ecclesiastical, formal, religious"—one of its best types. He was conservative. He would have nothing to do with the Half-Way Covenant practices. He was wealthy and lived and dressed befitting his station.

The town was proud of him and corporately and individually showed its appreciation by gifts. Much land was granted him, beside his salary of £200*. He had married Abigail, youngest daughter of Governor Treat, soon after coming to Milford in 1685. With his family of four sons and three daughters, he lived on the site of Henry J. Bristol's place. Here he had a library of about two hundred books,



THE TREAT CORNER.

a great library for that day. He died in 1737, at the dawn of the "Great Awakening," which was to wreck that elaborate ecclesiastical system, which, as one of the chief promoters of the Saybrook Platform, he had so carefully formulated.

The Rev. Samuel Whittlesey, born in Wallingford, July 10, 1713, was the son of one of the colony's wealthiest and most influential ministers. He graduated from Yale 1729, studied theology with his

*In 1696, it was £100 in provisions at current rates: and £12 each from the town treasury for firewood; in 1710, £150 in provisions and £12 for wood.

father, and in 1737 was ordained colleague-pastor with the Rev. Samuel Andrew at Milford. His ordination was opposed by a very respectable minority who finally consented on condition that, if, at the end of six months, they still found his preaching unsatisfactory, the church would unite in his dismissal for a candidate acceptable to all. The minority, at the end of two years began again to complain of the lack of force and of the moral rather than spiritual character of his discourse. But the majority told them it was too late to complain. Neither the town nor the

with restrictions and petty persecutions so long as the Old Lights controlled the votes in the colonial councils. By 1747, the seceders were permitted to sit down in peace under the ministration of their first settled pastor, Rev. Job Prudden, grandson of Peter—The epitaph upon his gravestone—"A bountiful benefactor to mankind, well-beloved in his life and much lamented in his death" sums up his life. He was a man to lessen the censoriousness of religious opponents. The factional spirit died out after a while, but it had been so strong that the Second

Church had judged it best in order to avoid possible trouble to send delegates to ordain Mr. Prudden in New Jersey. Mr. Prudden died of small-pox, contracted while visiting a patient. He left considerable property to his church.

From 1743 to



THE JONATHAN LAW MONUMENT.

Association of New Haven County would listen to them. Finally they resolved to appeal to the colony law and as "sober dissenters" from the established church, they, under the leadership of George Clark Jr. withdrew from worship in the First Church. They worshipped in Clark's house the first Sunday of December, 1741, and on the last Tuesday of January, 1742, having taken the required oath before the court they proceeded to organize the Second or later Plymouth Church. Like other followers of Whitfield and the New Light preachers their path was thorny

about 1839, their church stood next Mr. George Strong's house. On October 19, 1776, the two churches agreed to commune together. Meanwhile the Rev. Samuel Whittlesey continued his prosperous ministry with the majority of the old church until his death. He himself did not begin nor personally encourage the strife between the churches. He was by nature a man of peace, lovable and loving and the controversy was a great grief to him. It couldn't be helped; it was in the air, pitting church members against one another.

The Rev. Bezaliel Pinneo, the seventh pastor of the First Church was a native of Lebanon, Connecticut. He was born July 28, 1769, was a graduate of Dartmouth, 1791, and pastor at Milford 1796 to 1839, where he died September 28, 1849, at the age of eighty. "Next to Mr. Andrew, his was the most memorable of all the pastorates of the Milford Church." During his pastorate, powerful revivals occurred, noticeably those of 1816, 1828 and 1832, the "cholera summer." During the early years of 1800, he preached once in two weeks in Orange until a separate church was established there. His hold upon his people was strong and he was commonly spoken of as "Father Pinneo." He was "eminently discreet, faithful and successful" as minister, pastor and a most revered citizen.

During Father Pinneo's ministry, the present house of worship was erected. On February 16, 1823, he gathered his people for the last time in the home where for nearly thirty years he had led and counselled them,—in the shaky old building where nearly a hundred years before the Rev. Samuel Andrew had preached the first sermon.* In his day, it had been the famous three decker with its second gallery for the blacks of which there were a considerable number both

bond and free. The building was 80 by 65 feet, three stories high with steeple, 95 feet high. It had three entrances, the pulpit being on the north side. Towards its cost was given the proceeds from the town's flock of sheep, and a tax of 7d was laid in 1728 and one of 9d in 1729. A bell, weighing six hundred pounds was added in 1740, and also a tower clock. The long benches were removed in 1775 and pews built. The interior was arched over, closing in the second gallery in 1803.



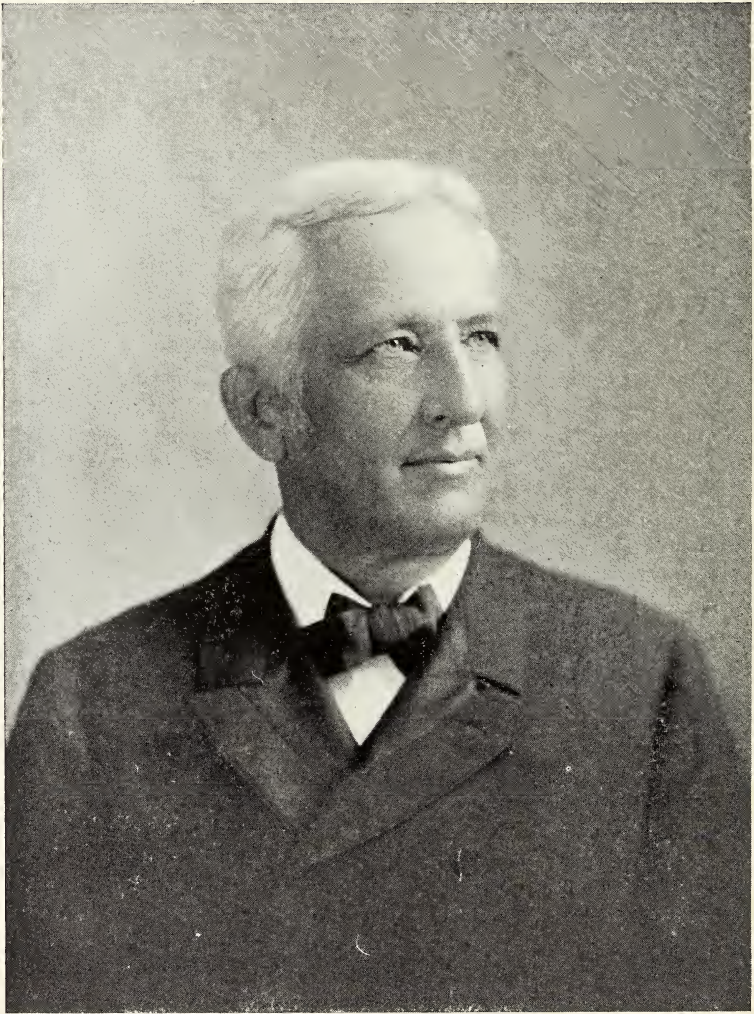
THE PINNEO STONES.

It was made a misdemeanor to sit out of one's own seat and the transgressor was fined. At the peace jubilee of 1814, a lighted candle was placed before each pane of glass. The decorating of the present church with the more enduring tablets of brass in memory of her faithful servants, heroes of peace and soldiers of the church militant, on the recent two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of her organization was a most fitting and worthy memorial.

* The church of 6000 sermons, of 982 baptisms, of 813 admissions and of 576 communions.

REV. CHARLES M. LAMSON.

REV. Dr. Charles Marion Lamson, fifteenth minister of the First Church of Christ in Hartford, whose usefulness and honor, was born in the farming community of North Hadley, Mass., on May 16, 1843. The boy early



REV. DR. CHARLES MARION LAMSON.

sudden death at St. Johnsbury, Vermont, on August eighth, ended a career of great

manifested a scholarly bent, which was developed under the training of Williston

Seminary at Easthampton, and of Amherst College, where he graduated in the class of 1864. Study at college was followed by a year of teaching at the Seminary where he had been a pupil, and by several years of instruction in Latin and English at his *alma mater*—a period interrupted by a course of study at the University of Halle in Germany. In spite of more than ordi-

nary success as a teacher, however, Dr.

Lamson's thoughts turned increasingly toward the ministry as his life-work, and with this purpose in view he studied theology during all the later portion of his tutorship, under the guidance of President (then Professor) Julius H. Seelye, the impress of whose thought he

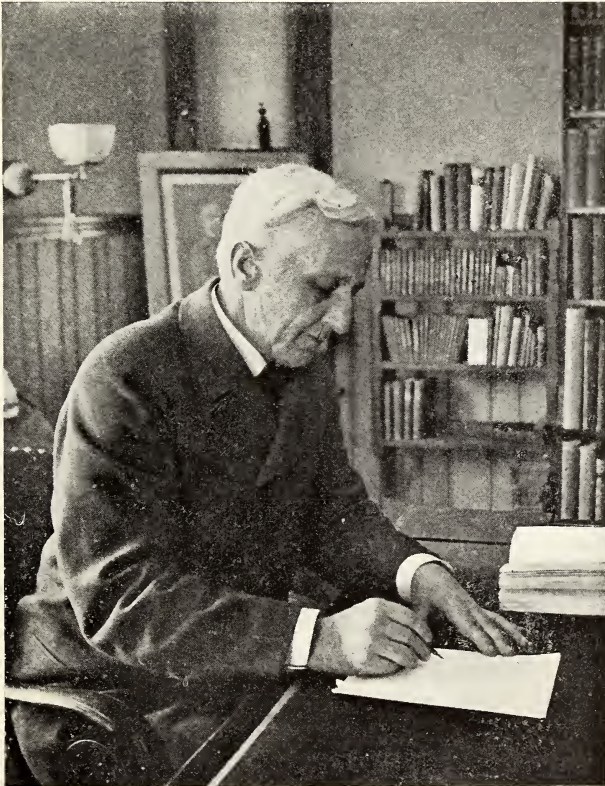
ever after bore. In 1869 he became pastor of the Porter Church at Brockton, Mass., and the same year married Miss Helena F. Bridgman of Amherst, Mass. Two years later he entered on his longest pastorate, that of the Salem Street Church of Worcester, Mass.—a relation which he sustained till 1885, when he was

settled over the North Church at St. Johnsbury, Vermont. From St. Johnsbury he came, in 1894, to Hartford. For ten years before his death he served on the Board of Trustees of Amherst College. He was a member of the Executive Committee of the Congregational Home Missionary Society. Since 1897 he has been President of the American Board of Commis-

sioners for Foreign Missions.

Such, in the barest outline, are the more important events in the life of Dr. Lamson. But none who have ever met him can forget his striking figure, and none who have come to know him can have failed to feel the winsomeness of his nature. He won friends readily, and

they loved him the better the more they knew him. His vigorous and vital presence, the air of hearty good cheer he carried with him, his entire absence of self-seeking, his simple and unaffected interest in the needs of other men, made him welcome everywhere. And his gifts were such as to rank him among the



Copyright 1899 by W. D. B. Clark.

DR. LAMSON IN HIS STUDY.

first of the citizens of the places of his ministry. Always ready to serve the interests of the community to the extent of his powers, unsparing of labor or of time, he was useful as few men are. The positions of trust and influence that he occupied sought him, they were never sought

by him, and he brought to each his best. Kindly, simple-hearted, peace-loving, hard-working; efficient in speech and in act; of earnest, healthful, Christian character, Dr. Lamson was an illustration of the New England type in its best development. WILLISTON WALKER.



A RAINY DAY.

BY HERBERT RANDALL.

The white surf whispers through the rain
 In dreary cadency;
 I hear the bell-buoy's muffled call;
 The wild gulls dreamily
 Sway to and fro and dip their wings,
 Recrossing in their flight
 A murky sail that gropes its way
 To harbor for the night.

The line is lost beyond the bar
 Where sea and sky should part;
 The low winds grieve and reawake
 The memories in my heart;
 The darkness of the past drifts down
 Across my reverie,
 And still the white surf whispers on
 In dreary cadency.



GENEALOGIA

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Querists are requested to write all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, to write on only one side of the paper, to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and ten cents in stamps for each query. Those who are subscribers will be given preference in the insertion of their queries and they will be inserted in the order in which they are received. All matters relating to this department must be sent to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, marked Genealogical Department Give full name and post office address.

It is optional with querist to have name and address or initials published.

CORRECTIONS.

Query No. 77. Date in fourth line of query should read 1679 instead of 1719.

Query No. 92. Ann and Eliakim Hitchcock were married about 1736-7 instead of the parents of Ann, whose birth, names, marriage and death records are wanted.

ANSWERS.

To No. 74.—Ebenezer Russell of Branford married Abigail Rossiter, daughter of Benjamin and Sarah (Moss, Baldwin) Rossiter of North Guilford. June 23, 1784. He died in North Guilford Oct. 12, 1850, aged 92. B. R.

To 80 (a).—A genealogy of Bishop of Guilford and of some other Bishop families may be found in Putnam's Historical Magazine, 1896-1899. Enquire at any large library.

To Query 89 (b), The Chatham records show three, possibly four Jesse Higgins. 1. Jesse⁶, b. Dec. 4, 1756, son of Lemuel⁵ and Elizabeth Cole Higgins. He (it is supposed) died at Danbury, Ct., of an accidental wound, Nov. 24, 1777. His line is Jesse⁶, Lemuel⁵, David⁴ (b. Eastham or Orleans, Mass., 1706, d. in

Middle Haddam, 1771) Richard³, Benjamin², Richard¹, of Plymouth and Eastham, Mass. 2. Jesse⁵, b. June 28, 1731, at Eastham or Orleans, Mass., m. Nov. 16, 1752, Ruth Darte, dau. of Ebenezer and Ruth (Loomis) Darte of Haddam Neck, Conn. Mrs. Ruth Darte Higgins d. Oct. 1, 1776. And Jesse⁵ is said to have died in 1778 in the War. They had at least two children: Jesse⁶, b. 1753, m. Jan. 26, 1772, Keziah Stevens. Ruth⁶, b. 1755 (?), m. May 5, 1773, John Wright, Jr. The line of Jesse⁵ is Israel⁴ (m. Ruth Brown) Samuel³ (M. Hannah Cole), Benjamin², Richard¹, of Eastham, Mass. 3. Jesse⁷ Higgins, b. in Chatham, Conn., Jan. 25, 1784, was son of Lemuel⁶ and Charity Eddy Higgins. Lemuel⁶ was brother of Jesse⁶ 1. above. Jesse⁶ and Keziah (Stevens) Higgins had: Samuel⁷, b. Sept. 16, 1774. Jesse⁷, b. Aug. 21, 1776, m. Lucynthia Smith, Nov. 9, 1798. Seth⁷, b. Dec. 2, 1778, m. Nancy S. Spencer, April 1, 1800. I know nothing about the ancestry of Keziah Stevens.

HOMER W. BRAINARD,
88 Kenyon St., Hartford.

QUERIES.

97. (a) *Merwin*.—Mary, wife of Lieut. Miles Merwin, of Durham, Conn. She was born 1722-4, d. at Durham, Jan. 18, 1793. He was born at Milford, Conn., March 29, 1720-1, d. at Durham, Conn., Dec. 12, 1786. Wanted, names of father and mother of Mary.

(b) *Loomis*.—Mehitable, of Windsor, Conn., married John Cole, Jan. 5, 1691. Who was her father and mother?

E. S. CHITTENDEN, St. Paul, Minn.

98. *Baldwin*.—Henry. Revolutionary soldier, private 6th Company, 7th Regiment. Enlisted from Saybrook, Conn., July 11, 1775. Discharged Dec. 18, 1775. Capt.—, Edward Shipman, Col.—, Chas. Webb. After the war married Jane Shipman of same place and moved to Cornwall, Conn. Who were the parents of Henry Baldwin and Jane Shipman? Did they have any brothers and sisters?

L. J. T.

99. *Wilcox*.—John, of Hartford, died 1651; his son John², m. 1. Sarah Wadsworth. 2. Katherine Stoughton. 3. Esther Cornwall, and moved to Middletown, Conn., after second marriage. His sons were: Israel³, b. 1656. Samuel³, b. 1658, and Ephraim³, b. 1672 who m. Silence Hand. Israel³, m. Sarah Savage and had: Israel⁴, b. 1679, John⁴, b. 1682, Samuel⁴, b. 1685, and Thomas⁴, b. 1687. It is desired to connect with the foregoing, John Wilcox, who was b. in Killingworth, April 15, 1732, m. Anna Stevens, and had: Ebenezer, John, James, William, Anna, David, Levi, Amy and Dinah.

T.

100. *Grihme* (Graham).—Henry Grihme and his wife Mary lived in Wethersfield Lane, Hartford, 1661. They had three sons: Benjamin, John and Joseph.

Benjamin was afterward known as Benjamin *Graham*, and married for his first wife Abigail Humphrey of Weatogue in Simsbury. They had five sons: Benjamin, who died young, George, John, Benjamin and Samuel. Wanted—Whom did Samuel marry, the names of his children and the date of his death?

H. C. L.

101. *Platt*.—Zebulon, moved from Redding to New Fairfield, Conn., in 1791. He married before 1773 Eunice, daughter of Abel Hubbell of Fairfield. It is thought his father's name was Timothy Platt, Jr. What was his mother's name?

W. C. P.

102. (a) *Andrews*.—Joseph, fourth son of John the settler, born at Farmington, May 26, 1651, married Rebecca —. They located about the center of Newington. Who was she?

(b) *Curtiss*.—Dr. Joseph Andrews, son of John and Rebecca—, of Wethersfield (parish of Newington) married Sarah Curtiss of Long Island. Who was she?

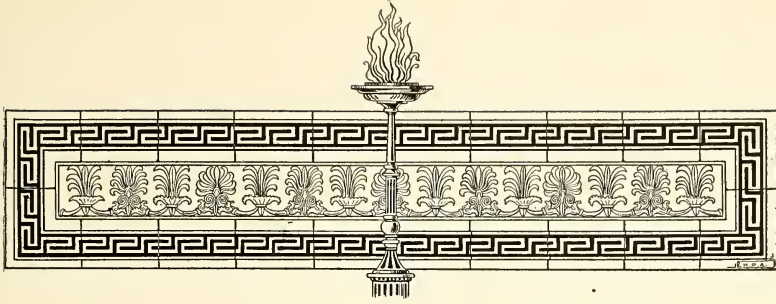
(c) *Hurlburt*.—Elijah, third son of Dr. Joseph Andrews of Newington was born about 1714. He married Phebe Hurlburt in 1745. Who was she?

(d) *Wright*.—John Stanley, son of John Stanley and Esther Newell, born Feb. 17, 1682, married Mary Wright of Wethersfield, Dec. 9, 1714. Who were her parents?

(e) *Mix*.—John Stanley, son of John and Mary Wright Stanley, born about 1716, m. Sarah Mix. Who was she?

(f) *Griswold*.—Mary, born 1783, m. Ebenezer Andrews, Oct. 26, 1800. She was dau. of Ashbel Griswold and Elizabeth Woodruff. Who were they?

E. L. P.



EDITORIAL NOTES.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT.

A LONG the line of improvements in public libraries, now common, and public art galleries, which it is hoped, soon will be common, the village improvement in its various lines, play an important part as educational factors in the life of the people. The tendency for private enterprise to take an interest in what has heretofore been regarded as public work is a good sign, and the more this is done in the right spirit, the better for all. It is gratifying to note the interest taken in many places in the village green or city park, but it is not gratifying to note the almost universal neglect throughout Connecticut accorded our railroad stations. The entrance to a town should be more worthy of it. There should be some means taken to remedy the appearance of what is usually the most unattractive spot in the town. An instance worthy of emulation in this respect is what has been done in the town of Norfolk in this state. Led by a few public spirited residents, who stood not upon precedents, but stepped boldly forth to a new order of things, the result is a model of its kind inside and out. The means necessary, to accomplish like results in other places will of course vary with the circumstances of

each case. Every town has public spirited individuals who could and would do much more for the town's improvement in various ways with a little more encouragement of custom. In this respect Norfolk holds a prominent place. No town is a better example throughout, of public spirit by private individuals. Let their example be contagious.

* * *

RAILROAD VINDICTIVENESS.

The "Consolidated" road believes most thoroughly in the principle of "Living," but the "Letting live" is entirely another story. Its whole career is marked and marred by a series of petty persecutions of its competitors in business, and its patrons also, that if recounted, would show as contemptible and disgraceful a record as one would care to contemplate. The latest of its achievements is the spiteful attempt to block the Central New England Railway Company's extension line to Springfield. By buying land to shut off the right of way, and then by securing injunctions through legal technicalities in defective charter rights, it has succeeded in delaying the completion of the line, but we hope in the name of common justice and for the best interests of the state that the delays will be of short duration.

BOOK NOTES AND REVIEWS.

IN the year 1839 the town of Sharon, Conn., celebrated the first century of its existence, and an historical address was delivered by Gen. Charles F. Sedgwick. This address he elaborated and enlarged into a history of the town, which was published in 1842. Thirty-five years later a new edition was issued which soon became, like the first, one of the rare books of Connecticut history. And now the enterprise of Mr. Charles Walsh, a publisher of Amenia, N. Y., has brought out a third edition of the little book. The addition of new material by way of appendices and the insertion of a number of illustrations have increased the size of this edition to an octavo of 200 pages. Mr. Sedgwick's work as an historian was well done, and is the only history of the town. The volume is for sale by the publisher in cloth binding at \$2 per copy.

One of the most persevering and careful historians of Connecticut to-day is Miss Ellen D. Larned, author of a history of Windham County. Her pen seems to be ever busy; in addition to the two volume county history, she has published numerous short sketches and magazine articles of historical value, and has prepared papers for various societies and gatherings. Nine of these sketches—several of them entirely new to the public—have now been published under the title *HISTORIC GLEANINGS IN WINDHAM COUNTY, CONNECTICUT*. The titles of the papers are *Spent Lights*, *Windham Co. Women of Early Time*, *Other Lights*, *Revolutionary Echoes*, *Windham Co. and Province*, *A Life's Record*, *Dodge the Babbler*, *Our First Woman Artist*, *Japheth in Search of His Forefathers*. It is only necessary to add that the book is written throughout in Miss Larned's usual entertaining style.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

The field day of the Connecticut Society Sons of the American Revolution at New London and Groton on the 6th of the present month calls up many thrilling incidents of our little state's history. The day was chosen in commemoration of the burning of New London by the British troops and the massacre of the garrison at Fort Griswold across the river from the town. On September 6, 1781, the British troops to the number of 1600 were landed in two equal parties, one of which attacked the town and the other the fort at Groton. The defenses of the town were of little account and the defenders few in number. The British headed by Arnold soon entered the town where they set fire to the principal dwellings and storehouses, destroying 143 buildings, and to the shipping at the wharves.

The other party attacked Fort Griswold on Groton Heights and after the garrison of 120 men had killed more than that

number of the enemy the fort was surrendered and occupied by the British who immediately committed acts of the most barbarous and shocking brutality upon their defenseless prisoners. Two survivors of the scene, Rufus Avery and Stephen Hempstead wrote accounts of the surrender which, with the narrative of Jonathan Rathun who arrived on the following day, were published in 1840. But for these accounts of eye witnesses we could hardly credit the stories which have come down to us. The killing of the commander Col. William Ledyard with his own sword by the officer who received it in surrender; the firing by platoons into the heaps of the wounded; the bayoneting of many; the indiscriminate piling of the wounded into a cart which ran down the steep hill until suddenly stopped by a tree—these and other incidents seem almost incredible as the acts of those whom we now look upon as one of the most enlightened and civilized peoples of the earth.

PUBLISHERS' NOTES AND POTPOURRI.

When making returns to The Connecticut Magazine office, newsdealers will kindly affix business stamp to package, whether sent by mail or express and oblige.

The Shumway Company of 739 Main Street, Hartford, has just issued an illustrated booklet, "Good Things for Housekeepers," which they will mail to any address free of charge, or will dispense to those calling at their office. In another part of the magazine a further explanation will be found. We advise reading it.

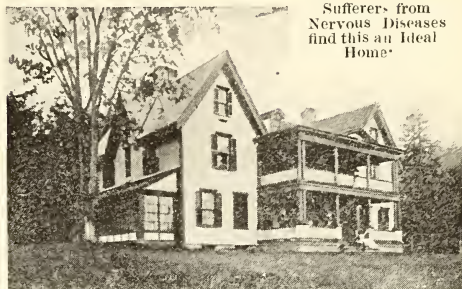
Prize competitions are quite the thing nowadays, especially if there is sufficient recompense for the contestants. Pride figures largely in such competitions. The National Phonograph Company has arranged a \$2000 prize competition to stimulate an active and critical interest in the Edison Phonograph records. For the details of the competition we refer our readers to the advertisement of The Hartford Graphophone Company. Edwin L. Northam, manager, will explain the competition to our readers, personally, or by mail to any who choose to write him.

The publishers of The Connecticut Magazine desire names and addresses of persons out of the state, who might be interested in subscribing to the magazine. With this object in view we have utilized a column on the last advertising page of this issue, leaving blank spaces for names and addresses. We ask our readers to assist us in securing as many names as possible. The publishers will refund any postage that is required in sending us these names.

It is not our mission to comment on styles, but inasmuch as there are many of the fair sex among are readers, we feel warranted in calling their attention to the exhibition of high grade furs at 99-100 Pratt Street, the fur house of Alfred Williams & Son. This house has been in the fur business since 1843. They do not advertise to sell "cheap," but their motto is "small profits and first quality."

The board of park commissioners of Hartford, recently left to Messrs. Russell and Fairfield the selection of suitable names for the old South Green and the new park, which

The Farmington Valley Sanatorium, Collinsville, Conn.



Sufferers from
Nervous Diseases
find this an Ideal
Home.

All Narcotic and Drug Habits Cured in Three Weeks by a New Method.

The large, handsome house is very cheerful, airy, newly furnished throughout; and there are spacious verandas on the first and second stories. The Farmington River winds through the grounds, and on all sides are beauty and quiet. The pure spring water is plentiful, and the air invigorating. The drives in all directions are unsurpassed. References from patients cured and other information will be cheerfully given, on request. Address, Dr. P. D. Pettier, Hartford, Conn.

NON-QUIN CURES MALARIA

without producing dizziness or ringing in the ears

BOX SENT to any address on receipt of 25 cts. ALL DRUGGISTS.

NON-QUIN CO., Hartford, Conn.

INSURED INVESTMENTS.

BRISTOL, CONN., Nov. 12, 1898.

Mr. E. C. Linn, Sec'y and Treas.,
The Connecticut Building and Loan Association,
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sir; I am just in receipt of the check of the Association for \$1,091.00, in payment of the maturity value of ten shares (insured class), held by my late husband, which also includes the reserve accumulations of the shares.

I wish to thank you for your promptness in the settlement of this claim. Yours truly,

Clara J. Clayton.

\$10 a month for 120 months produces \$2,000, which will be paid in cash upon maturity of shares, or at prior death the proceeds of the life insurance will be paid to heirs together with cash withdrawal value of shares.

ASSETS, OVER,	- - -	\$850,000.00
GUARANTEE FUND, (paid in Cash),		100,000.00

The Connecticut Building and
Loan Association,
252 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

METAL LATH.

This article is fast superseding the wooden spruce lath for plastering. It is fire-proof, does not shrink and thereby crack the plastering, and is exceedingly durable, takes less space and holds plaster the best.

JOHN B. CLAPP & SON,

61 Market Street,

HARTFORD, CONN.

AUCTIONS in all parts of the state.

Sales conducted throughout the state on Real Estate, Land Plots, Farms, Live Stock, Store Stocks, Furniture, Art Sales, etc. Write me if you wish to sell.

Howard G. Bestor, Hartford, Ct.

Office Hours:

8.30 To 12.30.

AND

1.30 To 5

Elmer B. Abbey, D.D.S.
Sage-Allen Bldg.
202 Main St.
Hartford, Conn.

TAKE ELEVATOR.



RICHLY UPHOLSTERED

Morris Chairs
and Couches;

ALL FREE

Writing Desks, Watches, Silver Tea Sets,
etc., with our assortment sales of
SOAPS, EXTRACTS and TOILET GOODS.

Beautiful Catalogue mailed free.
Premiums shown at our office.

SHUMWAY CO., 739 Main Street,
Hartford, Conn.

Combined Writing and Copying Ink



Equal to the Best But

**25 per cent.
Cheaper.**

All kinds and Colors. Ask
your Dealer for it.

"Standard" Mucilage Sticks
better than any other.

BAIRSTOW INK CO.,

42 Union Place, Hartford, Conn.

School Books, School Supplies,

of all kinds—Kindergarten Goods,
Wedding invitations and Visiting
Cards a Specialty. All kinds of
Fashionable Engraving.

"Trolley Trips in Historic New England,"
PRICE, 10 CENTS.

The BOOK Store.

SMITH & McDONOUGH,

301 Main Street,

Hartford, Conn.



**Does Your Piano
Look Blue?**

TRY

**DIAMOND
HARD OIL POLISH.**

A housekeeper's necessity. Any-
one can use it. Works like magic
on furniture of all kinds. Warrant-
ed not to gum or hold the dust.
Bottle to any address, 25 cts.

Hartford Diamond Polish Co.,
118 Asylum St., Htfd, Ct.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

is now commonly known as South Park. The fact that a park much farther south had been laid out seemed to undo the title of South Green and it was decided after deliberation to name the old green "Barnard Park," after the Hon. Henry Barnard, who lives upon its border. The Barnard house has stood there for ninety years, it having been built by Chauncey Barnard, Dr. Barnard's father, two years before Dr. Barnard was born.

The South Green used to be the central gathering point. Dr. Russell remembers going there with his father in 1824 to a cattle show, and being taken into the Barnard house, as his father wanted to see the father of Dr. Henry Barnard. The green was the exhibition place for circuses and the like for many years later, and between seasons the raised circle of the ring was visible in the middle of the green. No name has been determined upon as yet for the new south park.
—*Hartford Courant.*

We believe the system of leaving it entirely with the contractor as to finish of the wood, the selection of mantels, fireplaces, etc., in new homes is wrong. We should no sooner allow the contractor to specify the color or design of a fireplace or mantel than to tell us what kind of carpets or furniture we should have in the house. The fireplace and mantel are part of the furnishings and aid to such an extent in the attractiveness of the interior that it is wise for persons building a home for themselves to give this matter their close, personal attention. You will prefer to choose for yourself if you see the really interesting display of fireplaces, mantels, andirons, etc., at The Hartford Mantel & Tile Company's establishment at 164 State Street, Hartford.—They will send a free illustrated catalogue to any address.

Is it undignified to read advertisements? Indeed, no. Is it undignified to say to a merchant that you saw his ad. in the Connecticut Magazine? Again, no. The merchant will be overjoyed to know it. Some of the brainiest men in the world of art devote their whole attention to creating designs for advertising. It requires brains to be original. An advertising artist's work, whose designs must of necessity be original, is entitled to the attention of the public as much as the painter (copier) of landscapes. The originality

VISIT THE HIGH ART EXHIBITION

..OF..

HIGH GRADE Furs

*It will pay you to
buy them where
they are made.*



✱
Prices Right.
Styles—
Up-to-Date.

ALTERATIONS AND REPAIRS.

Now is the time to have them done.

Alfred Williams & Son,
99-101 Pratt St., HARTFORD, CONN.

Nobby Goods,
Nobby Fit,
Question is
Who made it?

Toothaker Brothers.

They make garments for the best
people in the state.

Experience has taught
the intelligent public who
want proper suitings,
proper fit and unvary-
ing courtesy to look into
their handsome suite of
rooms in the SAGE-
ALLEN BLDG.
Hartford, Conn.



This competition is open to any one sending us a 2c stamp for application blank containing the eleven rules governing the competition, and all other necessary information.



To stimulate an active and critical interest in Edison Phonograph Records \$2,000 is offered in prizes for the best descriptions of these Records. This competition is arranged and guaranteed by the National Phonograph Company by whom a book of explanation is printed for distribution by the

Hartford Graphophone Co.,
Edwin T. Northam, Mgr.
80 Trumbull St.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

\$2000⁰⁰



PRIZE COMPETITION

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from



VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

FOR BODY, BRAIN AND NERVES

SPECIAL OFFER - To all who write us mentioning this paper, we send a book containing portraits and endorsements of EMPERORS, EMPRESS, PRINCES, CARDINALS, ARCHBISHOPS, and other distinguished personages.

MARIANI & Co., 52 WEST 15TH ST. NEW YORK.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
PARIS-41 Boulevard Haussmann, LONDON-83 Mortimer St. Montreal-87 St. James St.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

and attractiveness of magazine advertisements is the secret of success in this line of advertising.

There are many seekers after old furniture, bric-a-brac, etc., who go to a great expense to have such articles restored and made presentable, but any article of furniture, old or new, requires attention from time to time, to keep the surface from cracking. There is a preparation called the Diamond Hard Oil Polish that accomplishes perhaps the best results in this line of any of the polishes. We have heard it highly recommended and believe a bottle at 25 cents is a good investment for anyone. It is prepared at 118 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

Some time ago the United States government erected a statue at West Point to the memory of Major-General John Sedgwick, and now his last resting place in Cornwall village is to have an old field piece to mark it.

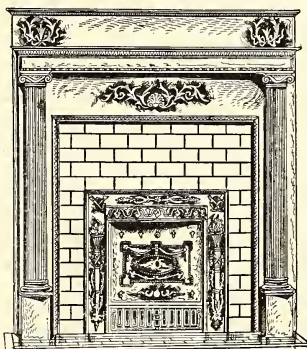
Not long ago the government offered a howitzer to General Sedgwick's family to be placed on or near the grave. The offer was accepted, and a howitzer has been sent to Cornwall. It is the largest and oldest piece of its kind in the possession of the government, and accompanied General Sedgwick in his Mexican and Southern campaigns. By permission of the town of Cornwall it will be mounted in the green opposite to the cemetery. The bronze work, including a portrait medallion of the general, will be done by Mr. James J. Hawley, a pupil of St. Gaudens, and now associated with Mr. J. Massey Rhynal of New York.—*Hartford Times*.

It is quite the proper thing among the present-day ladies to have all their stationery embellished with a handsome monogram, and it is a custom that commends itself favorably to one's notice. Wherever style exists you will invariably find the young lady eager to be up-to-date. Many of Hartford's best citizens already know of an establishment that has been producing engraving for the past forty years, and all these years in the same location. No doubt this business house could show many interesting cards engraved for men and women who have been gone many years. A glance into the showcase tells you what a variety of work is done; the cutting of address dyes, letter heads, monograms, calling and business



The Engraving Studio of
Theodore F. Gelbart.
Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards
a specialty.
586 1/2 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.
ROOM N:8.

There's Cheer IN A HANDSOME FIRE-PLACE. WE CARRY ALL SORTS OF . .



MANTELS
TILES,
FIRE-
PLACES.
HANDSOME
ASSORT-
MENT.
LOOK THEM
OVER.

FREE CATALOGUE.
The HARTFORD MANTEL and TILE CO.

L. M. GLOVER, Manager.

Manufacturers and Manufacturers' Agents.

Mosaics, Interior Marble and Slate; Gas Combination and Electric Light Fixtures; Fireplace Furniture of all Descriptions.

164 State St., Hartford, Ct. Telephone Connection.

WONDERFUL

Our New System of Development
for MAN, WOMAN or CHILD.

Develops every part of your body.
Increases your vitality.
Insures good health.
Cures Insomnia, Dyspepsia and
Nervousness.

Send 4 cents in stamps for Descriptive Circular.

Add. Strength, Dept. A, Box 722, H'tfd, Ct.

PRESERVE YOUR QUARTERLIES

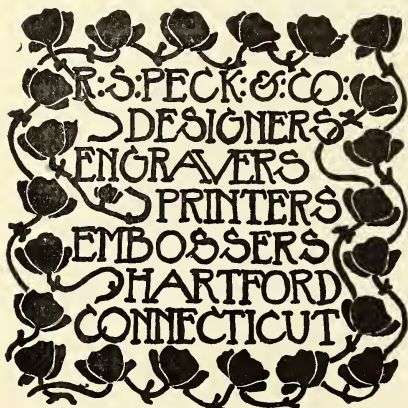
They will make a valuable addition to your library when they are bound.

WE BIND THEM in Russia Back and Corners,
Raised Bands, with Marble Paper Sides, \$1.00
Per Volume of one year.

In Turkey Morocco Back and Corners, as above, \$1.25
All kinds and qualities of Magazine Binding.

Blank Books of every description with flat opening backs.

The Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co.,
HARTFORD, CONN.



Miss Ada M. Austin

SOPRANO, CENTRE CHURCH CHOR.

Vocal Instruction.

Concert Solosist. 248 LAUREL ST. HARTFORD, CONN.



**MALE
QUARTET**

can be engaged for Concerts, Religious and Social
Entertainments, Funerals and work for Fraternal
Orders.

For terms, dates, etc., address William Richard Grif-
fith, Bus. Man., 66 State St. Hartford, Conn.



**First
Cost,
Only
Cost.**

**No Laundry
Bills if you
wear the**

Windsor

Collars and Cuffs.

A little Sapolio or Soap
will clean them without

injuring the goods

Free Illustrated Catalogue to any address.

TRADE MARK

"Windsor" Goods.

WATER PROOF

COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRT FRONTS AND NECKTIES.

We Want Agents Everywhere.

The Windsor Collar & Cuff Co.,
Chicago, Ill. Windsor, Conn.



A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Agriculturist
in all matters pertaining to the

HORSE,
COW,
PIG,
POULTRY,
DAIRY
AND
CREAMERY.



FARM,
HOUSEHOLD,
GRANGE,
TOBACCO
INDUSTRY,
HORTICUL-
TURE.

Subscription Price \$1 00 per year.

From date to Jan. 1, 1900, 25 cents.

SPECIAL OFFER—From date to Jan. 1,
1901, \$1.00.

Send for Sample Copy.

HARTFORD, CONN.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

cards, wedding invitations and the like. Mr. Theodore Gelbart is the proprietor—his place 863 Main Street, Hartford.

The subject of physical development in relation to health has of late years played a very important part in the welfare of the American people.

A healthy body is indispensable to whatever vocation a person is called, and a healthy body is only maintained by some form of exercise.

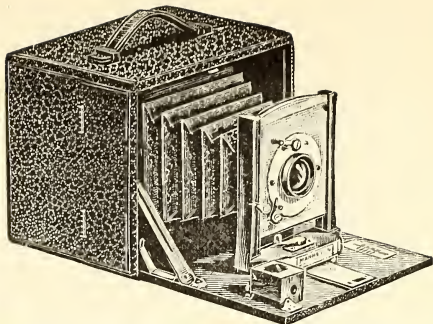
Light exercise, taken regularly every day is advocated as one of the best means of keeping the system in good running order.

The new system advertised by the "Strength" people, which does not require the use of any apparatus is the most complete and efficient method ever put before the public. Four cents in stamps secures an illustrated descriptive circular. Address "Strength," Dept. A, Box 722, Hartford, Ct.

In all the walks of life there is a demand for men of experience. The public confides in such men. The world is crowded with pretenders who try one thing, then another, and never make a success of anything. We might cite a meritorious example of success gained through experience which in turn was acquired by perseverance along one line. Mr. Henry G. and Mr. Horace W. Toothaker, brothers, each of whom has devoted over half a generation to studying the requirements in wearing apparel for men, have so gained the confidence of the well-dressed public that any hour of the day finds some prominent man of our state selecting his season's wardrobe in their handsome suite of rooms in the Sage-Allen Building, Hartford.

In a recent issue we announced that the Wolcott Library Association had purchased of Mr. Samuel Marsh of New York the place known as the Gates Corner. Last week it became publicly known that John A. Vanderpoel of New York, would erect there a handsome building in memory of his grandmother, the late Mrs. William Curtis Noyes. It will be for the use of the Library and the Historical Society and will be known as the "Noyes Memorial Building."

This is a most fitting tribute to one who was not only of Litchfield ancestry but who spent her summers here in the old family house, the Major Talmadge place on North



Harvey & Lewis, Opticians, PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES. . . .
865 Main St., Hartford, Conn.



ICE
CREAM

FRESH
CANDY

FANCY
CAKES

Telephone
963.

JACOBS,
941 Main St.,
HARTFORD,
CONN.

The Leading Fire Insurance Company of America.



WM. B. CLARK, President.

W. H. KING, Secretary. E. O. WEEKS, Vice-President.
A. C. ADAMS, HENRY E. REES, Assistant Secretaries.

FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF

SAFES

ROBERT H. ASHMEAD

HARTFORD, CONN.

GIVEN TO OUR READERS.

“Picturesque Connecticut.”

NO doubt many of our readers would like a copy of “Picturesque Connecticut” a handsome thirty-two page book just published by The Connecticut Magazine Company presenting a collection of Connecticut views that is seldom equalled. Let us tell you how to possess it.

Notice that the page opposite is divided into ten squares, each numbered consecutively, marked Connecticut Magazine Purchase Slip, containing blank space to be filled out. We ask our readers to cut out these slips separately then look over the advertising pages of the January, February, March, April, May, June, July and August numbers of this year. If you have a purchase to make try to patronize those whose ads. appear in our columns. They are reliable houses or we would not carry their ads. With

each purchase you make, present one of these slips for the signature or stamp of the advertiser.

If you purchase by mail, enclose one of the slips with order, and request the advertiser to fill it out and return.

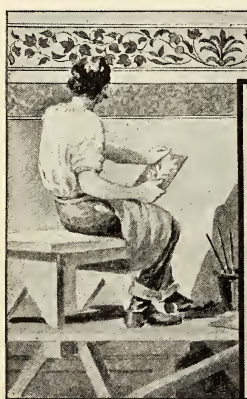
To any one returning ten slips, properly signed, to The Connecticut Magazine office, we will present this handsome thirty-two page book. The book will be a credit to any home, and will bring out the most attractive scenic features of our state.

✍ This offer will apply to purchases made of any advertiser using space in the columns of The Connecticut Magazine during the months of January, February, March, April, May, June, July or August, 1899.

MORAL:

Help the ADVERTISER who is helping US to give YOU a good magazine.

SEE OPPOSITE PAGE. *✍*



Home Decorative Study...

*A*N appropriate design and a proper blending of colors for home decoration is acquired after years of experience. An ability to produce a happy combination of the practical and the artistic is the secret of our success. We have made beautiful many of the finest homes in Connecticut. We give estimates on Church Work and Public Buildings, for Fresco Painting, Canvas Ceilings, Paper Hanging, Draping.

Write us or call on us for ideas on artistic interior decorating.

Crosseup & Gaudett,

75 Pratt St., Rms. 22 and 23 Stearns' Bldg., Hartford, Ct.

10c.

STOPS FOUR HEADACHES OR NEURALGIA.

SICK HEADACHE can be warded off by taking a powder upon the appearance of first symptoms.

ACETON

DOES IT IN TWENTY MINUTES.



It is the only safe cure for Headaches and Neuralgia relieving the pain in a few minutes. It will not disturb the Stomach, Kidneys, Liver or Heart. Package sent to any address on receipt of 10 CENTS.

ACETON MEDICAL CO., MYSTIC, CONN.



SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

CUT OUT THESE SLIPS.

No. 1 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 6 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 2 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 7 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 3 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 8 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 4 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 9 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 5 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 10 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

street. Mrs. Noyes loved Litchfield and its people and it was only natural that she should be beloved and respected by everyone. Mr. Vanderpoel is to be congratulated upon his wise choice of a memorial and on behalf of the town we extend to him our heartiest thanks for his great generosity. It is also extremely fitting that the architect should be a man who was born and raised here.

Litchfield has long needed just such a building and it is very appropriate that it should be located right where the first Temperance Society in the United States, if not in the world was organized.

—*Litchfield Enquirer.*

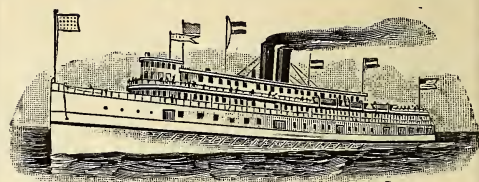
July 5, 1899.

The publishers of The Connecticut Magazine reserve the right to exclude from its columns any advertising matter that they deem unreliable. Many proprietary articles on the market to-day are advertised extensively, but trial proves them unreliable. We quote the following from an article which appeared in a recent number of the "American Journal of Health," an old established New York publication, and an authority on matters of sanitation and hygiene.

"The uphill road to public confidence is not to be traveled safely by the remedy which has nothing behind it but empty claims and large advertising.

We cite an instance in "Aceton" of a proprietary medicine which grew rapidly in favor from the day it first appeared, and is steadily growing in esteem. Unquestionably it has done so because it proved satisfactorily that it was really a specific for headache, neuralgia, influenza and all kindred painful diseases. It has built up a record of cures in different cases that has excited wonder. "Aceton" has met with the endorsement of many members of the medical profession for the only reason that ever wins such endorsement—its distinct and proved value." We refer you to offer of Aceton Medical Co. in another column.

TO NEW YORK DAILY.



Stopping at all Connecticut River Landings.

LOW RATES.

Quick Dispatch.

Passenger and Freight Line.

SECURITY.

COMFORT.

REFRESHING SLEEP.

Passenger Accommodations First Class.

Shipments received on pier in New York until 6 p. m. and forwarded to all points mentioned on Connecticut river, and points North, East and West from Hartford. We also have through traffic arrangements with lines out of New York or points South and West, and shipments can be forwarded on through rates, and Bills of Lading obtained from offices of the Company. For Excursion Rates see daily papers.

Hartford and New York Transportation Co.

Steamers "MIDDLETOWN" and "HARTFORD"—Leave Hartford from foot State St. at 5 p. m.—Leave New York from Pier 24, East River, at 5 p. m.—Daily except Sundays.

CENTRAL NEW ENGLAND RAILWAY.

Poughkeepsie Bridge Route.

SENT FREE

SUMMER HOME BOOK

For 1899,

Is now ready for distribution.

It contains over one hundred attractive half-tone illustrations, and is without doubt the handsomest book of the kind ever issued by any railroad. It contains an increased list of Hotels and Boarding Houses, gives rates for board and all information sought after by those intending to summer in the country. Don't neglect getting a copy. Sent free for postage, six cents.

W. J. MARTIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
HARTFORD, CONN.

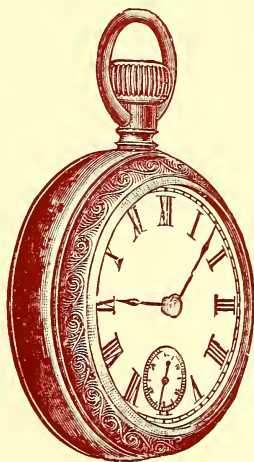
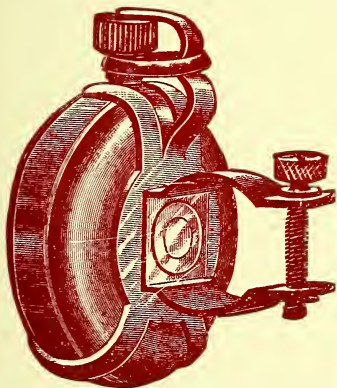
A BRIGHT BOY OR GIRL CAN SECURE ANY OF OUR SELECT PREMIUMS

by sending us five (5) new yearly subscriptions to The Connecticut Magazine at \$1.00 each.

Send in each subscription as it is taken and we will give you due credit for each. On the remittance of the fifth we will mail you postpaid your choice of any one of the premiums below.

EITHER OF THESE

Handsome and Useful Ingersoll Watches.

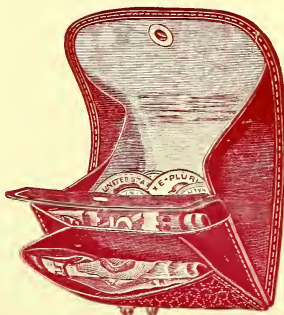


Nickel or gilt, stem wound and stem set, and WARRANTED for one year. If the watch is not what we guarantee it to be we will replace it by another. Your choice of either pocket watch or the new bicycle watch and attachment. Watch can be attached to handle bar of any wheel at a moment's notice

Your Choice—Famous Arms Pocket Books.



Fine Morocco Ladies Pocket Book with card pocket. Specie pocket, three extra pockets with button locks; card pocket with tuck.



Fine Morocco Combination Safety Purse and Pocket-Book. Strongly made in neat and attractive styles, and adapted for gentlemen's or ladies' use. Three pockets; double lock.



This beautiful historic Harriet Beecher Stowe Souvenir Spoon is famous the country over. It is made by the well-known Wm. Rogers Mfg. Co. of Hartford, and that guarantees it.

Address THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn.



Be Sure
You Get
This
Package.

Send
Us
Two
Shell
Trade
Marks

Cut
From the
Wrappers
of our
Extracts
for a

Celluloid Needle Case.
Three for a Leather Card Case.
Both useful and pretty

SOUVENIRS. BAKER'S EXTRACTS
AT ALL GROCERS.

BAKER EXTRACT CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SEND FOR FREE BOTTLE.

TRUE BEAUTY is a combination of
HANDSOME FEATURES and a SOFT VELVETY SKIN.

IF YOU
LACK A

**CLEAR
SKIN**

consult

ROYAL
PEARL.
A

**FREE
TRIAL**

is the surest
way to
convince.

Thousands of
refined ladies
praise it.

We will mail
you a small
bottle



ROYAL PEARL

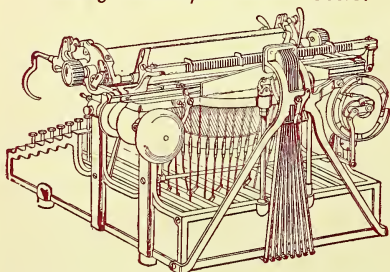
and descriptive circular FREE OF ALL EXPENSE if
we receive your address - before July 15th.

The H. R. Hale Co. P. O. Box 25,
Hartford, Ct.

The Smith Premier

*Tabulating and
Billing Machine.*

*An Ever Ready, Effective Time and Labor
Saving Device for Premier Users.*



*Simplifies Bill Making and Writing figures
of different denominations in columns.*

*It in no way interferes with the type-
writer for usual lines of work.*

Ask for Descriptive Tabulator Catalogue.

Smith Premier Typewriter Co.,
Syracuse, N. Y., U. S. A.

PERFECT = OMO
Dress Shields



No Rubber.
No Chemicals.

**Absolutely
Odorless
and
Impervious**

Redfern endorses
them, and so does
every other dress-
maker.

**Every Pair
Guaranteed.**

Manufactured by the

Omo Manufacturing Co.
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

For Sale by every Dry Goods Dealer in the
United States. Write for Booklet giving
description of its manufacture.

Vol. V.

October, 1899.

No. 10.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED
MONTHLY



IN THIS NUMBER.



New Milford.

Samuel Johnson, Jr., and His
Dictionaries.

From the Diary of Dr. Mason
F. Cogswell.

Conclusion of Center Church
Burial List.

Etc., Etc.



See Contents on First Page

\$1.00 a Year.

HARTFORD, CONN.

10 cts. a Copy.

Paid up Capital \$1,000,000.00

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE Co.

PROTECTION TO
ALL
OF
HARTFORD,
CONN.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, PRESIDENT

INSURE
IN

THE TRAVELERS,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

OLDEST,
LARGEST,
AND BEST.

LIFE, ENDOWMENT, AND
ACCIDENT INSURANCE,
OF ALL FORMS.

HEALTH POLICIES INDEMNITY FOR DISABILITY CAUSED
BY SICKNESS.

LIABILITY INSURANCE MANUFACTURERS AND ME-
CHANICS, CONTRACTORS AND
OWNERS OF BUILDINGS, HOUSES AND VEHICLES, CAN ALL BE PROTECTED BY POLICIES
IN THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY.

PAID-UP CASH CAPITAL,	\$1,000,000.00	LIABILITIES,	\$22,708,701.82
ASSETS,	26,192,322.10	EXCESS, 3½% BASIS,	3,791,120.92

GAINS: 6 MONTHS, JANUARY TO JULY, 1899.

In Assets, \$1,184,380.28 In reserve in reserves (both dept's), \$1,478,549.62

S. C. DUNHAM, VICE-PRESIDENT.
JOHN E. MORRIS, SECRETARY.

H. J. MESSENGER, ACTUARY
E. V. PRESTON, SUIP. OF AGENCIES.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

Devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History, Literature,
Picturesque Features, Science, Art and Industries.

OCTOBER, 1899.

Vol. V.

CONTENTS.

No. 10.

The Cove from Lover's Leap,	(FRONTISPIECE.)	
New Milford. Illustrated.	Dwight C. Kilbourn,	499
List of Burials, Center Church Burying Ground, Hartford.	Annotated by Mary K. Talcott,	520
When Last I Close My Eyes. Poem.	J. A. Spaulding,	525
Samuel Johnson, Jr., and his Dictionaries.	Henry Pynchon Robinson,	526
Extracts from the Diary of Dr. Mason F. Cogswell.	Compiled by Ellen Strong Bartlett,	532
Indian Pipe. Poem.	Elizabeth Alden Curtis,	537
Departments.—GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.		538
BOOK NOTES.		540

GEORGE C. ATWELL, Editor.

EDWARD B. EATON, Business Manager.

All communications should be addressed to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn. Remittances should be by check, express order, P. O. money order or registered letter. Money by mail at sender's risk. We promptly acknowledge by postal card all subscriptions received by mail. When change of address is desired give both old and new address. Do not subscribe of a person unknown to you. Our authorized agents have full credentials.

\$1.00 a Year.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

10 Cents a Copy.

Published at 66 State St., Hartford, Conn. by The Connecticut Magazine Co.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Connecticut Agricultural College.

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,—
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

It has been truly said that "Education is a debt that the present owes to the future," but all are not agreed as to just how that debt shall be paid. Those, however, who have given the subject the most careful thought, and have studied intelligently the history of the past, concur in the opinion that the education to be projected into the future, the education that shall preserve and entail free institutions, should be directed by minds the best equipped in mental and moral science, literature and art, mathematical knowledge and mechanical skill, and physical law in the realm of nature. In this the Federal Government takes the initiative, and asks the States to build and equip colleges which shall give to the "Industrial Classes" not only practical education but also the skill to use it, and with her request gives the State of Connecticut annually by the "Land Grant" act of '62, over \$6,000, and by the Morrill act of '90, \$25,000 after this year; but conditionally, each fund for specific uses and nothing else.

The Connecticut Agricultural College, at Storrs, Connecticut, in the town of Mansfield, is the college established by the State to meet conditions, on which the Federal funds may be received and used. All students of the State over fifteen years of age of both sexes are entitled to the privileges of this college, so far as its equipment will meet the demands made upon it.



The fall term began September 18, and will continue to December 19, followed by a recess till January 2, 1900. The winter term will give the senior class a choice of three elective courses:—"General," "Agricultural," and "Horticultural."

There will also be a "Dairy Course" for special students from January 1 to March 23.

FOR INFORMATION AND CATALOGUES,

Address GEORGE W. FLINT, President, Storrs, Conn.

EDUCATIONAL.

A tree is known
by its fruit, and we are willing that
the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

should be judged by its graduates.
Many—very many—of the leading
vocal and instrumental artists in the
public eye to-day were instructed here.
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.

Send for our catalogue to
FRANK W. HALE, Gen'l Mangr., Boston, Mass.

CONNECTICUT, Simsbury.

McLEAN SEMINARY FOR GIRLS.

College preparatory. English courses. French, German, Art
Music. Rev. J. B. McLean.

Semi-Weekly Courant

\$1.00 a year. Send for Sample Copy.

Address **THE COURANT**, Hartford, Ct.



A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Agriculturist
in all matters pertaining to the

HORSE,
COW,
PIG,
POULTRY,
DAIRY
AND
CREAMERY.



FARM,
HOUSEHOLD,
GRANGE,
TOBACCO
INDUSTRY,
HORTICUL-
TURE.

Subscription Price \$1.00 per year.

From date to Jan. 1, 1900, 25 cents.

SPECIAL OFFER—From date to Jan. 1,
1901, \$1.00.

Send for Sample Copy.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Office Hours:

8.30 TO 12.30.

AND

1.30 TO 5

Oliver B. Abbey, D.D.S.,

Sage-Allen Bldg.

202 Main St.

Hartford, Conn.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF

SAFES

ROBERT H. ASHMEAD

HARTFORD, CONN.



ADVERTISERS' CONTEST...



THREE PRIZES!

AS A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT to advertisers and in order to stimulate an active and critical interest among our readers in our advertising pages, the publishers of The Connecticut Magazine offer a series of prizes for the **THREE MOST ATTRACTIVE** and meritorious **ADVERTISEMENTS** appearing in the December (Christmas) number.

FIRST PRIZE.

*For the most attractive and meritorious advertisement, we will give **SIX FREE INSERTIONS** in the six issues next following the December issue.*

SECOND PRIZE.

*For the advertisement next in merit, we will give **FOUR FREE INSERTIONS.***

THIRD PRIZE.

*For the advertisement next in merit, we will give **TWO FREE INSERTIONS.***

WINNERS will receive same amount of space in each issue as was used in competing advertisement.

SPECIAL REDUCED RATES.—The publishers offer advertisers the benefit of yearly rates for a single insertion in this number as follows:—One page \$20.00, one-half page \$11.00, one-quarter page \$6.00, one-eighth page \$3.50, one inch \$2.00.

The contest will be in the hands of competent and impartial judges, whose names will be announced later.

Forms for December issue close November 20. Magazine out promptly on December 1st.

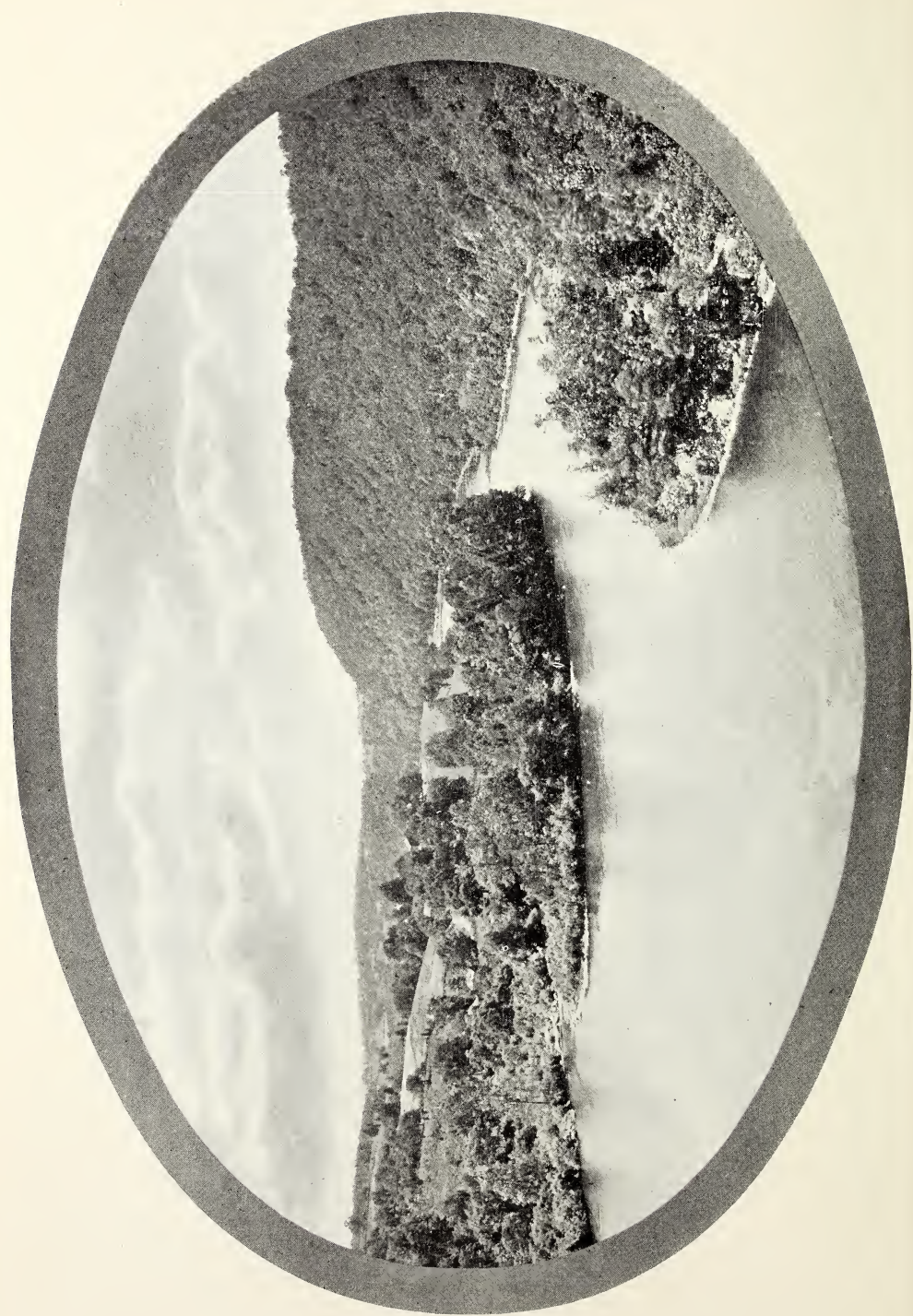
GET INTO LINE

and try for some **FREE ADVERTISING** that is Good, Clean and Profitable.

The December issue will be the **BANNER NUMBER** of the year. Address . . .

The Connecticut Magazine, HARTFORD,
CONN.

2-11



THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

VOL. 5.

OCTOBER, 1899.

NO. 10.



NEW MILFORD.

BY DWIGHT C. KILBOURN.



AS early as 1671 the colonists of Stratford discovered the beautiful lands at Wyantenock, and bought them of some of the Indians for "one piece of good cloth and other good pay."

These lands were seven miles in length and three miles in breadth each side of the Great river and adjacent to and north of the island which is just below Great Falls, where a Mr. Goodyear had some years previously established a trading post.

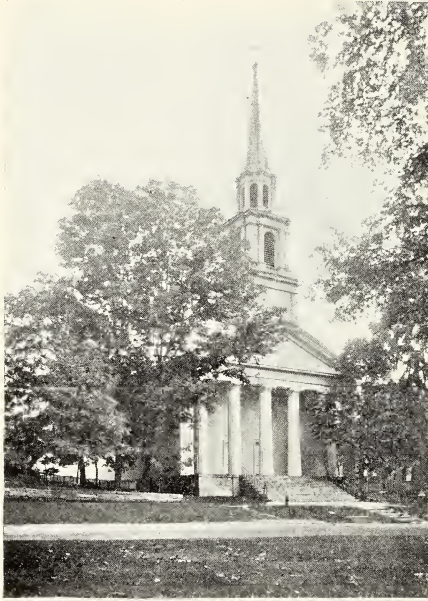
The people of Stratford became involved in considerable difficulty about their church matters; some of the ministers desired to preach a sermon two hours in length, while some of the brethren wanted to limit it to an hour and a half, and the trouble broadened into matters of doctrine until one faction seceded and emigrated northerly. Some of them went to Pomperaug, now Woodbury, of whom we have a full record, others followed up the Great river to Wyantenock, of whom we have no records and it is impossible to tell just how many of them there were.

Meanwhile the Colony of Milford entered the field, and obtained permission of the General Court to buy lands of Indians. So they in 1702 bought substantially these same lands of other Indians, and proceeded to divide them into 109 rights, which was accomplished in 1706.

The printed history of the settlement of this plantation is entirely from the Milford point of view ignoring completely the Stratford colonists except an occasional allusion to the name.

John Noble of Westfield, Mass., acquired one of these Milford rights and in 1707 wandered through the woods to the place where his vast possessions lay. With him went his little daughter Sarah, nine years old, and also his son John, Jr., a young man, and these are called the first settlers—yet they found Zechariah Ferris ploughing on his Stratford right near where the present Town Hall is, and Mr. John Read and his family were living in a log house that stood near or on the present site of the Ingleside School.

Undaunted and undismayed he erected his house of logs and clay a little distance



THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

from the other dwellers, near where the present Memorial Church stands, and began his pioneer life. It was not a howling wilderness—some one before him had cleared considerable land and the Indian fires had kept the brush and trees from growing. At the foot of the hill westerly, peacefully flowed, as now, the "Great river," and beyond it on the plain beneath the mountain was the broad "Indian field" where grew the maize and fruits of the partially civilized red men.

Bye and bye John Bostwick with his son John came from Stratford by the way of Derby and became a neighbor. He was of the Read and Fer-

ris faction. In six years there were twelve families in the plantation and this rapid accession of population so frightened Mr. John Read that he sued the Milford claimants before the General Court for trespass upon his domains. He had sixteen lawsuits in succession from 1708 to 1710, and gained his cause fifteen times, but lost it on the sixteenth trial. Then abandoning litigation he tried persuasion and petitioned the General Court for relief. His petition is so quaint that we copy it :

"To ye Coll. Genll. Assembly at New Haven, Oct., A. D., 1710.

May it please ye Honbl: Court: Misfortune in my adventures have undone me utterly, for as I tho't, with a prudent foresight, I purchased abt. twenty thousand acres of land at Wiantenock, parcell of a purchase obtained thirty nine—recorded 37 years past, last Genll. Court time in Colony records; had spent much to settle and defend it; settled some inhabitants with me ye after I had tryed the title and recorded; finally agst home pretenders to it by a late patt't sixteen times I have been to Court and had tryalls about it, even gained finally till ye last Court Assistants wherein I lost finally and am utterly discouraged and broken; finding two things, first yt I am not able to maintain suits



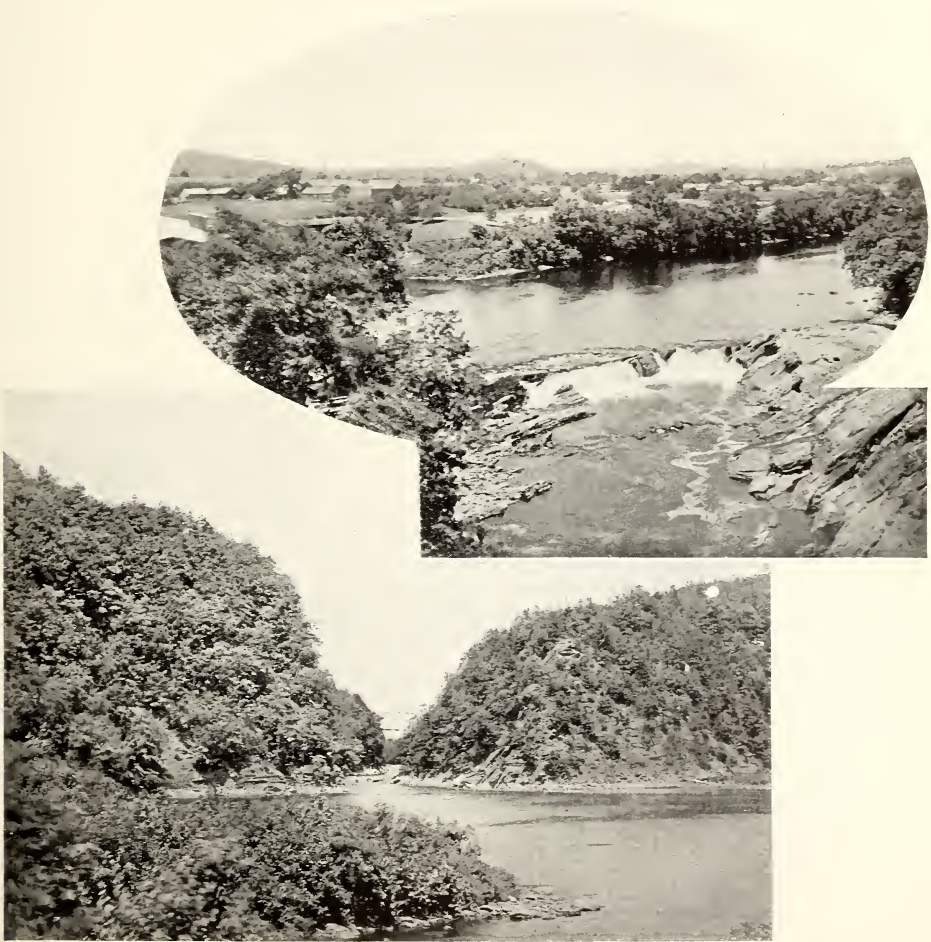
THE QUAKER MEETING-HOUSE.

forever, yt Indian titles are grown into utter contempt, yt as the times are I must fail—these things make we weary of the world.

