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THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES



THE ORIGIN AND DEVELOP-
MENT OF CONNECTICUT
INSURANCE

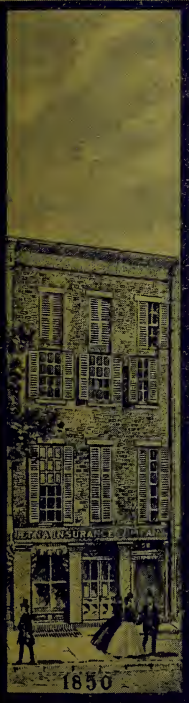
LITERARY LAWN

BENEDICT ARNOLD

BIOGRAPHIES OF THE
GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT

PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S
TRIBUTE TO
JOHN ADDISON PORTER

NORRIS G. OSBORN'S SKETCH
OF JOHN ADDISON PORTER



AN ILLUSTRATED BI-MONTHLY Published
in the INTEREST of the People of the State
of CONNECTICUT. A Popular Historical Magazine

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STATEMENT of *The* Travelers Insurance Company OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Chartered 1863. (Stock.) Life, Accident and Employers
Liability Insurance.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President.

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JANUARY 1, 1901.

Total Assets, (Accident Premiums in the hands of Agents NOT INCLUDED.) **\$30,861,030.06**

Total Liabilities (Including Reserves) . . . 26,317,903.25

Excess Security to Policy-holders, . . . 4,543,126.81

Surplus, 3,543,126.81

Paid to Policy-holders since 1864, . . . **42,643,384.92**

Paid to Policy-holders in 1900, . . . 2,908,464.03

Loaned to Policy-holders on Policies (Life) . . . 1,586,652.20

Life Insurance in Force, 109,019,851.00

GAINS FOR THE YEAR 1900.

In Assets, \$3,167,819.96

In Insurance in Force (Life Department Only), . . . 8,685,297.06

Increase in Reserves (Both Departments), (3½% basis) . . . 2,484,392.52

Premiums Collected, 6,890,888.55

Sylvester C. Dunham, Vice-President

John E. Morris, Secretary

J. B. Lewis, M. D., Medical Director and Adjuster

Edward V. Preston, Superintendent of Agencies

Hiram J. Messenger, Actuary

FRED R. LOYDON, State Agent, Hartford, Conn.

PROSPECTUS

CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

FOR 1901-02

686547

The publishers of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE have secured many writers of merit for the year 1901, who will contribute a variety of valuable, illustrated articles such as we believe will make it surpass any other volume hitherto published.

A partial list of subjects will be found on next page. Each number will also contain at least one Town Article as has been the custom since the magazine was first published.

In addition the department matter will be given greater prominence, as our readers can determine from the following DEPARTMENT PROSPECTUS.

STATE PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

Conducted by Mabel Ward Cameron.

As there is no official organ that gives news from the different patriotic societies in this State, The Connecticut Magazine has decided to make this a special feature of its work in the future. Minutes of meetings and all items of interest will be published.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

Conducted by Mabel Ward Cameron.

The magazine will publish in each issue—beginning with the Jan.-Feb. number—the doings of the various Historical Societies of the State, which will include, among other things, minutes of meetings, notable accessions, etc. The four State Societies, namely, the Connecticut Historical Society, the New Haven Colony Historical Society, The New London County Historical Society, and the Fairfield County Historical Society, will be represented. This should prove of great value and interest to historians.

FLORICULTURE AND NATURE STUDIES.

Conducted by the Rev. Magee Pratt.

The magazine will continue the article on Floriculture—both in the house and garden—and its Nature studies, and will aim to interpret the half-hidden secrets of forest and field to those who love to understand the beauties and mysteries of the world about them.

Few writers in this sphere of work possess the practical knowledge of the editor of this Department: his work is always excellent, and the illustrations will add to the attractiveness of the subject matter.

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by Edwin Stanley Welles.

It is proposed to enlarge the scope of the Genealogical Department and thus enhance its value and interest. An important new feature will be the publishing in every issue of town and church records relating to early Connecticut history. These records, carefully copied, will be of great assistance to the genealogical student.

Mr. Welles also proposes to do more than print the genealogical queries and leave it for subscribers to answer them as they can. Comments will be appended, and where the inquires have reference to early Hartford records, investigations of such records will be made free of charge.

It is earnestly desired that all subscribers will freely use this department and co-operate with the editor in making it of permanent value and worthy of a first-class magazine.

BOOK NOTES AND REVIEWS.

Conducted by the Rev. Magee Pratt.

Greater prominence will be given to this Department. The magazine will aim to give to its readers an introduction to all that is best in current thought, which it will try to present in an attractive form to its readers.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

The department of the Home will be continued and the aim will be to present the ethics and aesthetics of good home life. The magazine will aim to give a description of the ideal home.



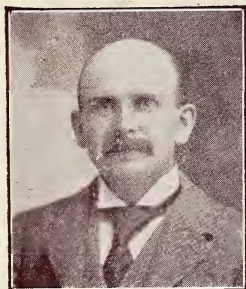
Hon. Joseph R. Hawley.



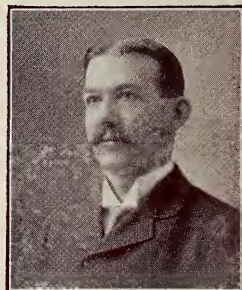
Elizabeth Alden Curtis.



C. H. Smith, L.L. D.



R. Eston Phyfe.



George S. Godard.

The Connecticut Magazine.



The Rev. Magee Pratt.

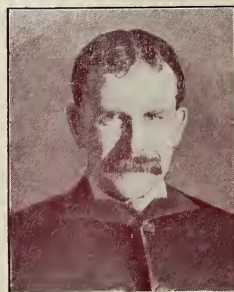
TO all those who live in Connecticut—whether they are dwellers among the ancient hills of her eastern and western borders, or whether their homes lie in the fertile lands of the central valley—all that pertains to her past history, her present prosperity, or her future hopes are alike dear. But it is not these alone that love the old State. The sons and daughters that have gone out from her narrow borders to take their part in the great work of building up a nation, hold in their hearts tender memories of the land of their childhood. It is for all her loving children, whether far or near, that The Connecticut Magazine is designed.



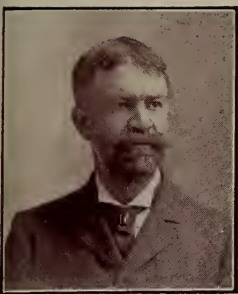
P. H. Woodward.



Mabel Ward Cameron.



Prof. W. H. C. Pynchon.



Charles Hopkins Clark.



Florence Peltier Perry.



Hon. William E. Simonds.



Edwin Stanley Welles.



Rev. Samuel Hart, M. A., D. D.

The Connecticut Magazine is eminently a Connecticut publication, for Connecticut people. It does not seek to discuss matters relating to other States or countries. Its mission is to devote its energies to the exposition of its own State's interests. While we are ready to look on and admire the work of our neighbors—our sister States—we feel that our own State needs and is waiting for every one of its sons and daughters to lend all their inspiration and labor to the furtherance of its destiny, so that it may become one of the fairest spots in the world in which to live.

There is enough of the past history of the State and its present greatness to supply material for our pages for many years to come. We cordially invite all dwellers in the steady old Commonwealth, and those who have gone beyond her borders, to unite with us and aid us in making the State's only magazine a power in the land.



Prof. N. H. Allen.



H. Phelps Arms.



Mary K. Talcott.



Frederick Calvin Norton.

The annual report of the condition of the Connecticut Magazine Company on July 1, has been filed with the city clerk. The capital of the company is \$5,000; the directors Frank C. Sunner, Joseph G. Woodward, Albert C. Bates, Edward B. Eaton and H. Phelps Arms.

PROSPECTUS

ARTICLES AND WRITERS

FOR THE

CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

FOR 1901-02

REV. SAMUEL HART, M. A., D. D., Vice-Dean
Berkely Divinity School; President Connecticut
Historical Society.

"Trinity College."

"Yale College in Saybrook."

CHARLES HOPKINS CLARK, Editor The Hartford
Courant:

"A Half Century of Connecticut Politics."

(Many illustrations of old-time ballots will be used.)

FREDERIC CALVIN NORTON:

"Biographies of the Governors of Connecticut."

(With half-page portraits of each.)

C. H. SMITH, LL. D., Larned Professor of Ameri-
can History, Yale College:

"Yale College." (Illustrated.)

PROF. N. H. ALLEN, Organist and Composer:

"Old Time Music and Musicians." (Illustrated.)

GEORGE S. GODARD, Librarian Connecticut State
Library:

"The State Library and Some of its Treasures."
(Illustrated.)

FLORENCE PELTIER PERRY:

"Women Poets of Connecticut." (Illustrated.)

HON. WILLIAM E. SIMONDS:

"Famous Connecticut Inventors."

C. A. Q. NORTON:

"Lights and Lamps of Early New England."

(Illustrated.) A description of one the most valuable col-
lections of old lamps in the world.

CHARLOTTE MOLYNEUX HOLLOWAY, Editor
New London Telegraph:

"Diamond Cut Diamond." A Story.

REV. FREDERICK E. SNOW:

"Rev. Henry Whitfield and the Old Stone House."

WILLIAM NEWNHAM CARLTON, Librarian of
Trinity College:

"Early Connecticut Newspapers; Their Character
and Contents."

CAPT. JOHN M. PARKER:

"Early Transportation on the Connecticut River
(Illustrated.)"

HON. L. E. MUNSON:

"Benedict Arnold." (Illustrated.)

F. G. MARKHAM:

"Country Life in Connecticut Sixty-five Years Ago
(Illustrated.)"

"Colonial Money."

E. H. JENKINS, Ph. D., Director Agricultur-
Experiment Station:

"Tobacco Growing in Connecticut." (Illustrated.)

H. C. WEAVER:

"New London as a Ship-Building Center."

R. ESTON PHYFE, Professor of History, Hartfo-
High School:

"Roger Sherman." (Illustrated.)

MRS. FRANKLIN G. WHITMORE, D. A. R:

"Miniature Painting in the Colonial Period."

THE REV. MAGEE PRATT:

"Ancient Connecticut Churches." (Illustrated.)

FREDERICK JOHN KINGSBURY:

"An Ericsson Propeller on the Farmington Canal
(Illustrated.)"

ELIZABETH ALDEN CURTIS:

Poetry.

REV. LEWIS W. HICKS:

"The Town of Wethersfield, Conn." (Illustrated.)

H. PHELPS ARMS, Editor of The Connectic-
Magazine:

"Connecticut Artists and their Work." Illustrate

GENEVIEVE HALE WHITLOCK:

"Sharps Hill Cemetery." (Illustrated.)

H. ARTHUR POWELL:

Poetry.

REV. E. F. ATWOOD:

"The Evolution of the Cooking Stove."

In addition to the above list the following persons will also contribute articles to the Magazine:
Senator Joseph R. Hawley; The Rev. Dr. Edwin Pond Parker; Prof. W. H. C. Pynchon; Hon. Joseph
Barbour; Albert C. Bates, Librarian Conn. Historical Society; Hon. William A. King; P. H. Woodward;
Wm. Harrison Taylor; Jabez H. Hayden; Hon. Francis H. Parker; W. G. Church; J. Moss Ives; Charl
Franklin Olin; Henry H. Barrol, Commander, U. S. Navy; Annie Elliot Trumbull; Lucy B. Sayles; Emi
Parnely Collins; Norris G. Osborn, Editor New Haven Register; Mary K. Talcott; George C. Atwel
Jessy Trumbull McClellan; Faith Wadsworth Collins; Mabel Ward Cameron, and Agnes G. Blanchard.

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SEE PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE,

Hartford, Conn.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED BI-MONTHLY.

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

MARCH-APRIL, 1901.

Vol. VII.

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H. PHELPS ARMS, Editor.

H. C. BUCK, Business Manager.

EDWARD B. EATON, Advertising Manager.

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NEW BOOK just issued deals in a fascinating manner with European Countries and Customs. "OBSERVATIONS" is its title, and its author, Ratcliffe Hicks. The book has received the highest testimonials from the reading public. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

145 West 58th Street,
New York, Jan. 27, 1900.

"Observations" is one of the most delightfully interesting books a man ever placed between thumb and fingers. So interested did I become in its contents that I sat up until the "small hours" enjoying the treat, or, in other words, remained unsatisfied until I had finished the book.

EDWARD QUINTARD, M.D.

St. Patrick's Church.
St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 19, 1901.

I was more than delighted with the book "Observations." What struck me, apart from its interesting details, was its sobriety of judgment and what I may call its trueness. I am familiar with all the Latin and Teutonic languages, so I can appreciate the work. I loaned it to others who have traveled extensively in Europe, and they likewise were struck with the justness of your views. I read the work all through at one sitting.

JAMES C. BYRNE,
Ex-Pres. St. Thomas' College.

Connecticut Agricultural College.
Storrs, Conn., Feb. 12, 1900.

I found it so entertaining that I had to finish it at a single sitting.

GEO. W. FLINT, President.

37 W. 58th St., New York, City.

It is a most interesting and instructive work. It is a classic in simplicity.

F. F. HOYT, M.D.

Brown University,
Providence, March 12, 1900.

I have read with much interest the book of "Observations." I like especially the concrete statements, the comparisons of the work and social conditions of different peoples and the philosophical and fair-minded tone.

JOHN H. APPLETON, Professor.

Paris, March 13, 1900.

Please accept the thanks of the Chamber for the present, and my personal thanks for a delightful evening spent in reading it. I could not put it down until I had finish it.

EDWARD M. GREEN,
Sec. of American Chamber of Commerce.

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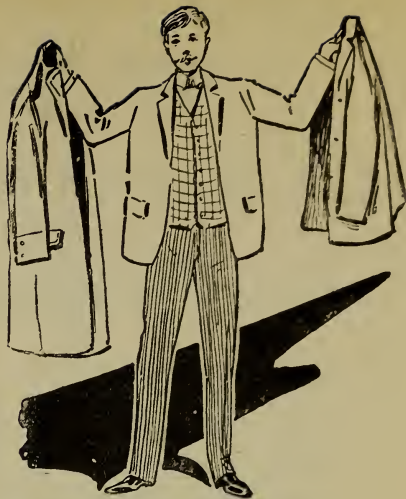
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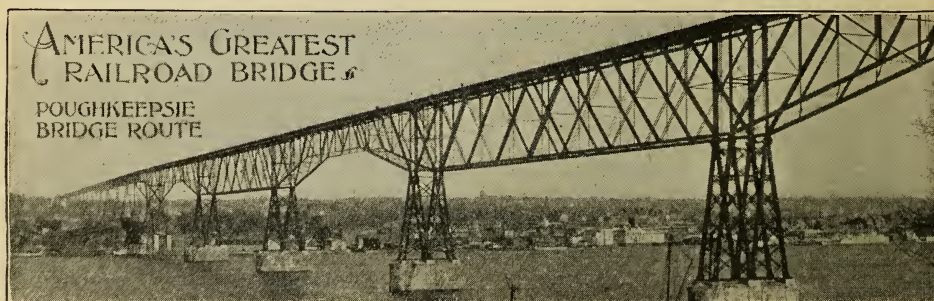
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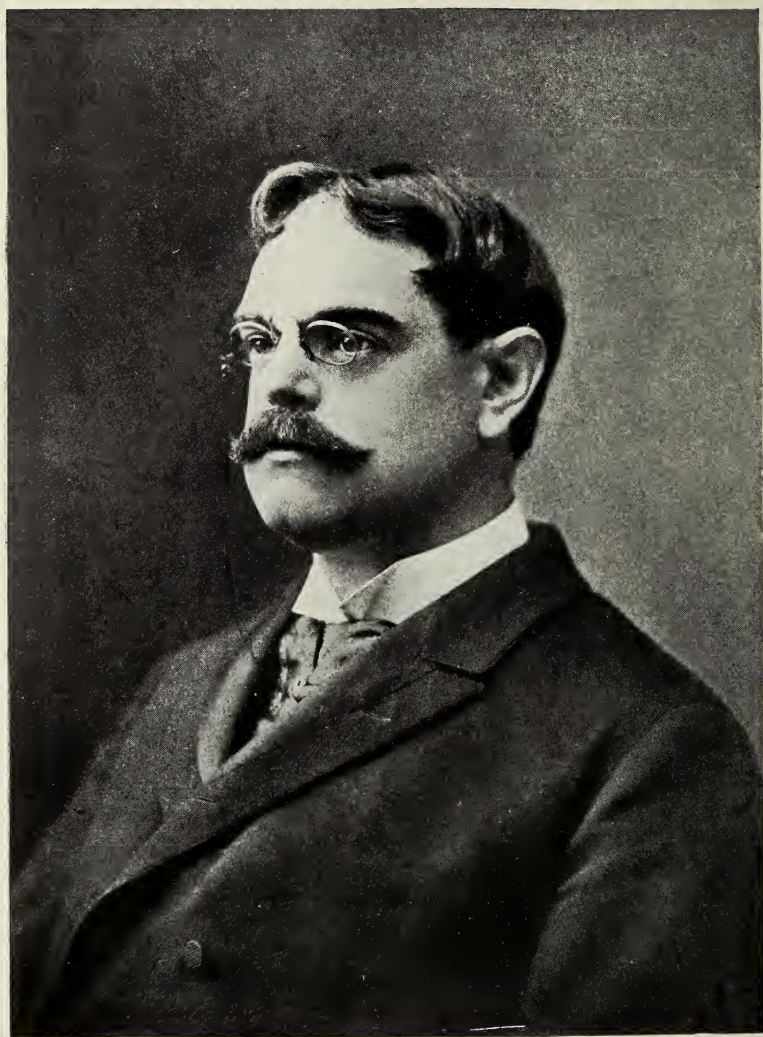
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JOHN ADDISON PORTER.

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

VOL. 7.

MARCH-APRIL, 1901.

NO. 1.



THE ORIGIN AND DEVELOPMENT OF CONNECTICUT INSURANCE.

BY FREDERICK AUGUSTUS BETTS.



THE insurance business in the State of Connecticut, reaching back a little more than a century, has proved a successful enterprise. This is demonstrated by the tenacity with which it is pursued. Regarded usually as an unsubstantial investment, underwriting in this State has been marked with more than the average success that has attended these investments in the United States.

Companies have come and gone, but the business today was never more prosperous. The constancy with which underwriting has been followed in Connecticut proves that it is paying. But the more than usual success rewarding their

great enterprises would not have been possible but for the good fortune of the companies in securing men of keen insight, good business ability, and thorough-going honesty as managers. It is indisputably true that these qualifications have been the prime factors in promoting the success of underwriting in Connecticut.

About one hundred and thirty separate insititutions engaged in underwriting have been chartered by the General Assembly since the business first started. There are a few scattered mutual fire companies, but outside of these, the business of insurance in Connecticut is now almost confined to the city of Hartford. The investors in that city have sustained many severe losses; but it has served to

give the experience so much needed in underwriting, and this intelligence has paved the way to success in ventures that followed. Scrupulous integrity in dealing with the public has promoted assurance in these companies, and, in turn, increased their business. Merit alone has been the moving spirit in the promotion of the managers to their present high positions in the direction of these great institutions.

In 1901 the life insurance companies had assets of \$171,865,432.39 and insurance in force of \$1,091,589,065. The assets of the fire companies were \$43,915,497.68 and the insurance in force \$2,954,797,176. This is indeed a wonderful growth from the very small beginnings of a little more than a century ago.

FROM SMALL BEGINNINGS.

When the insurance business started in Connecticut, over one hundred years ago, the ventures were humble. The country was poor. It was just after the Revolution. Fortunes had been swept away and the people had little money to invest in insurance companies. There were but small exportations and this country sent specie to buy goods abroad, consequently there was little money.

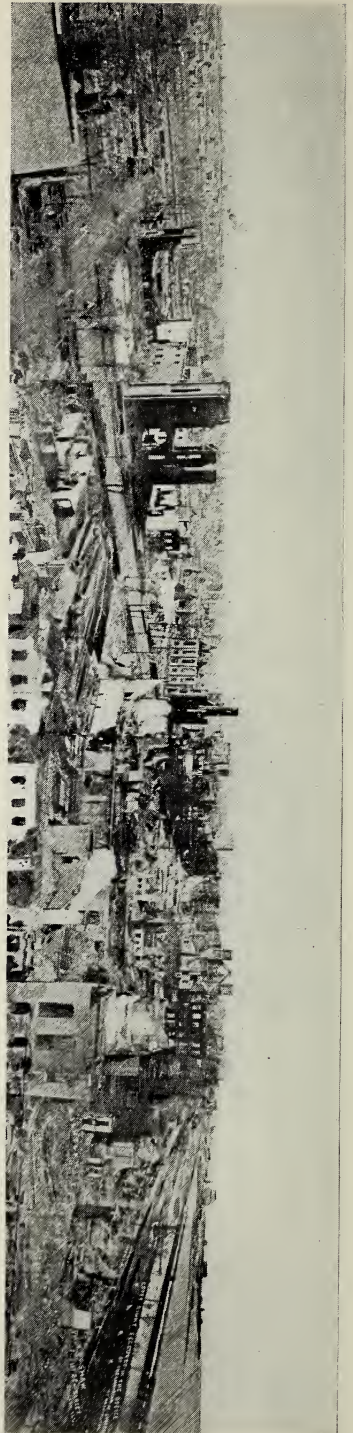
In those early days there was little manufacturing in the State, the chief industry being the tilling of the soil. The chief exports of goods were to the West Indies. Two banks were at last established: the Hartford Bank and the Union Bank of New London. This was in 1792. The aid which these banks gave led to the establishing of other banks.

THE FIRST INSURANCE COMPANY.

This banking business, which was started in a small way, was the precursor of the insurance business. After the banks were established it became apparent that there was need of insurance. The new bank established in Hartford was soon followed by the organization of the first insurance company in the State. This company was organized and carried on for years by the same men.

From some statistics of the first company and other valuable data, we are indebted to P. Henry Woodward. In his

PANORAMIC VIEW OF BUSINESS SECTION OF CHICAGO AFTER GREAT FIRE OF 1871, IN WHICH THE CONNECTICUT INSURANCE COMPANIES LOST OVER \$11,000,000.00.



book, "Insurance in Connecticut," he has given some very interesting information. It is probably the best work ever written in reference to the insurance interests of Connecticut.

An office was opened by Sanford & Wadsworth, early in 1794, for the purpose of insuring houses, furniture, merchandise, etc. The house of Mr. Imlay was insured in Policy No. 2, and this was the beginning of insurance in Connecticut. The house was insured for one year. This policy is now historical. It was indeed a notable event when this agreement was executed; for it was the forerunner of that which was to become an immense business in the State.

The policy referred to was executed by Sanford & Wadsworth, "for the Hartford Fire Insurance Company." But there was at that time no such chartered institution. On July 27, 1795, Jeremiah Wadsworth, John Caldwell, Sanford & Wadsworth, Elias Shipman, and John Morgan formed a copartnership "for the purpose of underwriting on vessels, stock, merchandise, etc., by the firm of The Hartford and New Haven Insurance Company." This is undoubtedly the partnership of the year before enlarged by the addition of Elias Shipman of New Haven, who was made agent at that city. John Caldwell was appointed agent for Hartford. Later Mr. Shipman withdrew, established The New Haven Insurance Company in 1797, which continued in business until 1833. These men undoubtedly made up the partnership of 1794, known as The Hartford Fire Insurance Company. When Elias Shipman was admitted in July, 1795, the name was changed to The Hartford and New Haven Insurance Company, the word "fire" being designedly omitted as excluding marine risks. With the dissolution of the partnership of Sanford & Wadsworth in 1798, the Hartford and New Haven Insurance Company passed away.

There was a great deal of red tape necessary in the early years of the business. Policies bore from ten to fifteen signatures and it was difficult to always get those signatures. The distribution of premiums, after a prosperous voyage, re-

quired an interview with each subscriber. It was suggested that much of this labor could be saved by a pooling of issues, and in October, 1803, a charter was procured for the Hartford Insurance Company. Its business was wholly marine, and in the early policies it was called The Hartford Marine Insurance Company. The capital was \$80,000 with the privilege to increase to \$150,000. John Caldwell was elected president and Norman Knox secretary. Its office was on Pearl street, Hartford. In May, 1825, the stockholders were incorporated as The Protection Insurance Company. John Caldwell remained president until the company was merged in its successor. In addition to the Hartford and New Haven companies, the Norwich Marine and the Middletown Insurance Companies were chartered in 1803, and the Union of New London in 1805. By the several acts of incorporation the business of fire was confined wholly to to marine insurance.

A NORWICH COMPANY.

In May, 1795, the association was incorporated under the name of The Mutual Assurance Company of the City of Norwich, on the basis of the "deed of settlement." The company issued policies only from the home office and through its agency in New London. At the annual meeting in 1814, the auditors reported that not only was the guaranty capital of 2,000 pounds fully paid up, but after appropriating \$1,054.27 to pay return premiums, a balance of \$450.93 still remained in the treasury, subject to the order of the directors. The company is still in existence. In general the business has been prosperous. Policy No. 1 is still in force on the house of the late Benjamin Huntington. The secretary has always been the executive officer. For many years he received an annual salary of \$60 and it now does not exceed \$200. Zachariah Huntington was chosen secretary in 1794 and Asa Backus, the present incumbent, in 1876.

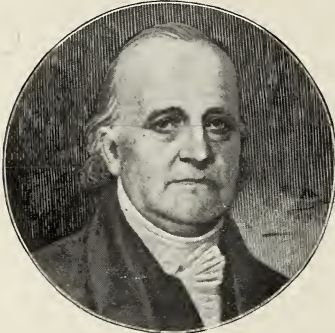
The Norwich Marine Insurance Company was chartered in 1803. In 1818 its name was changed to The Norwich Fire Insurance Company. In 1864 the

capital was \$300,000. Its losses in the Chicago fire of October, 1871, so largely exceeded its assets that no attempt was made to continue its existence.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Com-

pany was at a premium and the sum of \$16,640 was placed to the credit of the company, the excess over \$15,000 having been borrowed. The company now holds five hundred and fifty-six shares of the bank stock, representing a cost of \$63,



N. TERRY,
President 1810-35.

pany was incorporated in 1810. Since the Chicago fire of 1871, it has ranked as the oldest stock insurance company in the State of Connecticut. The capital was placed at \$150,000 with the privilege of enlargement to \$250,000.

The subscribers met on the 27th of June at the inn of Amos Ransom and organized. General Nathaniel Terry was chosen president and Walter



E. TERRY,
President 1835-49.

962.75—considerably less than one-fifth of the dividends received from it.

Policy No. 1 of the Hartford covered a builder's risk of \$4,000 for three months at twelve and one-half cents. Within a few weeks from birth the company was taking single risks thirty-three per cent. in excess of its entire cash assets.

In 1821 it entered upon a much more vigorous



H. HUNTINGTON,
President 1849-64.



T. C. ALLYN,
President 1864-67.

Mitchell secretary. The sum of \$15,000 was received for stock and this was invested in the stock of the Hartford Bank.



W. MITCHELL,
First Secretary.

policy and appointed several additional agents.

The Chicago fire of 1871 destroyed prop-



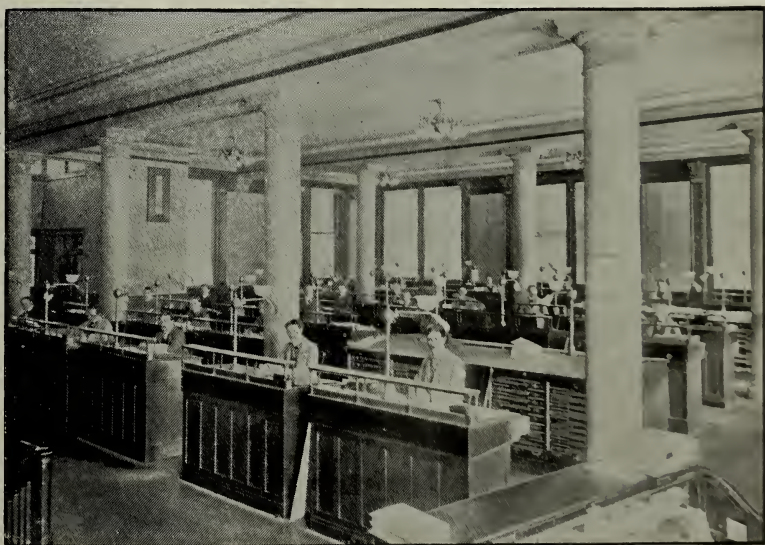
HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY'S BUILDING.

1877, raising the capital to \$1,250,000. At that point it has still remained. On the first of January, 1901, the gross assets of this company were \$10,920,374 93, and the net surplus, \$3,548, 179.81.