Wherefore I pray, seeing I nor my father have had one foot of land by divi-

living and pray for your health & prosperity with great content. Jno Read."

This petition was favorably acted upon and Mr. John Read, to sooth his wounded spirit, was allowed about twenty thousand



THE GREAT FALLS AND GORGE.

sion or grant of Town or County, tho' spending all our days in it: that I may have liberty if I can find a place in the Colony (wch I know not yet) not granted to nor purchased by any, yt by your allowance I may purchase it, and settle it with some others, my friends, where in obscurity, we may get a poor

acres in another locality, part of which is now the town of Redding.

After this the plantation filled up rapidly with settlers, was incorporated as a town in 1712, and received its name of New Milford. The settlers used Mr. Read's house as a place of worship for several

years, Mr. Read himself preaching in it occasionally. This man's history is quite interesting; he was a grandson of John Read, a settler of Rehobeth. R. I., was

and one of his children was the celebrated Col. John Read of Redding. During his residence in New Milford and while his lawsuits were progressing he was ad-



born in 1673, graduated at Cambridge in 1697, studied divinity and became a distinguished preacher. He married Ruth, daughter of Maj. John Talcott of Hartford

and was frequently appointed by the General Court as Queen's or King's attorney and

in various other public Colonial matters. He finally removed to Boston and became unquestionably the leading lawyer of his day. He died there in 1749.

Litchfield County was organized in 1752 and New Milford became, as it still is, its southwestern town. It is situated upon both sides of the Housatonic River, about forty miles from its mouth. The river enters at the northwest corner and running an irregular course for nearly twenty miles leaves it at the southeast corner, and furnishes magnificent water power should it be required. The town originally comprised a very large territory; but from its first bounds have been taken about all of the present town of Brookfield, the New Preston part of the town of Washington, and the whole of the town of Bridge-water, formerly known as the Ship-pauge Neck or simply "The Neck" and yet with all of these abstractions it is now twelve miles long by five to eight wide.

It was the chief seat of the Indians of Western Connecticut, and the sachem had his palace near the Great Falls. This was constructed of barks, curiously held together, the smooth side inwards, which a distinguished Indian artist had ornamented with pictures of all known species of beasts, birds, fishes and insects, making it a kind of natural history room. It is said that this chief, the great Waramaug, had about two hundred warriors directly under his command, and that the other neighboring

tribes, the Pomperaug, the Bantams, Piscatacocks and Weataugues, were also under his authority. Together they made a very formidable opposition to the incursions of the fierce Mohawks, when they went on the war path, or took a trip to the waters of the Sound. Now Waramaug was a good Indian, even before his death, and his subjects were far in advance of the other Indians in raising crops, fishing with nets, and building their wigwams. Probably he and they had gained a good deal in their contact with the whites who



THE ROGER SHERMAN HALL.

occasionally visited them, and a trading post at Goodyear's Island had for years provided them a market for their surplus products of the forests and furnished them with implements and clothes; but it was when he came to die that the Indian sachem's best qualities were discovered. Parson Boardman took him in hand, and christianized him so that he died in the faith. The Rev. Boardman writes thus of him: "That distinguished sachem, whose great abilities and eminent virtues, joined with his extensive dominion rendered him the most potent prince of that or any



THE GORGE, HOUSATONIC RIVER.

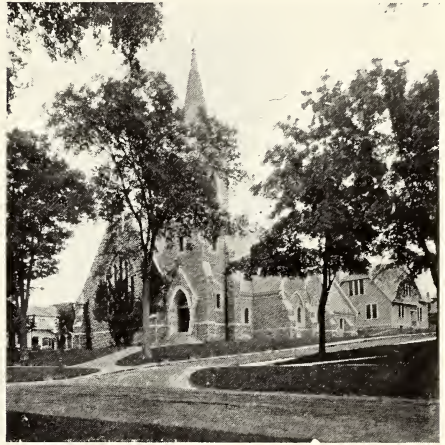
other day in this Colony; and his name ought to be recorded by the faithful historian, as much as that of any crowned head since his was laid in the dust." He was probably buried in the Indian burial place near there, and a monument, which has within recent years been removed, was erected to his memory on Falls mountain.

So the Indian memories of the region are inseparably blended in the mind with the romantic scenery near the Great Falls. History tells us that these falls were formerly one hundred and forty feet high instead of only seventeen, as at present, and were farther down stream. Just below them, the river has worn its way through the mountain forming a most picturesque gorge, then suddenly spreading out into a broad basin, called the Cove, once noted for its being a great fishing place, at the farther end of which is Goodyear's Island. In their deeds of the land to the whites the Indians reserved their fishing rights here and returned each year at the proper season to fish for lamprey eels and shad until

within the memory of those now living. These fishing rights the white man always recognized and respected.

Not far from here run the waters of Still river, passing through the little village of Lanesville and emptying into the Great river just above the falls. This stream comes from Danbury ten miles distant and has scarcely any current until it nears its mouth, when it passes down the limestone

rocks making the falls where David Griswold and his son Jacob were in 1714 induced to come from Wethersfield and establish a grist mill, thus saving the inhabitants the long journey with their grain to Derby, Woodbury or Danbury. Other manufacturing as the years rolled by, was added to it, but all the buildings are now in ruins.



ST. JOHN'S
EPISCOPAL CHURCH.



ALL SAINTS' MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Halt a mile west from these ruins is the old Quaker Church, built about 1805, and its graveyard adjoining. Formerly there were a number of Quakers in this vi-

cinity; now there are none. They had other buildings for worship previous to this one. Their society was first formed in 1731 when sundry members of the First Church "fell away" to Quakerism, as the Rev. Daniel Boardman phrased it.

Concerning the erection of the building now standing we read in Orcutt's history, "When this meeting-house was raised, tradition says, the number of members of the

society being small, it was feared there would not be men enough to put up the frame, and hence the news was circulated that Ezra Noble would be present in a one-horse wagon. This drew a large number of people, for not only was it the first wagon of the kind introduced into the town, but many declared that a wagon could not

The Quakers were a thrifty and conscientious people, leaving a good record here as they do wherever they are known. There are several Quaker weddings re-



STREET AND GREEN.

corded in full with witnesses, one as late as 1822. One of the earliest of these we give :

“Whereas John Ferris of New Milford in the County of New Haven, son of Zachariah Ferris and Sarah his wife, and Abigail

be made light enough to bear a load and at the same time strong enough to be drawn by one horse. Two-horse wagons had been introduced about twenty years before.”

Tryon of New Milford having declared their intention of marriage with each other before the monthly meeting of the people called Quakers at Mamaroneck according to the good order used amongst them, whose proceedings therein, after

deliberate consideration thereof, and having consent of parents. and nothing appearing to hinder: These may therefore certify all whom it may concern that for the accomplishing their said intention, this fifteenth day of ye third month in the year one thousand seven hundred and

promising to be unto her a true and loving husband till death shall make a separation, and then and there in the same assembly ye said Abigail Tryon did in like manner declare that she did take the said John Ferriss to be her husband, promising to be to him a true and loving wife until death



thirty-eight, the said John Ferriss and Abigail Tryon presented themselves in public meeting of the said people and others at the house of Joseph Ferris in New Milford and then and there the said John Ferris taking the said Abigail Tryon by the hand and did in a solemn manner declare that he did take her to be his wife,

shall separate them; and moreover ye said John Ferris and Abigail Tryon there, according to the custom of marriage, she assuming the name of her husband, as a further consideration thereof did then and there to these presents set their hands, and we whose names are hereunder subscribed being amongst others at the



RESIDENCE OF MRS. GEORGE W. WRIGHT.

ment was made with Rev. Daniel Boardman and he was ordained to be their minister. Among other things in the agreement was one to the effect that the society should dig a well for the minister which they accordingly did and it is still in existence on the grounds of Mrs. W. D. Black's house lot.

solemnizing of the said marriage and subscription as above said, have also as witnesses set our hands to these presents.

John Ferriss.

her

Abigail—Ferriss.
mark.

Witnesses :

Jane Tryon,	her
Richard Cornwell,	Hannah H Talcott,
Nathan Gaylord,	mark
Peter Thatcher,	John Prindle,
Samuel Bolls,	Daniel Prindle,
Daniel Prindle,	Ziba Tryon,
Daniel Farrand,	Sarah Ferriss,
her	Joseph Ferriss,
Martha Prindle,	Benja. Ferriss,
mark	Zachariah Ferriss,
Joseph Rodman,	James Tryon,
Thomas Weller,	Oliver Tryon,
Richard Hallet,	Nathan Talcott,
Joseph Rennels,	her
	Sarah)—(Noble,
	mark
	Samuel Prindle—25.

The legal or Congregational Church, from which the Quakers "fell away," was formally organized in 1716. There was the usual petition to the General Court and the permission obtained, the usual steps toward the settlement of a minister, which was accomplished when an agree-

house for this society stood in what is now the highway above the north end of the present green. It was not completed



METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

until 1722 or 1723 and the society built a second meeting-house in 1754. The present edifice was built in 1833. This church has had a rather remarkable history when the dissensions of Quakers, Episcopalians and Separatists are taken into account, and many of the pastors have been men of mark who have left an honorable and enduring record. Such, besides the Rev. Boardman, have been Rev. Nathaniel Taylor, his successor and

Mr. Wm. D. Black and the building erected by Mrs. David C. Sanford as a memorial to her husband, Judge Sanford. The church is of native stone, exquisite in design and furnished with a chime of twelve bells. The interior decorations and furnishings are costly with some unusually fine glass and brass work.

The Methodist Episcopal Society has an edifice on Elm Street, and near by is the Roman Catholic church.

To matters of education as well as religion our forefathers paid much attention and they early established a



pastor for fifty-two years, Rev. Stanley Griswold, Rev. Noah Porter, and others.

The Episcopal Church has been an important religious body in New Milford from the time of the formation of their society in 1743, when twelve churchmen petitioned and obtained a grant of land from the town whereon to build a church of England. Their present beautiful St. John's Church was finished in 1882. In 1880 a number of communicants withdrew from St. John's and in 1882 and 1883 All Saints' Memorial Church was built for their house of worship. The site was given by



AT THE FAIR.

school system in New Milford which has left a worthy record.

Their enterprise has been manifest in other public works from the time they built the "great bridge" in 1737, the first bridge built over the Housatonic between this place and Long Island Sound, down through the years when they had to build other bridges and supply boats as ferries to take the places of the first and still later bridges that were carried away by



ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

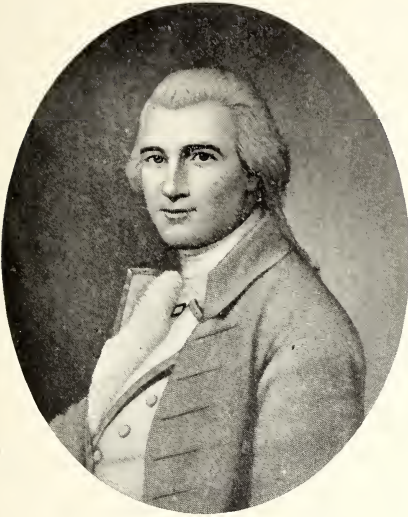
reshets. They took under consideration in 1822 the project of building the Ousatonic Canal through the Housatonic Valley from tide-water to the state line at Canaan, and later in 1827 another plan for a canal was projected from New Milford to the Sound at Saugatuck. These projects never materialized, partly on account of many of the New Milford people giving their attention to the settlement of the Western Reserve in Ohio.

In 1840 they took an active part in the building of the Housatonic Railroad which was opened by an excursion train from Bridgeport to New Milford, February 11, 1840. The historian's account of the event is as follows: "The people came from all parts of the country and waited until late in the afternoon, on a cold winter's day, and some went home before the train came; but finally it made its appearance to the great pleasure of the interested multitude. In the expression of the appreciation of the event the church bells were rung with much earnestness, and the old cannon, located on the rocks then south of the village houses, poured forth its thunder of welcome to the screaming railroad-steam-engine-whistle."

Among those largely interested in the Western lands was Hon. Elijah Boardman, a grandson of Rev. Daniel Boardman, and one of the most prominent men of New Milford. He became a merchant in the town and in 1793 built the house now owned and occupied by Mrs. Cornelia E. Wright, his granddaughter. In this house is a full length portrait of himself and one of his wife, who was Mary Anna Whiting of

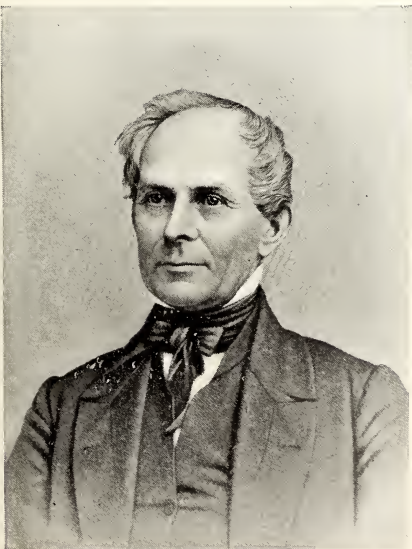


THE HENRY W. BOOTH PLACE.



HON. ELIJAH BOARDMAN.

Great Barrington, Mass. In the quaint one of his wife may be seen their eldest son as a child by her side, and it is interesting to think of this child becoming in later years Judge William Whiting Boardman, prominent in his profession and the business interests of New Haven,



HON. DAVID CURTIS SANFORD.

a member of the state legislature and a United States congressman.

Besides the large interests of the Hon. Elijah Boardman in Ohio, where the town of Boardman still perpetuates his memory, he served his town and state for several terms in the General Assembly both in the Lower and Upper Houses, and as a United States senator.

MARY ANNA WHITING BOARDMAN
AND SON.

New Milford was the home of another United States senator, also, Hon. Perry Smith, and at an earlier date Roger Sherman, who became nationally the most distinguished of her residents, lived here for a number of years. He came here as a shoemaker, and the old shop in which he worked is yet in existence. He rose to the rank of a land surveyor and many of the plots of his surveys are on the town



RESIDENCE OF HON. I. B. BRISTOL.

records made by his own hands. He was a man of tremendous energy and industry, studied for the law and was admitted to the bar. He was a county judge and Representative at several sessions of the Assembly; was chosen Governor's Assistant and appointed Judge of the Superior Court, which office he held twenty-three years; a member of the first Continental Congress and continuing a member of Congress nineteen years, until his death, being in the Senate the last two years. He was a member of the committee to prepare the Declaration of Independence of which document he was one of the signers, a member of

the committee to prepare articles of Confederation, a member of the Governor's Council of Safety in Connecticut, and of the convention which formed the Constitution of the United States.

In the senate of the United States in 1847, John C. Calhoun of South Carolina said, "That it was owing mainly to the states of Connecticut and New Jersey that we had

a *federal* instead of a national government; the best government instead of the most intolerable on earth. Who are the men of these states to whom we are indebted for this admirable government? I will name them; their names ought to be engraven on brass and live



RESIDENCE OF MRS. E. F. SHEPARD.

forever. They were Chief Justice Ellsworth and Roger Sherman of Connecticut and Judge Patterson of New Jersey. To the coolness and sagacity of these three men, aided by a few others not so prominent, we owe the present constitution."

On the front of the Town Hall in New Milford, recently named the Roger Sherman Hall, is a brass tablet bearing these words:

"On the site of this building once lived

Roger Sherman
Born 1721—Died 1793
One of the signers of the
Declaration of Independence.



RESIDENCE OF GEORGE H. LINES.

Placed by the Roger Sherman
Chapter Daughters of the
American Revolution."

Of the many other honorable and worthy residents of the town we can mention but few. The Hines were a notable family from the time James Hine, the first

settler of that name, came from Milford in 1726. Squire Abel Hine, his son, was a synonym for integrity and punctuality, and Beebe Hine and Anan Hine were among those of the family who were prominent. Anan Hine was for a number of years a merchant in the town and a boy coming along and reading his name on his sign interpreted it thus:



"LOTOS LODGE." SUMMER RESIDENCE OF H. L. RANDALL,
LAKE WARAMAUG.



RESIDENCE OF MRS. G. F. PIXLEY.

"Ann, Ann Hine,—two old maids."

David Sherman Boardman was another member of the Boardman family deserving mention, so long identified with the town and so well versed in what pertained to its history and the lives of its people. Col. Elisha Bostwick, for fifty-two years was town clerk, to whom for his well kept records and other services posterity owes a debt of gratitude. In the legal profession David Curtis Sanford, for ten years, and until his death in 1884, a judge of the Supreme Court, held a high and honored place in his town and state.

The second minister in point of time was the Rev. Nathaniel Taylor

who married the daughter of the first minister, the Rev. Daniel Boardman. Among the direct lineal descendants of "Priest Taylor," as he was always called, was the Rev. Dr. Nathaniel W. Taylor, for many years pastor of the Center Church of New Haven, and the founder of the new school of Congregational theology. It was by his side that the Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher de-

sired to be buried. Besides those mentioned and many other representatives of the same family names, among those who have been prominent in helping to make New Milford what it is, the names of Noble, Canfield, Booth, Bennitt, Lines, Soule, McMahon, Mygatt, Pickett, Ran-



RESIDENCE OF GEORGE W. ANTHONY, P. M.

dall, Ruggles, Baldwin, Bristol, Merwin and Starr hold a conspicuous place.

No mention of New Milford can be complete without recalling the memory of William D. Black. Retiring from New York where he had conducted business as a member of the firm of Ball, Black & Co., he came to live in New Milford as his home about 1874, and soon became one of its most prominent citizens — foremost in public

spirit and in works tending to the real elevation of life in the village and vicinity. Mr. Black died in 1889, and will long be remembered as an active and liberal citizen in promoting those street, side-

walk, electric light and park improvements which have made New Milford so charming.

One of the old residents now living is Col. William J. Starr, now more than ninety years old.

His homestead has been in the family since 1764 and is the village residence of an active farmer. In his time he has seen the transformations that have made this once uncouth, unpleasant and wild looking village one of the gems of New England towns. The center street, a swampy hole with a muddy brook drizzling through it, a



THE COLONEL TAYLOR PLACE.

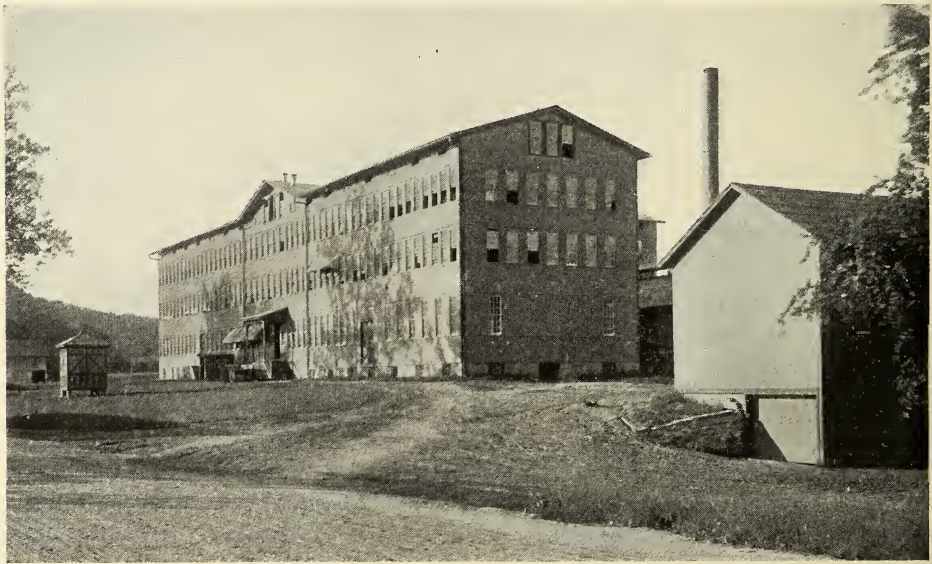


RESIDENCE OF A. H. MCMAHON.

public pasture, has become a smooth lawn with broad concrete sidewalks and beautiful shade trees. Col. Starr holds his military title by being colonel of a Connecticut Militia Regiment for fourteen years, and his stories of those great times, the May muster and then the General Training in October at Litchfield are very interesting. What wonderful days those were, no pomp and circumstance of war in modern times can equal them. I have seen an hundred thousand men in arms pass in review be-

The Colonel is a frequent witness in the courts in questions relating to old roads, fences and land boundaries, and when he begins to tell of matters seventy or eighty years ago it is amusing to watch the judge's face as if doubting his knowledge, until he asks him his age when the look of doubt changes to one of interest.

It is interesting to ride with him about town and hear him tell of the past. He is as active as a boy and is fond of wit and jokes. He is a large land owner and owns



NEW MILFORD HAT CO.

fore a nation's President, but no officer in that grand parade could put on the style of the Captain of the Blues or the Union Rifles as he drew his saber and saluted the Colonel on the Center Square at Litchfield, and the Colonel himself with those long gauntlet gloves and high topped boots on that prancing black horse—was there ever such majesty or high-mightiness!

Nathaniel Wheeler of Bridgeport, used to say that Colonel Starr was the finest looking officer on the finest horse that he ever saw.

very much of the "Indian field" on the west side of the Great river and says if he only owned a certain four acre lot he would be one of the rarest property owners in the world, in that he would own all of the land that joins him. In one of his lots is a large limestone rock with two deep water worn holes in the top like the impressions of a couple of feet. Directly opposite on the other side of the river is a high peak at the end of Long Mountain, and some one has said that when they ran the devil out of Kent he jumped from the

top of this peak over the river and landed on this stone thus making these impressions. The Colonel says it may be true, but he never knew when the old Nick left Kent.

The modern town of New Milford is in many respects a remarkable one. It has a population of nearly six thousand inhabitants and is almost entirely an agricultural community. The principal industry which brings ready cash has been for many years the raising of tobacco. Each one has a few acres of fine rich land upon which he spends all of his energy from April to September in growing a crop of tobacco. The cutting, curing and preparing for market of this crop during the fall and winter months gives employment to a large number of workmen and several large warehouses are used for assorting and packing this product.

For nearly twenty years New Milford has claimed an important part in the great hat industry of the country. In 1881 the manufacture of hats was started by Mr. J. E. Bates and Mr. S. S. Green, a stock company being organized in 1888



COLONEL WILLIAM J. STARR.

to continue the business, which had grown extensively. The burning of the plant in September, 1898, necessitated the construction of a new factory, which is a model establishment. The building

throughout is modern and the equipment is such that the factory is now producing 150 dozen stiff Derbys yearly, which find a ready market in every part of the country. Mr. Seymour S. Green is secretary and treasurer, Mr. William G. Green, superintendent, and Mr. John E. Bates, manager of the New York office; Andrew G. Barnes of New Milford is president. To these gentlemen belong the credit of furnishing employment for 235 operatives in a business that is said to surpass any stiff hat enterprise in New



THE LIBRARY.

England. A short distance south of the town there is a pottery works, and at the Great Falls there are the extensive works of the Bridgeport Wood Finishing Company. There are one or two other small establishments besides the usual carriage repairing and blacksmith shops of a country town.

The building of the Housatonic Railroad in 1840, caused this town to be the

time stages run to Bridgewater, New Preston and Sherman.

As a convenience to the farmers outside, the village has constructed a large number of public horse sheds, thus enabling them to have a comfortable place for their teams while attending to their business in town.

Three hotels open their doors and provide for the comfort of the strangers within



INGLESIDE SCHOOL.

center of a large country trade and at the present time it has several large well stocked stores which are daily resorted to by customers from the surrounding country. For many years it was the terminus of important stage lines, the one from Litchfield, twenty miles distance being the most important as it brought mails and passengers not only from Litchfield but from Woodville, New Preston, Marbledale and Northville. At the present

their gates; the New Milford hotel near the railroad depot, the New England House, facing the center square, and the Wayside Inn on Aspetuck Hill are all pleasant well kept hostleries.

A very handsome library building has recently been occupied which was mainly paid for by a bequest from the late Egbert Marsh. In its rooms are provided for the meetings of the G. A. R.

The educational privileges are of a high

order ; a fine graded school, with a high school room, furnishes education for the general public ; a well appointed kindergarten provides for the younger children. The Rectory School for Boys, under the charge of Harvey E. Taylor offers home discipline and a thorough preparation for business or college. The Ingleside School for Girls,

under the direct care and supervision of Mrs. William D. Black, its patroness, has already gathered girls from twenty-two states and Canada, and ranks high among the leading institutions of this kind in the country. With a well chosen corps of specialists, a curriculum extending over into the college course, the school has in the seven years of its existence acquired



"HICKORY HEARTH." RESIDENCE OF MRS. WILLIAM D. BLACK.

On site of the first house built in the village of New Milford.

a generous patronage among the wealthy and cultivated class. Both of these boarding schools have day pupils, and have done much in raising the literary tone of the town.

Such is New Milford—a typical Connecticut town, and a worthy representative of the land of the steady habits.



MAIN STREET SHOWING OLD ELMS.

LIST OF BURIALS, CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND, HARTFORD.

ANNOTATED BY MARY K. TALCOTT.

802.

- Aug. 10 Child of Deen.
21 Joseph Whipell charged the Town, aged 45 years.
22 Wife of Charles Way, charged the Town.
Sept. 3 Samuel Marsh [son of Nathaniel and Thankful (Goodwin) Marsh, bapt. May 9, 1731], aged 91 years.
8 Child of Ebenezer Speers.
16 Aaron Bradley [son of John and Mercy (French) Bradley, born in Guilford, Sept. 5, 1742], aged 61 years.
18 Child of Archer Collom, aged 2 years.
18 Son of Mary Barnard [Epaphras son of William], aged 11 years.
26 Wife of Joseph Burr, aged 32 years.
15 Child of Joseph Winship, aged 1 year.
Oct. 15 Mary Carter, [widow] aged 86 years.
17 Jemimy Scott, charged the Town, aged 63 years.
23 John Porter, aged 29 years.
29 Wife of William Henry, aged 31 years and 6 months.
Nov. 5 Anna Sheldon [widow of Capt. Isaac Sheldon, daughter of Rev. Jonathan and Margaret (Whiting) Marsh, born Jan. 28, 1730], aged 73 years.
11 Nathanail Bunce to digging a grave for Anna Pager of New York, aged 49 years
13 Hezekiah W. Bissell [son of Hezekiah Bissell, Esq., of Windsor, Surgeon and Lieut. in the United States Army], aged 30 years.

- 17 Wife of Benjamin Wood [Lucy daughter of John and Lydia (Wadsworth) Seymour, born Aug. 19, 1765, in West Hartford], aged 37 years.
26 Sarah [Elizabeth] Kneeland [Elizabeth, daughter of William and Elizabeth (Brace) Sedgwick, bapt. in West Hartford, July 5, 1745, widow of Ebenezer Kneeland].
Dec. 22 Daughter of John Shepard, aged 22 years.
28 John Lawrence [son of Capt. John and Marian (Beauchamp) Lawrence, born June 11, 1719, Treasurer of Connecticut], aged 83 years and 6 months.

1803

- Jan. 19 Child of Edward Dolphin, aged 3 months.
20 Daughter of Jonathan Chapman [Anna Amelia], aged 3 years.
26 Nathaniel Seymour [son of Charles and Elizabeth (Humphrey) Seymour, born in 1769], aged 34 years.
30 The estate of Mrs. Martha (?) Cheney to toling the bell for her, aged 64 years.
30 Willard Smith, aged 37 years.
Feb. 9 Child of Allen Goodwin, aged 8 months.
16 Child of Rachel Dix (?), aged 6 years.
17 Rachel Lord [widow of John Haynes Lord, daughter of Captain John and Rachel (Olcott) Knowles], aged 77 years.
Mar. 5 Sarah Larkem, charged the Town, aged 97 years.

BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND. 521

- Mar. 7 Child of Samuel Marsh, aged 6 years.
 21 Wife of Joseph Grist, aged 49 years.
 29 Child of George Cole, aged 6 months.
- April 12 Elihu Eglestone [son of Ebenezer and Mary (Lane) Eglestone, born in Middletown, Aug. 1, 1742], aged 59 years.
 15 Theodore Hopkins [son of Capt. Thomas and Anna Hopkins, bapt. Dec. 10, 1749], aged 53 years.
 25 Samuel Benton [son of Moses Benton], aged 52 years.
- May 4 Son of Abel Flint [Royal Bissell], aged 1 and 3 months.
 8 Robert Center, aged 36 years.
 15 Wife of Isack Jones [Anne].
 17 John Foot [drowned in Conn. River].
 17 Joseph Watson [drowned in Conn. River], aged 30 years.
 21 William Boardman to digging a grave for Mrs. Catlin [Mary, widow of Ebenezer Catlin, and daughter of Deacon Joseph and Abigail (Hastings) Holtom, bapt. Sept. 15, 1728], aged 75 years.
 31 Miss Mary Allen, aged 78 years.
- June 1 Elisha Wadsworth [son of Ichabod and Sarah (Smith) Wadsworth, born Sept. 21, 1721], aged 81 years.
 15 Anna Sandbye (?), aged 49 years.
 19 Robert Seymour (son of Capt. Daniel and Lydia (King) Seymour, born 1766], aged 47 years.
 18 Child of Amasa Jones, aged 1 year.
 23 Child of Frances Davis, aged 8 days.
 25 John Jones, aged 55 years.
 29 George Burr [son of Thomas and Sarah (King) Burr, bapt. Dec. 15, 1751], aged 51 years.
- July 3 Child of Daniel Hopkins, aged 9 months.
 9 Jerusha Skinner, aged 82 years.
 19 Hezekiah Cadwell, Jr., charged the Town, aged 23 years.
- 22 Wife of Eliakim Fish [Sarah, daughter of Capt. Nathaniel and Sarah (Allyn) Stillman of Wethersfield married (1) Capt. Samuel Lancelot, of Wethersfield, (2) Oct. 18, 1769, Dr. Eliakim Fish], aged 66 years.
 28 Daughter of Roderick Sheldon [Catherine Julia], aged 3 years.
 29 Child of Josiah Smith, aged 3 days.
- Aug. 26 Son of Geo. Steele [William], aged 1 year and 6 months.
 27 Son of Martha Brunson, aged 4 years.
 27 Son of Oliver Boardman, aged 1 year.
 28 Child of William Pairce (?) aged 1 year.
 29 Wife of Abel Buel, aged 34 years.
 30 Richard Lord, charged Oliver D. Cook, aged 19 years.
 31 Son of Amasa Jones, aged 8 years.
 31 Daughter of Henry Salsbury, aged 1 year and 7 months.
- Sept. 4 Child of Daniel Butler.
 8 Daughter of Hezekiah Bull, aged 2 years.
 9 Mary Nichols [daughter of William and Mary (Farnsworth) Nichols, bapt. April 10, 1743], aged 60 years.
 15 Daughter of Daniel Danforth, aged 4 years.
 15 Child of Isack Nelson, aged 9 months.
 21 Remember (Reuben ?) Judd's wife was buried, aged 29 years.
 23 Timothy Church, aged 69 years.
 25 Wife of Joel Huntington, aged 20 years.
- Oct. 1 Elizabeth Allin, aged 70 years.
 9 Son of Joseph Winship [Timothy], aged 14 years.
 9 Son of Joseph Milard, aged 9 years.
 11 Michael Olcott, to digging a grave for a child of Clarks, aged 1 year.
 15 Daughter of K. Wells, aged 8 years.
 18 Wife of Joseph Winship [Sarah], aged 60 years.

522 BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND.

Oct.	19	Son of Peter Morgan, aged 2 years.	1804.	
	19	Child of Alfred Janes [Albert], aged 1 year.	Jan.	10 Daniel Skinner [son of Daniel and Abigail (Smith) Skinner, bapt. Aug. 18, 1745], aged 58 years.
	22	Son and daughter of John I. Wells, both buried in one grave [Anne Aurelia], daughter aged 4, [Seth Elsworth] son, a 2.		10 Son of Thomas Watts, aged 3 years.
	25	Child of Thomas Lloyd, aged 3 months.		15 Mary Clark, charged to Ithamar Coles, aged 3 years.
	28	Daughter of Samuel Drigs, aged 3 years.		19 Child of Benjamin Pratt, aged 1 year.
Nov.	7	William Lawrence to toling the the bell for the funeral of Mrs. Sarah Hail of Coventry [Sarah Adams, widow of Major John Hale, of Coventry], aged 50 years.		22 Child of Ethemey (Ithamar) Coles, aged 1 year.
	9	William Brown [son of Samuel and Hannah (Landon) Brown, born in Guilford, Nov. 30, 1764], aged 39 years.	Feb.	2 Daughter of John J. White, aged 7 years.
	13	James Wadsworth [son of Elisha and (Cadwell) Wadsworth, bapt. June 28, 1752], aged 51 years.		15 Son of Capt. James Bigelo, aged 2 years.
	15	Son of Captain Bacon.		15 Child of Geo. Tinker.
	15	Wife of James [John] McCracken [Rebecca, daughter of Dr. Lemuel Hopkins], aged 21 years.		17 Wife of John J. White [Elizabeth Shelton, born April 4, 1776], aged 27 years.
	26	Samuel Thompson, aged 35 years.		19 Child of Josephus Fitch.
	22	Son of Nathaniel Winship [Henry], aged 1 year.		23 Wife of Henry Wadsworth [Betsy Bidwell], aged 38 years.
	25	Martha Shepard, aged 80 years.		27 Son of Jackson Brown.
	26	Wife of Moses Smith, Jr, [Thirza], aged 28 years.		27 Samuel C. Day, aged 30 years.
Dec.	2	Daughter of Benjamin Smith [Roxy], aged 2 years.	March	3 Charles Merels, aged 49 years.
	3	Son of Noah Humfry [Horace], aged 6 years.		4 Son of Aseph Hall, aged 1 year.
	6	Son of Joseph Butler, aged 1 year.		5 Son of Joseph Hanson. [Joseph Williams], aged 1 year.
	13	Wife of Henry Weeden.		11 Dorothy Welles [widow], aged 87 years.
	18	Son of Thomas Wells, aged 5 years.		17 Child of Joseph Hanson.
	26	Mary Sheldon [wife of John Sheldon, and daughter of Rev. John and Love (Sanford) Graham of Suffield], aged 84 years.	April	8 William Hooker, charged Consider Burt, aged 55 years.
	28	Son of Thomas Wells, aged 1 year.		23 Wife of Henry Hall, aged 24 years.
				29 John Lawrence, aged 31 years.
			May	2 [Col.] Jeremiah Wadsworth [son of Rev. Daniel and Abigail (Talcott) Wadsworth, born July 12, 1743], aged 61 years.
				8 Asa Rogers, aged 77 years.
				8 Dr. Eliakim Fish [son of Nathaniel and Mary (Pabodie) Fish, born in Stonington, Feb. 2, 1740-41: Yale Coll., 1760: first President of the Hartford County Medical Society], aged 63 years.
				9 Simon Clark, aged 37 years.
				19 Son of Samuel Marsh, aged 4 years.
				27 Son of Josiah P. Burnham, aged 1 year.

BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND. 523

May	30	Daughter of Noah Humfry [Mary], aged 4 years.	20	Daughter of John Lee, aged 9 years.
June	6	Daughter of Mary Day [daughter of Samuel Day, (So. Ch. rec.)], aged 3 years.	20	Child of Steven Tomson, aged 1 year.
	7	Sarah Terry, aged 36 years.	28	Child of Peg Stoker, alias Flag.
July	2	Son of Charloty Canfield [Geo. Newton, son of E. Canfield. (So. Ch. rec.)], aged 3 years.	31	William Warner, charged to the Town, aged 57 years.
	21	Daughter of Seth Sweetser, aged 4 years.	1805.	
Aug.	6	Daughter of Reuben Wadsworth [Harriet], aged 9 years.	Jan.	3 Son of Samuel Holtom Webster, aged 11 weeks.
	8	Mary Barnard [widow], aged 54 years.		9 Job Cook, charged to the Town, aged 43 years.
	12	Mother of Henry Butler, aged 78 years.	Feb.	1 Son of Roger Clap.
	14	Wife of Thomas Steele [Eunice], aged 59 years.		7 The estate of Aaron Hosford for toling the bell, aged 33 years.
	24	Mary Cone, charged to Luther Savage, aged 15 years.		11 William Thomas, charged to the Town, aged 70 years.
	26	Wife of John Lee, aged 44 years.		21 Mary Ensign [widow], aged 78 years.
	27	Son of Benjamin Withenbury. aged 5 years.		24 Wife of James Goodwin [Hannah, daughter of Nathaniel and Elizabeth (Allyn) Mather, born in Windsor, March 20, 1762], aged 43 years.
	31	Son of Nathaniel Jones, aged 5 months.	Mar.	15 Wife of Chancey Goodrich [Mary Ann, daughter of Gov. Oliver and Lorain (Collins) Wolcott, born in Litchfield, Feb. 16, 1765; "One of the most famous beauties of her time"], aged 40 years.
Sept.	7	John Howard, aged 34 years.		26 Child of Jonathan Root.
	15	Joseph Hanson, aged 33 years.	April	2 Child of William [illegible] charged to the Town.
	22	Daughter of John Putnam, aged 1 year.		9 Francis Rockwell [son of Francis Rockwell], aged 19 years.
	23	Son of Roger Barnes (?)		17 Moses Ensign, [son of Moses and Love (Andrews) Ensign, bapt. Dec. 24, 1732], charged to the Town, aged 72 years.
Oct.	28	Child of Mary Burbrig.		20 Daniel Roberts [Oliver Roberts, (So. Ch. rec.)], aged 34 years.
	3	Son of Thankful Basset.		21 Alcis E. Hart [son of Maj. Jonathan and Abigail (Riley) Hart, born in Kensington, Oct. 10, 1782], aged 22 years.
	6	Susanah Cadwell, aged 77 years.		25 Child of Edward Danforth.
	11	Levi Kelsey, aged 49 years.	May	19 Child of Eliflet Smith, aged 2 years.
	12	Son of Benjamin Smith.		22 Mary Shepard [widow], aged 43 years.
		John Jackson, charged to Oliver Terry.		29 William Goodwin [son of William and Elizabeth (Collyer) Goodwin, born Nov. 10, 1733], aged 71 years.
	14	Child of Benjamin Smith.		
	24	Wife of Enos Doolitel, aged 45 years.		
	29	Child of Daniel Love charged to the Town.		
Nov.	22	Wife of Jeremiah Barrett, aged 42 years.		
	25	Timothy Goodwin [son of Nathaniel and Sarah (Easton) Goodwin, bapt. Jan. 12, 1706-7,] aged 98 years.		
Dec.	7	Daughter of Titus L. Bissell.		
	15	Child of Asa Allen [William], aged 8 months.		
	15	Daniel Curtis, charged to the Town, aged 65 years.		

524 *BURIALS IN CENTER CHURCH BURYING GROUND.*

- | | | | |
|---------|---|--------|--|
| May 30 | Mary Tailor [daughter of James Taylor, Decd], aged 6 years. | 24 | Child of Jonah Sloane, aged 1 year. |
| June 18 | Wife of Thomas Bull [Ruth, daughter of Moses and Sarah (Howard) Butler, born April 16, 1765], aged 40 years. | 27 | Margaret Goodwin [widow of William Goodwin and daughter of Capt. John Cook], aged 70 years. |
| July 11 | John Peden, aged 33 years. | Nov. 2 | Wife of William Dexter [Lurancy], aged 42 years. |
| 21 | Wife of William Olcott, aged 47 years. | 11 | John Benton [son of Ebenezer Benton, bapt. Nov. 15, 1724], aged 81 years. |
| 22 | Wife of John Ripley, aged 54 years. | 26 | Wife of Henry Hudson [Maria, daughter of Gov. Jonathan and Eunice (Backus) Trumbull, born Feb. 14, 1785, in Lebanon], aged 21 years. |
| 23 | George Pratt, aged 49 years. | 28 | Isack Mason, aged 46 year. |
| 23 | John Cook, aged 74 years. | 29 | Wife of Charles Olcott [Mary, daughter of Thomas Stedman of Berlin,] aged 29 years. |
| Aug. 3 | Sarah Sweetland [widow], aged 82 years. | 30 | Daughter of Moses Sash, aged 20 years. |
| 5 | Wife of John Steele [Sarah], aged 42 years. | Dec. 5 | Daughter of William Davy, [Mary], aged 1 years. |
| 20 | Elizabeth Webster [widow of Medad Webster, and daughter of Deacon Joseph and Abigail (Hastings) Holtom, bapt. June 7, 1724], aged 82 years. | 6 | Asa Hopkins [son of Joseph and Hepsibah (Clark) Hopkins, born in Waterbury, Sept. 1, 1757], aged 48 years. |
| 20 | Ebenezer Bogg, aged 30 years. | 9 | Caty Wadsworth [daughter of Eli Wadsworth], aged 21 years. |
| 26 | Child of Jabish Perkins, Jr. | 9 | Wife of Jonathan Hancock [Patty], aged 20 years. |
| 30 | Child of Ebenezer Spear. | 11 | Child of Menzies Rayner, aged 1 year. |
| Sept. 3 | Child of Rachel [illegible], aged 2 years. | 12 | To toling the bell for Elias Morgan's wife [Sally daughter of Joseph Webb, of Wethersfield.] |
| 5 | Child of Ebenezer More. | 12 | Mary Shepard, aged 72 years. |
| 6 | Son of Simon Pease, aged 13 years. | 16 | Henry Sanford, charged to Dorcas Sanford [son of Isaac Sanford], aged 7 years. |
| 7 | Child of Simon Pease. | 17 | Mary Wheeler, charged to the Town of Hartford, aged 87 years. |
| 8 | Nathaniel Blake, aged 42 years. | 17 | Daughter of Elias Morgan, aged 3½ years. |
| 11 | Daughter of Simon Pease, aged 3 years. | 22 | John Carter, aged 51 years. |
| 14 | Jonathan Ramsay [son of Hugh and Lydia (Craig) Ramsay, born in Londonderry, N. H., Sept. 9, 1757], aged 48 years. | 24 | Child of James Perkins, aged 3 months. |
| 25 | —Fish, aged 24 years. | 28 | Child of Nancy Humfry, aged 6 months. |
| 25 | John Wells [son of Thomas and Abigail Welles, bapt. Apr. 5, 1730], aged 75 years. | 30 | Child of Titus Thomas, aged 2 years. |
| 27 | Son of Gideon Manly, aged 2 years. | | |
| 30 | Child of Hannah Smith, aged 9 months. | | |
| Oct. 4 | Zacariah Peat, aged 78 years. | | |
| 8 | John Chenevard [son of John Michael and Margaret (Beauchamp) Chenevard, born July 29, 1733], aged 72 years. | | |
| 8 | Child of Joel Jones, aged 19 months. | | |
| 12 | Jeremiah Taber, aged 83 years. | | |

1806.

- | | | | |
|---------|---|---------|---|
| Jan. 17 | Wife of Miller Fish, aged 40 years. | 22 | Mrs. Reffield [Redfield?], aged 38 years. |
| 19 | Child of Samuel Allison, aged 10 months. | 22 | Steven ——— charged to Samuel Kilbourn, aged 19 years. |
| 23 | Child of William Wing. | 30 | Daughter of James Perkins, aged 6 years. |
| 24 | Caleb Turner, aged 62 years. | April 3 | Son of Jonathan Skinner, aged 1 year. |
| Feb. 8 | Son of Isack Swetland. | 26 | To toling the bell for Capt. James Pitkin, East Hartford, [his wife, Rosanna M. Knox, daughter of Capt. William and Jennett (Morrison) Knox, died April 23d.] |
| 25 | James A. Welles, aged 39 years. | | |
| 28 | Joshua Hunt, charged to Richard Goodman, aged 67 years. | | |
| Mar. 1 | Horace Skinner, aged 29 years. | | |
| 19 | Joseph Watson, aged 3 years. | | |

WHEN LAST I CLOSE MY EYES.

BY J. A. SPALDING.

When last I close my eyes upon the light,
 To see no more the face of friend, or form
 Of aught the earth has held so fair and bright ;
 When lone I grope in darkness for the warm
 And loving hand that's led me hitherto,
 To lead me in this drear and unknown way ;
 When vain I listen for the voice I knew,
 Some word of cheer or comfort now to say ;
 When breath is gone, and only soul remains,
 Probation past, the future yet to know, —
 And with unmeasured toil my spirit gains
 The farther shore of Death's abysmal flow ;
 Great Comforter of helpless souls ! To Thee
 I look, in direst need and peril sore.
 Oh meet me now, and condescend to be
 My Helper, Friend and Saviour evermore !

SAMUEL JOHNSON JR., OF GUILFORD AND HIS DICTIONARIES.

BY HENRY PYNCHON ROBINSON.

AT the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Guilford, Connecticut, in 1889, among the literary curios displayed was a homely little book, oblong in shape and bound in leather. It was a school dictionary by the Rev. John Elliot and Samuel Johnson, Jr., of Guilford; its printer, Edward Gray of Suffield; its publishers, Oliver D. and Increase Cook of Hartford, where it was sold in 1800, bound or in sheets for three and six pence.

Samuel Johnson, Jr., was identified as sole author of a dictionary, published shortly previous (1798) and received with favor. This, set amply forth, at the display of a thousand heirlooms of the town in 1889, it is fair to say did not transfix the attention of the ladies and gentlemen who, for two days beheld the sober little book and shied a glance at its story.

In July, 1898, a letter appeared in a Guilford newspaper asking for information of Samuel Johnson, Jr., stating that his school dictionary, issued in 1798, was the first in America that only two copies were known, one in the British Museum and one, imperfect, in the library of Yale University. The replies which this drew forth contained little information concerning the dictionary.

What can we say of a work so unknown, and what of its author, belonging to the generation of our great grandfathers? While all knowledge of the book has almost utterly passed away, not so of the author

himself, who is remembered to-day by a few patriarchs who recall from childhood a tall, spare, old gentleman with piercing eyes and rounded shoulders, who moved briskly between the home on Fair street and the fulling-mill on the upland meadow.

The Johnson family, not without rivalry from the Elliots, has led our local names in literary and learned eminence since Dr. Samuel Johnson so fell in love with Moses and the children of Israel as to wish to introduce Hebrew here and did actually put out a little slip of a Hebrew grammar, one edition after another, 1767-71. He had become first president, in 1754, of King's College to be followed in 1787 by his eminent son, Dr. Samuel William Johnson, first president of Columbia College. He had gone abroad and got the "Great Bear" of English literature, Dr. Samuel Johnson, "who hated Americans" to love one American and to present him with a folio copy, elegantly bound, of his dictionary, third edition, 1765. The American Johnson had a younger brother, Nathaniel, as had also the Englishman, who was first warden in 1744 of the Episcopal Church in Guilford. Nathaniel married Mary Morgan, grand-daughter of Governor William Jones and great-grand-daughter of Theophilus Eaton of New Haven. Their son, Samuel married Margaret Collins, great-great-grand-daughter of Governor William Leete of Guilford. Their son, Samuel Johnson, Jr., great nephew of the lover of the Hebrews is the

one concerned in our inquiry. The family homestead was on Fair street, now owned by Edward Long, and there Samuel, Jr., was born, March 10, 1757. He married Huldah Hill of Guilford, May 24, 1780, and deceased June 20, 1836. Of children, three sons and one daughter, only one son, Samuel C., married and lived to advanced age. The Johnson physiognomy and physique from one generation to another, have preserved the courtliness of their magisterial descent and it has been the peculiar property of the family to transmit eyes of rare and lustrous beauty.

Aside from being teachers, the Johnsons were clothiers or fullers of cloth. Their establishment being the first in the state (1707).

The farmers then generally kept sheep, and the frisking lamb had the place held by the saucy dog. They took the wool in bales and bundles to the Johnson mill to be carded and the cloth to be fulled. It was then colored in stylish blue with indigo or in black with logwood, but most in butternut, and our yeomen wove stout homespun suits in that good, working color. All proud old gentlemen wore the blue coat with blue buttons and a prouder coat never honored the back of a man.

Teaching was hereditary for generations in these two collateral branches of the family, and possibly for the greater period from 1750 to 1805-1810 Samuel Johnson, Sr., and Jr., taught in the academy on Guilford green. Men and women of that day have told of the old academy with its cob-webbed hall and two chimneys with open fire-places built out into the room, and the "corder" outside, where the wood was thrown between the posts and measured; and the red cloak and fools-cap, hung in the wardrobe of punishment, kept to shame the village dunce.

Reading, writing and arithmetic, the famous three Rs, were the useful trivium

of common instruction, supplemented with grammar and geography, and lessons in reserve from the birch and mahogany rulers.

There Master Johnson shone like a luminary of learning to the region around. He was a Federalist; one day when the country seemed to be going over to France, that is to Infidelity and Revolution, he set the urchins this copy. "Demons, Demagogues, Democrats, and Devils." If the line betrays the rash and fiery patriot, its shades of meaning show the lexicographer. To his favorite pupil, Fitz Greene Halleck, the poet, he gave a copy of Campbell's *Pleasures of Hope*; upon another he bestowed an apple tree, not in the shape of twigs of correction, which now a mighty wreck, a century old, still bears fruit. The master was among the first in this region to propagate fruit trees, and grafted apples and pears for the farmers around. He was a student of genealogy, a skillful calligraphist and given to writing down choice English extracts from classic authors. Being rather spare of limb, one day a peddler accosted him and despite his protestations that he wanted nothing insisted like a good peddler upon selling something, until the master, in sheer desperation cried out: "Well have you a pair of tin boots?" "I have," said the peddler "and they will just suit you." Out went the man of tin and brought in a pair of candle-moulds saying "there, I guess those will fit you."

But what could have set Master Johnson to making a dictionary? Let us now explore this past, where we once lost a dictionary and put ourselves in alignment with that heroic era of our history and show our learning. Let us recall contemporary names and events, and so, slowly and respectfully, approach the meaning to us of such a phenomenon. However it may dishearten the present or dis-

courage the future generations, we must testify to the superior beings who appeared in Guilford after 1780, sons and daughters of the Revolution who marked the culmination of an era. To-day, to stimulate or flatter or shame us, our clergy phrase it to us under the euphemism, "there were giants in those days."

It is new evidence of those giants, who developed into civil magnates and poets and wilful beauties whom we have seen passing off the stage, venerable and honored, that in their youth they stimulated Master Johnson to make a lexicon and were the real climate and soil in which it grew.

Further, the position of Connecticut was then commanding. When James Hillhouse was in Congress, before and after 1800, forty-seven members, one-fifth of the whole number in both houses, were natives of this state. In 1798 Oliver Wolcott went out as governor and Jonathan Trumbull, son of "Brother Jonathan," came in. Timothy Dwight, called "Pope Dwight" because he never liked to be contradicted, became president of Yale College in 1795. In 1797 Dr. Jedidiah Morse wrote: "A thirst for learning prevails among all ranks of people in the state." He had prepared two monster volumes of geography to quench it; of which Dr. Noah Porter, Sr., writing in 1864 of the days of 1799 in Yale College, says: "Our memories were severely tasked on Morse's two huge volumes of geography; we were required to recite the whole of them."

1798 was fourteen harvests after the Revolution and affairs were expanding. Language itself expands, but not always gently. Noah Webster declared that "a vicious pronunciation prevailed extensively among the common people of the country."

Now mending the accent has been a

favorite pastime of our Guilford schoolmasters. Remnants of such disorderly words as pompoddlers (strange visitors), pantopound (forest), Gillkicker, furzino (as far as I know), nip, sling, winkum, stun, portin; with Scrان, Grissel, Gutteridge for Scranton, Griswold, Goodrich, appearing about that day in our Guilford, show a dangerous disorder of palate and cartilaginous tongue. There was even a tendency among the young to wander from the native vernacular and take to fine foreign language. Miss Roxana Foote (the mother of the Beechers) became so infatuated with French as to tie it in books to her spinning wheel and study it while spinning out the flax. But grandmas mixed a little French with their dialect and when the children were noisy, Grandma B. would say: I should think those children were having a regular "fudigy" (feu-de-joie).

The danger that Guilford would turn about and talk Hebrew, out of respect for the Jews, has once loomed up here when that earlier Samuel Johnson introduced his little Hebrew grammar, which he believed to be the first and original language, taught by God to mankind. And it was much beloved by all old-fashioned and looking-backward people as the supposed parent of all tongues and mothers used Hebrew to call their children: and Aaron, Reuben, Ichabod, Zebulon, Abigail, Mehitabel, all back to Noah's flood, handicapped the urchins and jarganized the households.

This penchant for the Hebrew in other quarters of New England is shown curiously by notes made by the Marquis De Chastellux, in his travels in North America in 1782, when, finding that some of the people proposed to abandon their own language he says "Nay, from their dislike of everything English, they seriously propose introducing a new language and

some persons were desirous that the Hebrew should be substituted for the English. The proposal was that it should be taught in the schools and made use of in all public acts."

But further, at that day some chose to talk like the Romans. In a decision on the question, "is the study of the learned languages beneficial?" President Dwight said: "When I was tutor and had occasion to introduce foreigners into the library, I could converse with them in Latin." Dr. Dwight again, in another decision of a dispute of the Senior class, given in 1811 upon the question of foreign immigration, the notes of which are before me, declares: "If you introduce foreigners, our language would be a mixture (sic) of Scotchmen, Irishmen, Frenchmen, Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, Danes, Swedes, Germans, Switz, etc. What would be the language of such a mixture?"

Against these dangers and alarms Master Johnson fought, not with empty trumpets like Joshua at Jericho but he silently resolved a sober little book that should mayhap show mothers how to call their children and give mongrel folks from Europe something to be guided by. It was a School Dictionary by Samuel Johnson, Jr., of the most useful words, not attainable by common school books, printed and sold by Edward O'Brien in New Haven, without date but advertised November, 1798, in the Connecticut Journal.

The words in single columns are ushered in by remarks on the parts of speech and the duties they are expected to perform, and a page of errata closes the book in good Oxford style. It is a 24 mo. of 198 pages and near 4300 words. Sally Stanton's copy now in the Yale University Library, which came from the sale of George Brinley's library in 1886 is a literary curio with marks of pathos. Sally seems to have nibbled off in her hungry

moods between meals some of the thin paper and paste from the rude chestnut covers.

The preface asserts that: "The author, from long experience as Instructor, having found the want of a sizeable School Dictionary has been stimulated to compile and now offers to the public the following performance. It is not calculated or intended to afford either entertainment or instruction to persons of education." However, when the master brought out his book and introduced it to his reading and spelling townsmen, those who could not get instruction from it were bound to get entertainment, and I am pained to say and confess it as a fault that certain Guilford folk, not lovers of language, laughed at the new dictionary.

Perhaps our first American lexicographer thought he could aim higher than the sun; for tradition says, he strove to restore the chattering tongue to its more sonorous action, and to give the vowels their old fashion, as *i* long in active, native (as from *nativus*) before it was shortened by sluggish utterance which word—wardens like Sayce, Earle and Skeats have discovered and denounced. He taught "*nater*" for nature and instilled simpleness and vigor instead of artfulness and sloth in speech. This very word, nature, was observed by his kinsman, Dr. Samuel William Johnson, while in England, to be uttered with *u* long until after 1770 when out of the theatre came the style of saying "*nachur*," and it became the fashion.

The following are quaint treasures from the book, many of them found also in Bailey, Halliwell, and even Webster marked obsolete:

belive, speedily, quickly.
lout, to bow awkwardly.
mome, a dull person.
mizzy, shaking meadow.

mouth-honor, insincere civility.
 nustle, to fondle, to cherish.
 night-foundered, lost in the night.
 passing-bell, a bell rung when dying.
 russet, country dress.
 stingo, fine old beer.
 tongue-pad, a very great talker.
 yard-wand, measure of a yard.

This literary awakening in Guilford is a transcript of what happened further abroad. At that day sharp comparisons were made between English use and American use of the common language. The critical notes of foreign visitors, traveling in our country to find things to dislike, were severe. Later Inchiquin's Letters and their review, attributed to Southey, stirred replies and were answered also by Dr. Dwight, who presents comparative columns of words misused in England and in America. Then appeared Pickering's Vocabulary and pursued the subject in a scholarly manner from notes made in London, where from 1799 to 1801, Pickering watched the English in their speech.

Of dictionaries then there were a plenty, and the Roxbury school had a special desk to hold one. Nine lexicons were advertised at once on sale at Albany before 1798, but not one was fit for school use or would go into a boy's pocket. English orthography had become settled in its present form about 1650, but with some it was never settled and here again in our very own home and dooryard, the hereditary spelling was odd and wayward, as appears in examples taken from Steiner's new history of Guilford and Madison: "gurls," "naibors," "divell," "prophane," "knockt," "sawsy," "in-specshon," "colledge corne" that went up from poor Guilford to then poorer Harvard; in the town decrees to secure a "Scowlmaster" and to give him "fiftene pound" for his encouragement; and that

no "hors be tyed" to any part of the meeting house.

Toward the close of the century what looks like a reading or spelling mania swept over the country and Webster's spelling books, with the immortal boy in the apple tree and the romantic milk-maid, began to fall like leaves in autumn upon the land. Indeed spelling that demands incredible cunning and presence of mind, became so great a fashion and disorder that it took the place of plays and sports, as we have seen it break out like a frolic in our own day; so that it stirred the envy of lovers of rival learning and so late as 1825 we find it charged "that the spelling book is the greatest barrier to intellectual improvement."

Noah Webster, born in 1758, had been busy since 1783, writing as a publicist and the most practical litterateur of the day. He took hold with vigor to straighten out the native tongue, arrest phonetic decay and restore letters to their natural rights of accent and order. He cautioned such as were about to say "ax" for ask, "chimbley" for chimney, "cornich" for cornice and devised reforms, even greater then could be carried out. Webster had long been plotting great designs for education with his three volumes of Grammatical Institutes, Speller, Grammar and Reader. Such a man must have been too busy or too lofty to give a friendly nod to Samuel Johnson, Jr., and his dictionary.

But let me not affect so great ignorance and injustice here: for Webster, who had come early in 1798 to live in New Haven, indeed did notice and warrant the school dictionary, issued by Elliot and Johnson in 1800. Our Johnson's first lexicon, declared to be tentative and introductory to a future improved edition, had gone off so like hot cakes on a wintry morning, and it has been so faithfully used and abused that only two copies have come

down to us. The author now set about a new and larger work, this time with more skill and company.

In East Guilford lived parson John Elliot, grandson of the reverend, quaint Jared, who catching Hebrew from Dr. Johnson yet remotely loved to read and mumble it daily to himself, and so became a great monger of words. These two polyglots then like suns in conjunction revolving and conniving together, brought out in 1800 the school dictionary already quoted. In Worcester's list of lexicons, this stands as the first American dictionary. He seems not to have known the earlier book, which that great hunter of books, George Brinley of Hartford, discovered.

The first issue, of two hundred and twenty-three pages, has near nine thousand words. Later copies, issued the same year, making a so called second edition have twenty pages less of prefatory matter. The preface is dated Guilford, Jan. 1, 1800. The brave little book, an oblong 16 mo. declares itself to be "for all America. A selected pronouncing and accented dictionary: comprising the choicest words, found in the best English authors: together with the addition of a number of words, now in vogue, not found in any dictionary."

Hon. Hezekiah S. Sheldon, of Suffield, has the two editions of 1800 and recollects using the book in his school days. The Yale, the Lenox, and the New York Historical Society libraries have copies.

I have striven with scant present

knowledge to make amends for past ignorance and to restore the well nigh forgotten memory of a master, whom I have heard mentioned with respect by his pupils, and who himself nobly declared "that his ruling passion was to be serviceable to youth." At this late day, we will offer no faint patronizing praise to such a man. He belongs to the class of masters like Ezekiel Cheever, who also made his own text-books and cultivated an orchard and "when he stroked his long beard to a point it was a sign to the boys to stand clear:" who taught Cotton Mather and was buried from his own school-house, the dignitaries of the Massachusetts Colony attending, and who at the age of ninety-four "dyed a candidate for the first resurrection."

Without exaggerating the merit of the special work Master Johnson performed, it was fundamental and unique, far more significant then than it could be now. The language had few watchmen and warders. That it was not abandoned by maddened patriots, nor degraded by local looseness, nor mongrelized by mixed European influences already enumerated, has been due in a measure to the sagacity and vigilance of such men as Webster, Pickering, Elliot and Johnson, who defended it and beat back the Hebrew and fought its other enemies with spelling-book and lexicon.

So Samuel Johnson, Jr., accomplished that triad of achievements, which Sterne has declared warrants a man in living; he planted trees and wrote a book and handed down his name to posterity.



EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF DR. MASON FITCH COGSWELL.

COMPILED FROM ANNOTATIONS OF REV. DR. LEONARD BACON

BY ELLEN STRONG BARTLETT.

PART I.

IT is to that inexplicable magic of events that sometimes baffles us, that the following precious and interesting manuscript owes its restoration to the land of its origin.

Written in 1787, by the Dr. Cogswell, who afterwards achieved such a position in Hartford, and was, through his daughter so intimately connected with the establishment of instruction for the Deaf and Dumb, it gives the pleasant incidents of a horseback journey among those noble old Connecticut families, whose names are still cherished among us. These way-side notes were evidently written for the pleasure of personal recollection and with no thought of the public or the future.

Oblivion has fallen on their travels and their hiding-places for the following seventy years; but no mystery of the concealment of those yellow pages could be more remarkable than the place and circumstances of their discovery and restoration, for they were found among absolute strangers in a southern state, and were returned to the very family connection therein described. It was thus:

Of the three sons of the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon, who were in our army during the Civil War, two were at the siege and capture of Richmond. One of

them was afterwards instrumental in returning to a southerner a certain record book which was desired. In the course of the acknowledgments of the courtesy, in the shape of newspapers, historical pamphlets, etc. sent to Dr. Bacon there appeared a soiled and torn manuscript, which it was suggested might be of "local interest to Connecticut people!" But the strangest part of the story is that the diary was found among the papers of an old Presbyterian divine, the Rev. John D. Blair, who preached with acceptance for years in Richmond. A singular arrangement existed, whereby he and an Episcopal minister used the same hall of the House of Delegates, for religious services on alternate Sundays.

He was born in Pennsylvania, of Scotch-Irish parentage, and was educated in Pennsylvania, acquiring "doubtless" an orthodox prejudice against New England Divinity and an old-time Pennsylvanian dislike of Yankees generally. To quote Dr. Bacon, "It was among the papers of this Scotch-Irish Presbyterian minister, born and educated in Western Pennsylvania and domiciled for more than thirty years or more in Virginia, that our manuscript was found. How it came there is a mystery, for Mr. Blair is in no way

related to Connecticut or to New England. How it happened to remain there—why it was not taken for waste paper—why it did not go as a minister's old sermons ordinarily go after his decease is another mystery.

"The first leaf (if no more) is missing ; and at the top of what I suppose to have been the third page, we find the diarist recording that he 'went to bed and slept luxuriously after supping plenteously on sweetmeats and cream pompion pie and br. dal kisses.' Evidently he had been at a wedding. Then comes a date, 'Friday, 14th,' with no mention of the month or year, but with the record, 'slept late in the morning on account of the wedding, made several morning calls—wished the bride more joy—got my horse shod and set out for Norwalk, where I made a cousinly visit and ate, drank and slept for nothing. In the evening called on Miss C——n, who treated me with friendly attention, unaffected smiles and sprightly wine—the last she gave with a good will'."

The next day ("Saturday, 15th") we find him setting out early in the morning. "Rode to Greenfield," he says, "and breakfasted with Mr. Dwight." This was the Rev. Timothy Dwight of Greenfield, Conn., who was a grandson of Jonathan Edwards and who was from 1795 to 1817 the light and the pride of New Haven.

The diary goes on: "Staid much longer than I intended to. I however forgave myself very readily when I considered the cause of the detention." Dr. Bacon explains that "the pastor of Greenfield Hill was like Coleridge's Ancient Mariner in the power of fascinating even a wedding guest (and holding him fast." Our wedding guest (for so we may call him) escaped in time to dine at Stratford where he seems to have had friends, but found nobody at home, and thence he

pushed on to New Haven. He makes no mention of the ferry across the Housatonic, but evidently the day was far spent before he was on the Milford side of the river. "The last part of the ride," he says, "was solitary, as it was in the evening, but it was better calculated for reflection. I was drawing nigh to the seat of my former pleasures, the recollection of a thousand happy circumstances crowded round my heart and awakened some of its choicest emotions. In this way was the gloom of the evening forgotten, and the tediousness of ten long miles entirely lost." In this sentimental mood he arrives at New Haven, an hour perhaps after the Saturday sunset. "Unwilling to sit down and spend the remainder of the evening with strangers, grog-bruizers, etc.," he says, "I immediately went in pursuit of my old friend Leander, but he was, unfortunately for me, out of town on a tour of duty. Not satisfied with a single attempt, I repaired to Mr H——s. and the very friendly reception I met with from everyone secured me as a guest. My portmanteau was sent for and I was made as happy as I wished to be. After answering all the questions that were asked me in as satisfactory a manner as I could, I retired to my couch and slept in peace."

Dr. Bacon fails to find a clue for "Leander," but he feels sure that Mr. H—— was "Captain" James Hillhouse, then living at the head of Temple Street. Though still a young man, he was already eminent among his fellow citizens, and his house was always a center of hospitality. It was there, we may believe, that our traveler was sleeping that Saturday night.