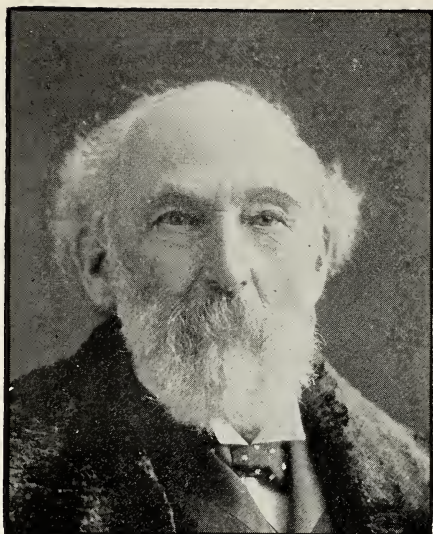
Nathaniel Terry was president until 1835, when E. Terry was elected president and serv-

erty valued at \$150, 000,000, and while the embers were still hot it was known at the home office that the losses of the Hartford would reach nearly \$2,000,000. To an appeal for help the Hartford Bank replied that it would aid to the full extent of its resources. The Connecticut Mutual Life also loaned the company half a million. The Hartford settled every loss in full, paying out \$1,968, 225. The capital was reduced to \$500,000 by fresh subscriptions.

Out of the profits a stock dividend of twenty-five per cent was declared in



MAIN OFFICE HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.



GEO. L. CHASE, President.

ed until 1849. H. Huntington was then elected and held the office until 1864, when T. C. Allyn became the president and continued in that position until 1867, when George L. Chase was elected and has served ever since. During the past thirty-three years Mr. Chase has worked early and late, and the reputation of the Hartford Fire today in the United States is largely due to his efforts. P. C.

THOS. TURNBULL,
Assistant Secretary Hartford Fire.CHAS. E. CHASE,
Assistant Secretary Hartford Fire.

Royce is the secretary, Thomas Turnbull and Charles E. Chase, assistant secretaries.

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

The Ætna Insurance Company was incorporated in May, 1819, with a capital of \$150,000 with the privilege of increasing it to \$500,000. The manner the company was formed is told as follows:

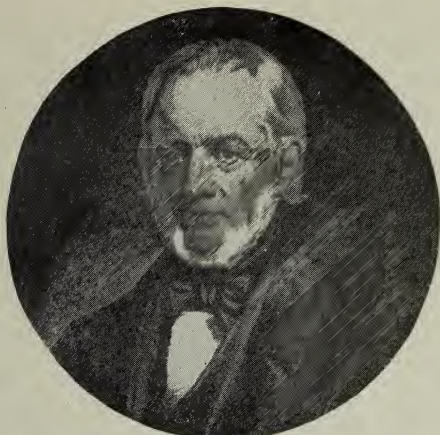
Walter Mitchell, first secretary of the

P. C. ROYCE,
Secretary Hartford Fire.

Hartford Fire, lived in Wethersfield, and in the early days every resident desiring a policy had to seek him, and at hours to suit his convenience. He had a way of closing his office at three or four o'clock in the afternoon, and on Saturday much earlier. According to current tradition, merchants often inconvenienced by the daily habits of Mr. Mitchell, resolved to flank his position by forming a new company, and hence originated the conception of the Ætna.

Subscribers were required to pay for their stock within thirty days after the first meeting of the corporation five per cent., within sixty days five per cent. more, and the remaining ninety per cent. either in mortgages on real estate or endorsed promissory notes, approved by the president and directors, and payable thirty days after demand.

In the great New York fire of 1845, which swept \$6,000,000 of property from the business center of the Metropolis, the Aetna lost \$115,000. When the news reached Hartford, Mr. Brace called together the directors and told them that the calamity would probably exhaust the entire resources of the company. Going to the fire-proof safe he took out and laid

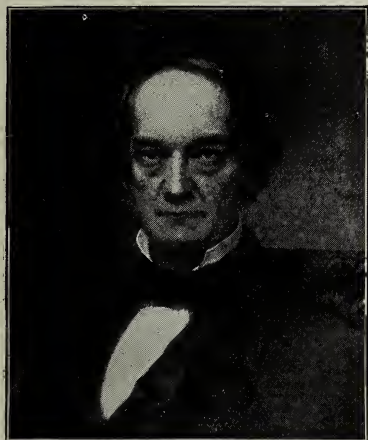


THOS. K. BRACE,
President 1819-1857.

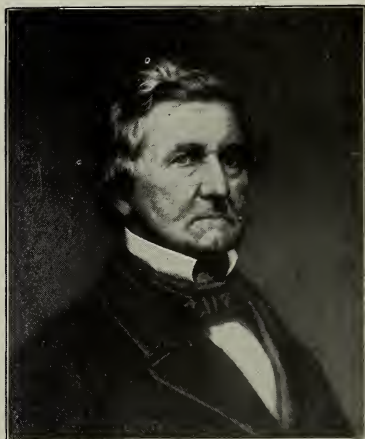
on the table the stocks and bonds representing its investments. Little was said, each member waiting for some one else to take the initiative. At length the silence was broken by the question:

"Mr. Brace, what will you do?"

"Do?" replied he, "Go to New York and pay the losses if it takes every dollar there," pointing to the package, "and



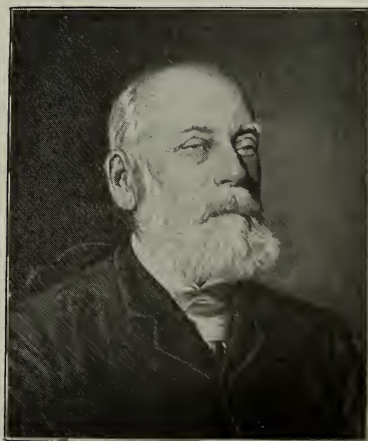
EDWIN G. RIPLEY, President 1857-62.



THOS. A. ALEXANDER, President 1862-66.



LUCIUS J. HENDEE, President 1866-88.



JOTHAM GOODNOW, President 1888-92.



THE ÆTNA FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY'S BUILDING.

my own fortune besides."

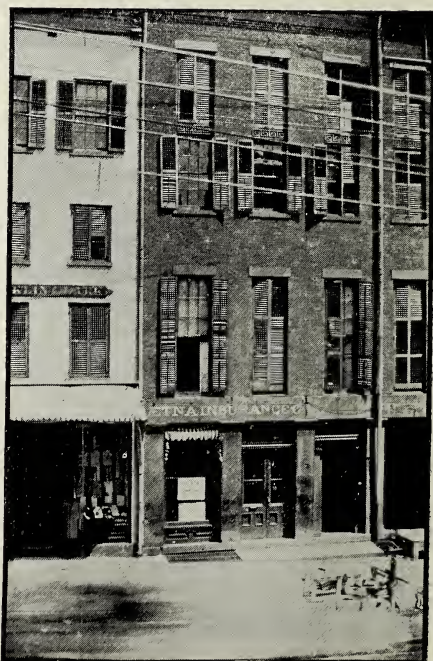
"Good, good," responded the others.
"We will stand by you with our fortunes
also."

Such an increase of premium receipts followed that in twelve months the Aetna was as strong in cash as before.

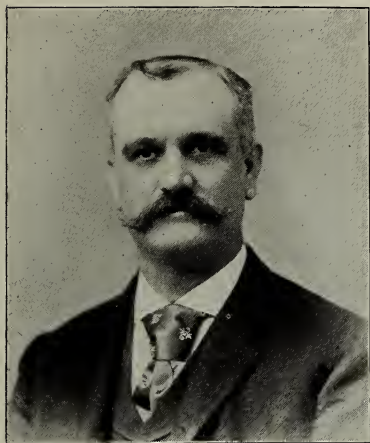
Thomas K. Brace was its president, 1819-1857; Edwin G. Ripley, 1857-1862; Thomas A. Alexander, 1862-1866; Lucius J. Hendee, 1866-1888; and Jotham Goodnow, 1888-1892.

By the Chicago fire of 1871, the Aetna lost \$3,782,000. To meet the impairment the capital was reduced one-half and immediately refilled by cash payments of \$1,500,000. Thirteen months afterward the Boston fire absorbed \$1,635,067 more, and the inroad was made good by a further contribution of \$1,000,000 from the shareholders, making \$2,500,000 furnished by them in a year to maintain the technical solvency of the company.

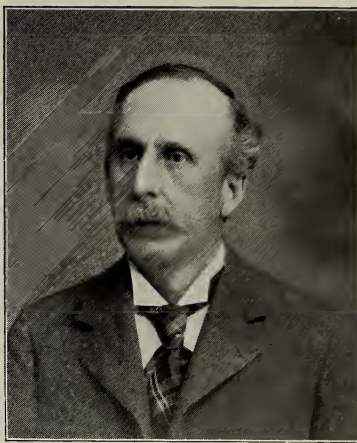
On January 1, 1901, the assets were \$13,286,405.64, and net surplus, \$5,157,615.07.



WHERE THE ÆTNA STARTED BUSINESS.



E. O. WEEKS, Vice President.



W. H. KING, Secretary.

In 1892 William B. Clark was elected president and the company has continued under his able management with that progressive spirit, which, from the start, characterized it. The other officers are E. O. Weeks, vice-president; H. H. King, secretary, and A. C. Adams and Henry E. Rees, assistant secretaries.



WM. B. CLARK, President Aetna Fire.

THE CONNECTICUT FIRE INS. CO.

This institution was organized in June, 1850, with a capital of \$200,000, of which ten per cent. was paid in cash and ninety per cent. in stock notes. Benjamin W. Greene was elected president and John B. Eldredge was appointed secretary. In October, 1865, Mr. Greene resigned



A. C. ADAMS, Assistant Secretary Aetna Fire.

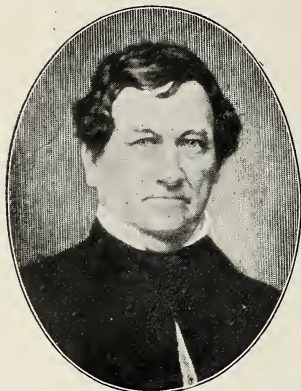


HENRY E. REES, Assistant Secretary Aetna Fire.

and Mr. Eldredge was elected president.

After the Chicago fire the Connecticut reorganized with a fully paid capital of

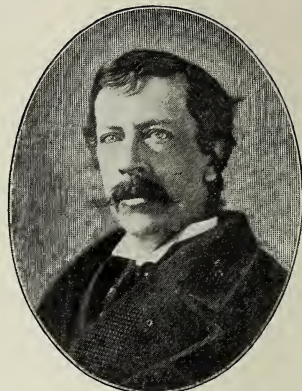
presidency, October 11, 1880, to take the general management for the United States of The Lion Fire and Scottish Union and



BENJAMIN W. GREENE,
President 1850-65.



JOHN B. ELDRIDGE,
President 1865-73.



MARTIN BENNETT,
President 1873-80.

\$500,000. A year later the Boston conflagration called for \$132,580, but within a few weeks the premium income more

National Insurance Companies. Mr Brewster also resigned the same day. On the 16th of October J. D Browne was



THE CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY'S BUILDING.

than repaid the loss.

After twenty years of continuous and faithful service Mr. Bennett resigned the

elected president.

Since the date of reorganization in 1871, the history of the Connecticut is the record



VAULT OF CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

of uninterrupted progress, which, though bare of dramatic incidents, is of a kind to bring contentment to patrons and solid satisfaction to shareholders.

The capital stock is now \$1,000,000. The

The home office of the company was completed in 1885, and is located on Prospect street.

Charles R. Burt, the secretary, has been connected with the company as an agent



JOHN D. BROWNE,
President.



CHAS. R. BURT,
Secretary.



L. W. CLARK,
Assistant Secretary.

company has been ably managed by Mr. Browne, and Jan. 1, 1901, had assets of \$3,869,451.75, net surplus, \$1,068,839.71.

previous to 1865, which year he became clerk, and was elected secretary in 1873. L. Walter Clark is assistant secretary.

CONNECTICUT INSURANCE.



EXCHANGE CORNER, HARTFORD, SHOWING OFFICE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY THE CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE PHOENIX (FIRE)

INS. CO.

In 1853 the late Henry Kellogg, bookkeeper of The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, selected the incorporators of The Phoenix (Fire) Insurance Company of Hartford, drew the charter and saw it safely through the Legislature. The capital was placed at not less than \$100,000 with the privilege of increase to any sum not exceeding \$300,000. Stock to the amount of \$100,000 was subscribed at once. Before the adjournment of the first stockholders' meeting it was voted to increase the capital to \$200,000.

In a room in the old Union Hall building

\$9,000.00 *Chicago. Oct. 13. 1871.*

In bankable funds, pay, to the order of Isaac C. Day, the sum of Nine thousand eight hundred dollars, and charge to account of policy No. 752, of Chicago Agency.

The Phoenix Insurance Co. Hartford: Conn. H. Marshall Smith, Director.

RECEIVED OFFICE - PHOENIX INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN. - CONNECTICUT, U. S.

\$10,000.00 *Chicago Ill Oct 13th 1871*

Received, of the PHOENIX INS. Co. of Hartford, Conn. by *H. Marshall Smith*, Agent of said Co., through *Isaac C. Day*, Agent at *Chicago Ill*, the sum of *Nine thousand* dollars.

it being in full of all claims and demands for loss or damage under Policy No. 752 issued at the *Chicago Ill* Agency of the said Company, the loss originating on *Oct 8th* 1871

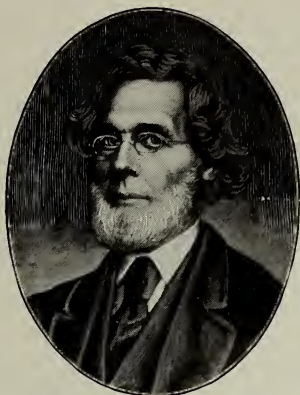
Having Signed Triplicate Receipts, *Isaac C. Day*

ORIGINAL.

RECEIPT FOR LOSS—FIRST PAYMENT AFTER CHICAGO FIRE MADE BY THE PHOENIX INSURANCE COMPANY.

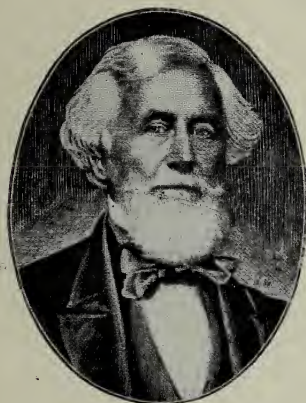
that stood on the present site of the Connecticut Mutual's handsome structure, the Phoenix was organized. After several removals, because of its rapidly growing business, it was found necessary to erect an office-building; and in November, 1873, the company moved into its new, ample quarters at 64 Pearl street.

In 1871 the Phoenix had accumulated over \$1,900,000 of solid assets which enabled it to pay in full its losses at the disastrous Chi-

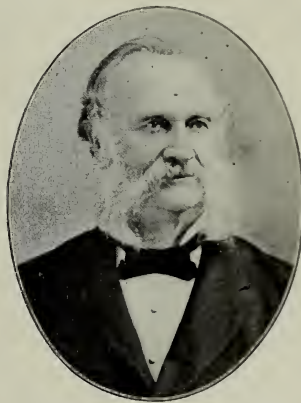


NATHANIEL H. MORGAN,
President 1854-55.

ago fire. Governor Jewell, not less prompt to act than quick to see, lost no time in making known the purpose of the company. Mounted on a dry-goods box, with a smile in itself a benediction, he announced that the Phoenix would pay all losses in full and offered to draw his check on the spot for any claim approved by H. M. Magill, general agent of the western department. Shortly Policy No. 10,752 for \$10,000 was presented by Isaac C. Day,



SIMEON L. LOOMIS,
President 1855-63.

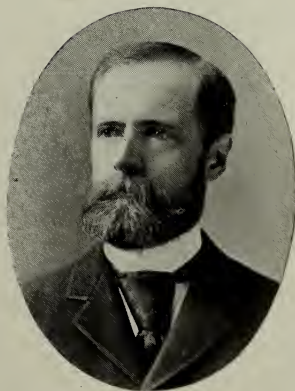


HENRY KELLOGG,
President 1863-91.

cago fire. At the request of President Kellogg, Marshall Jewell, a large stockholder and director, happening to be in Detroit at the time, hurried to Chicago to look after the interests of the company. On the morning of October 13th, Governor Jewell stood on the banks of the Chicago river, overlooking three thousand flame-swept acres from which a mighty city had vanished. Aware that the Phoenix had both the means and the will to meet every

when, as director, Mr. Jewell drew on the company for the full amount, less interest for two months, the term allowed for payment.

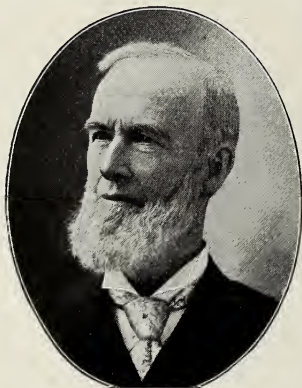
Though the remarks of Governor Jewell contained no suggestion of oratorical display, no other speech ever delivered in the Lake City compressed into a few words so much cheer and helpfulness, or changed so quickly and effectively the temper of the people. The draft bears the date of October 13, 1871.



GEO. H. BURDICK,
Secretary 1888-96.

Immediately *The Tribune* dropped from its window a placard, announcing that the Phoenix of Hartford had begun to pay its losses in full. As the news spread from one to another, the multitude cheered and cried and laughed by turns. From overburdened hearts the vapors began to roll away—as even then clouds of smoke were drifting from the scene—and [as if her baptismal name had been selected in anticipation of the event. Both company and city rose from the ashes stronger than before.

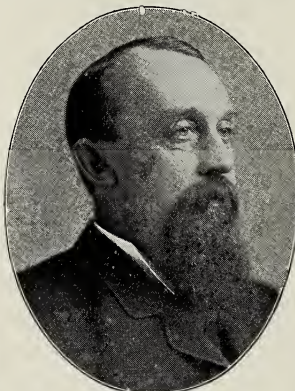
Nathaniel H. Morgan was president of the Phoenix from 1854 to 1855; Simeon



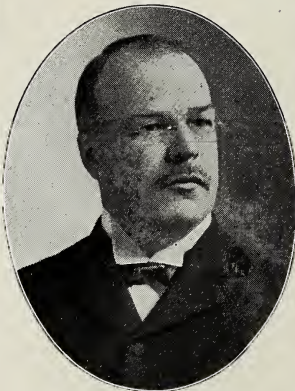
J. H. MITCHELL,
Vice-President.

L. Loomis, 1855-1863, and Henry Kellogg 1863-1891. William B. Clark succeeded Mr. Kellogg as secretary in 1863. In 1867 Mr. Clark went to the *Ætna* and was succeeded as secretary by D. W. C. Skilton. Mr. Skilton was elected vice-president and acting-president in 1888. He has had much to do with the success of the National Board of Fire Underwriters of which he was president for three years.

The Phoenix on Jan. 1, 1901, had assets amounting to \$5,583,491.25 and net surplus of \$1,242,549.93, and has paid in losses over \$46,000,000. J. H. Mitchell is vice-president, Edward Milligan, secretary, and John B. Knox, assistant secretary.



D. W. C. SKILTON,
President.



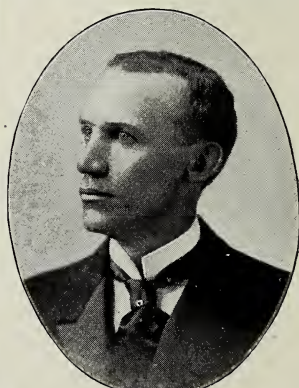
JOHN B. KNOX,
Assistant Secretary.

THE SECURITY INS. CO.

The Security Insurance Company of New Haven, was chartered in 1841 as the Mutual Security, but two years later the mutual feature was abandoned. The capital was \$50,000 and increased at different times until 1875 when it was \$200,000. This company fortunately escaped the Chicago and Boston fires.

From 1841 to 1872 the company did mainly a marine business. After that time it reduced its marine business and increased the fire business.

The presidents have been: Joseph H. Clarke, Theron



EDWARD MILLIGAN,
Secretary.

Towner, Justus Harrison, William Lewis, Willis Bristol, John S. Griffing, and Charles Peterson. The present president is Charles S. Leete, and the present secretary and manager is Herbert Mason, who has so successfully managed this com-

pany from 1871, that it has assets, Jan. 1, 1901, to the amount of \$968,985.81, and surplus of \$162,566.39. The capital stock is \$300,000.

THE MERCHANTS' AND THE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

The Merchants' Fire Insurance Company was chartered in 1857 with a capital of \$200,000 to \$500,000 as suited the management. Such was the eagerness of the public to take a hand in the venture

that 5,516 shares, \$551,600, were at once applied for, and two days later the corporation sealed the subscriptions to \$200,000. Mark Howard was elected president and E. Thomas Lobdell, secretary.

In October, 1871, came the Chicago fire with losses of \$1,075,643, or over five times the amount of its capital, and nearly a half million in excess of its entire assets. And thus a company of stainless record and brilliant promise was forced out of existence.

An act had been passed in 1869 incorporating The National Fire Insurance Company and it was now decided to continue the business of the Merchants' through an entirely new company organized under this charter. At the first meeting of the stockholders it was voted to increase the capital from \$200,000 to \$500,000. Mark Howard was elected president and James Nichols, secretary.



BUILDING AND MAIN OFFICE OF THE PHOENIX INSURANCE COMPANY.



MARK HOWARD,
President 1871-87.

During the first eleven months of business the National increased its assets to \$623,000. Then followed the Boston fire with losses of \$161,000. To meet the emergency the capital was reduced to \$350,000 and at once restored to the former figures. From that day on, its success and growth have been uninterrupted. In January, 1888, the National reinsured the Washington Fire and Marine Insurance Company of Boston on all their business in the United States, except in Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Mary-

land. In 1887 Mr. Nichols was elected president.

The company has a fine office-building on Pearl street.

By the persistent effort of its president and able assistants it has increased its business, and Jan. 1, 1901, it had assets of \$4,851,789.34, net surplus \$1,533,879.71. B. R. Stillman is secretary and R. A. Smith assistant secretary. The capital of the company is \$1,000,000.

THE CHICAGO FIRE.

The great fire in the city of Chicago bore heavily upon the Connecticut insurance companies. Excepting alone those of Chicago, on no companies, in proportion to numbers, did the great disaster bear more heavily than upon those of our own State. Of the eleven Connecticut companies involved in Chicago, viz: the Aetna, Hartford, Phoenix, City, Charter Oak, Connecticut, Merchants', North American, Putnam, Norwich, and Fairfield County, only four, the first three and last one named, survived with the ability



THE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY'S BUILDING.



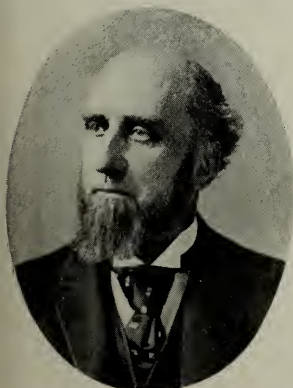
MAIN OFFICE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

to pay losses in full. The aggregate Chicago loss to these companies was a little over eleven millions. The honorable and business-like manner in which those companies met the exactions of this emergency secured to each an enviable position in the insurance field that cannot

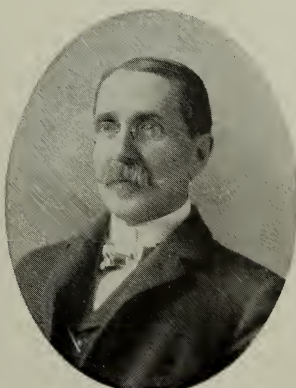
fail to commend them to the confidence of the insuring public.

THE BOSTON FIRE.

Eight companies, the Aetna, Connecticut, Fairfield County, Hartford, Meriden, National, Orient, and Phoenix, were in-



JAMES NICHOLS,
President.



B. R. STILLMAN,
Secretary.



H. A. SMITH,
Assistant Secretary.

volved in the great Boston fire in amounts ranging from \$30,000 to \$1,623,600 and aggregating \$3,222,326. This loan was subsequently reduced by salvages to \$2,990,275. Although all of the companies were seriously affected by this reverse, none were crippled to an extent requiring a suspension of business. The promptness

that had suffered so recently in Chicago, to meet this second severe strain, justly excited a reasonable State pride in the resources of those old and well-tried Connecticut institutions.

OTHER COMPANIES.

The Hartford County Mutual was in-



MIDDLESEX MUTUAL ASSURANCE COMPANY'S BUILDING, MIDDLETOWN.

with which all the Connecticut companies involved announced their readiness to pay losses in full and amply protect their policy-holders, at whatever sacrifice, had no small effect in restoring confidence and preventing a panic in the insurance world; while this manifestation of the ability of those companies,

incorporated in May, 1831, for the purpose of insuring houses and other buildings in the county of Hartford. David Grant was elected president and Elisha Phelps secretary. In 1842 the losses mounted up to \$3,269.14, and at the close of the fiscal year the directors were confronted with a small deficit. Not till 1853 was the com-

pany permitted to insure buildings within the city of Hartford. The company takes only the safer class of risks, as dwellings and farm-buildings and their contents. The presidents have been: David Grant, 1831-1838; Daniel St. John, 1838-1844; Charles Shepard, 1846-1867; D. D. Ewing, 1867-1873; Julius Catlin, 1873-1874; Walter H. Havens, 1874-1876; James B. Shultas, 1876-1880; William E. Leyden, 1880. The secretaries were: Elisha Phelps, one month in 1831; Charles Shepard, 1831-1844; R. A. Ewing, 1844-1853; D.D. Ewing, 1853-1867; William A. Ewing, 1867. The present officers are: William E. Sugden, president and treasurer; James L. Howard, vice-president, and William A. Irving, secretary. On January 1, 1901, the company's assets were \$710,000, and they had a surplus of \$627,437.26.

THE MIDDLESEX MUTUL ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Not the oldest, but the largest of the mutual insurance companies of the State, in business and assets, is The Middlesex Mutual Assurance Company of Middletown. The presidents have been as fol-

lows: Richard Hubbard, 1836-1839; Samuel Cooper, 1839-1854; William S. Camp, 1856-1866; William D. Willard, 1866-1867; William R. Galpin, 1867-1879; Elijah Ackley, 1879-1883; John N. Camp, temporary; O. Vincent Coffin, 1884. The secretaries have been: John L. Smith, 1836-1838; William Woodward, 1838-1849; Stephen Taylor, 1849-1856; William Woodward, 1856-1866; John W. Hoyt, 1866-1867; H. F. Boardman, 1867-1882; C. W. Harris, 1882.

The company insures dwellings, principally, and the business is confined to Connecticut and Massachusetts. Under the administration of the president, ex-Governor Coffin, the business has increased, and in January 1, 1901, the surplus of the company was \$645,821.96.

The New London County Mutual Fire Insurance Company was organized July 1, 1840, and has won a secure position.

Nearly forty mutual fire insurance companies from time to time have been chartered by the General Assembly. January 1, 1900, there were seventeen in existence and they were incorporated as follows:

Mutual Assurance of Norwich, 1795; Windham County Mutual, 1826; Tolland County Mutual, 1828; Hartford County Mutual, 1831; Litchfield Mutual, 1833; Middlesex Mutual Assurance, 1836; New London County Mutual, 1840; Danbury Mutual, 1850; Farmers' Mutual, 1853; Farmington Valley Mutual, 1854; Madison Mutual, 1855; Greenwich Mutual, 1855; Harwinton Mutual, 1856; Washington Mutual, 1862; State Mutual, 1867; Rockville Mutual, 1868; and Patron's Mutual 1888.

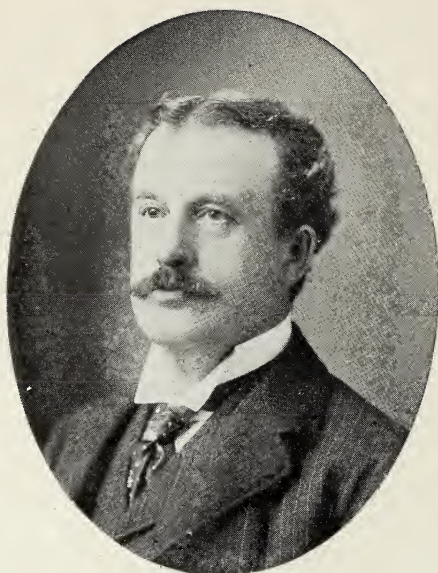
In 1901, the fire insurance in force of seven stock companies was \$2,860,913.302, and of twelve mutual companies, \$93,883.874. The assets of stock companies were \$42,010,289.50, and of the mutual companies \$1,905,208.18.

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL AND LION FIRE INS. CO.

In 1880 The Scottish Union and National Insurance Company of Edinburgh, and the Lion Fire of London, opened American headquarters in Hartford under the



O. VINCENT COFFIN,
President.



JAMES H. BREWSTER,
United States Manager.

management of the late Martin Bennett.

The companies have done a large business in this country and have special charters granted by the Connecticut Legislature, under which they have the right to operate at any time when the management may desire.

James H. Brewster, the United States manager of these companies, has secured commodious quarters in the new building of The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, and will occupy them this summer.

THE ÆTNA INDEMNITY COMPANY.

The Ætina Indemnity Company was chartered in 1897 to do a fidelity, surety, and plate-glass business, with a capital of \$350,000. R. A. Griffing, president, and E. S. Pegram, secretary.

The principal business of the company has been the furnishing of bonds.

On Jan. 1, 1901, F. T. Maxwell was elected president; Senator Maxwell resides in Rockville, and is a well-known business man representing the twenty-third Senatorial district in the present Legislature.

Mr. Pegram has been the secretary since the company organization.

THE NATIONAL ASSURANCE COMPANY OF IRELAND.

The United States branch of The National Assurance Company of Ireland was admitted to do business in this State, July, 1899. George E. Kendall is the United States manager, with headquarters at Hartford.



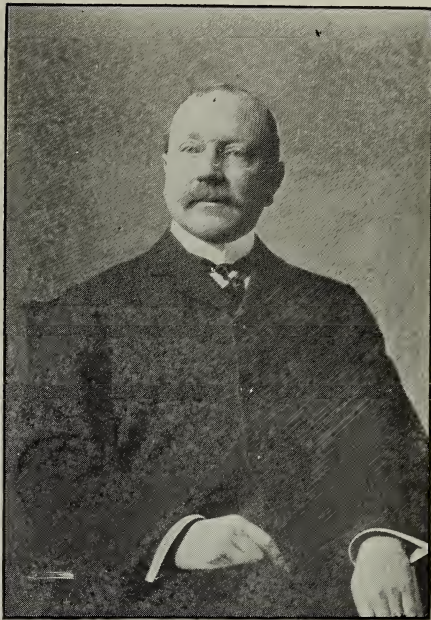
MAIN OFFICE SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL AND LION FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

THE ORIENT INSURANCE CO.

In May, 1867, the charter of The Orient Insurance Company, of Hartford, was granted by the Legislature of Connecticut. The company did not organize until Nov. 23, 1871. It was the lineal successor of The City Fire Insurance Company, which was blotted out of existence in the holocaust at Chicago. The capital was \$2,000,000 with the privilege of doing business on a minimum of \$500,000. In paying the losses at Chicago there were enormous drafts upon the resources of

Hartford and the corporators thought best to begin with half a million dollars and to increase as the growth of business might demand.

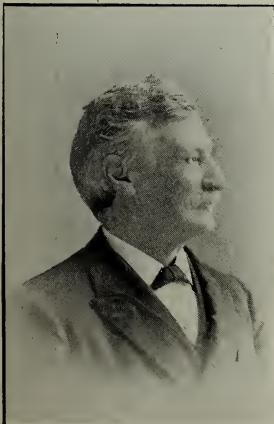
The first officers were: Charles T. Webster, president; Selden C. Preston, vice-president; and George W. Lester, secretary. These gentlemen held similar positions in the City Fire, whose agency sys-



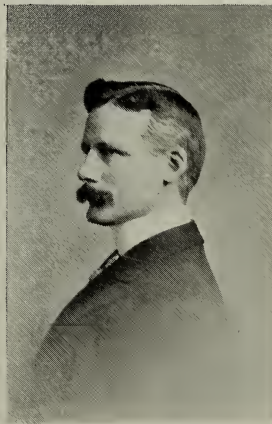
A. G. MCILWAINE, JR.,
President.

tem the Orient proceeded to adopt. The first policies were written January 1, 1872, and a fine business was assured from the outset. The Boston fire came ten months later, which took \$164,000 from the Orient. It was indeed a heavy blow to a small company at the beginning of its career, but the company met every obligation by sight drafts—paying all losses in full. The capital was now reduced to \$350,000. Then in January, 1875, an extra dividend of \$50,000 in cash was declared and simultaneously

turned back into the treasury so as to raise the capital to \$400,000. The process was repeated in 1876 and in 1877, when, out of earnings, the capital was fully restored to its original figures. In 1881 the capital was raised by cash subscriptions to \$1,000,000, and afterward reduced to \$500,000, the amount of the capital at present.



CHAS. B. WHITING,
Vice-President.



JAMES WYPER,
Secretary.



HOWARD W. COOK,
Assistant Secretary.

During the past year The Orient Fire Insurance Company has been purchased by The London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Company of Liverpool, England. It was brought about by the resident manager in this country, Archibald G. McIlwaine, Jr. The Norwalk Fire has been absorbed by the same company, having been merged with the Orient. The officers are: A. G. McIlwaine, Jr., president,



J. M. ALLEN,
President.

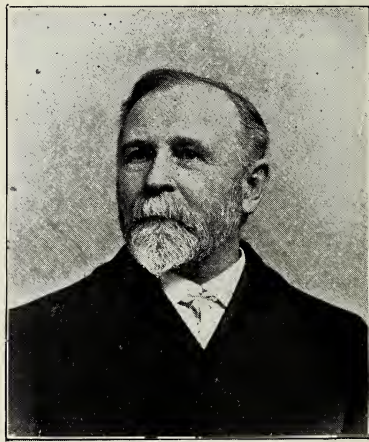
Charles B. Whiting, vice-president, James Wyper, secretary, and Howard W. Cook, assistant secretary. January 1901, the assets were \$2,317,344.40, and net surplus \$644,041.36.

THE HARTFORD STEAM BOILER INSPECTION AND INSURANCE CO.

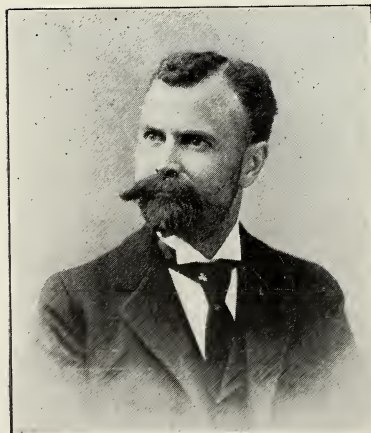
A charter was procured in 1866 incorporating The Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company "for inspect-



F. B. ALLEN, 2d Vice-President.



J. B. PIERCE, Secretary.



L. B. BRAINERD, Treasurer.



L. F. MIDDLEBROOK, Assistant Secretary.



GEO. E. KENDALL.

U. S. Manager National Assurance Co. of Ireland.

ing steam boilers and for insuring against loss or damage to property arising from explosion or other accident in the use of steam boilers." The capital stock was to be not less than \$200,000, and not more than \$1,000,000. Enoch C. Roberts was elected president and H. H. Hayden, secretary.

At the outset the company was not successful in this new branch of insurance, and at one time it looked as if it must give up its business. On Sept. 16, 1867, J. M. Allen was elected president, and at a meeting in 1868 a vote of confidence was given to Mr. Allen for the improved condition of the company.

In the early years of this company its progress was slow, but it has adhered to the simple theory that explosions under experienced engineers have been due to boiler defects, which can be discovered and remedied by frequent inspection. Acting on this theory, the company has been more successful in arresting these fearful catastrophies than all the experts in the country.

The company furnishes to the insured plans for specifications and setting of

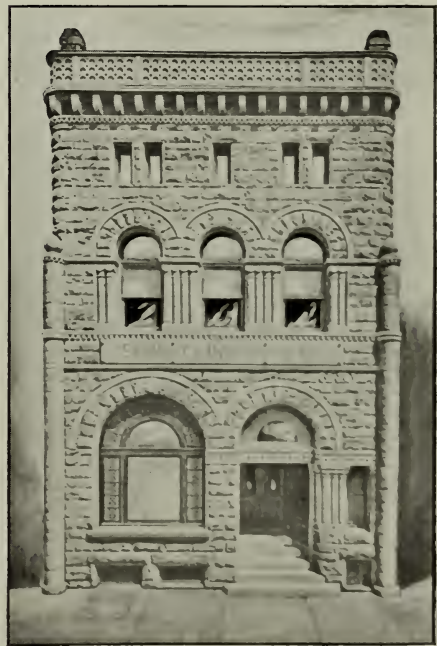
boilers, not only saving a large expense in the beginning, but assuring safety in the future

The true secret of the wonderful growth of this company is due to its president. The management of few institutions has given better evidence of conservatism. Mr. Allen has always insisted on a high standard of examinations, which, to a large extent, has helped make the company so successful. The capital stock is \$500,000. On Jan. 1, 1901, it had assets of \$2,701,027.06 and net surplus of \$621,740.85, and during 1900 it made 234,805 inspections.

J. M. Allen is president, William B. Franklin, vice-president, Francis B. Allen, 2d vice-president, J. B. Pierce, secretary, L. B. Brainard, treasurer, and Louis F. Middlebrook, assistant secretary.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

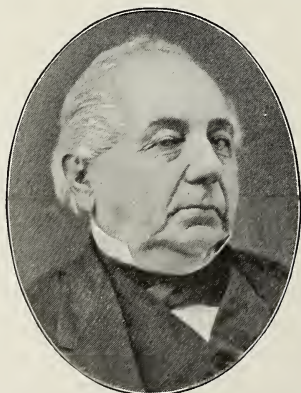
Early in 1846 James L. Howard took thirty applications for policies in the Mutual Benefit in two months. Very quick-

SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY'S BUILDING.
NEW HAVEN.



MAIN AND PEARL STREETS IN THE SIXTIES,

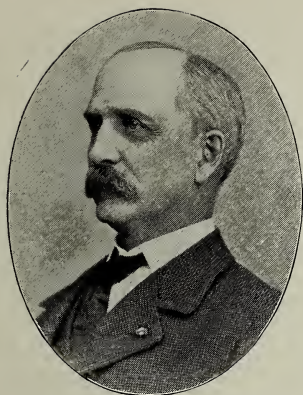
Showing Site of the Present Handsome Buildings of The Connecticut Mutual Life and Phœnix (Fire) Insurance Companies, and the old Home Office of The Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company.



JAMES GOODWIN,
President 1848-66; 1869-78.



GUY R. PHELPS,
President 1866-69.



JACOB L. GREENE,
President.



JOHN M. TAYLOR,
Vice-President.

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ly the familiar arguments in favor of life insurance penetrated the community. A charter incorporating The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company was drawn up and passed by the General Assembly at the May session in 1846. The incorporators met at the Eagle Hotel, and on August 11, 1846, Eliphalet A. Bulkeley was chosen president, Guy R. Phelps, secretary, and David S. Dodge, physician. A guaranty fund of \$50,000 was raised. Isaac Toucey, afterward governor, United States senator, and secretary of the Navy, was appointed first legal counsellor.

Major James Goodwin, who was president of the company for twenty-seven years, deserves a great deal of credit for the influence he exercised. Mr. Goodwin was a tower of strength and always had in mind that which would build up the company, make it strong and substantial, and conserve the interests of the policy-holders. This company being one of the oldest in the United States, exerted a great



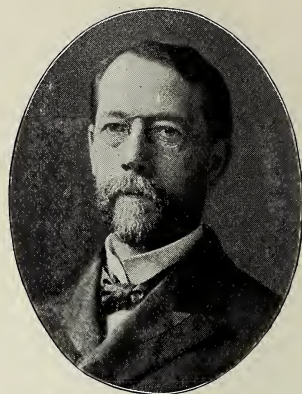
HOME OFFICE BUILDING OF THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.



HERBERT H. WHITE,
Secretary.



DANIEL H. WELLS,
Actuary.



GEORGE R. SHEPHERD,
Medical Director.

influence on all insurance interests by its conservative methods. Many who have occupied positions of trust with this company have identified themselves with other insurance companies, carrying into them the principles which characterized the Mutual Life.

Major James Goodwin was president from 1848 to 1866 and from 1869 to 1878.

General Phelps was president from 1866

to 1869. He was born in Simsbury, Conn., and was graduated from the Yale Medical School in 1825. During his long connection with the Connecticut Mutual his services were of inestimable value to the company. Col. Jacob L. Greene was elected president in 1878, and has remained at the head of this great institution ever since. He has continued the conservative and sound management. Colonel Greene in



CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE BUILDING AS IT NOW APPEARS.
Showing the Magnificent Eight-Story Building Recently Erected Adjoining the Old Building.



E. A. BULKELEY,
President 1850-72.



T. O. ENDERS,
Secretary 1858-72. President 1872-79.



A CORNER IN THE AETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY'S OFFICE.

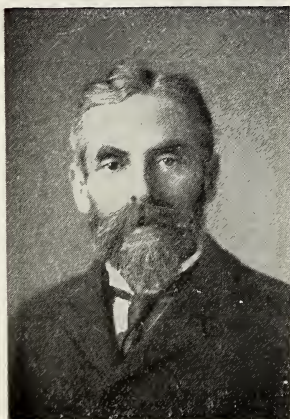


MORGAN G. BULKELEY,
President Aetna Life Insurance Company.

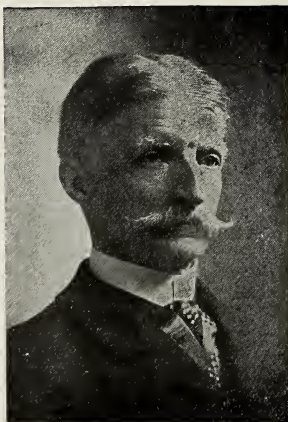
looking ahead and taking a step in advance of all other companies, placed all policies issued after 1882 on a three per cent. basis.

Since 1870 the company has occupied the handsome office-building which it erected at the corner of Main and Pearl streets. A new office-building, adjoining the old one on Pearl street, is in process of erection, and when completed will be one of the finest insurance office-buildings in New England.

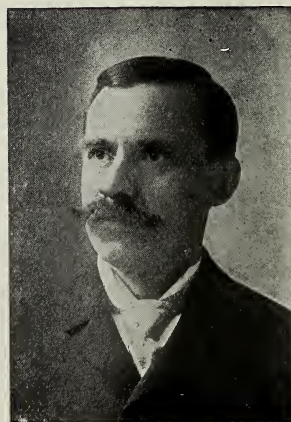
The company's assets Jan. 1, 1901, were \$64,954,484.73, with net surplus of \$7,187,790.02.



J. L. ENGLISH,
Secretary,



C. E. GILBERT,
Assistant Secretary.



W. C. FAXON,
Assistant Secretary.

John M. Taylor is vice-president and Herbert H. White is secretary.

THE ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

In 1850 The Ætna Fire Insurance Company had its charter amended so as to grant insurance upon lives, and thirty years after the inception of the original plan in 1820, was organized The Ætna Insurance Company and Annuity Fund. In 1853, by another amendment of its charter, The Ætna Life Insurance Company was organized. E. A. Bulkeley was chosen president and John Seymour, secretary. It began business up stairs in a small room on State street.

Mr. Bulkeley continued president until his death, February 13, 1872. Under his management the company continued to increase its business, and in 1872 it had assets of over \$17,000,000 and insurance in force of \$100,000,000.

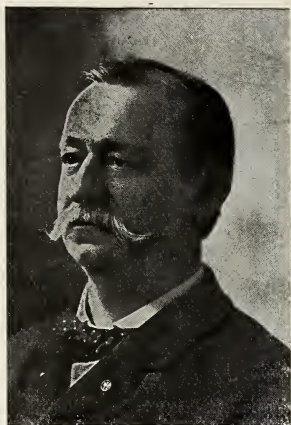
Thomas O. Enders was elected president in 1872, and continued president until he resigned in 1879, when Morgan G. Bulkeley was elected as his successor, and has continued as such ever since.

In 1891 the company opened an accident department which has been successful from its beginning. President Bulkeley has given a great deal of his personal attention to the investments of the company. This company was a pioneer in western loans and no company in the United States has been so favored, not only in the rate of interest but in the small amount of foreclosures. The capital stock is \$1,750,000. January 1, 1901, the assets were \$55,901,476.50, and net surplus, \$3,444,752.89.

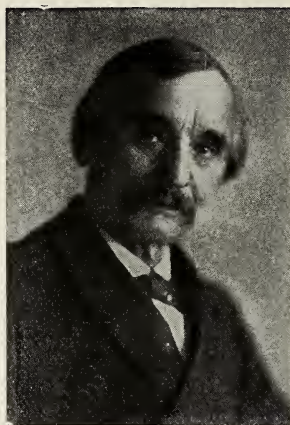
Joel L. English is secretary, and Charles E. Gilbert, assistant secretary. W. C. Faxon is assistant secretary in charge of the accident department.



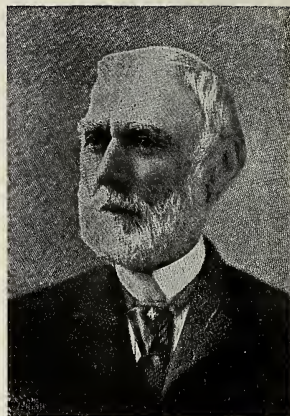
THE ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY'S BUILDING.



W. H. BULKELEY,
Auditor.



H. W. STJOHN,
Actuary.



G. W. RUSSELL, M. D.
Medical Director.

THE CONNECTICUT GENERAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The Connecticut General Life Insurance Company was incorporated in 1865, and began business by taking risks refused by other companies, or what is known as impaired lives. After two years the company abandoned this and only wrote first-class risks.

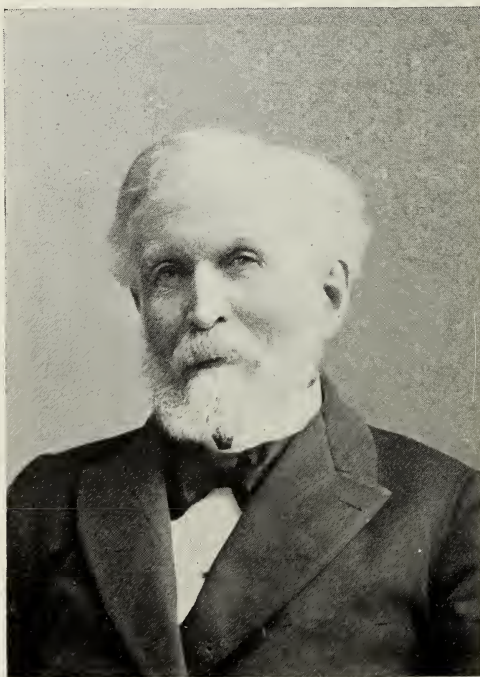
The first president was John M. Niles, who was elected July 20, 1865. A few weeks later, Edward A. Parsons was elected to succeed Mr. Niles. In May, 1876, Thomas W. Russell was elected president, and Frederick V. Hudson, secretary. Mr. Russell, who for thirty-five years has been an officer of this company, has seen it continue to pros-

per from its beginning in 1865, when it had \$250,000 insurance in force. Jan., 1901, it had assets amounting to \$3,765,824.33, and net surplus of \$349,623.43.

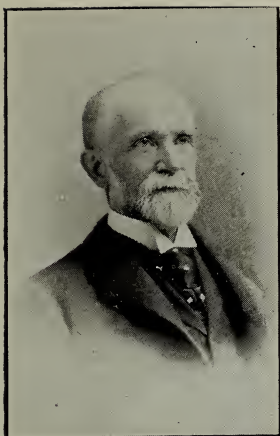
The other officers are P. H. Woodwad, vice-president, R. W. Huntington, Jr., secretary, and E. B. Peck, assistant secretary.

THE PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

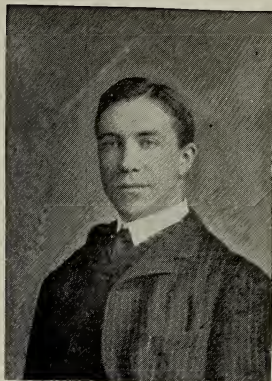
The Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company was originally The American Temperance Life Insurance Company which secured a charter in 1851. The capital was \$100,000 with power to increase to \$200,000. B. Hudson] was chosen president. No policies were written on the lives of any persons using intoxicating liquors.



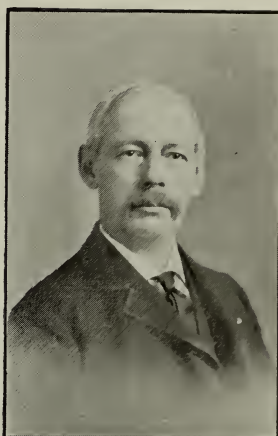
THOMAS W. RUSSELL,
President Connecticut General Life.



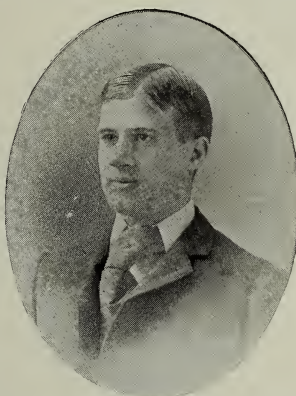
P. H. WOODWARD,
Vice-Pres. Connecticut Gen. Life.



ROBERT W. HUNTINGTON, JR.,
Secretary Connecticut General Life.



EDWARD B. PECK,
Ass. Sec. Connecticut General Life.



JAMES A. TURNBULL, Actuary,
Connecticut General Life.

Commissioner, and to make the company a purely mutual company, which it has been since that time.

The company was re-organized and Jonathan B. Bunce was elected president, John M. Holcombe, vice-president, and Charles H. Lawrence, secretary. Since that time the Phoenix Mutual, by the persistent and energetic methods of its officers has been successful and now stands in

the front rank of life insurance companies. Its commodious office building on Pearl street, is one of the best equipped insurance buildings in this country.

The assets on Jan. 1, 1901, were \$13,257,048.40. The net surplus was, Jan. 1, 1901, \$585,462.40.



JONATHAN B. BUNCE,
President Phoenix Mutual Life.

Benjamin E. Hale was elected president October 5, 1852, and Edson Fessenden in February, 1853. In June, 1875, Aaron C. Goodman was elected president.

The Phoenix went through not only years of depression after the panic of 1873, but in 1889 it looked as if the effort made to wreck the company by getting control of its stock, which was offered for sale, might be carried out. But by the united efforts of the stockholders and policyholders, by appealing to the Legislature, an act was passed providing for the retirement of its capital. At a meeting of the policy-holders it was voted to purchase the stock at a price to be approved by the Insurance



CHARLES H. LAWRENCE,
Secretary Phoenix Mutual Life.

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY.

The history of general accident business begins with the Travelers. It was chartered in 1863. The capital was to be not less than \$100,000 and not more than \$250,000. March 4, 1864, James G. Batterson was elected president, G. F. Davis, vice-president, and Rodney Dennis, secretary. The late Colonel James Bolter, afterward the president of the Hartford National Bank, met Mr. Batterson on the first part of March, 1864, in front of the post-office, and said:

"What will you take to insure me for \$5,000 if I get killed by accident in going from here to my house on Buckingham street?"

"Two cents," replied Mr. Batterson.

"Here is your money," said Colonel Bolter.

This was the first accident contract made in the United States, although a verbal one. A few days afterward, the late Edwin S. Tyler of the firm of Hatch & Tyler, coal dealers, made a regular verbal contract for \$5,000 insurance in case of death by accident during a journey to

Washington, D. C., and return, for which he paid a premium of two dollars. This was the second premium received. The first written policy by the company was issued to Mr. Batterson for \$5,000. The New York insurance superintendent, in his annual report of 1864, says: "To James G. Batterson, president of the Travelers Insurance Company of Hartford, the American public is indebted for the first practical introduction and establishment on a solid basis of the system of casualty insurance in this country."

In 1866 the company established a life department.

In 1872 the company moved into the home it now occupies, and which has been remodeled so that it accommodates several hundred employees. This historic mansion was built in 1820 by

Mutual.

No. 72

THE AMERICAN TEMPERANCE LIFE INS. CO OF HARTFORD, CT.

Assurance on the Life of

Samuel C. Tyler

Amount \$ *10,000*

Date *Sept. 1864*

Term of *Life*

Annual Premium \$ *26*

Extra do. \$

When due *Sept. 18*

Policy \$ *1.*

27-

\$

Register /

Page /

Wells' Steam Press, 26 State St., Hartford.

AN EARLY POLICY.



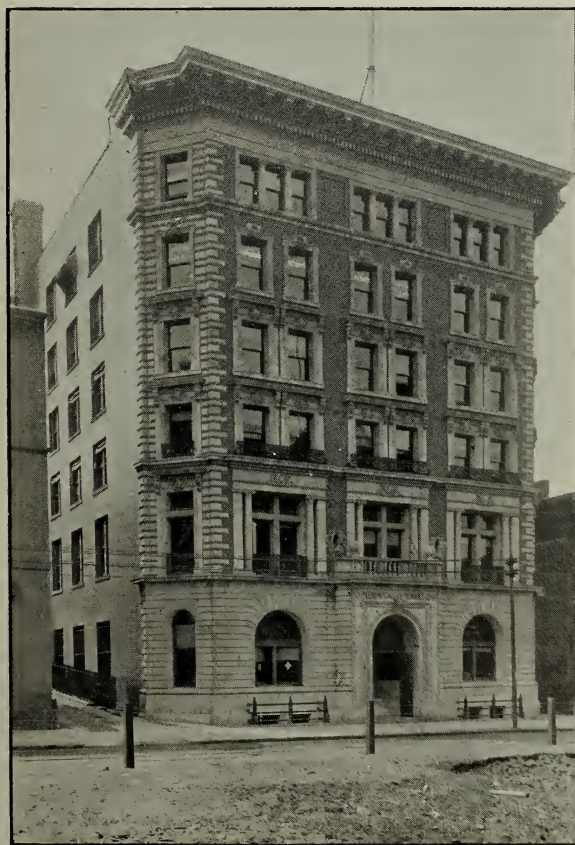
JOHN M. HOLCOMBE,
Vice-President Phoenix Mutual.



WM. A. MOORE,
Assistant Secretary Phoenix Mutual.



ARCHIBALD A. WELCH,
Actuary Phoenix Mutual.



THE PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANY'S BUILDING.

Henry L. Ellsworth, first commissioner of patents. Among those who had been occupants of this building were Oliver Wolcott, secretary of the United States Treasury, under Washington, and governor of Connecticut; Isaac Toucey, secretary of the Navy and governor of the State; Roswell C. Smith, manufacturer of school-books, and Professor Charles Davies.

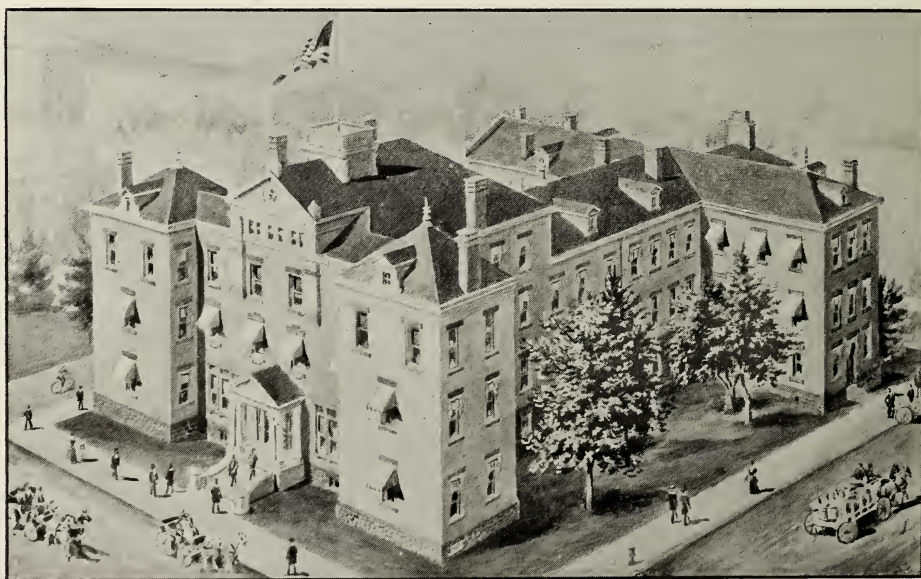
S. C. Dunham is vice-president of the company, and John E. Morris is secretary. The capital is \$1,000,000. The assets Jan. 1, 1901, were \$30,861,030.06, net surplus, \$3,543,126.81. This includes the accident department.

THE HARTFORD LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

In 1866 this company was chartered as The Hartford Accident Company, to issue insurance connected with the loss of life or personal injury through accidents of every description, also of issuing ordinary insurance upon lives. T. J. Vail was elected president. The capital was \$300,000

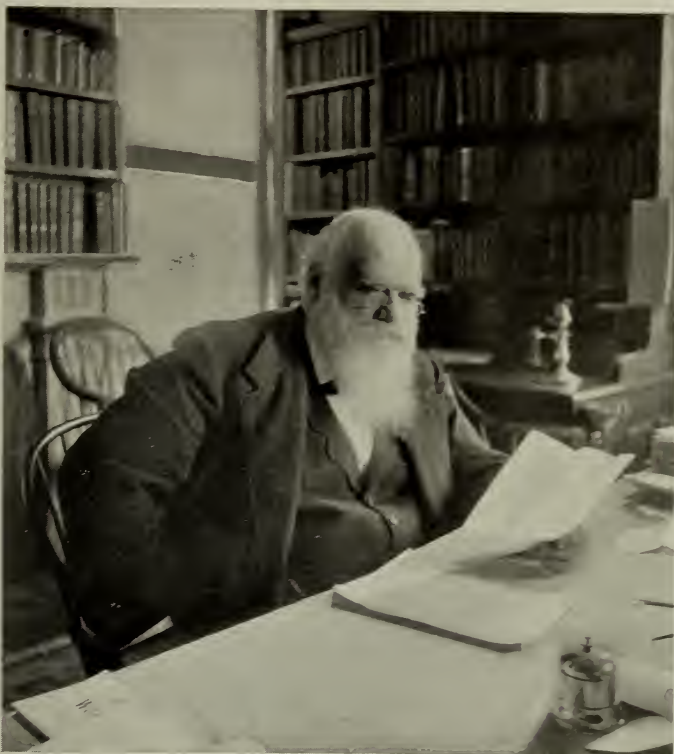


MAIN OFFICE PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.