His next day's record begins thus: "Sunday 30th. Attended Divine service in the forenoon at the Brick, and heard a solid discourse from Dr. Dana ; in the afternoon, my old place of worship, the

Chapel, was honored with my presence, where I was highly entertained with a sermon from Dr. Edwards, from these words : ' In the day thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die.' The discourse was accompanied with good music." Thus far the diary has given us no mention of the month in which it was written, but looking forward for dates, we find that "Sunday, 30th" is followed by "Monday, Dec. 1st." Dr. Bacon took the trouble to examine the diary of President Stiles in the College Library, and was rewarded by finding therein that on Nov. 16, 1788, Mr. Morse, who had been called to the church in Charlestown, Mass., preached in the forenoon in the College Chapel, and that in the afternoon Dr. Edwards, pastor of the White Haven Church in the Blue Meeting-house exchanging pulpits with Dr. Wales, Professor of Divinity in Yale College, preached in the afternoon from Gen. II, 17, 'In the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die.' If a sermon from Jonathan Edwards could be familiarly described as "highly entertaining," what must have been the "solid discourse" of Dr. Dana?

So the question of month and year is settled and a search in the town records of Stamford shows that on the thirteenth of November, 1788, David Holley and Martha Coggeshall were married by Col. Abraham Davenport; and thus the imagination may supply the missing beginning of the diary. Dr. Bacon goes on with the account: "Our traveler spent the evening at Dr. Stiles'," whose house (his official residence) was on the spot now covered by the College Street Church. He had a pleasant time that Sunday evening. His record is, 'The ladies are the same as when I was last at New Haven, Amelia somewhat indisposed and consequently deprived of a part of her volubility. She was quite as agreeable,

however as she used to be. The circumstance of meeting Messrs. Fitch and Morse added considerably to the pleasures of the evening.'"

This "Mr. Morse" was no other than the "Father of American Geography," Jedidiah Morse, the father also of the inventor of the telegraph and "Mr. Fitch" was then one of the college tutors, and was afterwards the first president of Williams College.

Dr. Bacon goes on: "We are becoming acquainted with the writer of this dingy manuscript, though as yet we have no indication of what his name was. He employed himself the next day, Monday, 17th, in visiting old friends, feeling happy himself and endeavoring to make others so." Evidently there was sunshine in his face all day; and his diary tells us how the day ended. 'In the evening joined a party of about twenty couples at Mr. Mix's and danced till about twelve.' At Mr. Mix's, where was that? The house remains to this day in good condition, though of course not without some changes internal and external. Through a series of years it was my own 'hired house;' and to this day I never pass by it without a tender remembrance of those busy, anxious and happy years."

"It is on Elm Street, next below the first Methodist Church. Devout old ladies venerable as the 'elect lady' to whom—as the Apostle John addressed one of his Epistles—have told me how they, in the 'auld lang syne' have danced in the ballroom there, which was at the eastern side of the house, on the second floor, and which in my day had been divided into two apartments. But where are the 'twenty couple' who met there?"

"'To chase the flying hours with glowing feet,' Nov. 17, 1788. They seem to have had a lively time. Our genial friend records his own enjoyment of the evening:

'I was never in a room before with so many good dancers, not an indifferent dancer in the room. Miss S—s, B—s, B—w, and E—s were alternately honored with my hand. I did my best to persuade them that I was a good partner. I retired to my couch with comfortable reflections and a good appetite for sleep.'

"Can we make out the four names which are indicated by initial and final letters? Miss S—s is evidently Miss Stiles, a daughter of the president. Miss B—s is probably Miss Beers, but I cannot identify her. Miss B—w was perhaps a stranger. Miss E—s is Miss Edwards. I knew her when her dancing days were over, and when the beauty of youth had become the dignity of an honored matron. She was Mrs. Johnson of Stratford, the elder sister of the late venerable Mrs. Whitney. Herself a grand-daughter of the world-famous theologian, Jonathan Edwards, who died president of a Presbyterian college at Princeton, her husband was a grandson of Samuel Johnson, the founder of the Episcopal Church in Connecticut, and president of King's, (now Columbia) College in New York. Herself the daughter of the brilliant laywer, Pierpont Edwards, her husband was the son of a more illustrious laywer, William Samuel Johnson.

"The next day, 'Tuesday, 18th,' our traveler records that he 'breakfasted with Samuel Broome, was treated with hospitality by the whole family, and set out to Hartford with him.' The Triennial Catalogue of Yale College shows that Samuel Platt Broome graduated A. B. in the class of 1786: that he was admitted to the same degree in the college at Princeton the same year, and that he died in 1811. At the date then, of the journal before us, he was a graduate of two years standing; and we may be sure that there was not in New Haven a young man

whose prospects in relation to wealth were so brilliant as his. For a considerable period, the firm of Broome & Platt was more conspicuous in the commerce of New Haven than any other. The two partners lived near each other in what we call East Water Street, where one of their dwellings remains to this day, and in those two houses there was probably more of the luxury and display of wealth, more of 'dash' and 'fashion' than anywhere else this side of New York. There was between the two families some alliance by marriage, and Mrs. Platt, whether daughter or sister of Mr. Broome, was celebrated for her beauty. She was said to be the most beautiful woman in America; and if that was so she was certainly the most beautiful in the world.

"Both families have passed away from New Haven, and their memory is passing away. The last survivor there was a grand-daughter of Mr. Platt who died in 1860. She had lived for years in a very humble dwelling at the corner of Crown and Temple Streets, and as her old age had been sustained and cheered by the christian brotherly kindness of the church in which she was a member, she bequeathed to that church for its poor members the little remnant of her worldly goods—the last of the wealth of the great house of Broome and Platt.

"Samuel Platt Broome, no doubt, figured at the dancing party of Monday evening, November 17, 1788; and there (we may suppose) having learned that our traveler was going to Hartford the next day, he offered to go with him, and invited him to breakfast.

"Accordingly, our friend, for so we may call him, having packed his portmanteau and thrown it over his saddle, takes leave of Mr. Hillhouse's hospitable family, rides to Mr. Broome's mansion, enjoys a sumptuous breakfast, and the two fellow-

travelers, instead of taking seats (as we do) in a railway carriage, mount their horses and set out for Hartford. The road in those days (for neither the 'Hartford turnpike,' through Meriden, nor the 'Middletown turnpike' through Northford, had come into existence) was by Cedar Hill to North Haven and thence to Wallingford, where they halted for the night. The next day they breakfasted at Durham, dined at Middletown, and about sunset arrived at Hartford.

"There, if I may continue to mix up my personal recollections with my commentary on the journal, they were on ground with which I began to be familiar about twenty-four years later, and there was my wife's birthplace. We were therefore curious to know just where our friend would go in Hartford. The next words of the diary told us."

"As soon as our horses were attended to we repaired to Col. Wadsworth's, Broome with his compliments, and I with my letters."

"'Col. Wadsworth's!' We knew very well where that was, for my wife's mother, then a young lady of fifteen years, was Col. Wadsworth's youngest daughter, and to my wife herself in her childhood that house was as familiar as our own house is today.

"Col. Wadsworth's house was on the spot where the Wadsworth Athenæum now stands. It was the house in which he was born, and in which his father had lived and died—the Rev. Daniel Wadsworth who was pastor of the first church in Hartford, from 1732 to 1747. In his boyhood, he was apprenticed by his widowed mother, to Matthew Talcott, of Middletown, who was her brother, and to whom she felt that she could safely entrust the bringing up of her only son to the business of a merchant. Young Jeremiah Wadsworth learned that busi-

ness well. He became a prosperous merchant in Middletown, trading largely with the West India Islands. Living with his uncle, whose wife was a daughter of Rev. William Russell and a granddaughter of Rev. James Pierpont, he married the younger sister of Mrs. Talcott, Mehitable, (otherwise called Mabel Russell) and Middletown continued to be his home till after the beginning of the war for Independence. In 1777, he removed his family to the old homestead, and in that house in which his children were born his children were brought up.

"By reason of his extraordinary ability as a business man, he became Commissary-General of the Continental Army, and afterwards Commissary-General, in effect, of the French auxiliary army. In the last mentioned employment he continued till the end of the war; and thus instead of being beggared, as so many Revolutionary officers were by the bankruptcy of the Continental treasury, he found himself wealthy, perhaps the wealthiest man in Connecticut, for as having been the purchaser of supplies he had accounts to settle with a government that could pay.

"The relation of Colonel Wadsworth to those armies made his house on one occasion the scene of a memorable interview. In the summer of 1780, Washington, whose headquarters were on the Hudson, proposed to the Count de Rochambeau, then at Newport in command of the recently arrived French army, an attack on New York. Letters were sent to the French Admiral in the West Indies with a request for naval assistance from that quarter.

"Meanwhile a conference between Washington and the commanders of the welcome but as yet useless French fleet and army was necessary. Just then it was that Benedict Arnold, who had been en-

trusted with the command of the fortress at West Point, attempted to consummate his crime. On Thursday, the fourteenth of September, 1780, Washington wrote from his headquarters to Arnold at West Point, 'I shall be at Peekskill on Sunday evening, on my way to Hartford to meet the French Admiral and General. You will be pleased to send down a gaurd of a captain and fifty men at that time and direct the quartermaster to have a night's forage for about forty horses. You will keep this to yourself as I wish to make my journey a secret.' Arnold was already in correspondence with Sir Henry Clinton at New York and he saw that the time had come to attempt the execution of his design. Washington began his journey on Monday, Sept. 18, and in his company were LaFayette, Knox and Hamilton. They could hardly have arrived at Hartford before Wednesday, September 20. On their arrival in Hartford, they were received with military honors, the Governor's Guards and a company of artillery being on duty. Governor Trumbull, Col. Wadsworth and other distinguished men met the great commander-in-chief and conducted him to the house of Col. Wadsworth. The French General, Count de Rochambeau and the French Admiral, the Chevalier de Ternay with their suite, arrived soon afterwards and were received with appropriate honors at their landing, and then the consultation was held at the house of Col. Wadsworth and from that

house, after a day of anxious conference, Washington set out on his return to the Highlands, where during his brief absence, Arnold's great treason had been exposed and baffled.

"This was only eight years and two months before the evening in which Samuel Broome and our friend, who is as yet nameless, called at the same door, the one with his compliments, the other with his letters of introduction.

" 'We,' says our friend, 'were rather in our dishabilles, but 'twas no matter, we were travelers, and they were none of them in the habit of regarding a powdered head and a pretty coat as the standard of excellency—their tastes are formed upon better principles. After delivering our compliments and letters, we were about leaving them, but were prevented by their importunities to stay and spend the evening. We needed but little coaxing, we laid aside our hats and our whips and resolved to stay as long as they wanted us. The beautiful Miss H——ns, (Hopkins) the handsome Miss S——r, (Seymour), and the pretty Miss B——ll, (Bull), were of our party. Music, dancing and sociality constituted our amusements. Miss B——ll sang 'The Hermit' sweetly. I wished to accompany her with a flute, but I dared not tell them so. The bell rung much earlier than I wished and I left them when I would willingly have staid longer.' "

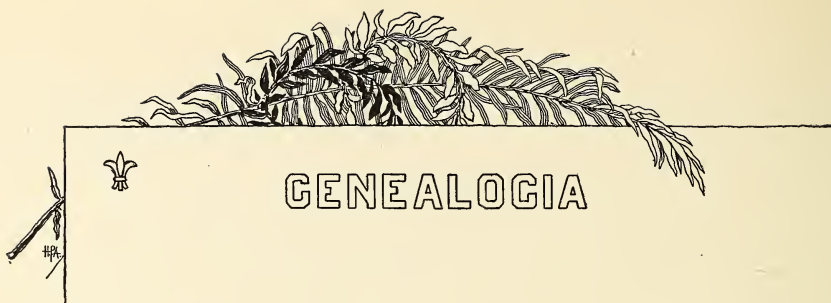
(To be Continued.)

INDIAN PIPE.

ELIZABETH ALDEN CURTIS.

Strange, waxen flower, thy down-bended
blooms,—
Half hid 'neath fragrant droppings from
you pine
Up-reared so gaunt and barren,—in de-
cline
Of vulgar notice haunt the forest glooms;
And here, close clustered, guard their
faint perfumes,
Through the long summer, where the slant
suns shine.

It was not skill, but happy chance, made
mine
To catch the glisten of thy crisp-curved
plumes!
What place, mysterious flower, dost thou
hold
In this strange-fashioned earth's economy?
For-time, men plucked thee as a remedy
'Gainst lesser hurts of body manifold,—
Truly of mind as well, be-seemeth me.
Being over beautiful and nothing bold!



GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Querists are requested to write all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, to write on only one side of the paper, to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and ten cents in stamps for each query. Those who are subscribers will be given preference in the insertion of their queries and they will be inserted in the order in which they are received. All matters relating to this department must be sent to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, marked Genealogical Department. Give full name and post office address.

It is optional with querist to have name and address or initials published.

ANSWERS.

67. (a).—The widow of Isaac Royce was Elizabeth, dau. of Samuel and Elizabeth (Scudder) Lothrop. (Old Houses of Norwich, page 505), but she was not the Elizabeth "Roys" who m. Ebenezer Clark, Dec. 22, 1696. She m. 2nd Joseph Thompson and died before June 11, 1690. (New Haven County Court Records, Vol. I, p. 178.) The wife of Ebenezer Clark was Elizabeth, widow of Joseph Royce, son of Samuel, (New Haven County Court Records, Vol. I, pp. 234 and 256). She was the dau. of John and Hannah (Bassett) Parker. (Davis' History, Wallingford.) Ebenezer Clark died April 30, 1721 and his widow Elizabeth m. 3 Nathaniel Andrews, Oct. 6, 1721, (Wallingford Town Records and Vol. V New Haven Probate Records.) (s) James Steele m. "Bethyah" Bishop, Oct. 18, 1651. (Guilford Town Records, Dr. Alvin Talcott's ms. genealogy of Guilford Families and Savage's General Dictionary under "Bishop.") She was the dau. of John and Anne Bishop of Guilford as shown by Talcott and Savage above cited and by the will of

Anne Bishop, widow of John as recorded in the Hartford Probate Records. She was one of the original members of the Second Church at Hartford and her name appears on Mrs. Smith's memorial to the original sisters of that church. Frank Barnard King of Albany, N. Y., is now preparing a revised edition of the Steele family.

JAMES SHEPARD,

New Britain, Conn.

- 97.—Mary, wife of Lieut. Miles Merwin was dau. of Hezekiah Talcott, and Jemima, his wife. Mary was born in Durham, Feb. 16, 1723; d. Jan. 18, 1793. Hezekiah Talcott moved from Hartford to Durham. He died in Durham, Feb. 13, 1764, in his 70th year. Jemima d. Feb. 2, 1757 in her 66th year.

A. M. CAMP.

- 83.—Mrs. Henry Walters of New Britain or Waterbury, Conn., has data concerning the Gladding family.

86. (b).—Eber Merriman married (2) Hannah Rogers. Eber was son of Rev. John and Jemima (Wilcox) Merriman. Rev. John was son of John and Elizabeth (Peck). John was son of Nathaniel and Hannah (Lines).

Nathaniel, born in England, was an early settler of New Haven. Hannah Rogers was from New London or Waterford. See Southington History, Genealogies, p. 168.

67. (*p*).—Mary Hopkins, who married Capt. William Lewis, is said in the History of Wolcott to be the daughter of William Hopkins of Stratford, Conn.

A. M. T.

QUERIES.

103. *Ayer*.—William, was born Oct. 3, 1753, at Haverhill, Mass. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary War for two years and three months; was with Washington the memorable winter at Valley Forge and at one time was one of his body guard. He died at Newbury, N. H., June 5, 1827; was buried at Bradford Center. Who were his parents and brothers and sisters?

E. A. R.

104. *Johnson*.—Wanted ancestry and birthplace of Robert Graham Johnson who was born in 1779, married (1) Hannah Bradley; (2) Wealthy Humiston, and died in Terryville, Conn., in 1861. His brother, Atwater Johnson, lived in New Haven and another brother, Samuel, lived in Bethlehem, Conn.

F. R. S.

105. (*a*).—*Wakeman*.—When and where did David Wakeman and his wife, Mary Jennings die? They removed from Fairfield about 1758 to New Fairfield, Conn., where they lived many years and where most of their children were born. He died about 1812-13, and it is tradition that he, and probably his wife also, in their old age went to live with some of their married children and there died. Their children lived in New Fairfield, Danbury, Easton, Conn. and Ridgefield,

(*b*).—Want date of the marriage of Jeremiah Wakeman, son of the above to

Phebe Hendrick, daughter of John Hendrick, a Revolutionary soldier. Jeremiah and Phebe were born in Fairfield, Conn., but went to New Fairfield when children with their parents and probably married there about 1780-85. (*c*).—Would like the dates of their childrens' birth, also of David and Mary Wakeman's children.

(*d*).—When was Eunice, eldest child of Jeremiah and Phebe Wakeman married to Aaron Platt of Weston, Conn? When did she die and where, and what was her age at death? Their other children were Martha and Mary. I want particularly the date of Martha's birth, (about 1793-5) and of her marriage (1810-11) to Hezekiah Wellman, (sometimes called Wildman) and date of her death.

(*e*).—*Root*.—Want name of the wife of Thomas Root of Hartford and Northampton, with date of marriage and date of wife's death. Would like list of his children, with dates of birth, especially the sixth child, Hezekiah.

(*f*).—*Tilton*.—Want the family name of Elizabeth, wife of the Hon. Peter Tilton of Windsor, Conn., and Hadley, Mass., and correct date of their marriage. Want the correct date of their daughter Mary's birth and of her marriage to Joseph Eastman of Hadley, Mass., son of the emigrant, Roger Eastman.

(*g*).—*Williams*.—Who was the Mr. Williams spoken of in Barber's "Conn. Historical Collection," page 11, in a list of names of men who served as committees from the three towns of Hartford, Windsor and Wethersfield at the beginning of the Pequot War? He was father of the Mary Williams who married in 1647 Joshua Jennings, son of John Jennings of Hartford.

C. L. S.

106.—*Merrill*.—John married Esther Strickland April 14, 1731. Their children were Elizabeth, Gad, Asher, John. Who were the parents of the elder John? Asahel Merrill, b. Feb. 2, 1764, married Abigail Judd, settled first in Danbury or Bethel and named one of his sons Bethel. Who were his parents?

J. W. M.

107.—(a).—*Hall*.—John, Jr., b. in England, 1619, died at Middletown, Conn., Jan. 22, 1694; was town clerk and recorder 665-1694. Who was his wife?

(b).—*Plum*.—Benoni, b. 1670, died at Middletown, Conn., Oct. 6, 1754. He married (1) the daughter of Daniel Hubbard of Middletown; (2) Dority

Coall in Middletown, Nov. 1709; (3) in Middletown Jan. 8, 1715, Abigail Gilbert of New Haven. Who were the parents of Benoni and Dority?

(c).—*Hubbard*.—Joseph of Hartford and Middletown; married Dec. 29, 1670 in Middletown Mary Porter, who died there June 10, 1707. Who was she?

W. P. BACON,
New Britain, Conn.

108.—*Yemans*.—Who were the parents of Prudence Yemans (or Yeamans) born in Tolland, Conn., March 29, 1772. She had a brother Julius, also a sister Abigail. She was married at Norwich, Vermont, Feb. 27, 1794, to Simeon Dewey.

W. T. D.

BOOK REVIEWS.

A little tale of Japan, that beautiful far away land of many myths, where the cherry blossoms are revered, where the babies never cry and where the children are always respectful to their parents. Such is *Tora's Happy Day*, a children's story simply and plainly told by Florence Peltier Perry of Hartford, Conn., and is illustrated in the Japanese style by Gainero Yeto, a graduate of the New York Art League. Two of the old mythical tales are woven into this story of a boy's day; and it ends with a pretty little lullaby now for the first time rendered into English. The figures in the illustrations, which are in colors, are full of spirit and action, and the whole is iussed in dainty style. We only regret that the tale ended with a day, and did not continue for a full week. The price of the story is fifty cents. 46 pp. Alliance Publishing Co., New York.

* * * *

A genealogy is apt to be a dry statement of dates and facts; not so with A COLLECTION OF FAMILY RECORDS FROM

BARTHOLOMEW, BOTSFORD AND WINSTON LINES OF GENEALOGY recently compiled by Mrs. J. Almeron Pond of Bristol, Conn. It is the most breezy little work that has recently come to our notice; from the first to the last page the personality of the author appears. The Winston line in particular, which we believe has not previously been written up, will prove useful to Connecticut genealogists. For sale at 50 cents by the compiler.

A fourth volume of *EARLY CONNECTICUT MARRIAGES* edited by Frederic W. Bailey of New Haven is received just as we go to press. Mr. Bailey deserves much commendation for his enterprise in publishing these records of early days, all being before the year 1800, and gathered from widely separated localities.

The records of eleven churches, covering every county in the state, are given. In his preface Mr. Bailey makes some very pertinent remarks as to the careless manner in which many of the old records are now kept and urges some action for their better care and preservation.

PUBLISHERS' NOTES AND POTPOURRI.

The November number of the Connecticut Magazine will contain among other interesting matter an article "A Case of Witchcraft in Hartford," by Charles J. Hoadly, LL. D., State Librarian.

A theme now exciting intense interest among cultured ladies is found in the fascinating story of the "Colonial Dames." Anything strongly suggestive of that antique period seems to add keen zest to the absorbing subject, which, in some localities, has really become a craze of lively discussion upon its many varied bearings.

Apropos thereto, a series of four exquisitely executed and highly colored pictures of Colonial Dames is about to be issued.

An artistic calendar of the seasons for 1900 will accompany each design.

To secure copies of all these without cost, clip three shell trade-marks from the front of the cartons containing the bottles of Baker's Flavoring Extracts, and mail same to Baker Extract Company, Springfield, Mass.

The publishers beg to acknowledge a letter from Robert E. Goodwin of Sharon, Connecticut, stating that the discharge paper of Hezekiah Goodwin referred to in the "Rose of Sharon" published in the September number is now in the possession of George D. Goodwin, son of Hezekiah Goodwin instead of grandson as stated in the article.

The New York World has engaged a number of popular song-writers, such as Howard and Emerson, authors of "Hello, Ma Baby," Max S. Witt, author of "Moth and Flame," etc., to write for it a series of ten songs. These songs The World has advertised that it will give away with its Sunday paper, one each week. This is a gigantic piece of newspaper enterprise. It will involve a free distribution of over five million pieces of sheet music among regular readers alone, during the ten weeks. This number, on doubt, will be raised materially, as the offer is made by The World to send the ten songs by mail along with ten weeks subscription to its Sunday paper for fifty cents. London started Sunday papers a few months ago and couldn't make them pay. America's metropolis supports Sunday papers so materially that they are enabled to go into enterprises that cost enough to swamp an ordinary establishment.

The Farmington Valley Sanatorium, Collinsville, Conn.



Sufferers from
Nervous Diseases
find this an Ideal
Home

All Narcotic and Drug Habits Cured in Three Weeks by a New Method.

The large, handsome house is very cheerful, airy, newly furnished throughout; and there are spacious verandas on the first and second stories. The Farmington River winds through the grounds, and on all sides are beauty and quiet. The pure spring water is plentiful, and the air invigorating. The drives in all directions are unsurpassed. References from patients cured and other information will be cheerfully given, on request. Address, Dr. P. D. Feitler, Hartford, Conn.

ALL POPULAR MUSIC

Write or Call

Sedgwick & Casey, Pianos and Organs,
163 Asylum Street.

19 Cents.

Less Than
HALF PRICE.

Postage 2 Cents.

Hartford, Conn.

AUCTIONS in all parts of the state.

Sales conducted throughout the state on Real Estate, Land Plots, Farms, Live Stock, Store Stocks, Furniture, Art Sales, etc. Write me if you wish to sell.

Howard C. Bestor, Hartford, Ct.

Does Your Piano Look Blue?

TRY

DIAMOND HARD OIL POLISH.



Washington, D. C., Oct 7, '91.

GENTLEMEN:

After a careful and critical trial of your Diamond Polish, we do not hesitate to proclaim it the most satisfactory polish we have ever used, producing the best results with less labor than any other.

Yours truly,

G. L. WILD & BROS.,

Piano and Organ Dealers.

BOTTLE TO ANY
ADDRESS, 25 CENTS.

A housekeeper's necessity. Anyone can use it. Works like magic on furniture of all kinds. Warranted not to gum or hold the dust.

HARTFORD DIAMOND POLISH CO.,
118 Asylum St., HARTFORD, CONN.



GIVEN AWAY!

Couches, Morris Chairs, Chiffoniers, Ladies' Desks, Oil Heaters, Tables, Silver Sets, Gold Watches and twenty other gifts for disposing of our five and ten dollar assortments or toilet articles.

No Wait for Goods. Premiums where you may examine at our office. Write for beautiful catalogue, or call afternoons.

SHUMWAY CO.,

734 Main Street,

Hartford, Conn.

Miss Ada M. Austin

SOPRANO, CENTRE CHURCH CHOIR.

Vocal Instruction.

Concert Solosist. 248 LAUREL ST. HARTFORD, CONN.

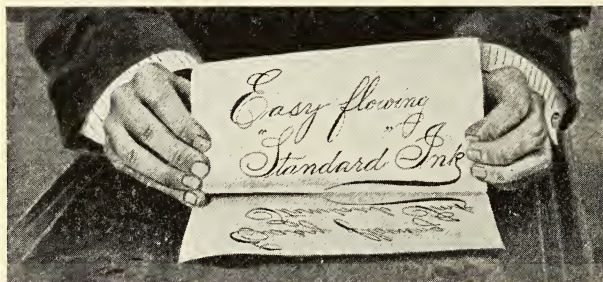
CLEF

**MALE
QUARTET**

can be engaged for Concerts, Religious and Social Entertainments, Funerals and work for Fraternal Orders.

For terms, dates, etc., address William Richard Griffith, Bus. Mgr., 66 State St. Hartford, Conn.

— WRITING AND COPYING INK —



Equal to the BEST But

**25 per cent
Cheaper.**

All kinds and Colors.

Ask your Dealer for

"STANDARD"

Standard Mucilage sticks better than any other.

BAIRSTOW INK CO.,

42 Union Place. Hartford, Conn.

Below is pictured workmen in the process of laying

CAREY'S MAGNESIA FLEXIBLE CEMENT ROOFING.



Any property owner writing to

JOHN B. CLAPP & SON,

will be furnished with a sample of this roofing free of charge.

**WITHSTANDS
ALL THE
ELEMENTS.**

It is a non-conductor of heat and cold, and is absolutely water-proof and fire-proof. It is very easily applied as the illustration shows.

WRITE FOR SAMPLE TO

JOHN B. CLAPP & SON, 61 Market St., Hartford, Conn.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

The publishers of the Connecticut Magazine announce on another page an advertisers' contest. They desire good, clean and attractive advertisements, and as a special inducement to advertisers, and to stimulate an active and critical interest among their readers in the advertising pages, they offer three prizes for the most attractive and meritorious advertisement appearing in the December (Christmas) number. This number will be a particularly bright and attractive one and the contest should awaken advertisers generally to take space in this number and to strive for an ad. of exceptional merit. First prize will be awarded for the most meritorious advertisement regardless of space it occupies—winning advertisement getting six free insertions in the next six following issues, each insertion occupying same amount of space as was used in the competing advertisement. Second prize will be four free insertions, and third prize, two free insertions. The contest is announced well in advance in order to give advertisers sufficient time to prepare attractive advertising for this issue.

It is worth the while for any advertiser to try for some free advertising that is good, clean and profitable.

The publishers offer advertisers the benefit of yearly rates for a single insertion in this number.

As the furnace fires are started in the fall we often notice that a peculiar fume or bluish appearance overspreads the piano and brightly polished articles of furniture in our homes. "Does your piano look blue?" is the question that one of our advertisers is asking just now. A Washington, D. C. piano and organ house writes a letter to the Hartford Diamoud Polish Company that is convincing, as will be seen by a glance at the advertisement in another column. The Wilcox & White Organ Company of Meriden also speak highly of the polish manufactured by the Diamond Polish Company. The polish has found favor all over the country, and is an especially effective application for blue pianos.

A public meeting was held in the Acton Library in August to consider the feasibility of erecting some memorial upon the site of the first building of the Collegiate School which afterwards became Yale College. The act chartering the institution was passed in the autumn of 1701.

THIS IS OUR TIGER



BUY FURS OF

THE FURRIER—

ONE OF THE
LARGEST AND FINEST

EXHIBITIONS
OF
FURS

IN NEW ENGLAND.

SEAL and PERSIAN JACKETS.

Have your old furs made over
to the present styles.

ALFRED WILLIAMS & SON,

99 to 101 Pratt St., HARTFORD, CONN.

We Believe

When men of experience advise us.

"Its something new all the time, we hear
from many lips."

Garments will wear out, and the question
to decide is, How and Where to get just

What is Proper.

YOU MAY FEEL A PERFECT AS-
SURANCE WHEN

Toothaker Brothers

Tell you what is
the style and the
grade of goods to
wear. They are

Tailors

of Experience.

Sage - Allen Bldg.,
902 Main Street,
Hartford, Conn.



"WINDSOR" GOODS

Save Laundry Bills

FIRST COST
ONLY COST

ALL THAT'S NEEDED
A PAIR OF HANDS,

A LITTLE WATER
A CLOTH AND
SAPOLIO OR SOAP.



Design by Connecticut Magazine Co.

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

**CUFFS,
COLLARS,
NECKTIES,
SHIRT FRONTS,
LADIES' BELTS.**

FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
to any address.

We want **AGENTS** Every-where.

The Windsor Collar & Cuff Co.

Chicago, Ill.

Windsor, Conn.

PRESERVE YOUR QUARTERLIES

They will make a valuable addition to
your library when they are bound.

WE BIND THEM in Russia Back and Corners,
Raised Bands, with Marble Paper Sides, \$1.00
Per Volume of one year.

In Turkey Morocco Back and Corners, as above, \$1.25
All kinds and qualities of Magazine Binding.

Blank Books of every description with flat opening backs.

The Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

School Books, School Supplies,

of all kinds—Kindergarten Goods,
Wedding invitations and Visiting
Cards a Specialty. All kinds of
Fashionable Engraving.

"Trolley Trips in Historic New England,"
PRICE, 10 CENTS.

The BOOK Store.

SMITH & McDONOUGH,
301 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from



VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

FOR BODY, BRAIN AND NERVES

*SPECIAL OFFER - To all who write us mention-
ing this paper, we send a book containing por-
traits and endorsements of EMPERORS, EMPRESS,
PRINCES, CARDINALS, ARCHBISHOPS, and other distin-
guished personages.*

MARIANI & Co., 52 WEST 15TH ST. NEW YORK.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
PARIS-41 Boulevard Haussmann, LONDON-83 Mortimer St. Montreal-87 St. James St.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

The school itself was organized later in the same year. In 1702 Nathaniel Lynde offered a house and lot for the use of the college so long as it should remain in Saybrook, and the first fifteen commencements were held there. Of the fifty-six graduates at these commencements, ten belonged to Saybrook families and many of their descendants have been prominent in the life of the town.

The site of this building is approximately if not exactly known, a very trustworthy tradition locating it, double the width of the building from the west line of the old cemetery at the Point. Early maps of the settlement at the Point confirm the tradition.

Considerable interest was manifested at the meeting and it was the unanimous opinion of those present that something should be done to mark a spot of such historical importance and that this memorial should be dedicated, if possible in conjunction with the bi-centennial celebration of Yale in the autumn of 1901.

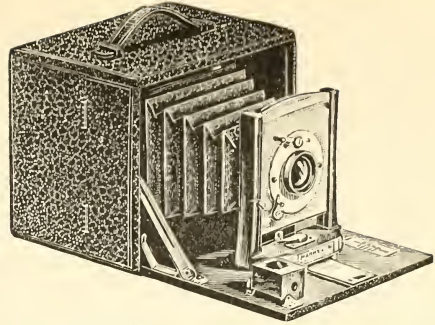
Professor Samuel Hart presided at the meeting and was appointed chairman of a committee to take the matter into further consideration with a view to definite action. Professor Hart and the Rev. Dr. A. S. Chesebrough have been leaders in arousing public interest in the proposed memorial.

—*Hartford Courant.*
It will interest many women who have families to know of the plan operated by the Shumway Company of 739 Main Street, Hartford, Connecticut. In some respects it is similar to the plan used by the Larkin Soap Company of Buffalo.

The Shumway Company sells Household Toilet Necessities of the best quality, and for orders amounting to \$5 or \$10 worth gives the buyer handsome premiums; such as Morris chairs and couches, handsome writing desks for the home, watches, silver tea sets, oil heaters, trunks, traveling cases, and the like.

A favorite plan is for five or ten ladies to club together and pay a dollar or two dollars a month, the whole amounting to \$5 or \$10, in which case each member of the club gets five or ten dollars worth of toilet articles and a handsome premium from month to month. It is their privilege to change any of the toilet articles if they choose, or to examine premiums at the Shumway Company's rooms.

Premiums are sent immediately on receipt of purchase. The company is sending handsome catalogs to any address without cost.



Harvey & Lewis, Opticians, PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES.
865 Main St., Hartford, Conn.



ICE CREAM

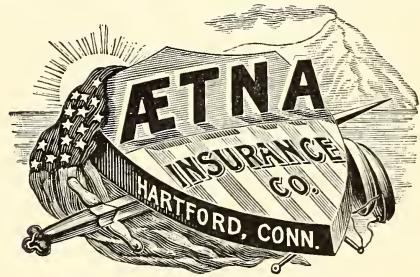
FRESH CANDY

FANCY CAKES

Telephone 963.

JACOBS,
941 Main St.,
HARTFORD,
CONN.

'The Leading Fire Insurance Company of America.'



WM. B. CLARK, President.

W. H. KING, Secretary. E. O. WEEKS, Vice-President.
A. C. ADAMS, HENRY E. REES, Assistant Secretaries.

WONDERFUL

Our New System of Development
for MAN, WOMAN or CHILD.

Develops every part of your body.
Increases your vitality.
Insures good health.
Cures Insomnia, Dyspepsia and
Nervousness.

Send 4 cents in stamps for Descriptive Circular.
Add. Strength, Dept. A, Box 722, H't'd, Ct.

GIVEN TO OUR READERS.

“Picturesque Connecticut.”

No doubt many of our readers would like a copy of “Picturesque Connecticut” a handsome thirty-two page book just published by The Connecticut Magazine Company presenting a collection of Connecticut views that is seldom equalled. Let us tell you how to possess it.

Notice that the page opposite is divided into ten squares, each numbered consecutively, marked Connecticut Magazine Purchase Slip, containing blank space to be filled out. We ask our readers to cut out these slips separately then look over the advertising pages of the January, February, March, April, May, June, July and August numbers of this year. If you have a purchase to make try to patronize those whose ads. appear in our columns. They are reliable houses or we would not carry their ads. With

each purchase you make, present one of these slips for the signature or stamp of the advertiser.

If you purchase by mail, enclose one of the slips with order, and request the advertiser to fill it out and return.

To any one returning ten slips, properly signed, to The Connecticut Magazine office, we will present this handsome thirty-two page book. The book will be a credit to any home, and will bring out the most attractive scenic features of our state.

This offer will apply to purchases made of any advertiser using space in the columns of The Connecticut Magazine during the months of January, February, March, April, May, June, July or August, 1899.

MORAL:

Help the ADVERTISER who is helping US to give YOU a good magazine.

SEE OPPOSITE PAGE. ➔

ORIGINAL DESIGNS FOR ADVERTISERS

FREE

The Connecticut Magazine offers the services of its artist and designer in helping its advertisers construct proper and attractive advertisements.

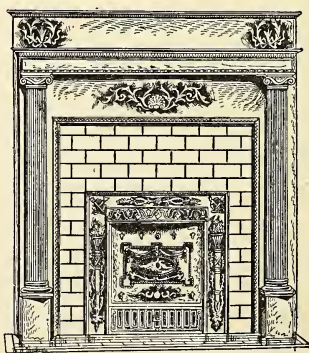
Magazine advertisements will permit of illustration in half-tone or line work on account of the superior quality of the paper used.

To advertisers taking a six month's contract we will make an appropriate design and submit to advertiser for approval; make a half-tone or line printing plate—and write the advertisement if it is desired: This all free of charge in order to bring the advertiser the best possible results and to make our advertising pages attractive.

**THE
CONNECTICUT
MAGAZINE.**

THERE'S CHEER IN A HANDSOME FIRE-PLACE.

WE CARRY ALL SORTS OF . . .



MANTELS
TILES,
FIRE-
PLACES.

HANDSOME
ASSORT-
MENT.

LOOK THEM
OVER.

FREE CATALOGUE.

The HARTFORD MANTEL and TILE CO.

L. M. GLOVER, Manager.

Manufacturers and Manufacturers' Agents.

Mosaics, Interior Marble and Slate; Gas Combination and Electric Light Fixtures; Fireplace Furniture of all Descriptions.

164 State St., Hartford, Ct. Telephone Connection.



SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

CUT OUT THESE SLIPS.

No. 1 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 6 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 2 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 7 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 3 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 8 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 4 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 9 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 5 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 10 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

There has been an exceptional demand for copies of the September Connecticut Magazine, containing a sketch of the late Rev. Dr. Lamson by Prof. Williston Walker. Below are a few newspaper quotations on this article:

"The Connecticut Magazine contains in its current issue a very interesting sketch of the late Rev. Dr. Charles M. Lamson, written by Prof. Williston Walker. The half-tone engravings of Dr. Lamson are very artistic and true to life. There are two of them, a portrait and a picture of him at work in his study. Besides being a sketch of his life the article is also an eloquent tribute to his memory."
—*Hartford Post.*

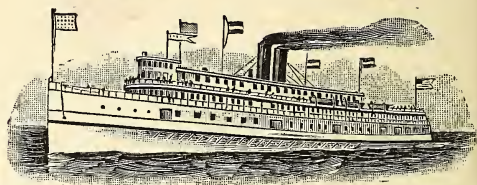
"It shows two splendid portraits, without doubt the best ever published of him."
—*The Worcester Spy.*

"It will be of special interest to many in this vicinity, who had personal acquaintance with Dr. Lamson. The article is illustrated by two portraits."
—*The Daily News, New Britain, Conn.*

Persons desiring copies of this number should order them early as the edition is nearly exhausted.

Theory without practice is unproductive. Scarcely a day passes but that we hear some one propounding some excellent idea that will elevate the human race, or some bright scheme that will make its inventor immensely wealthy, and ten to one the man with whom the thought originates is wholly unfit to see it through to its practical attainments: in other words the man of original ideas is seldom a good business man. It is pleasing to note both of these qualities in the abundant success of the Williams & Carleton Company of Hartford. As compounders of extracts and medicines they are universally recognized. An instance is the careful study it has required to produce a remedy for corns that cures, and then to get the people to using it. Since they introduced their Williams Electric Corn Salve they have sold thousands of packages right here in New England, and the sale has been assisted largely through mail order mediums and limited price, which is 15 cents to any address, but the price is secondary, for it is invariably *merit* then *market* with this Company.

TO NEW YORK DAILY.



Stopping at all Connecticut River Landings.

LOW RATES.

Quick Dispatch.

Passenger and Freight Line.

SECURITY.

COMFORT.

REFRESHING SLEEP.

Passenger Accommodations First Class.

Shipments received on pier in New York until 6 p. m. and forwarded to all points mentioned on Connecticut river, and points North, East and West from Hartford. We also have through traffic arrangements with lines out of New York or points South and West, and shipments can be forwarded on through rates, and Bills of Lading obtained from offices of the Company. For Excursion Rates see daily papers.

Hartford and New York Transportation Co.

Steamers "MIDDLETOWN" and "HARTFORD"—Leave Hartford from foot State St. at 5 p. m.—Leave New York from Pier 24, East River, at 5 p. m.—Daily except Sundays.

CENTRAL NEW ENGLAND RAILWAY.

Poughkeepsie Bridge Route.

SENT FREE SUMMER HOME BOOK

For 1899,

Is now ready for distribution.

It contains over one hundred attractive half-tone illustrations, and is without doubt the handsomest book of the kind ever issued by any railroad. It contains an increased list of Hotels and Boarding Houses, gives rates for board and all information sought after by those intending to summer in the country. Don't neglect getting a copy. Sent free for postage, six cents.

W. J. MARTIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
HARTFORD, CONN.

A B RIGHT BOY OR GIRL

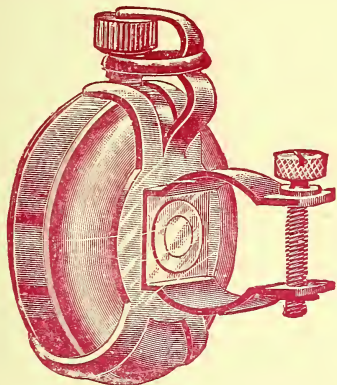
CAN SECURE ANY OF OUR
SELECT PREMIUMS

by sending us five (5) new yearly subscriptions to The Connecticut Magazine at \$1.00 each.

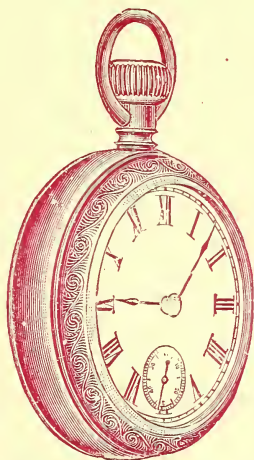
Send in each subscription as it is taken and we will give you due credit for each. On the remittance of the fifth we will mail you postpaid your choice of any one of the premiums below.

EITHER OF THESE

Handsome and Useful Ingersoll Watches.



Nickel or gilt, stem wound and stem set, and WARRANTED for one year. If the watch is not what we guarantee it to be we will replace it by another. Your choice of either pocket watch or the new bicycle watch and attachment. Watch can be attached to handle bar of any wheel at a moment's notice.



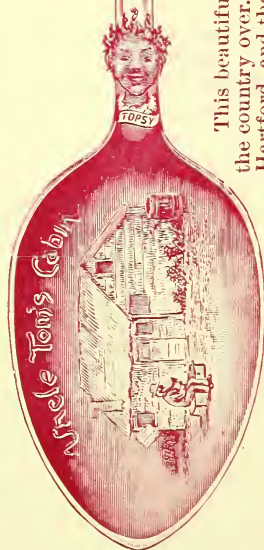
Your Choice—Famous Arms Pocket Books.



Fine Morocco Ladies Pocket Book with card pocket. Specie pocket, three extra pockets with button locks; card pocket with tuck.



Fine Morocco Combination Safety Purse and Pocket-Book. Strongly made in neat and attractive styles, and adapted for gentlemen's or ladies' use. Three pockets; double lock.



This beautiful historic Harriet Beecher Stowe Souvenir Spoon is famous the country over. It is made by the well-known Wm. Rogers Mfg. Co. of Hartford, and that guarantees it.

Address THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn.

A Gift to Our Patrons. Pictures of Dames of Colonial Days.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The advent of the Twentieth Century joyously heralds an era of prosperity—the greatest in our national history.

The example of the patriotic and heroic people of the past is ever an incentive to future generations to the emulation of true ardor; and while we take pride in the achievements of men who, by their efforts made it possible for us to keep alive the spirit of patriotism, we should not forget their brave companions, who shrank not from labor or sacrifice in gaining for us the blessed inheritance which we now enjoy. What more interesting subject, therefore, can we present to our friends than the women of Colonial Days?

An exquisitely artistic calendar, as a souvenir of 1900, has been prepared by us for our patrons, free of cost. On each of its four pages appear the picture of a dame, New York being clad in the lively Dutch costume; Pennsylvania in the sedate gray garb of the Quaker; Massachusetts in the austere Puritan attire and Virginia in the rich Elizabethan dress.

Lack of space in a brief circular precludes an extended description or close criticism of these four beautiful portraits. Suffice to say, that each is a rich gem within itself.

A brief history of each colony accompanies the pictures; and a calendar for each of the seasons is most exquisitely wrought.

This beautiful work has been copyrighted, and it cannot be purchased at any store or elsewhere. To each of our patrons desiring a copy, the same will be mailed free on receipt of three of our hell trade mark designs, cut from the front of the cartons or wrappers enclosing the bottles of our Extracts.

The number of these calendars has been limited, and the coupons may be sent at any time between now and the 25th of next December. The souvenir will be forwarded in the order of reception of coupons recorded, and those anxious for the early copy will do well to bear closely in mind the purport of the old maxim, "First come, first served."

Address,

Baker Extract Co., Springfield, Mass



SEND FOR ART CATALOGUE
THE SMITH-PREMIER-TYPEWRITER CO.
SYRACUSE N. Y., U. S. A.

This competition is open to any one sending us a 2c stamp for application blank containing the eleven rules governing the competition, and all other necessary information.



To stimulate an active and critical interest in Edison Phonograph Records \$2,000 is offered in prizes for the best descriptions of these Records. This competition is arranged and guaranteed by the National Phonograph Company by whom a book of explanation is printed for distribution by the

Hartford Graphophone Co.,
Edwin T. Northam, Mgr.
80 Trumbull St.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

\$2000



PRIZE COMPETITION

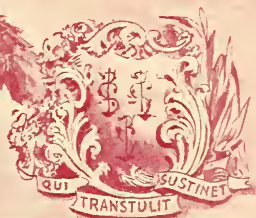
Vol. V.

November, 1899.

No. 11.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED
MONTHLY



IN THIS NUMBER.



The Plantation of Thirty-Mile Island.

Roaring Brook, Cheshire.

A Case of Witchcraft in Hartford.

Old Milford Houses.

From the Diary of Mason Fitch Cogswell.

Etc., Etc.



See Contents on First Page

\$1.00 a Year.

HARTFORD, CONN.

10 cts. a Copy.

Paid up Capital \$1,000,000.00

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE

PROTECTION TO
ALL

OF
HARTFORD,
CONN.

Co.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, PRESIDENT

INSURE
IN

THE TRAVELERS,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

OLDEST,
LARGEST,
AND BEST.

LIFE ENDOWMENT, AND
ACCIDENT INSURANCE

OF ALL FORMS.

HEALTH POLICIES

INDEMNITY FOR DISABILITY CAUSED
BY SICKNESS.

LIABILITY INSURANCE

MANUFACTURERS AND ME-
CHANICS, CONTRACTORS AND
OWNERS OF BUILDINGS, HORSES, AND VEHICLES, CAN ALL BE PROTECTED BY POLICIES
IN THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY.

PAID-UP CASH CAPITAL,	\$1,000,000.00	LIABILITIES,	\$22,708,701.82
ASSETS,	26,499,822.74	EXCESS, $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ BASIS	3,791,120.92

[GAINS: 6 MONTHS, JANUARY TO JULY, 1899.

In Assets, \$1,184,380.28 Increase in Reserves (both dept's), \$1,478,549.62

S. C. DUNHAM, VICE-PRESIDENT.

JOHN E. MORRIS SECRETARY.

H. J. MESSENGER, ACTUARY.

E. V. PRESTON, SUP'T OF AGENCIES.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

Devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History, Literature,
Picturesque Features, Science, Art and Industries.

NOVEMBER, 1899.

Vol. V.

CONTENTS.

No. 11.

November,	(FRONTISPIECE.)	
The Plantation of Thirty Mile Island. Illustrated.	<i>Eveline Warner Brainerd,</i>	543
Two Sonnets.	<i>Bert F. Case,</i>	552
Poems on Roaring Brook, Cheshire.	<i>Illustrated by Ellsworth Sperry.</i>	
An Outlook.	<i>E. W. Ellsworth,</i>	553
Roaring Brook.	<i>J. R. Paddock,</i>	554
A Passage of Scenery in Connecticut.	<i>N. P. Willis,</i>	556
A Case of Witchcraft in Hartford.	<i>Charles J. Hoadly, LL. D.,</i>	557
Extracts from the Diary of Dr. Mason F. Cogswell.	II. <i>Illustrated,</i>	
	<i>Compiled by Ellen Strong Bartlett,</i>	562
The Old Houses of Milford. Illustrated.	<i>M. Louise Greene,</i>	570
Departments.—GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.		585
EDITORIAL.		588
BOOK NOTES.		588

GEORGE C. ATWELL, Editor.

EDWARD B. EATON, Business Manager.

All communications should be addressed to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn. Remittances should be by check, express order, P. O. money order or registered letter. Money by mail at sender's risk. We promptly acknowledge by postal card all subscriptions received by mail. When change of address is desired give both old and new address. Do not subscribe of a person unknown to you. Our authorized agents have full credentials.

\$1.00 a Year. THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE. 10 Cents a Copy.

Published at 66 State St., Hartford, Conn. by The Connecticut Magazine Co.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Connecticut Agricultural College.

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,—
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

It has been truly said that "Education is a debt that the present owes to the future," but all are not agreed as to just how that debt shall be paid. Those, however, who have given the subject the most careful thought, and have studied intelligently the history of the past, concur in the opinion that the education to be projected into the future, the education that shall preserve and entail free institutions, should be directed by minds the best equipped in mental and moral science, literature and art, mathematical knowledge and mechanical skill, and physical law in the realm of nature. In this the Federal Government takes the initiative, and asks the States to build and equip colleges which shall give to the "Industrial Classes" not only practical education but also the skill to use it, and with her request gives the State of Connecticut annually by the "Land Grant" act of '62, over \$6,000, and by the Morrill act of '90, \$25,000 after this year; but conditionally, each fund for specific uses and nothing else.

The Connecticut Agricultural College, at Storrs, Connecticut, in the town of Mansfield, is the college established by the State to meet conditions, on which the Federal funds may be received and used. All students of the State over fifteen years of age of both sexes are entitled to the privileges of this college, so far as its equipment will meet the demands made upon it.



The fall term began September 18, and will continue to December 19, followed by a recess till January 2, 1900. The winter term will give the senior class a choice of three elective courses:—"General," "Agricultural," and "Horticultural."

There will also be a "Dairy Course" for special students from January 1 to March 23.

FOR INFORMATION AND CATALOGUES,

Address GEORGE W. FLINT, President, Storrs, Conn.

..TAPESTRY PAINTINGS..

2000 Tapestry Paintings to Choose From. 30 Artists Employed, including Gold Medalists of the Paris Salon.

When in New York don't fail to call and see these paintings. You will be welcomed. Make this place a point of interest. We rent Tapestry Paintings. Send 25c. for Compendium of 140 Studies.

• Artistic Home Decorations •

We can show you effects **NEVER** before thought of, and at moderate prices too.

Why have your house decorated and painted by inferior workmen, when you can have it done by skilled workmen—by artists—for the same price.

Write for Color Schemes, Designs, Estimates. **ARTISTS SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD**, to execute every sort of Decorating and painting. We are educating the Country in Color Harmony.

Wall Paper, Stained Glass, Relief, Carpets, Furniture, Parquetry Tiles, Window Shades, Art Hangings, Draperies, Etc.

Wall Papers. New styles designed by gold medal artists. From 10 cents per roll up. Send 50 cents to prepay expressage on large sample books and drapery. A quantity of last year's paper \$1 and \$2 per roll; now 10 and 25 cents. Will include drapery samples in package. See our Antique Metallic, French, Pressed Silks, and Lida effects in special colors to match all kinds of woodwork, carpets and draperies. Have 500 different wall hangings with draperies specially made at our Broomhead Mills, Patterson, N. J., to match.

Draperies. We have Draperies to match all wall papers from 15 cents a yard. This is a very important feature to attain the acme of artistic excellence in decoration. No matter how much or how little you want to spend you must have harmony of form and colorings. Write us for samples. Special Silk Draperies made at our Broomhead Mills, Paterson, N. J. Encourage Home Industry? Write us for samples.

Tapestry Materials. We manufacture Tapestry Materials. Superior to foreign goods and half the price. Book of samples, 10 cents. Send \$1.50 for trial order, for 2 yards of 50-inch wide No. 6 goods, worth \$3.00.

Decorative Advice. Upon receipt of \$1. Mr. Douthitt will answer any question on interior decorations—color-harmony and harmony of form harmony of wall coverings, carpets, curtains, tiles, furniture, gas fixtures, etc.

Manual of Art Decorations. The art book of the century. 200 royal quarto pages filled with full-page colored illustrations of modern home interiors and studies. Price, \$2. If you want to be up in decoration send \$2 for this book, worth \$50.

School. Six 3-hour tapestry painting lessons, in studio, \$5. Complete written instructions by mail \$1. Tapestry paintings rented: full size drawings, paints, brushes, etc., supplied. Nowhere, Paris not accepted, are such advantages offered pupils. Send \$1 for complete instructions in tapestry painting and compendium of 140 studies.

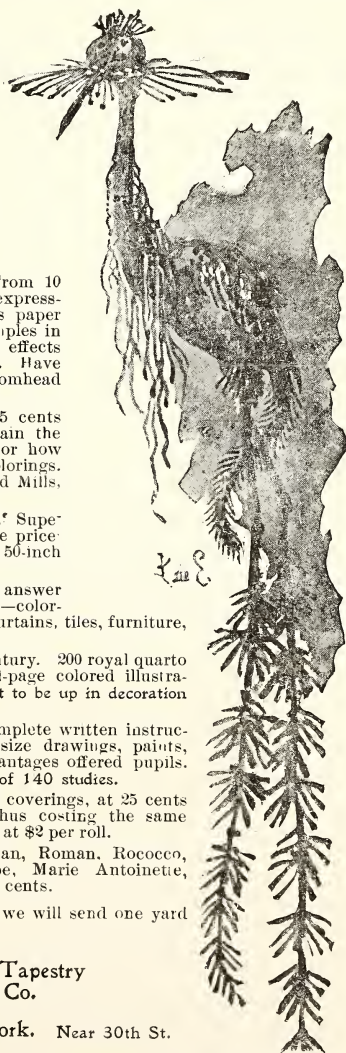
Goblin Printed Burlaps. Over 100 new styles for wall coverings, at 25 cents per yard, 35 inches wide, thus costing the same as wall paper at \$1 per roll. 240 kinds of Japanese Lida leather papers, at \$2 per roll.

Goblin Art Drapery. Grecian, Russian, Venetian, Brazilian, Roman, Rococo, Dresden, Fesoon College Stripe, Marie Antoinette, Indian, Calcutta, Bombay, Delft, Soud n, from 10 cents a yard to 75 cents.

In order that we may introduce this line of **NEW ART GOODS**, we will send one yard each of 50 different kinds of our most choice patterns for \$7.50.

John F. Douthitt, American Tapestry Decorative Co.

286 Fifth Avenue, New York. Near 30th St.



CLYDE LINE



DIRECT WATER ROUTE FROM
NEW YORK TO CHARLESTON
AND JACKSONVILLE

FLORIDA

*Fast Modern Steamships, Three Weekly Sailings,
From Pier 45 N.R. New York.*

RAIL CONNECTIONS TO ALL SOUTHERN RESORTS

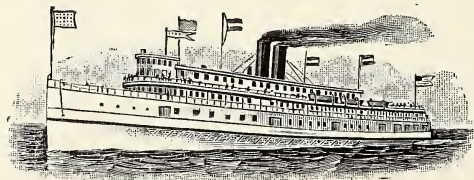
THEO. G. EGER,
TRAFFIC MANAGER.

5 BOWLING GREEN, NEW YORK

WM. P. CLYDE & CO.
GENERAL AGENTS.

A. P. LANE, N. E. Agent, 201 Washington Street, BOSTON.

TO NEW YORK DAILY.



Stopping at all Connecticut River Landings.

LOW RATES.

Quick Dispatch.

Passenger and
Freight Line.

SECURITY.

COMFORT.

REFRESHING
SLEEP.

Passenger Accommodations First Class.

Shipments received on pier in New York until 6 p. m. and forwarded to all points mentioned on Connecticut river, and points North, East and West from Hartford. We also have through traffic arrangements with lines out of New York or points South and West, and shipments can be forwarded on through rates, and Bills of Lading obtained from offices of the Company. For Excursion Rates see daily papers.

Hartford and New York Transportation Co.

Steamers "MIDDLETOWN" and "HARTFORD"—Leave Hartford from foot State St. at 5 p. m.—Leave New York from Pier 24, East River, at 5 p. m.—Daily except Sundays.

DIRECT ROUTE to the WEST

with only one change of cars between
Hartford and Chicago.



The shortest, cheapest and most convenient route. Train leaves Hartford at 12.40 P. M., connects at Campbell Hall with fast express over O. W. and Wabash road, arriving at Chicago next day 9 P. M. Only one night on road.

CENTRAL NEW ENGLAND RAILWAY.

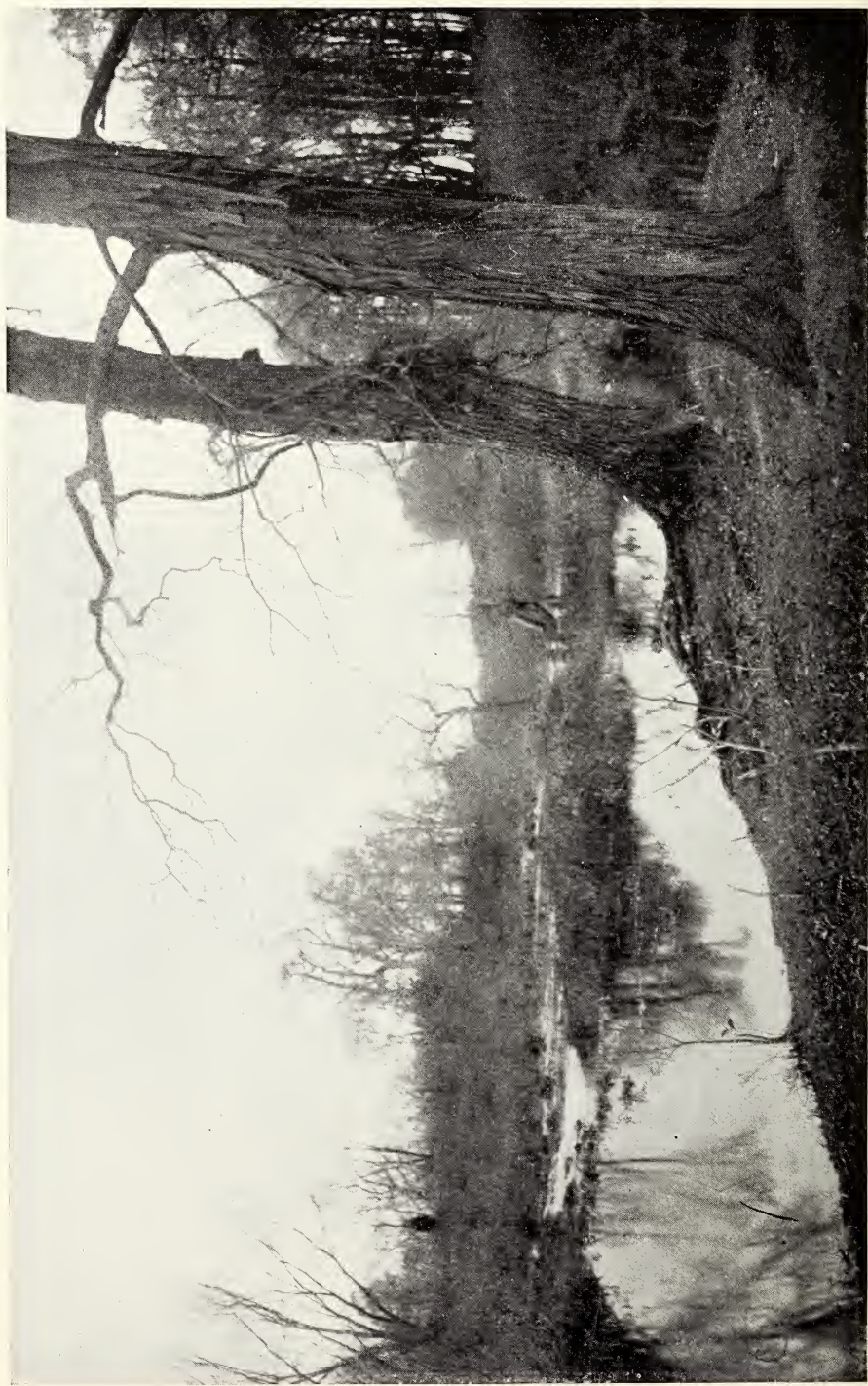
Poughkeepsie Bridge Route.

For information apply to

W. J. MARTIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
HARTFORD, CONN.

574

NOVEMBER.



THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

VOL. 5.

NOVEMBER, 1899.

NO. 11.



THE PLANTATION OF THIRTY MILE ISLAND.

BY EVELINE WARNER BRAINERD.

THE Rhine, the Hudson and the Connecticut have been called the three most beautiful rivers in the world. No one disputes the fascinations of the Rhine, teeming with legend and history, lined by vineyards, guarded by castles. None forget the frowning hill-tops that hem in the Hudson's majesty. But even the traveled may not, for lack of knowledge, add the third name of the list, and the lover of the gentle, the varied, the ever-exquisite Connecticut must sometimes

fight for his mistress, or hold a dignified peace when his enthusiastic praise gains the careless greeting, "The Connecticut? Oh yes, a pretty little stream;" or, as once met the writer's amazed ears, "But you know, the water is so muddy." It is idle to combat the opinions of the contentedly nearsighted and ignorant. He who knows his river-love at its gay beginning in the mountains; its soberer path among the fair lands of Massachusetts; its varied and nobler valley in its own

state; its broad, still entrance to the Sound, may listen with unconcern to the criticism of those who know not whereof they speak.

Half way between Saybrook and Hartford, about the elm and willow fringed island where the long-passed Wangunks best loved to meet, lies the town of Haddam, the Plantation of Thirty Mile Island. In the days of its settlement it was described as stretching "six miles to the eastward and six miles to the westward

come downe to lye about and amongst these plantations to annoy and destroy as they can catch." The advice was returned that the settlers "Doe forthwith agree and come and gather in the two uppermost best garrisoned places in their town to assist and defend each other or agree to remove to some other plantation upon the river as they may best provide for themselves and their families." The "two best garrisoned places" seems to have proved sufficient defense, for the plantation was never deserted and no tale of massacre gives the touch of tragedy to the annals of these farming people.

Fifty years ago, wretched remnants of the natives lived on the lonely and wooded road between Haddam Center and Ponsset. In the soil of Thirty Mile Island have been found the bones of those who long ago left its beauty. In the fields, especially those by the river, the plow has turned up arrow heads, spear heads, hammers and chisels. Beaver Brook has surrendered the drinking cups long ago given to its keeping. On the "Neck" linger, in the name "Indian Hollow," the echoes of the last gatherings of the Wangunks. But the land that once knew their dark faces holds hardly more trace of them to-day than does the river of the reflection of last summer's clouds and leafage.



JOHN G. C. BRAINARD.

into the wilderness, from the great river." Four Indian kings and two queens gave the deed for the small township, and thirty coats, of one hundred dollars value, here bought as much of beauty perhaps as ever changed hands for so small a sum. The few acres at Pattaquonk to the southwest, and the Island, with the right to hunt and fish at will, were all that the natives reserved. During the Indian wars aid was asked of the court at Hartford because of "Sculking enemies that are

It was in 1662 that twenty-eight young Englishmen came from Hartford to make their homes in the unopened lands of the Connecticut valley. In the records of 1668 is found the enactment "That the Plantation of Thirty Mile Island shall for the future be called Haddum & this court grants them the powers and preulige of a Plantation." The hearts of the colonists were turned toward this new world. Probably none were ever again to see the home beyond the ocean, but to the rough clearing in the woods they gave the name of Haddam

in memory of those distant villages, Much Hadham and Little Hadham, where the childhood of most of their number had been spent. To-day their descendants, with an unexpected throb of kinship, read in the churchyard beside the ancient

young colony. Doubtless these settlers had belonged on the Parliamentary side of the late Civil War, in which Hertford County had been so active ; but most of them, also, must have looked back with pride to the manly Lord of Hadham Hall,



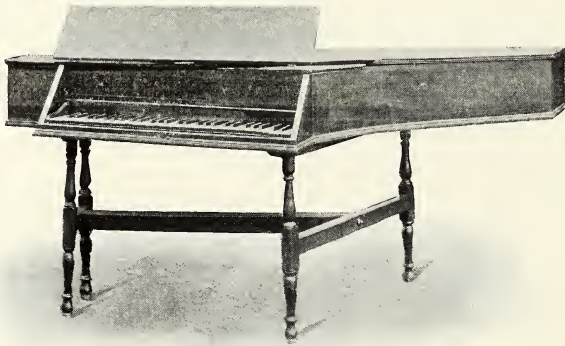
THE CONNECTICUT FROM SWAN'S HILL, HIGGANUM.

stone church at Hadham, the names Bates, Butler, Clark, Shayler, Spencer, Wells ; names that mark stones in every burying ground of the new settlement. As the old Hadham was in Hertford County, so the new was in the Hartford County of the

Arthur Capel. Lord Capel was the first to present in Parliament the wrongs of the people, the first also to turn to the King when opposition grew radical. His troops gathered from about his seat, brought Cromwell in haste to the defense of Cam-

bridge. To Lord Capel, more than to any other of the king's friends, is due the gallant but disastrous continuation of the war in 1648. He followed his royal master to the scaffold, for, in the words of a chronicler, "he was a gallant gentleman and they durst not let him live."

As the new Haddam spread to the eastern side of the river the settlers clung with even pathetic faithfulness to the old name. So grew East Haddam to the south, Haddam Neck on the point between the junction of the Salmon and the Connecticut, and north of the Neck, on



AN OLD SPINET.

Originally in family of Dr. Hezekiah Brainerd. Built in 1748. Probably one of the first brought to this country. Now in possession of Mr. Randolph P. Hayden.

the sharp ridge between the Salmon's western branch, Pine Brook, and the 'great river,' Middle Haddam. This last mentioned is now in a separate town and has moved northward, and into the valley, until so far from its family that one must look back two centuries, and, driving along the crest of Hog Hill, come suddenly on the original burying ground before one can see the significance of the name.

On the bluff below the mouth of Salmon river, buried in sumach and huckleberry, lies the mossed and broken stones of the

"Cove Graveyard." Strangely placed it seems on the lonely point. It was chosen suddenly one winter day when a sad procession on its way to the meeting house of the main plantation found the river impassable. The inconvenience of the dividing waters caused many contentions of which the colonial records show traces, and among the enactments in this connection was very early, one for a separate "Trayne Band" for Haddam East, and later that for placing of sign posts on each side of the river to which the goods in the execution sales of each district might be brought according to the ordinance of the time.

Near the point where Pine brook and the Salmon join to separate Haddam East from the older township, rises little Mount Tom, the home of all the mystery and romance that belonged to the settlement. J. G. C. Brainard, who as a youth taught the village school near the banks of the Salmon, wrote of the stream :

"Here, say wild men, the
Indian Magi made
Their spells by moonlight ;
or beneath the shade

That shrouds sequestered rock, or darkening glade
Or tangled dell.

Here Phillip came and Miantonimo,
And asked about their fortunes long ago,
As Saul to Endor, that her witch might show
Old Samuel.

And here the Black fox roved, that howled
and shook
His thick tail to the hunters, by the brook
Where they pursued their game and him
mistook
For earthly fox."