HOME OFFICE BUILDING OF THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY AS IT APPEARS TODAY.

In 1867, the name of the company was changed to The Hartford Life and Accident Company, and in 1868 to The Hartford Life and Annuity Company. In May, 1870, Wareham Griswold was elected president. In 1880 the company adopted the assessment plan, and continued the same until February, 1899, doing business under what was called "the Safety Fund plan." Ten dollars per \$1,000 was required to be paid by the policy-holders } until the fund reached \$1,000,000, which was held by the Security Company of Hartford as trustees for the policy-holders.



JAMES G. BATTERSON,
President Travelers Insurance Company.

In 1894 the fund reached the limit of \$1,000,000. In February, 1899, the company discontinued issuing policies on the assessment plan, and went back to its original plan of issuing policies on the

old line basis.

For many years the company occupied the old Warburton mansion on Asylum street, but in 1897 erected a handsome four-story office-building for its use on the site



S. C. DUNHAM,
Vice-President Travelers.



JOHN E. MORRIS,
Secretary Travelers.



EDWARD V. PRESTON,
Supt. of Agencies, Travelers.



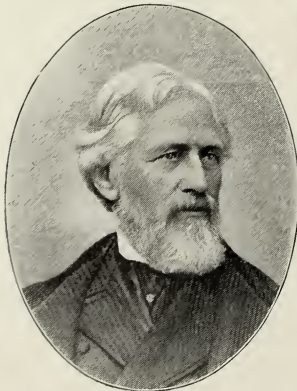
THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY'S BUILDING AS IT FORMERLY APPEARED.

of its former office.

E. H. Crosby was president during 1876 - 1882; Frederick R. Foster, 1882-1889; H. A. Whitman, 1889-

vice-president; Charles H. Bacall, secretary; Raymond G. Keeney, assistant secretary.

The assets Jan. 1, 1901,



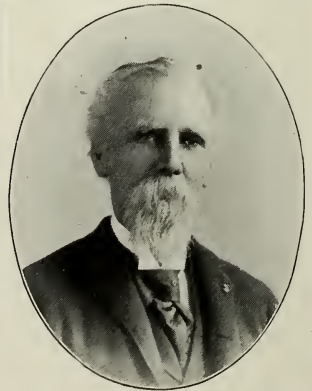
JAMES L. HOWARD,
Senior Director Travelers.



HIRAM J. MESSENGER,
Actuary, Travelers.

1893, and R. B. Packer, 1893-1899.

The officers at present are:
Hon. George E. Keeney,
president; E. C. Hilliard,



JOHN B. LEWIS, M. D.
Surgeon and Adjuster, Travelers.



GEORGE ELLIS,

Actuary Travelers, 1874-97. Secretary, 1897-98.

were \$3,125,586.37, and the net surplus was \$380,186.71.

The Safety Fund with the Security Company is \$1,098,992.20. The capital stock has been increased to \$500,000.

FRATERNAL INSURANCE.

There are only three Fraternal Societies chartered by this State under the supervision of the Insurance Commissioner, but there are about fifty societies doing business from other States under the Fraternal Act and some of the so-called Fraternalists that have failed, being only fraternal in name. Although the number of assessments are increasing in nearly all, no sufficient steps have been taken, but by an insignificant number, to reform their methods and escape the inevitable consequences of increasing assessments. It is true that with those whose new membership continues to be a large percentage of the whole body, the annual increase in amount of assessment is very gradual. But it is none the less sure; and when the period arrives, which in the very nature of

things it must, that the individual payments approximate to the price asked for insurance by regular companies which guarantee no increase, the new membership falls off and healthy young lives drop out. Thereafter, the increase in assessments becomes rapid, and the society soon comes to an end, leaving many moribund or unable to protect their families by insurance elsewhere. It is a disgrace that the laws of this State should permit the promotion of such incompetent schemes. But such is the number, and also the power of these societies and the ignorance of the majority of legislators upon technical matters that the insurance departments have not been able to have their protests consid-

ered and are remitted to such supervision as the inadequate statutes—mostly passed at the instance of the societies themselves—upon the books will permit. As in the case of the endowment orders, no really remedial legislation is possible until the situation becomes a public



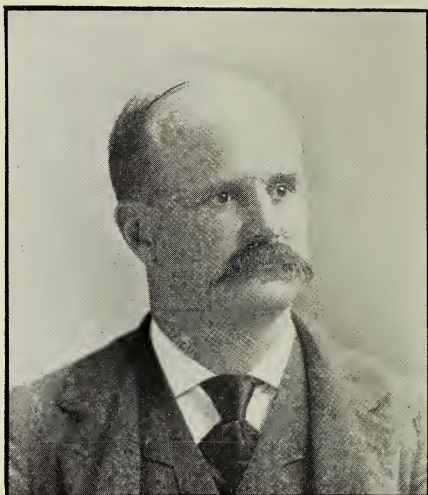
OLD HOME OF THE HARTFORD LIFE INSURANCE COM'Y.

scandal.

This criticism does not apply to those secret orders such as Masons, Odd Fellows, and the like, wherein the insurance feature is limited simply to a burial-fund or temporary relief, and constitutes but a merely subordinate incident to other purposes. Such are usually and properly excused from departmental supervision. But it does apply, with annually increasing force, to those societies whose real purpose is the pursuit of the business of insurance under the more or less thinly disguised forms of secrecy, lodges, rituals, etc. It is also true that in the larger and better conducted of these, the extravagantly titled managements have, in private, been fully alive to the dangers con-

fronting their societies for several years. But this, coupled with the fact that no sufficient remedies have been applied, gives ground for the fear that they do not possess sufficient power to bring about the reforms which they confess in their annual congresses to be necessary. It is therefore suggested, in no unfriendly spirit, that they undo the vicious legislation which they themselves have accomplished, and seek the assistance of legislators in passing such laws as may tend to compel their own membership to accept such changes in their system as will tend to save their societies before it becomes too late.

All insurance experience proves that the rate (or premium) must be increased to the cost at the *attained* age of *each* member in order to avoid inequity and secure solvency. Or, if the rate is to be perma-



HON. GEORGE E. KEENEY,
President Hartford Life Insurance Company.



PRESENT HOME OF THE HARTFORD LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

nently fixed at the age of entry, a considerable increase must be at once made which will furnish a large reserve to be used in part payment of claims. The fraternal societies have utterly ignored both the mathematical axioms, and have attempted to proceed upon increasing rates fixed upon a ratio based upon the age of entry instead of at the age attained. Therefore, those who have been long in the society and have become advanced in years, still continue to hold the advantage of their early age at entry, to the detriment of all new entrants, who are saddled with part of the cost of carrying these older risks who thus escape paying their own actual cost of insurance. It requires no prophet to predict the inevitable end of such an enterprise; both mathematics and experience demonstrate its ultimate failure. This is still further aggravated by making *post mortem* assessments, which act as a premium upon lapsing, as any one can discon-

continue without paying for his last month's insurance. The remedy is legislation which will compel assessments, payable in advance, based upon *attained* age, cost of insurance, whenever the society fails to have in hand the technical reserve (computed by the insurance department), which will permit age at entry assessments to be maintained. Although it may be claimed that such legislation would be unconstitutional as impairing the obligations of previous contracts, it must be remembered that all such contracts are given under charters (which are part of the contract), by States which reserve the right to alter or amend the same at pleasure. And most of the by-laws of these mutual societies, which also form a part of the policy contract, reserved the right of change under certain formalities, which the legislatures may compel the management to make the requisite effort to institute. Besides several tribunals have recently held that in mutual associations minor and technical rights might be disregarded when equity and the carrying out of the major purposes of the association required a change not originally contemplated or reserved. The real difficulty of the situation consists in the impossibility of convincing the common membership, who are not versed in insurance problems, of the defects of their system and its impending collapse, together with the selfishness of the older members, who are generally in control, and adverse to any change which will compel them to pay their fair share of the common burden. As the Legislature created these societies, it becomes its duty to see to it that they are properly conducted. And if constitutional questions stand in the way of reforming those originating in Connecticut, it can at least exclude those which originated in other States from doing business in this State, unless within prescribed methods. And similar retaliatory or reciprocal action in other States would immediately operate against our own societies to compel their reform.

It is not intended to say anything here, to the real detriment of these societies, which have many excellent points to

commend; among which is the careful selection and supervision of their risks, a small lapsing rate until assessments become abnormal, great economy of management, and a remarkable ability to get new business cheaply. Fraternal insurance is indestructible, but the system under which most of it is now done is defective and doomed.

INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE.

One cannot speak of Industrial Insurance in this country without connecting with it the name of John R. Hegeman, president of The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York. One of the most interesting addresses ever delivered on this subject was made by Mr. Hegeman at the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners, held in September, 1898, at Milwaukee, Wisconsin. In reference to the origin of Industrial Insurance, he said:

"While we find records of ordinary life insurance companies in England in the early part of the seventeenth century, and a plan of annuities put in operation by the States General of Holland in 1671, we find the Friendly Societies in Great Britain as early as 1634, and we read of Burial Fund Clubs in the Netherlands in 1622.

"Not to be caught napping by the antiquarian, and to stand with Solomon on his proposition that 'there is no new thing under the sun,' we are prepared to maintain that the insurance principle—the industrial principle—goes back to a period some 1700 years before the Christian era; that was when The Pharaoh Mutual Life Insurance Company was formed under the auspices of the King of Egypt. Those of you from whose memories the teachings of early years have not been altogether eliminated, will recall that in the years of plenty he prepared for, and thus insured against the years of want. And he vindicated the "old line" principle by setting aside an adequate reserve. His assets were invested in the granaries of Egypt, and in their contents of corn; and when the years of need came those assets met, as we have read, not only every demand of the Egyptians, but

of all the surrounding country. Here was the great International Company! Oh, yes! the people of modern times are clever and brilliant, but along many lines they are simply adopters, or adapters (not inventors), of things thousands of years old."

The establishment of Industrial Insurance in this country met with considerable opposition. A governor of a prominent New England State, in a speech delivered while seeking re-election, said: "This is not legitimate life insurance at all. . . . Such insurance is against public policy and ought not to receive public recognition in this State. . . . It should be discountenanced by every one in authority, and I, consistent with my duty to the State and with my conscience, cannot retain in office a commissioner who advocates it." And, thereupon, for this offense and for making what he termed "favorable mention" of six companies (four Ordinaries and two Industrials), "I caused," he said, "the Commissioner of Insurance to be turned out." Other States were like-minded as to the admission of the companies, and by still others a frigid welcome was extended.

The opposition has gradually disappeared, and any one carefully studying the methods and practices of this branch of insurance with the thousands of agents carrying the insurance to the door of the poorer classes, cannot but help recognize the vast amount of good it has accomplished, allowing any one for five and ten cents a week to be insured. The benefits that have resulted cannot be estimated unless one has had experience and knows the thousands that have been helped in this way.

THE INSURANCE DEPARTMENT.

The Insurance Department of the State was organized in 1866. Benjamin Noyes was the first commissioner. This department has been well conducted and a credit to the great insurance industry of the State of Connecticut. Since that year the insurance interests of the State have grown rapidly and have won an enviable record throughout the United States.

In 1866 the life companies were: the *Ætna Life*, *American Mutual Life*, *Charter Oak Life*, *Connecticut Mutual Life*, *Continental Life*, and the *Phoenix Mutual Life*. In 1901, the companies are: The *Ætna Life*, *Connecticut Mutual*, *Connecticut General*, *Hartford*, *Phoenix*, and the *Travelers*.

Some comparisons in the business, as between 1866 and 1900, are interesting. The insurance in force in the life companies in 1866 was \$196,125,944, and in 1900, \$506,831,353. Assets of life companies in 1866, \$21,322,367. and in 1900, \$156,972,729.64.

ASSESSMENT INSURANCE.

During the past few years a large number of assessment associations have had to close their doors, and in our own State alone three such associations have been placed in the hands of receivers, and policy-holders will receive but a comparatively small dividend, to say nothing of being deprived of the benefit of life insurance when most of them are at that age and in that condition when they require it most. At first blush it may seem incredible that a large number of fairly intelligent people, most of them imbued with proper business ideas, can expect to get something for nothing, but upon second consideration the blame for this condition of affairs can properly be laid at the door of unscrupulous agents, who, in a desire to get the commissions on the business, delude these people into the belief that the law of mortality will be rendered inoperative and enable their own particular company to furnish insurance at the same price during the continuance of life without making sufficient provision for a reserve accumulation. Some years ago a law was passed in some of the States requiring all assessment companies to stamp across the face of the policies or certificates, a statement to the effect that they issued assessment contracts. Strange as it may seem the assessment associations almost unanimously arose in opposition to this and attempted in every way to defeat the measure, some even going to the extent of withdrawing from the State in preference to being compelled to submit to what they deemed a

most obnoxious measure. Exactly why these associations should be afraid to have the true character of their business known is not at once apparent, and a most unfortunate condition exists when any class of insurance companies has so conducted its operations that its name is a reproach to the institution; it seems to me that it is the duty of the surviving associations to so conduct themselves that in the future they will be in a position to parade under their own colors without being ashamed.

Legislatures in the past have unfortunately granted too liberal charters to these associations and passed laws too lax for their proper government, under the impression that these institutions were to be administered by the people themselves in contradistinction to corporations, while in reality they should have hedged them about with laws which would have prevented the disgraceful occurrences of recent years. The number of collapses in this class of business and the numerous calls for extra assessments on the part of others which have failed to make good their representations as to the sufficiency of their original premiums to take care of their contracts, show a weakness in the system as heretofore managed and a defect in the statutes which permit such mismanagement with impunity. The most regrettable feature of the whole affair is that the only satisfaction that these people have is that they have been the victims of designing agents, and in some cases designing officers, comparatively few of these officers, however, realizing the sacred trust which has been placed in their hands for administration. The right to extra assessments to meet unforeseen contingencies and emergencies as an alternative against insolvency is a valuable one, and strictly guarded, should be made available to all such insurance companies by statute. But this is a very different matter from an assessment clause by contract to be used at will to show up the results of direct and well known misrepresentation. It was a comparatively easy trick to sell large quantities of insurance to an uninformed public at low prices while the volume of freshly selected lives was rolling in, under the representation

that the price was sufficient and that their competitors who demanded the premium that mathematical science and experience for years had shown to be necessary, were robbing the public. Legislators were captured by this delusion, and the warnings of the insurance departments from time to time, disregarded. Their hands are still practically tied by the loose assessment association and fraternal society laws in force. These stand in dire need of radical revision, one feature of which should be that a management which has been so ignorant, careless, or deceptive as to ask an insufficient premium should be at once deposed when it became apparent that an extra assessment was necessary; and that the policy obligations of such associations should be valued annually by their home insurance department in the same manner as those of any other life insurance company, in order to ascertain whether an extra assessment was necessary to be imposed, without permitting them to defer such assessment until too late to avoid insolvency. The difficulty is to make legislators apprehend the dangers of the situation before nearly all the existing associations and societies of this class become hopelessly bankrupt.

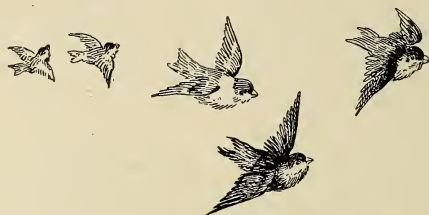
CONCLUSION.

The insurance interests of Connecticut stand second to one State alone in the Union—New York State leading. Since the beginning of the fire insurance business in this State many companies have been obliged to close their doors on account of extreme losses and in some cases through bad management. A large number of companies were able, where the impairment was not too much, to reinsure in other companies. The greatest loss that resulted from collapsed fire companies was to stockholders, because in most cases the premiums paid by policy-holders were only for a short period and their loss was whatever the unearned premium would amount to. But no one can describe the hardships that have arisen from the failure of life companies. The policy-holder had paid regularly his premiums in these defunct companies, and was looking forward to the future when his family would

be protected ; and, in most instances, when these companies failed it was impossible for the policy-holder on account of age or sickness to procure insurance. Nothing in my mind should be guarded with more jealous care and given more disinterested attention than the moneys which are eventually to serve as the support of widows and orphans when their principal bread-winner is no longer able to look after them, and which fund is in many cases the sole thing existing between them and poverty.

There has been a good deal of criticism many times by insurance departments and policy-holders over the salaries that have been paid to those who manage the affairs of the insurance companies. I have always felt that if a company were honestly and carefully managed it was the business of the directors to see that their officers and employees were fairly compensated, and it is no more than right that the policy-holders should contribute liberally for proper manage-

ment. The States of the Union, and England, have recognized the necessity of protecting the insured and have organized insurance departments, branches of the Executive Government, as Connecticut has done, designed to compel insurance companies to carry on their business and legally and properly perform their contracts ; and I believe it is the duty of every commissioner to not only see that the policy-holders are protected, but also to do all in his power to protect the companies doing business in his State. With a few exceptions the companies of this State are centered in Hartford where the number of persons that devote their time to insurance would make a small city. There are about two thousand officers and salaried employees of these companies which also employ over thirty-seven thousand agents. In addition a large number of other States are represented here by agents and one can readily see that the insurance business provides employment for many thousand people.



TO THE SONG SPARROW.

BY HERBERT RANDALL.

Sing out your joy, brave little heart !
 The freshening gales grow wild and strong,
 And morning in the naked boughs
 Is dancing to your song.

Sing out across the land of sleep !
 The reddening willows swing in time ;
 From darkness ev'ry living thing
 Begins to leap and climb

Up toward the light. Who fears to die ?
 Let him but hear your tune—
 "Death is new life." Dear heart, sing on,
 Sing back the summer-noon !



LITERARY LAWN.

BY FLORENCE PELTIER PERRY.

WITH the passing away of Charles Dudley Warner there disappears the last of the famous coterie that dwelt for many years in that picturesque spot in Hartford, Conn., known as "Literary Lawn"—unless Mr. Clemens returns to open his house there that has been closed so long.

"Literary Lawn"—the name in the City Directory, is Forest street—is endeared to me by many a delightful recollection, for it was there that I experienced the keenest pleasures of my girlhood.

Mr. Warner's grounds join those of his brother, George Warner, whose services to modern literature are of far more value than is generally recognized, his work as one of the editors of "The World's Best Literature" being in itself a monument to his energy and efficiency.

Mark Twain lives just round the corner on Farmington avenue, and he used to say that C. D. W.'s back yard afforded a most satisfactory dumping-place for old soup-, vegetable-, and fruit-cans.

Near by dwelt Harriet Beecher Stowe. Strangers calling in that neighborhood were often startled, perhaps while seated in the drawing-room awaiting host or hos-

tess, at the sight of a little old lady walking in unannounced, who would go directly to the piano, where, seating herself, she would play old-fashioned hymns, singing them with much earnestness in a thin quavering voice. It was Mrs. Stowe, and she had the free-



RESIDENCE OF "MARK TWAIN."



RESIDENCE OF CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER.

dom of all the neighbor's houses, and she frequently availed herself of the privilege of using their pianos.

The last time I saw her was eight years ago, when one afternoon I joined my nurse, Annie, who was "wheeling" my baby on Forest street. She had also in the carriage her sister's baby. We met Mrs. Stowe who asked us to stop that she might see the children. First, she patted the fluffy ringlets on my boy's head, in a childish, pleased way, much as a little girl might have done, and asked his name. The name, *Perry*, held her attention and she murmured something about Commodore Perry

that I did not catch. Suddenly turning to the other little one she said:

"What is this one's name?"

"Charles Mehegan," answered Annie.

"Mohican!" exclaimed Mrs. Stowe in surprise.

"No; *Mehegan*."

But she would have it that it was Mohican, and she burst out laughing, saying:

"Well, well! So this is 'The Last of the Mohicans!'" She walked away still laughing heartily.



POND ON THE GEORGE H. WARNER ESTATE.

But a short distance from Mr. Warner's is Dr. Richard Burton's modest and artistic little home. He, too, has gone away, to fill the chair of English Literature in the University of Michigan.

Near by there lived for several years that writer of delightful stories of Japanese life, Mr. E. H. House, with his adopted daughter, Koto, a little Japanese woman who won us all with her winsome manner. What a pleasure it was to go to one of her "teas"—and such tea! One didn't want to spoil it by adding cream

rity. We "did up" Greek literature in one season. We shot through Germany next, I believe, and tucked Italy out of sight in short order. Then we had "real parliamentary debates." We settled—in a way that we felt convinced ought to satisfy the entire nation as well as relieve it from any further responsibility upon these themes—such questions as existence after death, co-operative housekeeping, cremation, and the propriety of omitting the word, *obey*, from the marriage ceremony.



RESIDENCE OF HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

and sugar. With what grace the Japanese servant waited on us—a picture in his snowy *kimono*.

Indeed, at one time, hardly a house on "Literary Lawn" but had its well-known writer or its promising young one. It was in one of these houses, the home of that gifted girl-poet, Caroline Wilder Fellowes, that "we girls" founded our literary club, now in its eighteenth year.

We felt equal to undertaking any herculean task and forged ahead with enthusiasm as well as with wonderful alac-

Mr. Warner and Mr. Clemens encouraged and aided us, and lectured to us in their own lovely homes. The faculty of Trinity College also took us under its wing. Dear Prof. Rolfe came down from Cambridge and gave us inspiring talks. He called us the "l. gs."—lovely girls. We were very much puffed up until one day out at Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke's—she invited us there to hunt for arbutus—a young man, very disagreeable we thought him, told us that Mr. Warner and Mr. Clemens called us "The Jury." And it

leaked out that they seemed to enjoy calling names. For one of us had become engaged, the first one to so distinguish herself, and we all looked on her with awe and at the Man with bated breath. We all felt, as one of the girls expressed it, "a little engaged, too." Fancy our sensations when we discovered that Messrs. Clemens and Warner always spoke of the Man—in private, of course—as "The Jumping Frog!" The worst of it was we were obliged to acknowledge the fitness of the nickname.

But how good those two famous men were to us. Mr. Warner was ever ready to listen to us and suggest lines of study. He delighted in showing us his many curios and souvenirs from all parts of the world and from all sorts of people. Mr. Clemens occasionally played drive-whist with us with sublime resignation. He called it "the infernal excuse-me game."

Indeed, all the dwellers in "Literary



HOME OF RICHARD BURTON, PH. D.

Lawn" good-naturedly encouraged and aided us in our quest after culture—or, was it "culturine?"

Now, when I walk through Forest street, the houses in which we had so many happy times, seem to gaze on me in a mournful way.

—"all are departed. All, all are gone, the old familiar faces!"



BENEDICT ARNOLD.

BY THE HON. L. H. MUNSON.

Arnold was the historic figure of the exodus which left American soil at the close of the Revolutionary War for political sunshine in the realms of England. I shall speak of him as a hero in the group, though not a hero by my paper. Heroes are made of sterner stuff than paper platitudes however artfully drawn or hopefully expressed.

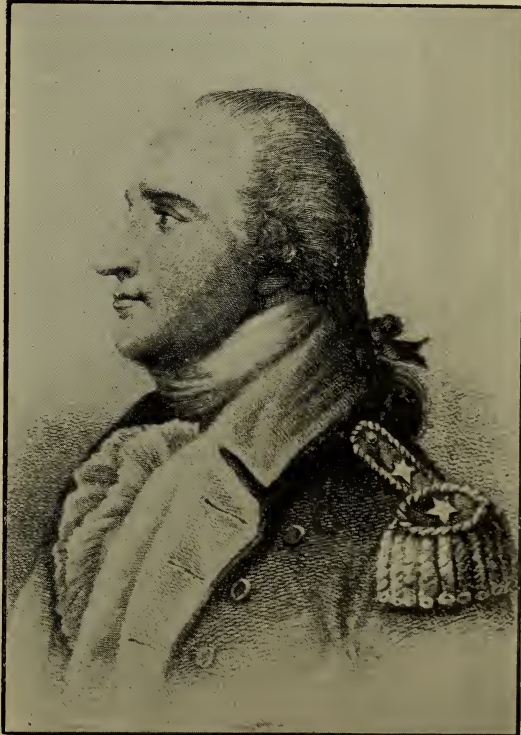
Arnold's history belongs to the nation, and not exclusively to New Haven, Connecticut, or New England. Connecticut may proudly share the glory of his rising, but is not smirched by the infamy of his ending. He was of national character and stamped the impress of his heroic life upon the destinies of the Republic, that will live as long as the Republic stands and brightens as years revolve.

Arnold was born in Norwich, Connecticut, January 14, 1741, of English parents, who could trace their lineage back

through the centuries with the best blood of England coursing through their veins.

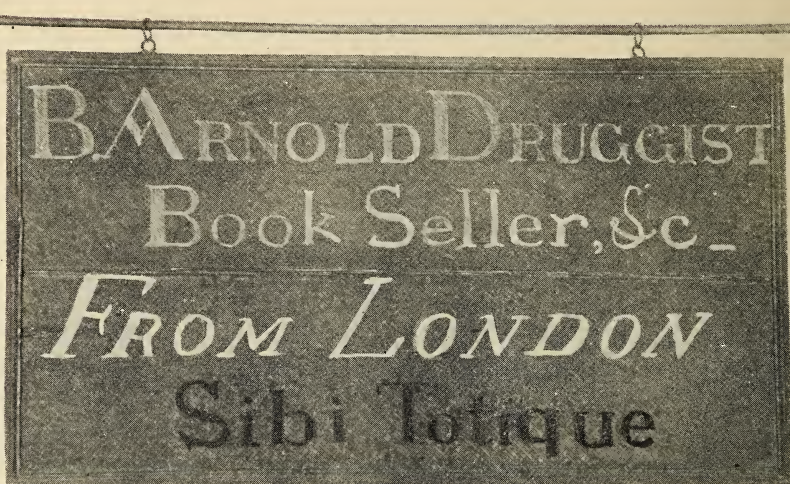
Arnold early exhibited qualities as a born leader of men. Among the boys of his neighborhood he was a bold dashing leader, even to the line of danger, which gave a heroic charm to his adventures.

At the age of fifteen he ran away from his home to Hartford to enlist as a soldier, where Connecticut troops were gathering to start for Lake George. His mother sought his return, but the love of adventure and the fascinations of camp-life haunted him in his night dreams and caused him to be restless and moody during his wakeful hours, and he longed to ex-



BENEDICT ARNOLD.

exchange the monotony of quiet home-life for the stirring realities of active border-life. So, again he left the paternal roof and joined the provisional troops at Albany under General Schuyler, moving on to the frontier amid the perils and



BENEDICT ARNOLD'S SIGN.

NOW IN THE ROOMS OF THE NEW HAVEN COLONY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

hardships of a march through the wilderness.

Returning from this expedition, he entered a drug-store in Norwich, where he mastered the secrets of mercantile trade. At the age of twenty-one, in 1762, he went to New Haven and opened a drug-and book-store on Water street, then the court end of the town and hung out his store-sign in conspicuous golden letters which read as follows:

"B. ARNOLD, DRUGGIST,
Book Seller, &c.
FROM LONDON.
Sibi Totique."

Here he soon rose to prominence in commercial life, and to eminence as a progressive, active leader in affairs of the town. His business prospered and he entered the West India trade—owned his own ships, often sailing them himself to the West Indies and sometimes to London, exporting his commodities and importing his goods.

February 22, 1767, he married the daughter of Samuel Mansfield, then high sheriff of New Haven county. Mrs. Arnold is represented to have been a lady of much refinement in manner, affectionate in disposition, religious in convictions, and devoted to acts of piety in her

daily life. They were of the Presbyterian order of religious faith. In 1771, Arnold built, near his store, his house, of much pretension in architectural design, with fire-places and mantels set in polished Italian marble, which are preserved as Revolutionary relics by the Historical Society in New Haven and are objects of much interest to visitors to its rooms.

The massive, broad stone steps on approach to the house, still preserved, indicate a liberal purse not unsuited to a generation one hundred years later.

To Arnold, Mrs. Arnold bore three children: Benedict, Richard, and Henry. Arnold was happy in his family relations, and prosperous in business ways. He was of commanding figure, gifted in intellect, brilliant in conversation, eloquent of speech. Energetic in action, he was a man of mark among men of distinction anywhere and everywhere in the circles of humanity where he was placed. He was great as measured by the standard of great men in any age of the world. He early espoused the causes that led up to the Revolutionary War, and was ever ready to defend his convictions by his action.

In March, 1770, there was a collision be-

tween British troops and the people in Boston, sometimes called the "Boston Massacre," in which several citizens were killed. Arnold at the time was absent from the country on a voyage to the West Indies. On his return he was indignant at the apathy of the people that they had not risen in their anger and taken vengeance on British soldiers for their murderous acts. March 15, 1775, he was elected captain of the Governor's Foot Guard, a military company then as now prominent in the history of the city and State. The battle of Lexington was fought April 19, 1775. News of the battle reached New Haven at noon next day.