In other verse is found the fate of the hunters according to the legend ;

“Onward they go and never turn,
Spending a night that meets no day ;
For them shall never morning sun,
Light them upon their endless way.”

Brainard alone is to be thanked for our knowledge of these imaginings that made part of our forbear's life. He tells us of the Shad Spirit, who yearly led the shad from the Gulf of Mexico to the Connecticut.

“Though the wind is light, the wave is white,

With the fleece of the
flock that's near ;
Like the breath of the
breeze, he comes
over the seas,
And faithfully leads
them here.

And now he's past
the bolted door,
Where the rusted
horse shoe clings,
So carry the nets to
the nearest shore,
And take what the
Shad Spirit brings.”

The fame of the black fox and the shad spirit have spread little further than their special domains, but the noises of Matchit Moodus were of importance, attracting the attention of the scientists, as well as of the poets. Many a tale and theory has arisen to account for the sounds coming from the foundations of Mount Tom. Dr. Field records the explanation given by an old Indian, “The Indian's God was very angry because the Englishmen's God was come here. The white men in turn reported that a giant carbuncle caused the terrifying rumblings. In Brainard's most suc-

cessful ballad, “Matchit Moodus,” this stone was removed by a magician.”

Of all that was familiar to the settlers, to their children and their grandchildren, scarcely a trace is left. A bar window, such as is to be found often in English inns to-day, tells the history of one dwelling of the time of the Revolution ; an ancient spinet, the treasure of one household, dates further back to the time when the luxuries and culture of the mother country were becoming more common in the colonies. Other buildings may have stood one hundred and fifty years, and



ANCIENT HOUSE, HADDAM NECK.

other treasures may be tucked away among family heirlooms ; but patent to the passer-by is but one unmistakable reminder of the earliest days, the first burying ground. It lies at the junction of the turnpike with the old road, on which stood the first houses of the settlement. Four dwellings now stand where two hundred years ago beside the level meadow and sheltered to north and west by wooded slopes lay the greater part of the plantation. The church lots, carefully set apart to the service of the ministry forever, have long ago passed

into other hands. Wells' brook still flows beneath the steep sides of Walkley Hill, winding about the ruins of a modern factory as it wound about the first shop and trip hammer of the settlement, but few would know it by its ancient name.

A mile below this hamlet grew a second cluster of houses, "the Lower Plantation," now become Shailerville. On the creek at the head of this group masses of dark foliage hang over brown water and give an air of mystery to the site of that cheery place, the grist mill. This was probably the first, and it was enacted that "Euary Monday shall be the day for Euary one to cary his Corne to the Mille to grinde." Till within a few years the tumbling boards of a later mill peered from the growth of alder and hemlock; now only the clinging name, Mill creek, recalls the stream's importance. An arch carries the drive over the placid water. To the east, and above, runs the railroad bridge, and framed by the brown-stone piers is the picture of the meeting of the creek and river.

In 1668 came to Haddam, the "very reverend and famous Mr. Nicholas Noyes," the second pastor, a man of note. After leaving this settlement he took charge at Salem and became prominent in the witch-craft persecutions that have cast a lurid glow over the name of the town. A man of real power, despite his part in an insane work, it was hard to satisfy the society for his loss.

Though there had been service held in the township from the earliest days, not till 1695 did the general court "countenance and encourage the good people of Haddam to imbody themselues in a church estate." Only two years later the court at Hartford appointed a committee "to view the lands on both sides of the river to consider whether there be a sufficient quantity of land on each side of the river for the accommodation of inhabi-

tants whereby each side may be capable of maintaining a minister." In the next year, however, Haddam East was advised "to indeavour a loving and christianlike unitey with their brethren in the worship of God upon such termes as may be for their mutuall comfort." The required state of mind did not follow for two years more, and the authority for a second church was granted.

For the next twenty-five years the settlement grew steadily; the frame houses stretched northward to Higganumpus. Half way between the present villages of Haddam and Higganum was the home of Hezekiah Brainerd. A slight depression beneath the gnarled apple tree of a sloping field now tells the sharp eyes where were born the famous brothers, David and John Brainerd. Their father, Hezekiah Brainerd, was a man prominent and respected in the state, a representative, speaker of the House, member of the Council. At his death it was resolved by the assembly "That it is consistent with justice that this Assembly allow something out of the publick treasury towards the defraying of the charge of the interment of the Worshipful Hez. Brainerd, Esqr. This Assembly grant out of the Publick treasury to that end and use the sum of ten pounds"

David Brainerd's life was but thirty years. He followed his chosen work as a missionary but three. His fame, with that of the devoted younger brother, is treasured wherever the aim of the missionary is honored. Fathered by the elder Edwards, breathing its earnest, thoughtful spirit in the form peculiar to the time, it is not surprising that, in its day, his journal was of wide interest. The sympathy excited by the writer's expulsion from Yale, the novelty of his work, his early death, all might have added to temporary interest. But when the record of the mental

struggles of a quiet and short life holds a place in religious thought after one hundred and fifty years, it must have been penned by one singularly strong and sincere. Its self-analysis seems to us morbid; its unsullied spirituality, marvelous. Dr. Edwards, writing of Brainerd at the time of his expulsion from Yale, says "he had the Unhappiness to have a Tincture of that intemperate and indis-

from his religious tasks, his own maintenance and the teaching of his people, simple farming and building, called for hard physical toil. In the duodecimo diaries, bound in parchment or thick paper, hardly a mention is made of these outside tasks, but increasing weakness of body tells that his work is killing him.

After David's death the brother, John, succeeded to the employ of the "Scottish



THE RIVER FROM BELOW TYLERVILLE.

creet zeale which was at that time prevalent—"a suggestion of imperfection which is not ungrateful to the average reader.

After a year with the Indians between Stockbridge and Albany, of which the only trace remaining is the name, Brainerd's Bridge, on the Reading R. R., he went to the Indian settlement in New Jersey and Eastern Pennsylvania, then a wilderness, separated from the outposts of civilization by days of lonely travel. Aside

Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," and later was the first missionary of the Presbyterian church. His labors are largely confined to the Indians about Trenton, and as the settlement moved rapidly westward, he was never isolated as the pioneer had been. His journal, by no means as abstract as that of his brother, shows him tramping miles over his scattered parish, a farmer, school teacher, advocate, as well as clergy-

man. With all this he was an active trustee of Princeton, then in its beginnings ; moderator of the General Assembly, and a distinct influence among the powerful men then forming the clergy of northern New Jersey. During the French and Indian Wars he served as chaplain while his people fought with the English. When at length the customary stealing of the Indian's lands was completed his charges were removed to western New York and he took a pastorate at Deerfield, Mass. Of the two, Dr. Field writes, "In their native place the saying was, 'Although not so great a son, John was as holy as his brother David.'"

On the crest of the hill above the county jail buildings lies a pasture, the "old house lot," but little trace of the building is found from which the field is named. Here, from 1739 to 1746, dwelt, while pastor of the town, the Rev. Aaron Cleveland, ancestor of President Cleveland, and of Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe. The minister's enthusiastic belief in the methods of Whitfield, then causing much dissension, together with the effect on his salary of the "sink in money," shortened his pastorate, though these difficulties did not prevent a second call to him a few years later.

When the old red house of the Rev. Eleazer May was torn down there was saved the painted panel above the "keeping room" mantel. It is a large board, presenting a spirited hunting scene. Red coated hunters on brown steeds prance over an expanse of green paint. Through the center of the field zigzags a blue stream, while in an unusual tree in the foreground sits a fat squirrel so large that the presence of horsemen for his capture is no anomaly. This is the remaining specimen of the work of Mistress Sybil Huntington, wife of Parson May. Their story runs somewhat on this fashion ; Mr.

May in his romantic youth found little paintings displayed for sale in some shop. Falling in love with the works of art he vowed his willingness to do the same to the artist should he meet her. They met ; the painting of the hunt decorated the parsonage wall, and the painter laid aside her brush to serve her husband and his parish. This pastorate of forty-seven years, commencing before the Revolution, stretched into the next century. [In it what is known as the "old meeting house" was built, and those industries were started which brought to the town its greatest prosperity.

The hills among which the settlement lies are composed of gneiss, and from 1762 quarrying for the fine-grained blue stone has been carried on. Deacon Ezra Brainerd, as his name comes down to us, though he was the town's representative in the Assembly almost as long as he was church officer, opened the quarries on Haddam Neck. For many years the business made the hillsides noisy and dotted the river with sail. Now one must search for the "deacon's seat," the stone where the old man was used to sit, overlooking his home nearby, his work beneath his feet, and far below the broad stream and the distances of broken rising country. He would hardly recognize the view of which every line must have been learned by heart in these sunset hours of watching. The faces of ruthlessly opened stone beds are covered by soft verdure ; acres that were grain fields and gardens are fast returning to forest, and the growth of young trees hides the long valley. One cannot wander over the quiet roads without rebelling that so few know aught of the beauty held in the few steep miles of Haddam Neck.

From the beginning the "Trayne Band" had held there, as throughout New England, a foremost place in the town

life. Jarrad Spencer, the wealthiest and most important of the settlers was probably the first leader mentioned in the records of 1675 as "Commissionated by the Council to be their ensigne to command them according to lawe." The middle of the present century saw the death of the institution of the village militia, and with it went that festivity, still fresh in the memory of many who as children counted the weeks to its coming, the annual "general training." At the outbreak of the Revolution, however, these organizations were in full vigor and formed everywhere the starting points for the future army. On tiny scraps of yellowed paper are preserved the names enrolled in the militia companies, and the accounts of ammunition collected for each. So many balls, so much powder from one and another citizen — read the old lists, giving an idea of the personal element that gave power to the public side in the marvelous contest. Among the names of high rank in the Revolutionary struggle stands one belonging to this village, Abram Tyler, Captain, Major, Lieutenant, Colonel. A plain white stone and the flag mark his grave in the old burying yard. Neither flag nor stone mark the graves of his followers from the village, yet on its Lexington Alarm list, headed by Col. Tyler, are the names of thirty-two of his townsmen, and though the records are imperfect it is known that Haddam men served on Long Island, at West Point and Rhode Island.

In that charming corner of Higganum,

"The Landing," the business of shipbuilding had been carried on for several years before the war. There are legends of several vessels from these docks engaged in the struggle, but the "Harlequin" and the "Sampson," are mentioned in the list of privateers. The Sampson, manned largely from the town where it was built



THE OLD CHESTNUT TREE.

made a gallant fight in the Sound against the British "Swallow." It paid for the victory later, when it was captured in the English Channel and one of those prison ships whose very mention sickens the heart, received, never to set free, the officers and crew. The village took that quiet share in the war that fell to the lot of

its state, the giving of its children, the storing of every resource to supply the army with ammunition, clothing and food, the waiting for news of far-away fighting. But once did any touch of the picturesque or thrilling reach the secluded corner. Close on the triumphant close of the contest, American soldiers on their march from Rhode Island to Yorktown passed through the place. On what was then the turnpike running through Shailerville, stands, ragged and hollow and nearing its fall, the great chestnut tree under which they rested, and opposite, little marked by the hundred years, is the farm house whose owners added to the scanty soldier fare.

Dr. Hezekiah Brainerd, a cousin of the

missionaries, and Corneius Higgins, whose family dwelt in the now ruinous and well-nigh forgotten hamlet of Zoah, voted "aye" in the name of the town at the convention for the adoption of the constitution of the United States. In the place of the Plantation of Thirty Mile Island was a thriving township of four villages and outlying districts. With the hundreds like it, it had borne its small share in the forming of the new nation. It was now a part of the republic, its inhabitants no longer colonists, but citizens of the American Commonwealth. The experimental stage was over. The days to which distance gives a touch of romance were ended. The memory of those still living holds almost all of that which was to follow.

TWO SONNETS.

BY BERT F. CASE.

I.

TO S. M.

As one that, wandering in the frosty night
On some lone quest beyond his little town,
His searching vain, looks up with sudden
fright

As other worlds in still mystery look down
And all his little toilsome path do drown
In the wide splendor of their quenchless
light,—

So in Life's narrowing path I hurried on
In eager quest, with weary, strained sight,
And found not what I sought, or only found
Despair in seeking, till my startled Heart
Turned and beheld the pure, eternal Love
Of thy young life forever circling round
With maiden prayers my path. I know
thou art

My Savior and my Saint thro One above.

1893.

II.

MY DREAM.

A dreaming child will sometimes start and
cry

"Papa, come back—O Papa, don't go'way!"
Because a floating cloud in Dreamland's sky
Hath hidden a star or two, or driven away
From his dear sight one little trembling ray
Of sweetest light. But clouds float by—
In Childhood's sky they but a moment
stay—

The dream runs gently on.—At midnight I
Did dream that She, the One I loved, had
died.

Heart broken cried I—"O, come back to me!"
No word, no look. "O God in Heaven," I
wept,

"My prayer, my prayer, it must not be
denied."

The morning came, — My Dream, God pity
me,

My Dream was true! Joy to his grave hath
crept.

1899.

POEMS ON ROARING BROOK, CHESHIRE.

ILLUSTRATED BY ELLSWORTH SPERRY.

AN OUTLOOK.

From the Summit of Roaring Brook, Cheshire, Conn.

BY E. W. ELLSWORTH.

MAKE we this mountain top our stand,

Till noon is past, and shadows grow ;
How wide the skies, above, expand,
How deep the valley stoops below !
The heaven above us seems so near,
That we would utter to the air
A feeling near akin to prayer,
And build a tabernacle here.

These mountains, of an age unknown,
Still in their solid strength abide,
Like dial gnomons carved in stone,
Whose hours by centuries divide ;
Those clouds, the children of the sun,
To briefer life arise and soar,
A thousand acres browning o'er,
But passing quickly one by one.

And level-off, so high in air,
Wheels yonder hawk in dizzy round ;
And through the forest, everywhere,
Creeps up the wind with lulling sound.
From yonder glen, of ruined rocks,
Comes, swelling with a fitful call,
The laughter of a waterfall,
Which leaps among the fallen blocks.

Above us is the void of heaven,
Save by the trooping clouds untrod ;
Before us, to our view is given
A teeming valley's checkered sod ;
Beneath, a cliff all steep and stark,
Save trees that topple from its face,
Of thunder storms the battle place,
And branded with the lightning's mark.

But turn, and on this mountain crest,
A little vale the rocks inclose,
Of grass and flowers, a hidden nest
Of quiet, and retired repose ;
And through it slides a mountain stream ;
The pines and maples close it round,
And airs, of soft eolian sound,
Come like the music of a dream.



O could a wish the heart engage,
 In such an hour and place as this,
 It were to build a hermitage
 Within this airy bower of bliss—
 From the rude world, beneath, to steal,
 And seek, with long devotion, here,
 Communion with the nobler sphere
 Which God, in nature, doth reveal.

ROARING BROOK.

BY J. R. PADDOCK.

BORN mid living springs and foun-
 tains,
 'Neath the fir trees on the mountains,



It cannot be. The world we tread
 Unfolds, cathedral-like, its towers,
 Where walls memorialize the dead,
 And cloisters grow with living flowers—
 Where we, in hours of joy or pain,
 Should hush our thoughts to calm, and
 see

Him who upbuilds eternity;
 Then forth and to our work again.

Bubbling, gushing, laughing, splashing,
 'Round the rocks and tree trunks dashing,
 Over precipices leaping,
 Foam and mist its path close keeping,
 Careless of what is to be,
 Reckless in its liberty.

Listen ! how its voices call
 To the pine trees, slim and tall.
 Hear its roaring water-fall !

In the damp and dark
ravine,
Fringed above with
evergreen !
Here a forest oak up-
torn
By the winds, in win-
ter's storms,
Checks its wayward
course, and forms
Barriers, over which it
rides
In long, wild, tumult-
uous tides.

Now in whirling pools,
swift gliding,
Where the wary trout
lies hiding,
Now where fragrant
tangled ferns
Pendant hang from
rocky urns,
Then 'twixt velvet
banks of moss,
Glistening, shelving
rocks across,
Where the wild arbu-
tus grows,
Peeping first from win-
ter's snows.

Soon it leaves its rocky
bed,
Flows through mead-
ows carpeted

Emerald green, with flowers of gold,
Buttercups and marigold.
Here the willow branches sink
To its waters very brink,
And the cattle come to drink,
Stand and cool their parched feet,
In the days of summer heat.

Turns the old mill's ponderous wheel,
Turns the golden corn to meal,
Turns its power to human weal,
Turns the clouds its waters feel,



In the long and silent night.
Into diamonds, flashing bright.
Tamed in spirit, once so free,
Chastened by its industry.

By the homesteads, by the barns,
By the orchards, thro the farms,
Winding to the river deep ;
On its bosom falls asleep.
Mountain brook ! I dimly see
Pictures of my life, in thee ;
Childhood's happy endless play ,

Youth's fast fleeting holiday ;
 Manhood's toil and stern endeavor ;
 Days where memory lives forever.
 May thy river swiftly run ;
 Find the ocean ; seek the sun ;
 On his stairs of mist ascend ;
 Winged clouds thy flight attend.

A PASSAGE OF SCENERY IN CONNECTICUT.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

(Written in 1835.)

IT was a mountain stream, that with
 the leap
 Of its impatient waters, had worn out
 A channel in the rock, and washed away
 The earth that had upheld the tall old
 trees,
 Till it was darkened with the shadowy
 arch
 Of the o'er leaning branches. Here and
 there
 It loitered in a broad and limpid pool,
 That circled round demurely, and anon

Sprung violently over, where the rock
 Fell suddenly, and bore its bubbles on
 Till they were broken by the hanging
 moss,
 As anger with a gentle word grows calm.

In spring time, when the snows were
 coming down,
 And in the flooding of the autumn rains
 No foot might enter there — but in the
 hot and thirsty summer, when the
 fountains slept,

You could go up its channel, in the shade
 To the far sources, with a brow as cool
 As in the grotto of the Anchorite.

Here, when an idle student, have I come,
 And in a hollow of the rock, lain down,
 And mused, until the even tide, or read
 Some fine old poet, till my nook became
 A haunt of faery, or the busy flow
 Of water, to my spell bewildered ear,
 Seemed like the din of some tournament
 gay,

Pleasant have been such hours and though
 the wise

Have said, that I was indolent, and they
 Who taught me have reprov'd me, that I
 played

The truant in the leafy month of June,
 I deem it true philosophy in him,
 Whose path is in the rude and busy world,
 To loiter with these wayside comforters.



A CASE OF WITCHCRAFT IN HARTFORD.

BY CHARLES J. HOADLY, LL. D.

THE case of Rebecca Greensmith and her husband, now to be related, was considered by Increase Mather, taking into account the circumstances of her confession, to be as convictive a proof of the reality of witchcraft as most single examples he had met with.

This author published at Boston in 1684, a small book entitled *An Essay for the Recording of Illustrious Providences*, which is among the rarer of the Mather publications. It was reprinted in London in 1856, and is perhaps best known as Mather's Remarkable Providences. This book and a letter to the author, dated Dec. 4, 1682, by Rev. John Whiting, pastor of the Second Church in Hartford, have been drawn on for a considerable part of this narrative: the record and a single deposition being all the official papers connected with the trial which have come down to us. Cotton Mather published an abridged account of the case in the *Magnalia*.

There are in every community those who for one cause or another unfortunately incur the dislike and suspicion of the neighbors, and when belief in witchcraft prevailed such persons were easily believed to have familiarity with the evil one. Nathaniel Greensmith and Rebecca his wife, Elizabeth wife of Richard Seager, the wife of William Ayres, Andrew Sanford and Mary, his wife, were of this class. They all lived in Hartford in 1661-2, and, as I think, south of the little river. Greensmith owned a house and barn with some

twenty acres of land, valued at 46 pounds. He seems to have been engaged in agriculture. In March, 1650, he was found by the court guilty of stealing a bushel and a half of wheat. In June of the same year he was convicted of stealing a hoe and lying in the face of the court; in March, 1651-2, he was the unsuccessful defendant in an action of battery. He married Rebecca, widow of Jarvis Mudge, previously widow of Abraham Elson of Wethersfield, by whom she had two daughters who at the date of this tragedy were about 17 and 15 years old. She had no children by her second and third husbands. Rev. John Whiting speaks of her as "a lewd, ignorant and considerably aged woman."

In the spring of 1662 the daughter of John Kelley, a child of 8 years, died after a short illness. In her delirium she cried out against goody Ayres as afflicting her. Her parents and sundry of the neighbors thought the child was bewitched to death. Thereupon sundry persons were examined by the magistrates; some were committed to prison, while some managed to escape. Goody Ayres was arrested, and on some testimony being given in court said, "This will take away my life." However, by the aid of some friends she succeeded in escaping and with her husband fled with great precipitation. James Walkley was one who fled and took refuge in Rhode Island. Judith, daughter of Caspar Varleth, a dutchman, was imprisoned on "pretend accusation of witchery," as we

learn from a letter in her behalf from her brother-in-law, Governor Peter Stuyvesant, dated Oct. 13, 1662. May 13, 1662, Nathaniel Goldsmith brought against William Ayres an action of slander respecting his wife, which we may suppose had relation to charges of witchcraft, but it never came to trial, the plaintiff and his wife being soon arrested for alledged familiarity with satan, and the defendant out of the court's jurisdiction. On the 13th of June, 1662, Mary, wife of Andrew Sanford, was indicted for having had familiarity with the great enemy of God and mankind and by his help having acted, and also come to the knowledge of secrets in a preternatural way beyond the ordinary course of nature, to the great disturbance of several members of this commonwealth. She was found guilty by the jury, but we do not know what became of her or whether her case had anything to do with the Greensmiths. We only know that she was a reputed witch.

Ann Cole, daughter of John Cole, a godly man who lived next neighbor to the Greensmiths, had some time been afflicted and in some fears about her spiritual estate. In the year 1662, she was taken with strange fits, wherein she (or rather the devil as 'tis judged, making use of her lips) held a discourse for a considerable time. The general purport of it was to this purpose, that a company of familiars of the evil one (who were named in the discourse that passed from her) were conspiring how to carry on their mischievous designs against some, and especially against her, mentioning sundry ways they would take to that end: as that they would afflict her body, spoil her name, hinder her marriage, etc., wherein the general answer made among them was, "She runs to her Rock." This method having been continued some hours, the conclusion was, Let us confound her lan-

guage that she may tell no more tales. And then, after some time of unintelligible muttering, the discourse passed into a Dutch tone (a family of Dutch then living in the town), and therein an account was given of some afflictions that had befallen divers. Among the rest a young woman (next neighbor to that Dutch family) that could speak but very little (laboring of that infirmity from her youth) had met with great sorrow, as pinchings of her arms in the dark, etc., whereof she had before informed her brother (one of the ministers in Hartford, probably Whiting.) In that Dutch toned discourse there were plain intimations given, by whom and for what cause such a course had been taken with her. Judicious Mr. Stone being by when the latter discourse passed, declared it in his thoughts impossible that one not familiarly acquainted with the Dutch (which Ann Cole had not at all been) should so exactly imitate the Dutch tone in the pronunciation of English. Sundry times such kind of discourse was uttered by her which was very awful and amazing to the hearers. Mr. Samuel Hooker, minister of Farmington, was present the first time, and Mr. Joseph Haynes, a young man of about 21, then perhaps supplying the pulpit of Wethersfield, who wrote what was said; so did Mr. Whiting, colleague with Mr. Stone in the Hartford church, (from whose letter I am quoting), when he came into the house some time after the discourse began. Extremely violent bodily motions she many times had, even to the hazard of her life in the apprehensions of those that saw them; and very often great disturbance was given in the public worship of God by her and two other women who had also strange fits. Once in special, on a day of prayer kept on that account, the motion and noise of the afflicted was so terrible that a godly person fainted under the appearance of it.

There was a day of fasting and prayer on account of Ann Cole, and at which she was present, kept at the house of Mr. Wylls, college class mate with Messrs. Hooker and Whiting, when Ann Cole cried out against Elizabeth Seager as a witch. Goody Seager hearing of it remarked that Mr. Haynes had writ a great deal of hodge podge that Ann had said that she was under suspicion for a witch. We should agree with goody Seager in regard to the matter, but it was hardly safe then so to characterize Ann's hysterical ravings. Seager was herself indicted for witchcraft Jan. 6, 1662-3; a second time, July 2, 1663; and a third time July 16, 1665, when she was found guilty and after about a year's imprisonment she was released and found Rhode Island a more congenial place of residence.

To return to goody Greensmith, who was then in prison on suspicion of witchcraft. The court sent for Mr. Haynes and Mr. Whiting, to read what they had written; which when Mr. Haynes had done (the prisoner being present) she forthwith and freely confessed those things to be true, that she (and other persons named in the discourse) had familiarity with the devil. Being asked whether she had made an express covenant with him, she answered she had not, only as she promised to go with him when he called (which she had accordingly done several times). But that the devil told her that at Christmas they would have a merry meeting, and then the covenant should be drawn and subscribed. Thereupon the fore-mentioned Mr. Stone (being then in court) with much weight and earnestness laid forth the exceeding heinousness and hazard of that dreadful sin; and therewith solemnly took notice (upon the occasion given) of the devil's loving Christmas.

A person at the same time present being desired the next day more particu-

larly to enquire of her about her guilt, it was accordingly done, to whom she acknowledged that though when Mr. Haynes began to read she could have torn him in pieces, and was so much resolved as might be to deny her guilt (as she had done before) yet after he had read awhile, she was as if her flesh had been pulled from her bones, (such was her expression,) and so could not deny any longer. She also declared that the devil first appeared to her in the form of a deer or fawn, skipping about her, wherewith she was not much affrighted, but by degrees he contrived talk with her; and that their meetings were frequently at such a place, (near her own house;) that some of the company came in one shape and some in another, and one in particular in the shape of a crow came flying to them. Amongst other things she owned that the devil had frequent use of her body.

At a particular court held at Hartford, December 30, 1662, the following indictment of Nathaniel Greensmith and of Rebecca, his wife, was found:

"Nathaniel Greensmith thou art here indicted by the name of Nathaniel Greensmith for not having the fear of God before thine eyes, thou hast entertained familiarity with Satan, the grand enemy of God and mankind, and by his help hast acted things in a preternatural way beyond human abilities in a natural course, for which according to the law of God and the established law of this commonwealth thou deservest to die."

The magistrates holding the court were Matthew Allyn, moderator, Samuel Wylls, Richard Treat, Henry Wolcott, Daniel Clark, secretary, John Allyn. The jury were Edward Griswold, Walter Filer, Ensign Olmsted, Samuel Boardman, Gregory Winterton, John Cowles, Samuel Marshall, Samuel Hale, Nathaniel Willett, John Hart, John Wadsworth and Robert Webster.

Nathaniel Greensmith made no confession. Here is all that we know of the evidence given in against him :

Rebecca Greensmith testifieth in court January 8, 1662.

"1. 'That my husband on Friday night last, when I came to prison, told me that now thou hast confest against thyself let me alone and say nothing of me and I will be good unto thy children.

"2. 'I do now testify that formerly when my husband hath told me of his great travail and labor, I wondered at it how he did it ; this he did before I was married, and when I was married I asked him how he did it, and he answered me, he had help that I knew not of.

"3. 'About three years ago, as I think it, my husband and I were in the woods several miles from home, and were looking for a sow that we lost, and I saw a creature, a red creature, following my husband, and when I came to him I asked him what it was that was with him, and he told me it was a fox.

"4. 'Another time when he and I drove our hogs into the woods beyond the pound that was to keep young cattle, several miles off, I went before the hogs to call them, and looking back I saw two creatures like dogs, one a little blacker than the other ; they came after my husband pretty close to him, and one did seem to me to touch him. I asked him what they were, he told me he thought foxes. I was still afraid when I saw anything, because I heard so much of him before I married him.

"5. 'I have seen logs that my husband hath brought home in his cart that I wondered at it that he could get them into the cart, being a man of little body and weak to my apprehension ; and the logs were such that I thought two men such as he could not have done it.

"I speak all of this out of love to my husband's soul, and it is much against my will that I am now necessitate to speak against my husband. I desire that the Lord would open his heart to own and speak the truth.

"I also testify, that I being in the woods at a meeting, there was with me goody Seager, goodwife Sanford and goodwife Ayres. And at another time there was a meeting under a tree in the green by our house, and there was there James Walkley, Peter Grant's wife, goodwife Ayres, and Henry Palmer's wife, of Wethersfield, and goody Seager ; and there we danced and had a bottle of sack. It was in the night and something like a cat called me out to the meeting, and I was in Mr. Varlet's orchard with Mrs. Judith Varlet, and she told me that she was much troubled with the marshal, Jonathan Gilbert, and cried ; and she said if it lay in her power she would do him a mischief, or what hurt she could. Taken upon oath in court.'

"The jury return that they find the prisoner at the bar, Nathaniel Greensmith, guilty of the indictment.

"Respecting Rebecca Greensmith, the prisoner at the bar, the jury find her guilty of the indictment.

"The said Rebecca confesseth in open court, that she is guilty of the charge laid in against her."

This, with the concurrent evidence, brought the woman and her husband to their death as the devil's familiars.

On the 6th of January, 1662-3, Mary Barnes, of Farmington, was indicted for witchcraft and found guilty by the jury. It is quite likely that she was put to death ; but we know nothing of her evil deeds, nor is her name mentioned in any of the depositions of evidence which have come to our hands.

The diary of Goffe, the regicide judge, as quoted in Hutchinson's History of Massachusetts Bay, says under date of January 20, 1662 (3) "Three witches were condemned at Hartford."—February 24. "After one of the witches was hanged the maid was well." These dates must be understood as those of the entry by the diarist, and not of the events recorded. Goffe was at this time living in concealment at Milford. In the office of the court of probate in this city may be seen "An inventory of the estate of Nathaniel Greensmith, who was executed the 25th of January, 1662 (3.)" It was filed but not recorded, and is in the handwriting of William Pitkin. The amount of the inventory was 137 pounds, fourteen shillings, one penny, besides forty-four pounds, four shillings, four pence, claimed by Hannah and Sarah Elson. On February 11, 1662-3, the magistrates took order as to the estate and the disposition of the two daughters; and at the quarter court held at Hartford, March 5th following, allowance was made to Daniel Garret, the jail keeper, of six shillings a week for keeping Nathaniel Greensmith and his wife, besides their fees, which is to be paid out of Greensmith's estate, and for keeping goodwife Barnes three weeks, twenty-one shillings, besides her fees, which goodman Barnes is to see discharged.

After the suspected witches were either executed or fled, Ann Cole was restored to

health. She joined the church, married Andrew Benton of Hartford, by whom she had children, and was living in good repute when Mather published his book in 1684. Andrew Benton, aged 63, died July 31, 1683. His gravestone is still standing in the old cemetery at Hartford. Ann (Cole) his second wife, died in 1686 according to Savage.

Mather tells a story about a man and woman mentioned in Ann Cole's Dutch toned discourse, (who I think were William Ayres and his wife,) who were put into the water bound hand and foot, to try whether they were witches or not. They floated, and doubting that a halter would choke them though the waters would not, they took their flight and were not seen in that part of the world afterwards. Mather condemns this mode of probation as superstitious and unlawful.

Mather also tells a story about a brother of Ann who was struck dead by lightning while at a prayer meeting at the home of his father-in-law, Henry Condliff at Northampton, April 28, 1664. He says he was informed, that when Matthew Cole was killed by lightning, the demons which disturbed his sister Ann (forty miles distant) in Hartford, spoke of it, intimating their concurrence in that terrible accident. Savage gives the date as April 28, 1665. As Ann was delivered from her trouble in 1663, there seems to be a discrepancy in the dates.



EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF DR. MASON FITCH COGSWELL.

COMPILED FROM ANNOTATIONS OF REV. DR. LEONARD BACON.

BY ELLEN STRONG BARTLETT.

PART II.

Continued from October Number.

“THE bell referred to was the nine o'clock bell, the old New England curfew, after which it was hardly good manners to prolong an evening call.

“Under date of ‘Thursday, 20th,’ the diarist records that, after breakfasting at his lodgings, he ‘sat half an hour under the hands of the friseur before going out to deliver his letters.’ He seems to have been a stranger in Hartford and desirous of making a favorable impression. So we see him with his head nicely powdered and his queue newly tied in a black ribbon, walking along Main Street, for in those days few Hartford people of mark and fashion lived on any other street. He ‘called on Mr. Strong and was much disappointed in not seeing Mrs. Strong.’ ‘My feelings,’ he adds, ‘were prepared to meet an old friend, and to have them so suddenly checked by the information that she was so indisposed as to render her recovery doubtful was painful.’ In November, 1788, Nathan Strong, (afterward Dr. Strong) had been for nearly fifteen years pastor of the First Church in Hartford, and was already one of the first men in Connecticut—the peer of Dr. Dwight, as he had been his college classmate. His ministry of forty-one years

was terminated by his death, Dec. 25, 1818. I well remember the sensation which his death produced and how that sensation was renewed and deepened by the death of President Dwight a few days later. Mrs. Strong was Anna McCurdy of Lyme. She had been married less than two years, and her life (as the diary intimates) was then coming to its close.

“Mr. Strong’s house was the next door to Col. Wadsworth’s, and there it seems our traveler had been invited to dine. I will venture to transcribe the record. ‘We were soon seated at the table; our company consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Wadsworth, Miss St. John, Misses Harriet and Caty, Messrs. D. Wadsworth, Samuel Broome, and myself. We were all cheerful; how could we be otherwise when the heads of the table were peculiarly so—her countenance as placid as a summer eve, and his full of benignity, equally expressive of the goodness of his heart and the greatness of his soul. After dinner, the ladies retired to dress for a visit to Miss Bull, except Miss St. John, who was indisposed with a toothache. W——, B——, and myself, amused ourselves in the parlor with music until tea-time, when we followed the ladies. I was pleased with Miss Bull yesterday, but more so to-day. I trow she

is a good girl. Immediately after tea we returned to Colonel Wadsworth's and spent the evening in a manner that was to me delightfully instructive. A circle of only five, we did not wish it enlarged. Not a single individual interrupted our converse until ten o'clock. Our subjects of conversation were various; we ran counter to all the rules of modern politeness; we did not, to my recollection, say a word about fashions or plays and such like matters, nor did we scandalize a single character through the whole course of the evening, but we acted in direct agreement with our feelings.'

"After describing, in a somewhat effusive way, the course and character of their talk, the writer portrays the interlocutors in the dialogue. 'Harriet has read a good deal and has reflected a good deal on what she has read. Hence she has many observations of her own, not eccentric, but pleasingly original. She has one of the happiest tempers in the world, and delights in making those happy who are around her. She speaks highly of many and ill of none. Add to these a happy talent of adapting her conversation to the company she is in, and it is not strange that she should be thought an agreeable girl. Although she is not a beauty, yet her countenance is beautifully expressive.'

"We will pause a moment before this pen-portrait.

"Among the Trumbull pictures in the Yale School of the Fine Arts, there are five miniatures of ladies in one frame, No. 22. The date is 1791, three years later than the date of this journal. The first of the five is Harriet Wadsworth, and the painter has made 'her countenance,' I will not say an ideal beauty, but beautiful as well as 'beautifully expressive.' Perhaps affection added something of poetry to the likeness, for the family tradition is that the painter was her lover.

"A monument in the parish church-yard of St. George, on the Island of Bermuda, bears this inscription :

To The
MEMORY
of

HARRIET WADSWORTH

of Hartford, Con., U. S. A.

Who died in this Island,

Of a Consumption,

April 10, 1793,

Aged 24

Years.

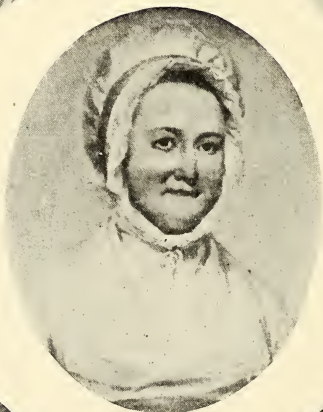
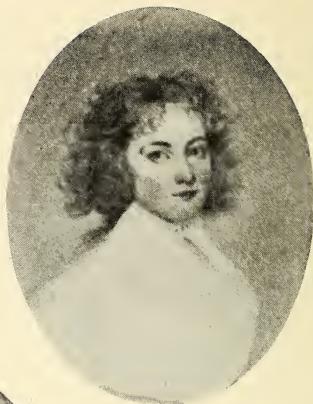
"In that lively and happy company at Col. Wadsworth's, Thursday evening, November 20, 1788, there was no thought of such a record to be made so soon.

"We return to our admiring friend's pen-portraits of the company. 'Cathy is her younger sister, with a face as indicative of a good heart as a lamb's is of its meekness. She seems to possess all the virtues of her sister, but they are of a younger growth.

'She wants a little of that grace which enables Harriet to do everything to advantage; and a few more years will probably add to the list of her agreeables.'

"Here we pause again:—Catherine Wadsworth was at that time not quite fifteen years old. Her miniature is one of the five which I have mentioned, being directly under her sisters; and it shows that when she was in her eighteenth year, her face, still indicative of a good heart was in the full bloom of beauty; and on the wall of an apartment in my house is a portrait (copied from the original by Sully) which shows what she was when 'a few more years,' without effacing the glow of maiden beauty, had blended with it the charm of matronly dignity and grace.

"I proceed with our friend's record of his impressions:—'As for Daniel, he is a



FROM OIL MINIATURES, PAINTED BY JOHN TRUMBULL, NOW IN THE TRUMBULL
GALLERY, YALE ART SCHOOL, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

HARRIET WADSWORTH.

Daughter of
Colonel Jeremiah Wadsworth.

FAITH TRUMBULL.

Daughter of Jonathan Trumbull and
wife of Daniel Wadsworth.

MRS. JONATHAN TRUMBULL.

CATHERINE WADSWORTH.

Daughter of Colonel Jeremiah Wadsworth
and wife of General Nathaniel Terry.

MARY JULIA SEYMOUR.

Daughter of Thomas Seymour, the first
Mayor of Hartford.

strange youth. *With his pockets full of money*, he had rather, at any time, sit down at home betwixt his two sisters and by some new act of tenderness call forth their affection toward him, than to be in the *best* and most *fashionable* company (best and fashionable underscored as 'wrote sarkastic') at the gaming table, or in any place where he can spend his money in an *honorable* and *polite* way. (Honorable and polite again 'wrote sarkastic'). 'Tis true as it is strange; and furthermore he is warmly attached to the principles of virtue and morality, and really he is not ashamed of his God.'

"This 'strange youth' was so eccentric through a long life, and his family affections though he was childless, were so strong that in his old age he took the lead in building upon the site of what had been his father's and grandfather's home, the Wadsworth Athenaeum, devoted to public uses, one part of it to the Connecticut Historical Society, another part to the Hartford Young Men's Institute, and another part to a Gallery of Paintings. It is his filial tribute to the memory of his ancestors, who were identified with Hartford from its beginning and designed as their monument. It is his also. I think I may say of the many who have inherited or are to inherit the remainder of his wealth there is not one who regrets that princely gift to Hartford or is not proud of it. Nor can I refuse to say of that 'strange youth' who loved his home so well, that the tender affection for his sisters which is portrayed in what I have just been telling, lived in him to the last. Though he survived for more than fifty years that elder sister whose decay and death he watched in lone Bermuda, he never seemed to lose the freshness of his grief.

"Having interpolated so much about the Wadsworth family, I will add before returning to our friend's description of

that evening's pleasure, that Colonel Wadsworth, having served as Representative in Congress for three successive terms, from the organization of the government in 1789, died in 1804 of premature decay the result of hardships and exposures in the war for independence. Madame Wadsworth lived to extreme old age and died in 1817. I saw her buried by the side of her husband, her grave being the last save one (or possibly two), that was made in the old burial-ground behind the Center Church. As I stood there among the spectators that had been drawn together by the unwonted sight of a burial in that old place, I little thought that children of mine would trace their descent through her from James Pierpont and Thomas Hooker.

"Returning now from this digression, and resuming our friend's description of the pleasant company that evening at Col. Wadsworth's, we are reminded that New Haven had a representative there in the person of 'Sam'l Broome.' Him the writer describes as 'a lad of good sense but rather trifling at times,' and then says, 'he possesses a talent at punning, and by occasionally throwing in a remark he prevented us from becoming too seriously sentimental.' So we may congratulate ourselves that New Haven did really, though indirectly, contribute something towards completing and rounding out the enjoyment of the occasion. Even a trifle and a punster may sometimes be of use when the conversation is growing thoughtful and is in danger of becoming too serious or too 'sentimental.'

"At a reasonable hour our friend repaired to his lodgings, but he did not resign himself to sleep till he had read from "Elegant Extracts," (a volume which I remember, though it is obsolete now) several pathetic and descriptive pieces which the ladies had commended to his

notice, and on which his critical judgment coincided with theirs.

"The next morning, 'Friday, 21st,' we find him immediately after breakfast mounting his 'Rosinante' and 'setting his face westward' with letters and whatever else he had 'for the name of Talcott.' He went out to the Talcott 'family mansion on the hill,' beyond where the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb now is. Approaching the house he was met by a 'venerable old gentleman,' to whom he introduced himself as bringing 'letters from New York,' which, by the way, is the first intimation we have had of where he came from. The 'family mansion' was at that time held by a son of Gov. Talcott, Chief Magistrate of His Majesty's Colony of Connecticut from 1724 to his death in 1741, a period of seventeen years. A sister of his was the mother of Col. Wadsworth. Austin Talcott, Attorney General of the state of New York, one of the most brilliant names in the legal profession of that great state was his grandson. In the conversation which ensues after our traveler has entered the house and in which there is a hardly perceptible flavor of the medical profession, it comes out that his name is Cogswell and at last we know beyond a peradventure who he is.

"Mason Fitch Cogswell was a graduate of Yale College in the class of 1780, and was honored as the foremost in that class. The war for independence was then in progress, and he immediately began the study and I may say the practice of medicine and surgery under an elder brother, who was a surgeon in the army. He was stationed for a time in Stamford, where his brother had married into the Davenport family, and where he was at home in families of the highest position and culture. After the war, he resided, I know not how long, in New York; and he seems

now to be making a journey from New York to keep Thanksgiving at his father's house.

"His father was the Rev. James Cogswell, who had been from 1744 to 1771 the pastor of the church in Canterbury, but for the last six years had been pastor in Scotland, a parish of Windham. His mother was Alice Fitch, of the great Fitch family in eastern Connecticut, and her mother was a descendant from the famous hero of the Pequot War, John Mason. Thus it came to pass that his name was Mason Fitch Cogswell. At the date of this journal he was apparently making his first acquaintance with Hartford and in that day's ride to the Talcott mansion, he had passed—unconscious of the future—the site now occupied by a great institution which had its origin from the calamity of the daughter to whom he gave his mother's name, Alice Cogswell.

"Having accompanied him thus leisurely from Stamford to Hartford, we must hasten through the remainder of his journey. The next day, 'Saturday, 22nd,' he was ferried across the Connecticut at an early hour and arrived at his father's house in the evening.

"The tear of pleasure glittered in that father's eye as he embraced his son. For 'Sunday 21st,' the record opens, 'Attended divine service and was delighted both with the preaching and the music. My feelings before I entered the house, were attuned to harmony and the music which was uncommonly good, striking upon the already vibrating cords, prepared me in the best possible manner for the ensuing discourse from 'My son, keep thyself pure.' The filial hearer (evidently) confounded with the text the application of it which he made to himself and which he knew was in his father's thoughts. The text was from I. Tim. vi., 22: 'Keep thyself pure,' said the apostle to the

young preacher, but he did not in that connection say 'My son.'

"Monday was a stormy day; and our traveler was all day at home. Tuesday he visited some old friends. Wednesday was stormy again and cold; and he spent most of the day with his father who was indisposed. But 'in the evening as a prelude to Thanksgiving'—so the journal tells us,—'I went up and drank a mug of flip with Esq. Devotion and ate pompion pie with his wife, 'Then as he writes, he adds the explanation, 'How cold it grows! I am too dull to write in my journal—Perhaps the flip has run round my intellects, or, what is worse, the pompion pie.'

"I will abbreviate, as much as I can, his partly humorous record of Thanksgiving day, 'Thursday 27th.' The duties of the day had been to him such as he had never encountered before. His father, being too ill to officiate in the Thanksgiving service, devolved on him the duty of reading to the congregation an appropriate discourse or as he called it, 'preaching.' His desire to please a 'beloved parent' overcame his diffidence; and at the appointed hour, with the psalm book in his pocket and his printed or written sermon in his hand, he presented himself at church and told the elders what their pastor has commissioned him to do. His offer was thankfully acknowledged and he seated himself in the minister's pew. But 'a venerable sage' got up and led him into the deacon's seat. He was invited to go up higher, but the thought, 'Humble thyself and thou shall be exalted' kept him out of the too lofty pulpit.

"He perceived that nothing would be done without him and being 'requested to proceed' he 'pulled out his psalm book,' and his hand trembled but very little. 'Let us sing' said he, 'the 97th Psalm,' and he read it with a very audible voice. The music was fine; it entirely dissipated

his timidities and as soon as it ceased, he arose and if he had had one on, he would probably have stroked his band; but as he had none, he wiped his face with his pocket handkerchief, named his text and went on. Some people would have called it reading; but really, he acted the preacher to admiration, as he was afterwards told by numbers of the congregation. The exercises were closed with an anthem from Isaiah, 'Sing, O ye heavens, etc.,' which was most enchantingly sung. 'After church, he repaired to his friend Devotion's and was treated with quite as much respect and attention as he desired. He drank flip, ate turkeys, pigs, pompion pies, apple pies, tarts, etc., etc., until he was perfectly satisfied. After supper he went home, gave thanks with his father, smoked a pipe for company's sake, bade the old folks good night, went into the kitchen, sung a number of songs to Polly and Betsey (his sisters), ate apples and nuts with them, and went to bed well satisfied with the transactions of the day.'

"It occurs to me that among the hearers in the Scotland meeting-house that day, there must have been a certain bashful and studious boy, ten years old, with a marvelous appetite for knowledge and with a keen and quiet observation of men and things who had already—two years earlier, picked up Latin enough to understand the Triennial Catalogue of Yale, and whose parents had been advised by Parson Cogswell (though they needed no persuasion) to give him a liberal education. That boy was James L. Kingsley; and it startles me to remember that in 1852 the venerable Professor Kingsley passed away from this living and dying world.

"On 'Friday 28th,' our friend rides to Windham—dines at Maj. Backus's, where he finds 'pompion pies again in abundance'—then sets out for Lebanon in search of a friend whom he has already

mentioned more than once under the apparently fictitious name of 'Orlands,' but whom I cannot identify. He finds him—just where he wished to find him—at Mr. Porter's. There he had a delightful evening with Emily and Sophy, the daughters of Mr. Porter, and charming sister of 'Orlands,' named Eliza. That Mr. Porter had been Gov. Trumbull's confidential secretary through all the war and therefore we are not surprised to find our friend saying, 'Miss Trumbull made us happy an hour or so with her company. Her person is elegant, though small; here countenance agreeably expressive and what is generally called handsome. Her first appearance is much in her favor. I will wait till I see her again before I say anything more about her.'

"Miss Trumbull was grand-daughter of the old war governor who had died three years before, and daughter of the second Jonathan who became governor ten years later.

"The next day, 'Saturday 29th,' was one of those wet autumn days that introduce winter. But our friend says, 'We walked, or rather, waded over to Col. Trumbull's and sat and chatted an hour with him; Mrs. Trumbull and Faithy all agreeable, the former peculiarly so—and the appearance of the latter, tho' reserved, such as inspires you with a desire of becoming intimately acquainted.' The miniatures of these two ladies are in the same group of five with the two daughters of Col. Wadsworth, Mrs. Trumbull in the center, Miss Faith Trumbull, (afterwards Mrs. Daniel Wadsworth) in the right hand upper corner.

"There is a great deal of history connected with old Lebanon—so much that I dare not begin to touch upon it. Our traveler was hindered by the rain from proceeding to Norwich that day, as he had intended, but at an early hour the

next morning, (Sunday, Nov. 30th,) he made the short ride. 'About half-past eight,' he says, 'I arrived at Governor Huntington's, my former home, and the manner in which I was welcomed made it as much so as ever. Had I been an own brother, Mrs. Huntington could not have treated me with more tenderness and affection, and I never before saw the Governor so social and conversable.'

"Here are allusions which become intelligible when we learn that Rev. James Cogswell's wife, Alice Fitch, died in 1772, soon after his settlement in Scotland—that in 1773 he married the widow of his predecessor, Mr. Devotion, when Mason Fitch Cogswell was twelve years old and that the boy was afterwards placed in the family of Mr. Huntington, at Norwich, where he was fitted for college. Samuel Huntington, whose name is subscribed to the Declaration of Independence, was born in that parish of Scotland. Like another subscriber to that Declaration, Roger Sherman, he made himself a great lawyer. In his youth he won the heart and hand of the Parson's comely daughter, Martha Devotion. So when Mrs. Huntington's mother had become the wife of Mason F. Cogswell's father, they were in some figurative and step-sense an elder sister and a younger brother.

"Our traveler's ten miles ride that Sunday morning was not regarded as an excuse for absence from public worship. He 'attended divine service both A. M. and P. M., and heard two metaphysical discourses from Mr. King, and on the whole was well pleased with them—thought, however, he was a little out of his latitude.'

"(Rev. Walter King was pastor of the Second Church in Norwich (at the Landing) from 1787 to 1811. He was contemporary in college with Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, though in a later class, 1782.)

"In the evening, the Sabbath having ended at sunset, our friend made a call at Mr. Woodbridge's, where Clara and Hannah were as glad to see him as he was to see them, and 'paid more attention to' him 'than to all the other gentlemen in the room.' But, in recording the fact, he checks the temptation 'to vanity by the consideration, 'they see me once in three years, and them they see every day.' Returning to his lodgings at the decorous hour of nine, he had time to 'converse an hour with the Governor and his lady' before retiring to rest. He remained in Norwich four days longer, visiting old friends with great enjoyment. On Monday he records that though it was a dull and disagreeable day, 'twas sunshine in the house.'

"'Refused several invitations to dine out, that I might eat turkey with the Governor. Thanksgiving not gone yet, for we had flip and pompion pies both. Drank several glasses of port, and was much pleased with several *musical anecdotes from the Governor.'

"After visiting several old friends with much pleasure and drinking tea with 'Clara and Hannah,' he returned 'about eight and the last of the evening was equal to the first, Sammy and Fanny,' so runs the record, 'have improved exceedingly since I last saw them, both in mind and manners.' He was not aware that Sammy, of whom, a college graduate of three years

standing, he made mention so familiarly, was to be, not many years later, Chief Justice and then Governor of Ohio—a state which in that year, 1788, had no existence even as a territory under territorial government, in which the earliest permanent settlement had just been made by a pioneer emigration from New England and which in 1802 was received into the Union, the first-born of the Ordinance of 1787.

"The convention about which our friend had a chat with the Governor was doubtless that which in the January preceding had given the ratification of Connecticut to the Constitution of the United States. Of that convention, Gov. Huntington was a conspicuous member; and this reminds us that when the genial diarist sat there chatting and smoking the calumet with the Governor, the government of the United States had not come into being. Eleven of the thirteen states had adopted the Constitution; electors of President were to be chosen in those eleven states on the first Wednesday in January; the electors were to meet in their several colleges on the first Wednesday in February; and on the 4th of March the First Congress was to meet in New York. In fact, for want of a quorum in the two houses, the organization of the national government was not completed until April 30, 1789."

To be Concluded in next number.

* Note. The word "Musical" here was evidently used to mean amusing.



MILFORD.

1689-1900.

BY M. LOUISE GREENE.

Illustrations by E. B. Hyatt.



DOORWAY, STEPHEN
GUNN HOUSE.

FROM her town-hall, radiates, so to speak, the physical and non-physical aspects of Milford life. Approximately the "center" of the town, it is its heart. From out its school-rooms rush the children, who later will be chosen as of old, to sit at court or council held within its lower walls; whose deliberations will make the future's weal or woe, progress or back-sliding, as the towns-people move down the twentieth century. And to this heart, when life has ceased, returns the final record. In the concise memoranda of birth, marriage, life and death here gathered, the historian of the future, as of the past, will find the outlines of that history to which his pen must give local and vital color. Happily at the opening of the century, men have more leisure and more ready means with which to piece out the dry facts of the municipal record than in the days of all script, or all hand-work at the printing-press. More fortunately still, landmarks of the early colonial days remain.

Into the town-hall one can imagine successive streams of people flowing, or one can go forth from its broad veranda, noting the present and searching the past.

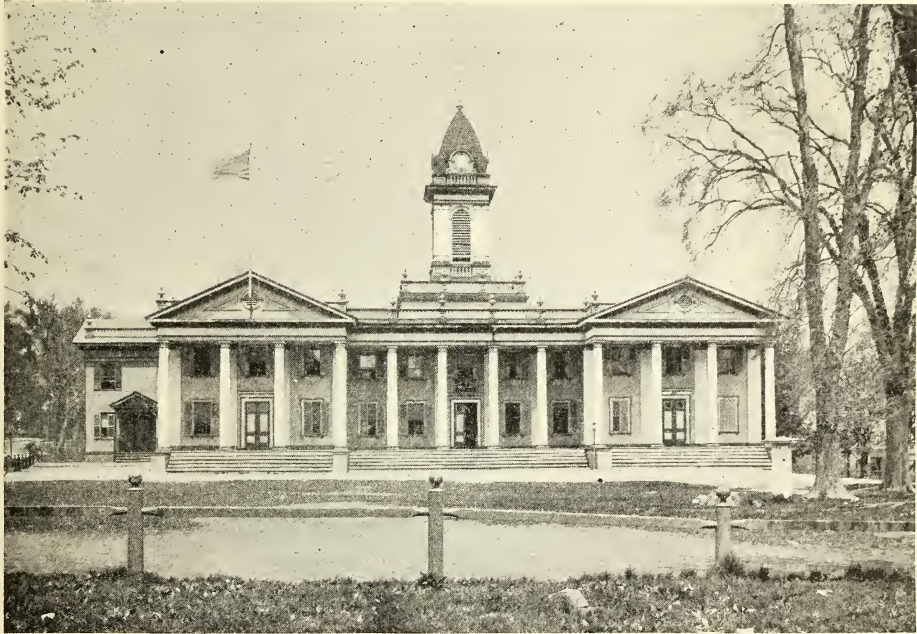
Pausing on the steps, one may be reminded that to the right across West River Street lies lot No. 15 of the original town-plat. This allotment of a little more than two acres, first given to Micah Tompkins who died in 1649 has held two historic dwellings. In reverse order, the home of Gov. Law* and the Tompkins house, in the cellar of which the regicides, Goffe and Whalley, lived concealed from 1661-1663. It is said the judges were often amused by a loyal little maid who sang while she worked, quite unconscious that below her were the wicked men her song described. In the old cemetery is a long line of Fenn gravestones, curiously ornamented ones, with more than one Benjamin among them. But the first of the name, who well knew the secret of the small dark cellar lies not among them. He was buried just across the river on the hill that skirts its bank. He it was who, when summoned as one of the two delegates from the New Haven Colony to the meeting of the Commissioners of the United Colonies, shrewdly stipulated that "in case any business from without should

*Illustration in September number.

present, he conceived that he should give no offence if he did not attend," and by so doing avoided signing the document recommending to each colony a thorough search for the fugitives.

Take any American town large or small and speaking broadly its town-hall will stand for politics and education, its churches for its religious and social life, and its post-office for its commercial and

fall at either dam. If we stroll along to the watering-trough and up the hill, at the left by the old Higby house, built in 1789, Cherry street starts for New Haven, North street runs off to Derby, while right-about-face is the post-office block, and beyond the railroad-bridge another thoroughfare is seen. One passes St. Peter's parish-house with its keys; the church, in the Middle English pointed style, with



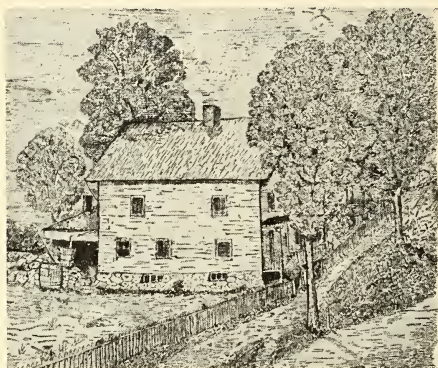
THE TOWN HALL.

outside prestige. A measure of its general wakefulness can be detected in the outward appearance of these buildings. In Milford, as we sally forth from our vantage point the prosperous looking, trimly kept churches of the early faith lie behind us on the rising knoll*, before us stretch the pleasant thoroughfares of East and West River Street. The river purls its way beneath the firm substantial bridges, laughing as it dances down the

graceful spire, one hundred feet high, suggesting Stoke Pogis or others of the type; and also the home-like rectory. If one wishes the picturesque English setting of the church, one wanders round across the river, recalling its old name of St. Georges, when in 1771 loyal colonists of the established English church, to the number of twenty families raised the earlier wooden building and in March, 1775, consecrated it to their patron saint.

*Illustrated in March number.

During the ten years preceding* they had gathered for occasional services, held by missionaries sent out by the Bishop of



THE REGICIDE HOUSE.

London as head of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. The nearest located missionary was at Redding. Of course, like all other non-Congregational churches, the infant parish had its troubles by tithes and legal annoyances and from New England antagonism to its faith. It had, too, the reproach of Toryism—common to its creed. Dr. Kneeland and Dr. Johnson officiated a year or two. Not until 1786 was there a settled rector, the Rev. Henry Van Dike, at a salary of £90 per year. The society was poor but tenacious of life. If they secured able men, like the above, a richer church would call them away. The people clung together. They repaired the church by the common method of the age—a lottery. They held together through the years of intermittent

preaching, through the two during which they were served with the Stratford church and until 1843, when the five years of Rev. Ferdinand E. White's rectorship gave them courage and fresh energy. Under Dr. James Dixon Carder, who remained with them from 1848 to 1861 great progress was made. Through the efforts of the rector and of Judge J. W. Fowler, who volunteered to give one-third the cost of a stone-church, the present edifice was erected in 1850 at a cost of \$7,000, and consecrated as St. Peters. The unusual length of nave, seventy feet, as compared with the chancel, thirty feet, is a noticeable feature of the architecture. Its seating capacity is approximately three hundred and sixty. The absence from the new windows of the old wire screens removes the last witness to traces of the old colonial repugnance. The church has served as a training-school for a number of well-known churchmen including Dr. Storrs Seamor and the Rev. A. Douglas Miller. At present the roll-call is 93 families, 276 baptized persons and 165 communicants.

On the west side of Jefferson bridge, in front of the First church, the Baptists



WEST MAIN AND CHERRY STREETS.

*As early as 1739 the few Episcopalians in town tried to maintain their right, according to the Connecticut Laws of 1708 and 1727, to be exempted from the Congregational tax.

used to hold their immersions. The society was organized by the Rev. James H. Linsley of Stratford in 1831. At first they worshipped in a school-house but after 1833 in the town-hall. In 1845-46 they built a small church at the rear of the hall on the site of the first town house. The society had so decreased in members by 1866, that they decided to sell their church to the town and to merge themselves in the other churches. The hall had in 1854 been moved into line with the church and the two were incorporated into the present municipal building in 1875.

During the last ten years, the colored Baptists have revived the faith, holding in one of the halls, almost regular Sunday services, which are led by a visiting minister. Being out of debt and with something in hand towards a church, they hope soon to have a building of their own.

Broad street from the Memorial Bridge to the foot of Golden

Hill, where on one side runs the Bridgeport Turnpike and on the other, at a little distance, pass the four parallel tracks of the Consolidated Road—Broad street bears witness to the energy of the men of the old and the new generations. From the library steps one can almost throw a stone over to the harbor head where once the Common House stood and where now stand the Straw Hat Works familiarly known as Baldwin's Straw shop. During its half century of existence, it has given employment to many thousands of people and sent out millions of hats. For a time

employing seven hundred hands, by the more modern business methods, it, as one of the three Vanderhoef factories (Milford, Wrentham and Norwalk), requires from two hundred to two hundred and fifty operatives for its special line of goods. One of the first industries of its kind in the country, it was removed from New York to Milford about 1850 by Mr. Vanderhoef who had been the first to propose American-made straw hats to take the place of imported ones. He associated with himself the Flagg brothers and the late Nathan A. Baldwin. Straw



ST PETER'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

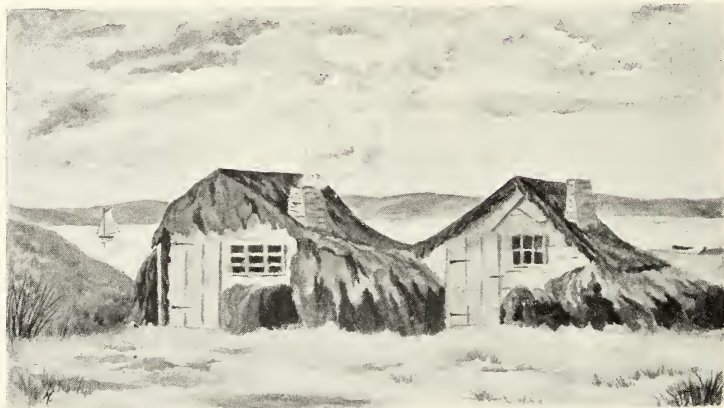
hats have been the chief industry, although experiments have been made in allied fields. Straw matting, for instance, can be better made in all respects, but not, with the present impost duty on raw material, cheaply enough to compete with the low-priced foreign stuff. Some vagaries in hats—like the "Snowflakes" at times have seized the public fancy and set night and day shifts hurrying to their work. After sewing machines were introduced in 1866 to sew the imported braid, one thousand dozen hats per day could be turned out. It was the first

factory to use both foreign and domestic straw.

From the straw-shop, looking across at the Gulf, one can see the large plant of Wm. M. Merwin & Sons. Starting at Milford Point in the oyster beds of 1752, this industry has continued for one hundred years. In small huts, banked with sea-weed, half a hundred oystermen would bide the long winter through. Nowadays, the oyster spawn is set on jingle shells, or spick and span clean bits of oyster shells, in beds staked out some miles off shore. The young crop is carefully tended, men

for Milford mounted her guns in 1775, established her post of minute-men under Capt. Isaac Miles, erected her batteries the following year at Burns' Point, Fort Trumbull, and camped her soldiers at Burwell's Farms (Woodmont) and Pocomoc (Milford) Point. Capt. Sam'l Peck commanded the first company raised for the general defence of the country. Captain Charles Pond and William Coggeshall officered one of the first vessels equipped by the colony.

Other memories of the past come to us on Broad street from the several old houses



OYSTERMEN'S HUTS.

hired to destroy their enemy, the jellyfish. Boats from Providence and other ports carry these oysters of two and three years growth to be replanted in grounds more favorable for the maturing bivalves. Finally they reach the market under the names of these different localities. This successful industry crowns several unfortunate ventures.

It would be agreeable if all historic monuments told their story as plainly as the soldier who stands at parade-rest on Milford green, suggestive not only of the patriotism that hastened to the preservation of the Union but to the making of it,

thereabout. All of them with anecdotal history if it could be reached. Some simply reminiscent of the olden time like the Thad. Baldwin house with its Dutch door and more than six score years of existence, or the house nearly opposite on the hill next to the resi-

dence of Sheriff Tomlinson. Both of these stand within the domain of the widow's portion, the plucky widow Martha Beard to whom the town at the settlement gave four acres (the land extending down Broad street towards the river as far as the present Jabez Smith house) for herself and her four boys, orphaned at sea on their voyage over. Other houses bear yet marks of their earlier grandeur. From the steps of the new Park Hotel, where stood for many years the historic Milford Hotel, burned in 1897, three houses confront one. Counting from the Bridgeport side,

the first, the George Miles house, though remodeled, is said to be of considerable age, and has the gruesome story of the man who hung himself in the barn. Its successive owners are George W. Miles, Richard Baldwin, George Cornwall, George Crofut, who married Grace Merwin, back to Miles Merwin who built it, and the sixth Miles Merwin in direct descent. He was living in the house in 1817. The house probably dates about 1780 or earlier.

grandson of John Coggeshall of Newport, President of the Colony. William was born in 1732, bred a sailor, became captain of a coaster, and married Mehitable, daughter of Deacon John Smith, in 1759. The house, therefore, dates from about the middle of the last century.

The third house of the group was built by Garrett, father of Abraham Van Horn de Witt in 1750. This rich merchant of Dutch extraction had married Margaret Van Horn of New York. About this



THE GREEN.

The second house, now owned by Mrs. Sarah M. Baldwin was for a time kept by Captain Trowbridge as a tavern.* It has sheltered many generations and of varied lineage. Retracing its history, its previous owners were Joseph Merwin and Horace Kelsey, then Lucius Tuttle and one Beeman; then Captain Stephen Trowbridge to whom George Coggeshall sold it Nov. 25, 1817, for one thousand dollars. Thence it belonged to the Coggeshalls for three or four generations, backward to William, son of Freegift,

time, East Indian trade and ship-building with all its allied industries made life in Milford easy and prosperous. So bright was the outlook for a young metropolis, that the sanguine merchant declared it would be a waste of glass to put windows on one side of the house, where soon his neighbors' dwellings would close up the view. In the Dutch curb-roofed attic, the slaves slept, and tradition says that when ready for a lark, after dark, they would lower themselves to the ground by a rope. Unfortunately someone got a thrashing

*Known as Washington House, 1817-1838.



THE THAD. BALDWIN PLACE.

the night the rope broke, and, in breaking, broke up the sport. A line upon the window pane records the triumphant manufacture of a hoop-skirt in 1782*, by her who, when scarcely more than a child, was laid to rest "as the amiable consort of Mr. Abm. V. H. DeWitt and daughter of Capt. Charles Pond, aged 20." Garrett's son, Abraham, had married, and his little motherless daughter, Patty, was brought up in the old DeWitt homestead. It was the grandest mansion in the town, 40 x 30 feet, with a fine hall, ten feet wide extending through it. It was two stories high and had good sized rooms with high ceilings.

By the DeWitts it was sold to Charles Pond in 1780. In 1856, I believe, it passed into the hands of J. W. Merwin, and is now occupied by Mr. Charles Trowbridge.

Diagonally opposite and stretching down to the corner of High street was the property known to the citizens of the early half of the eighteenth century as the Dr. Harpine (or Herpin) place, later as the Pond mansion. The house was destroyed some years ago. Dr. Herpin bought the property from a Bryan in 1725. About 1785 the Her-

pins sold it to the Pond family who held it to 1861 or later. The house was probably built by Dr. Herpin. Captain Charles Pond married for his second wife Catherine, sister of Garrett DeWitt, and, after buying the DeWitt house, passed the Herpin place to his son Captain Charles Hobby Pond. One relic of the old house



THE GOVERNOR POND PLACE.

*Patty Pond made a hoop-skirt in this room, 1782.

remains. It is a pane of window glass upon which, in the lull of the dance, an angry man cut with his diamond —

"If sins like S—— Bryan's can be forgiven, Then Judas and she may go to heaven."

to mark the embitterment of man and maid.

The new Methodist church, a memorial built by the late Henry A. Taylor to his first wife, carries one back a hundred years to that picturesque figure of early

He was nicknamed "Old Shirt Silliman" because he manufactured shirts, and frequently on week days came to Milford to dispose of them. A converted sailor, Mr. Waterbury, gained a hold on the seafaring people, of whom there was a large percentage. In 1836 there was a class of twenty-seven members. Rapidly increasing to sixty, they purchased Bristol's shoe-shop, moving it to North street near the Orange road. In 1843-44 they built at a cost of three thousand dollars a church



THE DEWITT HOUSE AND CAPTAIN TROWBRIDGE TAVERN.

methodism, Jesse Lee, with whose daring, whose impetuosity, whose humor, hard sense and good judgment, the people of Connecticut soon became familiar. On August 16, 1789, he preached in the Milford town-house to a large crowd that included many of the best people. They were much moved by his eloquence. As no one offered the hospitality of a night's lodging, he rode away. Three times he thus preached. The seed took root. A Mr. Silliman of Bridgeport, a local preacher, continued the proselytizing.

where Bailey and Smith are located on River street. The following year Stephen B. Bangs was settled over them. Their numbers increasing they remodeled the church. Finding they were outgrowing it in 1893, Mr. Taylor built for them the new church at a cost of thirty thousand dollars, thus embodying Mrs. Taylor's wish that a deserving church of her own faith should receive, in her memory, such substantial aid. The people built the chapel at a cost of five thousand dollars, upon which remains a small debt which,



METHODIST CHURCH.

through the efforts of the people and the assistance of the Taylors, will be cleared by 1900. The interior of the church is simple and dignified; the arrangements of the chapel for Sunday school and social meetings, quite complete. The church numbers 104 families, 500 members, 165 communicants.

Off Broad street, on Wharf street, once familiarly known as Pork Lane, is the Stephen Stowe house, dating from 1689 or earlier, the residence of Howard Platt. The house is medium size, two stories in height with high garret under its gable roof and a frame of heavy oak timber. In 1777 Stephen Stowe owned the house. From his wife Freelove Baldwin Stowe the local Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution takes its name. It was her father who

lost his life while nursing the sick soldiers from the prison ship which a British vessel landed at the wharf below. This house disputes with the Jonah Clark or Law house on Governor's avenue, only recently all but hidden by great trees, the right to be considered the most ancient in the town. To digress a moment, the Lewis Welch house, next the Jonah Clark is not so ancient as it seems.

Once upon a time Milford houses held rare china and glass from abroad, quaint utensils of brass and copper, while firearms of antique pattern lay peacefully beside bandboxes of ancient generosity and chests with silks galore. If a gale should take off the long slant roof of the Abraham Clark or Wilson house, in the depths of the attic would be seen the massive stone chimney, and clustered in its shadow an antiquated brass-studded pigskin trunk, cheek by jowl with an old-fashioned wooden cradle, a battered shoemaker's bench—that emblem of Milford's former



THE STEPHEN STOWE HOUSE.

wealth—and near at hand the ancient mortar, a yard deep; naught but a hollowed tree trunk! The pestle was often a small limb. Sometimes these hollowed trees were used for barrels. I leave the camera to portray the glories of the ancient kitchen

while fancy adds the groups of bustling girls and hungry boys of the Clark-Peck clan. Abraham Clark married Mehitable Peck.

If one seeks a living-room to supplement the Wilson kitchen, one turns to a house just off the Bridgeport turnpike.* There rests the brass warming-pan, the flip-dog used at Governor Treat's wedding, the modern sword of 1812, the flint-lock of Queen Anne's War, borne by a sturdy



THE JONAS CLARK OR LAW HOUSE.

ancestor. On the narrow shelf above the fire-place are the pewter and the brasses. Passing to the rooms beyond, both sharing the wide chimney flue, one reveals a wealth of colonial furniture while the other is redolent of the hearty cheer to which its ancient china contributed.

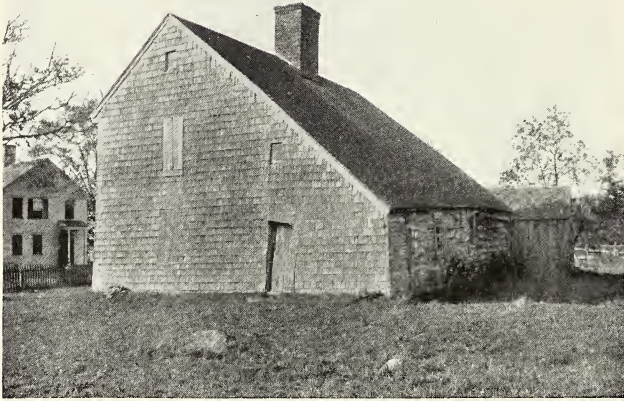
In this section of the town stood yet another house that the necessities of the railroad have swept away. Some of its solid oaken timbers, fully sixteen inches

broad by eight inches thick, the ornamental stair-railing and one of its many cup-boards still exist. It was the best preserved house in town. From its porch George Whitefield preached his memorable sermon. Its knock-er is now on the tower door of the Memorial Bridge. The interior of the house was finished with great care. Over the hall up which the



THE WELCH HOUSE.

*Exterior of the Ensign Clark or Pond house in March number.



THE WILSON HOUSE.

stairs ascended was a trap door opening into a large attic which was used as a store-house about 1700, by its owner, Mr. Edward Allen, an extensive ship-builder and importer. The heat of the big chimney made it a fine, dry place for storing salt, tea, etc. Garrett De Witt's wife was the daughter of Major Baldwin into whose hands the house passed about the middle of the century. De Witt afterwards built near the fence and to the right of the illustration, a small store for the retailing of provisions and dress goods. It was afterwards used for a school and later for a shoe-shop. In 1801, Captain Samuel Stowe bought the house and lived in it several years. In 1814 he sold it to Elnathan Baldwin whose eleven children were born and bred within its walls. After his death it became the property of Mr. Charles Beardsley. By him it was razed in 1893, the valley and brook before it filled in

and bridged over for the new tracks of the Consolidated. It is said to have been built on the foundations of the George Clark, Sr., house. This first settler's home, it will be recalled, was one of the two houses fortified against the Indians. With the sharp rise of ground behind, the brook before, it was to be the refuge for the West End settlers. The tradition is borne out by the construction of the cellar window — a

solid angle of masonry with apex inward subtended, each giving the hidden musketeer the greatest protection and the widest range for his weapon.

Scattered through the town are numbers of these old houses, among them the Tibballs house, the Nettleton, the Ford houses, and the Deacon John Benjamin place with its ancient well-sweep, and the very old David Smith house on West Main street, owned by Mrs. Sarah Baldwin, daughter of David Smith. The latter



WHITEFIELD'S PULPIT.

married a daughter of Deacon William Atwater who owned the house as far back as 1781. At an earlier date one Miles built the house and it is probably the third in point of age among the Milford dwellings. It has the great stone chimney of its contemporaries.

Milford people still recall Miss Sally Gunn's school, held in the Stephen Gunn

power of small beginnings. Nearly a half century ago, a group of people of the Roman Catholic faith gathered in a private house at the Gulf to listen to the first mass celebrated in Milford. For several years, occasional, say monthly services were thus held by Father O'Brien of St. Mary's Church, New Haven. Between 1840 and 1845 he built the first St. Mary's



KITCHEN IN THE WILSON HOUSE.

house. Within, the great fire-place settles on either side received the disciples of Minerva. The threat of a journey to the dark abyss of the cellar was almost sufficient to quell any youthful culprit whose valor surpassed discretion. For a time the house was the home of the Milford Library, its books being kept there.

On Gulf street, a small building known as St. Mary's Hall, is silent witness to the

Church as a mission. It was attached first to St. Mary's, East Bridgeport. From this church came Father O'Gorman and Father Drea. In 1872, St. Mary's, Milford, was transferred to Derby in order to increase that parish sufficiently to justify giving to the incumbent an assistant, and by so doing to lighten the labors of Father John Lynch, who had grown old and feeble in the service of the church.



AN OLD-TIME LIVING ROOM.

Courtesy Mrs. Nathan G. Pond.

Since 1875, regular Sunday services have been held in Milford. In 1878 Father Peter Kennedy took charge. In 1883 he built the present church and consecrated it as St. Mary's Star of the Sea. At this time the church attained its maximum strength of four hundred souls, at which number it still remains. With other churches it feels the drain upon it through the death of the older members and the steady outgoing of the younger to other centers of industry. In 1885 Milford became a distinct parish under Father James Larkin, former assistant at St. John's, New Haven. He was succeeded by Dr. Maher, whose service closed in the early spring. To-day, Milford is the parent of the mission church of St. James, Stratford, comprising two hundred souls.

It is also the headquarters for the American Apostolate Mission, its parish priest, Father McClean, being the Superior thereof, and having with him an assistant, Father Edward Flannery, and the curate of the parish, Rev. Michael P. Hart. The mission took its origin about ten years ago among the Paulist Fathers of New York, and its work consists of "Missions," or a series of sermons to Catholics, and of lectures to non-Catholics, delivered in different localities upon invitation. The lectures

confine themselves to the setting forth from the Roman point of view of doctrines common to Protestant churches, with the intent that their tone shall be expository rather than proselytizing.

A number of these ancient dwellings group themselves about North street. Some of them bear the decay of ages; others, well preserved, testify to the veneration for the family homestead, such as the Sanford and two Downes' houses. The Anson Treat Downes house with the ancient panes of window glass in strong



THE DAVID SMITH HOUSE.

new casings, is built upon a framework, believed to be the one raised in 1639. The old Strong house stood to within a few years on West River street in the rear of the First Church. A slight elevation in the present apple orchard marks the site of the ancient cellar. The house was built between 1690-1705 by Ephraim Strong. It was large, 38 x 30 ft. The sides of the third story projected nearly two feet beyond the second story all the way around the house, which had the high garrett and curbed roof. Several chambers were of goodly size. The frame of the house was of oak, some of the beams measuring twenty inches in diameter.

Milford's seven mile triangle from Oyster river to the Housatonic, from the shore to the Orange line, has many picturesque bits, as well as many more old homesteads bordering the roads that lead over the hills to flourishing farms, or along the ancient post road or over the old Burwell farms road to the summer colony



ST. MARY'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

at Woodmont, or to the pretty cottages at Burns' Point, or along the Gulf, and on the coast toward Stratford. One modern looking brick house may be singled out as the first brick house in Milford, because its builder, Benjamin Peck, baked the brick himself. His brother Cornelius built a similar house, since destroyed, near that part of the town known as Blue City.

The flourishing farms reveal a new industry in Milford. Many of them are wholly given up to the raising of vegetable seeds for market. Onions, corn,

beans, etc., are thrown into sacks or barrels and great loads of inconceivable numbers of seeds make their slow way to the station to be forwarded to the distributing houses.

The Pines still overlook the Gulf as in the days when Captain Kidd came ashore; or when Miles, Strong and Miles bleached their goods and the boys



THE STRONG HOUSE.

"lapped'lasses"
from the leak-
ing barrels;
when heavily
laden vessels
rode at anchor
near Charles'
Island while
their cargoes
were scowed
ashore or sled-
ded on the ice;
when cabin
boys and sail-
ors drove their
venture in

geese or in other live-stock to the shore
before the summer resident had been
dreamed of or the glory of Charles' Island
as a summer resort had waxed and waned.
The old quarry for verd-antique has been
abandoned, the large box factory stands

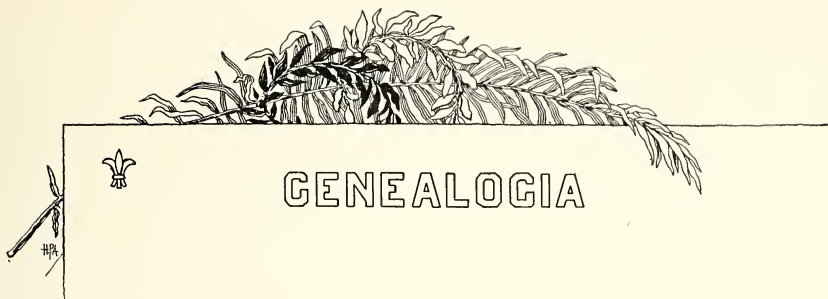
empty, the shoe industry has sought other
centers, but the Milford of to-day has the
same skies, the same roads, many of the
same interests and the same hospitality as
of old.



THE FIRST BRICK HOUSE IN MILFORD.



NEAR THE ISLAND.



GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Querists are requested to write all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, to write on only one side of the paper, to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and ten cents in stamps for each query. Those who are subscribers will be given preference in the insertion of their queries and they will be inserted in the order in which they are received. All matters relating to this department must be sent to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, marked Genealogical Department. Give full name and post office address.

It is optional with querist to have name and address or initials published.

CORRECTION.

In query No. 105 (*g*), Oct. Number.—“He was father of Mary Williams” should read “*Was he* father, etc.”

ANSWERS.

145. (*a*) Rebecca, dau. of Lt.-Gov. James Bishop was born Dec. 10, 1673, married Nov. 4, 1695. Samuel Thompson died April 5, 1734. Her tombstone can be seen in the Grove Street Cemetery, New Haven, among old ones arranged against the north wall.

E. T. F.

102. (*d*). There were but two Mary Wrights in Wethersfield of marriageable age but unmarried in 1714 when John Stanley married. One was 49 years of age, the other 25. We are safe therefore, failing other evidence, to accept the latter as the one who married John Stanley. This Mary Wright, was born Dec. 13, 1689, dau. of Samuel and Rebecca (dau. Moses Crafts) Wright—he son of Samuel and Mary (Butler) Wright. Mary Butler, dau. of Richard Butler of Hartford.

T. H. L.

NOTES.

The following records are from a copy of Watson's Connecticut Almanack for

1777, printed at Hartford, now in my possession. The entries were probably made by a resident of West Springfield, Mass.

ALBERT C. BATES.

Lendiah Ashley's girl, died, Jan. 27, 1777. Rev. John (?) Hooker (?), died of ye small pox, Feb. 6, 1777. Wd. Sarah Miller of Chicapee, died Feb. 21, 1777. Wd. Sarah Ball, died, March 12, 1777. Doctor Reuben Champion, died, March 29, 1777. Mr. Samuell Morgan, died, May 1, 1777. Dorcas Ely, wife of John Ely, died, July [], 1777, of the small pox. Col. David Leonard, died, July 4, 1777. Mr. Eben Day, died, Aug. 15, 1777. John Rockwell, died, Aug. 26, 1777. Henry Rogers child, died, Aug. 31, 1777. Tim. Morgan, youngest child, died, Aug. 30 (?). [] child, died, Aug. 2, 1777. [] died, Aug. 8, 1777. Mr. George Bricks son Larree, died, Sept. 2, 1777. Eben. Days Eunice (?), died, Sept. 6, 1777. Ruth Taylor, daughter of widow Ruth Taylor, died, Sept. 4, 1777. Ebenezer Miller, child, died, Sept. 5, 1777. Oliver Leonard, wife, died, 11th Sept. [] Hoskins son, died, [] 18, 1777. Eben. Miller 2d, daughter, died,

19th of Sept. Eben. Miller 2d, youngest child, died, Sept. 25th. Benj. Leonard 2d, child, died, Sept. 16th. Mr. Hezekiah Day, died, Oct. 11, 1777. Margaret Rockwell, died, Oct. 21, 1777. General Burgoyne & his army surrendered to the Americans [], Oct. 13 (?) 1777. Justin Smith, died, Nov. 26, 1777. Luke Day 3d, died, Nov. 27, 1777. Wm. Ely, child, died, Nov. 28, 1777. Wellar, died, Dec. 21, 1777, at Mr. Stebbins.

QUERIES.

109. *Gladden*.—Daniel¹ of Higganum, Conn. (d. Dec. 6, 1817), m. first Dec. 29, 1768, (Killingworth, Cg'l. Ch. Rec.) Dinah Wilcox and had: Daniel². m. Nancy Collins and had: Edwin³ who had Niles E.⁴ of Essex. Daniel¹, m. second about 1772 Bethia, b. June 13, 1751, d. Dec. 26, 1843; dau. of Nathan and Constant (Tiffany), Buckingham. Daniel¹ and Bethia had: 1. Russell², b. 1774, m. 1799 Deborah Prout—eight children. 2. Rebecca², 1777; probably never married. 3. Lydia² 1779; probably never married. 4. Dinah² Feb. 1781, m. 1829 Olive Prout; no children. 5. Sally² Apr. 1783, m. Thaddeus Manning—2 children. 6. Esther², April 16, 1786, m. Feb. 1809 Welles Knowles, my father. 7. Nathan Buckingham², Dec. 31, 1788, m. 1816 Sally Miller—2 sons. 8. James², 1790, d. aet. 9. 9. Selden², July 6, 1794, m. first 1816, Lydia H. Lane—6 children; m. second 1851 Mrs. Nancy Bonfoy, S. P. 10. Silvanus², Mch. 27, 1796, m. Nov. 11, 1823 Hannah Post of Westbrook—1 child. Who were parents and grand-parents of Daniel? It is thought his father was Josiah. E. G.

110. (a) *Poison*.—Elizabeth, alias Delaport, widow of Edward Poison; was in Stratford, Conn., in 1716. What became of her? What children did she

have? They were French.

(b).—*Cosier*.—Thomas, on Jan. 23, 1719–20, chose his uncle, John Read of Norwalk, Conn., his guardian. Who was father of Thomas, and what children did he have? F. P. G.

111. *Holmes*.—An Indian, married a white lady and resided on Alligator River, Dare County, Eastern, N. C. They had a son who took the name of Henry¹ Holmes. He married and had: 1. Henry², who m.——— and had 1. Wilson³. 2. Nels (on?)³. 3. Wm. Daniel³ (Edenton, Chowan Co., N. C.) 4. Patrick Henry³. 5. Mrs.———³, Targinton. 6. Sylvia³, m.——— Belanger. II. Eliza², m.———. III. A dau.², m.——— Trucks. IV. Trimigan², born 1834, d. 1891, m. Mary dau. of Isaac and Sarah (Spruill) Bateman, and had: 1. Geo. Washington³, m. Anne Steely. 2. Doctrine Hillie³, m. Lavinia Targinton. 3. Wm. Daniel³, 4. Henry Isaac³. 5. Thomas Crowder³, m. Anne Sexton. 6. Augustus Lee³, 7. Charles Billops³. 8. Reine Victoria³. m. Lorenzo Dow Spruill. 9. Sarah Trimigan³, m. Benj. Franklin Spruill. 10. Mary Belle³. 11. Bertha Justine³. Who was wife, father and mother of Henry¹ Holmes? W. D. H.

112. (a).—*Hubbard*.—Caleb, b. 1748, m. 1779 Elizabeth Johnson. He died, July 4, 1802. Was he in the Revolutionary War?

(b).—*Wells*.—Joshua of East Windsor, b. Feb. 22, 1741, d. Dec. 9, 1809, m. Zeruiah Trumbull. Was he in the Revolutionary War? E. H. J.

113. *Eddy*.—Charles, lived in Hartford, Conn., from 1731 to 1742, and in Glastonbury, Conn., from 1743, till his death, Feb. 1, 1771. In 1739 or 1740 he married Mary Meakins of Hartford, who died Aug. 1, 1743, leaving (1) a daughter Anne, born Aug. 25,

1740. Jan. 11, 1743-4, he married Hannah Loveland; had (2) a dau. Hannah, born July 11, 1746, and (3) a son Charles, Jr., born Aug. 22, 1748. Said (1) Anne married Daniel Andrus, had seven children and died Dec. 10, 1827. Said daughter (2) Hannah, married Remembrance Brewer, Nov. 14, 1764 and had several children. Said (3) Charles, Jr., m. Oct. 25, 1770, Hannah Kellsey of Wethersfield, and before June 1777, removed to New Britain, Conn.; he had children: Ruth, Charles, Billy, Hannah, Eunice, Thomas, Polly, Billy and Joseph, who was born in 1788. Who were the parents of the first-mentioned Charles Eddy?

Willard Eddy.

114 *Webster*.—John⁵, born at Lebanon, Conn., Nov. 29, 1727, died May 10, 1750, was a son of John Webster⁴ (John³, Thomas², Gov. John¹) born July 10, 1702, and Mary Dewey his wife. Married, Aug. 20, 1724. His son John⁶, born probably about 1747-8, married for his second wife Rebecca West. Wanted, the name of wife, date and place of marriage of the first-mentioned John Webster; also the date and place of marriage of his son John.

M. M.

115 *Blakeslee*.—Jonathan, and his two brothers came from England and first settled at New Haven, Conn. Jonathan married a widow Minturn who had one son, Hiram Minturn. They had two daughters, 1st Esther, 2nd Sarah. Esther married ——— Olcott, or Orcutt; Sarah married Caleb Beach and lived in Winchester. Jonathan was a soldier in the Revolutionary war; under whom did he enlist? Wanted also any information in regard to the Blakeslee family.

H. H. D.

116. *Dickinson*.—Obadiah Dickinson was born in Wethersfield in 1743.

Lived in East Windsor, Conn. [had children, viz: Obadiah, born, 1770; Seth, 1772; Elizabeth, 1774; Hannah, 1776; Horace, 1778; Mary, 1780; Anson, 1782; Ethan, 1784; Lois, 1787]. I wish to know the name of his wife, the date of their marriage, the date of their death, and anything that pertains to his history.

Address: F. P. G.,

501 West Genesee St.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

117 (a) *David Day*.—Born, Oct. 19, 1728, had, Molly, Lydia, Sarah, Noah, David, Elkanah, Hannah, Eliphalet, Rufus, Ruth, Cyllinda, James and Cyrus; his son Noah was born Feb. 14, 1757, m. Alice ——— and had, Luthera, Hosea, Ruth Hannah, Edith, Noah, David, Lydia and Alvah; his son David, b. Oct. 13, 1791, m. Rhada Wheelock and had, Luthera, Daniel and Luther. I desire anything of the ancestry of these wives or of the first named David Day, or suggestions as to their location, for I do not know their residences.

(b) Wanted, the ancestry of Matha Risley, who m. May 10, 1738, Samuel Elmer.

(c) *Foster*.—Abraham, b. June 11, 1696, m., Nov. 30, 1727, Elizabeth, dau. John and Abigail (Strong) Moore; she b. May 4, 1702 and d. Sept. 19, 1800; he d. May 2, 1784. Wanted ancestry of Abraham Foster, he probably lived in East Windsor, or thereabouts.

T. H. L.

118. *Parker*.—James A. Parker to Phebe Mix m. in New Haven, April 30, 1813, (second wife Harriet Mix m. in New Haven, June 2, 1827). Who were the parents of James A. Parker? and of Phebe Mix? J. A. P., d. Aug. 21, 1828. Phebe P., d. Dec. 11, 1826. In list of deaths his name is given as James Andross Parker.

A. M. J.

EDITORIAL.

ONE of the passions which seems to be inborn in man is that of collecting. Almost every one of us is a collector along some line ; with many the chief tendency being to collect the "filthy lucre." Of that it is not now our purpose to speak ; but rather the gathering together of some particular class of objects of art or vertu, or of curious or historic interest. With the increased interest in such collections developed during recent years, and the consequent rising in values, has come the counterfeiting of almost every class of objects. One class, the pottery, implements, and ornaments of our pre-historic peoples familiarly spoken of as Indian relics, would appear to defy the wiles of the counterfeiter. Yet not many years since vague rumors began to float to the eastward that fine specimens occasionally obtained from that extensive region known as "the west" were sometimes "not what they seemed." Soon those rumors became a certainty. Even then, however, collectors felt safe with what are called eastern or New England specimens—they at least were all genuine, and their ancient appearance caused by long burial in the ground or exposure upon its surface, would always serve to distinguish them. But now deceit has invaded even the land of steady habits.

If the Genius of Connecticut surmounting our State Capital looks sharply she will discover within the range of her vision at least two places where Indian relics are now being manufactured for the benefit of an unsuspecting public ; while almost beneath her feet she will see these objects mixed with the genuine and offered for sale. One "manufacturer" still lacks the knack and his products will be readily distinguished ; the other is more successful and has produced some good specimens which would easily pass for genuine if the collector's suspicions were not aroused. It has been our privilege once to visit the workshop of the latter. The tools of the trade are few and simple—a block of iron for an anvil, an iron hammer and several stones for the same use, a number of hard and sharp edged stones for use in chipping, a piece of an old grindstone to rub off the rough edges. Then, given some pieces of stone which can be readily worked and an infinite amount of patience and this workman will produce a very creditable "ancient" specimen. Why does he do this? It cannot be that the financial returns will repay the time and labor involved—it must be done for the "fun" of deceiving the unsuspecting collector. Let the collector beware.

BOOK NOTES.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE BROTHERS OF THE BOOK announce as their next publication a new rendering of the "Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam," by Elizabeth Alden Curtis, with an introduction by Richard Burton. The edition will consist of six hundred numbered copies on Dutch hand-made paper, printed from new type on a new press, and bound in

light green corded silk, with title in gold, and gilt tops. Price, one dollar. Subscriptions are invited and may be sent to the Scrivener, Laurence C. Woodworth, Gouverneur, New York. All subscriptions will be acknowledged, and numbers assigned in order, as received. The edition will be ready during the last week in November, 1899.



LACE CURTAINS FREE

These beautiful Royal Lace Parlor Curtains are of the newest Savoy design, three yards long, 36 inches wide, are washable and will last a life time. You can get two pairs of these choice curtains, (same design as in cut), and four beautiful Sash Curtains (one yard square each) FREE by selling our GREAT COLD REMEDY and HEADACHE CURE. Cures Cold in One Day! Relieves Headache at Once! We will give the curtains absolutely free to anyone taking advantage of the great offer we send to every person selling six boxes of our Tablets. If you agree to sell only six boxes at 25 cents a box, write to-day and we will send the Tablets by mail postpaid. When sold, send us the money and we will send four Sash Curtains, unhemmed, so they may be made to fit any window, together with our offer of two complete pairs of Royal Lace Parlor Curtains, enough to furnish a room, same day money is received. This is a grand opportunity for ladies to beautify their homes with fine Lace Curtains of exquisite design. All who have earned them are delighted. Address: NATIONAL MEDICINE CO., 1010 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn. Box 74 L.

The Farmington Valley Sanatorium, Collinsville, Conn.

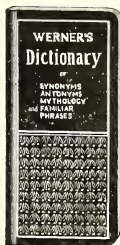


Sufferers from Nervous Diseases find this an Ideal Home.

All Narcotic and Drug Habits Cured in Three Weeks by a New Method.

The large, handsome house is very cheerful, airy, newly furnished throughout; and there are spacious verandas on the first and second stories. The Farmington River winds through the grounds, and on all sides are beauty and quiet. The pure spring water is plentiful, and the air invigorating. The drives in all directions are unsurpassed. References from patients cured and other information will be cheerfully given, on request. Address, Dr. P. D. Peltier, Hartford, Conn.

Werner's Dictionary of Synonyms & Antonyms, Mythology and Familiar Phrases.



A book that should be in the vest pocket of every person, because it tells you the right word to use. **No Two Words in the English Language Have Exactly the Same Significance.** To express the precise meaning that one intends to convey a dictionary of Synonyms is needed to avoid repetition. The strongest figure of speech is antithesis. In this dictionary the appended Antonyms will, therefore, be found extremely valuable. Contains many other features such as Mythology, Familiar Allusions and Foreign Phrases, Prof. Loissette's Memory System, 'The Art of Never Forgetting,' etc., etc. This wonderful little book bound in a neat cloth binding and sent postpaid for \$0.25. Full Leather, gilt edge, \$0.40, postpaid. Order at once. Send for our large book catalogue, free.

Address all orders to

THE WERNER COMPANY,

Publishers and Manufacturers,

AKRON, OHIO

The Readers
We have—
We hold!

This is an age of education. No other nation on the face of the globe is so intelligent as ours, and intelligence makes a nation prosperous and happy. Education gives a young man the best chance in life. The easiest and cheapest way to educate yourself and your children, irrespective of the schools and colleges, is by having the best current reading in your house.

THE GREATEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IS

Leslie's Illustrated Weekly.

It tells the story of contemporaneous events and illustrates it with the most artistic pictures. He who reads it every week learns to recognize the countenances of the noblest men and women in public and in private life; the appearance of the world's most famous places, and the scenes of the greatest historic interest.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY is a paper to keep on the library table, and to read and reread, and to file away for useful reference. It is read by more families of culture and refinement among the masses than any other paper of its class in the world. It is the greatest, best, most attractive and cheapest of all American educators.

It is for sale everywhere—on the stands, in the bookstores, on all trains, at 10 cents per copy.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY



LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from



VIN MARIANI

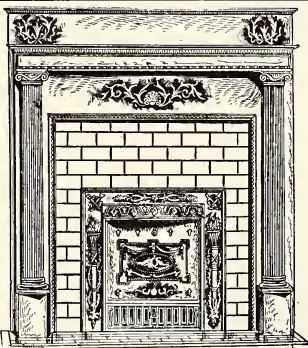
MARIANI WINE TONIC

FOR BODY, BRAIN AND NERVES

SPECIAL OFFER - To all who write us mentioning this paper, we send a book containing portraits and endorsements of EMPERORS, EMPRESS, PRINCES, CARDINALS, ARCHBISHOPS, and other distinguished personages.

MARIANI & Co., 52 WEST 15TH ST. NEW YORK.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
PARIS-41 Boulevard Haussmann. LONDON-83 Mortimer St. Montreal-87 St. James St.



THERE'S CHEER IN A HANDSOME FIRE-PLACE.

WE CARRY ALL SORTS OF...

...MANTELS, TILES, FIRE-PLACES...

Handsome Assortment. Look them over. Free Catalogue.

The HARTFORD MANTEL and TILE CO., L. M. GLOVER,
Manager.

Manufacturers and Manufacturers' Agents.

Mosaics, Interior Marble and Slate; Gas Combination and Electric Light Fixtures;
Fireplace Furniture of all Descriptions. 164 State St., Htfd., Ct. Tel. Con.

Mantels with French Beveled Plate Mirrors, \$10.00 up.

"WINDSOR" GOODS

Save Laundry Bills

FIRST COST
ONLY COST

ALL THAT'S NEEDED
A PAIR OF HANDS,



A LITTLE WATER
A CLOTH AND
SAPOLIO OR SOAP



**FOR LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN.**

**CUFFS,
COLLARS,
NECKTIES,
SHIRT FRONTS,
LADIES' BELTS.**

FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
to any address.

We want **AGENTS** Every-
where.

The Windsor Collar & Cuff Co.

Chicago, Ill.

Windsor, Conn.

Design by Connecticut Magazine Co.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

PUBLISHERS' NOTES AND
POTPOURRI.

EXCELLENT CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

The December (Christmas) number of The Connecticut Magazine will be a particularly attractive one. The publishers are sparing no pains to make an extremely interesting number. New Haven will be the subject for the illustrated town article. A special cover is being prepared to adorn the issue, and we promise entertaining reading from beginning to end.

WANTED—NAMES AND ADDRESSES.

The publishers of The Connecticut Magazine desire names and addresses of persons out of the state, who might be interested in subscribing to the magazine. With this object in view we have utilized a column in the advertising pages of this issue, leaving blank spaces for names and addresses. We ask our readers to assist us in securing as many names as possible. The publishers will refund any postage that is required in sending us these names.

AN OMISSION.

We beg to call attention to an error appearing in the advertisement of the Baker Extract Company, of Springfield, which appeared in the October issue on the outside back cover. In justice to the exceptional fitness of the advertisement to interest our readers, we quote from a letter received from the Baker Co. which explains the omission. Proof was O. K. The type dropped when on the press.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN:—In looking over our ad. in the October Magazine we notice that the letter "s" in what was intended for the word "shell" is omitted. It is rather an unfortunate error, as we do not believe your subscribers will understand what "hell trade marks" are.

Respectfully yours,
BAKER EXTRACT CO.
By T. W. Carman.

STORY FOR CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

We will present an entertaining story of historic interest in the December issue. The Story is entitled "The Treasure of the Money Ponds," and is written especially for The Connecticut Magazine by Prof. William Allen Wilbur of the Columbian University, Washington, D. C.

THIS IS OUR TIGER



BUY FURS OF

THE FURRIER—

ONE OF THE
LARGEST AND FINEST

EXHIBITIONS
OF

FURS

IN NEW ENGLAND

SEAL and PERSIAN JACKETS.

Have your old furs made over
to the present styles.

ALFRED WILLIAMS & SON,

99 to 101 Pratt St., HARTFORD, CONN.

We Believe

When men of experience advise us.
"Its something new all the time, we hear
from many lips."
Garments will wear out, and the question
to decide is, How and Where to get just

What is Proper.

YOU MAY FEEL A PERFECT AS-
SURANCE WHEN

*Toothaker
Brothers*

Tell you what is
the style and the
grade of goods to
wear. They are

Tailors

of Experience.

Sage - Allen Bldg.,
902 Main Street,
Hartford, Conn.



Below is pictured workmen
in the process of laying

CAREY'S MAGNESIA FLEXIBLE CEMENT ROOFING.



Any property owner
writing to

JOHN B. CLAPP & SON,

will be furnished with a
sample of this roofing
free of charge.

**WITHSTANDS
ALL THE
ELEMENTS.**

It is a non-conductor
of heat and cold, and is
absolutely water-proof
and fire-proof. It is very
easily applied as the
illustration shows.

WRITE FOR SAMPLE TO

JOHN B. CLAPP & SON, 61 Market St., Hartford, Conn.

Miss Ada M. Austin

SOPRANO, CENTRE CHURCH CHOIR.

Vocal Instruction.

Concert Solosist. 248 LAUREL ST. HARTFORD, CONN.

CLF

**MALE
QUARTET**

can be engaged for Concerts, Religious and Social
Entertainments, Funerals and work for Fraternal
Orders.

For terms, dates, etc., address William Richard Grif-
fith, Bus. Mgr., 66 State St. Hartford, Conn.

GIVEN AWAY!



Couches, Morris Chairs, Chiffoniers, Ladies' Desks,
Oil Heaters, Tables, Silver Sets, Gold Watches and
twenty other gifts for disposing of our five and ten
dollar assortments or toilet articles.

No Wait for Goods. Premiums when
you may examine at our office. Write for beautiful
catalogue, or call afternoons.

SHUMWAY CO.,

734 Main Street,

Hartford, Conn.

SUFFERERS FROM MORPHINE OR ANY DRUG HABIT

Can be permanently cured at their homes without pain, publicity or detention from business. No opiates used
and **ALL NATURAL POWERS FULLY RESTORED.** Our free trial treatment alone cures hundreds of
cases, and will be mailed free to any person suffering from a drug habit. The only scientific home treatment con-
taining the **ACTIVE LIFE PRINCIPLE.** The most difficult cases successfully treated; perfect health restored;
results absolutely sure. All communications strictly confidential. Address **HOME TREATMENT CO.,**
48 West 24th St., New York City, or J. C. McALPINE, at same address.

What a few of our patients say: "Sample just gone; it is two weeks since I have touched the drug."

"I have not used one single drop of
the morphine, and have not suffered
one bit; in fact, every day have felt
better and better."

"I hardly know how to write you, I
feel so grateful, so thankful. I have
taken the medicine exactly as pre-
scribed, and how it has helped me."

"I am more than pleased with the
result. I rest at night splendidly and
have no pain. Oh, what a God-send
to those afflicted as I have been."

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

Prof. Wilbur contributed an entertaining article on Mystic in our August number which has left a taste among our readers for more.

HISTORICAL NOVEL FOR OUR READERS.

We have arranged for our readers something of more than ordinary interest in the line of a historical romance, founded on events that transpired in the Revolutionary time in the old town of Woodbury, Litchfield County. This romance entitled "The Glebe House" is written especially for The Connecticut Magazine by Chauncey C. Hotchkiss, the well known author of "In Defiance of the King," "A Colonial Free Lance," etc., and one of the most popular writers of the day. The story will commence in our January number.

Any enterprise that aims directly to the uplifting of humanity to a higher plane, physically as well as morally, is most commendable, and deserving of the hearty support of all. With this object in view, *The Connecticut Magazine* takes pleasure in calling the attention of its readers to the establishment of the beautiful *Farmington Valley Sanatorium*, on the old Collins estate at Collinsville, Connecticut, where treatment is administered for the cure of the alcoholic and drug habits, by a new and superior method. The spacious grounds, the grand old house—newly and beautifully furnished throughout, the charming scenery, bracing air, and the purest of spring water, are a few of the many alluring attractions of the place. *The Sanatorium* is conducted by Dr. Pierre D. Peltier, of Hartford, one of the most successful and most widely known practitioners in Connecticut; and this fact, together with the visible results of the treatment, prompts us to give it our unsolicited approval.

Matthew Grant's descendants, who have formed and belong to the Grant Family Association, of America, held their reunion on October 27th, at the Congregational Church in Windsor, the oldest Congregational Church in America, and which is in close proximity to the home lot of Matthew Grant, the first of the Grant name in this country. It was a noteworthy occasion, there being an interesting historical address by Deacon Jabez H. Hayden, an address by

WONDERFUL

Our New System of Development for MAN, WOMAN or CHILD.

Develops every part of your body.
Increases your vitality.
Insures good health.
Cures Insomnia, Dyspepsia and Nervousness.

Send 4 cents in stamps for Descriptive Circular.

Add. Strength, Dept. A, Box 722, H't'd, Ct.



**Largest Line of
FRAME
SAMPLES**

In the State.

Artists' Materials. Water Colors
Engravings, Oil Paintings,
Etchings, Etc.

WILEY'S ART STORE,
251 Pearl Street, HARTFORD, CONN.

PRESERVE YOUR QUARTERLIES

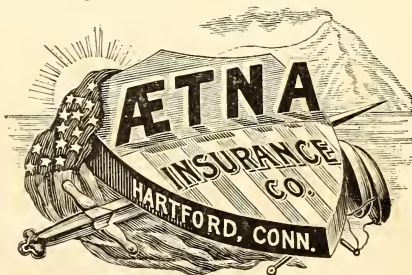
They will make a valuable addition to your library when they are bound.

WE BIND THEM in Russia Back and Corners,
Raised Bands, with Marble Paper Sides, \$1.00
Per Volume of one year.
In Turkey Morocco Back and Corners, as above, \$1.25
All kinds and qualities of Magazine Binding.

Blank Books of every description with flat opening backs.

The Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

"The Leading Fire Insurance Company of America."



WM. B. CLARK, President.

W. H. KING, Secretary.

E. O. WEEKS, Vice-President.

A. C. ADAMS, HENRY E. REES, Assistant Secretaries.

FREE SILK DRESS

Full 10 to 15 yards of beautiful silk. Black, brown, blue, green or pink, in light or dark shades. Here is an honest advertisement. No beating around the bush. We make our offer of a silk dress free in plain English & we guarantee to send it with a solid gold laid carbon diamond breast pin which we give absolutely free to every person answering this advertisement who will sell only 6 boxes of our Positive Corn Cure at 25 cts. a box. If you agree to do this, order salve-to-day & we will send it by mail, when sold you send us the \$1.50 & we send you this handsome present exactly as we agree same day money is received. We make this extraordinary inducement to convince you we have the best Corn Cure on earth. There is no chance about it, if you comply with the offer we send you; the silk dress will be given absolutely free full 10 to 15 yds. any color you desire. Don't pay out your good money for a handsome dress while you can get one free for selling our wonderful Remedies. Address at once MFR'S SUPPLY DEPT. H, No. 65 Fifth Ave., New York City.



AUCTIONS in all parts of the state.

Sales conducted throughout the state on Real Estate, Land Plots, Farms, Live Stock, Store Stocks, Furniture, Art Sales, etc. Write me if you wish to sell.

Howard G. Bestor, Hartford, Ct.

Semi-Weekly Courant

\$1.00 a year. Send for Sample Copy.

Address THE COURANT, Hartford, Ct.

— WRITING AND COPYING INK —



Equal to the BEST But

**25 per cent
Cheaper.**

All kinds and Colors.

Ask your Dealer for

"STANDARD"

Standard Mucilage sticks better than any other.

BAIRSTOW INK CO.,

42 Union Place. Hartford, Conn.

No Matter What

your politics may be you'll laugh to "split your sides" over JUDGE during the campaign of 1900. JUDGE has politics in pictures for the politician, humor for the humorist, and all-around good-natured satire for everybody. JUDGE'S cartoons are features of every political contest that a good American should not miss.

JUDGE is published weekly and is to be found the world over. It is sold at 10 cents per copy, or by the year at \$5.00.

Remember, please, that

**Judge is
the Prince of
Caricaturists**

Two famous pictures

printed in ten colors, ready for framing, will be given free to any person who will send a quarter for Three Months' subscription to Demorest's Family Magazine, the great paper for home life. Thousands subscribe for Demorest's as a gift to their daughters. Demorest's is the great American authority on Fashions. For forty years it has been read in the

free

best families of America, and has done more to educate women in true love of good literature than any other magazine. The special offer of these two great pictures and Three Months' subscription to Demorest's for 25c. is made for 60 days only.

Write at once.

Demorest's Family Magazine,

Art Department,

110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

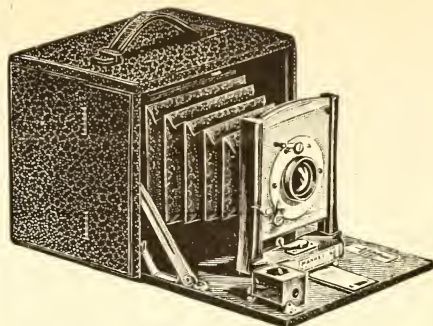
the Rev. Dr. Roland D. Grant, and a poem by Warren Fitch. This family is one of the most famous among the many which Windsor has given to the country. As everyone knows, it includes the hero of the war of the rebellion, General U. S. Grant. Others are: Oliver Ellsworth, chief justice of the supreme court of the United States; Zilpha Polly Grant Bannister, who was one of the first to provide for the education of women in America and established academies in Derry, N. H., and Ipswich, Mass., and in fact Mt. Holyoke College was the outgrowth of the inspiration given her assistant, Mary Lyon, the founder of that institution; Seth Hastings Grant, ex-comptroller of New York City; Edward Marshall Grant, who wrote the Bulgarian declaration of independence; John C. Grant, LL. D., proprietor of the Harvard School of Chicago; Theodore E. Burton, congressman from Ohio; in fact perhaps more people who have become prominent in the history of the country can trace their ancestry back to old Windsor than is true of any other single town in the United States. As an illustration of this fact may be quoted a foot note in Stiles's History of Ancient Windsor, regarding the descendants of the Rev. John Warham, the first pastor of the old Congregational Church, which by the way, is the oldest Congregational Church in America, of which Matthew Grant was for many years clerk, and with whose family the Grants repeatedly intermarried. Stiles says:

"Among the many noted persons who have descended from the Rev. John Warham may be mentioned the Rev. Jonathan Edwards and son, Jonathan 2d, the Rev. Dr. Timothy Dwight, Judge John Trumbull, Aaron Burr, General William Williams, signer of the Declaration of Independence, the Hon. John Sherman, the Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Worcester, the Rev. Dr. Jonathan Edwards Woodbridge, ex-President Wooley of Yale College, Judge Henry Morris of Springfield, the Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs of Brooklyn, Stoddard the missionary, "Grace Greenwood," General William T. Sherman, Bishop Williams of the Episcopal Church, Mrs. Professor Yardley of Berkeley Divinity School and her sister, "Susan Coolidge," Alsop the poet, Dr. Gardiner Spring, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and the Rev. Dr. Todd of New Haven."

—*The Hartford Courant.*

WATCH THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

The publishers of the Connecticut Magazine announce on another page an advertisers' contest. They desire good, clean and



Harvey & Lewis, Opticians, PHOTOGRAPHIC
865 Main St., Hartford, Conn. SUPPLIES. . .

School Books, School Supplies,

of all kinds—Kindergarten Goods,
Wedding invitations and Visiting
Cards a Specialty. All kinds of
Fashionable Engraving.

"Trolley Trips in Historic New England,"
PRICE, 10 CENTS.

The BOOK Store.

SMITH & McDONOUGH,
301 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF

SAFES

ROBERT H. ASHMEAD

HARTFORD, CONN.



For the FINE TRADE

Caramels and
Chocolates.
Ice Cream,
Fancy Cakes,
Bon Bons, &c.
Mail and Ex-
press orders
promptly
attended to.

Telephone
963.

JACOBS,
941 Main St.,
HARTFORD,
CONN.

Design by Conn. Magazine Co.

ADVERTISERS' CONTEST...



THREE PRIZES!

AS A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT to advertisers and in order to stimulate an active and critical interest among our readers in our advertising pages, the publishers of The Connecticut Magazine offer a series of prizes for the **THREE MOST ATTRACTIVE** and meritorious **ADVERTISEMENTS** appearing in the December (Christmas) number.

FIRST PRIZE.

*For the most attractive and meritorious advertisement, we will give **SIX FREE INSERTIONS** in the six issues next following the December issue.*

SECOND PRIZE.

*For the advertisement next in merit, we will give **FOUR FREE INSERTIONS.***

THIRD PRIZE.

*For the advertisement next in merit, we will give **TWO FREE INSERTIONS.***

WINNERS will receive same amount of space in each issue as was used in competing advertisement.

SPECIAL REDUCED RATES.—The publishers offer advertisers the benefit of yearly rates for a single insertion in this number as follows:—One page \$20.00, one-half page \$11.00, one-quarter page \$6.00, one-eighth page \$3.50, one inch \$2.00.

The contest will be in the hands of competent and impartial judges, whose names will be announced later.

Forms for December issue close November 20. Magazine out promptly on December 1st.

GET INTO LINE

and try for some **FREE ADVERTISING** that is Good, Clean and Profitable.

The December issue will be the **BANNER NUMBER** of the year. Address...

The Connecticut Magazine, HARTFORD,
CONN.

POTPOURRI—Continued.

attractive advertisements, and as a special inducement to advertisers, and to stimulate an active and critical interest among their readers in the advertising pages, they offer three prizes for the most attractive and meritorious advertisement appearing in the December (Christmas) number. This number will be a particularly bright and attractive one and the contest should awaken advertisers generally to take space in this number and to strive for an ad. of exceptional merit. First prize will be awarded for the most meritorious advertisement regardless of space it occupies—winning advertisement getting six free insertions in the next six following issues, each insertion occupying same amount of space as was used in the competing advertisement. Second prize will be four free insertions, and third prize, two free insertions. The contest is announced well in advance in order to give advertisers sufficient time to prepare attractive advertising for this issue.

It is worth the while for any advertiser to try for some free advertising that is good, clean and profitable.

The publishers offer advertisers the benefit of yearly rates for a single insertion in this number.

To the Connecticut family of Allens be it known that the "Society of Descendants of Walter Allen" has been incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. It has been organized "to further historical and genealogical research, preserve family records and strengthen family ties." The entrance fees and yearly dues are merely nominal. The officers of the society are Prest. Walter Allen, New Haven, Ct.; Vice-Presidents, Wm. Henry Allen of Boston, Mass., Louis Hasbrouck of Ogdensburg, N. Y., and Frederick E. Allen of Turner's Falls, Mass.; Secretary, J. Weston Allen of Boston; Treasurer, R. E. Allen of Shrewsbury Mass.; Historian, Allen H. Bent of Boston. The progenitor of the family, Walter Allen, settled in Newbury, Essex Co., Mass., about 1640, but a few years later moved to Watertown Farms, now the town of Weston, in the adjoining county of Middlesex. His descendants soon scattered, many being among the early settlers of Worcester, Co., Mass., and two at least went early to Connecticut—Ebenezer to Stonington and Samuel to what is now Montville. So many were the Allens among the early settlers of New England that the task of locating their descendants is daily increasing

Office Hours:

8.30 TO 12.30.

AND

1.30 TO 5

*Elmer B. Abbey, D.D.S.,
Sage-Allen Bldg.
202 Main St.
Hartford, Conn.,*

TAKE ELEVATOR.

Connecticut Magazine Announcement.

.. A ..

Christmas Number

BRIM FULL OF ENTERTAINING MATTER.

Read Publisher's Notes and
Potpourri in this Issue.

Don't Miss
The Christmas
Number.

GIVEN TO OUR READERS.

“Picturesque Connecticut.”

No doubt many of our readers would like a copy of “Picturesque Connecticut” a handsome thirty-two page book just published by The Connecticut Magazine Company presenting a collection of Connecticut views that is seldom equalled. Let us tell you how to possess it.

Notice that the page opposite is divided into ten squares, each numbered consecutively, marked Connecticut Magazine Purchase Slip, containing blank space to be filled out. We ask our readers to cut out these slips separately then look over the advertising pages of the January, February, March, April, May, June, July and August September and October numbers of this year. If you have a purchase to make try to patronize those whose ads. appear in our columns. They are reliable houses

or we would not carry their ads. With each purchase you make, present one of these slips for the signature or stamp of the advertiser.

If you purchase by mail, enclose one of the slips with order, and request the advertiser to fill it out and return.

To any one returning five slips, properly signed, to The Connecticut Magazine office, we will present this handsome thirty-two page book. The book will be a credit to any home, and will bring out the most attractive scenic features of our state.

This offer will apply to purchases made of any advertiser using space in the columns of The Connecticut Magazine during the months of January, February, March, April, May, June, July or August, 1899.

MORAL:

Help the ADVERTISER who is helping US to give YOU a good magazine.

SEE OPPOSITE PAGE. 

ORIGINAL DESIGNS FOR ADVERTISERS

FREE

The Connecticut Magazine offers the services of its artist and designer in helping its advertisers construct proper and attractive advertisements.

Magazine advertisements will permit of illustration in half-tone or line work on account of the superior quality of the paper used.

To advertisers taking a six month's contract we will make an appropriate design and submit to advertiser for approval; make a half-tone or line printing: plate—and write the advertisement if it is desired: Cut to be property of owner at expiration of contract. This all free of charge in order to bring the advertiser the best possible results and to make our advertising pages attractive.

**THE
CONNECTICUT
MAGAZINE.**



**ALL
POPULAR
MUSIC**

19 Cents.
Less Than
HALF PRICE.

SENT TO ANY ADDRESS on receipt of
price as above and 2c. stamp.

Sedgwick & Casey, Pianos and Organs.
163 Asylum Street. **Hartford, Conn.**

WANTED—

A limited number of No.'s 3 and 4 of Vol. 4, of

THE CONNECTICUT QUARTERLY,

For which we will pay a Reasonable Price.

The Connecticut Magazine,
Hartford, Conn.

 SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

CUT OUT THESE SLIPS.

No. 1 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 2 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 3 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 4 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

No. 5 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
PURCHASE SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

To assist the publishers of The Connecticut Magazine in obtaining addresses of persons who are natives of, or have an interest in Connecticut matters, we ask those of our readers, who have relatives or friends who are not subscribers, to fill out as many such names and addresses as possible on the blanks below, cut out and mail to The Connecticut Magazine office. On receipt of same we will refund whatever postage was required for mailing.

Name.....

Address

Name.....

Address

Name.....

Address

Name.....

Address

Name.....

Address

Name.....

Address

Name.....

Address

Name.....

Address

POTPOURRI.—Continued.

in difficulty. Consequently any one believing himself to be a descendant of the above is invited to put himself in communication with the Society. Allen H. Bent, 22 Williams St., Boston, Mass.

Sometime ago the following with the appended comment had the attention of our state papers. Though a little late it may be well to print it again, that we forget not all the doings of our legislators.

"The long-looked for bill for pocket knives, fountain pens, pocketbooks, albums, etc., for senators and representatives, which has at last been filed with the comptroller and paid, under an order of the Connecticut legislature, is an interesting document. The senate's bill is \$1,689.29, an average of \$70.38 for each senator. The house bill is \$2,353.71, an average of \$9.34 for each representative. The astounding fact is clear, that the house had two oak desks with chairs, charged at \$88, the total. And the senate had one with chair, charged at \$68. The "lamp and shade, \$15," probably went with it. None of these desks are now in the possession of the state. The Swan fountain pens furnished the senate averaged \$3.77 each, or a total of \$347.30. Besides these, nine gold pens and holders were furnished, at a cost of \$25.10; average, \$2.79. The 215 pocketknives—215 between 24 men!—cost \$618.64. The 27 photograph albums in which the senators preserved each other's photographs cost \$5 each, or \$135. The house had 372 Swan fountain pens costing \$915.25, yet there are only 252 representatives, and in addition one gold pen and holder at \$2.75. It had 608 pocket-knives, at a cost of \$775.42, 17 pocketbooks with markings at \$65.75.

It is to be hoped that next year the state will look out more carefully for the interests and comfort of her law makers. A house and lot would not perhaps be a bad thing to throw in with the pocketknives, et cetera, and if free passes to all the soda fountains in the capital city could be issued it is to be presumed that the members of the legislature would find life worth the living for a few years more. Certainly the state ought not to stop at such a small thing as a pocket knife."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25 cents.



A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Agriculturist
in all matters pertaining to the

HORSE,
COW,
PIG,
POULTRY,
DAIRY
AND
CREAMERY.



FARM,
HOUSEHOLD,
GRANGE,
TOBACCO
INDUSTRY,
HORTICUL-
TURE

Subscription Price \$1.00 per year.

From date to Jan. 1, 1900, 25 cents.

SPECIAL OFFER—From date to Jan. 1,
1901, \$1.00.

Send for Sample Copy.

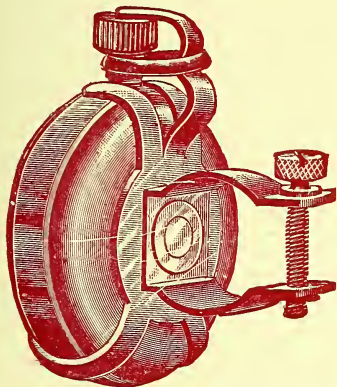
HARTFORD, CONN.

A BRIGHT BOY OR GIRL CAN SECURE ANY OF OUR SELECT PREMIUMS

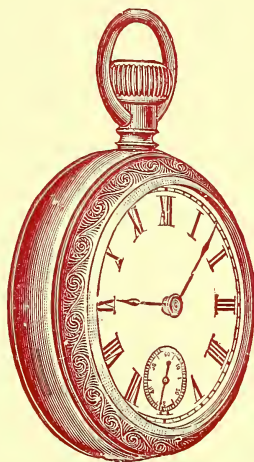
by sending us five (5) new yearly subscriptions to The Connecticut Magazine at \$1.00 each.

Send in each subscription as it is taken and we will give you due credit for each. On the remittance of the fifth we will mail you postpaid your choice of any one of the premiums below.

EITHER OF THESE Handsome and Useful Ingersoll Watches.



Nickel or gilt, stem wound and stem set, and WARRANTED for one year. If the watch is not what we guarantee it to be we will replace it by another. Your choice of either pocket watch or the new bicycle watch and attachment. Watch can be attached to handle bar of any wheel at a moment's notice.



Your Choice—Famous Arms Pocket Books.



Fine Morocco Ladies Pocket Book with card pocket. Specie pocket. three extra pockets with button locks; card pocket with tuck.



Fine Morocco Combination Safety Purse and Pocket-Book. Strongly made in neat and attractive styles, and adapted for gentlemen's or ladies' use. Three pockets; double lock.



This beautiful historic Harriet Beecher Stowe Souvenir Spoon is famous the country over. It is made by the well-known Wm. Rogers Mfg. Co. of Hartford, and that guarantees it.

Address THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn.

A Gift to Our Patrons. Pictures of Dames of Colonial Days. ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The advent of the Twentieth Century joyously heralds an era of prosperity—the greatest in our national history.

The example of the patriotic and heroic people of the past is ever an incentive to future generations to the emulation of true ardor; and while we take pride in the achievements of men who, by their efforts made it possible for us to keep alive the spirit of patriotism, we should not forget their brave companions, who shrank not from labor or sacrifice in gaining for us the blessed inheritance which we now enjoy. What more interesting subject, therefore, can we present to our friends than the women of Colonial Days?

An exquisitely artistic calendar, as a souvenir of 1900, has been prepared by us for our patrons, free of cost. On each of its four pages appear the picture of a dame, New York being clad in the lively Dutch costume; Pennsylvania in the sedate gray garb of the Quaker; Massachusetts in the austere Puritan attire and Virginia in the rich Elizabethian dress.

Lack of space in a brief circular precludes an extended description or close criticism of these four beautiful portraits. Suffice to say, that each is a rich gem within itself.

A brief history of each colony accompanies the pictures; and a calendar for each of the seasons is most exquisitely wrought.

This beautiful work has been copyrighted, and it cannot be purchased at any store or elsewhere. To each of our patrons desiring a copy, the same will be mailed free on receipt of three of our shell trade mark design is, cut from the front of the cartons or wrappers enclosing the bottles of our Extracts.

The number of these calendars has been limited, and the coupons may be sent at any time between now and the 25th of next December. The souvenir will be forwarded in the order of reception of coupons recorded, and those anxious for the early copy will do well to bear closely in mind the purport of the old maxim, "First come, first served."

Address,

Baker Extract Co., Springfield, Mass



SEND FOR ART CATALOGUE
THE SMITH-PREMIER-TYPEWRITER CO.
SYRACUSE N. Y., U.S.A.

Laugh! Laugh!

**The
Graphophone
Produces—**

*Fun, Music, Wit,
Monologue,
Dialogue.
An Endless
Variety of Enter-
tainment.*



**Write for
Catalogue.**

LISTEN TO THAT RECORD!

Hartford Graphophone Co., 80 Trumbull St., HARTFORD, CONN.

EDWIN T. NORTHAM, Manager.

Vol. V.

December, 1899.

No. 12.

THE 1899
CONNECTICUT
MAGAZINE



CHRISTMAS
NUMBER

\$1.00 a Year.

HARTFORD, CONN.

10 cts. a Copy.

Paid up Capital \$1,000,000.00

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE Co.

PROTECTION TO ALL OF HARTFORD, CONN.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, PRESIDENT

INSURE
IN

THE TRAVELERS,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

OLDEST,
LARGEST,
AND BEST.

LIFE ENDOWMENT, AND

ACCIDENT INSURANCE

OF ALL FORMS.

HEALTH POLICIES INDEMNITY FOR DISABILITY CAUSED BY SICKNESS.

LIABILITY INSURANCE MANUFACTURERS AND MECHANICS, CONTRACTORS AND OWNERS OF BUILDINGS, HORSES, AND VEHICLES, CAN ALL BE PROTECTED BY POLICIES IN THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY.

PAID-UP CASH CAPITAL	\$1 000 000.00	LIABILITIES,	\$22,708 701.82
ASSETS,	26 499,822.74	EXCESS, $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ BASIS	3,791,120.92

GAINS: 6 MONTHS, JANUARY TO JULY, 1899.

In Assets, \$1,184,380.28 Increase in Reserves (both depts), \$1,478,549.62

S. C. DUNHAM, VICE-PRESIDENT.
JOHN E. MORRIS SECRETARY.

H. J. MESSENGER, ACTUARY.
E. V. PRESTON, SUP'T OF AGENCIES.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

Devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History, Literature,
Picturesque Features, Science, Art and Industries.

DECEMBER, 1899.

Vol. V.

CONTENTS.

No. 12.

Rev. John Davenport. From an old print.	(FRONTISPIECE.)	
Haddam since the Revolution. Illustrated.	<i>Eveline Warner Brainerd,</i>	591
Menunketesette River. Poem.	<i>Ellen Brainerd Peck,</i>	604
A Christmas Litany. Poem.	<i>Henry Rutgers Remsen,</i>	605
Extracts from the Diary of Dr. Mason F. Cogswell.	III. <i>Illustrated,</i>	
	<i>Compiled by Ellen Strong Bartlett,</i>	606
Inspiration. Poem.	<i>Herbert Randall,</i>	614
The Treasure of the Money Ponds. Story.	<i>William Allen Wilbur,</i>	615
The Old House. Poem. <i>Illustrated.</i>	<i>Anna M. Tuttle,</i>	625
The Town of New Haven. <i>Illustrated.</i>	<i>George H. Ford,</i>	627
At the Year's End. <i>Illustrated.</i>	<i>Elizabeth Alden Curtis,</i>	643
Departments.—HISTORICAL NOTES.		645
EDITORIAL.		650

GEORGE C. ATWELL, }
H. PHELPS ARMS, } Editors.

EDWARD B. EATON, Business Manager.

All communications should be addressed to THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn. Remittances should be by check, express order, P. O. money order or registered letter. Money by mail at sender's risk. We promptly acknowledge by postal card all subscriptions received by mail. When change of address is desired give both old and new address. Do not subscribe of a person unknown to you. Our authorized agents have full credentials.

\$1.00 a Year.

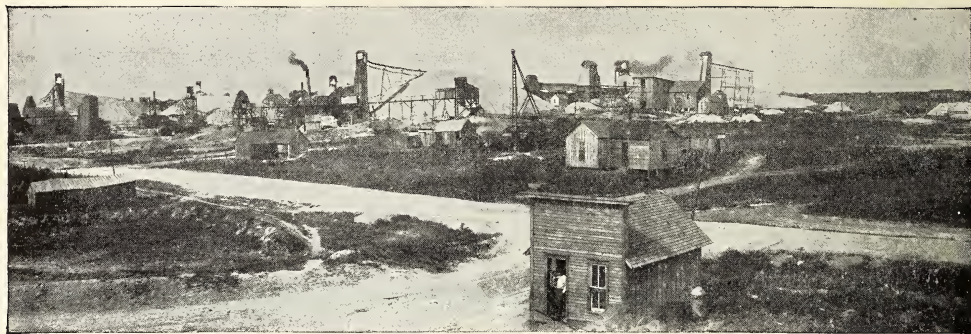
THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

10 Cents a Copy.

Published at 66 State St., Hartford, Conn. by The Connecticut Magazine Co.

Two Great Money-Making Propositions

Dividends from 25 per cent. to 50 per cent.



The New England Zinc & Lead Companies, Properties, Joplin Mo. Output of This Famous District, Over \$1,500,000 per Month.

We have been offering within the past few months some very remarkable stocks, but none of them begun to have the promise of the New England Zinc & Lead Co. One Zinc Stock sold by us at \$5.00 a share a few weeks ago is paying dividends of $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. a month and the price has advanced to \$12.00. Another stock sold by us has doubled in price and is paying 3 per cent. a month. We are offering New England Zinc Stock at \$5.00 a share. The Property is already earning 25 per cent. with only half the Property as yet being worked. An increase in Dividends and also in price of shares will soon follow.

40,000 Shares of Gold Placer Stock to be Sacrificed to Close an Estate.



One of the Great Gold Producing Properties of the United States. Dividends of 50 per cent. Confidently Expected.

40,000 Shares of Stock in the Salmon River Placer Co. have been placed with us to sell at 50 cents a share, Par Value One Dollar. This is no price for this Stock but must be sold to close an Estate. After expending many thousands of dollars and two years hard work, within one month from this time the Company will be washing out the gold at the rate according to mining experts of over 1000 yards per day, with gold averaging at lowest estimate \$1.00 per cubic yard. It is predicted this Stock will sell at \$5.00 a share within a few months and pay at least 50 per cent. dividends.

For further particulars—Address

**L. E. PIKE & CO., Bankers, Ballerstein Building, Hartford, Conn.
Phoenix Building, Springfield, Mass.**

References as to our Standing : { First National Bank, Hartford, Conn.
{ First National Bank, Springfield, Mass

Home, Sweet Home.



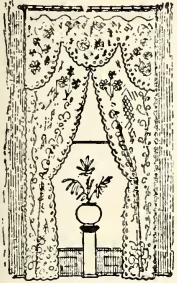
LET THE TRUTH of the old adage, "There's no place like Home," be given more force, by adding to the charms of your home interiors for the happy occasion of Christmas.

It is our business to attend to such improvements as are needed to embellish the home atmosphere in the way of

Draperies, Upholstery Goods, Downy Pillows,
Lace Curtains, Turkish or Domestic Rugs,
Carpets, Art Squares, Ottomans, Etc.

The above, offers suggestions for gifts as well as for improving your own home.

Our extensive assortments and our prices make it a pleasure to buy here.



LACE CURTAINS.

The Chas. R. Hart Co.
894-902 MAIN ST.

SAGE-ALLEN BLDG.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Joseph R. Hawley.
Charles Dudley Warner.
Charles Hopkins Clark.
Arthur L. Goodrich.
Frank S. Carey.

The Hartford Courant

1764

1899

One hundred and thirty-five years of honorable continuous service.

Gives all the news fit for publication, and tells it in a careful and intelligent manner.

The current topics of the day are treated in its editorial columns with fairness and force.

A Clean Newspaper.—"The Courant is the favorite newspaper with people representing the best standards of New England life, and it has the respect of all. Its advertising columns have helped others—they can help you.

The First to Start—IT STILL LEADS

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.



A PROMINENT ADVERTISER

making a list of New Haven's BEST Newspapers. Two Points will be noted:—

The List is Small and the Advertiser is Old and Experienced.

Compare THE EVENING LEADER, page by page, day by day with any other New Haven newspaper and you will realize it is the favorite publication of the Elm City.

It carries the display announcements of over three hundred local business men to the exclusion of any other publication.

It is the only newspaper maintaining branch offices in the suburbs for the benefit of its patrons.

The Evening Leader.

Evening Leader Bldg.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Harold Wendell Phillips.

"THE MAN WITH THE HOE"



should be "up-to-date" in matters relating to the farm. A good Agricultural paper gives the latest improvements in farming implements and the best and most economical methods of tilling the soil.

The CONNECTICUT FARMER does this, paying more particular attention to the needs of the farmers of this state.

Our Tobacco Department gives a complete resume of all the news of interest to the tobacco grower, also many articles on the most improved methods.

We have a very complete Grange page, giving the freshest news from the various Granges.

Our subscription price is only \$1.00 a year, free for the remainder of 1899 to new subscribers. Trial subscription of three months, 25 cents. A postal will bring you a sample copy.



HARTFORD, CONN.

No Matter What

your politics may be you'll laugh to "split your sides" over JUDGE during the campaign of 1900. JUDGE has politics in pictures for the politician, humor for the humorist, and all-around good-natured satire for everybody. JUDGE'S cartoons are features of every political contest that a good American should not miss.

JUDGE is published weekly and is to be found the world over. It is sold at 10 cents per copy, or by the year at \$5.00.

Remember, please, that

Judge is the Prince of Caricaturists

The Readers We have— We hold!

This is an age of education. No other nation on the face of the globe is so intelligent as ours, and intelligence makes a nation prosperous and happy. Education gives a young man the best chance in life. The easiest and cheapest way to educate yourself and your children, irrespective of the schools and colleges, is by having the best current reading in your house.