Arnold immediately called his company together on the public square, notified them of the battle at Lexington, addressed them in patriotic fervor, saying that he was "ready to lead them to rescue or defense of Americans at Boston," and asked for volunteers. The company favorably responded. On the morning of April 21st, two days after the battle of Lexington, the company and some volunteers, sixty in number, were ready to start. Arnold called upon the officers of the town for ammunition and was refused, General Wooster saying they "had better wait for regular orders." But delays did not suit Arnold, and he marched his company to the place where the officers were in session, and gave them notice, "that if they did not surrender the keys to the Powder House in five minutes, they would break open the doors and help themselves." The keys were surrendered to Arnold, under protest, and he opened the door; and with knapsacks filled the men were ready to start. Excitement was at tenor pitch. Mothers and sweethearts clung upon brawny arms that held the muskets, and silent tears dropped upon the breasts of patriotic soldiers. General Wooster appeared upon the scene and tried to persuade Arnold to wait for regular orders. Arnold replied "that nothing but Almighty God could prevent his marching to the rescue and help of Americans." And they took up the line of march with quick step for the scene of conflict.

It is a memorable fact that before he moved his company from the influence and restraints of home life, he drew up and every member of the company under his command signed Articles of Agreement, which I am glad to incorporate in this paper, in contradistinction to the hilarious departure of other companies moving to the front under the bugle's call or even to camp life in the State.

This paper reads:

"To all Christian people believing and relying on that God to whom our enemies have forced us to apply; and having taken up arms for the relief of our brethren and for the defense of their and our just rights to prevent disorders, etc., each binds himself by all that is sacred to observe and keep this mutual covenant:

"1st. That they would conduct themselves decently and inoffensively both to their countrymen and to each other, and would obey all the rules and regulations.

"2nd. Drunkenness, gaming, profanity and every vice, should be avoided and discontinued.

"3rd. Obedience to their officers is not to be enforced by blows, but if any person guilty of any offense, after being admonished, should persist, such incorrigible person should be expelled as totally unworthy of serving in so great and glorious a cause."

It was a proud day for the city and State, that the company took up the line of march, and opened the Revolutionary struggle in Connecticut under such a record. The company marched with banners bearing the arms of the colony; and upon each drumhead was painted the motto then, as now, the arms of the State.

Such was the beginning of Revolutionary history in Connecticut under Benedict Arnold, the foremost and one of the bravest, most accomplished officers that ever wore a military uniform in the State.

Passing through Pomfret on their way, the music of fife and drum attracted the ear of General Putnam who, it is said, unhitched his team, left his plow in the field, and with knapsack, powder-horn, and flint-lock musket, marched with the company to Cambridge. Arriving there Arnold took possession of the mansion

vacated by the fleeing lieutenant-governor, whose sympathies were with the Crown, established his headquarters there, and flung his flag to the breeze. The conspicuous uniform, the efficiency of drill, together with their handsome, energetic commander, at once brought the company into deserved notoriety and I am glad to say that it has preserved its prestige of history, then so auspiciously commenced, for more than a hundred years, and still preserves its efficient organization for patriotic duty.

From this time forward, Arnold was constantly in military service, patriotic in devotion, heroic in action, and brilliant in achievement.

Washington assumed command of military forces in the Revolutionary War at Lexington, July 3d, 1775, three months after Arnold had arrived there with his gallant company. From that time forward Washington deferred to the judgment of Arnold—counseled him in plans and shared in re-

sults—more than with any other officer in the army. Caesar at the Rubicon, Hannibal crossing the Alps, Bonaparte on his marches, Jackson behind his cotton-bales at New Orleans, Scott storming Chapultepec, Sherman on his march to the sea, Grant in the Wilderness, had no more trusty generals to obey orders and execute plans, than had Washington in the person of Benedict Arnold.

Arnold's marches through the wilderness into Canada, his storming of Quebec, his capture of Saratoga, his victories

at Ticonderoga, Bennington, Lake George, and other places where battles raged fiercest, are memorable in the history of the Revolution, and can never be effaced by his fall. Had he died from his wounds at Quebec or Saratoga, or on the bloody deck of his ship on Lake Champlain, his name would have been embalmed in the history of this nation as the peer, if not the greatest, of any one in the Revolutionary War save that of Washington alone.

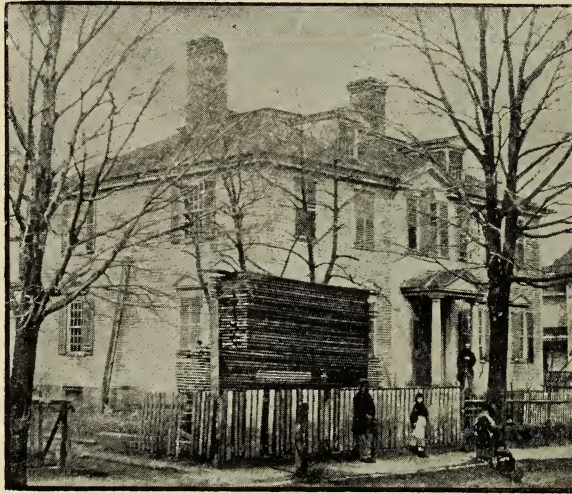
Arnold's wife died June 19, 1775, and was buried before he was able to reach home, which was not until several months after her burial.

From the first, Arnold entered into the spirit of the Revolution drank into his life-blood the inspiration of its justness, and allowed no adverse influences to warp his judgment or deter his action in its prosecution.

From the captaincy of a military company of sixty in number, he shortly arose to a general-

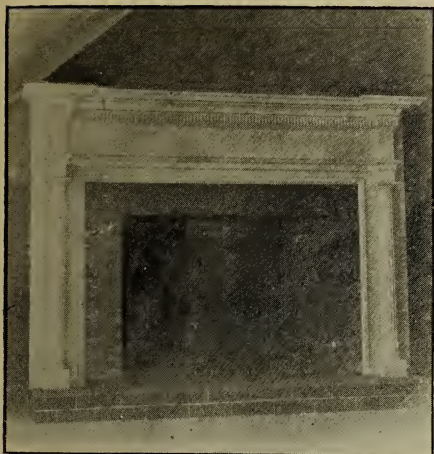
in-command of armies, carrying the eagles in triumph from battle to battle, from post to summit, and waved his flag in triumph over conquered battlements of the enemy.

From Boston to Quebec, through the wilderness, from Quebec to Lake Champlain, Lake George, the banks of the Hudson, through the valley of the Mohawk, and on to Ridgefield, Conn., he marched at the head of his army, and after a desperate engagement drove the enemy to seek shelter in their boats on Long Is-



BENEDICT ARNOLD'S HOUSE

As it Appeared One Hundred Years After Confiscation When Used for Business Purposes in Connection with a Lumber Yard. Now Demolished.



FIREPLACE IN THE BENEDICT ARNOLD HOUSE,
Now in the Rooms of the New Haven Colo-
ny Historical Society.

land Sound.

The battle at Saratoga, in October, 1777, was the hardest fought battle in the Revolution, and really was the turning-point in the struggle. Arnold, Schuyler, and Morgan met and defeated Burgoyne and the flower of the British army, capturing 7,599 troops and prisoners of war, 46 brass cannon, 4,600 muskets, ammunition, provisions, etc. This battle was fought and victory won while historians have recorded that General Gates was sleeping off a debauch in his tent, oblivious of the battle or its victories till the conflict was over.

Arnold was everywhere in the thickest of the fight, urging his soldiers on to victory. His horse was killed under him by a ball that shattered Arnold's leg, and when the surgeons insisted that his leg be amputated, he resisted and requested to be placed on another horse and to remain on the field. His presence was an inspiration of courage to the soldiers, and they pressed the battle into the face of the enemy, till Burgoyne retreated and victory was ours. Arnold was brought off the field at twilight maimed for life by his shattered leg. The shades of night settled over the field and midnight stillness ruled the hour.

In the morning the sun rose clear over

a sight seldom witnessed on a battle-field. There lay friend and foe, some in gray and some in scarlet uniform, side by side, sleeping the sleep that knows no awakening, holding their weapons of warfare in deathly grasp. There stood forty-two brass cannon of English manufacture of the most approved pattern, some with open sulphurous mouths, some with throats shattered with elements of destruction, standing in their tracks as left the night before. The blood of Arnold had consecrated the ground, and the American flag floated in peaceful protection over the field, and it floats there still in an intensity of interest that a century of time has not diminished.

Arnold was the hero of this battle and worthily bore his honors. Gates, to herald the victory, dispatched a messenger direct to Congress verbally announcing the battle and its victories, ignoring mention of his generals and General Washington, the head of the army, to whom and through whom the report should have been made. Congress, without reprimanding this military incivility by Gates, hastily voted him a medal in honor of the victory which Arnold's blood had purchased in the absence of Gates from the field. Congress coming to its sense of justice, after learning the facts of this battle, issued to Arnold an antedated commission, and Washington, on the 20th day of January, 1778, forwarded it to him at Albany, where he was confined by his wounds, closing his letter in the following language:

"May I venture to ask whether you are upon your legs again? If you are not, may I flatter myself that you will be soon? There is none who wishes more sincerely for this event than I do, or who will receive the information with more pleasure. As soon as your situation will permit, I request that you will repair to this Army it being my earnest wish to have your services the ensuing campaign."

Arnold, by reason of his wounds, was only able to reach Connecticut on a stretcher the last of April, 1778. In New Haven he met with the most enthusiastic reception, civic and military, that had then ever been accorded to any person in

the State. About a week after his arrival, May 7, 1778, Washington wrote him from Valley Forge a letter in warm terms of friendship and confidence, conferring upon him a handsome pair of epaulets and sword-knots, which he had received from France, as a mark of his confidence and esteem. He had previously presented him with an elegant brace of pistols for the signal victory in Saratoga in October, 1777.

The full text of this Valley Forge letter is as follows:

Valley Forge, May 7, 1778.

Dear Sir:

A gentleman in France, having obligingly sent me 3 setts of epaulets and sword knots, 2 of which professedly, to be disposed of to my friends I should choose, I take the liberty of presenting them to you and General Lincoln, as a testimony of my sincere regard and approbation of your conduct.

I have been informed by a brigade major of General Huntington's of your intention of repairing to camp shortly; but notwithstanding my wish to see you, I must beg that you will run no hazard by coming out too soon.

I am sincerely and affectionately,

Your obedient servant,

G. Washington.

June 19, 1778, Washington appointed him to the command in Philadelphia. British troops under General Howe retreated from the city. Arnold entered and took possession of the mansion vacated by General Howe and established his headquarters there. Here the shadows of fate began to environ him. Citizens of wealth and social life were much on the side of the Crown. Military orders, permits, and licenses, issued by General Howe, brought Arnold into collision with their execution. Pennsylvania officers were jealous of the appointment, thinking a Pennsylvanian should have the command.

General Reed was particularly venomous over the appointment, and he lost no opportunity to manifest his displeasure.

Arnold's military orders were criticised and he was embarrassed in sources from which he should have had support. Jealousy crept out in unexpected ways; vile military plots were matured to bring him into disrepute; secret detectives dogged his footsteps to find something to aid in plots for his removal; wagging tongues

of gossip on street-corners discussed his social relations with the Shippen family, a distinguished family of Philadelphia. This family were strong in sympathies with the English government, and held close social relations with officers of the King's army. At that time social life in the city was largely in an atmosphere of loyalty to the Crown. The youngest daughter of this family was one of the most beautiful, accomplished, and fascinating women in Philadelphia. British officers and court circles had basked in the sunshine of her presence and sought her favors in matrimonial alliances.

When the splendid figure of Arnold appeared upon the horizon of Miss Shippen's vision she was fascinated with his appearance, and opportunity was not avoided to make his acquaintance as the "plumed knight" and victor in many battles over English forces. His reputation as a brave accomplished general, preceded his entrance into Philadelphia, and his name was a household word throughout the colonies. Arnold and Miss Shippen met and each was charmed with the other. Acquaintance blossomed into love, and love ripened into marriage in the early days of April, 1779.

At the marriage Arnold was so disabled by his wounds received in the battles at Quebec, Saratoga, and other places, that he had to lean upon the arm of a soldier during the marriage ceremony, which condition added a heroic charm to the occasion.

In prophetic vision the marriage seemed the approaching end of the Revolutionary struggle. Two weeks before the marriage, March 22, 1799, Arnold bought a splendid mansion on the banks of the Schuylkill river and settled it upon himself, wife, and family. Here they lived and entertained in lavish manner, much beyond the staid ways of the Pennites in sympathy with the Revolution. Extremes in warlike sympathies met in social harmonies round the festive board on a common basis, where hospitalities were equally dispensed and pleasantly shared.

After the marriage Arnold joined the Church of England, and he and his wife

together worshiped at its altar.

Washington, conversant of Arnold's merit as an officer and of his tribulations in Philadelphia, on the 3rd day of August, 1780, transferred him from Philadelphia to the command at West Point. But the seeds of political discord and loss of military zeal in the American cause had germinated, and were ready to be transplanted from American soil into the King's garden, fertilized by promises of rich fruit-gathering in the future.

Arnold's wife was kind, affectionate, and devoted to her husband and family during all the vicissitudes in after life. Her education and sympathies were strong in the faith of English supremacy, which, added to his graceless treatment in Philadelphia, probably had influence over his treasonable fate.

Charles Lee, an officer in the British army, had resigned his commission to enter the American army. Lee was pompous, arrogant, egotistical, and boastful of what he could do; not what he had done. He had no military record to boast of. His brother in Congress, Richard Henry Lee, championed his pretensions, and Congress voted him \$30,000 as compensation for property losses he might sustain in England by reason of his joining the American army, and Congress issued to him a commission, next in rank to that of Washington and in it "delegating him to be chief of our armies in case of Washington's disability." Such action was a flagrant insult to American commanders who had imperiled their lives and shed their blood to save the nation. Lee was nothing but a "legalized British spy in our Army," and he found ignoble shelter back in British lines, chuckling over his \$30,000 venture, and his freedom from arrest as a spy, without the loss of a drop of blood upon American soil.

Lee was looked upon as an "English turkey cock" strutting around in "American feathers," finding fault with the conduct of the war on the American side, and intriguing for its chief command in lieu of Washington, even up to the line of insubordination. Had Lee's plans matured, the surrender of the American

army to British forces would have been hastened without the death of André, or shadow of treason over Arnold's fame. Lee's ripening plots were timely discovered and timely prevented by his prompt dismissal from the army.

Lossing, in his "History of our Country," Vol. II., page 891, says: "Lee was a charlatan and a traitor to the cause which he despised, and supported only from base motives. He was a hot-headed, wrong-headed man and extremely vain. He was proud of being an Englishman, and looked with contempt upon his American associates; he was boastful, fault-finding, and by the force of an imperious will and temper, deceived the Americans into the belief that he was a great soldier. He had at Philadelphia, wrung from Congress a grant of \$30,000 as an indemnity for any losses of property he might sustain in England in consequence of his playing 'rebel,' and he came to Washington's army in the field, with the sanction of Congress as the delegated commander-in-chief on a certain contingency. Forever afterward he intrigued as did Gates for the chief command by superseding Washington until he was driven from the Army in disgrace."

In Lincoln's history of the early presidents of the United States, published in the first half of the last century, speaking of Washington, on page 67 of the volume, he says:

"It is now settled as a fact beyond dispute, that General Gates was connected with General Lee in a conspiracy to supersede the illustrious Washington.

"The Commander-in-Chief was well aware of the means they used to deprive him of the affections of the Army and the confidence of the people."

Other historians were in accord with the above and equally emphatic in expression.

Gates was an Englishman by birth, and was in the English army before he came to America, and while in our army was in active sympathy with Lee in his plans and intrigues.

History does not in a "haphazard" way record facts or events for amusement. Is it any wonder that our army commanders

should have felt this Congressional action over Lee keenly; and that Washington should have watched Lee's movements with caution and anxiety while in the disguise of an American uniform?

Arnold, the most brilliant commander in the army, who had seen greater variety of service, endured more hardships, fought more battles, won more victories in the field than any other commander under Washington, was criticised and subjected to indignities in Philadelphia cruel in theory and false in fact, which cut his sensitive nature to the quick and poisoned the atmosphere of his patriotic manhood, which, with mosaic frescoing in his pathway, lured him on till his feet slipped, and he went over the precipice.

Arnold was human with human infirmities, and he paid the penalty of his surroundings. Better remember him as a patriot having honored and served his country in the darkest hours of its peril than to add to the darkness that surrounds his memory. It does not become us after the lapse of more than a century of national life, sitting under our own vine and fig-tree, whose root and branches were nurtured by his blood, to be very severe in our judgment over his fall, attribute that fall to what you may.

Times were gloomy and the outlook unpropitious for betterment. Lafayette wrote to Washington "that open dissensions existed in Congress—that parties there hated one another as much as they hated British rule." Washington was criticised and opposed by members of the Provisional Congress, and measures urged by him for army relief, were ignored or postponed to the embarrassment of the army which was reduced to a few thousand and starving, ragged, disheartened soldiers, while the British had ten thousand in New York, and many more at different points ready to be concentrated to sweep down in annihilating force upon the American army. Washington hardly thought it possible to keep his army together, and he wrote to Congress, May 28, 1780:

"There is no time to be lost; the danger is imminent and pressing, our efforts must be instant, unreserved, and univer-

sal. "Unless a system different from that which has long prevailed be immediately adopted, our affairs must soon become desperate beyond the possibility of recovery—indeed I have almost ceased to hope."

Arnold "shared in the gloomy situation." Times were propitious for cessation of hostilities, and Arnold was in a frame of mind to be tempted by unworthy motives. The British army, unable to conquer Arnold on the battle-field, resorted to strategy in the field of diplomacy. Arnold's capture was considered equal to the capture of Washington, and in either event, would foreshadow the end of the war.

Secret communications were opened to the ear of Arnold. His wife, by virtue of her social relations in Philadelphia, held the confidence of British army officers and other sympathizers with the Crown.

It is said that the devil beguiles a woman and the woman bedevils the man.

Mrs. Arnold possibly was a medium through which evil suggestions came, negotiations opened, promises made, plans matured for a transfer of Arnold's allegiance from American forces to that of the Crown, before he should be swept into the vortex as a prisoner of war. The war had dragged its bloody length through years of suffering and peril from Canada to the Carolinas, and the outlook was gloomy for its continuance. Clouds of darkness settled over the valleys of hope, and failure seemed the fate of the American army. At this juncture of affairs, Major André appeared as an angel of light and hope to Arnold.

André was charming in conversation, fascinating in manner, resourceful in expedients, and diplomatic in results—just the man for the emergency as the sequel proved.

With a flag of truce and a passport from the commanding general of the King's army, he entered West Point, and was received by Arnold with customary civilities as bearer of dispatches from a beligerent foe

INDUCEMENTS HELD OUT.

Sugar-coated promises of pecuniary reward, his military rank in the American

army to be preserved in the armies of the king with its emoluments, a peace commissionership to negotiate and arrange settlement of details with contending forces, by which the colonies were to get what they were contending for without further sacrifice of blood and treasure; that he should be the head-center in the settlement, should have a peerage under the English government, which with other promises and inducements held out, stifled the judgment of Arnold and he yielded to grasp the glittering prize.

Then, as now, money was a powerful incentive to action. Ten thousand pounds in glittering gold were tempting, as was the apple in the garden to Eve on the shores of humanity. Other promises and inducements had their effect. I imagine the points that weighed heavily with Arnold were that the war would cease, that Americans would get what they were contending for without further bloodshed, and that he would be a high commissioner to negotiate a settlement and arrange details between the nations which would place him in a conspicuous position before the world. This was in the line of his ambition. Arnold was human, with human impulses, and was tempted beyond what he could bear, and he yielded. While there is no apology for his treasonable act it is well not to glibly throw stones at glass houses over the way without first taking into consideration his surroundings.

PROMISES RÊDEEMED.

The English government paid to Arnold 10,000 pounds in gold as a starter on his road to infamy, preserved his military rank with its emoluments in the armies of the king, paid 6,315 pounds for his losses in confiscated property, and granted him 13,400 acres of land in Canada. Within three months after the arrival of Arnold and family in England, the English government ordered:

"To be paid unto Margaret Arnold, wife of our trusty and well-beloved Brigadier-General Benedict Arnold, an annuity or yearly pension of five hundred pounds, and to each of her children one hundred pounds."

Other considerations were conferred upon him and his family. But with all these beneficiaries, Arnold was miserable. The price of his apostacy did not compensate for his sacrifice. Man proposes, but God disposes and overruled the treasonable scheme, to the glory of American arms.

Major André, aider, conspirator, and plotter of the treason, on his way back from West Point to the king's army, was arrested with treasonable evidence in his boots, tried, convicted, condemned, and executed on the banks of the Hudson, October 2, 1780, a week after the treasonable plots were matured.

Arnold, the day after André's arrest, in his hasty flight, facilitated by his alertness and quick perception which always served him in emergencies, barely escaped a similar fate before reaching protection of British guns he had periled his life to defeat.

Within a year and a month from the date of the treasonable conspiracy to surrender our army to the English forces at West Point, the English army under Lord Cornwallis, surrendered 22,000 soldiers with their arms, munitions of war, and battle-flags to Washington at Yorktown. The war was ended, and American independence secured.

Had Arnold remained steadfast to his trusts, his name would have embellished the pages of history as foremost among the constellated heroes of the Revolution. Lucifer never fell from more imperial heights into a deeper abyss of infamy and woe than did Arnold when he exchanged his American uniform for the tinsel garb of a foreign power.

Arnold cursed the day of his treachery, and died in England, June 14, 1801, sixty years of age, in the deepest agony of spirit, hated by himself, and despised by everybody else, with the wrath of God resting upon him for his treasonable acts, and blasting his memory after death. The consciousness of a great wrong burdened his life, and like burning fagots of memory consumed his peace till death closed the tragedy.

His last words were: "Bring me, I beg you, the epaulets and sword-knots Washington gave me, and let me lie in my old

American uniform in which I fought my battles. God forgive me for ever putting on any other."

His American patriotism was a shining example, worthy of imitation in all generations of men. Let his fall be a warning that treason to a nation, or treachery to an individual, is an offense that has no forgiveness in the English language.

The history of the American Revolution, in some respects, bears analogy to the War of the Rebellion a generation ago, when rebellious hands tried to pull down the American flag that symbolized the government that had sheltered them from infancy, under which they were educated, had been protected, and to which they had sworn allegiance, and were then trying to defeat at great sacrifice of life, blood, and treasure.

I cannot help contrasting the inhumanity of Revolutionary times with the charitable age of the Rebellion, when those that had conspired against the government they had sworn to protect, had remission from their political sins by passing under the flag they had tried to pull down. The secession flag went down, and the American flag with its stars and stripes healed the controversy and pardoned the offense.

When the British flag went down by the surrender of Lord Cornwallis and his army at Yorktown, New Haven sympathizers with the Crown were exiled with the loss of everything but their patriotic manhood; and they met their fate as bravely and honestly as any American ever met fate on the battle-field in the Revolutionary War, or in any war since the stars and stripes first floated from Bunker Hill; and they took the consequences as hero-

ically as man ever met fate from an overpowering force he could not divert.

I find as of record that twenty-seven in New Haven had their property confiscated and parceled out to informers through the courts under the laws of Connecticut—a large proportionate number, out of a population of about three thousand and all told.

Other localities had laws with corresponding results. Pennsylvania by special act, October 27, 1780, ordered Mrs. Arnold, then quietly resting with her infant child at her father's in Philadelphia, to leave the city and State in fourteen days under penalty for neglect she could not hazard.

The spirit of the Revolutionary period was akin to the Blue Laws period of Connecticut, when witches were hung for being tempted by the devil; and public outrages committed upon person and property by members of religious denominations—upon saints and other church organizations—without fear of church discipline or punishment by civil tribunals. The history of the "Blue Laws Period" by Rev. Dr. Peters, republished by D. Appleton & Company, New York, in 1877, enlarged with copious notes and confirmations, and the history of confiscated estates of loyalists in New Haven, in the "Revolutionary Period," furnish interesting reading to the novice in Connecticut literature during the periods of its early history.

Let us hope, that with the ending of those historic periods, also ended the vile practice of church and political domination, over the feeble powers of their ostracised subjects.

BIOGRAPHIES OF THE GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT.

BY FREDERIC CALVIN NORTON.

(First paper.)

Several years ago, while living in Guilford, the home of that sturdy Puritan, Governor William Leete, I became interested in collecting data concerning the early governors. The work then begun was continued until the biographies of all the governors of Connecticut were completed, when the editor of this magazine made arrangements for its publication during the present year.

The following sketches are necessarily condensed from the original work, and are designed to furnish the principal facts in the life of each governor of Connecticut.

To Trumbull's "History of Hartford County," and the articles in that work on the original proprietors of Hartford, by Miss Mary K. Talcott, I am especially indebted for important facts obtained concerning the first governors of Connecticut colony.

I am particularly obligated to Professor Franklin Bowditch Dexter of New Haven, assistant librarian of Yale University, for many acts of courtesy in placing at my disposal the books I desired. From the late Dr. Charles J. Hoadly, librarian of Connecticut, I also received valuable assistance in obtaining material for these sketches. His vast storehouse of information concerning Connecticut and her people was always open to those who were interested in dealing with the past.

JOHN HAYNES.

1639, '41, '43, '45, '47, '49, 51, and '53.

Eight Years.

The first governor of Connecticut was John Haynes, who had previously held the same office in the neighboring colony of Massachusetts. He was the oldest son of John Haynes of Coddicot, county of Hertford, England, and was born in 1594. The Haynes family was old and wealthy,

and besides other valuable property they owned Copford Hall, a fine country-seat which furnished a large income. The father of Governor Haynes, in his will dated Oct. 20, 1605, describes lands owned by him in the counties of Hertford and Essex.

Governor John Haynes became an admirer of Thomas Hooker and emigrated with him to America. They sailed from England in the Griffin in 1633, and in the party, besides Haynes and Hooker, were John Cotton, the eminent divine, and Samuel Stone, who was destined to take so important a part in the early history of Hartford. They landed in Massachusetts, Sept. 3, 1633, and Haynes was made a free-man there May 14, 1634. He was chosen an assistant, and finally governor in 1635. The next year he was made an assistant again; but in May, 1637, he, with others, removed to Hartford where he was to be one of the foremost men in the infant colony. Hartford, at that time, had a population of eight hundred persons, of which two hundred and fifty were adult men.

Haynes was an original proprietor and owned a lot on the main street, "opposite the meeting-house yard," but previous to February, 1639, he purchased from Richard Webb the lot on the corner of Front and Arch streets. In November, 1637, Haynes presided over the session of the General Court and continued in that position two years.

The first election of officers of the Connecticut colony, under the Constitution, was held April 11, 1639. John Haynes was elected governor and Roger Ludlow deputy-governor. He was so satisfactory as chief magistrate of the colony that he was elected to that high office every alternate year until his death. Haynes was deputy-

governor in 1640, '44, '46, '50, and '52, interchanging with Edward Hopkins. Originally no one was to be chosen governor two years in succession; but in 1660 this restriction was abolished by the free-men. Governor Haynes's career in Hartford was eminently distinguished. He was one of the five who prepared the first Constitution of Connecticut, which embodies the main part of all subsequent State constitutions, and of the Federal Constitution.

In 1646 Governor Haynes made a voyage to England. He died at Hartford, on March 1, 1653-4. His will, dated 1646, brought to light the fact that his residence in Connecticut caused a serious shrinkage in his property, the estate inventorying only 1540 pounds. General Hezekiah Haynes, his son, wrote in 1675 of his father, 'It is sufficiently knowne how changeable the government was to the magistrates in that first planting wherein my father bore a considerable part to the almost ruin of his family. . . for he has transmitted into these parts between 7000 and 8000 pounds.' Governor Haynes is described as "of large estate and larger affections, and dear to the people by his benevolent virtues and disinterested conduct." He was probably the best representative of the republicanism of the period.

EDWARD HOPKINS.

1640, '44, '46, '48, '50, '52, '54. Seven Years.

Edward Hopkins, the second governor of the colony, was, like his predecessor, John Haynes, a wealthy English landholder. He was born at Shrewsbury in 1600, and early in life became a merchant. While his headquarters were in London he carried on an extensive business with many foreign countries.