THE GREATEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IS

Leslie's Illustrated Weekly.

It tells the story of contemporaneous events and illustrates it with the most artistic pictures. He who reads it every week learns to recognize the countenances of the noblest men and women in public and in private life; the appearance of the world's most famous places, and the scenes of the greatest historic interest.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY is a paper to keep on the library table, and to read and reread, and to file away for useful reference. It is read by more families of culture and refinement among the masses than any other paper of its class in the world. It is the greatest, best, most attractive and cheapest of all American educators.

It is for sale everywhere—on the stands, in the bookstores, on all trains, at 10 cents per copy.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY



LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

The practical side of science
is reflected in : : :


THE PATENT RECORD

A monthly publication of inestimable value to the student of every-day scientific problems, the mechanic, the industrial expert, the manufacturer, the inventor—in fact, to every wide-awake person who hopes to better his condition by using his brains.

* The inventor, especially, will find in THE PATENT RECORD a guide, philosopher and friend. Nothing of importance escapes the vigilant eyes of its corps of expert editors. Everything is presented in clean, concise fashion, so that the busiest may take time to read and comprehend. The scientific and industrial progress of the age is accurately mirrored in the columns of THE PATENT RECORD, and it is the only publication in the country that prints the official news of the Patent Office and the latest developments in the field of invention without fear or favor. It is independent of patent attorneys and shows favoritism to none.

Subscription Price—One Dollar per Year.

The Patent Record,
Baltimore, Md.



Alfred
Barrington.

Vocal
Teacher

Cheney Bldg.,
Hftd., Conn.

FRANK H. ROWLEY,
JOINER AND JOBBER,

Estimates Gladly Given and Work Guaranteed.

Shop, Rear 190 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

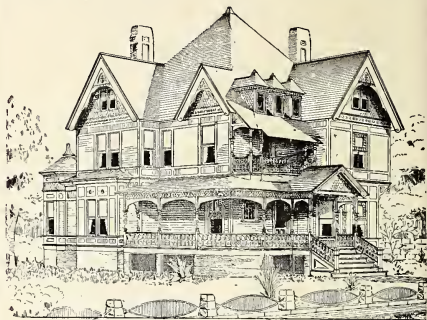
Residence, 27 Sargeant Street.

WANTED....

A limited number of No. 3 and 4 of Vol. 2, and Nos. 3 and 4 of Vol. 4, of The Connecticut Quarterly, for which we will pay a Reasonable Price.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, Hartford, Conn.

..American Homes..



The purpose of this magazine is to aid those who wish to Plan, Build or Beautify Homes

according to modern ideas without technicality or shop-talk. Elegant, but practical.

A Connecticut Man Said, "\$1.00
put into your magazine is a mighty good investment."

We send it 12 mos. for \$1.00, and if you would like a full set—4 vols.—of Marian Harland's "Common Sense Series," gratis, say so when you send the \$, or, if you prefer it, you can have a book of house Designs—FREE. If you want PRACTICAL ideas in home affairs, Decorations, Arrangement, Etc., American Homes will interest, instruct and satisfy you. Single copies at newsdealers. 10 cents.

American Homes, 19 Conn. Street, Knoxville, Tenn.

Two famous pictures

printed in ten colors, ready for framing, will be given free to any person who will send a quarter for Three Months' subscription to Demorest's Family Magazine, the great paper for home life. Thousands subscribe for Demorest's as a gift to their daughters. Demorest's is the great American authority on Fashions. For forty years it has been read in the best families of America, and has done more to educate women in true love of good literature than any other magazine. The special offer of these two great pictures and Three Months' subscription to Demorest's for 25c. is made for 60 days only.

free

Write at once.

Demorest's Family Magazine,
Art Department,
110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Brightest and Best

If you want a newspaper that makes a specialty of Connecticut news and also contains all the general news of the day—buy the REGISTER. It is clean and bright and in every way an ideal paper for the home. It is the largest and best newspaper in the largest city in Connecticut.

New Haven Evening Register.
New Haven Sunday Register.

Cut out this Coupon

If you are not a subscriber to the Register and live over 25 miles from New Haven we will accept this coupon and \$5.00 for a year's subscription to the Evening Register, or this coupon and \$2.00 for a year's subscription to the Sunday Register.

\$1.

ADDRESS

The Register Pub. Co., New Haven, Conn.

A Connecticut Paper for Connecticut Readers

The Connecticut Agricultural College.

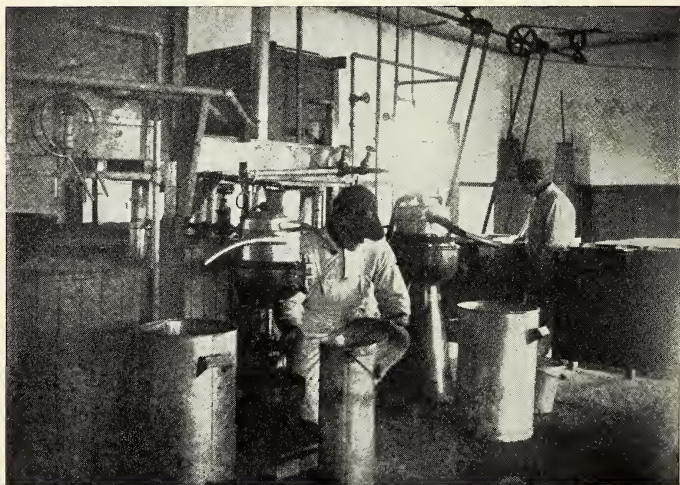
"Ignorance is the curse of God,
Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven."

One writer has said, "The college is a bond which joins the present to the past. For us ancestry has labored. Ignorance supports iniquitous and oppressive political systems. Popular education, inspired by the college, is the one invincible foe of special privilege and political absolution. Liberal culture not only proclaims republican equality, but works out the practical elevation of the lowly.



Self-government is a government by a nation of readers, thinkers, and debaters."

In these terse sentences will be found the object in full for which The Connecticut Agricultural College has been founded by the state, to which, at any time, all students of both sexes over fifteen years of age are admitted to such classes as they are found qualified to enter.



The fall term will close Wednesday, December 20th, followed by the holiday recess till January 2, 1900. A short course in Dairying will be given, including such subjects as Feeding Animals, Butter Making, Breeds and Breeding, Selection of the Dairy Cow, Milk-Testing, Pasteurization, &c.

FOR INFORMATION AND CATALOGUES,

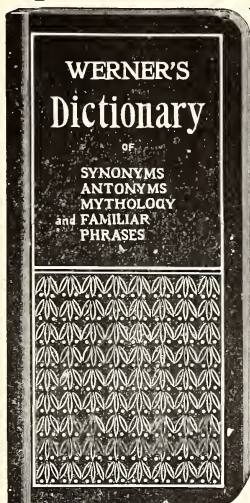
Address **GEORGE W. FLINT**, President, Storrs, Conn.

Please mention **THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE** when you write to advertisers.

Werner's Dictionary

OF.....
SYNONYMS AND
ANTONYMS

No two words in the English Language have exactly the same significance. To express the precise meaning that one intends to convey, a Dictionary of Synonyms is needed in order to avoid repetition.



The strongest figure of speech is Antithesis.

In WERNER'S
DICTIONARY
of SYNONYMS
and
ANTONYMS,

the appended
Antonyms will there-
fore be found extremely
valuable.

Read what Senator Hoar says about
DANIEL WEBSTER Groping for Synonyms:

"He had a singular habit, which made it wearisome to listen to his ordinary speech, of groping after the most suitable word, and trying one SYNONYM after another till he got that which suited him best. 'Why is it, Mr. Chairman, that there has gathered, congregated, come together here, this great number of inhabitants, dwellers, that these roads, avenues, routes of travel, highways, converge, meet, come together here? Is it not because we have here a sufficient, ample, safe, secure, convenient, commodious, port, harbor, haven?' Of course, when the speech came to be printed all the SYNONYMS but the best one would be left out."

**OTHER SPECIAL FEATURES CONTAINED IN
WERNER'S DICTIONARY OF SYNONYMS AND ANTONYMS:**

MYTHOLOGY—

The Heathen Deities and other Fabulous Persons of Greek and Roman History.

FAMILIAR ALLUSIONS—

Words and Phrases, Persons, Places, Pictures, Buildings, Streets and Monuments frequently alluded to in Literature and in Conversation.

FOREIGN PHRASES—

Including Sentences and Quotations from both Living and Dead Languages.

HEROES and HEROINES of PROSE and POETRY—

A Compendium of the Celebrated Characters in the Literature of the World.

DICTIONARY of MUSICAL TERMS, DATES, ABBREVIATIONS, Etc., concluding with Prof. LOISETTE'S MEMORY SYSTEM, the ART of NEVER FORGETTING.

CLOTH, Price 25c., postpaid.

FULL LEATHER GILT, 50c., postpaid.

Address **THE WERNER COMPANY,**
PUBLISHERS AND MANUFACTURERS,
AKRON, OHIO.



WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

In its Various Attractive Bindings it Makes the

CHOICEST GIFT FOR CHRISTMAS.

What better, wiser, or more acceptable gift could be made than a copy of the International? It is a vast storehouse of valuable information arranged in a convenient form for hand, eye, and mind. It is more widely used than any other lexicon in the world. It should be in every household.

We also publish Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with a Valuable Pronouncing Glossary of Scottish Words and Phrases, etc.

Specimen pages, etc., of both books sent on application.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.



PRESERVE YOUR QUARTERLIES

They will make a valuable addition to your library when they are bound.

WE BIND THEM in Russia Back and Corners, Raised Bands, with Marble Paper Sides, \$1.00 Per Volume of one year.

In Turkey Morocco Back and Corners, as above, \$1.25

All kinds and qualities of Magazine Binding.

Blank Books of every description with flat opening backs.

The Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

WE OFFER ..

ALL THE LATEST BOOKS
and **CALENDARS** at

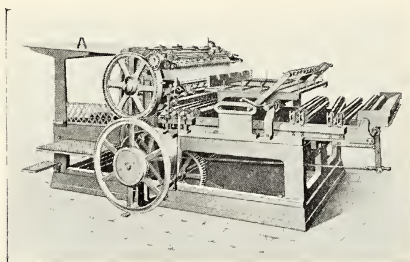
20 per cent. Discount

Until January 1st. A Rare Opportunity.

Stationery of all kinds, Fashionable Engraving,
Wedding Invitations, Visiting Cards. **ALL**
THE MAGAZINES.

The BOOK Store.

SMITH & McDONOUGH,
301 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.



R. S. Peck & Co.,
Printers and Engravers,
26-28 High Street,
Hartford, Conn.

Office and Prices on the Ground Floor.

EVERYTHING in the line of Print-
ing, Engraving and Embossing
executed in the Highest Style at the
Lowest Price.



Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

THE SPIRIT '76

DEVOTED TO THE PRINCIPLES
INCIDENTS AND MEN OF '76
AND COLONIAL TIMES

Published monthly at 18 and 20 Rose Street, New York City.

Illustrated.

Subscription \$1.00 per year.

Single Copy 10 Cents.

LOUIS H. CORNISH, EDITOR.

Contains articles of interest to the members of the Patriotic societies and all who are interested in the good old times of our Ancestors.

The Genealogical Guide to the Early Settlers of America, is a leading feature. It will contain the names of all the first settlers in America, the town in which they settled and other information compiled from Savages' Genealogical Dictionary and references from Duryea's Index and other family histories up-to-date.

The Editor, MR. CORNISH, a native of Connecticut, has composed a picture talk entitled: "A Search for Our Ancestors," and the Tribulations Attendant Thereto, which he will deliver before the Patriotic and Historical Societies.



PUBLISHED ESPECIALLY..
FOR OUR READERS WHO
PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

GIVEN AWAY

35 Handsome Half-Tone Engravings

Illustrating the 32-page ($6\frac{1}{2} \times 10$) book

PICTURESQUE CONNECTICUT.

HOW TO OBTAIN IT.—Send us five (5) Connecticut Magazine Advertiser's Slips on opposite page, properly signed and we will mail this book FREE to any address.

Moral: { WHEN YOU BUY, BUY OF Our Advertisers.
WHEN YOU WRITE, WRITE TO Our Advertisers.

INSTRUCTIONS.—Cut out the slips and present one when you make a purchase of our advertisers, or enclose a slip when you purchase by mail or write to advertisers. It is not necessary to have a different business signature on each slip.

...A HANDSOME CALENDAR IN COLORS...



GIVEN FREE with every
Yearly Subscription to The Connecticut Magazine for . . 1900.

The accompanying cut shows the subject of illustration (5×7 .)

A WORK OF ART.

Beautiful for any Home.

SUBSCRIBE EARLY.

\$1.00 a Year. 10 Cents a Copy.

The Connecticut Magazine,
Hartford, Conn.

 SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

CUT OUT THESE SLIPS.

No. 1 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
ADVERTISERS' SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

.....
.....

No. 2 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
ADVERTISERS' SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

.....
.....

No. 3 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
ADVERTISERS' SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

.....
.....

No. 4 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
ADVERTISERS' SLIP

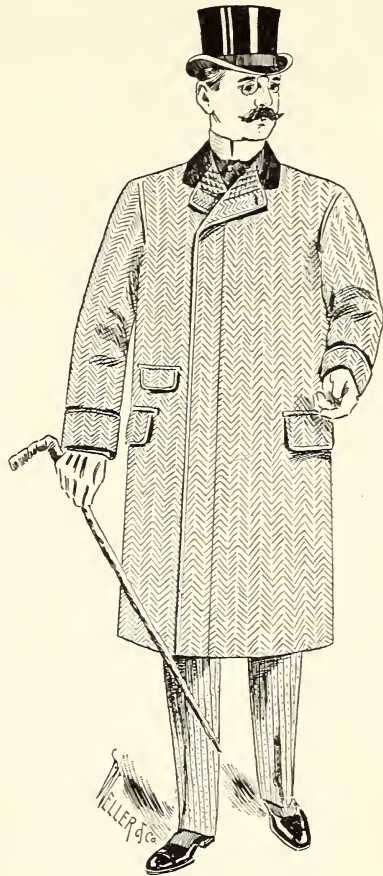
The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

.....
.....

No. 5 CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
ADVERTISERS' SLIP

The Publishers would request their advertisers to either affix signature or business stamp below when this slip is presented, or when received through the mail and return to purchaser.

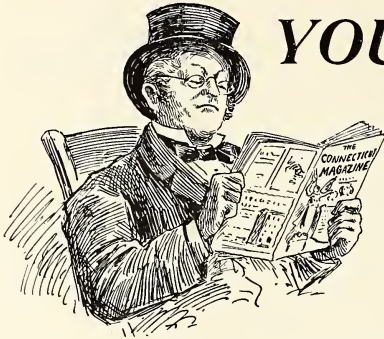
.....
.....



The above cut represents the kind of Clothing we sell. Overcoats and Suits at \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22 \$25, and \$30. Treat yourself to a Christmas present. We have the largest line of foreign and domestic woolens to be found in the state. Order your Suit and Overcoat of

**Gemmell, Burnham
& Co.,**

66 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.



**YOU'LL LIKE IT
NEXT YEAR.**

**DURING
1900**

**THE
Connecticut Magazine**

will give you a greater variety and abundance of reading matter and illustrations than in any previous year. In the present volume, complete, (1899) we have given our readers about **300 pages more** of reading matter than the 1898 Quarterly contained, although each issue as a monthly has been smaller than any of the old Quarterlies.

The Connecticut Magazine does not claim to compete with the great magazines of national circulation, although it has many subscribers and admirers in every state in the Union.

How are the great leading magazines enabled to give such a generous supply of reading matter? Through the generous patronage they receive from advertisers.

The Connecticut Magazine receives a more moderate support from advertisers; about enough to enable it to give its readers a just return for their money. It is the purpose of the publishers, however, to do better than this—to give more than is paid for, and to this end they are out for greater advertising patronage, which, if secured, will enable them to improve the magazine materially. We are endeavoring (and we think we have been reasonably successful) to supply our readers in the best manner possible an entertaining compilation of illustrated State matters.

It has involved a great outlay in the past five years to originate and produce The Connecticut Magazine, which is accorded credit wherever it circulates. The Press throughout Southern New England is universal in its praise of the magazine at each issue. We promise our readers the **BEST MATERIAL POSSIBLE** to obtain during 1900. Our aim is to accomplish high ideals in The Connecticut Magazine.

The Clef Male Quartet



E. B. EATON, 2D TENOR. DAVID GOODRICH, BARITONE.
ROBT. A. JOHNSTONE, 1ST TENOR. WM. RICHARD GRIFFITH, BASSO.

Can be Secured for Concerts, Religious and Social Entertainments, Funerals, and Work for Clubs and Fraternal Orders.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS:

The entertainment by the Clef Male Quartet was a delightful musical treat, and the audience showed its appreciation by frequent and enthusiastic applause. The quartet sang in good voice and harmony.—*Hartford Times*.

The selections by the Clef Male Quartet were the best ever given at the opera house.—*Middletown Penny Press*.

The program was one of the best of the kind that has been rendered here for years.—*Hartford Post*.

The Clef Male Quartet won immediate favor on the rendition of their opening number, and safely established themselves as favorites with the audience. The quartet is meeting with marked success this season throughout Connecticut.—*Hartford Courant*.

We can but echo the universal verdict of those present in saying that the music was first-class.—“*Items of Interest*.” (Organ of the Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Conn.)

For Terms and Dates, Address William Richard Griffith, Courant Bldg., Hartford, Conn.



W. V. ABELL.

Comprises some of the very best New York artists and teachers, such as Richard Burmeister, pianist; Theodore Van Yox, tenor; and Hans Kronold, 'cellist; also

The Standard

Of any school of music can best be judged by its corps of instructors. The Faculty of the

Hartford Conservatory of Music and Training School



RICHARD BURMEISTER.



HANS KRONOLD.

Eleven other instructors. With this faculty the very best musical advantages to be obtained between New York and Boston are placed at prices within the reach of all.

For circulars or detailed information apply to

W. V. Abell, or
W. D. Monnier, Secretary.



THEODORE VAN YORX.



The SYMMETRY of the FIGURE and the
Fit of the Gown DEPENDS on the
Corset You Wear.

"T H R" CORSETS

Are MADE TO MEASURE and the fit
is absolutely PERFECT.

Henry H. Todd, 282-284 York St.,
New Haven, Conn.

86 Pratt Street,
HARTFORD, CONN.

35 and 37 East 20th St.,
NEW YORK.

Send Postal to New Haven for Nearest
Agents' Address.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
BICYCLES AND SPORTING GOODS

GILLETTE BROTHERS
198 PEARL ST. HARTFORD

2-7d



REV. JOHN DAVENPORT.
(From an engraving in Trumbull's History.)

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

VOL. 5.

DECEMBER, 1899.

NO. 12.



HADDAM SINCE THE REVOLUTION.

BY EVELINE WARNER BRAINERD.

WHAT is known to-day as "the old meeting house," built soon after the Revolution, was so truly for the succeeding fifty years the centre of the town life, that it seems a fitting point from which to begin an account of Haddam's second century. It was planned before the division of the original society into the three of Haddam, Higganum and Haddam Neck. Boatloads of parishioners then came across the river and tramped through the meadows. Ox teams brought families from Johnson's Lane near Durham and from Turkey Hill near Killingworth. In the sketch of the First Congregational Church, written by the present pastor, Mr. Lewis, there is a charming description of the structure. It stood at the head of Haddam street, crowning a hill; surrounded by buttonballs; "a stately building," of the dignified style of the time. Three stone steps, leading to the green on which it stood are all that now remain. Nothing of the building has this generation seen, save a few bits of the decorations, the "cookies," as the children called the mouldings that softened the terrors of the sounding board. It is

an increasing regret that with the changes in the church body, it was deemed wisest to leave the old building.

The present church, finished in 1847, is pleasant and convenient, and it may be but the glamour of the past that makes the departed structure seem the more precious. In the old church it was that Watt's Psalms and Spiritual Songs were lined off, and the tuning fork held its final sway. There sounded the clarionet, the bass viol and the fiddle. To the old church, on the death of Mr. May in 1803, came David Dudley Field, whose descendants figure in every history of American jurisprudence, literature or enterprise. Dr. Field held three pastorates in the town, two to the original church, from 1804 to 1818 and from 1836 to 1844, when he became the pastor of the church then newly formed at Higganum. During all these twenty-seven years Dr. Field's efforts for the town were enthusiastic and effective, and his interest in the place and the people to which his earliest and his latest labors were given is evinced not alone in the faithfulness of his pastoral work, but in his three volumes con-

cerning the region ; "History of Middlesex County," "History of the Towns of Haddam and East Haddam," and the "Brainerd Genealogy." Among those of his children born in Haddam, were David Dudley, the eminent jurist ; Stephen, long senior justice of the Supreme Court ; Matthew, who bore an important share in the successful laying of the first cable ; and Emilia, whose son, Mr. Justice Brewer, sat with his uncle, on the Supreme bench at Washington.



CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, HADDAM.

The unpainted walls of the dwelling which the Fields first occupied, and in which David Dudley Field, Jr., was born, stood until five years ago, opposite the present schoolhouse. Further up the street was the second home, a square white house, built by Dr. Field, the site of which is yet made beautiful by the elms set out by the preacher. On Dr. Field's return for his second pastorate, he went to the new parsonage, beside the meeting house, the building noted in village an-

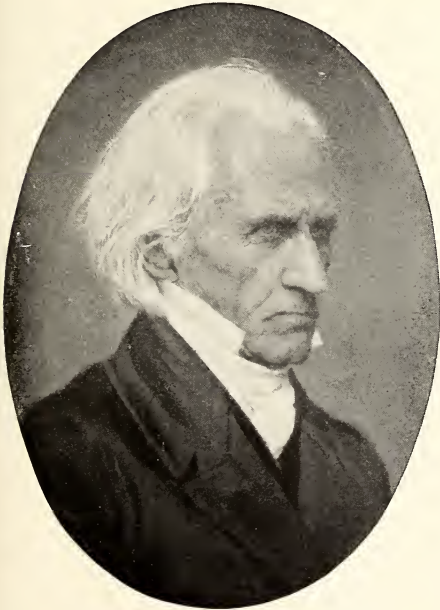
nals as the result of the "cold water raisin'." In those days, neighbors gathered to put up the frames of buildings. The labor was made the occasion for merrymaking and New England rum figured in the entertainment. The parsonage was built for Dr. John Marsh, the clergyman between the two pastorates of Dr. Field. Dr. Marsh was famous as a pioneer in the temperance movement that later swept over the country. No rum could be expected at the "raisin'" of his parsonage, and many were the prophecies that the timbers would never be in place on such terms. The staunch minister won however and no stouter building faces the street to-day, than that of the "Ma'sh place."

Some twenty years ago, the four sons of Dr. and Mrs. Field, proposed a memorial for their parents. A park was contemplated on the site of the church where their father had preached, and below the parsonage, but the space was small and finally, not only that was bought, but also a larger tract opening in the centre of the village and running behind the "Brainerd Academy," in the founding and success of which, Dr. Field was deeply interested. Drives wind through the grounds. Young trees and shrubs mingle with the veteran growth that stood in the pasture lots before the park was planned. Frowning on the village, Isinglass Hill rises from the midst of the lawns. Toward the street, great boulders make its end a cliff. Behind the Academy, its steep side rises, clothed in dark undergrowth and slender trees that reach upward for the sunlight. On its summit two ragged pines keep watch. Every child of the town has gathered mica from the loose stones of its steep pathway and has crept to the edge to peer venturesomely over the ledges. Each, when older grown, has returned to look on the serene sweep of

the river, the low, velvety island, and the distant hills as this height shows them ; to pick out from the mass of tree tops, the peaks of familiar houses and recognize by the grey stone hall, the ancient elms, the three graces of Haddam.

It was on one of the brightest of late October days that the famous brothers came back to the home of their boyhood, to give to the town the two beautified stretches of ground "to be kept as pleas-

The New Lights, or Separatists, as they were first termed, formed the Baptist church of Shailerville. The Methodist church of Haddam centre originated in the "class" at Chapman's ferry, Shailerville, in 1815. The services have been many years discontinued, its last pastor, Rev. Henry Burton, being the grandfather of Connecticut's true poet, Richard Burton. At Haddam Neck, Ponset and Higganum, the denomination has build-



REV. DR. AND MRS. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

ure grounds for the people of Haddam in all time to come." David Dudley Field had delivered great speeches before great audiences, but never words more eloquent than were the few spoken on this seventy-fifth anniversary of his parents' marriage, "to those and the descendants of those whom they loved and among whom they dwelt."

From the one of early times the church organizations in the town have increased to nine with Swedish services at intervals.

ings and is well represented. Started as a Sunday School in the home of Mr. Wm. C. Knowles, the present rector, the Episcopal church in eastern Ponset is now housed in a pleasant little structure and forms a needed center for the scattered households of the region. A Roman church building has been erected at the entrance of Higganum street. The Congregational church of Higganum, a plain white edifice, crowns Big Hill, whence the surrounding slopes of lawn and pasture and

forest spread in a wide picture, and from the crest of which upper Higganum seems tumbled, willy nilly, into the hollow at its feet. The little white church of Haddam Neck turns its back on the world across the river in order to face its village street. There is not a point whence the Neck can be seen that does not show the tiny spire facing unsociably to the east, with no sign of excuse, for the Neck, from the west, looks one steep hillside with here and there a farm house set in woods. The longest of recent pastorates, however, have been in the original society and no

Efforts for a town library were made as early as 1791, when a library society was formed. This was short lived but twenty-five years later a literary society owned eighty volumes. Other attempts to collect books have left traces in odd volumes bearing the marks of the different clubs, remnants of these small gatherings being now included in the twelve hundred books of the present free library. Originally the Association having the care of the library charged a fee of one dollar a year for its use. Since this fee was dropped, the circulation of the books has increased

tenfold, but all support must now come from gifts, and the funds are at present nearly exhausted. Aside from the amount needed yearly (one hundred dollars) the collection has outgrown its present quarters and a building for its accommodation, making possible also a reading room, is the dream of those interested.

In ripping an old needle case, recently, the stiffening was found



THE OLD FIELD PLACE.
(Birthplace of David Dudley Field, Jr.)

account of the town is complete that does not mention these. Mr. Cook, known in theologic circles for his "Theory of the Moral System" and "Origin of Evil," served some few years after the division of the society. Later came Mr. James L. Wright, the beloved pastor, in memory of whose sixteen years of beautiful service, the present communion table was given. In 1871, on the death of Mr. Wright, succeeded Mr. Everett E. Lewis, whose earnest endeavor for the welfare of the town has been through all these eight and twenty years as unflagging as it has been broad minded, thoughtful and devoted.

to be ancient ball invitations. One card decorated at the top by an olive branch and the word "Peace" reads: "Miss Zeruiah Brainerd is requested to honor the company with her attendance at the Ball at N. & J. Brainerd's Hall on Wednesday the 1st March, 1815, at three o'clock, afternoon." The windows of "N. & J. Brainerd's Hall" still look down on the village street from between the heavy hemlock boughs. The house, now that of Mr. G. A. Dickinson, is a fine specimen of the hip roof looking to-day as staunch and comfortable as on that March afternoon when its walls echoed to the figure

calls of Hull's Victory and the Virginia Reel. Another of the cards has this more elegant legend

"Anniversary Ball.

"The compliments of the Managers are respectfully proffered to Miss Zeruiah Brainerd, Soliciting her attendance at the Ballroom of Daniel Smith on Tuesday the 4th of July at 5 o'clock P. M.

"Haddam, 28, June 1815."

Probably what is known as the old Smith house, below the school of the centre district, was the tavern of Daniel Smith, though no signs of such use remain ; but, two doors further down the street, stands a plain, peaked roofed dwelling, where in Revolutionary days, was a tavern, and here is still to be seen the bar window, such as is often still in use in English inns. At the upper end of the street, close upon the turnpike in its days of prosperity, but now, by the laying of the new road over Walkley Hill, left stranded in the fields, is the last of these hotels. Its front is weather worn, its roof and cornice show their age, but dreariest of all, from the upper story of the long ell, the four windows of the assembly room, show melancholy, never opened shutters to the passers by. With the coming of the railroad went the stage lines, and with them



REV. DR. JOHN MARSH.

most of the call for such houses of entertainment, while within the last decade, enactment has taken from the town, the last encouragement to the business.

Half the suits for Middlesex County before the Superior Court were tried at Middletown, half at Haddam, the half-shire-town. With the growth of the city of Middletown, this arrangement has grown more and more irksome to lawyers and judges, till it has at length been done

away. The upper story of the stone building, standing where the turnpike bends sharply westward, held the room of the Superior Court. On the ground floor still beats that heart of the Republic, the town meeting, and here, with honesty or with dishonor with wisdom or with thoughtlessness, men settle the details of government



THE MARSH PLACE.

and in them, unwittingly, its most far reaching measures. But the courtroom above, where have spoken the greatest of Connecticut's jurists, is deserted. Here, full of pranks and raillery, remembered

among the well known names on the records of these sessions.

A memento of the one execution that has shadowed the fair place exists in a time browned pamphlet which, one must



ENTRANCE OF FIELD PARK.

by his hostess half in admiration, half wrathfully, came Brainard, the young poet, calling the law his profession. Here came John Trumbull whose "McFingal" was to touch the nation's sense of humor, and here Zephaniah Swift, compiler of the first American law treatise, sat as judge. Senator Roger S. Baldwin who so magnificently defended his State against the attack of Senator Mason of Virginia tried causes in this room, and one who was then a little girl tells how she used to run to the window as he passed for a glimpse of his fine, white features and stately carriage; Daggett, last of the top boot and knee breeches gentry, Wait, Hosmer and Storrs, Chief Justices of the State, were familiar figures. Roger M. Sherman, Leman Church, and more of recent date, McCurdy and LaFayette Foster are

confess, bespeaks as much of curiosity as horror. It is entitled,

A

SERMON

Preached at Haddam, June 14, 1792

On the day of the

Execution of

THOMAS STARR

Condemned for the murder of his

Kinsman

Samuel Cornwall

By.....

and here follows a vivid description of the manner of the deed.

Quarrying, which to the present time has been the principal business carried on in Haddam centre was begun on the west side of the river in 1792 by the brothers Nehemiah and General John Brainerd. The stone is like that of the Neck and

largely used for curbing, paving and foundations. In the village the house built by some of Mr. Nehemiah Brainerd's family, the town hall, the county jail, jailer's house and the academy are of the finely colored material and prove that it would be a satisfactory building stone.

In 1839 it was, that these brothers who had given business to the place gave it also its most valued possession, the Academy. With the dark side of Isinglass Hill behind, the steep, sunny slope to the street before, its grey stones were the pride of the place.

We peer through the foliage of heavy trees for a glimpse of its bare windows. Its halls resound to the footfalls of the chance visitor and the green desks stand in melancholy order awaiting occupants who never come. We turn away regretfully, feeling robbed of some good thing that our fathers enjoyed. The catalogue of 1841 shows the school in its days of

prosperity. One hundred and eighty-five pupils are on the roll, from Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and Mississippi, as well as from its own state. Its days were numbered however, and no faithfulness of teaching could save it. The high school was taking the place of all such simple private schools. To carry it on as is the preparatory school of recent years, called for more money than its endowment furnished, so a fine building stands unused and the triumphs and the pranks of the students are but stories for the reminiscent fireside.

With the coming of the freight train the stone cutters moved to the sand by the Shailerville stations, and "General's Wharf" lies deserted. Tall elms grow from the carpet of stone chips and bits of flagging, and the sound of the water lapping the timbers is no longer mingled with the ringing of the hammers. Among the hills bluffs of broken stone peer out from the young woods and the wanderer comes suddenly on old quarries, like amphitheatres, where saplings cling to the roughly-hewn seats and steps. Arnold's, on the



CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, HIGGANUM.

Connecticut Valley Railroad, opened for the convenience of the quarries on the west of the river, marks the passing of the original proprietors. During the ownership of Mr. Samuel Arnold, the business was carried on most successfully, giving large employment in the town. Mr. Arnold was a man of force and energy. For four terms he represented the town in the legislature and was a member of the thirty-fifth congress, serving on the committee on claims. Even a recent change of roof line, necessary to modern living, cannot rob the Arnold homestead, stand-

ing to the west of the Town Hall, of its position as the quaintest specimen of the old time structure to be found in the region.

Feldspar has been quarried in several parts of the town. Lately, in Mr. Gillet's quarry on the Neck, have been found what jewelers judge the finest of the tourmaline in greens, reds, pinks, blues, lilacs, lemons, yellows and colorless. The brown, green and black tourmaline had been

back from the main street, an apprentice was learning his trade of blacksmithing, with the finer work required for the forging of sword blades, and judging from the after skill of the apprentice, Hezekiah Scovil, whatever work was done in the little establishment was well done, well taught and well learned. When a young man Mr. Scovil went to New Haven, and there, from Eli Whitney, then a gun manufacturer for the United States Govern-



FROM ISINGLASS HILL, FIELD PARK.

found in other districts and not far from a feldspar bed on the west side of the river are these minerals in fine doubly terminated crystals. The town is known to scientists for its deposit of the rare chrysoberyl; but many other uncommon stones and more usual minerals in abundance make it a Mecca to the mineralogist, and specimens from its hills are to be found in all the leading museums of the world.

Near the opening of this century, in a shop beside the Ponset road three miles

ment, learned the welding of gun barrels. To the north of Cocaponset Brook runs another stream and, in the heart of its valley rises the round wooded hill, from which the hollow takes its name, Candlewood. The steep hillsides now bear elms, maples, oaks and tulips, but when the first dwellers beside the brook built their rude homes, pitch pine clothed the slopes, and gave torches and flaring house lamps to the new comers. At the head of this tiny valley Mr. Scovil built his factory and here,

for many years, the principal business was the supplying of gun barrels to the various government arsenals. By the side of this first shop stands the wide brick house of the master. The woods are closing in on the home, the shop is gone, but the business, brought to its present prosperity by the sons who here learned every detail of the trade, has stretched further and further down the stream till the latest of its series of buildings looks on the main street. Some time before 1840, Mr. Daniel Scovil, travelling in the South was struck with the inferiority of the hoes then in use there.

He proposed to his brother, Mr. Hezekiah Scovil, the manufacture of a hoe especially for the Southern market. It seems a commonplace scheme, yet, as one drives by the buildings, the oldest worn and blackened; the next, beside a pretty pond, the hills rising steeply behind its low red walls and white cupola; the third group, neat offices and packing rooms; the fourth and largest, with the well known look of the busy factory; all linked by wooded stream, smiling pond and foaming dam, all bearing the marks of slow growth, thrift and precise neatness, it is easy to read into manufacture the charm of true romance. It was thirty years ago that the gentle seeming water grew through a long storm to a growling flood. The saw-mill dam, far up the stream, gave way, and the water tore through the valley taking down the lesser buildings in its path and carrying away one life with a frail old structure.

Since the death in 1881 of Mr. Daniel Scovil, the work has been carried on entirely by Mr. Hezekiah Scovil, the firm

name remaining. The hoe without those methods of introduction and advertising now deemed necessary, supplanted the poor tools in use at the south and the Scovil name on a hoe is a guarantee of its worth. An old negro, criticising the tool on which he leaned, said to a Haddam man, then living at the south, "I wish I could git 'nother hoe such ez I hed befo' de war. It cum frum de Norf. I dunno whar, but it wuz a Scovil an' it was the best hoe ever I see." Lately another gratuitous compliment has strayed northward. This comes from the negroes on



N. & J. BRAINERD'S HALL.

a fruit farm. The owner, tried in vain to introduce another hoe. "They were using the Scovil," he remarked in telling of the failure, "I could not get them to change."

Such a manufactory as this of Mr. Scovil's, prosaic though its output be, should have been the delight of William Morris. It bears in every department the stamp of personality, to which, in such establishments, we are unaccustomed. Every part of the work is known accurately to the chief. In every process he is

the master workman. His men are trained under his eye. He, himself has worked out the machinery from its conception to its finish. Each autumn Mr. Scovil has been wont to spend a day in the woods, selecting trees from which to make trip hammer handles. Whenever fitting trees were found they were bought, the handles made and stored till six years should have seasoned them to their best estate. Little wonder, under management at once so detailed and so broad, that the hoe works have succeeded.

Higganum holds another large manufacturing plant; that for the making of

years, a button factory on Well's brook, cotton and hardware shops in Higganum, hardware and steam heater manufactories in Shailerville have had shorter or longer periods of activity.

In Haddam as everywhere in Connecticut the War of 1812 met with cool response. There was one Sunday morning of excitement when word was brought that the British, whose vessels were gathering in the Sound, preparatory to the blockade of New London, were about to attack Essex, fifteen miles down the river. General John Brainerd, hearing the news on his way to church, galloped down the turnpike, in his haste forgetting regimentals and arms. A company of Haddam men set bravely forth, but before the militia could gather, the ships on the Essex stocks were burnt, and the English soldiers had returned to their vessel. That was the only fighting in this section and the spot manned at Saybrook now bears



THE TOWN HALL.

farm machines, and now, principally of the "cut-away" harrow. The business has been carried on with many fluctuations of success for thirty years, in its most prosperous days, employing one hundred and fifty men. High among the hills, a short distance back of Higganum Hollow, lies the reservoir of this company, a pretty sheet of water, shut in so naturally by the soft slopes, that it would never be thought an artificial lake.

Of lessers attempts at manufacturing, there is early mention of tanneries, cotton gins, carding machines; while in late

the not complimentary name, Fort Nonsense.

For fifteen years before the outbreak of the Civil war, its signs could be seen, mingled intricately in the dissensions over matters of church, school, temperance and local politics. When the final test came, nobly did the little town respond. Many Haddam men joined the army at New Haven or Middletown, but ninety-four enlisted directly from the town, fifteen of these not living to see peace. One Haddam boy, born in the house beside which the Revolutionary troops rested, achieved

special distinction in the four years of contest. Alexander Shailer was to lead the First Brigade of the Sixth Corps that saved the day at Marye's Heights; made the famous march to Gettysburg and gave men to every battle of the Army of the Potomac. General Shailer had served eleven years as an officer in the Seventh N. Y. and in '61 he was appointed Major and stationed at Washington. Soon he was made Lieutenant-Colonel of the 65th N. Y., and after the Battle of Marye's Heights was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General. With the elevation in 1865 to the rank of Major-General came the commendation "for faithful and meritorious service through the war and especially for gallantry in the assault upon Marye's Heights, Fredericksburg, the battles of Gettysburg and the Wilderness." General Shailer has lived much of the time since, in New York, where he has held two important offices, that of fire commissioner and president of the board of health.

The historical outline of one New England town must needs be very like



GENERAL JOHN BRAINERD.

that of its neighbors. Its personality is shown by its less prominent incidents and by its distinctive features, natural or as moulded by man's occupancy. Starting near where "Deacon Haule and Nathan White found an oak tree by the river side," two hundred years ago, one may drive on the bluff, close above the river, where it spreads like a wide lake after pushing past the narrow bend at East Haddam. By the pleasant homes of Tyler-ville, known to the railroad on account of the terminus of the East Haddam ferry, as Goodspeeds, one comes into Shailer-ville street. Across the fields and the water, between the Connecticut and the Salmon, spreads the low "Cove Meadow," set in a frame of gently sloping hills. Above Arnold's Station, the bright faced children of the County Home play in their grove of oak and chestnut or work in their tiny garden spots. Best loved of all the glimpses of river and hill that make Haddam's street a series of pictures, are those that show the Island. It has varied



BRAINERD ACADEMY.



SAMUEL ARNOLD.

from a mile in length to its present size, the tides having added to or stolen from either end as suited their pleasure. But its charm never wanes and its fringe of low bending elms and willows does not alter save as the seasons change it from youth to age and back to youth once more. After one glorious view of the river spreading northward till shut in by the Narrows below Middletown, Higganum swings behind a hill, out of sight of the water and tries to make good the loss by showing the prettiest modern places in the town. As the square stone marking the Haddam and Middletown bound is reached, there rises, to the east, across the valley of one of New England's "white brooks" "Shop-board Rock." It earned its name by an incident, which, whether true or legendary is worth believing. One of Connecticut's governors, living in the lower part of the State, being in need of clothes, set forth on horseback in search of the dilatory Hartford tailor. Between Higganum and Middletown, the man of State and the man of cloth met, and

climbing to the top of the great rock, the suit was fitted.

Out from Tylerville, by four miles of climbing under interlaced trees by tangled undergrowth, between mossed rails and broken stone walls, one reaches Turkey Hill. The scattered houses seem strangely isolated. Far in the distance Haddam Neck gives now and then, a touch of color to the green landscape. Its little church, facing the unseen street, backs itself against the world with insistent independence. Where one fancies a parting between the lines of hill tops, suddenly appear, faintly showing against the distant background, tips of masts telling that at the instant, five miles away, a vessel is slipping past the village. Back to Haddam one may go down hill all the way, beneath another shelter of saplings and forest veterans. Mr. David Dudley Field used



THE ARNOLD HOMESTEAD.

to tell how on the sandy brow of a hill a mile north of Beaver Brook, he, a barefooted boy, driving cows, met another barefooted youngster who called out in excitement, "Boney's licked." The news of Waterloo had come.

Choosing one of many drives, one may follow the woods to Ponset where the meadow land makes a level floor beneath the hills. By the hamlet of Burr District one reaches Johnson's Lane, and, looking

closely ranging hills. Here and there, the white of some building, strikes against the dark foliage assuring that it is not primeval forest stretching on all sides to the sky line. By choosing one of Dame Fortune's good natured days, the height may be gained as the red sun sinks behind Candlewood's round top sending a fiery glow through the grove of small maples that bounds the plateau to the west. Hurrying down the opposite slope of



BIRTHPLACE OF HEZEKIAH SCOVILLE.

from the point beyond the last house, gains a grey blue glimpse of the distant Sound. But, better than this, one may turn from the Ponset Meadow to the right up the steep and narrow road that leads over Gunger. Stony fields with now and then a tiny house where a few flowers blossom, make the landscape. The steepest tug of all, lands one on the plateau at the summit. Below, on either hand, lie the vales of Ponset and of Candlewood. Miles to the front, the unseen river parts

Gunger, straight into the flaming sunset, then on through the night of the dark wood road, one comes forth at the valley's entrance into the softened, many tinted lights of the long mid-summer twilight. It will linger lovingly while one loiters by the narrow meadows under Candlewood, till as the street is reached the fading brightness gives reluctant place to the early moonlight.

The "forties" drew many Haddam men to the Pacific. Others later went to try

the farming of the western lands that make these meadows seem but pigmy. The cities take the young men to-day. So the old roads, here and elsewhere in New England, show silent houses and tilled ground fast growing wild. The Swedes have taken many of the farms, by thorough, steady labor bringing to mind the simple lives of the earlier owners. These

new comers, perhaps are to bring to the township a future of honest, homely toil and plain living like to its past or perhaps the beauty of the country shall crown the hills with summer homes. However this shall prove, the past of the township is honorable and its present, little known though it be, is charming and full of possibility.

MENUNKETESSETTE RIVER.

BY ELLEN BRAINERD PECK.

Menunketesette, in the hills,
 Welling, is the lucid spring,
 Whence your limpid stream out-spills
 From its chalice, shimmering,
 In a haunt where ferns grow tall,
 And the red-cupped mosses hide,
 Far above the water fall,
 That drops you down the valley side.

River, I have watch you slip
 Onward, slowly to the sea,
 Where the long, lush sedges dip
 At your edges lissomly,
 So peaceful is it at your side,
 To wander from a world of care,
 To feel the calm of meadows wide,
 And breathe the salt breath of the air.

A melody there is most blest,
 Greater than man's art can give,
 Lightening the heart's unrest,
 And woes, that fill the life we live,
 Where the winds along the grass,

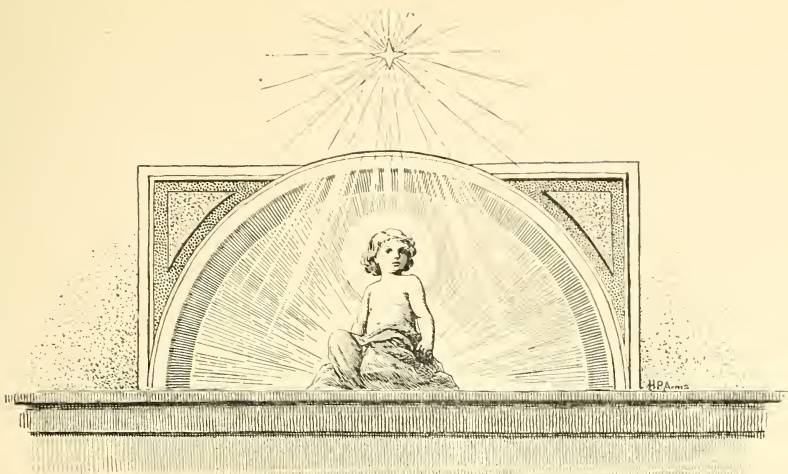
O river, by you lowly sing
 A whispered music, as they pass,
 To the grasses answering.

You are fairest, when the day
 Shows you in the dawning light,
 Twining like a ribbon grey,
 Through the fields, where mists hang
 white,

Or when on your shifting flow,
 The picture of the new moon lies,
 Wavering, golden, to and fro,
 Where the forest screens the skies.

At the old bridge, where you swell,
 And give your waters to the deep,
 Some ceaseless harmony you tell
 The restless waves, to which you
 sweep,

Is it the song, the wood winds sing,
 The croon of breezes on the lea,
 You heard, and followed listening,
 Through wood and meadow to the
 sea?



A CHRISTMAS LITANY.

BY HENRY RUTGERS REMSEN.

Thou wert born this Christmas night.
Ah, Thy star shone clear and bright !
Flood my soul with its pure light,
Jesu, son of Mary !

From Thy cradle low and rude
In the stable's solitude,
Bring me Thy beatitude
Jesu, son of Mary !

By Thy dimpled hands in quest
Of Thy mother's loving breast,
Hold my heart in quiet rest
Jesu, son of Mary !



EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF DR. MASON FITCH COGSWELL.

COMPILED FROM ANNOTATIONS OF REV. DR. LEONARD BACON.

BY ELLEN STRONG BARTLETT.

PART III.

RETURNING to the diary from which we have wandered, we find that on Tuesday our friend "breakfasted with Gen. Huntington; dined at Dr. Lathrop's; drank tea at Mr. Andrew Huntington's; and supped with William Leffingwell," return to lodge "at the Governor's." Without pausing on the other names here mentioned, some of them notable in history, we find our attention arrested by a New Haven name, William Leffingwell. Looking forward we read in the next day's record "Dined at William Leffingwell's. Mr. L. was my classmate at New Haven. We chatted about old matters with much pleasure. Joa. sister to William, is a smart girl, or I am much out of my conjectures. She has a pleasing countenance, an expressive eye, and possesses good manners. Sam'l Huntington and Dan Lathrop were likewise of our party. A full grown turkey, and more pompion pie, etc., everything in nice order."

Old people remember the time when Mr. Leffingwell, residing in the old fashioned but stately mansion on Chapel street at the corner of Temple, with a terraced garden which extended half way up to College street, was regarded as the richest citizen of New Haven. The last survivor of his immediate family was Dr.

Edward H. Leffingwell. One of his daughters, Caroline Mary, was the wife of Augustus Russell Street; and the memory of her public spirit, as well as his, is perpetuated in the edifice and the endowments of the School of the Fine Arts, in Yale University.

A grand-daughter of William Leffingwell, Caroline Augusta Street, was the wife of Admiral Foote; and thus the old mansion, built by Jared Ingersoll before the Revolution, and in later times, the residence of Admiral Foote, came to be known by the name of the gallant admiral.

Those who knew Mrs. Leffingwell long afterward when she had become a grandmother, and especially those who were acquainted with her housekeeping, cannot but understand that the supper of Tuesday night, and the dinner of Wednesday were not only well got up, "everything in nice order," but were enlivened by and brightened by her sprightly talk. We may be sure that she, the daughter of the famed New Haven bookseller, Isaac Beers, and from her early girlhood conspicuous among the ladies of the college town, which did not become a city even in name until 1784, had much to say in the pleasant conversation between her husband and her guest, about their college friends and

college days. It could not but be a pleasant party, six at table, all young, four gentlemen as well as the hostess overflowing with memories of Yale and New Haven, and that "smart girl," Joanna Leffingwell, whose "pleasing countenance" retained something of its beauty, and whose "expressive eye" had not lost its expressiveness, when I knew her, almost half a century later, an honored "mother in Israel" the widow of Charles (not Daniel) Lathrop.

The next day (Thursday) was like the other days at Norwich; breakfast with his "old friend and good friend Shubael;" "dinner with the Governor and family" at Mr. Breed's, where Shubael and his wife were also present, and where the inevitable "pompion pie" suggested the thought of how soon he should be beyond the reach of that New England dainty; an after-dinner call at Mr. Coit's; tea at Mr. Moore's; and the evening at Mr. Leffingwell's again "in a circle of no less than sixteen ladies, besides many other supernumeraries." To the record of all this, he adds, "About nine, went to my lodgings, proposed a plan to the Governor, and received his approbation, ate supper, smoked the calumet for the last time, and bade them all a good night."

On Friday, Dec. 5th, our traveler, having taken leave of Norwich friends, journeyed toward his father's home, by the somewhat meandering way of all his "uncles and aunts in Lisbon, Preston, and Canterbury;" and those uncles and aunts, with all the cousins, seem to have been the most loving and amiable people in the world. Arriving at Scotland parsonage again on Saturday, he was detained there by a storm which gave him time for reading and writing, and for "receiving lessons of divine instruction from the lips of "his" affectionate parent." Wednesday, Dec. 19th, the weather having become propi-

tious, he went to Mansfield for the sake of visiting two more cousins, whose amiable qualities he sums up by saying, "In short, they are two Fitches, which is sufficiently explanatory to myself."

From Mansfield, the next day's travel brought him to Lebanon again, his solitary ride being cheered by the pleasant thought that all the relatives whom he has been visiting, and who had received him with kindest affection, were so well worth knowing. These uncles, aunts, and cousins seem to have been fair specimens of what I may venture to call the old Connecticut gentry, well-to-do people living comfortably and honestly on their own acres, working six days and resting on the seventh according to the commandment, thinking people, whose intellectual life was nourished chiefly by the Bible and the doctrinal exposition of it from the pulpit, men and women whose hereditary Puritanism had not vanished into Estheticism, and who were therefore characterized more by strength of opinions about right and wrong than by exquisiteness of taste, plain people with no aristocratic pretensions, yet gentry as descended from ancestors whom they honored, and for whose sake they were ready to welcome every cousin who did not dishonor the stock (the gens) from which they came. All the kindred whom our traveling friend had visited in Preston, Lisbon, Canterbury, and Mansfield, were as he proudly calls them, "Fitches," and they all knew their descent from James Fitch, the famous first minister of Norwich.

At Mrs. Tisdale's, in Lebanon, he had another "charming evening with the ladies," and yet he took time for a call at "Col. Trumbull's," where he renewed his acquaintance with Daniel and Harriet Wadsworth who had just arrived from Hartford. The next morning (Friday, Dec. 12th) he walked over to Col. Trumbull's where he

had promised "to call for letters." The post-office system of the United States was then in its infancy, and an opportunity of sending letters from Lebanon to Hartford by a friendly traveler was precious. After an hour of talk with "the ladies and with Daniel" and "some time with the colonel," and much delight in the "paintings of his brother" whom we call Col. Trumbull, he set his face toward Hartford at about eleven o'clock, "in company," he says, "with a Mr. Pitkin from Farmington, with whom I was so much pleased in the daytime, that I went and tarried with him at his uncle's in East Hartford, Federal to a button, very civil and very hospitable. Crossed the ferry in the morning, and dined at Mr. Perkins' with Mr. Pitkin. After dinner, called and delivered letters from Harriet and Daniel, and engaged to return and drink tea with smiling Cate, and so I did and was made very welcome and very happy."

The next day being Sunday, our traveler "attended divine service at the North Meeting" and was much impressed with the sermons, especially with the afternoon discourse from a text which he remembered as that from which the sermon was preached at his own mother's funeral, "I was dumb, I opened not my mouth, because thou didst it." Mr. Strong was then passing through one of the sorrows of his domestic life. Already he had been once a widower, and his second wife Anna McCurdy, was then wasting with the disease of which she died three months later, at the age of twenty-nine. Naturally the sermon from such a text and in such circumstances, "flowed from the heart and reached the heart, especially of Mason F. Cogswell, to whom Anna McCurdy had been "an old friend." As evening came on, he recollected his "engagement to Mrs. Wadsworth and Caty," and had a pleasant hour with them.

On Monday, he was occupied through the morning with "how-do-you-do visits and some matters of business," but after dinner, we find him paying his respects to Dr. Hopkins, and "chatting physic with him an hour or so," then "galloping out to the hill" and rejoicing to find the invalids there (of the Talcott family) all better than when he saw them last. He "gallops back again and drinks tea with Mr. and Mrs. Wolcott,—a charming couple" whose happiness moves him to write, "I wish I was as well married, and anybody and everybody could say as much of me." The Dr. Hopkins with whom he talked on professional subjects, was in his day the foremost man of the medical profession not only in Hartford but, if I mistake not, in Connecticut, one of "the Hartford wits," if not the most famous of them.

We may assume, at least we may be permitted to conjecture that Dr. Cogswell, a young man not yet settled in life, had in his thoughts, while talking with Dr. Hopkins, the "plan" on which he had taken the advice of Gov. Huntington before leaving Norwich; and that his "plan" was to establish himself in his profession there in Hartford. The Mr. Wolcott whose domestic felicity he so admired, was Oliver Wolcott, afterwards secretary of the treasury under John Adams, and in his later years, governor of Connecticut.

Just here the manuscript begins to be again imperfect. Some enterprising mouse seems to have meddled with it, and what remains of the last few pages is interspersed with many a *hiatus valde deflendus*. I can make out that after tea with Mr. and Mrs. Wolcott the diarist "spent a social hour with——and Julia Seymour, certainly a pretty girl, and——a good one too"——that he "called and took leave of——at Col. Wadsworth's, that he was lodged that night at Mr. Strong's where he "attended particularly to Mrs.

Strong's case and had a long and friendly conversation with her husband, pondering meanwhile (we may conjecture) the question of making his abode in Hartford, I find him proceeding on the next day to Haddam, and there "welcomed very sincerely by Theodore and Parson May and family"—thence, after a day's detention by storm, he comes to New Haven again, and finds the same hospitality which he had found four weeks before.

The last date on these torn leaves is Saturday, Dec. 19th. On that day, after "several morning visits"—additional to all the visits of the preceding day, he rode to Greenfield via Stratford, Victory, etc. It was seven o'clock in the evening, when he arrived at the house of the pastor, who was also the poet of "Greenfield Hill." He found himself "in the midst of a smiling circle;" and the talk by the winter evening fireside was cheerful and instructive. I can make out concerning the "four young ladies under Mr. Dwight's tuition" that "the expression of each was uncommonly fine—a loveliness of disposition, a benevolence of heart, and a sprightliness of thought were clearly discernible in every eye." Here we come to a ragged edge. The ——— The last words are "If I can judge—— account given of them by—— Mrs. Dwight, and my own —— they are lovely girls, and on the high road to make —— husbands happy."

This picture of life in the last century, a snap shot, so to speak, taken when people did not know that any one was looking, discloses new charms at every reading.

After we have excepted the powdered hair, and the unaffected interest in Sunday worship, which, alas! is not at all characteristic of these days, it is hard to realize that these young people are not of us to-day. The cultivated manners, the

ease of intercourse, the unaffected enjoyment of the pleasures of life, disclose a time of leisure and courteous living.

While many are ransacking every musty book of town enactments, and church records, to prove that our ancestors led a treadmill existence under the clouds of bigotry and severity, harassed by a superstitious dread of a Deity robed in terrors, and by the present fear of harsh and strait-laced magistrates, we may read this cheerful account of dancing, music, and singing, balls and teas, all enjoyed by the minister's son without any reproach, and in the midst of families whose social position was beyond question. Probably more genuine pleasure was enjoyed by young people in those days than now, for the leading families were still grouped near enough each other for the exercise of free hospitality among all the members of the "clans," and an intimate knowledge of each other and an affectionate interest were retained, which, with a certain quality in the conditions of life, made social intercourse satisfying without all the feverish effort to secure novel pleasures which is seen now.

And what shall be said of the extraordinary prevalence of "pompon pie" at that period? Evidently, cut-worms and other enemies of the delicious vegetable had not then gained an ascendancy. And we must lament the vanishing of the dignified name "pompon" behind the uncouth "pumpkin."

Dr. Bacon's running commentary adds much to the value and lucidity of the text. It may be well to explain that Dr. Bacon married Miss Catherine Terry, the daughter of the Catherine Wadsworth, afterwards Mrs. Terry, who appears in the diary as the good-hearted younger sister, a circumstance which makes all the more remarkable the return to Dr. Bacon of the manuscript.

Interesting as is this glimpse of "early days in Connecticut" for its inherent value, the diary gains in meaning when it is read in the light of the subsequent career of its writer. This genial and gifted young man, the always welcome guest, had not been idle in the years before this visiting time.

Born in 1761, he was a Yale graduate in 1780, and although the youngest in a class which included such men as Matthew and Roger Griswold and other able men, he was the valedictorian.

As has been said, he had an elder brother, James, who had been a surgeon in the Revolutionary army, and had afterwards practiced in New York. Mason Cogswell was with him in that place, and studied surgery and medicine. For several years he was in Stamford, where he made important and lasting friends. His musical gifts were of notable use in Stamford; for it is related that he not only instructed the church choir of that place in the common psalm-tunes, but also in an anthem or other piece of set music for every Sabbath in the year. It is easy to imagine that the attractions of the young choir-master made the exercises of "singing-school" especially delightful to the Stamford *beaux* and *belles*.

As may be seen, a thought for the serious business of life constantly lurked beneath the pleasures of the trip; and as a result of the discussions mentioned in the diary, Dr. Cogswell came to Hartford as a practicing physician in 1789.

At all events, Dr. Cogswell became one of the foremost surgeons of his day, and was revered and loved by all who came under his influence. His skill, his devoted attention to his patients, his sympathy with the sick, his compassion for all forms of suffering, earned for him again and again the name of the "beloved physician."

When the Retreat for the Insane was established in Hartford, Dr. Cogswell was one of the leading supporters of the scheme.

His professional reputation was not without foundation. In 1803, he performed the operation of tying the carotid artery, which, although now common, had never been attempted in this country. A year before, it had been done in London by Mr. Abernethy, and at about the same time, once on the Continent; but Dr. Cogswell could not have known it, and he thus deserved all the credit of a pioneer. He also introduced to America the removal of cataract from the eye.

As was the custom of the time, he often received students of medicine, and he was deemed so efficient an instructor that he was asked to take the chair of surgery in the Yale Medical School. For various reasons that offer was at last declined.

His wife had sad memories of the Revolution; for she was the daughter of that Colonel William Ledyard who was slain with his own sword in the act of surrender at Groton. The blood-stained waist-coat may still be seen in the historical collection at the Wadsworth Atheneum in Hartford which was founded by the very Daniel Wadsworth who appears as a youth in the foregoing diary. But Mary Ledyard brought grace and courtesy to the Cogswell house on Prospect street, and the mansion became a center of culture and refined life. Dr. Cogswell's library was one of the best in the state; he was still an ardent lover of music; and his poetry was of no small repute in his time. He was noble in mien and careful in his dress, always wearing the silk stockings and knee-breeches of the old time, saying that it was the only proper dress for a gentleman.

But, amid all the pleasure of this home, enriched by happiness within and honor

without, there appeared the "spot of evil," a touch of the blight that falls, sooner or later, on all human bliss.

The third and youngest daughter, born in 1805, the bright and pretty Alice, when a little more than two years old, became ill with "spotted fever," now called cerebro-spiral-meningitis. She was brought back to health, but soon she failed to notice the song of the birds or the voices of her friends. She was deaf.

Months passed on, and the usual result followed—the prattle of baby talk ceased, and only inarticulate, gurgling sounds came from her lips. The sweet child was a deaf mute.

Of course everything that fondness and intelligence could suggest to soften the calamity, and to mitigate its consequences, was done; but there was little to do, for the idea of teaching deaf-mutes was almost unknown in this country. With unspeakable pain, Dr. Cogswell saw the little girl lapsing into ignorance, with no prospect of developing the natural gifts which were evidently hers.

But he read of the wonderful success in teaching mutes in France and England, and there was a gleam of hope in the resolve which arose within him to secure such benefits for his child.

Thus it was that the name of Alice Cogswell became indissolubly connected with the establishment of a famous philanthropic enterprise. The question arose, should Alice be sent to Europe for instruction, or could that instruction be brought to her?

Of course, the latter was desirable, so Dr. Cogswell applied himself, with the tact and good-humor, and energy which have appeared in the diary, to interesting the community in the education of the deaf. People said that it was useless, and that there were not enough deaf-

mutes to be worthy of consideration. The answer to the first was in the work already done abroad; to the second a reply was given by applying for statistics to the General Association of Congregational Clergymen, which met at Sharon, in June, 1812. That was in the governorship of John Cotton Smith, and I like to think of this preliminary discussion of a great enterprise and charity as taking place within the spacious rooms of that fine old



monument of the colonial builder's taste and skill, the John Cotton Smith house.

The Association informed Dr. Cogswell of eighty-four deaf and dumb persons then living within the borders of Connecticut. In that proportion, there must have been about four hundred in the New England states, and about two thousand in the whole country.

Evidently, Dr. Cogswell's ministrations to the suffering brought a rich harvest when he was in need of help, for he

quickly succeeded in arousing the desired zeal among his influential friends, and on April 13, 1815, some of them were invited to meet at his house to discuss sending some one abroad to study methods and to bring home the knowledge necessary for carrying on a school for the deaf and dumb. The names have been preserved: "Ward Woodbridge, Esq., Daniel Wadsworth, Esq., Henry Hudson, Esq., Hon. Nathaniel Terry, John Caldwell, Esq., Daniel Buck, Esq., Joseph Battell, Esq. (of Norfolk), Rev. Nathan Strong, D. D., and Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet."

The committee appointed by these gentlemen to select an envoy, and collect the means for his expenses, consisted of Dr. Cogswell, and Mr. Ward Woodbridge, the latter being a prominent man in business circles. Hartford citizens responded so heartily to the call that in one day Mr. Woodbridge received subscriptions sufficient to defray the expenses of the mission.

That old subscription list is very characteristic of persons and places then and there. Sometimes you see the proof of personal friendship; sometimes of an especial effort aroused by an especial appeal, and again of the broad generosity of rich men who were ready to give to every good object.

Mr. Gallaudet and Dr. Cogswell subscribed largely—we can understand that real affection lay behind the sums given by "Lydia Huntley" and "Miss Lydia Huntley's School." There, too, is the name of Leonard Bacon, into whose hands the diary afterwards came—the Rev. Benoni Upson of the village of Berlin gave of his store one hundred dollars, Gov. John Cotton Smith showed in like manner the effect of the talk in Sharon, and there is the name so familiar as that of a generous giver, Joseph Battell, of Norfolk. The largest individual subscription from Hartford was that of Daniel

Wadsworth, and the next in value was by Chauncey Deming, of the neighboring village of Farmington, then one of the richest towns in the state. In fact among the churches of Connecticut, that of Farmington kept step with the cities, being barely exceeded by one in New Haven. And the scattered families of East Windsor were moved to great generosity. In curious sequence is the fact that from that town came one of the oldest and foremost instructors of mutes, one who at the persuasion of Dr. Gallaudet gave the zeal and devotion of his life to the work—Professor David Ely Bartlett. We can see the evidence of the family interest in Norwich, too. When the subscription was extended to Massachusetts, the list showed such names as Parkman, Appleton, Channing, Sears, Shaw, and Phillips. The state of Pennsylvania sent its contribution to the cause by Richard Paxton. In New York, few gave because there was a desire to have a separate school there, but among the few John Jacob Astor was prominent. Apparently, Albany was deeply interested, Stephen Van Rensselaer leading. Several schools in New Jersey sent their gifts, and there is a record of fifty cents from "a little girl." We hope that she was always blessed with means for gratifying her charitable impulses so early shown. And in other lands, from France to the Isle of Trinidad, kind hearts were touched. Among the English givers were "Mrs. Hannah More," and Zachary Macaulay, the great promoter of the abolition of slavery in the English colonies, and the father of Lord Macaulay.

And now, the way having been prepared, who should go on this errand? Several friends had endeavored to impart some instruction to the speechless Alice, among them the gifted poet of Hartford, Lydia Huntley, afterwards Mrs. Sigourney, and

all were sure that a bright mind lay behind the bars of silence. Mrs. Sigourney afterwards wrote a charming sketch of the character and the early school days of her famous pupil, and published it in "Letters to My Pupils."

Of all these friends and teachers, the young clergyman, Thomas Gallaudet, a graduate of Yale and Andover, had been most successful in establishing communication by signs. He was a neighbor, and while at home on a vacation, he made his first effort in teaching a deaf mute. He saw the little girl at play with other children, in his father's garden, and taking much interest in her, he succeeded, in that first lesson, in teaching her that the written word "hat" meant the very article of head-gear which he held in his hand. From that he had gradually gone on to some simple sentences.

Mr. Gallaudet was asked to undertake the enterprise in question; he accepted, promising to "visit Europe for the sake of qualifying himself to become a teacher of the deaf and dumb in this country." He brought back with him, after some months, a French mute of scholarly training and noble character, a professor in the French institution, Laurent Clerc. The career of each of these men in their special field of well-doing is well-known.

In M. Clerc's account of his coming to the United States, he says, "We alighted at Dr. Cogswell's in Prospect street. Alice was immediately sent for, and when she made her appearance, I beheld a very interesting little girl. She had one of the most intelligent countenances that I ever saw. I had left many persons and objects in France endeared to me by association—and I sometimes regretted leaving my native land; but on seeing Alice, I had only to recur to the object which had induced me to seek these shores, and sadness was subdued by an approving conscience."

During Mr. Gallaudet's absence the proper business was transacted, and thus was incorporated, in 1816, in Hartford, the "Connecticut Asylum for the education of deaf and dumb persons," the first institution of the kind in this country. The name was afterwards changed to the "American Asylum for the Deaf."

Little Alice Cogswell was the first pupil, and in 1817, it was formally opened with a class of three, increasing in three days to seven, in the south part of the building afterwards known as the City Hotel. A great crowd assembled on the following Sunday evening in the Center Church, to hear Mr. Gallaudet preach from the text, "Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue shall sing, etc." The seven unhearing pupils were there, little knowing what hopes were fixed on their new opportunity for progress, and undoubtedly trying to make good use of their eyes, and wondering why they had suddenly become the center of observation. In a little more than a year, the number of pupils had increased to between fifty and sixty; soon the New England states arranged to share the benefits and to contribute towards the expenses of the new institution, which was attracting scholars from all over the Union; and in a few years, teachers had gone out from it to establish other schools for the deaf and dumb in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, and other states, so that the Hartford school has been the parent of that illustrious family of American schools for the deaf which are "universally acknowledged to be the best of their kind."