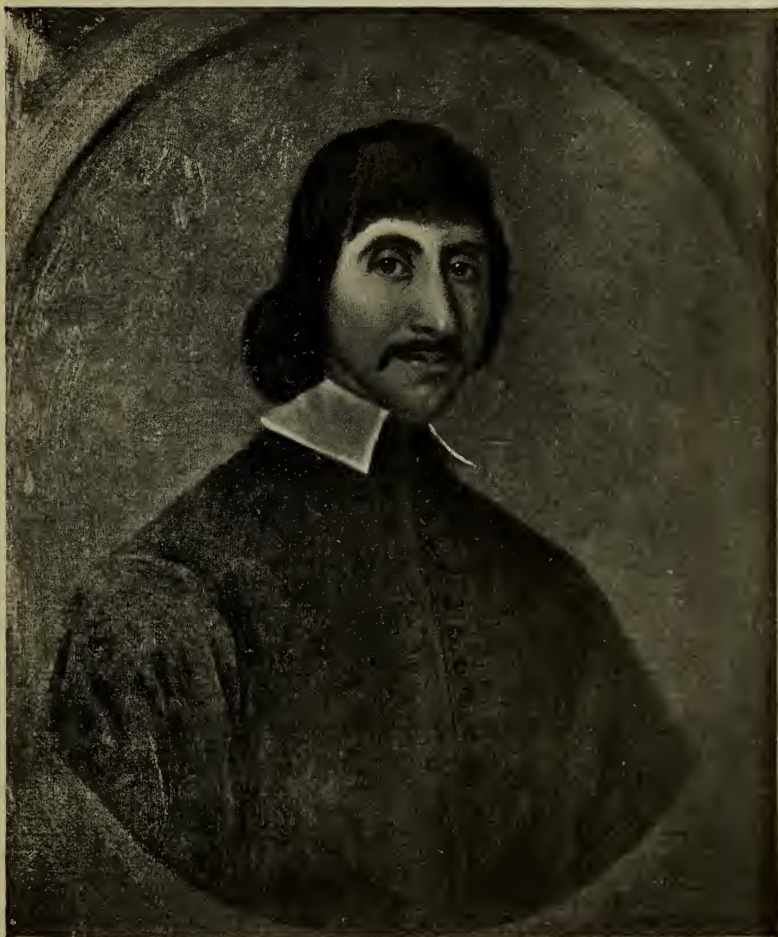
While yet a young man Hopkins had made a comfortable fortune, and when in 1637 he concluded to emigrate to America he was classed as a rich man. For a long period he had worshiped at St. Stephen's parish, in Coleman street, London, where the Rev. John Davenport was the preacher and Theophilus Eaton a member. These three friends, Hopkins, Davenport, and Eaton, sailed for America in the ship

Hector in 1637. Hopkins landed in Boston and proceeded to Hartford which he made his future home. Eaton and Davenport remained in Boston a few months and then went to Quinnipiac where they laid the foundation of the present New Haven in 1638. Soon after arriving in Hartford, Hopkins became a prominent citizen, and in 1639 was chosen the first secretary of the colony. The next year he was elected governor, and continued in office every other year from 1640 to 1654. In the alternate years he was usually deputy-governor and very often a delegate from the colony. His mercantile habits followed Governor Hopkins to his new home, for we are told he carried on a trading business in Hartford and established trading-posts far up the Connecticut river. Although a man of extensive business affairs and very active all his life, Mr. Hopkins never enjoyed good health and constantly suffered from disease. His wife also suffered from mental derangement, which was a source of constant anxiety to the governor.

In 1634 Governor Hopkins sailed for England on a business trip and with the full intention of returning to his adopted country; but circumstances prevented him from following out his plan. Soon after his arrival in England he inherited from his brother the position of "Keeper of the Fleet Prison," on Farringdon street, London, and his title was Warden of the Fleet. This was the King's prison as far back as the twelfth century, and obtained a high historical interest from its having been the place of confinement of religious martyrs during the reigns of Mary and Elizabeth.

Hopkins afterward became a commissioner of the admiralty and navy and a member of Parliament. Governor Hopkins died in London in either March or April, 1657. He was characterized afterward by a writer as being "eminent for piety, kindly nature and patient endurance of suffering and affliction."

About a year previous to his death Governor Hopkins received a letter from his friend Davenport, of New Haven, suggesting the pressing need of a collegiate school in that town. He was requested



From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.

John Winthrop



From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.

John Winthrop

to aid the enterprise; and in replying the governor wrote, April 30, 1656: "If I understand that a college is begun and like to be carried on at New Haven for the good of posterity, I shall give some encouragement thereunto." When he died one year later and the contents of his will became known, it was found that "New England was his chief heir," as Dr. Bacon aptly remarked in recent years.

This will, dated March 7, 1657, set aside one thousand pounds of his estate for grammar schools in Hartford, New Haven, and Hadley, divided as follows: Hartford 400 pounds, New Haven 312 pounds, Hadley 308 pounds, and Harvard College 100 pounds. He also left 500 pounds to be given "for upholding and promoting the Kingdom of the Lord in those parts of the earth." This sum was, somewhat peculiarly, given to Harvard by a decree of chancery in 1710, and the trustees invested it in a township purchased from the "praying Indians," and called the place Hopkinton, in honor of the donor. The school founded by the bequest in Hadley opened in 1667, and afterward became the Hopkins Academy. In 1889 the property was valued at \$57,325. The 400 pounds for Hartford were invested in local real estate, and a school erected in 1665. In 1778 it was named the Hartford Grammar School. For the last fifty years this school and the Hartford High School have been practically the same thing. The Hopkins Grammar School at New Haven has always been in a flourishing condition. It was founded in 1660 and the building is on the corner of High and Wall streets. It has long been a prominent preparatory school for Yale University.

GEORGE WYLLYS.

1642-1643. One Year.

George Wyllys was an Englishman of means and rank who became an ardent advocate of the Puritan movement and decided to live among the men and women who held opinions similar to his own.

He was born about 1570 in the town of Fenny Compton, county of Warwick, England. His father was a man of wealth and position, who gave his son as good an education as could be obtained at an

English university of that period. Settling on a fine estate in Warwickshire, he lived the life of a country gentleman, and had plenty of time to watch the course of events in England.

Becoming interested in the cause of the Puritans, Wyllys, rather late in life, found his native land uncongenial to him and planned to settle in this country. In 1636 he sent his steward, William Gibbons, to America, accompanied by twenty men, to purchase for him in Hartford, Conn., "an estate suitable to his rank." Gibbons was also instructed to have a dwelling-house erected on the estate, and to put everything in readiness for the advent of the Wyllys family. Plenty of time was spent in preparation for the reception, for Wyllys did not arrive until 1638—two years after his steward.

His estate embraced the square now between Main, Charter Oak, Governor, and Wyllys streets in Hartford, and was apparently a pretentious establishment for the sparsely settled colony.

Wyllys was one of the original planters of Hartford. On his farm stood the famous Charter Oak, in which the Connecticut charter was secreted. There was a legend current for many years that Governor Wyllys's steward, Gibbons, gave orders to have the ancient oak cut down, but that a party of Indians dissuaded him from his plan to remove it from the estate.

After settling in Hartford Wyllys took a leading part in the transacting of public business, and was one of the framers of the Constitution of 1639. On April 1, 1639, he was chosen as one of the six magistrates of Connecticut, and held the office until his death.

In 1641 he was elected deputy-governor, and the next year governor of the colony. He was also commissioner of the United Colonies. Holding the office of governor one year, Wyllys did not appear prominently after his retirement from office, and he died in Hartford, March 9, 1645.

He left four children, one of whom, Samuel Wyllys, was graduated at Harvard College and was magistrate in Connecticut for thirty years.

A grandson of Governor Wyllys was secretary of the colony from 1712 to 1735; his

son and successor, from 1735 to 1796; and his son and successor from 1796 to 1810. So that the office remained in the Wyllys family for the unusually long period of ninety-eight years. This record was never outdone in Connecticut. The next best record was the Whiting family, members of which held the office of treasurer for seventy years.

Governor Wyllys was not a great man, like some of his contemporaries, but, as a biographer has said, "He was famed for his social and domestic virtues, his simplicity of manners and his love for civil and religious liberty."

THOMAS WELLES.

1655-1658. Two Years.

Thomas Welles was born in 1598 and belonged to an ancient English family. From the English Colonial State papers we learn that in the year 1635 Thomas Welles and his wife Elizabeth (Non-conformists) left Rothwell, Northamptonshire, their property probably having been confiscated. Soon after this he entered the service of Lord Say-and-Sele, and accompanied him to America in the spring of 1636.

They settled where the town of Saybrook now stands, but his lordship becoming disheartened over the gloomy aspect of affairs in the new land, returned to England, leaving Welles to face the discomforts of a trackless wilderness. Welles and the company at Saybrook soon afterward decided to proceed up the river to Hartford. In 1637 he was chosen a magistrate at Hartford and he held the office for twenty-two years.

At the election in 1639 Welles was chosen the first treasurer of the colony, holding the office until he asked to be relieved of it in 1651. In 1641 he was secretary, and in 1649 one of the commissioners of the United Colonies. He was chosen governor in 1655 and 1656; the next year he served as deputy-governor, and in 1658 was re-elected governor. The following year he was again a deputy-governor. He died on Sunday, January 14, 1660 in Wethersfield at the age of sixty-two years. His remains were probably interred in the old burial-ground at Wethersfield, but noth-

ing marks his resting place today. Albert Welles, a biographer of the governor, wrote that his remains were buried "on the top of the hill near the fence on the south side of the old yard, in the rear of the meeting-house, where the remains of the Welles family for many generations now lie grouped." Benjamin Trumbull, the historian, wrote regarding this:

"Though Governor Welles was first buried at Wethersfield his remains were afterward removed to Hartford. Four or five of the first governors of Connecticut—Haynes, Wyllys, Welles, and Webster—lie buried at Hartford without a monument. Considering their many and important public services this is remarkable. But their virtues have embalmed their names and will render their names venerable to the latest posterity."

One of Governor Welles's descendants, Hon. Gideon Welles, of Hartford, wrote of his ancestor, the governor, in 1843, "My father, who died in 1834, aged eighty years, used to tell me that our English ancestors were once of the English nobility; that amongst his earliest recollections were the strong injunctions of his grandfather and his great-uncle, Samuel Welles, of Boston, never to omit the letter *e* in his name; that the family had once great estates of which they were wrongfully deprived and that in due time they would return. These were the remarks of the old men to him, born about thirty years after the death of Governor Welles, and who in childhood imbibed impressions brought with the family from the parent land."

JOHN WEBSTER.

1656-1657. One Year.

The early life of John Webster is shrouded in mystery. Family tradition said that he was from the county of Warwick, England, but even this is indefinite. The date of his birth is unknown and there is nothing handed down to us regarding his ancestry.

His name first appears in history when he became one of the original proprietors of Hartford.

Webster must have been one of the first settlers, for it is recorded that he owned a

lot on the east side of the thoroughfare now called Governor street. His prominence in the town is demonstrated by the fact that in 1639 he sat with the Court of Magistrates, and was a magistrate himself from the year 1639 to 1655. In the latter year Webster was chosen to the office of deputy-governor of the colony, and in 1656 was advanced to governor. He held the office one year. During the year 1642 Governor Webster was a member of the commission that framed the code of criminal laws for the colony. In 1654 he was one of the commissioners of the United Colonies. Governor Webster took a prominent part in the famous church controversy at Hartford. Professor Johnston, in his scholarly book, "Connecticut," says the nominal beginning of this trouble was after the death of the Rev. Thomas Hooker in 1647. "Goodwin, the ruling elder," writes Johnston, "wanted Michael Wigglesworth as Hooker's successor; and Stone, the surviving minister, refused to allow the proposition to be put to a vote. The Goodwin party—twenty-one in number, including Deputy-Governor Webster—withdrawed from the church; Stone's party undertook to discipline them; a council of Connecticut and New Haven churches failed to reconcile the parties; the General Court kindly assumed the office of mediator and succeeded in making both parties furious; and finally a council at Boston in 1659 induced the Goodwin minority, now some sixty in number, to remove to Hadley, Mass."

The year following his removal to Hadley, Governor Webster was admitted as a freeman in that colony. His career in Hadley was destined to be brief, however, for he died on April 5, 1661—nearly two years after his arrival. He was survived by his widow and eight children.

The historian, Hollister, speaks of his as an "honored name," and "whose virtues are still perpetuated in those who inherit his blood." Probably the most distinguished descendant of Governor Webster was Noah Webster, the famous lexicographer, who was born in Hartford in 1758 and died at New Haven May 28, 1843.

JOHN WINTHROP.

1657, 1659-1676: Eighteen Years.

The brilliant career of John Winthrop, as governor of Connecticut, led the historian, Bancroft, to write that "The New World was full of his praises." He is generally conceded to have been the most distinguished and scholarly of the early governors of the colony. His father, John Winthrop, commonly called the older, was governor of Massachusetts, and the founder of the famous Winthrop family in America—a family that has produced many able men and women.

John Winthrop, the younger, was born in Groton Manor, England, Feb. 12, 1606. He received a careful education at Trinity College, Dublin, and afterward entered the Inner Temple, where he studied law. Finding this distasteful, he entered the English naval service, sailing with George Villiers, the Duke of Buckingham. He took part in the unsuccessful expedition for the relief of the Protestants at New Rochelle. After a tour on the Continent Winthrop returned to England in 1629 and found that his father and closest friends were preparing to sail for Massachusetts.

In 1631 he followed his father to New England and was soon elected an assistant in the Massachusetts colony. He was one of the settlers of the town of Ipswich, where he owned a large estate. Winthrop returned to England in 1634. On July 7, 1635, articles of agreement were drawn up between Winthrop and Lord Say-and-Sele, with several others, empowering Winthrop to erect a fort at the mouth of the Connecticut river and creating him governor of the territory for one year. His commission was sealed and delivered on July 18, 1635, and he arrived at the mouth of the river about November 24th of the same year. After his term of office expired Winthrop went to Massachusetts where he busied himself with scientific investigation. He is spoken of as one of the best "chymists" of his age.

In 1640 he procured a grant of Fisher's Island, and then left for England where he spent the next two years. Returning to Massachusetts in 1643, he undertook

to develop the iron industry in the vicinity of Braintree.

Soon after he acquired considerable property where New London now stands, and removed to that place, which he made his future home. Miss Caulkins, the historian of New London, calls him the father of the town, and adds that Winthrop's home on Fisher's Island was the first English residence in that territory. He brought thither the first company of settlers, planned the town, founded the government, fixed the bounds, and conciliated the Indians. In 1650 he transferred his residence to New London, and from then on took a leading part in the government of the town and colony. Rising rapidly from a magistrate in 1650, Winthrop was elected governor of the colony in 1657. He was re-elected to the same office in 1659. Originally no man was to be chosen to the office of governor two years in succession; but in 1660 the General Court, in their anxiety to retain Winthrop as governor, requested the freemen of the colony to abolish the restriction of re-election. This was done immediately and then John Winthrop began his career as governor, which covered a longer period than was ever reached by any chief executive in Connecticut. Gurdon Saltonstall and Joseph Talcott in the next century, however, were each governor for seventeen years. Governor Winthrop was in England for a year and a half, from 1661 to 1663, when he was elected a member of the Royal Society. Possessing much tact and having a thorough knowledge of court procedure, as well as considerable influence with Charles the Second, Winthrop obtained from the king the famous charter which consolidated the colonies of Connecticut and New Haven. In this charter of 1662 Winthrop was named the first governor of the United Colonies, and in this office he passed the remaining portion of his life. Governor Winthrop died at Boston April 5, 1676, while attending a meeting of the commissioners of the colonies.

Winthrop endeared himself to the people of Connecticut, and historical writers all agree that his Puritanism was of the finest type; that he had the good-will

of even those who differed widely from him. In the kindred sciences of chemistry and medicine he was one of the best authorities of his time. Trumbull called him "one of the most distinguished characters in New England." Hollister wrote, "It is difficult to consider him as an individual character so inseparably is his bright image blended with that of the Colony herself during the most doubtful, and at the same time, most glorious period of her existence."

Bancroft paid him a glowing tribute when he wrote, "Puritans and Quakers and the freemen of Rhode Island were alike his eulogists. The Dutch at New York had confidence in his integrity, and it is the beautiful testimony of his father that 'God gave him favor in the eyes of all with whom he had to do.'"

Such careers shine as a brilliant light in the hazy horizon of the past.

WILLIAM LEETE.

1676-1683. Seven Years.

William Leete is generally known in history as the sturdy governor who sheltered and defended the regicides when they were in Guilford. This was one of the unimportant incidents of a particularly busy life, yet it has found a place in various local histories and in more pretentious biographical works. His ancestors were members of an ancient family. Gerard Letie, or Leete, owned lands in 1209, during the reign of King John, in Morden, Cambridgeshire. Matthew Lety, John Leet, and Henry Leete, were all Englishmen of prominence and their names appear in the public records previous to the year 1550.

William Leete was the son of John Leete of Dodington and Anna Shute, daughter of one of the justices of the King's Court. He was born in Dodington, Huntingdonshire, England, in 1612 or 1613. Educated as a lawyer, Leete was for a time clerk of a Bishop's Court at Cambridge, where he witnessed the oppression and cruelties imposed on the unoffending Puritans.

In 1643 Leete and Samuel Desborough met the Court at New Haven, when New Haven colony was planned and organized.

He was one of the deputies from Guilford to the General Court of New Haven colony until 1650; and from 1651 to 1658 was magistrate of the town. During the latter year he was elected deputy-governor of the colony, and continued in the office until he was chosen governor in 1661. He held this position until the union of the colony with Connecticut in 1664. After the consolidation of the colonies Leete was an assistant until 1669 when he was chosen deputy-governor of Connecticut colony. He was re-elected to this office annually until 1676, when he became governor of the colony.

Shortly after his election as governor, Leete moved to Hartford from Guilford, and he resided in that town until his death in 1683. His remains were buried in the old cemetery at Hartford; and Treasurer John Talcott made an entry in his account book that it cost the colony eleven pounds of powder for firing the "Great Gun at Gov'r Leetes funerall."

Governor Leete was a popular official; his administration abounded with good results through a particularly difficult period, and his great integrity won the approbation of friends and enemies. Dr. Trumbull wrote of him, "He died full of years and good works." Palfrey summed up his public life in these words: "Leete was an intelligent and virtuous ruler and Connecticut prospered under his care."

The story of Governor Leete's experience with the regicides—Goffe and Whalley—when they fled to New England, upon the restoration of Charles I., is as follows:

Ezra Stiles, in that curious little volume, "The Judges," states that Goffe and Whalley were in Guilford twice. The first time was when they were flying from Boston to New Haven. The second visit has been the foundation of a story, which, according to Dr. Bernard C. Steiner, the historian of Guilford, is much disputed as some of the details are clearly wrong. Goffe and Whalley probably went to Governor Leete's home and were secreted there several days and nights. Finally the judges returned to their place of concealment in New Haven. There is a tradition given credence in several histories

that the governor's daughter, Anna, who afterward became the wife of John Trowbridge of New Haven, fed the regicides from the governor's table. Dr. Steiner, an eminent authority, says these men were hidden in Guilford, if at all, in June, 1661. President Stiles relates the story thus:

"It is an anecdote still preserved in that family that she (the governor's daughter Anna) used often to say that when she was a little girl these good men lay concealed some time in the cellar of her father's store; but she did not know it till afterward; that she well remembered that at the time of it she and the rest of the children were strictly prohibited from going near that store for some days, and that she and the children wondered at it and could not perceive the reason of it at that time, though they knew afterward.

"Tradition says that they were, however, constantly supplied with victuals from the governor's table, sent to them by the maid who long after was wont to glory in it—that she had fed those heavenly men." As the governor's daughter, Anna, referred to in this anecdote, was born on March 10, 1661, and the regicides were there in June of the same year, the error is obvious.

ROBERT TREAT.

1683-1698. Fifteen Years.

The priceless services of Robert Treat rendered to the colony during a critical period, have always been appreciatively recorded by the historians of the State. Born in England in 1622, Treat came to America with his father, Richard Treat, early in the century and settled in Wethersfield. The elder Treat owned a farm of nine hundred acres, which is now comprised in the town of Glastonbury; was a patentee of the charter, a man of high character and great worth. Robert Treat lived in Wethersfield only a short time, as he removed to the town of Milford in 1639. At the first meeting of the planters Treat, then a lad of eighteen, was appointed as one of a commission of nine to aid in surveying and laying out the lands of the town. He was elected a deputy in 1653,

and served until 1659. He also held the office again in 1665. Treat served as an assistant from 1659 to 1664, and was strongly opposed to the union of New Haven and Connecticut colonies. When the consolidation was finally effected he was one of a party who removed to New Jersey and founded the present city of Newark. The settlers elected him the first town clerk of the settlement and granted him a lot of eight acres. In 1670 Treat was appointed a major of Connecticut troops and he returned to this State two years later. Three years after his return Connecticut thought enough of Treat's military ability to choose him commander-in-chief of the forces then engaged in the war against King Philip. By his gallantry and bravery he was chiefly instrumental in ridding Northfield and Springfield of the Indians who infested that locality.

When the Indians made their assault upon Hadley, Treat drove them from the village; and in the celebrated fight with the Narragansetts on December 19, 1675, near what is now South Kingston, R. I., he showed courage only rivaled by Captain Mason before him and by General Putnam in the following century. With the Connecticut troops he led the forlorn hope against the block-house where Philip's sharpshooters had more than once driven back the men of Massachusetts. He was one of the last to leave the fort when the Indian power was broken. His prowess was fully recognized and in 1676 the freemen chose Treat as deputy-governor.

In 1683 he was elected governor of the colony, serving in that office for fifteen years. Then he declined to act longer and was chosen deputy-governor. In 1683 Governor Treat was a member of the commission to settle the controversy between Connecticut and the governor of New York. New York claimed that three towns—Rye, Greenwich, and Stamford—belonged to that colony, but a compromise was agreed upon whereby New York retained the town of Rye, and Greenwich and Stamford were conceded to Connecticut.

During the period of the Andros usurpation Governor Treat steered the destinies of Connecticut in what is gener-

ally conceded to be a masterly manner.

When Sir Edmund Andros became governor of New York and chief magistrate of English America, Governor Treat feared that the colony would be divided and he decided upon a pacific course. The people of this colony acted loyally toward Andros when he went to Hartford on Oct. 1, 1687, and Treat was made a member of his council a month later. Connecticut suffered but little from Andros, which is undoubtedly due to Treat's great tact. The English Revolution came in due time and when the news of it reached Boston, in April, 1689, Andros was thrust into custody. Treat was quietly awaiting his chance, and on the 9th of May he resumed the office of governor. The assembly was ordered to meet in June, and William and Mary were proclaimed with enthusiasm. The old-time government swung into motion again and the story of Andros entered into history.

Governor Treat died at his home in Milford on July 12, 1710, having reached the great age of eighty-nine years. His son, Samuel Treat, was a distinguished clergyman in Massachusetts and grandfather of Robert Treat Paine, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

In summing up the life of Robert Treat Hollister's opinion of him seems the best. He says: "Governor Treat was not only a man of high courage, but he was one of the most cautious military leaders, and possessed a quick sagacity united with a breadth of understanding that enabled him to see at a glance the most complex relations that surrounded the field of battle. He was a planter of that hospitable order that adorned New England in an age when hospitality was accounted a virtue, and when the term *gentleman* was something more than an empty title. His deep piety has still a traditionary fame in the neighborhood where he spent the brief portion of his time that he was allowed to devote to the culture of the domestic and social virtues.

"There existed between Robert Treat and John Winthrop the most cordial friendship, growing out of the admiration that each felt for the character and abilities of the other, and also on account of

the part they took; the one procuring the charter, the other in vindicating its jurisdiction and in preserving it from the violence of its enemies."

FITZ-JOHN WINTHROP.

1698-1707. Nine Years.

John Winthrop, commonly known in history as Fitz-John, and son of Governor John Winthrop, was born at Ipswich, Mass., on March 19, 1639. He entered Harvard College, but did not take a degree as he left to accept a commission in the parliamentary army.

Winthrop saw much service in Scotland, where he commanded at Cardross, and afterward accompanied General George Monk on his famous march to London. When his regiment was disbanded on account of the Restoration, Winthrop returned to New England in 1663, settled in Connecticut and there passed the remaining portion of his career. During that trying period, when the discouraging Indian wars were in progress, Winthrop rendered considerable service to the colony in the field. When Connecticut joined with the other New England colonies in sending an army up the Hudson river to co-operate with Governor Philip's sea expedition, Fitz-John Winthrop was named as commander of the whole force, with Milbourn as commissary. The army suffered greatly from the latter's inability to perform his duty, and both the matters of furnishing food and providing transportation for the forces were hopelessly muddled. In the face of these gross irregularities, and also on account of the weak support of New York, Winthrop had no alternative but to retreat, and the expedition proved an utter failure.

Jacob Leisler, the self-appointed governor of New York, branded Winthrop as an incompetent, and heaped considerable abuse upon him for the failure of the expedition, although historians generally agree that the blame rested largely upon Milbourn, a son-in-law of the governor.

When he returned to Connecticut Winthrop received the thanks of the General Court for his services. In 1693 he was made an agent of the colony and sent to England to obtain if possible a confirma-

tion of the charter, as there was a belief that it had been superseded. Winthrop remained in England for four years an agent of Connecticut colony to the court of William III., and succeeded in obtaining from Lord John Somers, attorney-general, a strong opinion that the charter of 1662 was valid. The opinion of the attorney-general was concurred in by such able lawyers as Treby and Ward, and Lord Somers declared, "I am of the same opinion, and as this matter is stated, there is no ground of doubt." King William ratified this opinion in April, 1694, and when Winthrop returned to Connecticut he received the thanks of the people for having rendered such valuable service to the charter obtained by his father a generation before. In 1698 Winthrop was chosen governor of the colony, and continued in the office until his death in 1707.

In the fall of 1707 Governor Winthrop journeyed to Boston in an enfeebled condition to obtain medical assistance and visit his brother, Wait Still Winthrop. The *Boston News Letter* of November 27, 1707, announced his death in this manner: "About four o'clock this morning, the Honorable John Winthrop, Esq., Governor of His Majesty's Colony of Connecticut, departed this life in the sixty-ninth year of his age; being born at Ipswich, in New England, March 14, Anno, 1638: whose body is to be interred here on Thursday next, the 4th of December." His body was interred in the same tomb with his father and grandfather in the burying-ground at King's Chapel.

Governor Winthrop lived in New London, and his home was long famous for its unbounded hospitality. Miss Caulkins says of him: "His death was an important event to the town. As a member of the commonwealth it had lost its head, and as a community it was bereaved of a true friend and influential citizen."

While Fitz-John Winthrop lacked the qualities of a statesman like his grandfather, or a scholar like his father, yet he is known in history as a brave soldier and an administrator of public affairs who won the absolute trust of his constituents. His integrity and lofty patriotism were unimpeachable.

GURDON SALTONSTALL.

1708-1725. Seventeen Years.

The name of Saltonstall carries with it a long line of men distinguished in theology, at the bar, in the army and navy, and as statesmen. Richard Saltonstall, the first of note to bear the name, was a nephew of a lord-mayor of London, and a patentee of Connecticut. He returned to England and was one of the judges that sentenced Lords Holland, Norwich, and Capel, the Duke of Hamilton, and Sir John Owen to death for treason. His great-grandson, Gurdon Saltonstall, was born in Haverhill, Mass., March 27, 1666. He was graduated from Harvard College in 1684, studied theology, and was ordained the 19th of November, 1691 as the minister at New London.

His career as a preacher was not only eminently satisfactory, but he was regarded as a scholar of finished qualities. It is said that his thorough knowledge of men and affairs, his polished majestic bearing, and his strong loyalty to the colonies made him one of the most valuable men in Connecticut. He was one of the originators of the plan to establish a college in Connecticut, and it is recorded by writers on the subject that he did much to have the institution situated in New Haven instead of Hartford. He is credited with having made the plans and estimates for the buildings.

Among the clergymen of the colony he enjoyed great popularity.

In 1698 Mr. Saltonstall was a member of a committee appointed to welcome the Earl of Bellomont when he visited this country.

Governor Fitz-John Winthrop and Mr. Saltonstall were close friends; in fact, during a long illness through which the governor passed, the minister acted as his chief adviser. Through this agency Saltonstall became intimately acquainted with the routine business of the colony, so that he was as familiar with the questions of state as the governor himself. When, therefore, Governor Winthrop died in 1707 a special session of the General Assembly, called a month later, elected the Rev. Mr. Saltonstall as his successor.

He began the duties of the office Jan. 1, 1708, and in the May following was regularly elected by the people. Then began his long career as governor, which was terminated only by his death.

His sudden transition from the preacher's desk to the governor's chair was too sudden for the parishioners at New London. They were filled with grief and amazement, we are told, and Trumbull adds that the Assembly sent a letter to his people explaining that "their minister was called to engage in another important course of service and using arguments to induce them to acquiesce in the result." He was criticised and even censured for having given up the work of the ministry for a "temporal office," and the Rev. Isaac Backus, a Baptist preacher and author of repute, wrote: "He readily quitted the solemn charge of souls for worldly promotion." The governor always retained his interest in the church at New London.

One of his first acts as governor was to suggest the appointment of a synod of ministers and laymen for a more thorough system of ecclesiastical discipline. The outcome of this was the assemblage of Congregational clergymen at Saybrook, which framed the famous "Saybrook Platform."

In 1709 he was an agent of the colony to convey an address to Queen Anne, urging the conquest of Canada.

In 1711, when Connecticut placed four hundred men in the field against Quebec, Governor Saltonstall personally conducted them as far north as Albany. The disaster which befell stupid Sir Hovenden Walker, commander of the expedition, in Canadian waters, is well known.

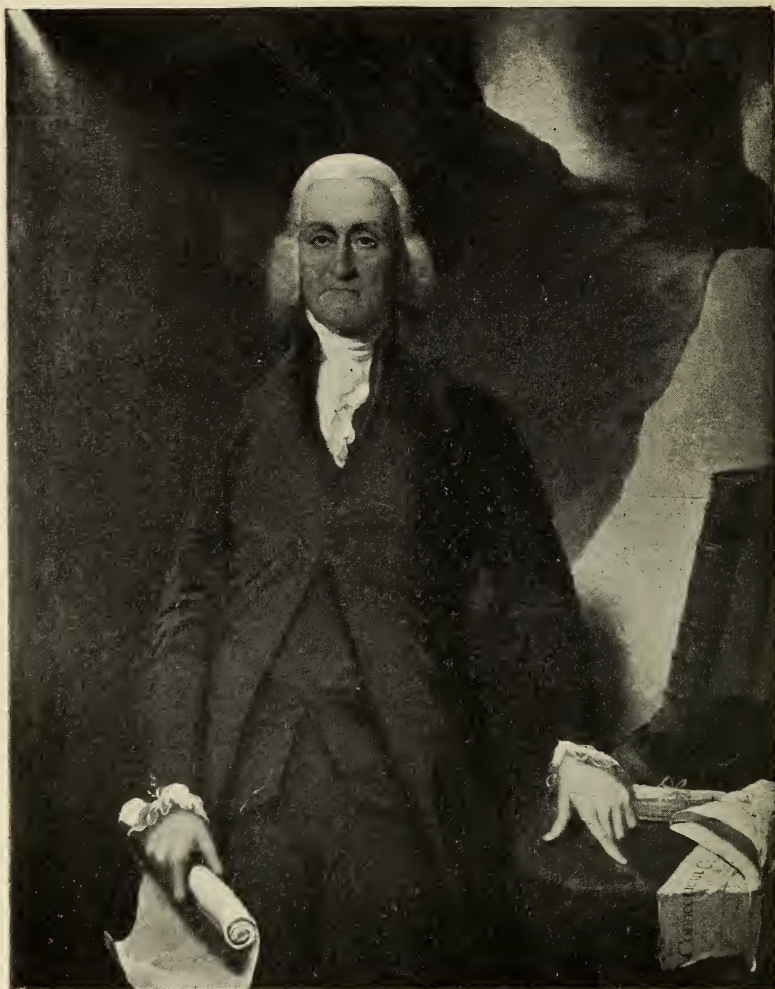
Governor Saltonstall practically introduced the printing press in Connecticut, as he put one into his house as early as 1709.

He died suddenly of apoplexy on September 20, 1724, at his home in New London, and was buried two days later with high military and civic honors. "The horse and foot marched in four files; the drums, colors, trumpets, halberts, and hilts of swords covered with black, and twenty cannon firing at half a minute's distance." Rev. Eliphalet Adams in his



From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.

G. Saltonstall



From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.

Jon. Trumbull

funeral sermon, referring to his work for the college said: "Under his wing and care our little nursery of learning hath sprung up to that consistence, observation and strength that it is this day; and now it heartily bemoans the loss of its best friend under God."

After the remains of the governor had been deposited in the tomb, two volleys belched from the fort, and then the military companies marching in single file, as each respectively came against the tomb, discharged, and so drew up orderly into a body as before and dismissed."

Governor Saltonstall was a great man and an able executive. Professor Dexter has truly said that Yale College, in common with the whole colony, and indeed with all New England, suffered a great loss in his sudden death.

JOSEPH TALCOTT.

1725-1742. Seventeen Years.

Joseph Talcott was the first person to occupy the office of governor who was born in Connecticut.

John Talcott, his grandfather, was a member of the committee that sat for the first time with the Court of Magistrates in 1637, and he was deputy every year following until 1659. He was also an assistant and treasurer of the colony. His son, the governor's father, was treasurer of the colony and resigned in order to take command of the troops raised by Connecticut to participate in King Philip's War. He was one of the patentees named in the charter, and died full of honors July 23, 1688.

Joseph Talcott was born in Hartford, November 11th or 16th, 1669, and was the fourth son of Colonel John Talcott and Helena Wakeman. His first appearance in public was when he petitioned the General Assembly in 1691 against the division of his father's property in Hartford. He claimed possession of all the real estate by right of primogeniture. At the age of twenty-three years Talcott was chosen selectman of Hartford, and in 1697 he was re-elected. From that time he held many offices in the colony.

When the alarm of the Indian war flashed through Hartford and the colony

in 1704, Lieutenant Joseph Talcott was appointed on a committee "to proportion and lay out to each person how much they shall make of the fortifications agreed on to be done on the north side of the river."

He was also for twenty years a member of the committee which managed the affairs of the Hopkins Grammar School in Hartford. In October, 1697, Talcott was appointed ensign of the Train Band in Hartford, "on the north side of the riverette," and also held various military offices until he was elected governor. In fact, he spent so much time in looking after military affairs of the colony that the General Assembly in 1724 voted him the sum of fifteen pounds "to be paid to his Honor out of the public treasury for his good services in that affair." First chosen as a deputy from Hartford in 1708, he was then elected speaker of the lower House in the May session, and was made an assistant May, 1711. This latter office he held until elected deputy-governor in October, 1723. In 1725 he was chosen governor and held the office during the next seventeen years, until 1742.

Governor Talcott's service to the courts of the colony was extensive and able. In May, 1721, he was appointed judge of the Supreme Court, and was also chief judge of the County Court and judge of the Probate Court for Hartford county for a long course of years.

During the long administration of Governor Talcott the chief thing which attracts attention in the history of the colony was its constant growth by the establishment of new towns. The town of Willington, destined to become the birthplace of one of the most famous of early American writers, started with twenty-seven inhabitants. The settlement of Somers, Cornwall, Salisbury, Canaan, Kent, Goshen, Torrington, Winchester, New Hartford, Hartland, Colebrook, Union, Barkhamsted, East Haddam, and New Fairfield, followed in rapid succession, and demonstrated the thriving condition of the community they enlarged. Governor Talcott died late in 1741 and he was buried in the old cemetery in the rear of the Center Church at Hartford.

In commenting on Governor Talcott's

career a writer has said: In summing up Governor Talcott's character we may say that while not in any way a brilliant man he displayed sterling good sense, great faithfulness in performing the duties of his station, excellent judgment in managing the affairs entrusted to him, and a disinclination to follow extreme measures in any direction."

He left a large family, and many distinguished descendants have not allowed the luster of the name to grow dim.

JONATHAN LAW.

1742-1751. Nine Years.

Jonathan Law, twelfth governor of Connecticut, was born in Milford, August 6, 1674. Richard Law, his grandfather, was King's Attorney and emigrated to this country in 1635.

Jonathan Law studied at Harvard College and was graduated in the class of 1695. After studying law he commenced practice in his native town in 1698, and with such success that he was soon made chief judge of the New Haven County Court. He held this office five years, when, in May, 1715, he was chosen as an associate judge of the Superior Court. In this capacity Law demonstrated his thorough knowledge of the law, so that his ability was rewarded two years later when he was chosen as a governor's assistant. He held this office eight years, until 1725, when he resigned, having been elected lieutenant-governor of the colony. During the same year Law was made chief justice of the Superior Court, an office he held for seventeen years.

Upon the death of Governor Talcott in 1741 Jonathan Law succeeded as acting-governor until the time of the regular election in the spring, and he succeeded himself annually until his death in 1751.

After the election of Governor Law it was the rule in Connecticut that a governor hold office until he died or refused to serve longer, when the deputy-governor took his place for a like term.

The administration of Governor Law was uneventful, except for the expedition against Louisburg, commanded by Roger Wolcott, and for which Connecticut furnished a thousand men. Governor Law

was a strong opponent of the preaching of Rev. George Whitfield and the other revivalists, and signed an act prohibiting any itinerating clergymen or exhorter from preaching in a parish without the express desire of the pastor or people." Under the provision of this law such preachers as the Rev. Samuel Finley were driven from Connecticut as vagrants.

The governor had an extensive farm near Cheshire, and he was one of the first to plant mulberry trees and introduce the raising of silk-worms. This industry Governor Law advocated and advertised in a public manner by appearing in 1747 wearing the first coat and stockings made of New England silk. Dr. Aspinwall of Mansfield and President Stiles of Yale College were both deeply interested in the industry and the latter wore a gown made of Connecticut silk at the next Commencement. From this humble beginning developed the extensive silk industry in Connecticut.

Governor Law died on November 9, 1750, and at his funeral Dr. Ezra Stiles pronounced a eulogy in Latin which is still in print. He referred to the dead governor as "a most illustrious man and the great patron of Yale college."

A biographer wrote, "He was unquestionably a man of high talents and accomplishments, both natural and acquired. He was well acquainted with civil and ecclesiastical subjects, and gradually rose by the force of his own exertions to the highest honor in the State. He was of a mild and placid temper, amiable in all the relations of domestic life, and seems to have well discharged the duties imposed upon him."

A son, Richard Law, LL. D. (1733-1806) was graduated at Yale in 1751, and practised law in New London. He was a delegate to the Continental Congress in 1777, 78 and in 1781-84, and mayor of New London for twenty years. The leading lawyer of that section of Connecticut, Law was made chief justice of the Supreme Court, and Washington appointed him judge of the United States District Court. Richard Law and Roger Sherman revised the laws of Connecticut.

ROGER WOLCOTT.

1751-1754. Three Years.

On the fourth of January, 1679, in the town of Windsor, was born Roger Wolcott, the progenitor of a famous family. In the section of Windsor where the Wolcotts lived onslaughts from the Indians were so frequent that it was impossible for the inhabitants to support either a minister or school-master. It is said by one writer that Roger Wolcott did not attend a common school a day in his life. As a boy he learned the weaver's trade, and at the age of twenty-one went into that business for himself. By great industry he acquired in a moderate length of time what was considered a competence.

In 1709 he was chosen as a representative from Windsor, and a justice of the peace the following year. Wolcott was selected as commissary of the Connecticut troops in the expedition against Canada in 1711. In 1714 he became a member of the Governor's Council, which position he held when chosen judge of the County Court in 1721. His ability as a judge was so generally recognized that in 1732 he was raised to the bench of the Supreme Court of the colony. In 1741 Wolcott served as deputy-governor of the colony, and chief justice of the Supreme Court. When Connecticut in 1745 furnished one thousand men for the famous expedition against Louisburg, Wolcott was made a major-general and placed in command of the Connecticut troops. During the famous siege General Wolcott was second in command, Sir William Pepperell being the chief officer.

Wolcott succeeded Jonathan Law as governor when the latter died in November, 1750, and was continued in office for three years. His administration, on the whole, was satisfactory, but near the end of its last year an unfortunate affair occurred which injured his popularity. A Spanish vessel, while in distress, put into New London harbor for protection. While at anchor she was robbed of a portion of her valuable cargo. Complaint was made to the Crown by the Spanish ambassador at London. There was a good deal of agitation over the matter, and for a time it

looked as if the Connecticut colony would be held responsible for the loss. Governor Wolcott was blamed and severely censured on account of existing conditions in that part of the colony which made such a robbery possible. Public resentment of what they called "official negligence," was widespread, and the episode cost Governor Wolcott a re-election.

From his retirement in 1754, Governor Wolcott did not again enter public life, but lived quietly at his old home in Windsor. He devoted the remainder of his life to religious meditation and literary pursuits. Although he had no education whatever Governor Wolcott by hard and extensive reading fitted himself for his career in life. To literature he devoted much time, and a small volume entitled, "Poetical Meditations," was written by him and published at New London in 1725. It was a collection of six short poems, and a long narrative poem entitled, "A Brief Account of the Agency of Hon. John Winthrop in the Court of King Charles the Second, Anno Domini, 1662, when he obtained a Charter for the Colony of Connecticut." This poem has been printed in the Massachusetts Historical Society collection. A letter written to the Rev. Peter Hobart in 1761, entitled, "The New England Congregational Churches, etc.," is reprinted in Everest's "Poets of Connecticut."

Governor Wolcott died on May 17, 1767, at Windsor in the eighty-ninth year of his age. On his tomb is the following inscription:

"Earth's highest station ends in 'Here he lies,'
And 'dust to dust' concludes her noblest song."

Governor Wolcott's son, Oliver, was afterward governor of the State; and another one, Erastus, was a judge of the Supreme Court.

THOMAS FITCH.

1754-1766. Twelve Years.

President Dwight once said that Governor Thomas Fitch was "probably the most learned lawyer who had ever become an inhabitant of the Colony." For a long period he held a foremost position among Connecticut lawyers, and won a distinguished place in the profession.

Born in Norwalk in 1700, Thomas Fitch was a son of one of the first settlers of the town. He studied at Yale College and was graduated in a class of thirteen in 1721. Five years later he was licensed to preach as a supply in the Norwalk church, "at thirty shillings per Sabbath." In May of the same year he began his long public career by serving as a deputy to the General Assembly. Afterward he was elected a justice of the peace and served from 1726 to 1730 in the Assembly, when he was nominated as a governor's assistant. He had previously studied law, and was so successful in the practice of his profession that in 1742 he was appointed on a committee to revise the laws of the colony. The work dragged along for two years, when in May, 1744, Fitch was asked to revise the laws himself without the aid of the committee. He accomplished the gigantic task in six years, and the result of his labors was published at New London. The revision called forth praise in both America and England.

Serving as an assistant in 1734 and 1735, and from 1740 to 1750, Fitch was then chosen deputy-governor by the Assembly, in special session on account of the death of Governor Law, to take the place of Roger Wolcott who had been advanced to the office of governor. At the same time he was selected as chief judge of the Superior Court of the colony. He was elected to the office of deputy-governor every year until 1754, when he became governor of the colony. The French war began at the commencement of Governor Fitch's term of office, and the long dreary struggle occupied much of his attention. The clouds of the Revolution were gathering during the last year of his administration and his course at this time resulted in his being practically forced to retire from office.

Governor Fitch reported to the Lords of Trade on September 7, 1762, that the population of the colony amounted to "a hundred and forty-one thousand whites, and four thousand five hundred and ninety blacks, or thereabouts."

Connecticut experienced a share of the excitement resulting from the passage of the Stamp Act. In March, 1764, George Grenville, Prime Minister of England, in-

troduced his budget of "Declaratory Resolves" in the House of Commons, and one year was to elapse before the Stamp Act was to go into effect. The following May the Connecticut Assembly appointed a committee, including Governor Fitch, "to collect and set in the most advantageous light all such arguments and objections as might justly and reasonably be advanced against creating and collecting a revenue in America, especially against effecting the same by stamp duties." The outcome of the work of the committee was set forth in a pamphlet, written by Governor Fitch, entitled, "Reasons why the British Colonies, in America, should not be charged with internal taxes, by Authority of the Parliament, humbly offered, for consideration, in behalf of the Colony of Connecticut." This was forwarded by order of the Assembly to the colony's agent in London.

Lord Halifax addressed a circular to Governor Fitch in 1764, asking him to prepare for the use of the British ministry a schedule of particulars as a guide for framing the proposed act. The governor took advantage of the opportunity to enter further remonstrance against the Stamp Act. The act was assented to by George III., March 22, 1765, and according to its terms every colonial governor was obliged to take an oath before November 1st to insure the Crown of their loyalty in its support. The penalty for refusal to take this oath on the part of a governor was removal from office and a fine of 5,000 pounds. Excitement ran high in the colony as the time approached for the obnoxious act to go into effect.

Evidently fearing the royal mandate, Governor Fitch threw the inhabitants of Connecticut into an uncontrollable rage, when on October 29, 1765, he took the oath to sustain the law he had so ably opposed. The wrath against his course grew apace as the time for re-election approached. Two months before the election, in March 1766, the governor published an anonymous pamphlet which is still preserved in the library of Yale University. It was entitled, "Some Reasons that influenced the Governor to take, and the Councilors to administer, the Oath." This able de-

fense of his actions did not ward off the impending blow and he was succeeded by William Pitkin.

After his defeat Governor Fitch lived in retirement until his death, which occurred at Norwalk on July 18, 1774, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. In the sermon delivered at the funeral of Governor Fitch, the Rev. Moses Dickinson (Y. C., 1717), his pastor, spoke of the dead governor's life-work in glowing terms. Referring to his revision of the laws of the colony, he said the work was "justly esteemed by gentlemen in Great Britain, who are acquainted with them, to be the best code of plantation laws that were ever published."

The governor's descendants have been leading citizens in the southwestern portion of Connecticut.

WILLIAM PITKIN.

1766-1769. Three Years.

William Pitkin, the governor who distinguished himself during the excitement attending the passage of the Stamp Act, by his bold, uncompromising advocacy of the cause of the colonies, was born April 20, 1694, in the town of East Hartford. Of his early life and education we know very little. He was a member of the Pitkin family that furnished a number of brilliant men to the commonwealth at different periods. At the age of nineteen William Pitkin was chosen town collector. He was afterward a representative in the General Assembly from 1728 to 1734. During these years he took a deep interest in military affairs, becoming a captain of the Train Band in 1730 and a colonel in 1734. In 1734 he became a member of the Governor's Council, and the year following was appointed a judge of the County Court. He occupied this position until 1752. Governor Pitkin was also a judge of the Superior Court, and served as chief justice of the Supreme Court for twelve years.

In all matters that pertained to the future welfare of Connecticut, and in the days when the colony was rearing the structure of its future freedom, Governor Pitkin was an important figure.

He was a member of the famous Albany

convention of 1754, when Franklin offered a plan for the union of the colonies. Gov. Pitkin also served on the committee, of which Franklin was chairman, appointed by the convention to draft a constitution. Always a strong exponent of colonial rights, Pitkin was one of the first in Connecticut to resist the Stamp Act, when the British ministry undertook to foist that measure on the colonies. He was thoroughly uncompromising in his denunciation of the Act, and when on October 29, 1765, Governor Fitch took the oath to uphold it, William Pitkin, then lieutenant-governor, showed his courage in a forcible manner. Mr. Pitkin, together with several other prominent men, including Jonathan Trumbull, were in the room where Governor Fitch and members of the Council were to take the oath to support the Act. Pitkin indignantly rebelled against the action of the governor, and, in company with the sturdy Trumbull, deliberately left the room while the oath was being administered. This patriotic act was thoroughly commended by the majority of the people of Connecticut, and they manifested their approbation in a substantial way when, in the following May, 1766, he was elected governor of the colony by an overwhelming majority.

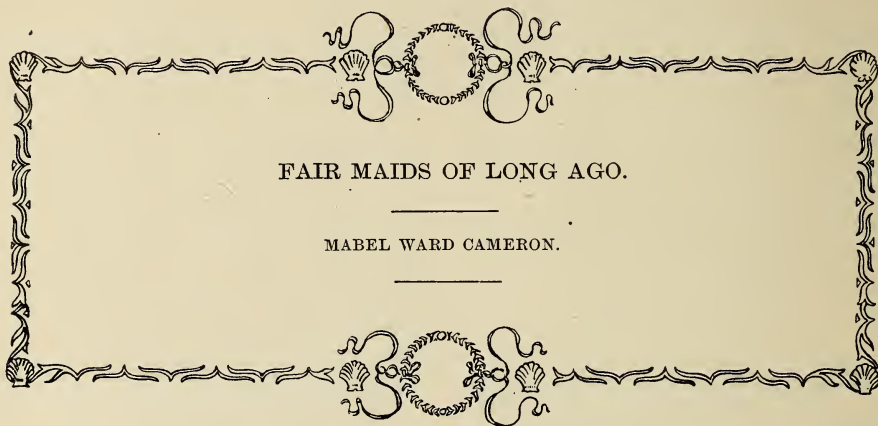
A newspaper of that day rather facetiously remarked, in commenting on the election, that Pitkin's majority over Fitch—who had fallen into popular disfavor—"was so great that the votes were not counted." Governor Pitkin's course through the stormy period preceding the Revolution was uniformly consistent and eminently patriotic, which called forth the plaudits of his constituents. He died while in office, in October, 1769.

His biographer tells us that the governor was "of commanding appearance, highly affable and pleasing in manner." The following inscription is on his monument: "Here lieth interred the body of William Pitkin, Esq.—late Gov. of the Colony of Conn. To the God of Nature indebted for all his talents, he aimed to employ them in Religion, without affectation, cheerful Humble, and Temperate, zealous and bold for the Truth, Faithful

*The first folio of this section should read 77 instead of 73. Folios up to 88 inclusive are thus advanced four numbers. The occasion of this change being the insertion of the four Governor's Plates.

in distributing Justice, Scattering away Evil with his Eye, an Example of Christian Virtue, a Patron of his Country, a Benefactor to the Poor, a Tender Parent, and Faithful Friend. Twelve years he presided in the Superior Court, and three

and a half Gov. in Chief. After serving his generation by the will of God, with calmness and serenity, fell on sleep, the 1st day of October, A. D., 1769—in the 76th year of his Age.”



Great grandmother Zerviah, so quaint your name and pleasing,
Your house so neat; your larder full; you've left a lasting fame.
Homespun clothed your family,
This spoon often stirred your tea,
Would too I owned your many virtues, and your curious name!

Elizabeth, and Agnes, Joanna, too, and Mary,
Sailed from old England's shores three centuries ago,
These daughters, wives, and mothers,
With fathers, husbands, brothers,
Faced the weary winters, 'mid New England's ice and snow.

In the new world's forests, fighting, working, praying,
The austere Puritan Fathers were alert to watch and guard,
And the mothers ever bringing
Prayers to mingle with their singing,
Nor regrets for old world comforts their simple home life marred.

And little strangers coming, sent from Heaven to bless and brighten,
Personified their parents' many noble traits and thought.
Little Mindwell playing gaily,
Met with Faith and Patience daily,
The laws for every action in the Holy Writ were sought.

Experience, light-hearted, beside the big wheel sitting,
Smiling, passed the time with hymns until her task was done,
Singing, sweetly singing,
'Round, 'round the big wheel swinging,
With never thought of leaving until her stint was spun.

Years passed, the Anglo-Saxon, a conquering race triumphant,
The Red Man routed or subdued, the wild beasts drove away.

With naught to dread or frighten,
The sombre households brighten,
Fancy the forest's child was bred, and Romance had full sway.

Fair Phillury and Abi, with stately step advancing,
With Abiah and Sevilla dance a minuet with grace,
While Azubah, haughty lady,
Adown the long walk shady,
Her train upheld by little page, to her carriage walks apace.

Lovicy, youthful housewife, a victim to ambition,
Too well she learned the homely arts—so young she was to die!
Electa mounting gladly
On a pillion, gallops madly
Across the woodland pathway, the fragrant meadows by.

With viol, flute, and fiddle, sweet voices blend and mingle,
In Sunday choir, and singing school—O Grandmothers sedate!
Harmonious through the ages,
Singing of them on the pages,
Are names on musty records, kept by Church or State.

Lucia, Diantha, Abigail, Anne, Aurelia,
Jemime, Rosanna—how sweetly flows the rhyme!
Named for sacred mount—Moriah,
With Florilla and Bethiah,
Sweet maidens conjured up for us, after this lapse of time.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S TRIBUTE.

EXECUTIVE MANSION.
WASHINGTON.

February 9, 1901.

The death of John Addison Porter brought to a premature end a career of honor and worthy public service. His ideals were high, and his life, all too short, was bright with promise. He was a faithful friend and to me as to others who knew him well his death was a personal sorrow.

William McKinley

TESTIMONIAL TO THE HON. JOHN ADDISON PORTER BY PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.
(By request of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.)

JOHN ADDISON PORTER.

BY NORRIS G. OSBORNE.

John Addison Porter was born at New Haven, April 17, 1856. He died at Pomfret, December 15, 1900. His was a short career, the major part of which was spent in preparation for the public service. As a boy the very thought of it fascinated him and left an impression upon his character which was seen and appreciated by his friends and by the community in which he lived. His failure to achieve all that his youthful dreams had pictured to his imagination constitutes something of a tragedy—such, unfortunately, as the pages of history are filled with. Disease and death overtook him at the very moment when his political star was in the ascendant. He had learned the practical lesson of life and was ready to apply it to his own ambitions. What had been denied him was being prepared for him in that odd and eccentric crucible which we call public opinion.

Mr. Porter came from a distinguished parentage. His mother was a daughter of the honored founder of the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale, Joseph E. Sheffield. His father, who also bore the name of John Addison Porter, was a distinguished scientist, and the first dean of the department of Yale founded by his father-in-law. The atmosphere of his home was refined and ennobling. His early education was secured at the famous schools of New Haven, Russell's Collegiate Institute, and the Hopkins Grammar School. In 1874 he entered Yale College with the class of 1878 and was graduated four years later with honors. He was in every sense of the word a beneficiary of the best educational traditions and influences of New Haven, and remained to the end a loyal and affectionate supporter of them.

After graduation he studied law at Cleveland, O., in the office of his uncle, as a

further preparation for a public career. At this time the attractions of journalism began to fascinate him and draw him into its circle. He did work of a general character upon New Haven and Hartford newspapers, while taking a post-graduate course in American history at Yale. This concluded, he became literary editor of the New York *Observer*, a position which he continued to hold until he was called to Washington to act as secretary to his uncle, the late William Walter Phelps, then a member of Congress from New Jersey. He continued there his literary studies and historical researches, which the nearness and vastness of the Congressional Library favored. In 1888 he invested in the stock of the Hartford *Evening Post*, and later became its controlling editor and publisher, a position which he retained until its sale two years ago.

Mr. Porter was a member of the State House of Representatives from Pomfret during the memorable deadlock session of 1891 and '92, and was conspicuous in the council-room of the Republican "steering" committee, exhibiting there a judgment and patience which brought him the respect of both colleagues and adversaries. It was in consequence of the qualities he then displayed and the service he then gave that he was elected a delegate in 1892 to the Republican National Convention which assembled at Minneapolis and nominated Benjamin Harrison for President. It was during the preliminary campaign of 1896 that he was thrown into personally intimate relations with President McKinley, whom he supported with enthusiasm and persistence. It was through his efforts that the Connecticut delegation to the National Convention refrained from endorsing Mr. Reed for President, though he could do no more than divide its vote between the aspirant from Maine

and the aspirant from Ohio. During the campaign which followed Mr. McKinley's nomination he took an active part and contributed materially to the large pluralities secured.

It was Mr. Porter's preference to represent his country at a foreign post. He made a dignified and self-respecting presentation of his claims, but was persuaded by the President-elect to postpone that ambition and become his confidential secretary, a post which was immediately increased in dignity to almost the level of a cabinet folio. He reluctantly yielded to the President's desires, though in temperament better fitted for the former position. Having, however, plighted his troth, so to speak, he threw himself, upon the inauguration of the President-elect, into his responsible work with an abandon and spirit which both surprised and alarmed his friends. He became indispensable to the President, and in acknowledgment received that gentleman's sincere affection. It was through Mr. Porter's influence that Yale conferred the august degree of Doctor of Laws upon President McKinley, and that Yale became so conspicuously identified with his administration. It was Mr. Porter who gave willing and sympathetic ear to the ambitions of Yale men, which caused the eyes of his exalted chief to frequently twinkle with suppressed merriment. It was only necessary to speak to Mr. Porter of the needs of the Yale Battery, encamped during the summer of 1898 at Niantic, without guns and horses, to enlist the hearty co-operation of the President and the Secretary of War. His influence with the President at all times was marked, and such selections to positions of great responsibility as that of his friend and classmate, Judge William O. Taft, to the presidency of the Philippine Commission, can be traced in part to his judgment.

Socially Mr. Porter's influence in Washington was not second to that of a cabinet officer. There was born in him that gracious love of the amenities of life which made him the most charming of hosts. He gathered about his "mahogany," as Mr. Bromley delighted to call the dinner-table, men drawn from the va-

rious walks in life which develop in them breadth of view, convictions of a mature character, and thoughts beyond the mere material things of life. Mr. Porter loved a man of genuine character above all things, and though not infrequently a victim of men, who were designing by nature and cunning in their control of others, he would return from contact with them in a spirit of buoyancy and innocence, which left his intimate friends in doubt as to the real dominant characteristics of his nature. He received his guests with the grace of a woman, presided over his entertainments with the steadiness of refinement, conducted the conversation with the grace of intellectual cultivation, and dismissed his guests with a kindliness, which in an older man would have been a benediction. He was "the gentleman" in all his social relations, and it was that quality which the most select of official and diplomatic society in Washington saw and admired in him, and it was on that account that his social life there was so full of brightness and gladness.