Such have been some of the beneficent and ever-increasing results of the life in Hartford of our young traveler.

Besides Alice, his children were, Mary (Mrs. Lewis Weld), Elizabeth (Mrs. John

T. Norton of Farmington), Mason F. Cogswell, M. D. of Albany, and Catharine Ledyard (Mrs. Cortlandt Van Rensselaer.)

He died of pneumonia, December 17, 1830, in the seventieth year of his age. Dr. Bacon says, "The illness which ended his life was short—only five days, yet long enough for the whole city to be moved with anxiety. I am informed by one who lived in the immediate neighborhood, that late in the evening of the two days preceding his death, people stood in groups along the sidewalks of Prospect street, waiting for the physicians to come from his bedside, and asking in whispers for the latest indications." Miss Catherine Beecher's words in a letter expressed the general sentiment: "He is gone, our friend—our adviser—our help and comforter both in sickness and health;—it

would seem as if the whole place were in tears at his death; there is scarcely a family that does not feel that it has not lost a friend." To Alice, the darling of her father, this grief was a death-blow. For thirteen days she survived, shaken in body and mind by the loss of one who had been the unfailing support and protection of her maimed life. As she said, "Her heart had grown so close to her father's that they could not be separated." In her melancholy wanderings she asked, "Is it David's harp I hear?" and again, exclaimed "Oh, when I arrive at Heaven's gate, how my father will hold out his arms to take me to his bosom!"

Such are some of the things that may be read between the lines of the faded diary written in 1787.

INSPIRATION.

BY HERBERT RANDALL.

To walk with Nature hand in hand,
 A heart attuned in thee
 To stormy-wind, the skylark's song,
 Or cadence of the sea;

To feel the soul upmount to where
 The trembling pleiads shine,—
 This is to leave the finite world
 And live with the Divine.

THE TREASURE OF THE MONEY PONDS.

BY WILLIAM ALLEN WILBUR.

SOUND of the surf filled the house. In fair weather it breathed in all the rooms, and in storms when the long swells came in from the Atlantic it resounded hoarsely with echoes of reverberations. In the seventeenth century, Fishers Island was a solitary place; birds and wild creatures were in the woods, and bands of Pequots sometimes wandered there, but only sea-faring folk would have settled in such a land, for the soul of the place was the sea. Master Jonathan Rose and his good wife lived in the house. The latch-string was always out, and Goodman Rose was loved by all the fishermen along the coast who never failed, when in the vicinity, to sheer in towards the land to exchange hails with him; and no stranger ever came to the Island who did not go away his friend. He lived on the farm and took care of it for the Winthrops, who often visited at the old house.

It was a gray morning, and the wind was east; the surf had grown heavier through the night, and the deepening pulses that stirred the house told the change in the weather."

"It's blowing up a storm," said the old man to the three girls who were making their plans for the day. Lucy Winthrop had come only the day before from New London to visit at the old home, and with her were her kinswoman, Christobel Gallop, and her friend Susannah Palmes. They had planned this visit long before and had talked about it often; they would wander over the hills and along

the shore, and in the evening watch the moon rise out of the sea, and they would talk till late at night of the thousand things that will fill the thoughts and hearts of young girls till the end of time.

"Listen to the surf!" exclaimed Lucy as the old house seemed to sigh louder than before. "The rocks on Wicopesset must be white this morning, let us go down and see them." This was quickly assented to and the three girls wandered down to the east end of the island. There were white caps on the water as far as the gray horizon, and across Wicopesset were windrows of foam where the ebb tide met the ocean surges and rolled them up in long white heaps. Returning, they stood on a hill back of the house and watched with increasing agitation, a sail come up from the eastward. A sail was not a common sight; they were acquainted with the sailing craft of New London but this was not one of them. She came into the Sound by the Watch Hill channel, a sloop of forty tons or so, and her decks swarmed with men.

Susannah tried to count them, "Thirty-six, thirty-seven, thirty-eight,"—and her voice trembled with excitement. "Oh, girls, what do you suppose it can be?"

"A pirate!" exclaimed Christobel. "See the big gun on the deck?"

"No," said Lucy positively, "she carries the English flag."

The stranger stood in towards East Harbor until well inside the point and opposite the house when she took in her

jib and dropped anchor. Presently a boat put out from the side of the sloop and made towards the shore. The girls with some apprehension watched Uncle Jonathan go down to the landing to meet the visitors.

The boat came swiftly in. "Way enough!" growled the bluff old boat-steerer who stood with a long oar in the stern. In a moment the boat grated on

the sun, his eyes were blue with a calm kindness in them, and when he spoke there was no more apprehension of him.

"Have I the honor to meet Master Jonathan Rose?" asked the stranger with a smile as he approached the old man.

"Ay, friend that is my name," replied Jonathan.

"You have a good name on Long Island, Master Rose, and I was told there



"They . . . watched a sail come up from the eastward."

the sand, and an officer who had been seated in the stern, rose and stepped out on the beach. There was little in his dress to show his rank, but there was that in his face that bespoke authority.

He was a man of medium height and build with dark brown beard streaked with gray; forty-five he looked though he moved like a youth of twenty. His face was furrowed and bronzed by the sea and

that one who had the friendship of his Excellency, the Earl of Bellamont, would need no further passport to your kindness."

"Thou wast rightly told, good sir; his Excellency honored us with his presence not a twelve month since, in company with the master of the manor. Thou and thy shipmen will have an English welcome in the old home of the Winthrops."

"You have not asked the name of your visitor, Master Rose, and it is proof of the hospitality I have been told to expect from you. I am William Kidd, captain in His Majesty's service."

"I have known of thee in time past, when New York did honor thee for thy many good services done to the province."

"Ay, more than once they honored me, and I have friends among them yet, but enemies have been busy there and I know not whether they would give me welcome now." He spoke half sadly and like one whose thoughts were far away.

The kind heart of the older man noted the shadow that had fallen upon the mind of his visitor, and he said, turning towards the girls who had ventured nearer, "My young friends here will be glad to meet one who has served the King and these Colonies against the French. And the girls told him laughingly that they had thought him a pirate, and they all talked together and went in to dinner while the boat's crew returned to the sloop.

During the meal the Captain told them of his ship the *Quedah Merchant*, richly laden, and left on the coast of Hispaniola, of the burning of the *Adventure Galley* on the coast of Madagascar; he told of wild lands and savage men, of sea-fights and rich toll taken from the French and the Moors. And then he came to speak of his native Scotland, and memories of childhood in Greenock, and of Robert Livingstone his lifelong friend in New York, and of his wife whom he had not seen since he sailed away in the fall of '96.

The simplicity of the life in this island home, and the generous welcome he had received touched the heart of the sailor, and he spoke very freely of his life as a privateersman, and of his anxiety over rumors that his enemies charged him with piracy. "I hold the French passports of all the vessels I have taken," said he, and

with deep feeling he added, "I'd be shot to death before I would turn pirate!" Then he told them of his purpose in coming to Fishers Island. He had been chased by French pirates while coming north from the West Indies, and he wished to guard against the possibility of capture of certain valuables now aboard the *San Antonio*, by burying them on the Island. This he hoped to accomplish that very afternoon.

Some two miles west of the house as the crow flies is Chocomount, the highest point on the island, and Captain Kidd determined to go to the top of the hill and from there select some place suitable for the burial of the treasure. Lucy proposed that she and her two friends show the Captain the way, and the offer was gladly accepted. Word was sent off to the *San Antonio* to get under way and sail around the point to the little harbor under the hill. Then with a parting word from Uncle Jonathan and a cherry assurance from Mother Rose that she would have supper waiting for them when they came back, they set out for Chocomount.

The girls were excited and happy with their romantic adventure. This captain in the King's service was already their hero. They followed the winding path in single file—the dark-haired Lucy, tall, reserved, self-reliant;—the sailor whom political intrigue and foul conspiracy united to destroy and leave to baleful memories, and Christobel and Susannah, in order named, gathering violets and mayflowers and laughing and talking together as they strode along. It was half-past one in the afternoon when they started on their journey, and it was a long way through the woods. The wind, which had gone down considerably since early morning, sighed drearily in the tops of the trees, and now and then they could hear the far sound of the surf. It must have been

nearly three o'clock when they reached the top of the hill.

The summit of Chocomount was bare of trees. The bleak winds had kept it clear of vegetation, leaving an unobstructed view of the whole island and the surrounding waters of the Sound. Three miles north could be seen the Connecticut shore, a stretch of gloomy woodland, extending from Pequot river to the Narragansett country. In the harbor to the north-east of the hill the San Antonio was already at

when an exclamation from the Captain caused them to turn. He was looking off to the southward. Over near Montauk four vessels were steering north towards Wicopesset; their rig could be seen—a ship, a catch and two sloops. "Trimming is still on my track!" muttered Kidd to himself, and then turning to Lucy he said, "French pirates, Mistress Winthrop! we have need to work quick, for they must not find the San Antonio."

They hastened down the hill to the

shore. The sloop's boat was waiting at a point of rocks where there was depth of water for landing. Immediately, at the Captain's direction, several heavy canvas bags were taken out and put upon the beach together with an iron box large enough to hold the treasure. Leaving the girls with this precious freight, Kidd went off to the sloop. In a short time he returned in the boat fitted out



"In the harbor to the northeast of the hill—"

anchor. To the west the Island was diversified with woods and ponds and here and there a clearing. To the east of Chocomount a little valley reaches south from the harbor, widening into a plain which extends to the south shore. On the east of this plain a number of ponds, with shallow outlet to the sea, lie just back of the sand hills of the beach.

Captain Kidd, after scanning the land very closely in this direction, waved a signal to the sloop and immediately there were signs of increased activity aboard. The girls were watching the San Antonio

with sail and compass and manned by two seamen. They were heavily bearded fellows with a rolling gait and frank honest voices of Scotch accent. "Abel Owens and Richard Barlicorn are countrymen of mine," said Kidd. "Many years we have sailed together, against the French along the Jersey shore, and against the Moorish pirates in the Eastern seas. Ay, Balicorn and Owens have stood with me through sea-fight and through mutiny, and they would stand by me before the highest tribunal in the world."

The San Antonio was now standing out

of the harbor. "The mate has orders," explained Kidd, "to sail up to the westward and to be on the lookout for us to-morrow at the west end of the Island."

"Now, my young friends," said the Captain with a frank kindliness that controlled, while it disappointed their curiosity, "I will ask you to stay by the boat while my men and I bury the treasure. It would be a troublesome secret for you to share. I trust you, but you would be asked about these things and it is easy to say 'I don't know,' and hard to say 'I must not tell.'" They knew that this was true, and very cheerfully remained on the beach. Captain Kidd, taking the compass from the boat and his men taking shovels and as many of the canvas bags as they could carry, started into the woods towards the south-east. More than an hour passed and then the two sailors returned for the iron box and the rest of the treasure. It seemed a long time to the girls before the party came back. They feared mother Rose would worry over their prolonged absence, for the sun had set and the east wind was chill and cold. At last the party returned and Captain Kidd, who had been to the top of Chocomount, reported that the French vessels had tacked off shore and were now well out to sea.

It was already dark when they embarked and stood out of the harbor. The wind was northeast and was rising. Owens took the helm, and the Captain, relieved in mind that the San Antonio was out of reach of the French and the treasure safely concealed, became communicative. He inquired about the old house.

"Fifty-three years ago, it was built," said Lucy: "I have seen the first letter that came to the Island. It was dated October 28, 1646, and Christobel's grandfather brought it in his sloop from Boston."

"Is Christobel a family name, Mistress Gallop?" asked Captain Kidd.

"It was my grandmother's name and it is mine, but I don't like it," said the girl.

"It is a very good name," returned the Captain, "and it has been right fairly bestowed. But I have heard before of the sloop Buck and of Captain Gallop's sea-fight off here with the Indians in the early days before the Pequot War."

"The old sloop lies up the Mystic River yonder going to decay, and I have seen the marks of arrows in her mast and the scars in her planking. But nothing happens now," sighed the girl; "I wish something would happen now-a-days."

The sailor thought of the pirates and he laughed, saying, "I think something would happen if William Trimming should get hold of Captain Kidd." Then turning to the helmsman he said, "You may put about, Owens, and stand in towards East Harbor."

As they drew in under the shadow of the land, Barlicorn, who was in the bow, said in a low tone to the Captain, "There is a small craft just ahead, sir."

Kidd peered into the darkness at the same time instinctively loosening the pistol in his belt. "Keep off a little, Owens, and bring her into the wind along side of the fellow."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered the sailor and in a moment the boat brushed against a row-boat in which were Jonathan and Mother Rose.

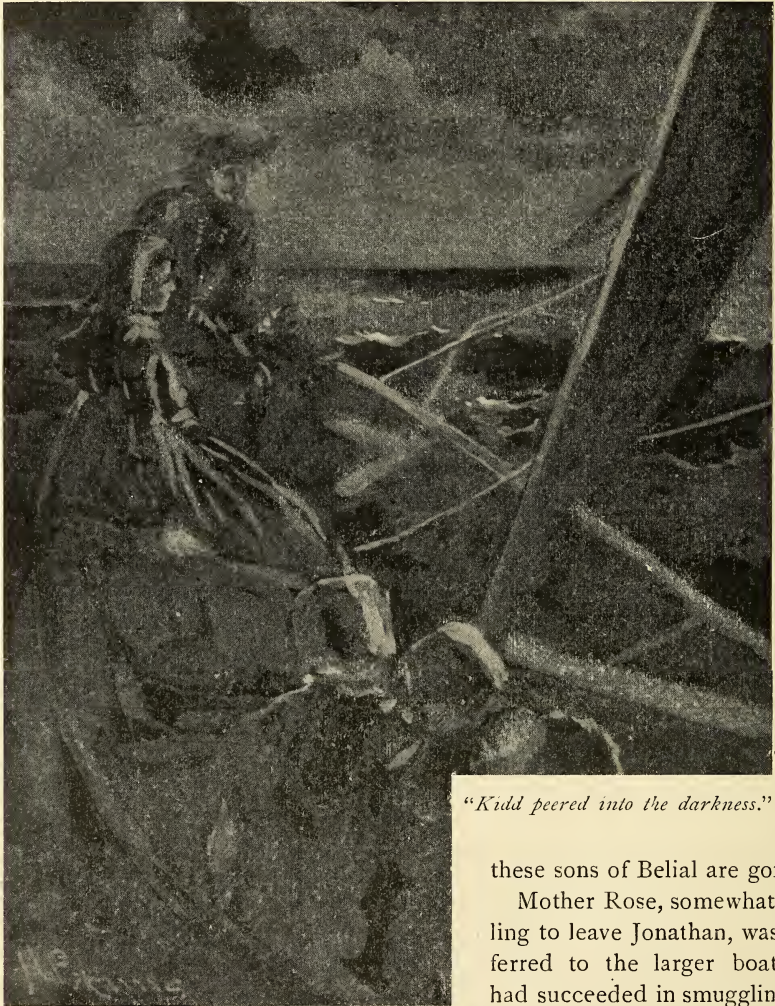
"I'm thankful to find ye," exclaimed the old man. "There's a lot of ungodly Frenchmen at the house, and I fear it bodes thee no good. The house is no safe place for thee to-night."

"What does their leader look like," inquired Kidd.

"A little man with round face, and black hair, and black eyes, and a most profane swearer. They call him Trim-

ming—an Englishman with a French heart. He asked me if I knew aught of Captain Kidd. When I told him truly that one who called himself Kidd had been here and had departed, he swore

sloop was far out of reach, he said, "We must send to Stonington Point for help. Mother, here, will go over with thee and she can tell thee where to go. The women folks must stay in Stonington till



"Kidd peered into the darkness."

like one possessed of a devil, and I chid him for his evil condition." The old man's voice trembled with indignation as he told his story. He had indeed saved Captain Kidd from almost certain death. He had trusted to find the *San Antonio*, and when he learned that by this time the

these sons of Belial are gone."

Mother Rose, somewhat unwilling to leave Jonathan, was transferred to the larger boat. She had succeeded in smuggling from the house some cloaks and a basket of provisions, and these were very welcome to the girls for they were by this time cold and hungry.

"What is your plan?" asked Captain Kidd of Jonathan.

"Hew Agag in pieces before the Lord," said the old man solemnly. "Bring help

from Stonington." He had fought with Church in King Philip's War, and his fighting blood was up. "I shall expect you back by morning," said he, and so rowed away to the landing.

Captain Kidd now took the helm, and trimming in the sail, stood out of the harbor to the northward. They were soon clear of the land, and the boat leaning to the wind began to plunge ahead into the gloom.

"You were wishing something to happen, fair Mistress Gallop," said Kidd with gentle raillery; "wishes don't often come true so soon."

Christobel shivered. "It was a foolish wish," she said. Susannah gave a nervous little laugh and sought Lucy's hand in the darkness. Lucy, perhaps, was wishing for Major Palmes and the company she had often seen at trainings.

The wind blew strong from the north-east, and the boat close-hauled, with the help of the ebb tide, was making a good course for Stonington. In the bow, peering ahead and keeping such lookout as he could, was Richard Barlicorn, and on the forward thwart sat Abel Owens, the watch below—as he said, ready to answer a call of all hands.

Fishers Island was now far astern, but the light in the farm house was still visible. It was their point of departure and so a guide to their course, and Kidd looking back now and then thought grimly of the piratical crew in the old house, and of William Trimming, once master of the Quedah Merchant which had been taken under French passports. This swarthy little Englishman had sailed half around the world to pay an old score, but it looked as though he were cornered at last.

The ebb tide made a choppy sea in the Sound. The black water would swell up to the gunwale and then from the midst

of it would flash a white crest with its stinging salt spray, and then the boat would sink again into the hollows. The girls were good sailors, a ride on the water was an ordinary event with them, but now for some unexplained reason they felt more keenly the fascination of the night and the sea, and they were awed by it. They sat close around Mother Rose on the gratings in the bottom of the boat. The good woman was grieving as if her heart would break at leaving Jonathan on the Island.

"Dear Auntie Rose," said Lucy comfortingly, "no one would hurt Uncle Jonathan."

But the dear soul would not be comforted. "Child," said she, "they are sons of the heathen. You know them not. I would that Jonathan had come with me!" They all drew closer their wet cloaks, and relapsed into silence, anxiously wishing for Stonington.

"Land ahead, Sir, on the weather bow," said Barlicorn.

"Ay, Barlicorn, that is Stonington," answered Kidd cheerily. "Mother Rose, where shall we land?"

"Why," said she, "Cousin Thomas lives on the east of the P'int and I guess we better land on that side. Thomas will do all he can for Jonathan."

So they worked the boat around to the east of the Point and landed at a little wharf used by the fishermen. It was after ten o'clock, a late hour for men whose work begins at dawn, and the house of Thomas Rose was dark and still. But the honest fisherman responded promptly to their call and gave them a most hearty welcome. Goodman Thomas listened with wonder to their story, and then with a readiness born of this frontier life he started forth to call the neighbors together.

Quickly the word went round that

Brother Jonathan Rose on Fishers Island was fallen into the hands of French pirates. Then these colonists prepared for action. The powder horn was filled from the precious store of powder; the long flint-lock was taken down from the antlers and loaded with ball and the pan was carefully primed. They showed the mettle of their

said. "Some of them were with my father in the Indian War; some of them are kinsmen of mine. They all know Uncle Jonathan, and they know the French, but"—the girl added with a smile—"it is not good even to think of the French."

The fishermen were getting up sail on



"Good-by, till I come back from Boston."

the smack and it was time to be off. Captain Kidd took the hand of Mother Rose saying, "Don't worry about Jonathan, Mother; it will be all right."

pasture by preparing for battle with the same *sang-froid* and determination of purpose as they would have shown in felling trees. By two o'clock in the morning they were ready to sail—a stalwart company of seventeen men.

"Do you know these men, Mistress Gallop?" asked Captain Kidd.

"Indeed yes, I know them all," she

His hearty kindliness cheered the good woman in spite of her fears.

"Well, I hope so," said she, "but I wish he hadn't been so set on stayin'. God be with thee," she added, "I don't know what we'd a done without thee."

"I am sorry to part from you all," said the Captain, "I have been a wanderer on the sea and you have given me a home welcome."

To the girls he said, "I shall be compelled to share with you my secret; I cannot take the chances of war with these papers upon me." With this he gave to Lucy a little package. "It is the record of the ranges and the inventory of the treasure," he explained, and added, "You may keep this package till I call for it. The old King's officer will not forget that

the fog to her moorings. She was crowded with men; on board were the French, Trimming's men—all prisoners, but Trimming, their leader, was dead. Then it was told how the brave little band of Colonists landed at daybreak and surrounded the house, where Trimming and his men were holding high revel, how the pirates represented themselves shipwrecked men. "If



"Three eager girls read . . . the papers."

he has a dowry of gems and gold for three fair daughters of Connecticut. Good-by till I come back from Boston." With this gallant adieu he hastily embarked and was soon on his way with the Stonington men.

It is always hard to wait. The night drew slowly on, and the gray morning came with dripping fogs and the monotonous murmur of the surf on Watch Hill. Slowly the forenoon wore away. It was twelve o'clock when the watchers on the shore saw the smack coming in through

you are shipwrecked," said Stephen Richardson, "lay down your arms." Just then Trimming saw Kidd among his enemies, and with an oath raised his gun. And Richardson shot him. This ended resistance and the Frenchmen were brought off as prisoners to be turned over to the New London authorities. Jonathan did not come back in the smack; he thought he ought to stay at the farm. And when the party came away from the Island Captain Kidd and the two sailors

were preparing to sail up the Sound in search of the San Antonio.

The girls did not go back to Fishers Island. The events of the last twenty-four hours had so wrought upon them that they had no wish at that time to return. So in the afternoon they went home with Christobel to Whitehall near the Mystic River. "We will go over to the Island again before long," said Lucy, "and perhaps we shall see the Captain when he comes back from Boston."

That night at Whitehall three eager girls read by the candle light the paper which had been given them by Captain Kidd. One was an inventory of the treasure buried in the chest. And this is what was written :

"Treasure buried in Iron Chest on Fishers Island by Captain William Kidd."

1 bag dust gold, . . .	57 oz.
1 bag coined gold, . . .	126 oz.
1 bag gold bars, . . .	201 oz.
1 bag unpolished stones, . . .	44 oz.
1 bag polished stones, . . .	27 oz.
1 bag pearls, . . .	11 oz.

On the other paper was a rude drawing and the following directions :

"Circle north shore of pond till middle of entrance bears south-east. Three hundred yards north-north-west is big boulder with gnarled scrub oak. Set compass on flat top of rock and run line due north thirty fathoms. Dig for iron chest."

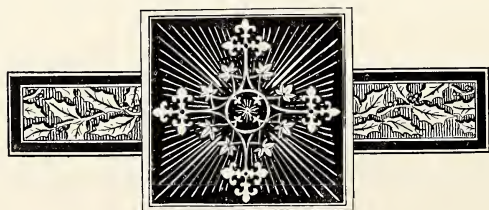
The girls planned returning to the Island

the next week, to visit the Money Ponds—as they began to call them—and see where the treasure was buried. But the next day Jonathan Rose brought the alarming news that the French fleet had come back and in retaliation for the capture of Trimming's party had burned the old farm house to the ground. So the girls' plans fell through.

Captain Kidd did not come back from Boston. Rumor said he was a pirate, that his sloop and goods had been confiscated, and that he had been sent to England for trial in His Majesty's ship Rochester. In course of time all the Colonies knew that Kidd the Pirate had been hanged in London in Execution dock with nine of his companions. Only a few knew, that to shield those in higher place, he unjustly suffered, and that the evidence that would have cleared him, the Government purposely withheld.

There were some who still remembered him as an honest man and a gallant officer. And how his good wife, by the help of his faithful friend Robert Livingstone, secured the treasure of the Money Ponds—rightfully her own, and how three fair girls, to whom the secret had been entrusted, obtained their promised dowry—these things have not been told. They were exciting passages in the lives of the few persons concerned in them.

But two hundred years is time enough for many things to be forgotten.





H.P.A.

THE OLD HOUSE

BY ANNA M. TUTTLE.



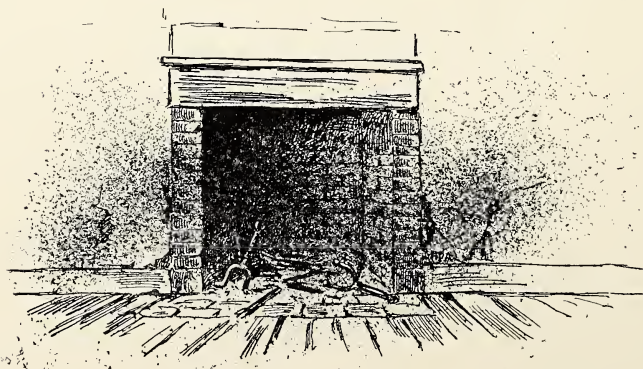
IT stands in idle silence by the way,
 The bare old house, neglected, gaunt and gray,
 Low settled in the turf, yet reaching high
 A sagging roof-line, bold against the sky.
 Through its uncurtained windows, dim and small,
 Moonlight and sunlight, both unheeded fall ;
 Bleared, sightless eyes, whence life has fled away ;
 No hearth fires gleam, no cheering candle ray
 Looks forth at night. The doors are barred and dumb,
 The scuttling rats retreat will answering come
 To all who knock, welcome is there no more ;
 The fallen plaster on the slanting floor,
 The unsafe stairs and beams, the steps restrain
 When peering eyes invade the still domain.
 Yet how confidently wild roses press
 Against the window their pale loveliness !

The creeping gill the doorstone broiders o'er,
 And thick-ranked lilacs guard the sealed south door ;
 Lichens and moss, with tender colors faint
 The curling shingles and warped clapboards paint.
 The squirrel red upon the gable high,
 With chattered zeal reproves the passer-by ;

THE OLD HOUSE.

The phoebe bird still nests beneath the shed,
 And mice in crannies hide a tangled bed ;
 The chipmunks highways thread the rat-gnawed doors,
 The doorstone roofs his hidden winter stores ;
 Bees 'neath the clapboards dwell in honeyed calm
 And own the garden with its phlox and balm.
 The wide mouthed chimney once the heart of cheer
 Is pathway now for bats and night-winds drear ;
 There beetles hide and spiders lurk and spin,
 And circling swifts fly all day out and in,
 Weaving the azure, where the sunlight flaunts,
 With unseen meshes to their sooty haunts.
 Say not 'tis desolate, that tenants shun
 This empty shell adream there in the sun.
 Through winters cold how many creatures there
 Lie snugly curled outsleeping want and care !

The old house served man's purpose well, and still
 In its decay hath missions to fulfill.
 A landmark well remembered far and wide,
 Milestone and guideboard for the country side.
 About its hearth what stories old are twined !
 How many names are with its past enshrined !
 The loafing tramp doth doze unquestioned here,
 The artist loves to plant his easel near ;
 A harvest rich the pensive dreamer reaps,
 Embalmed in memory its image sleeps
 In absent hearts, all glorified and rare
 Enriched with charms, things half-remembered, wear.
 Why should we mourn its changes, or desire
 To see its gaunt frame feed some winter fire ?
 The old find nature gentle. Bye and bye
 Low as do now its builders, it shall lie.



THE TOWN OF NEW HAVEN 1638-1784.

BY GEORGE H. FORD.

"God sifted a whole nation that he might
send choice grain into the wilderness."

(Stoughton in speaking of the Pilgrims.)

IN the first record book of New Haven Colony the first five pages had been used by some merchant in London as a day book or journal, and begin thus;— "Laus Deo, in London, the 6th of January, Anno Dominae 1608." Tradition says that this was Governor Eaton's ledger. This seems quite probable, as in 1624, sixteen years later, found John Davenport

the same being then arranged as wall decorations in the old Council Hall. Davenport was a graduate of Oxford, a man of great influence and a favorite with the merchants and artisans who dwelt in this section of London. His admirers were of that class of aggressive Englishmen whose representatives in parliament were constantly presenting their grievances to King Charles I.

Among his parishioners was Theophilus Eaton, a wealthy merchant of eminence and integrity. He was an old schoolmate of Davenport at Coventry and one of his life-long friends. He with others of prominence, including Edward Hopkins, associated together in organizing a Company to be located in New England, and the ship *Hector* was chartered to bring the "Companie" over.

The knowledge that rich merchants were the principal members of the Company prompted many from Kent, Surrey, Yorkshire and Hertfordshire to join them. Their numbers soon increased to that extent that it was found necessary to charter an additional ship. In April, 1637, they sailed from the harbor of London. The voyage across the Atlantic in those days usually occupied about two months.

Davenport and Eaton were no strangers to Governor Winthrop, then governor of Massachusetts colony, having been in cor-



BARK OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

presiding as vicar of St. Stephen's Church, Coleman street, London, which is in the immediate vicinity of the Bank of England. The church and parish records of St. Stephen's are still in existence.

Davenport was the son of an ex-mayor of the town of Coventry, where his father's name still appears upon a shield, one of which was allotted to each retiring mayor,

response with him for several years. They arrived at Boston, June 26th, 1637, and it is recorded: "The ship *Hector* and her Consort. We had now fair, sunny weather. There came a smell from off the shore like the smell of a garden. Soon we were on shore gathering native strawberries and feasted by friends with good venison, pastry and good beer." The Company consisted of about fifty heads of families, two hundred and fifty in all, including women, children and servants.

Dutch navigators as early as 1614 made a map of the Connecticut coast. The

After the founding of Plymouth in 1620, colonization continued in the settlement of Dover in 1623, Salem in 1627, Charlestown in 1629, Boston in 1630, and the towns on the Connecticut River in 1633-35. The Pequot war had made the English acquainted with the country west of the Connecticut River bounding on Long Island Sound. Captain Underhill in his history of the war refers to "that famous place called Queenapick (New Haven)" and says "it hath a fair harbor and abounds in rich and goodly meadows." Stoughton in his letters speaks of it as surpassing all the New England



MEDAL COMMEMORATING THE SETTLEMENT OF NEW HAVEN.

same year Captain Adrian Block (after whom Block Island is named) visited our spacious harbor in the "*Onrust*" (The Restless) which was fitted out by the East India Company of New Amsterdam for the purpose of carrying on trade in furs with the natives. A chart of the harbor as made by Block was deposited in the Royal Archives at The Hague. New Haven's site was called Rodenburg (Red Hills) by the Dutch navigator, probably because of the color of East and West Rocks, the noble eminences three to four hundred feet high so plainly visible to every mariner approaching the city.

region and "probable it is that the Dutch will seize it if the English do not; it is too good for any but friends."

Influenced by such reports, Eaton immediately started with a committee to find the place. They were so pleased that Eaton returned to Boston leaving seven men to winter here while he made preparations for the colony to arrive in the spring. Although Governor Winthrop and his colony offered Davenport and Eaton any place in their jurisdiction that they might choose, their love of independence and a desire to found a separate commonwealth, induced them to decline this offer. Dr.

Wright says of the New Haven colonists, they were distinguished for their excellent character," and Trumbull says "the principal men deserved to be at the head of the new colony." On March 30th, 1638, the Company sailed from Boston, arriving here in about ten days.

Quinopiocke as spelt in the Indian records (November 28th, 1638) signifying in their language, long-water place, was occupied by a tribe of this name. Early attention was paid by the colonists to the making of amicable treaties and purchases that would afford them security. The articles of agreement between Momaugin, the sachem, were in part as follows :

"Remembring & acknowledging the heavy taxes and eminent dangers wch they lately felt and feared from ye Pequotts, Mohaucks, and other Indians, regard to which they durst not stay in their country, but were forced to flie, & seeke shelter under the English at Conecticut, and observing ye safety & ease yt other Indians enjoy neare ye English, of which benefitt they have had a comfortable tast already since the English began to build & plant at Quinopiocke, which wth all thankfullnes they now acknowledged. They jointly & freely gave & yielded up all yr right, title and interest to all ye lands, rivers and ponds, wch they had by all ye libertyes & appurtenances belonging unto ye same in Quinopiocke & ye utmost of their bounds East, West, North, South unto Theophilus Eaton, John Davenport and others, the present English planters there, & to their heires assigns for ever, desiring from ym ye English planters to receive such a portion of ground on the East side of the harbour towards ye fort at ye mouth of the river of Conecticut as might be sufficient for them, being but few in number, to plant in ; and yet within these limitts

to be hereafter assigned to them, they did covent & freely yield up unto ye sd English all the meadow ground lying therein, with full liberty to chuse & cut downe what timber they please, for any use whatsoever, without any question, license or consent to be asked from them ye sd Indians, and if, after their portion & place be limited & set out by the English as above, that ye sd Indians shall desire to remove to any other place within Quinopiocke bounds, but without ye limitts assigned them, that they doe it



NEW HAVEN COLONY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

not without leave, neither setting up any wigwam, not breaking up any ground to plant corne, till first it be sett (ou)t & appointed by ye forenamed English planters for them."

The tenor of the treaty indicated kind treatment of the Indians, their gratitude for the protection received, and their desire for its continuance. This acquisition of land together with the purchases made shortly after from Montowese, sachem of the country to the north, included all the land, now occupied by the towns of New Haven, East Haven, Branford, North



FIRST MEETING HOUSE IN NEW HAVEN.

Branford, North Haven, Wallingford, Cheshire, Hamden, and a part of Woodbridge and Bethany. The Milford purchase from Ansantawae of the Waupa-waugs included a strip on the west side of Woodbridge and Bethany.

On the first Sabbath in New Haven the people assembled for divine worship under a large spreading oak, the location of which is now marked by a tablet near the corner of College and George streets. This first service was more recently commemorated by the placing of a beautiful memorial window in the old Center Church in memory of the late Ezekiel H. Trowbridge, a descendant of one of the original settlers.

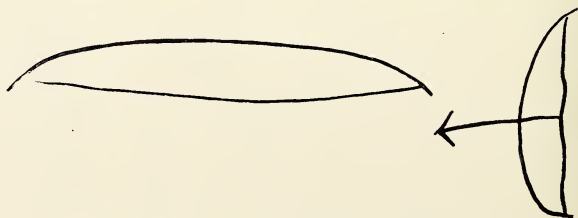
The location of New Haven was chosen more for its commercial than agricultural advantages. The town is surrounded on three sides by hills and it is believed that the tide water originally flowed to the foot of East and West Rocks.

The people of the new Colony were the most opulent body of settlers that had arrived in New England. Mr. Eaton and Mr. Hopkins intended to follow mercantile pursuits here as in London. They laid out the City on a

regular plan in nine squares of equal size, the whole being one half mile in extent in each direction, the streets crossing at right angles. This original plot was bounded by what is now State street on the south, York street on the north, Grove street on the east, George street on the west, and to it was soon added a triangle bounded by State street, Meadow street, George street and Water street. A large open space in the center of the nine squares was reserved for a market place, which has been famous to the present time as the New Haven Green.

Each of the eight squares for a long time bore the name of some one of the prominent persons who lived in the section, such as Eaton Quarter, Davenport Quarter, Lamberton Quarter and Newman Quarter. In Mr. Newman's barn the planters convened in June, 1639, and in a formal and written manner formed the famous "fundamentall and written constitution of New Haven Colony," which was subscribed to by sixty-three persons and soon after by forty-eight more. Mr. Newman's lot was at the foot of the present Hillhouse Avenue. The New Haven Historical Society building, presented by Mr. Henry F. English as a memorial to his father, the late Governor James E. English, stands on this historic spot.

Besides Davenport in the original Company was another clergyman, the Rev. Peter Prudden and some of his followers from Essex and Surrey. On Mr. Prudden's arrival he occasionally preached at

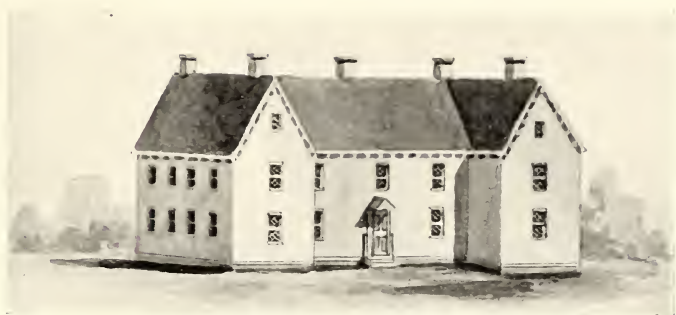


MARKS OF MOMAUGIN AND MONTOWESE.

Wethersfield. A disagreement in the church there resulted in other accessions to the Company at New Haven, whereupon the Hertfordshire people who did not subscribe to the original articles in Robert Newman's

barn gathered the next day and with the people from Wethersfield organized a church where they might enjoy the ministry of Prudden. In the latter part of the year these dissenters removed to Milford. In the next year came Whitfield to New Haven with a party from Surrey. These were also inclined to form a little colony or world of their own, although friendly and in harmony with the New Haven and Milford settlers. After remaining in New Haven a short time they located in Guilford, where they built for their pastor in 1640 the first stone house erected in New England. This ancient domicile is said to be the oldest in the United States and it is now standing in its original form. Recently through the efforts of the Connecticut Society of the Colonial Dames of America the property has been purchased and a suitable tablet placed thereon.

In October, 1639, the colonists proceeded to the choice of a Governor and four Deputies to assist in the affairs of the



GOVERNOR EATON'S HOUSE.

plantation. Mr. Eaton was unanimously chosen to serve one year and was continuously chosen without opposition for eighteen years and until his death in 1658. Livermore says, "next to Davenport, Eaton was the Father of New Haven." He was a man of methodical habits, dignified in his appearance, and stern in his commands. When some became discouraged and proposed to return to England, his reply was, "You may, but I shall die here."

The erection of fair and stately houses, wherein they outdid the rest of the colonies, now occupied the colonists. Governor Eaton's house was built in the form of a capital "E" with stacks of chimneys and twenty-one fire places. Tapestries adorned the walls and it was furnished with an abundance of rich furniture, plate, and fine china. This house was located on Elm street near Orange street. Mr. Davenport's house, which was just below on the other side of the street, was built

in the form of a cross and would have been deemed commanding and imposing at the present day. It was removed only a few years ago. The First Presbyterian Church now

John Davenport
Joseph Eaton

FACSIMILES OF SIGNATURES OF DAVENPORT AND EATON.

stand on this spot. One or two other houses of almost equal importance were built at about the same period.

Ezekiel Cheever, who lived at the corner of Grove and Church streets, opened a school a few months after he arrived and was for sixty years the most noted school master in New England. The Cheever School recently erected in this city is named in his honor.

At a general court held September, 1640, it was voted "that this town be now named New Haven." The records do not show any reason for the selection of the name, but it is fair to presume that the name was chosen in honor of the seaport town of Newhaven in the south of England from the vicinity of which many of the settlers came. The forming of the confederation named New Haven Colony,



WEST ROCK.

Among those of the original settlers whose names have continued and still appear prominent and whose descendants are conspicuous representatives of the same name to-day, are : Ingersoll, Osborn, Punderson, Trowbridge, Atwater, Brewster, Kimberley, Ward, Gilbert, Rowe, Johnson, Clarke, Fenn, Chapman, Ford, Alling, Eaton, Davenport, Beach, Good-year, Platt, Baldwin, Buckingham, Fowler, Browne, Thompson, Hull, Sherman, Low, Ives, Andrews, Wheeler.

composed of the towns of New Haven, Milford, Guilford, Branford, Stamford, and Southold, Long Island, occupied some four years, and the first general court having representatives from these towns was held in 1643, when it was agreed that none be admitted as free burgesses or have any vote in any election, except church members. About this time also, Plymouth, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Haven Colony formed a confederation known as the United Colo-

onies of New England.

Social distinctions were early made and indicated by the church seating. Seats were assigned with the greatest consideration and thoughtfulness, the most prominent people being seated in the front pews, the gradations running down the aisle, the less prominent persons being assigned to the side aisles. In the matter of dress, while other colonies enforced certain regulations, the Plymouth Colony and the New Haven Colony avoided distinctions. It is said on this point that the Plymouth Colonists were too poor and those of the New Haven Colony too rich to admit of dress distinctions being made.

Marriages were solemnized by a magistrate and notice of the same was posted in some prominent place fourteen days in advance of the ceremony. "Labor was reputable and idleness was looked upon with suspicion" says Hollister. Governor Treat could, without loss of dignity, plow a corn field, while occupying his high position, while Governor Leete kept a country store and the records of the town of Guilford during his administrations.

They were very punctilious in regard to titles, although the term "Honorable" was unknown until 1685 and then and for many years was applied exclusively to



FIRST STATE HOUSE IN NEW HAVEN, ERECTED
IN 1763.

governors. The term "Esquire" had the significance that it did in England, and implied those who possessed land or estates and had been liberally educated. "Mr." implied gentleman. To be recorded as "Master" by the secretary was an indication of rank with respect to birth and education. "Goodman," a better sort of yeoman, was a man of good character, who owned small estates. Military titles were always given, ranging from Captain to Corporal. The term "Reverend" does not occur until 1670. Previous to that time the clergymen were addressed as "Mr. Pastor."

The progressiveness of the people was early demonstrated and Hooker complains that the New Haven Colony was drawing accessions from the other settlements. Industrial laws were introduced regulating the rates of wages, prices and profits. Commodities bought in England were not to be sold above three pence profit on a shilling and a day's work was not to be less than ten hours in summer and eight in winter nor the recompense therefore more than two shillings in summer and twenty pence in winter.

The Connecticut charter was granted in 1662, and the gran



FIRST COLLEGE BUILDING.

was so extensive and unlimited that it included the New Haven Colony as well as the Connecticut settlement. For three years the New Haven and the Connecticut colonies discussed the union of the two organizations, after which an agreement was finally arrived at, which provided that each town in each colony should send two representatives each year to the general court.

Upon the union of the Connecticut and New Haven Colonies in 1665, it was

were issued to apprehend the judges that had condemned Charles I to execution. One of these judges was Edward Whalley, descendant of an ancient family, a cousin of Oliver Cromwell, and who served as a Major-General under him. Cromwell so confided in him that he commended the person of King Charles I to his care after the King was deprived of liberty and was confined in Carrisbrook Castle, Isle of Wight. William Goffe, another of the regicides, was an officer in the army, with



JUDGES' CAVE.

agreed that a General Court (legislature) should be held in Hartford in the month of May and in New Haven in October. This practice was continued until 1818, after which the legislature met annually, alternately at New Haven and Hartford until 1874. For a long time the upper house of the legislature met in the hall of the first college building.

Upon the death of Cromwell and the restoration of the monarchy, warrants

the rank of General, and was son in law of Whalley and both were members of the House of Lords. They, together with others, signed the death warrant of Charles I, the original of which may now be seen in the Tower of London and a facsimile of which is in the possession of Yale University.

Escaping from London under assumed names they landed at Boston in 1660. Deeming it unsafe for them there they

departed and soon found friends among the ministers and magistrates of New Haven Colony, who secreted them so far as it was consistent, and several messengers were sent from England to apprehend them and great rewards were offered. At various times they were said to have been secreted in Davenport's cellar and to have lived between a formation of rocks long known as Judges' Cave on West Rock, where they were provided with food by Richard Sperry who lived at the old Sperry homestead in Woodbridge. This

Sperry was an ancestor of the present member of Congress from this district, Hon. N. D. Sperry. Other places of their abode were a locality called the "Lodge" and "Hatchett Harbor" not far from each other and about three miles from the Cave. From these spots, as from the Cave also, a full view of the harbor was obtained.

The regicides lived in this way some



TABLET ON ROCK, JUDGES' CAVE.
(Placed by Society of Colonial Wars in the State of Connecticut.)

six months and then went to the town of Milford where they secreted themselves for two years. The supposition is that they were buried in the rear of Center Church, New Haven, and this view is strongly confirmed by three head stones there bearing their initials but historians differ on the subject. "Ebenezer" was the scriptural title that they gave to their several places of abode.

The date of the arrival of Capt. John Dixwell, an officer and member of Parliament from Kent, another of King Charles' judges, is unknown. He first appears in Hadley, Massachusetts where he was known to Goffe and Whalley under the assumed name of James Davids. A few years later he moved to New Haven where he was conspicuous for fifteen years, being of dignified and military bearing and having the reputation of being a very learned man. He was intimate with Rev. James Pierpont, and a frequent visitor at his house,

Edw. Whalley
William Goffe
John Dixwell

SIGNATURES OF GOFFE, WHALLEY AND DIXWELL,
FROM A FACSIMILE OF THE DEATH WARRANT OF CHARLES I. IN POSSESSION OF YALE UNIVERSITY.

which was located where Ex-Gov. Charles R. Ingersoll now lives, corner of Elm and Temple streets. Dixwell was buried in the rear of Center Church, where his monument now stands, erected by his descendants. The only son of John Dixwell was a silversmith in Boston in 1707 and became a merchant of influence and some old and valued pieces of plate in possession of Harvard College bear his mark.

up and every one of the Colonists was required to have a gun and a fixed quantity of powder. It was voted that "New Haven raise a flying army."

Robert Treat, although of Milford, received the commission of Major and commanded the New Haven quota during the French and Indian wars. This was the first regiment of militia organized in New Haven Colony and was made up mostly of men from New Haven. This



EAST ROCK.

In 1671 depredations by the French and Indians filled the New Haven colonists with alarm. According to the custom of the country towns in England, the churches were the armories and the town armor and ammunition were kept in church edifices for security. The hostile Indians came down the Connecticut River and for defense against them, trenches were dug and earth works thrown

organization, with headquarters at New Haven, has been kept up from then until now and it is fair to presume that Robert Treat was the first commander of what is now the Second Regiment C. N. G.

David Wooster of New Haven (after whom Wooster Square is named) appears as captain, participating in Indian wars, also in the siege at Louisburg, afterwards becoming general of the



ARMORY SECOND CO. GOVERNOR'S FOOT GUARDS.

Connecticut forces in the war of the Revolution, while Treat became deputy governor and governor of the State, filling the two offices successively for a period of more than thirty years.

As early as 1650 Davenport urged the establishment of a college and for this object the town of New Haven made a donation of land, Milford gave one hundred pounds sterling and Governor Hopkins of the Connecticut Colony, son-in-law of Governor Eaton, gave in 1658, five hundred pounds, and a school was erected for "teaching Latin, Greek, Hebrew and the education of youth in good literature to fit them for services in Church and the Commonwealth." Hopkins died in London and bequeathed his estate to trustees for the foundation of the present Hopkins Grammar School.

In 1700 ten of the principal ministers in the colony met and determined to found a college. At their next meeting in Branford each of them brought a number of books and presented them with these words;—"I give these books for

the founding of a College in this Colony." In 1701 the assembly granted a charter and determined that the school should be at Saybrook. In 1716 the trustees voted to move the school to New Haven, and in 1717 ordered a college building to be erected. Great excitement was created in the colony by the moving of the college from Saybrook to New Haven and a sheriff with a warrant was ordered to bring the books. Resistance was offered and he procured carts to carry the books to New Haven.

On the journey over night horses were let loose, harnesses were cut, wagons were broken and bridges were burned. On the sheriff's arrival at New Haven one-half of the volumes were missing, but the laudable ambitions of Eaton, Hopkins and Davenport were realized.

Elihu Yale, (son of David and grand-



ELIHU YALE; ORIGINAL IN POSSESSION OF YALE UNIVERSITY.

son of Gov. Eaton) was born in New Haven in 1648 but returned to England at ten years of age and afterwards went to Hindoostan where he was made Governor of Madras and where he acquired a large fortune. From there he sent several donations to the College. In gratitude the trustees named the College "Yale." The first college building was built of wood, painted blue and

In 1720 Mr. Trowbridge mentions New Haven as having trade with the West Indies and the Azores. At this time there were two hundred and twenty-five buildings and fourteen hundred people. Forty years later thirty ships were registered at this port engaged in exporting flax, wheat, rye, corn, oxen and horses and New Haven was designated as the wealthiest and most prosperous town in the colony.

James Parker was the first postmaster and was appointed by Benjamin Franklin in 1754. The same year a printing office was established and the first production was the printing of the laws of Yale College in Latin. In the year following the first newspaper was established. It was called the Connecticut Gazette, afterwards the Connecticut Journal and is now the New Haven Journal and Courier.

The first oyster laws were made in 1762 and the regulation of this industry has been the subject of continuous legislation from then until the present time. The rent of oyster-shell field it was voted "should always be devoted to the use of the schools for the educating of



GENERAL DAVID WOOSTER.

was 178 feet long, 22 feet wide and three stories high, and cost one thousand pounds sterling. The building stood on the former site of Yale's old South College, now partially occupied by Vanderbilt Hall. Yale died in 1721 and the inscription on his tomb reads in part as follows :—

"Born in America, in Europe bred,
In Afric travelled and in Asia wed,
Where long he lived and thrived ;
In London dead."

children of Congregational and Presbyterian parents only, and to no other use whatsoever forever hereafter." The following year the new State House was built on the site now occupied by Trinity Church and a whipping post was set up near by.

In 1761, on the ascension to the throne of George III, a meeting was held on the New Haven green, cannons were fired, huzzahs were given and "God save the

King," was sung. A grand dinner was also indulged in by the dignitaries. When the obnoxious Stamp Act was passed Jared Ingersoll, although laboring to prevent its passage at the Court of King George, was in 1765 sent home as stamp distributor. On his arrival he found public sentiment so strong against the method in question that he was practically forced to resign. He, however, appears to have regained the confidence of his associates for his name soon appears with that of Roger Sherman and thirty others who were chosen to consider the commercial interests of New Haven. The prominent men of means in New England however from John Hancock down had the reputation of being exceedingly loyal to the crown. Hollister says, "that in the first act of Revolution New Haven led the state in sympathy with Boston.

The Second Company Governor's Foot Guards, organized in 1774 with Benedict Arnold as captain, was among the first to march to Lexington and Concord. They were fifty strong and it is said that they were the first military company in the country to declare as a body armed resistance to the authority of the English government. On their arrival the company was the only one on the ground complete with uniform and equipment. Owing to their soldier-like appearance, military movements and equipments they were observed and were given great consideration. Upon the arrival of Wash-

ington in New Haven in 1775 on his way to take command of the Continental forces before Boston, this company acted as his escort. On the invasion of New Haven in 1779 they marched to Milford Hill, which overlooks New Haven harbor. They acted also as escort to Gen. Lafayette when on his visit to America in 1824 he passed through New Haven. From the ranks of this company men have served in the war of the Revolution, the war of 1812, the Mexican war, the Civil war 1861-1865, and the Spanish war of 1898. The



TABLET ON SITE OF FORT WOOSTER, BEACON HILL.

present company is commanded by Major Edward M. Clark.

From the beginning of the Revolution the inhabitants of the town had shared in the general excitement and anxiety that had pervaded the entire country and had contributed freely of men and means, while the influence of patriots like Roger Sherman had not only inspired the people but had emphasized the prominence that the town occupied in the conflict. A few months after the Foot Guards marched to Lexington, Gen. David Wooster, a resident of the town, raised a regiment

and marshalled them on the green in front of the present Center Church, sending for his pastor, the Rev. Jonathan Edwards, to offer a prayer before their departure. When informed that the minister was absent, Col. Wooster stepped in front of the pulpit and offered an earnest petition for the success of the cause and the men of his command. Filing out of the church the command was given to march for their destination, New York

charge of Col. Fitch, under whose written orders only it was to be fired in the event of an alarm.

The great assistance that Connecticut had rendered in the struggle for liberty, it having furnished more troops in proportion to its population than any other colony, attracted the attention of the British commander, Sir Henry Clinton, who had headquarters at New York City, and he undoubtedly decided to punish

the colonists in this locality. He therefore fitted out an expedition of from three to five thousand men against New Haven, under Gen. Tryon and Gen. Garth, which appeared in our harbor, the troops being landed on the West Haven shore at Savin Rock, and on the East Haven shore at South End and Fort Hale. From these points they began their march upon the town before sunrise on the morning of July 5th, 1779.

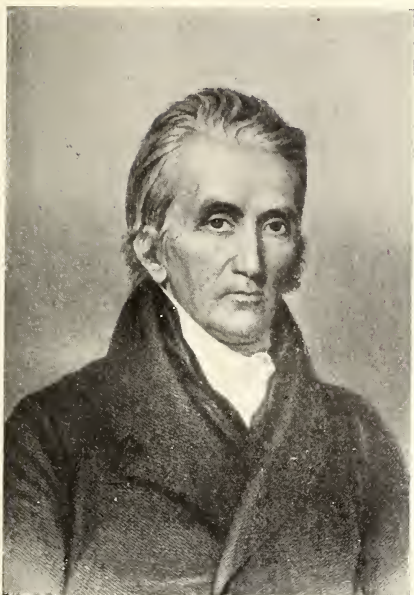


PROPOSED MONUMENT TO COMMEMORATE THE DEFENSE OF WEST BRIDGE AGAINST THE BRITISH TROOPS, JULY, 5, 1779.

City. Later on, having returned from this campaign, the British troops invaded Fairfield County. Wooster hastened to the assistance of his compatriots and received his death wound at Ridgefield in 1777.

For the next two years this immediate vicinity was free from hostile demonstration, although at an early period a beacon had been ordered on Indian Hill in

Resistance was made near Beacon Hill, now Fort Wooster Park, on the east, and Milford Hill and West Bridge on the west. It was on Milford Hill that Adj. Campbell, of the British army, was killed, after having saved the life of the Rev. Mr. Williston, of West Haven. In recognition of the major's humane act, a modest, but appropriate monument to mark his grave was erected a few years



JAMES HILLHOUSE.

since on the spot where he fell. With a small force, hastily gathered, Lieut. Colonel Sabin, Capt. James Hillhouse and Capt. Phineas Bradley, together with Rev. Mr. Napthali Daggett (for a time President of Yale College, who had gathered a band of students) marched to assist in interrupting the progress of the British. Making a stand on the opposite side of West Bridge and mounting a field piece they peppered away at the advancing columns. It was here that Rev. Dr. Daggett was wounded while he was in close quarters with a British officer who called to him, "What are you doing, you old fool, firing on his majesty's troops?" "*Exercising the right of war,*" was the characteristic reply of the old gentleman.

The British outnumbered the Yankees ten to one and retreat being necessary, the bridge was recrossed and destroyed and a further stand was made at the junction of Davenport, Columbus and Congress avenues. A monument is to be erected on this triangle in the near future

by the historical and patriotic societies. The British entered the town through Hotchkiss town, now Westville. Another stand was made on the corner of York and Chapel streets, another in Broadway, where Capt. John Gilbert was shot dead, at the head of his company from Hamden. The town at this time included what are now North Haven, East Haven, Hamden and a part of Orange. Patriots from North Haven and East Haven had gathered unorganized in the vicinity of Beacon Hill and a brave resistance was made. In recognition of their deeds a tablet was placed upon the spot in 1895 by the Connecticut Sons of the American Revolution under the auspices of the General David Humphreys Branch, Number One, of New Haven. The town was for two days in complete control of the British, the officers being quartered at the house of Isaac Beers, corner of Chapel and College streets, where the New Haven House now stands. This being a commercial town, large quantities of rum and wine were stored in the cellars, which the British soldiers indulged in freely, and the hospitality of the people and influence of the Tories and the collecting of the militia in large numbers from the surrounding country who were crowding the invaders saved the town; and it is recorded that although it was intended to burn the place, Gen. Garth when shown its beauty from the belfry of the State House said, "'tis too pretty a town to burn." The British loss is reported to have been about seventy killed, while twenty-nine residents were killed and seventeen wounded, three of the killed being of the name of Hotchkiss, ancestors of the prominent families bearing that name, now residing in the city. On the night of the second day the British embarked, taking away with them several prisoners.

Among the killed, wounded and prisoners appear the names of English, Thompson, Bradley, Baldwin, Tuttle, Pardee, Parker, Ludington, Beers, Goodrich, Whitney, Townsend, Bassett, Sherman, and others. Among the names recorded as assisting by diplomacy and service in protecting the town appear those of Munson, Ives, Hubbard, Whitney, Atwater, Mansfield, Doolittle and Beecher. Descendants of all of the above are now represented among our most substantial citizens.



ROGER SHERMAN.

The close of the war was celebrated by a gathering on the New Haven green on May 1st, 1783, under Rev. Dr. Stiles, president of Yale. Salutes were fired, parades and dinners were indulged in, an oration was given, a hymn of thanksgiving was sung, and a collection for the poor was made "to elevate their hearts for rejoicing." At this time the population was about twenty-five hundred, while that of New York City was about twenty thousand. A stage for Hartford and Springfield left here every Wednesday. Goods

were for sale for cash, bank notes, Morris's notes, Hillegas' notes, Pickering's certificates, soldier's notes, state money and all kinds of produce. The Morris decimal system of the dollar was unknown. At a town meeting the propriety of admitting tories to freemanship was discussed with great vigor and earnestness. At last it was voted to admit those "of fair character who would agree to become good and useful members of society." President Stiles, evidently somewhat disturbed, wrote in his diary, "*This day's Town Meeting voted to readmit the Tories.*"

In October, 1783, a petition* signed by two hundred and fourteen persons for "incorporating New Haven as a city" was presented to the Legislature and was passed by the upper house, but the lower house failed to concur. The following year, in January, at a town meeting, with Roger Sherman in the chair, a resolution was passed requesting the representatives to the Assembly, Capt. Henry Daggett and Capt. Jesse Ford to exert themselves that the "act be passed with all convenient speed." It is evident that the instructions were promptly executed, as the following month an election for city officers was held. New Haven was the first to apply and receive a charter, in January, 1784, New London, Hartford, Norwich and Middletown, following shortly after. Roger Sherman, David Wooster and James Hillhouse had long cherished this charter project. What more fitting then, than that Roger Sherman, who had served nineteen years as a member of the Legislature, had been treasurer of Yale College, one of the five who drafted the Declaration of Independence, now a member of the Continental Congress and judge of the Su-

*Original now in State Library.

perior Court and by far the foremost citizen of the community, should be elected the first mayor of New Haven, as was done on February the tenth, SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FOUR.



AT THE YEAR'S END

BY ELIZABETH ALDEN CURTIS.

Love, the years, the freighted years,
With their laughter and their tears,
How they fly on silent wings,
Till the gifts one season brings

Are but mem'ries, are but dreams
In life's seaward-going streams.
Springtime goeth summer-questing ;
Autumn is but summer resting ;

AT THE YEAR'S END.

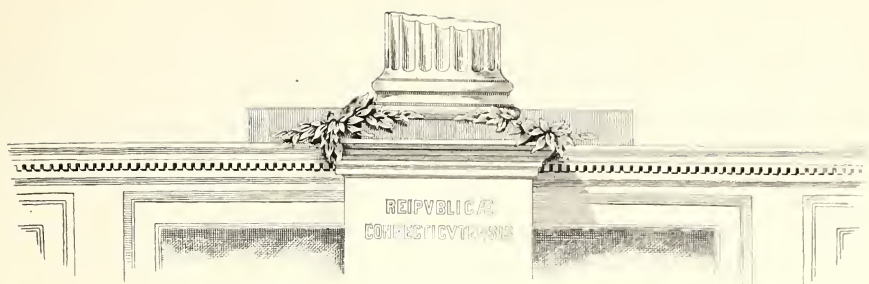
And the hale old winter-time
Only autumn, cased in rime.
Thus upon their rounds they go,
Apple-bloom to falling snow.

Life of season, life of man,—
His is briefer, span for span :
Just one youth, one age for men,
But the year is born again.

“ His is briefer, span for span : —”
Sweet, come closer ; say there be
Sudden night for son of man,
Love is for eternity.

In the twilight of the year,
Let us dream together, dear ;
Dream of something lasting, good,—
Dream of Love and Brotherhood.





HISTORICAL NOTES.

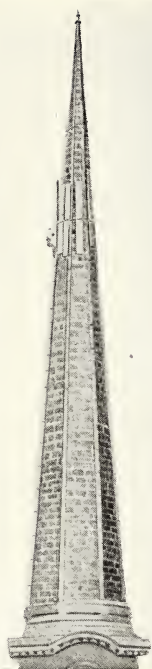
FALLING SECTION OF THE STEEPLE OF THE PEARL STREET CHURCH, HARTFORD.

As previously noted in a short sketch upon the Pearl Street Church in our August number, this year, the building of the church was begun in 1851 and finished in 1852. Thus for nearly half a

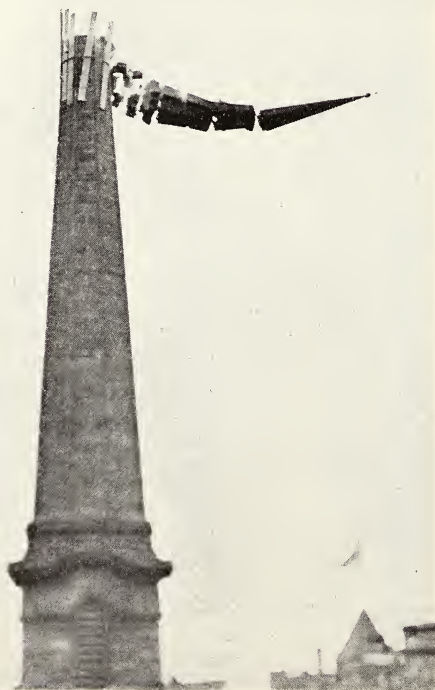
century the spire has been a conspicuous landmark in the city. Upon the razing of the building last August, much interest was manifested among the citizens, especially in the tearing down of the



PEARL STREET CHURCH FROM MAIN, BEFORE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL BUILDING WAS ERECTED.



"STEEPLE JACK" AT
WORK.



steeple and for days there were many spectators constantly on hand watching the workmen making the preparations. When on August 25th, it was announced that the steeple would be brought down the next day, there was the greatest interest manifested and the streets surrounding were crowded.

The spire was two hundred and twelve feet in height and the falling section forty feet. A tier of stones on the northeast side was removed and replaced by a jack and block, followed by the removal of one-half the diameter of the spire at the base of the block. A heavy rope and pulley had been attached to the top and when the block was blown out by dynamite, the upper shaft bowed gracefully to the earth, presenting one of the grandest spectacles,

witnessed by thousands of people who had been watching and waiting for the culmination of this event for the previous ten hours. The photograph best showing this fall was taken from the roof of the Phoenix Mutual building by Dr.

J. E. Root, who kindly gave us permission to use it here.



* * *

ACCOUNT OF A HAIL STORM, WHICH FELL ON PART OF THE TOWNS OF LEBANON, BOZRAH, AND FRANKLIN, on the 15th of July, 1799; perhaps never equalled by any other ever known, not even in Egypt. By Sherman Dewey.

An old pamphlet printed in 1799 with the above title has been brought us by Mr. P. A. Sears of Elnwood. It gives an interesting account of a most unusual storm of a hundred years ago. The author of the pamphlet vouches for its entire truthfulness warranting it free from exaggeration and partiality. He made most careful observations before, during and after the storm. He describes it as "perhaps never equalled since that in Egypt, according to the Mosaic account, 3,290 years since." After describing with detail the weather conditions for some time previous to the storm, he says; "A few minutes before seven the cloud exhibited a brassy appearance in the west. This was immediately followed by the rain, which poured down as if fed by a water spout, and lasted three or four minutes, when hail began to fall, larger than any which I had ever seen. They

were as large as a turkey's egg, in vast numbers, and many were larger. Terror now prevailed even the brute creation; every creature sought for shelter; but our houses were scarce able to afford us an asylum from this dreadful storm. The hail, urged on by the rapidity of the wind, soon demolished the glass, and the roar of this tempestuous storm silenced the loudest thunder so that it could not be heard. The rain still continued. The lightning was incessant and seemed to hail mingled with fire. All countenances turned pale, and every heart filled with sadness. The terrific sound of this war of elements; the air filled with solid substances, which cut the leaves, fruit and small limbs of the trees, whilst continued flashes of lightning tinged every thing of a livid appearance, added horror to the gloom, and filled every one with astonishment.

"The day following was calm and pleasant; but nothing appeared beautiful; no tuneful bird was left to welcome in the cheerless day. The inhabitants of the airy regions fell the first victims to the relentless hand of disordered elements, and were found in the fields and woods, some dead, others with their wings broken, and not one to be seen or heard unhurt. The small animals of all kinds, who had no shelter, shared the same fate; among which were fowls, pigs, &c. In many instances sheep were killed. I saw one that was killed; it appeared as if struck on the top of the head by a hail stone, which beat off the skin two inches in length and one in breadth. No person was killed, for there was no one out but a few minutes. A Mr. Johnson was a few rods from his house, and before he could reach it he was knocked down three times; a number of others were knocked down and bruised very much.

"The fields of grass and grain were not

only beaten down, but cut to pieces, and only fit for the hogs and cattle. In corn fields, which were as good as any I had seen this year, and which I was observing the same afternoon, on the day following not a spire was left standing, and almost every one cut off within four inches of the ground.

"The trees are cut and bruised very much. Young fruit trees are almost, if not entirely destroyed. Peach and cherry trees suffered most; many of them are dead already; others I think will die, a great part of the bark being bruised or beaten off on that side toward the south. Some orchards are almost stripped of leaves, as well as fruit. Many fruit and forest trees are blown down. The shingles on the houses are split to pieces very much. All the glass on that side next the storm was broken; and in many instances, the sash was not proof against its violence. Two barns in Bozrah were entirely demolished, and one unroofed.

"The hail stones, as I have observed, were as large as a turkey's egg, and many were larger. I measured some, which were four inches and a quarter by five and a half in circumference, and were uncommonly hard."

The remaining seventeen pages of the pamphlet are taken up with the author's observations upon the causes of the storm as he conceived them, scientifically considered, the probability of its being a judgment of heaven for the wickedness and thoughtlessness of men, and an appeal to the fortunate ones who were in its track to extend aid to those who had lost all. It is a remarkable account of a remarkable storm.

* * *

The following item, relating to the witchcraft sensation in Connecticut, never

before published, has been furnished us by Mr. C. W. Manwaring.

"A Particular Courte in Hartford uppon the Tryall of John Carrington, and his wife, 20th February 1650-1.

EDWARD HOPKINS, Gov.

JOHN HAYNES, Dept. Gov.

MAGISTRATES.

"Mr. Wells, Mr. Woolcott, Mr. Webster, Mr. Cullick, Mr. Clarke.

JURY.

"Mr. Phelps, Mr. Failcoat, Mr. Hollister, David Willson, John White, Will: Leawis, Sam Smith, John Pratt, John Moore, Edw: Griswold, Steph: Hart, Tho: Judd.

INDICTMENT.

"John Carrington, thou art Indited by the name of John Carrington of Wethersfield, Carpenter that not having the fear of God before thines eyes thou hast Intertained familiarity with Sathan; the great enemy of God and Mankind; and by his help has done works above the course of nature for w^h: both according to the laws of God and the estabiished laws of this common-wealth thou deservest to Dye.

"The Jury finds this Inditem^{te} against John Carrington the 6th of March 1650-1."

The same Court, time and place found an Indictment also against Joanne Carrington wife of John Carrington with the same verdict.

"March 1652-3. Court Record. There was presented to this Court an Inventory of John Carrington's estate which is ordered to be filed but not Recorded.

"The estate presented being £23-11-00 and the debts Specified therein oweing by the estate is sumed up £13-01-06."



HARTFORD PUBLIC HIGH SCHOOL.

 BY J. G. RATHBUN.

THE early records of the colony show that a classical school was in existence in Hartford in 1638, and was continued under various conditions until 1664 when Gov. Edward Hopkins gave to the town of Hartford £400 for the support of the school, and later, with an endowment from the Connecticut Colony, and a donation of £50 from James Richards it was placed on a permanent foundation.

In 1798 it was incorporated under the name of the "Hartford Grammar School."

The story of the preliminary steps taken to establish a High School, has been told through the public press, and in the Triennial Catalogue (Semi-Centennial Number) of the High School issued in 1897. Suffice it to say that for eight years previous to 1847, the agitation was kept up and efforts were unrelaxed to establish a Public High School in Hartford.

The appropriation (\$12,000) made by the town not being sufficient to build and equip the new building, Messrs. Bunce,

Robinson and Collins, contributed \$2,000 of the \$2,250 needed.

Those of us who were pupils at the opening of the old school at the corner of Asylum and Ann streets, will recollect the strenuous efforts of many citizens to prevent the school being located *so far west*, it being near the western boundary of the city proper.

When in 1868 the present location on Hopkins st. (so named in honor of the founder of the grammar school) was selected, violent opposition was again made to a location *so far west*.

The semi-centennial celebration of the Hartford Public High School has been postponed from time to time until the new addition to the main building and the Manual Training Department could be finished, and the grounds be put in order.

This was completed so that the Alumni of the School, who gathered on June 9th, had an opportunity to see one of the most complete school buildings in the United States.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE circumstances attending the so-called "investigation" of the charges against the superintendent of the Hartford County Temporary Home were unsatisfactory from every point of view. To any one who followed the proceedings in detail it was plainly evident that somewhere behind the scenes influences were at work balking a genuine inquiry, endeavoring to shield the accused, and studiously attempting to minimize the facts and discredit the witnesses. It is impossible to believe that the latter had concocted a wholesale scheme of falsehoods, for people do not indulge in that sort of thing unless an extremely profitable result is anticipated. The charges were brought by citizens and employees who had seen or had personal knowledge of instances of cruel and abusive treatment of the children by the superintendent. But their protests and straight-forward testimony received scant attention or credit with the Board of Investigation. Their united evidence counted as nothing apparently against the general denial of all charges by the Board's highly favored servant. An important witness was effectively tampered with at a critical moment by a person who had no particular right to be on the scene at all. This witness was induced to say she had previously sworn falsely, but a part of the "falsehood" at least was later admitted to be true by the accused official himself. The Commissioners swallowed denial, retraction and admission with wonderful docility, refused the remonstrants the right to ask pertinent questions, intimated that no arguments were needed or wanted, and finally returned a report exonerating and endorsing the superintendent. But the whole affair from beginning to end had about it such a strong odor of Algerine white-

washing methods and French court-martial verdicts that some indignant citizens promptly appealed to the grand jurors of the town of East Windsor to take the matter up.

With a few noticeable exceptions, the press of the State evinced but a languid interest in the affair, and editorial opinion took its cue from the commissioners' report. The significance of the incident lies in the fact that the pernicious canker of "influence" and "pull" seems to have eaten its way into the smallest as well as the greatest spheres and that not even the humblest public institution is devoid of it or can escape it. Public life seems to be like a house of cards: the whole structure will fall if a single card is touched. We have mixed up our business, social and personal relationships so inextricably with political and public affairs that to touch a single official would mean involving a score of others who are either under some obligation to him or to some one interested in protecting him. This sort of thing is going on all over the country in every village and town, city and capital, and will continue to exist so long as public opinion chooses to ignore it. Ignoring it, however, does but entrench it more strongly, and when a change is wanted it will be no small matter to cleanse the Augean stables of our local and municipal administration. At present the indications are that the majority are willing the condition should continue, because they have not yet had their turn at getting "what there is in it." Every such incident as this Warehouse Point investigation suggests these things by implication. If they are untrue those most closely concerned ought not to fear or be adverse to the fullest and plainest disclosures.

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

WRITERS FOR NEXT YEAR.

We have secured many excellent writers to contribute to the magazine for 1900. Among them we have the pleasure of announcing the names of Senator Joseph R. Hawley, Chauncey C. Hotchkiss, the author of "A Colonial Free Lance," "In Defiance of the King," etc.; Alice Morse Earle, the well-known writer on Colonial subjects; Elizabeth Alden Curtis, the young writer whose "One Hundred Quatrains from the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam" has won her an enviable place in the literary world; Hon. Frederick A. Betts, Charles Hopkins Clark, editor of the "Courant;" Professor W. H. C. Pynchon of Trinity College. Honorable Joseph L. Barbour, Albert C. Bates, Librarian of the Connecticut Historical Society; Rev. Dr. Edwin Pond Parker, Charlotte M. Holloway, Hon. William A. King, Rev. Magee Pratt, Thomas Snell Weaver, Ellen D. Learned, Rev. Charles H. Smith, Professor Nathan H. Allen, George N. Edwards, Elisha R. Newell and H. Phelps Arms.

HANDSOME CALENDAR.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE will give a handsome calendar in colors with every yearly subscription received for 1900. The calendar is a work of art, and suitable to adorn any home. The publishers will appreciate an early renewal by subscribers.

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

We have the good fortune to announce an illustrated serial story for 1900 entitled, "The Glebe House," to begin with the January number.

The story is written especially for THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, by Chauncey C. Hotchkiss, the author of the two well known historical novels, "In Defiance of the King," and "A Colonial Free Lance," published by D. Appleton & Co. Mr. Hotchkiss is a contributor to Leslie's Weekly, Ainslee's Magazine and many other standard publications.

He lived for many years in the locality where the events of the story transpired, and is thoroughly conversant with the history of that section.

The story deals with a bit of hitherto unwritten history and is founded on fact. It is highly fascinating and descriptive and leads the reader through many thrilling experiences. Mr. Hotchkiss has presented it in a

way to interest the young as well as the old. We anticipate an unusual demand for next year's numbers and would advise an early renewal to those wishing to obtain the story complete.

BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

For the benefit of our readers who desire books of all kinds for the holidays, new and old, we take pleasure in announcing the offer made by the book store of Smith & McDonough, Hartford, as follows: Until January 1st, they offer any book or calendar in their varied stock 20 per cent. below the regular retail price. Among the books displayed are the following: The Education of Mr. Tripp, C. D. Gibson; Via Crucis, F. Marion Crawford; When Knighthood was in Flower, Edwin Caspoden; Manders, Elwyn Barron; The Market Place, Harold Frederick; Life of Napoleon, from Corsica to St. Helena (330 illustrations), John L. Stoddard; The Little Minister, J. M. Barrie; What is Good English and other essays, Harry Thurston Peet; Little Novels of Italy, Maurice Hewlett; Henry Worthington, Idealist, Margaret Sherwood; In India, G. W. Stevens; Tramping with Tramps, Josiah Flint; Our Lady of Darkness, Bernard Copes; Raiders and Rebels in South Africa, Elsa Goodwin Green; A Gentleman Player, Robert Nelson Stephens; Cape of Storms, Percival Pollard; Second Thoughts of an Idle Fellow, Jerome K. Jerome; Kipling's Poems, Wallace Rice; The Young Master of Hyson Hall, F. R. Stockton; The Letters of Captain Dreyfus to His Wife, translated, L. G. Moreau; Richard Carvel, Winston Churchill; In Connection with the De Willoughby Claim, Francis Hodgson Burnett; An Ambitious Man, Ella Wheeler Wilcox; Tales of the Malayan Coast, Rounsevelle Wildman; Drives and Puts, a book of golf stories, Walter Camp and William Brooks; A Cruise Under the Crescent, Chas. Warren Stoddard; "Patience," A Daughter of the Mayflower, Elizabeth W. Champney; The Circle of a Century, Mrs. Burton Harrison; The Light That Failed, and Child Stories, Rudyard Kipling; The Knight of the Kings Guard, Ewan Martin; A Name to Conjure with, John Strange Winter; The Lost Gold of the Montezumas, and Chumley's Past, W. O. Stoddard; Active Service, Stephen Crane; Literary Hearthstones, William Cowper; Among English Hedgerows, Clifton Johnson; Heirlooms in Miniature, Anne Hollingsworth

Wharton; Great Pictures Described by Famous Writers, Esther Singleton; Yale, Her Campus, Class Rooms and Athletics, Walter Camp and L. S. Welch; How to Know Wild Flowers, Mrs. Wm. Starr Dana; Janice Meredith, a story of the American Revolution, Paul Leister Ford; Natural History, A. H. Miles; The Romance of Wild Flowers, Edward Step, F. L. S.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

We have spared no pains to give our readers an interesting Christmas number. With a special cover, generous illustrations and variety of reading matter we believe it will find hearty approval from all the readers.

The publishers of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE announce that, beginning with the January number, Mr. H. Phelps Arms will act as editor jointly with Mr. George C. Atwell. Mr. Arms has purchased an interest in the magazine and will give his best and undivided efforts towards advancing the work of the magazine along the lines so well laid out by Mr. Atwell.

MANY INDUCEMENTS.

Our readers are offered a great variety of inducements by advertisers in this issue. At Christmas season they are setting forth their best inducements. Write to them, purchase of them, and do not fail to say that THE

CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE advertisement brought their offer to your attention.

MORE READING THAN BEFORE.

The publishers of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, in closing the present year, have given their readers several hundred more pages of reading matter than in the year 1898. Our aim next year will be to still further increase it, at the same time keeping it up to a high standard of excellence. We promise our best efforts to produce an entertaining and instructive magazine for 1900.

A NOVEL PRIZE CONTEST.

Our readers cannot fail to notice the abundance of handsome advertising designs in this issue. This is largely the result of a series of prizes offered by THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE for the three most attractive and generally meritorious advertisements appearing in this issue. Let our readers judge for themselves which advertisements should win prizes. The prizes will be awarded by three competent and impartial judges and the winners will be announced in a later issue.

We originated this contest to interest our readers in our advertising pages—to give you something exceptional in way of designs, and in this way lead you to take advantage of the many inducements the advertisers are offering in this number. Write them, buy of them, and mention CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

**"AND THE WONDER OF IT IS
THERE ARE NO TWO ON EARTH ALIKE"**



"THUMBS DOWN!" Everyone is Saying since the placing on the market of the new...

THUMB-MARK ALBUM.

The THUMB-MARK ALBUM will prove a delightful acquisition to you. Your friends are all of different characters and dispositions and a record of the markings of their thumbs is a sure indication of these facts. Palmists always look to the thumb lines wherewith to help read palms. It is an established scientific fact that no two persons have the lines upon the thumbs alike. It may seem queer, but in nearly related personages vast differences in markings will be seen. You will likewise find many points of resemblance and can find much pleasure in comparing the thumb-marks of your friends and speculating upon the resemblances and divergencies of their character.

J. B. BURR & CO.,

**Sole Manufacturers and Distributors,
HARTFORD, CONN.**

Thumb marks of Ellen Terry and Henry Irving.

The Newest Society Fad—Collecting the Thumb Marks of Your Friends. Thumbs Disclose Character and Identity.

Mark Twain in his delightful story of "Puddin' Head Wilson," shows how far-reaching the effects of such a record may be brought. One of the distinctive features of the celebrated Bertillon system of identification depends upon the lines of the thumbs. Also, for many years, in some sections of China the signature of an individual was simply an impression of the thumb.

A color pad with directions for using accompanies each Album.

Album nicely bound in American Seal, (4½ x 7), and stamped in gold.

Postpaid to any address on receipt of **\$1.00**

Walt Every good wish keep + Thompson 1896.
a thumb to stick out his— Ellen Terry =

THERE IS A GRIM TRUTH In the following
Statement :

**The "New England Climate Does One Thing
For the World, at Least---It Weeds Out
The Weak From the Strong."**

In the case of a grown person it rests with himself whether or not he will heed the warning of a "slight cold," a "trifle of a sore throat" or a "tiny cough."

CHILDREN, HOWEVER, cannot be left to exercise their own judgment. Parents must do the thinking for them, stop their coughs, check their colds, cure their hoarseness, relieve their sore throats. IT CAN BE DONE "WHILE YOU WAIT."

**Williams'
New England
Cough Remedy**

It is made from the prescription of a skillful New England physician who knew what would "Tackle" a New England cold, and used it many years in his own practice.

Is aimed directly against these
very things and it hits the mark.
. . .

**IT SHOULD BE KEPT IN THE
HOUSE DURING EVERY MONTH
WHICH HAS AN "R" IN IT.**

Manufactured by . . .

THE WILLIAMS & CARLETON CO.,
✻ ✻ HARTFORD, CONN. ✻ ✻



Ages of Embroidery
Womanhood

Cash Prizes FOR Embroiderers

Nearly all embroiderers now insist on having BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG'S SILKS put up the new way, each skein in a separate paper HOLDER. By purchasing your Silks in "HOLDERS" you will have no difficulty with snarls or tangled threads. INSIST on having BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG'S SILKS in "HOLDERS." They cost no more and

You Can Secure a Prize

by saving your empty HOLDERS. Our new book for 1900, "EMBROIDERY LESSONS WITH COLORED STUDIES," contains 16 beautiful colored studies in embroidery, with full directions for working, and 193 illustrations. Also tells all about the prizes. Shows beautiful Embroidery Work for Christmas. Ask for our "1900 Book." Mailed for 10 cents in stamps. Address

THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG CO.
85 Union Street, New London, Conn.



THE
"Art Store"
carries the Largest
Line o
FRAME SAMPLES
in Connecticut.
Artists' Materials. Water Colors
Engravings, Oil Paintings,
Etchings, Etc.

WILEY'S ART STORE,
251 Pearl Street, HARTFORD, CONN.

Wm. J. MacCoy, Real Estate and Exchange Broker,

Offers for exchange, with cash inducements, excellent properties in New Britain, New Haven, Bridgeport, Providence, Springfield and Holyoke, for desirable Real Estate in Connecticut, Massachusetts or Rhode Island. Real Estate Exchanges in any part of the above states a specialty.

Office—
West End Land Co.

Sage-Allen Bldg.,
Hartford, Conn.

FREE SILK DRESS

Full 10 to 15 yards of beautiful silk. Black, brown, blue, green or pink, in light or dark shades. Here is an honest advertisement. No beating around the bush. We make our offer of a silk dress free in plain English & we guarantee to send it with a solid gold laid mercury diamond breast pin which we give absolutely free to every person answering this advertisement who will sell only 6 boxes of our Positive Corn Cure at 25 cts. a box. If you agree to do this, order save to-day & we will send it by mail, when sold you send us the \$1.50 and we send you this handsome present exactly as we agree same day money is received. We make this extraordinary inducement to convince you that we have the best Corn Cure on earth. There is no chance about it, if you comply with the offer we send you; the silk dress will be given absolutely free full 10 to 15 yds. any color you desire. Don't pay out your good money for a handsome dress while you can get one free for selling our wonderful Remedies. Address at once **MFE'S SUPPLY DEPT. K. No. 65 Fifth Ave., New York City.**





For Exclusive Styles in...

Photography go to ..LLOYD..

Corner Main and Pratt Sts.,
Hartford, Conn.

AUCTIONS

in all parts of
Connecticut.

Sales conducted throughout the state on Real Estate, Land Plots, Farms, Live Stock, Store Stocks, Furniture, Art Sales, etc. Write me if you wish to sell.

Howard G. Bestor, Hartford, Ct.

"WINDSOR" GOODS

Save Laundry Bills

**FIRST COST
ONLY COST**

ALL THAT'S NEEDED
A PAIR OF HANDS,



A LITTLE WATER
A CLOTH AND
SAPOLIO OR SOAP.

NO SCRATCHY EDGES ON WINDSOR COLLARS and CUFFS.

They are always ready to wear—can be cleaned in a moment. Look just like linen, but wear three times longer.

**SHIRT FRONTS, NECKTIES,
LADIES' BELTS.**

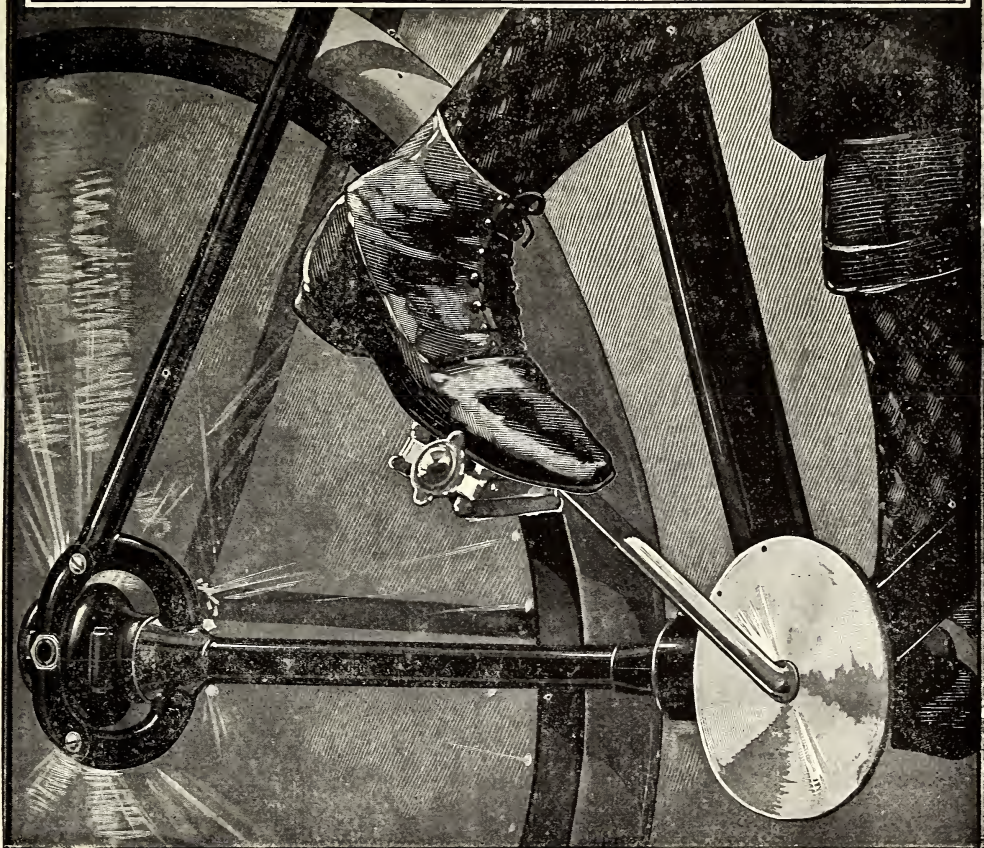
WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.

We want **AGENTS** Every-
where.

The Windsor Collar & Cuff Co.

Chicago, Ill. Windsor, Conn.

**ON A COLUMBIA CHAINLESS
THERE IS NO WASTE OF ENERGY
AT ANY POINT IN THE CRANK REVOLUTION**



DIRECT testimony is always preferable to hearsay evidence. If you desire to know about Bevel Gear bicycles do not ask those who have never ridden them or who are in any way prejudiced against them for business reasons. Inquire of riders of the Columbia Bevel Gear Chainless, of whom there are thousands throughout the country. The rapidly increasing popularity of the machine is easily accounted for. It is easier to take care of than the chain wheel. It has a longer life. There is no waste of the rider's energy, every ounce of power applied to the pedals being made effective, an advantage over the older type of wheel which is apparent the moment you mount the Chainless. In starting, stopping, back-pedaling, riding on levels and especially in ascending grades you will notice that the chainless seems to possess an activity and life of its own.

Price \$75.00

POPE MFG. CO. DIVISION OF AMERICAN CYCLE CO. HARTFORD, CONN.



TEA SETS ETC. ARE STAMPED-
MADE AND
GUARANTEED BY



KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS, ETC. ARE STAMPED
WITH THE TRADE MARK:-

1847 ROGERS BROS.

COPYRIGHT 1899 BY INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., MERIDEN, CONN.

Wares Bearing these Trade Marks are Particularly Appropriate for Gifts and are made by
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. (INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO. SUCCESSOR) *Meriden, Conn.*

NEW YORK,
38 Fifth Ave., Madison Square.

CHICAGO,
147 State Street.

SAN FRANCISCO,
134 Sutter Street.

HAMILTON, ONTARIO,
Canada.

SEND TO MERIDEN FOR CATALOGUE NO. 53J.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

IT'S A WISE PLAN TO
ILLUSTRATE Your Catalogue, Periodical,
Newspaper or Advertisement **PROPERLY.**
THE PEOPLE WANT IT.

Half
Tone
Photo-
Zinc
Etching
and
Wood
Engrav-
ing.
Mugford
does it
all.



Portraits,
Advertis-
ing, Cuts,
Engrav-
ing- of
All Kinds
for Cata-
logues.

Mugford
does it
all.

Specimen of our Straight Halftone Work.

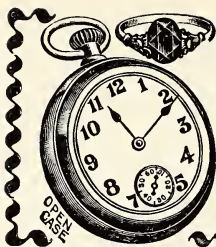
Who Can Advise, Design Illustrations, Create Printing Plates?

A. MUGFORD,
ENGRAVER AND ELECTROTYPYER.

New York Office—120 Liberty St.
Room 1108—Beard Building.

177 ASYLUM ST., HARTFORD, CONN.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.



FOR SELLING OUR JEWELRY NOVELTIES.

Watches, Cameras, Bracelets, Gold Rings,

given away **ABSOLUTELY FREE** for selling our Jewelry. **No money required.** Send us your name and full address on a postal card, and we will send you 18 gold plate scarf and stick pins, all set with different colored stones, to sell for 10 cents each. **The best sellers offered by any firm.** When you have sold them we will send you your choice of a Watch, a solid Gold Ring and any other valuable premium on our large illustrated list, which we send you with the pins. We pay all postage.

NOVELTY MFG. CO., 61 Bailey St., Attleboro, Mass.



I.



CHOLLY GOFF: — Can you tell me if there are any 'links' in the neighborhood?

LISTEN!
\$5.00 BUYS
YEARS OF
..Entertainment..

Make your Family
Happy with a present
of a...

Graphophone
or...
Phonograph.



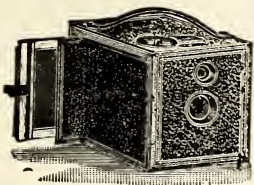
The Phonograph produces Band and Orchestra Music, Male Quartets, Vocal and Instrumental Solos, Dialogues, Monologues, Fun and Wit in endless abundance. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.

Hartford Graphophone Co.,

80 Trumbull St., HARTFORD, CONN.

EDWIN T. NORTHAM, Manager.

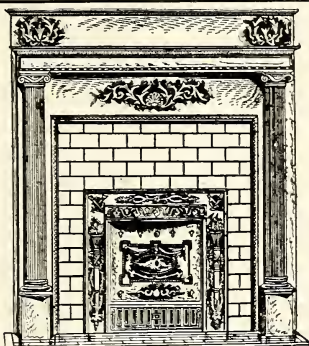
WOULDN'T A CAMERA PLEASE YOU?



Wouldn't a camera please the one you wish to remember at Christmas time? Cameras are not expensive. Cameras are not hard to master. Snapping pictures is a past-time that never loses its fascination—you have something to show for it. We have every make of Cameras that's worthy of attention. All Eastman Kodaks have recently been reduced in price a full third.

Ask for Catalogue or come and see them.

**HARVEY & LEWIS, OPTICIANS, 855 MAIN ST.
HARTFORD, CONN.**



Makes Home Cheerful.

A COZY FIRE-PLACE

**WE CARRY ALL SORTS OF
Mantels, Tiles, Fire-Places, Andirons, Etc.**

Handsome Assortment. Look them over.
Free Catalogue.

**The Hartford Mantel and Tile Co.,
L. M. GLOVER, Manager.**

Manufacturers and Manufacturers' Agents.

Mosaics, Interior Marble and Slate; Gas Combination
and Electric Light Fixtures; Fireplace Furniture of all
Descriptions. 164 State St., Hfd., Ct. Tel. Con.

**Mantels with French Beveled
Plate Mirrors, \$10.00 up.**



Full Fashioned Underwear

IS KNIT TO FIT.

It adjusts itself as perfectly to the form as if knit to measure, leaving no bunches no wrinkles to annoy. It is sanitary and elastic and has been in constant favor for more than forty years.

The most sensible, satisfactory and economical Underwear because it

Fits Well! Looks Well!! Wears Well!!!

Send for our booklet and learn all about

Full Fashioned Underwear.

**NORFOLK AND
NEW BRUNSWICK
ERY CO.**

New Brunswick, N. J.

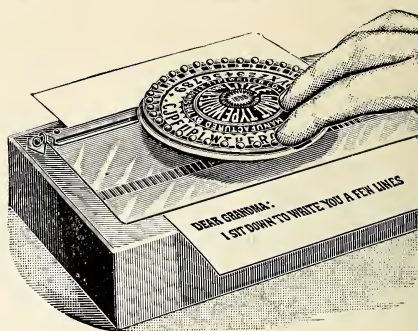
The first knitting-machine was invented by Rev. Wm. Lee, of England, in 1589, who conceived the idea while watching the motions of his wife's fingers. The above is a copy of a famous etching illustrating this historic incident.

FOR YOUR BOY or GIRL

EDUCATES while it
AMUSES,
The '98 Little Giant
Typewriter, **\$1.00**

The machine is practically INDESTRUCTABLE.
SEND \$1.00 and 10 cents for postage and we
mail you the machine, and if not satisfactory
return in two days, by mail, and we will
refund One Dollar.

A. H. POMEROY, 98 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.



"The Leading Fire Insurance Company of America."



WM. B. CLARK, President.

W. H. KING, Secretary. E. O. WEEKS, Vice-President.
A. C. ADAMS, HENRY E. REES, Assistant Secretaries.

Office Hours:

8.30 TO 12.30.
AND
1.30 TO 5

Elmer B. Abbey D.D.S.
Sage-Alten Bldg.
202 Main St.
Hartford, Conn.

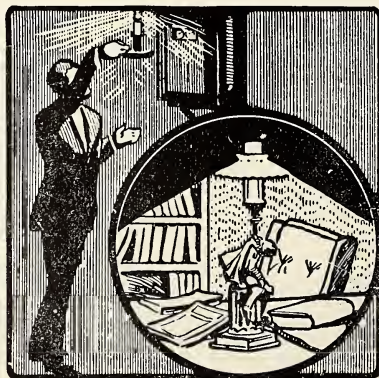
TAKE ELEVATOR.

FREDERICK WESSEL

GEORGE C. ATWELL



ILLUSTRATORS OF THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.



A CHEERFUL STUDY, OFFICE OR HOME
YIELDS BETTER
RESULTS—Literary, Business or Domestic.
DIM LIGHTS tire the eyes, the brain, the body.
LIGHT UP WITH
WELSBACH OR APOLLO
INCANDESCENT LAMPS.

Gas Bills Cut in Half. Three Time the Light.

Portable Gas Stands, Gas-tight Tubing, Imported
Shades, Globes, Mantles, Chimneys and Glass-
ware, Lamps of every variety for use in the
Home, the Office, the Store, Churches or Halls.

WRITE FOR FREE DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.

ALFRED W. GREEN, 82 Pearl St., Hartford, Conn.

Telephone 829-3. Open until 9 P. M.

DEWEY'S SUCCESS
Sheet Anchor
RESULTS AND OURS

A HANDSOME PACIFIC COAST I. G. BOY

FOR BABIES
 INVALIDS
 CONVALESCENTS
 AND
 THE AGED

IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE **GREAT**   **AMERICAN**    **PREPARED FOOD**

"THE CHILD OF TODAY IS THE MAN OF TOMORROW" and the strength of THE NATION depends on the Health and Strength of its Men and Women

AND there are more hearty, healthy men and women in this country that were raised on IMPERIAL GRANUM than on any other prepared food. It can be recommended as furnishing THE BEST principles of diet for BABIES, INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS praise its virtues, THE AGED also find it unequalled; and, when it seems impossible, a mother can often successfully nurse her child by resorting to a liberal diet of IMPERIAL GRANUM. It is of the greatest importance for all heads of families to know of an absolutely safe form of nourishment on which they can depend in the hour of need, AND IT SHOULD BE REMEMBERED THAT THE IMPERIAL GRANUM IS AN INVALUABLE FOOD

IN STOMACH AND
 INTESTINAL DISORDERS
 FEVERS

IN LUNG DISEASES
 DYSPEPSIA
 INANITION

IN THROAT DISEASES
 SURGICAL OPERATIONS
 ACCIDENTS

AND IN ALL CASES OF EMERGENCY

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE! SEND POSTAL CARD FOR BOOKLET

THE IMPERIAL GRANUM COMPANY, - - - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

SHIPPING DEPOT: JOHN CARLE & SONS, 153 WATER STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

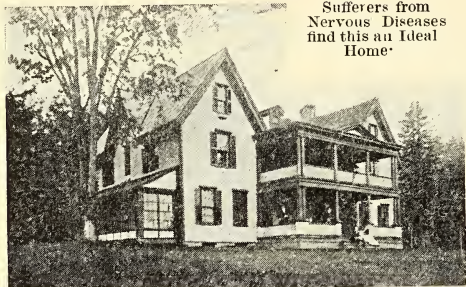
Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.



LACE CURTAINS FREE

These beautiful Royal Lace Parlor Curtains are of the newest Savoy design, three yards long, 36 inches wide, are washable and will last a life time. You can get two pairs of these choice curtains, (same design as in cut), and four beautiful Sash Curtains (one yard square each) FREE by selling our GREAT COLD REMEDY and HEADACHE CURE. Cures Cold in One Day! Relieves Headache at Once! We will give the curtains absolutely free to anyone taking advantage of the great offer we send to every person selling six boxes of our Tablets. If you agree to sell only six boxes at 25 cents a box, write to-day and we will send the Tablets by mail postpaid. When sold, send us the money and we will send four Sash Curtains, unhemmed, so they may be made to fit any window, together with our offer of two complete pairs of Royal Lace Parlor Curtains, enough to furnish a room, same day money is received. This is a grand opportunity for ladies to beautify their homes with fine Lace Curtains of exquisite design. All who have earned them are delighted. Address: **NATIONAL MEDICINE CO., 1010 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn. Box 74 M**

The Farmington Valley Sanatorium, Collinsville, Conn.

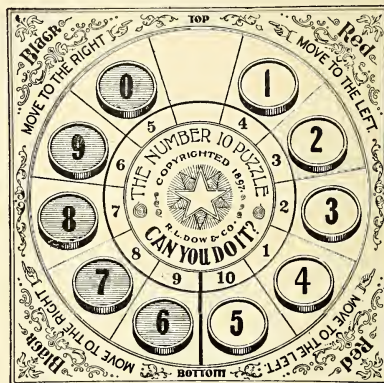


Sufferers from Nervous Diseases find this an Ideal Home

All Narcotic and Drug Habits Cured in Three Weeks by a New Method.

The large, handsome house is very cheerful, airy, newly furnished throughout; and there are spacious verandas on the first and second stories. The Farmington River winds through the grounds, and on all sides are beauty and quiet. The pure spring water is plentiful, and the air invigorating. The drives in all directions are unsurpassed. References from patients cured and other information will be cheerfully given, on request. Address, **Dr. P. D. Peltier, Hartford, Conn.**

For Thinkers—The Number 10 Puzzle. THE NEWEST AND BEST.



CAN YOU DO IT?

Full instructions in sealed envelope with each puzzle. Postpaid to any address. **15 Cents.**

CHAS. B. ELMORE, DRAWER 56, - HARTFORD, CONN.

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

FOR BODY, BRAIN AND NERVES

SPECIAL OFFER - To all who write us mentioning this paper, we send a book containing portraits and endorsements of EMPERORS, EMPRESS, PRINCES, CARDINALS, ARCHBISHOPS, and other distinguished personages.

MARIANI & Co., 52 WEST 15TH ST. NEW YORK.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. PARIS-41 Boulevard Haussmann. LONDON-83 Mortimer St. Montreal-87 St. James St.



A USEFUL HOLIDAY PRESENT.

The SAFETY POCKET BOOK

"SPECIE cannot lose out, contents readily seen and removed when opened. Bills secure in separate pockets from specie. Fastened by button locks. Made neat and attractive of durable leather.

The BEST Made for Gentlemen or Ladies.

SENT PREPAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

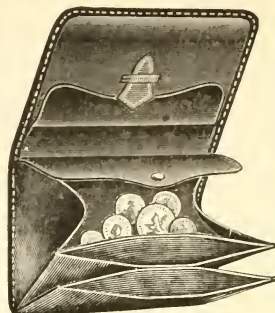
Men's Style: Seal Grain, 50c. Morocco, 75c. Real Seal, \$1.00. Real Alligator or Pig Skin, \$1.50. Real Seal with Bill Fold, \$1.25.

Ladies' Style with card pocket: Imitation Monkey 50c. Morocco, sterling corners, \$1.00, Real Seal or Alligator, \$1.50, with sterling corners, \$2.00

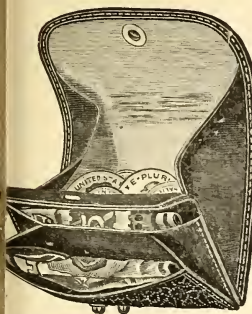
Send for New Catalog Leather Goods for the Holidays

ARMS POCKET BOOK COMPANY,

334 Asylum St., HARTFORD, CONN.



LADIES' SAFETY POCKET BOOK.



MEN'S SAFETY POCKET BOOK.

"Standard" Writing Fluid

has been officially accepted for use throughout Connecticut in all the Public Offices of the state. **Business Men Like It.** Just right for the Home. All kinds and colors.

Equal to the BEST But

**25 per cent
Cheaper.**

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

BAIRSTOW INK CO.,

42 Union Place, Hartford, Conn.



What Are....

THE CLUB COCKTAILS?

Drinks that are famous the world over. Made from the best of liquors and used by thousands of men and women in their own homes in place of tonics, whose composition is unknown.

Are they on your sideboard

Would not such a drink put new life into the tired woman who has shopped all day? Would it not be the drink to offer to the husband when he returns home after his day's business?

Choice of Manhattan, Martini, Tom or Holland Gin, Vermouth, York or Whiskey is offered.

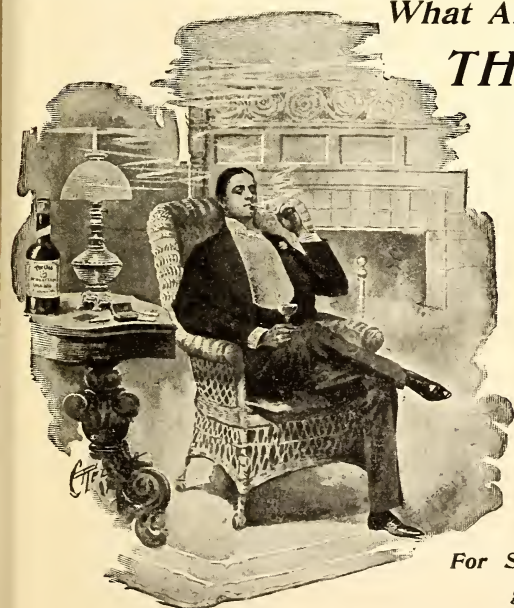
For Sale by all Fancy Grocers and Dealers generally, or write to....

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.,

Hartford, Conn.

39 Broadway, New York.

20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.



Sure Pop Insect Powder

is guaranteed to kill Cockroaches, Bed Bugs, Water Bugs, Etc. Prepaid to any address on receipt of **25 Cents.**

Adolph Isaacsen & Son, 86 Fulton Street,
NEW YORK.

CANT BEND EM PINS

Needle points, black or white, worth a dozen papers of other pins for collars and all starched goods, for you can't bend or break them. Ill. catalogue free. Sample package of either kind pins or needles 10c., 2 for 15c., 4 for 25c., 12 for 60c., postpaid. C. E. MARSHALL, Mfr., LOCKPORT, N. Y.

SELF THREADING SEWING NEEDLES

Weak sighted or blind can thread them, one kind thread springs in on end; other on side.



Typewriting Machines

Bought, Sold, Rented or Repaired
AT THE TYPEWRITERIUM,
171 Broadway, New York.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25 cents.

II.



MOUNTAINEER: — Ef he keeps on up through them woods ez I tolt him to, he'll find lynx enuf; one killed my four dogs up there t'other day—



Save Railroad Fare
Order by Mail

Christmas Surprises! Christmas Surprises!

EVERYTHING

in Wearing Apparel, Millinery, Music, Household Furnishings, Toilet Articles, Sporting Goods, &c., and TOYS.

Or if you are in Hartford, A RESTAURANT unexcelled by any in Connecticut.

OUR GUARANTEE:—

If for any reason you are dissatisfied with your purchase, within one month thereafter, bring it back and we will cheerfully refund the money.

Everything sold under our guarantee.

Buy at the GREAT MODERN DEPARTMENT STORE.

Honest Methods. Lowest Prices.
Connecticut's BIG Mail Order House,

The Sawyer Dry Goods Company,

Main and Asylum Streets.

Hartford, Conn.

Christmas Gifts

Diamonds,
Watches, Fine Jewelry,
Art Goods,
Silverware, Cut Glass,
Leather Goods, Etc.

Our stock shows the immense preparation we have made for the HOLIDAY SEASON.

Never before has our establishment been so completely filled with such a choice selection of useful and ornamental gifts.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOUR INSPECTION.

Henry Kohn & Sons,
Jewelers.

HARTFORD, CONN.

THEY
 PROTECT
 AND
 ADORN—
 Williams'
 FAMOUS
 FURS

FOR THE
 FINE
 TRADE



Styles.
 Jackets will be
 worn twenty-
 four inches
 long. Seal,
 Persian Lamb
 and Astrachan
 are the leaders.
 The Electric
 Seal Jacket will
 fill the want of
 those who want
 a warm gar-
 ment at a lower
 figure. Eighteen to thirty inch capes will follow the
 collarette and boa which will be worn even in the cold
 season over a cloth jacket. Sleeves being smaller, the
 capes will not be as full as last season, and fitted over
 the shoulder on account of small sleeves.

Write for Free Catalogue of Styles.

WILLIAMS

Carries Everything in the Shape of.
 EVENING WRAPS, MANTLES,
 OPERA CAPES, MUFFS,
 NECK SCARFS, HOODS,
 TRIMMINGS, GLOVES,
 LININGS, CAPES.

FURS

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
 OUR PRICES are as low as
 is Consistent.

With good work we live up to our motto
 "FINEST QUALITY and SMALL PROFITS."
 We make everything in the line of furs from a
 button to a sleigh robe.

ALL GENUINE.

Our manufactory is large light, and equipped with
 all the latest improved machinery, run by electricity.
 Old Furs Repaired and Made Stylish.



Trade Mark

ALFRED WILLIAMS & SON,
 Manufacturing Furriers,
 99 to 101 Pratt St., HARTFORD, CONN.

THE "JOAN"

THE "VIRGINIA" 1835 R. WALLACE THE "ASTORIA"

Silver bearing the stamp "1835 R. Wallace" may be accepted as the standard of plated ware. It has all the appearance and wearing qualities of solid silver. Our new patterns "Joan," "Astoria" and "Virginia," are of unusual beauty, and most desirable for

Holiday Gifts.

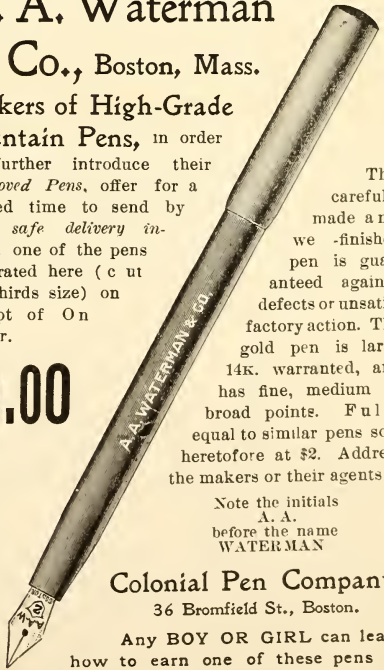
Elaborately illustrated catalogue No. 75 B sent free will help you in your selection.
 Sold by leading dealers.
 R. Wallace & Sons Mfg. Co., Wallingford, Conn.
 Stores in { New York, San Francisco, Chicago, London.

A. A. Waterman & Co., Boston, Mass.

Makers of High-Grade Fountain Pens, in order

to further introduce their Improved Pens, offer for a limited time to send by mail, safe delivery insured, one of the pens illustrated here (cut two-thirds size) on receipt of One Dollar.

\$1.00



This carefully made and we finished pen is guaranteed against defects or unsatisfactory action. The gold pen is large 14k. warranted, and has fine, medium or broad points. Fully equal to similar pens sold heretofore at \$2. Address the makers or their agents

Note the initials
 A. A.
 before the name
 WATERMAN

Colonial Pen Company,
 36 Bromfield St., Boston.

Any BOY OR GIRL can learn how to earn one of these pens by sending full address and a 2-cent stamp.

elow is pictured workmen
in the process of laying

CAREY'S MAGNESIA FLEXIBLE CEMENT ROOFING.



NO LEAKY ROOFS from WINTER STORMS

if you use Carey's
Cement Roofing.

It is a non-conductor
of heat and cold, and is
absolutely water-proof
and fire-proof. It is very
easily applied as the
illustration shows.

WITHSTANDS ALL THE ELEMENTS.

FREE SAMPLES TO
PROPERTY OWNERS.

WRITE FOR SAMPLE TO

JOHN B. CLAPP & SON, 61 Market St., Hartford, Conn.

Miss Ada M. Austin

SOPRANO, CENTRE CHURCH CHOIR.

Vocal Instruction.

Concert Solists. 248 LAUREL ST. HARTFORD, CONN.

Church Societies, Clubs or Fraternal Orders
can secure the



**MALE
QUARTET**

for an evenings entertainment at a moderate
price. For terms, dates, etc., address William
Richard Griffith, 66 State St., Hartford, Conn.

GIVEN AWAY!



Couches, Morris Chairs, Chiffoniers, Ladies' Desks,
Oil Heaters, Tables Silver Sets, Gold Watches and
twenty other gifts for disposing of our five and ten
dollar assortments or toilet articles.

No Wait for Goods. Premiums where
you may examine at our office. Write for beautiful
catalogue, or call afterwards.

SHUMWAY CO.,

Room 12, Waverly Bldg., Hartford, Conn.

SUFFERERS FROM MORPHINE OR ANY DRUG HABIT

Can be permanently cured at their homes without pain, publicity or detention from business. No opiates used
and **ALL NATURAL POWERS FULLY RESTORED.** Our free trial treatment alone cures hundreds of
cases, and will be mailed free to any person suffering from a drug habit. The only scientific home treatment con-
taining the **ACTIVE LIFE PRINCIPLE.** The most difficult cases successfully treated; perfect health restored;
results absolutely sure. All communications strictly confidential. Address **HOME TREATMENT CO.,**
48 West 24th St., New York City, or J. C. McALPINE, at same address.

What a few of our patients say: "Sample just gone; it is two weeks since I have touched the drug."

"I have not used one single drop of
the morphine, and have not suffered
one bit; in fact, every day have felt
better and better."

"I hardly know how to write you. I
feel so grateful, so thankful. I have
taken the medicine exactly as pre-
scribed, and how it has helped me."

"I am more than pleased with the
result. I rest at night splendidly and
have no pain. Oh, what a God-send
to those afflicted as I have been."

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

NEW YORK & PORTO-RICO STEAMSHIP CO'S CRUISES



The new 3500-ton Steamers
"PONCE" and "SAN JUAN"
gives tourists an unequalled
opportunity to visit

PORTO RICO

Our Country's New Colony

The round trip can be done in about 20 days, and tourists
can use steamers as a hotel while visiting the various ports.

ENTIRE COST OF TRIP, \$90 to \$120

All rooms on deck amidships with every known comfort;
yacht-like appointments and furnishings—perfect service.

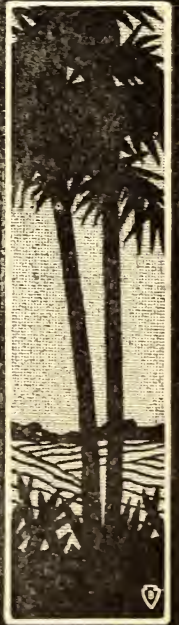
Second Cabin Rates, \$55 to \$90

Send for beautifully illustrated book on Porto Rico.

MILLER, BULL & KNOWLTON

General Agents

32 BROADWAY, NEW YORK



Presbrey Adv. Agency, N.Y.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER
*A SEASONABLE, SERVICEABLE,
 SENSIBLE GIFT.*



ART CATALOGUE FREE.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO.
 SYRACUSE, N.Y. U.S.A.

MUNSON LINE STEAMSHIPS
DIRECT ROUTE TO CUBA

FINE FULL-POWERED STEAMSHIPS.

WEEKLY SAILINGS TO	
Matanzas	Nuevitas
Cardenas	Gibara
Sagua La Grande	Puerto Padre
Caibarien	Baracoa

OFFERING
..A Delightful Winter Cruise..
 To the Chief Ports of the North Shore of Cuba.

THE QUEEN OF THE ANTILLES.

For Illustrated Literature, Rates, Reservations, Etc., address
W. D. Munson, Genl. Agt., 2 William St., New York.
 RAYMOND & WHITCOMB, Ticket Agents,
 25 Union Square, New York.

Presbrey Co. N.Y.

CLYDE LINE



DIRECT WATER ROUTE FROM
NEW YORK TO CHARLESTON
 AND **JACKSONVILLE**
FLORIDA

Fast Modern Steamships, Three Weekly Sailings,
From Pier 45 N.R. New York.

RAIL CONNECTIONS TO ALL SOUTHERN RESORTS

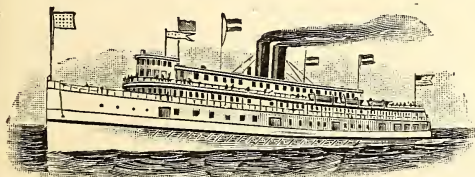
THEO. G. EGER,
 TRAFFIC MANAGER.

5 BOWLING GREEN, NEW YORK

WM. P. CLYDE & CO.
 GENERAL AGENTS.

A. P. LANE, N. E. Agent, 201 Washington Street, BOSTON.

TO NEW YORK DAILY.



Stopping at all Connecticut River Landings.

LOW RATES.

Quick Dispatch.

Passenger and
 Freight Line.

SECURITY.

COMFORT.

REFRESHING
 SLEEP.

Passenger Accommodations First Class.

Shipments received on pier in New York until 6 p. m. and forwarded to all points mentioned on Connecticut river, and points North, East and West from Hartford. We also have through traffic arrangements with lines out of New York or points South and West, and shipments can be forwarded on through rates, and Bills of Lading obtained from offices of the Company. For Excursion Rates see daily papers.

Hartford and New York Transportation Co.

Steamers "MIDDLETOWN" and "HARTFORD"—Leave Hartford from foot State St. at 5 p. m.—Leave New York from Pier 24, East River, at 5 p. m.—Daily except Sundays.

DIRECT ROUTE to the WEST

with only one change of cars between
 Hartford and Chicago.



The shortest, cheapest and most convenient route. Train leaves Hartford at 12 40 P. M., connects at Campbell Hall with fast express over O. W. and Wabash road, arriving at Chicago next day 9 P. M. Only one night on road.

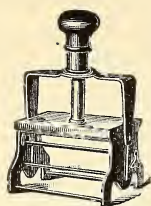
CENTRAL NEW ENGLAND RAILWAY.

Poughkeepsie Bridge Route.

For information apply to

W. J. MARTIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
 HARTFORD, CONN.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.



BURCH

91 Asylum St.
RUBBER STAMPS
Steel Stamps, Stencils.

Dating Stamps, Numberers,
Check Punches, etc.

Mail orders promptly filled. Catalogue free.

Telephone Connection.

LADIES

The old
adage
that
"Beauty
is only

skin deep" is a trite though doubtless a true saying. However this may be, it is an absolute certainty that **TRYPHENA TOILET CREAM** gives a skin of child-like purity. It feeds and nourishes impoverished, shrunken skin and cellular tissues. Ensures a perfect complexion. Banishes all imperfections. Cures all skin diseases. A dainty toilet necessity of surpassing luxury and incomparable richness. Sample box sent free. **FWLER, Manufacturing Chemist, MOODUS, CONN.**

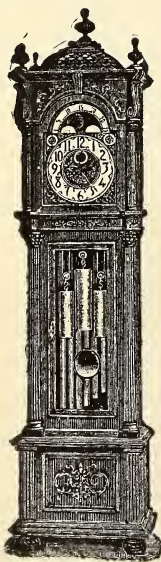
III.



And Cholly found the 'Lynx' —

W. R. Cook.

The J. J. Elliott Hall Clocks



THE CELEBRATED ELLIOTT QUARTER CHIMING AND STRIKING HALL CLOCKS, of London, England are dignified and useful articles of furnishing for the halls of fine homes. These clocks are made by hand and therefore surpass all others. They have a world-wide reputation and are not only most excellent in mechanism and finish but the chimes are particularly sonorous and beautiful while the cases which are of Oak and Mahogany are designed in the best of taste.

CHIMING CLOCKS with half hour and hour strikes.
OFFICE CLOCKS.

A List of CHRISTMAS-GIFT Thoughts.

For Ladies:—

Diamonds in all Settings, Watches, Neck Chains, Bracelets, Toilet Goods, Stick Pins, Opera Glasses, Jewel Cases, Chatelaine Bags, Lorgnettes, Picture Frames, Candleabras, Umorellas, Chafing Dishes, Cut Glass, Sterling Silver Novelties.

For Gentlemen:—

Watches and Chains, Diamonds, Scarf Pins, Link Buttons, Gold Fobs, Hat, Clothes and Hair Brushes, Medicine Cases, Fla-ks, Cigar Lighters, Cigar Holders, Cigar Cutters, Cork Screws, Silver Mounted Tankards and Loving Cups, Pipes, Desk Furnishings, Umbrellas, Walking Sticks.

Hansel, Sloan & Co.

Jewelers and Silversmiths,
886 Main Street.



Diamond Worshipers are Waging War

OVER this handsome product of the great South African mines. Profit by our advice and purchase before the price advances. See our **SPARKLING ARRAY OF GENUINE STONES**. May we suggest Handsome House Lamps with Jeweled Dome Shades. Watches, Cut Glass and Dainty Holiday Novelties in all kinds of Jewelry for the Fine Trade.

C. H. CASE & CO.,
851 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

Lighting Up

YOUR ADVERTISING SPACE is our business. The illustrations we design light up your ad. and force attention to your business story.

Robt. Weller Jr. & Co.,
Designers,
Illustrators,
Engravers,
Ad. Writers.
180 Asylum Street,
Hartford, Conn.
Phone, 978.



JACOBS' SWEETS
for your Sweet Heart.
Caramels and Chocolates.
Ice Cream,
Fancy Cakes,
Bon Bons, &c.
Novelties and Favors for Christmas.
Mail and Express orders promptly attended to.
Telephone 259.

JACOBS,
941 Main St.,
HARTFORD,
CONN.

Design by Conn. Magazine Co.



Whitman's Chocolates and Confections

The favorite forfeit for a game of Philopena. The favorite gift for X-mas time, appropriate for any time, is a box of Whitman's Chocolates and Confections. Sold everywhere.

Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate
Made instantly with boiling milk.
STEPHEN F. WHITMAN AND SON,
1316 Chestnut Street.
Philadelphia.



Hartford
Steam
Boiler
Inspection
and
Insurance
Company,

Hartford,
Conn.



J. M. ALLEN, *President.*
WM. B. FRANKLIN, *Vice-President.*
F. B. ALLEN, *Second Vice-President.*

J. B. PIERCE, *Secretary.*
L. B. BRAINERD, *Treasurer.*
L. F. MIDDLEBROOK, *Asst. Secretary.*



PICTURES are good Advertising.

We make Sharp, Clear, Half-tones.
Special Designs for advertisers, etc.

STODDARD ENGRAVING CO.,

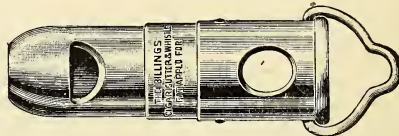
747 Chapel Street,

New Haven, Conn.

**CALL YOUR BOY,
STOP YOUR CAR,
or CUT YOUR CIGAR**

With.... **BILLINGS'** Combined
Whistle and Cigar Cutter.

BEST WORKMANSHIP.



Just the thing for a little Christmas Present. Handy in the home. Just right for the pocket. Sent to any address postpaid on receipt of **50 Cents** in silver or stamps.

Off or on in a Jiffy, yet **YOUR KEYS**
you can't loose
IF YOU USE



The best Key Ring in the world. Sent postage paid to any address on receipt of 12 cents in stamps.

Address: C. E. Billings, Dept. C, Htfd., Conn.

"ARE THE BEST"

**MAGEE
GRAND
RANGES**

ABOVE COMPETITION

DESCRIPTIVE &
CIRCULAR FREE

**COMPETITION HAS NEVER
CAUSED US TO LOWER OUR
STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE**

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

MAGEE FURNACE CO.

MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED MAGEE HEATERS, ALSO.....
32-38 UNION STREET, BOSTON.

**ORIGINAL DESIGNS
FOR ADVERTISERS**

FREE

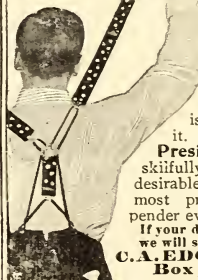
The Connecticut Magazine offers the services of its artist and designer in helping its advertisers construct proper and attractive advertisements.

Magazine advertisements will permit of illustration in half-tone or line work on account of the superior quality of the paper used.

To advertisers taking a six month's contract we will make an appropriate design and submit to advertiser for approval; make a half-tone or line printing plate—and write the advertisement if it is desired: Cut to be property of owner at expiration of contract. This all free of charge in order to bring the advertiser the best possible results and to make our advertising pages attractive.

**THE
CONNECTICUT
MAGAZINE.**

**PRESIDENT
SUSPENDER**



Made upon the right principle for comfort, style and service.
No leather to stain the clothing; adjusts front and back; fits and satisfies every one who wears it. The inventor of the President Suspenders has skillfully combined in it every desirable feature, making it the most practical and stylish suspender ever offered.
If your dealer does not have them we will send you a pair for 50 cts.
C.A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.
Box 132 Shirley, Mass.

IMPROVED LAMP CHIMNEY BRUSH




14 inches long, crowds in any Chimney, fills space, polishes bright. Sample 10 cents, 1 doz. 60c., post paid. 3 doz. \$1.00, or 12 doz. for \$3.60 by exp. Agents make big pay. Ill. Catalogue of Novelties, Tricks, Wigs & Plays free. C. E. MARSHALL, Mfr., Lockport, N. Y.



**18 BEAUTIFUL
PHOTO ENGRAVINGS
IN TINTS.**

Illustrating the 32-page booklet "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language." Will interest young or old. Printed on finest quality coated paper. Post paid to any address, 15 cts.

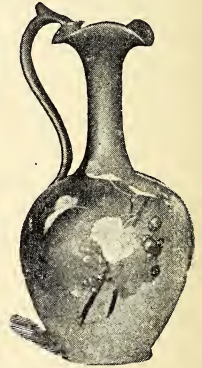
Conn. Magazine Co.,
Hartford, Conn.

Rookwood Pottery Cincinnati



"What Rookwood Is"

The "Rookwood" Pottery is an independent American industrial Art establishment of the first rank, they have never wavered from their first object of producing a most artistic ceramic work which should be a credit to the country. Outside of Japan and China we do not know if any color or glaze are to be found finer than those produced at their pottery. They have attracted the attention of connoisseurs and potters the world over, especially the glaze known as the "Tiger Eye" may be recorded as a chef-d'œuvre of ceramic cut. You may handle and examine any piece of the ware, with but few exceptions



and derive the keenest satisfaction in doing so. The decorative subjects are well chosen, admirably fitted to the form, and while treated with perfect accuracy of drawing, they suggest rather than display meaning.

The colorings are soft, subdued and rich, a wonderful effect is derived in them by the harmonious arrangement of colors, in refined gradation of tones, from beneath the glaze appears charming decorations in leafwork and often also flowers and animals naturalistically handled.

The French and English potters found this marvelous American Art a never failing source of astonishment, and acknowledge that it surpassed anything accomplished in the same direction by their countrymen.



At the Paris exposition 1889 this pottery was an instant revelation on opening day.

At the Columbian exposition 1893 the highest reward.

Americans should feel proud of such a wonderful Art work, all lovers of Art and those not acquainted with "Rookwood" should not fail to examine this Pottery, only to be found in

RP

Trade Mark.

Hartford at

THE ERNST SCHALL CO.,

Jewelers and Silversmiths.

5 ASYLUM STREET.

..TAPESTRY PAINTINGS..

2000 Tapestry Paintings to Choose From. 30 Artists

Employed, including Gold Medalists of the Paris Salon.

When in New York don't fail to call and see these paintings. You will be welcomed. Make this place a point of interest. We rent Tapestry Paintings. Send 25c. for Compendium of 140 Studies.

• Artistic Home Decorations •

We can show you effects NEVER before thought of, and at moderate prices too.

Why have your house decorated and painted by inferior workmen, when you can have it done by skilled workmen—by artists—for the same price.

Write for Color Schemes, Designs, Estimates. ARTISTS SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD, to execute every sort of Decorating and painting. We are educating the Country in Color Harmony.

Wall Paper, Stained Glass,
Relief, Carpets, Furniture,
Parquetry Tiles, Window Shades,
Art Hangings, Draperies, Etc.

Wall Papers. New styles designed by gold medal artists. From 10 cents per roll up. Send 50 cents to prepay expressage on large sample books and drapery. A quantity of last year's paper \$1 and \$2 per roll; now 10 and 25 cents. Will include drapery samples in package. See our Antique Metallic, French, Pressed Silks, and Lida effects in special colors to match all kinds of woodwork, carpets and draperies. Have 500 different wall hangings with draperies specially made at our Broomhead Mills, Patterson, N. J., to match. B112

Draperies. We have Draperies to match all wall papers from 15 cents a yard. This is a very important feature to attain the acme of artistic excellence in decoration. No matter how much or how little you want to spend you must have harmony of form and colorings. Write us for samples. Special Silk Draperies made at our Broomhead Mills, Patterson, N. J. Encourage Home Industry? Write us for samples.

Tapestry Materials. We manufacture Tapestry Materials. Superior to foreign goods and half the price. Book of samples, 10 cents. Send \$1.50 for trial order, for 2 yards of 50-inch wide No 6 goods, worth \$3.00.

Decorative Advice. Upon receipt of \$1. Mr. Douthitt will answer any question on interior decorations—color-harmony and harmony of form, harmony of wall coverings, carpets, curtains, tiles, furniture, gas fixtures, etc.

Manual of Art Decorations. The art book of the century. 200 royal quarto pages filled, with full-page colored illustrations of modern home interiors and studies. Price, \$2. If you want to be up in decoration send \$2 for this book, worth \$50.

School. Six 3-hour tapestry painting lessons, in studio, \$5. Complete written instructions by mail \$1. Tapestry paintings rented; full size drawings, paints, brushes, etc., supplied. Nowhere, Paris not accepted, are such advantages offered pupils. Send \$1 for complete instructions in tapestry painting and compendium of 140 studies.

Goblin Printed Burlaps. Over 100 new styles for wall coverings, at 25 cents per yard, 35 inches wide, thus costing the same as wall paper at \$1 per roll. 240 kinds of Japanese Lida leather papers, at \$2 per roll.

Goblin Art Drapery. Grecian, Russian, Venetian, Brazilian, Roman, Rococco, Dresden, Fesroon College Stripe, Marie Antoinette, Indian, Calcutta, Bombay, Delft, Soudan, from 10 cents a yard to 75 cents. P. 11 E

In order that we may introduce this line of NEW ART GOODS, we will send one yard each of 50 different kinds of our most choice Patterns for \$7.50.

John F. Douthitt, American Tapestry
Decorative Co.

286 Fifth Avenue, New York. Near 30th St.



❀ The Connecticut Souvenir Spoon ❀

THIS SPOON bears upon the handle the correct coat-arms of the commonwealth. An appropriate State feature is the introduction of the portrait of Jonathan Trumbull whom Washington was accustomed to speak of as "brother Jonathan" since which time the name has become proverbial.

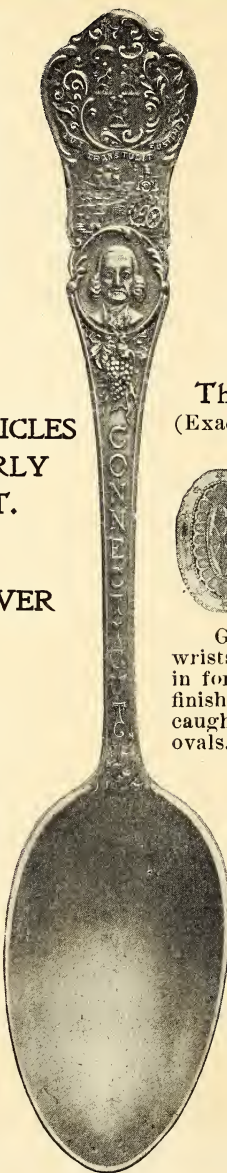
REPRODUCTION of ARTICLES
of HISTORICAL and EARLY
COLONIAL INTEREST.

"THE WASHINGTON SILVER

owned by Mrs. Kennon, is of English workmanship, and numbers among articles worthy of especial mention, a pair of candlesticks of chased design," writes William Armstrong, in The Century.



We have made careful reproductions of these candlesticks in sterling silver, ten inches high. There are no more beautiful or graceful candlesticks than these manufactured, old or new. Price per pair Solid Sterling (\$55.00.)



Undereath the portrait is given the State name.

The quality is of Sterling Silver 925-1000 fine, the design, finish and workmanship are of the very best.

Price by mail, postpaid on receipt of price, \$1.25 including three letters entwined cipher engraved on the back; additional lettering three cents per letter.

The Washington Sleeve Buttons.
(Exact copies of those worn by our First President.)



GEORGE WASHINGTON wore at his wrists enameled gold cuff buttons, graceful in form, artistic in design, and elegant in finish. The ends of his flowing collar were caught together by two perfectly plain gold ovals, connected by a single link.

THE ORIGINALS are now in possession of Mr Edward Law Rogers, who writes of them as follows, in the Century Magazine: "This pair of cuff buttons, beautifully enameled on gold, are oval shape, the outer band being of white enamel with twelve minute stars. This band encloses another of dark blue enamel, on which is a lozenge-shaped decoration of gold. These were worn upon the cuffs of the General's shirt, while the pair of plain gold were used at the collar."

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|----------|
| No. 1.—Heavy 14t. gold enamel, | \$10.00. |
| No. 1.—Sterling silver, enamel, | 2.00. |
| No. 2.—Plain heavy 14kt. gold, | 8.00. |
| No. 2.—Plain heavy sterling silver, | 1 00. |

Special Attention given to the execution of orders
by Mail.

The George H. Ford Company, New Haven, Conn.

Please mention THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE when you write to advertisers.

A
"Little Shaver"

WILLIAMS'
SHAVING
SOAPS



COPYRIGHTED 1899
BY DONALD ROBERTS-DETROIT

Little Shavers and Big Shavers

in every land and clime, have for generations found delight in **WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS**. For *Richness* and *Creaminess* of **Lather**, the softening action on the beard, and the soothing refreshing effect upon the face—Williams' Shaving Soaps are simply **matchless**. *Williams' Shaving Soaps are used by all first-class barbers and are sold everywhere.*

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 cts.

Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10 cts.

Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25 cts.

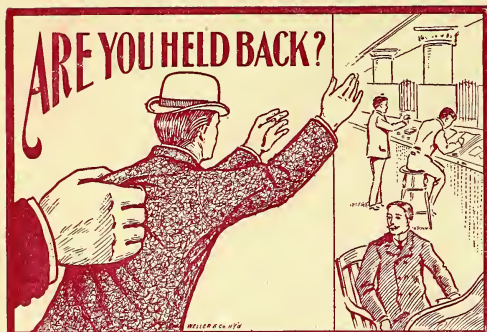
White Glycerine (Toilet), 10 cts.

Williams' Shaving Soap, (Barbers'), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40 cts. Exquisite also for Toilet. Trial Tablet for 2-cent stamp. By mail if your dealer does not supply you.

LONDON.
PARIS.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.

DRESDEN.
SYDNEY.



From taking a higher position and better salary just because of your lack of a practical education? We can train you in a few months and at small expense through our course in **ACTUAL BUSINESS PRACTICE**. In this work you do the same duties and use the same commercial papers as you will find again in business. **\$12.50** per month covers tuition, books and all stationery. Catalogue free.

THE MORSE
Business College

370 Asylum Street, HARTFORD, CONN.

— PADEREWSKI —



AND ALL THE GREATEST ARTISTS
USE THE

STEINWAY PIANO.

WM. WANDER & SONS,
SOLE REPRESENTATIVES,

241 ASYLUM STREET.

HARTFORD, CONN.

1900 CALENDAR, “Colonial Dames,” GIVEN AWAY.

This exquisite calendar consists of four separate pictures lithographed in several colors on fine bristol-board. Underneath each picture are three calendar months. These pictures represent the four original colonies,—Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia,—and on the back of each is a condensed history of that colony.

This beautiful work is copyrighted, and cannot be purchased at any store or elsewhere. To each of our patrons desiring a copy, one will be mailed **free** on receipt of three shell trade-mark designs, cut from the front of cartons or wrappers enclosing bottles of Baker's Extracts. These calendars are expensive and the number is limited, so if you would be sure of getting one send at once. “First come, first served.”

BAKER EXTRACT CO., Springfield, Mass.



<http://stores.ebay.com/Ancestry-Found>

<http://stores.ebay.com/Ancestry-Found>

<http://stores.ebay.com/Ancestry-Found>



Thank you for your order !

This media compilation, our respective advertisements and marketing materials are protected under U.S. Copyright law. The Federal Digital Millennium Copyright Act and various International Copyright laws prohibit the unauthorized duplication and reselling of this media. Infringement of any of these written or electronic intellectual property rights can result in legal action in a U.S. court.

If you believe your disc is an unauthorized copy and not sold to you by **Rockyguana** or **Ancestry Found** please let us know by emailing at

<mailto:dclark4811@gmail.com>

It takes everyone's help to make the market a fair and safe place to buy and sell.