I may be permitted to recall a gathering about his abundant board during the hurried preparations of the government for the war with Spain. From every quarter of the country came the volunteer soldier, whose patriotism had been fired with the desire to serve the flag and uphold the cause of freedom. It was Mr. Porter who discovered among the troops encamped at Camp Alger a score of Yale graduates, youngsters as well as seasoned men, who had, in several instances, left business and professional cares of importance and homes of comfort to enlist for the expansion of the territorial limits of democratic policies of government. These were the men whom he gathered about his hospitable dining-room. Some were attired in the uniform of the cavalry, with yellow facings, already soiled with the stains of a hurried encampment, while others wore the white of the infantry darkened slightly with the penetrating dust of the highway which lay between the camp-ground and the city. It was a spectacle which derived effective coloring and significance from the atmosphere of "business" which surrounded officer

and private. The smart dress-uniform of the ball-room would have deprived the event of its dominant charm, and made comparatively distinguished the three or four graduate guests, who appeared timid and out of place in their conventional evening dress and spotless shirt-fronts.

Mr. Porter never appeared to better advantage than upon that occasion. It was but the labor of love for old Yale to "benevolently assimilate" the soldiers and citizens of varying ages, and spread over the feast that spirit of pure comradeship, which voluntarily broke forth in song and unrestricted merriment, to his immense gratification. His eyes shone with a peculiar light that evening, which was afterward commented upon by those of us who dropped private interests to lay him away, as expressive of his love and pride in the Yale that had done so much for him, and which was there before his eyes personifying its spirit of generous sacrifice and profound patriotism. He reluctantly parted with his guests who in imagination had heard "taps" sounded, with the assurance upon his lips that it had been the most enjoyable of his many happy hours in that hospitable home. And there was a sadness felt by those who left him upon the threshold, for already care and worry and the warning of physical weakness had left their shadows upon his face, which even his cordial smile and fascinating self-depreciation could not chase away.

If I were to attempt to put my finger upon Mr. Porter's distinguishing characteristic it would be his downright honesty, for he was absolutely incorruptible. His ambitions were as pure as the means he took to gratify them. He did not always use the tact and judgment that men who succeed by the favor of their fellows find it essential to use, but then he was not "smooth" and "unctionous" by nature. Generous to a fault and as full of emotion as a child, he was more apt, through a kind of absent mindedness, to give an impression that he was neither. He was considered aristocratic when at heart he was a democrat. He was thought exclusive at the very moment when his heart yearned for the most

intimate association. He was shy, with all his powers of aggressive candor, and oftentimes, under the spell of an odd embarrassment, he would appear, or was thought to appear, conscious. How often indeed do men overlook in their nearest and dearest friends the qualities which lie at the very base of their characters, not to clearly see the existence of which takes from them what they would most value and profit in.

There was a touch of the poet in John Addison Porter. It led him on the one hand to do creditable literary work, and moved him on the other hand to stand in the way of his own political advancement. Had his ambition to be governor of his native State been a task to be entrusted to his literary instinct he would have succeeded in the first of his three characteristic campaigns. Being a task essentially practical and human, he was frequently misled in his judgment and induced to put his confidence in measures which were inoperative. For example, what he thought was a most honorable and effective means of demonstrating his fitness for executive office, namely, his newspaper, proved his undoing, just as the newspaper has proved the undoing of equally sensitive and high-strung souls before his day. It takes a poet to believe in the elevating power of newspaper editing. The more practical man uses the newspaper edited by another and for whose direction he is not responsible.

Men differ in this work-a-day world of ours with regard to what constitutes success. The hateful doctrine that "there is no success like success" has sunk so deeply into the hearts of men, and society insists upon such distinction being shown the beneficiaries of its accidental achievements, that we are given no fixed standard of value to guide us in an estimate of a man's character and his service in life. There are doubtless men who look upon Mr. Porter's career as setting forth a limited success if not actual failure. Had he succeeded in his known ambitions he would, in their eyes, have been successful. That is an inadequate judgment, since few men, even among those who gratify mere ambition, reach that achieve-

ment in deeds which satisfies the ideals they had set for themselves.

It was Mr. Porter's mission to purify and not to gratify. He raised the standard of civic life by exposing the humbug of the false civic life which selfishness and meanness had created. He did not cure, but he did strengthen and reinforce. He demonstrated the lack of qualifications which make a successful campaigner. He exhibited the possession of quali-

fications which make a bold crusader. It was his mission to *do*, not to *be*.

Mr. Porter was more than an interesting figure in the contemporaneous life of Connecticut. He was a force in it, and his influence went for better things and a nobler standard. He has been recruited into the larger but more silent army of men whose work has been done, but the example he set and the ends he sought are still conspicuously before men's eyes.

A TRAGEDY OF NATURE.

BY H. ARTHUR POWELL.

Environed by the rude and wild a lovely flower grew;
Her tinted petals, velvet-piled, gleamed 'neath the crystal dew.

By contrast with the chill gray earth her beauty was enhanced,
And ever as the breeze did pipe she sweetly, shyly danced.
One day a bold young bee flew by, upon some business bent,
When suddenly she caught his eye, and quite changed his intent.
So back he flew, the flower to woo; she blushed as he alighted,
And yet methinks I had a view of eyes whose glance invited,
So courtly was the young bee's grace, such ease in every motion,
So thrilling was his mellow bass, like the sea-shell's song of ocean,
That, while she blushed and hung her head, yet listened she, enchanted,
And ere he sung his heart's desire, his heart's desire was granted.

The morrow came; again I trod the steps of yesternorn,
And came again upon the spot where ill-starred love was born.

The pain of pity touched my heart, for prone upon her bed,
All broken, faded, and alone, there lay the flower—dead.
Her healthy bloom and beauty gone, and gone her singing lover,
Who but the day before had hung so dotingly above her.

What was it broke her trusting heart—was she deceived, forsaken?
Or was she by the wanton Wind rude-buffed and and shaken
Until her fair head drooped to earth, and with one perfumed sigh
She yielded up to him her life to swell his lusty joy?

And did the bee, returning from his work at set of sun,
Behold with grief the murder that the wicked Wind had done?
Vain, vain our speculation. God knows, who marks the fall
Of bird and man and nation; He knows the truth, and all.

The mysteries of nature lie open to His eye;
He knows the cause of action and the springs of tragedy.

CONNECTICUT'S GOVERNORS AND SPEAKERS OF THE HOUSE.

1897.

1899.

1901.



Governor Lorin A. Cooke.
Speaker Joseph L. Barbour.

Governor George E. Lounsbury.
Speaker Frank E. Brandegee.

Governor George P. McLean.
Speaker John H. Light.

On February twentieth, in Foot Guard Armory, Hartford, the Legislative Association of the Session of 1897, held its annual reunion. A dinner was served in the elaborately and tastefully decorated hall to the members and their guests—456 in all. There were present many prominent members of other sessions.

The Hon. Joseph L. Barbour, speaker of the House of 1897, was toastmaster, and opened the after-dinner speeches with some of his characteristic and felicitous remarks.

Above are excellent likenesses of governors, and speakers of the House, of the last three terms.

THE REAL NICK GOODALL

IN

“EBEN HOLDEN.”

Mrs. Collins, well-known for her papers on economics and reforms, is that rarity in these days—a daughter of a soldier of the Revolution, whose name, James Parmele, is on the Revolutionary roll at the Connecticut State Capitol. Mrs. Collins, who is in her eighty-seventh year, wrote the following valuable personal reminiscence after reading “Eben Holden.”—Editor.



It may have been the popularity of Mr. Westcott's amusing book, “David Harum,” that encouraged another writer to try his pen in nearly the same almost untilled field of literary effort; and the phenomenal sale of his book, “Eben

Holden,” calling for the hundredth edition in three months from the time of its first issue, attests the success of his work, which gives a lifelike picture of the manners and social habits of the uncultured country people of New England and the Northern States a half century ago. Their general uprightness of character, sturdy common-sense, and genuine kindness are all well shown and make us Yankees, or of Yankees born, not ashamed of our ancestry. The quaint dialect and familiar expressions forcibly remind the reader, who lived in those days, of the half-forgotten scenes of her earlier years.

In one episode in Mr. Bacheller's book he introduces and most vividly describes an abnormal, half-insane character whom the writer of this paper well knew forty

years ago in Rochester, N. Y. It was Nick Goodall, a young man of twenty-five or thirty years, who had not the common sense of a five-year-old child. But as a violinist he was a second Paganini. He never used notes, but could play the most difficult pieces of classical music correctly as well as other kinds. He could never be made to realize the necessity of keeping an engagement. And if he did remember it he played anything that his own caprice selected without regard to the program or the wishes of others.

He always appeared respectably dressed and neat and clean in his person. His music was such an attraction to my family that we often invited him to our home with his violin, which was his inseparable companion. Nothing of his history or kindred was known, but there was a story current that in early childhood he exhibited a most marvelous musical talent, and that in order to perfect it his father made him practise so constantly that every other sense remained undeveloped, and he grew up a half idiot. Yet at times, like some insane people, he exhibited much adroitness and cunning. The following incident shows this peculiarity.

(We shall not attempt so formidable a ghost-story as they produce in Chicago, but ours will have the rare merit of being strictly true.)

On a sultry Sabbath evening in the summer of 1861, while the last notes of the deep-toned organ rolled out a solemn good-night to the dispersing throng who met to worship in one of our largest and most fashionable churches, the young sexton stood by the side of one of the outer doors, perchance to inhale a breath of fresh air, or possibly to catch a glance from a certain pair of bright eyes among the crowd. He stood there till the last foot-

steps of the retiring multitude had died away, when he turned and re-entered the church—proceeding to arrange it preparatory to leaving it. He fastened the side entrance, carefully spread the canvas covering over the rich, velvet-cushioned desk, shut the doors leading to the other apartments, turned off the gas, and was tripping lightly down the carpeted aisle to make his exit from the only remaining unlocked entrance, when a slight sound, like the creak of a door-handle, caught his ear. He turned round. The moonbeams struggling through the stained window-panes, cast a dreamy light over the spacious room, and he saw the door, which he had just closed, at the right of the pulpit, standing ajar.

"Who's there?" shouted the sexton, as the idea struck him that some sleeping worshiper had been left behind. "Who's there?" And the lofty ceiling echoed back his voice. Immediately there was a heavy sound, as though some ponderous body had fallen upon the floor in the adjoining apartment. At once he thought some mischievous wight was playing him a trick; and he dashed back, burst open the door leading into the room and peered round. But no semblance of life in the faint light could be seen.

Lighting a small lamp he searched carefully through the different rooms. In vain he looked. He could discover nothing that could produce the movement of the door, or the sound he had heard. Suddenly his lamp was extinguished—possibly by a quick, nervous motion of his hand that held it. A creeping chill began to steal through the young sexton's veins. Just then there flitted through his mind all the stories of hobgoblins and haunted houses that ever he had heard or read—from "Alloway's Auld Haunted Kirk," down to the last mysterious "noises" in a house on B—— street. On the day previous, the funeral of a well-known personage had been held at the church, and the thought came over him that the unquiet spirit had wandered back to the scenes of its earthly pilgrimage. He had seen in the presence of so-called spiritual mediums, tables dance a pirouette without any visible cause, and chairs fly off on a

tangent as if imbued with life and intelligence. But it was quite another thing to witness such movements in the night, alone in that vast silent edifice.

Still determined to crush down the rising terror which now thrilled his frame, and relieve himself from the imputation of cowardice, our sexton shouted:

"Man or devil, show yourself, or I'll lock you in!" The echo of his own words was the only response.

He waited a moment. Was it imagination, or did he hear a sound?—something between a groan and smothered cough. He looked at the place from which the noise proceeded, but saw—nothing, and started to leave, when—*creak!* He turned and lo! the door on the other side of the pulpit was slowly swinging back. No form was visible; but there the door stood wide open for a moment, then gently closed again, while each particular hair on our sexton's head rose upright. He waited no longer, but on the double-quick down the long aisle he retreated toward the vestibule, feeling at every step that some undefined yet tangible horror was following closely at his heels, ready to clutch him. He reached the door, bounded out, turned the key, and rushed into the street.

Breathing freely again, he made his way homeward, but with trembling limbs and a blanched face that elicited from his friends anxious inquiries after his health. He was "well," but he should "surrender the keys of the church tomorrow," adding rather indignantly that Dr. S—— might "run it alone," for all his aid—as though the reverend doctor was responsible for the diablerie at the church. No explanation could be elicited. But daylight dissipated his fears, without doubt; for he returned the keys, though it might have been observed that the next Wednesday evening the sexton lighted the church ere the day had fairly faded into the twilight. And it was with more evident satisfaction that he hailed the early arrival of a devout old lady than, a week before, he would have greeted a whole bevy of blooming girls. It was remarked, too, that in case of a fire at night, the sexton did not, as was his wont, hurry to

the church to ring the alarm; but a key had been given to the policeman on the beat to enable him to perform that duty.

Now we do not mean to impeach our sexton's courage; for a few seasons later than the incidents we have just related he hastened to the defense of his country, and on many a battle-field, where rebel shot and shell rained an iron storm round him, he gallantly proved his bravery.

But before we end our story, we will give a circumstance that occurred some weeks subsequently, that might, in the minds of many, help to solve the mystery.

One evening, after the services, the sexton was arranging to leave, as usual, when he happened upon the outstretched,

sleeping form of poor Nick Goodall, whose wits had strayed away on the magical tones of his violin, and who wandered often in vain, from one shelter to another to find a lodging.

"Hello, Nick! Get up," said the sexton. "I am going to lock the doors."

"O, come now," said Nick, in his drawing, half-silly way, "I have stayed here a good many nights, and I never did any harm."

Poor Nick was ousted, as was, we presume, the idea in the mind of our sexton of a supernatural intervention in producing the extraordinary occurrences of that memorable evening.

CONNECTICUT.

BY H. N.

Rochester, N. Y., April 5, 1901.—After reading the Nov.-Dec. number of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

Can e'er thy sons, Connecticut,
Though far in foreign realms,
Forget thee and thy homesteads quaint,
Thy meadows and thy elms?

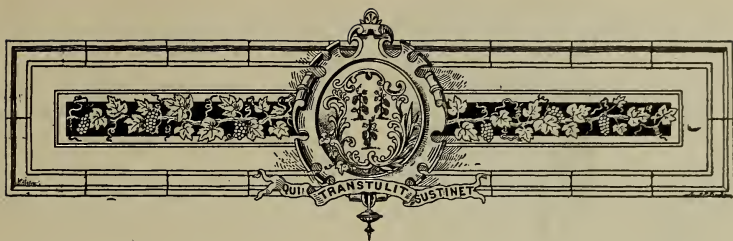
As oft thy rivers with the spring
Break from their widening course,
So memories mingling flood our lives,
Though far from thee, their source.

We view again with childish awe,
Historic tree and ridge—
That vista, too, with classic sound,
The long, long wooden bridge.

We see thy orchards in their bloom,
Thy bordered door-yards trim,
Thy goodly gardens, old well-sweeps,
Stone walls, and churches grim.

We see all these. Aye, see we more;
The soul we cannot name,
Thy personality, dear State,
Though felt by all the same.

What better welcome might we ask
Upon the thither shore,
Than such as met brave knockers at
Thy old divided door?



FLORICULTURE.

BY THE REV. MAGEE PRATT.

There is a subtle mystery between man and all the vast domain of nature. Regarded in some aspects man is both ephemeral and helpless. The generations come and go. Nations rise and fall. Civilization shifts its center from continent to continent. There is nothing in the world that touches the interests of human life that is stable and sure, while outside the man everything seems dowered with a terrible and almost eternal continuity. The powers that clothe the earth with verdure in the ceaseless procession of the years, the forces that unaided weave the shroud for beauty, or frame coronets of loveliness to crown the summer day, take no counsel of human intelligence, nor ask for human help.

The eternal march of the seasons, each doing with unvarying regularity their tasks of life or death, seems as indifferent to man's little efforts as the sun in its shining, or the tempest that in its wild rage plays with his life and work as it plays with the dead leaves that are borne upon its breath.

The closer you look at the two manifestations of power, the more real the contrasts seem. Man's will is as weak as morning mist when compared with the energies of the universe. His body is subject to innumerable accidents and ills, so that often he is but the creature of a day; he is victim to various perils

that lurk everywhere about his path—invisible in the atmosphere, silent in marsh and swamp, but deadly always. And all about him the hills and streams, the trees and flowers, preserve their charmed existence. They were in being long ages before he came; they smile upon him during his little day, and when he is gone, still fresh in nearly immortal life, they cover his resting-place with their dust until it is hidden forever from the memories of men.

And yet, strange as it may seem, man if he chooses can be the strongest. In his weakness he can challenge strength, while with the brief life of a few swift rushing years he can control the character of the centuries; and taking the whole material world in his care will mould and change and alter the mountain and the plain, the seas and deserts, till the solitary places shall blossom as the rose. And the wild waste lands—that breed the messengers of death and send them forth on the wings of the morning to scatter desolation far and near—shall yield to the spell of man's all-conquering mind, and, losing its savage wildness at the touch of his hand, yield up with loving loyalty to its new master the rich fruits and grains that are his daily delight and sustenance, giving shelter for his children in the safe homes that nestle in gardens that burgeon in beauty in summer



days, and are quiet and peaceful in the wild death of the winter night.

Think what man's energies and will have done with this continent in three hundred years! Then, wild woods and waste land were everywhere; now, a hundred million people live upon its harvest. Then, only the savage knew its vastness; now, its fruits and foods go round the world. Then, it was banishment for the cultured man to be sent to spend his strength fighting its hardships, and noble women died in sacrifice on the altars of its desolation; now, it is the center of commerce, the home of Art, the land where more people live in plenty than you find in any other land on earth. Every possession and privilege and every luxury of literature and life are trophies of the victory of feeble man over the great forces that fought against the exhibition of his will.

And yet, little that has been done has seemed great in the doing. The men who have wrought the change have nearly always thought their labor mean and hard, for nearly every workman bemoans

the littleness of his task. His vision of the finished miracle is always imperfect, because he remembers only the insignificance of the share that he is doing, just as the workman mixing the mortar grows weary of the day and regards his work as dirty and mean, seldom solacing himself with the picture of the taper spire pointing to the sky, or the columned glory of the vaunted dome. So each workman in the world's true work is apt to forget the issue of the battle that lasts a century, and remembers only how worn and weary he is when his day's work is done.

The opening to human life of the great prairies of the West and the settlement of vast States were made possible by what seems a little thing: that some men—sometime, somewhere—took promising specimens of wild grasses and gave them thought and care, judiciously selecting every little ripened shock of seed that looked better than the rest, placing side by side different varieties that seemed the best, letting the insects help them in their work of improvement by fertilizing the different sorts with the pollen of one another, choosing richer land in all experiment. And so through centuries of culture, of patient watchfulness, they developed for our modern use the wheat and maize, without which the prairies would be untilled today, and myriads starving in the old lands instead of feasting in the new.

And yet, the men who worked thought only of the heat and burden of the day, the tediousness of the toil, and never of the growth of the great nation that is changing the destinies of all the men of all the earth.

The beauty that is the charm of the flower may be given to it to help make the lessons of life attractive, and the loving wisdom exhibited in the device to enlist our sympathies is in itself delightful.

We plant the flowers for our adornment and pleasure, and as we watch them unfolding, Nature suddenly awakens within us the spirit of inquiry and experiment by showing us some more highly developed attraction in place of the old charm

we knew so well. The old flower has changed into a new one under our very eyes, and when we ask the reason why, we have explained to us the elements of every successful philosophy—the secret reasons why man can rule all things, and the great laws of life that when obeyed banish the wilderness and cover the deserts with the plentitudes of life. And all are shown in harmonious working—whenever a woman tends the garden flowers with care, or the skilled workman with two blossoms of ordinary beauty makes another one that transcends everything that we have seen before.

Look at the illustrations that accompany this article. In them are shown what in some respect are the greatest achievements of the florist's art. By the kindness of friends—Mr. Pierson of Cromwell and Mr. Arthur Brandegee of Berlin—I can picture for the pleasure of my readers the best specimens of the two flowers more loved than any other—the rose and carnation.

Nothing I have yet seen quite equals the charm of the Liberty rose. I am acquainted with rich, deep, crimson ones, full and sweet as this, but there is a peculiar tint of vermilion mingling with the luster of the crimson petals that light it up with a glow never realized outside a summer sunset. It has a depth of color in it that simply satisfies—not a fiery red that excites, nor a dull tone almost purple or black that hints of decay, but a message of healthful, happy, perfect life.

You look at it and think that everything you ever hoped of a flower has come true at last in this. The plant has faults; of course it has. I cannot think that even the angels are quite perfect; there must be some limitations in them. The Liberty rose tries to be too generous in its gifts, and blooms too freely to give each flower a length of stem worthy to bear so large a share of perfect loveliness. But this is perhaps a stimulus to the growers that love roses to work over it until it has no faults left.

The other, the Golden Gate, is of a different character, but quite unique. It is large, shaded somewhat like a Bride rose and like it, white at the base of the

bloom but exquisitely formed, strong and healthy in growth; but special in this: that toward the ends of the petals melted rubies and topazes have been floated in the sap cells, and the light of the liquid gems flames out in every alabaster petal till the whole blossom looks like a gigantic snowflake melting into a rainbow. And to those who, like myself, have grown somewhat weary of the everlasting Brides and Bridesmaids, the new introductions give a fresh impetus to our adoration of the Queen of Flowers.

There are many new carnations, and the popularity of the varieties depends upon some merit and large advertising.

The plate gives the chief of those now before the public, and the one certain thing that can be said about them is, that they are better than the older sorts.

Having no commercial interests at stake, writing of flowers because I love them, I am able to say what I think. And of the much vaunted Mrs. Lawson I must testify that it has been a general failure where I have seen it. Half the plants died in the field, and those that survived produce but a small portion of perfect flowers, and they lack grace and perfume.

Much better is Olympia, a variegated variety with white ground and scarlet stripes, good sheen, and very fragrant. A bunch in a vase has grace and brightness, and the blooms are unequaled in size.

The best all-round carnation I know is the Marion Bower. Its charm cannot be described. The markings are regular, the bloom medium size but perfect in form, and it produces more perfect flowers than any plant I have seen.

Mrs. George Bradt is another of same type, and simply magnificent. No white flower with good treatment excels Mrs. Flora Hill. The Crane is the best scarlet; Gomez, as a crimson, is very satisfactory, though I am told it is excelled by Roosevelt, a new pink of the same color. Ethel Crocker is the best pink yet grown—a soft shell, like the La France rose somewhat—very large and having the æsthetic attraction so lacking in the stiff bloom of the Lawson.

One of the most successful hybriders in this State is Mr. James Smith, gardener

to Miss Case of Hartford. Some of his productions rank equal to any in America, but as they are private property they are not generally known. A coral pink that he has named King Edward VII., is the king of all the color ever seen.

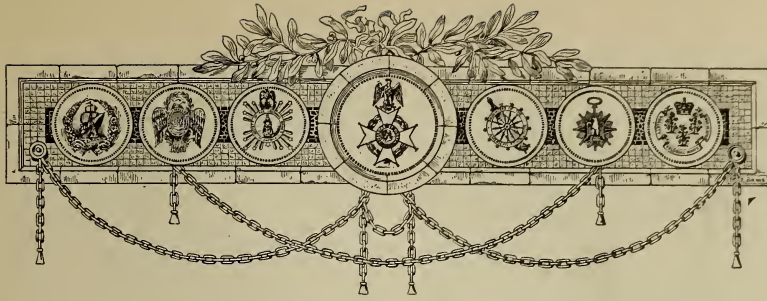
Next year I hope to show some of my own hybridizing grown by Mr. Brandegee. We have two, a red and a variegated, and hope they will give us both a measure of floral immortality.

This is my message to the flower-lover everywhere: that all the new miracles of delight are in a sense simple and can be wrought by any one with a little care. Nature's method of producing floral diversity is by insect activity. But the bees and the butterflies do not know just what I want; they are thinking only of honey. I dream of beauty. They take the pollen everywhere. But what I do, and all my readers can accomplish, is simply this: Select two flowers as opposite in their characteristics as possible. See that neither has any radical weakness, unless you have perfect bloom on a weak stem; then choose the plant with the strongest stem and best flower you can find and cross-fertilize them both. Raise seed on both plants. Before you place the pollen on the stigmas, very carefully pull every petal out and leave only the ovary and stigmas in the calyx. You can paint the pollen on with a fine camel's hair brush and then leave the plant alone, and watch the seed-pod grow. No matter if you grow roses, carnations, chrysanthemums, or any other variety, the principle is the same for every flower. But remember always to raise your seed from the best. Imperfection, mediocrity, commonness, disease, will take too much care of themselves. They propagate fast enough without being looked after. Your skill always should be given to bestow upon the world something better than it has had before.

What will be your guerdon? I hardly like to tell you. Best I discourage you too much. If you raise a hundred plants,

most likely ninety of them will not equal either of the parent flowers. That awful law is nearly irresistible. The clever men call it reversion to type, but work it will and who shall gainsay it? I wish I knew the way. Perhaps nine more will be equal to either of their parents—I cannot tell—perhaps ten may be. There is a glorious uncertainty about the matter, we know so little of nature yet. But there may be one, just one, larger in size, sweeter in fragrance, richer in color, fuller in coronal mass, clothed in glad leaves of brighter green that will be pre-eminently the one flower of all the race—having no peer, transcendent and supreme—and the man or woman that gave it life will be envied by the nation, and have within the heart a sense of pride that only comes to those who have done something better than all the world has done before, and opened the door through which a new secret of the universe has walked like a veiled bride, shining in her jewels, crowned with her wreath of brilliant life, before the glad eyes of multitudes who cheer her on her way.





NOTES FROM STATE PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

CONDUCTED BY MABEL WARD CAMERON.

A special court of the Connecticut Society of Colonial Wars was held in March at the Graduates' Club in New Haven. The ex-governor of the society, James J. Goodwin, presided. A committee was appointed to nominate officers for whom votes will be cast at the annual court to be held on May 1st. The present governor is the Hon. F. J. Kingsbury. Professor Theodore S. Woolsey is the deputy-governor, and Charles E. Gross the lieutenant-governor.

Resolutions were passed on the death of two members of the society—Professor Edward Eldridge Salisbury and Charles Dudley Warner.

A deed of a small piece of land in Hartford, upon which the historic Charter Oak used to stand, has been given to the society, and it is hoped that in time the site will be occupied by a suitable monument.

Members of the Society of Colonial Dames of Connecticut are taking a practical interest in those children who live in localities where there are no public libraries. In 1899 Mrs. Henry Ferguson, assisted by the recording secretary, Mrs. Williston Walker and Mrs. Frank Cheney, instituted the practice of sending out traveling libraries consisting of books especially selected for the use of children. Portfolios of pictures are also sent in the same manner; the pictures, many of them cut from magazines, are carefully selected in regard to their educational value. The subjects include animals, birds, copies of portraits, and famous paintings and reproductions of the masterpieces of sculpture. Both portfolios and traveling libraries are sent upon the application of

school-teachers who then become responsible for the care of them.

The work of the Colonial Dames has been supplemented by Mr. Charles H. Leeds of Stamford who has furnished little libraries for circulation among the older people of these same towns.

Those who are interested in the various branches of this work have had the benefit of advice and assistance from the Connecticut Public Library Committee. This committee is elected annually to look after all matters appertaining to the establishment and maintenance of free public libraries, the members giving their services without compensation. The committee consists of Charles D. Hine, of Hartford, chairman; Caroline M. Hewins, of Hartford, secretary; Storrs O. Seymour, of Litchfield, Nathan L. Bishop, Norwich, and Charles E. Graves, New Haven.

There is a bill now before the Legislature authorizing this committee "to purchase, arrange, and circulate books, traveling libraries, and pictures, to be loaned to public libraries, library associations, study clubs, farming communities, and such individuals as said committee may select." For this an appropriation of \$2,000 is wanted.

If this bill is carried through, the Colonial Dames are to be congratulated, as the scheme for which they have labored will become an established custom; and it will not be forgotten that with a member of this society there originated the idea of giving intellectual pleasure to those who, living in isolated rural districts, could not have access to the public libraries of the State.

There are forty-four chapters, Daugh-

ters of the American Revolution, in the State of Connecticut. The Wadsworth Chapter of Middletown was the first one organized, its charter being dated Feb. 20, 1892. The last to be formed was the Nathan Hale Memorial Chapter of East Haddam, the organization of which took place during the Nathan Hale celebration June 6, 1900.

The latest report gives 3512 as the number of members of the D. A. R. in Connecticut; of these forty-four are living "real daughters."

At the Tenth Continental Congress, held at Washington by the Daughters of the American Revolution, February 18-23, 1901, the forty-seven State regents, as well as the officers of the National Society were elected. It is a pleasure to record for Connecticut, the re-election of Mrs. Sara Thompson Kinney. Her executive ability, tact, and uniform courtesy render her especially adapted to fill the position that has been hers for a number of years.

Appreciative words culled from our correspondence with members of the Daughters of the American Revolution:

From Mrs. John Laidlow Buel, regent of the Mary Floyd Talmadge Chapter: "I am much pleased with the plan of *The Connecticut Magazine* to institute a news corner from the Connecticut chapters."

Mrs. J. R. Montgomery, regent Sibbil Dwight Kent Chapter, writes: "I am pleased to know that the State chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution are to be given a little space in your magazine."

From Mrs. Mary A. Hepburn-Smith, regent Frelove Baldwin Stow Chapter: "I certainly think our chapters should be in touch with your magazine."

"I have from the first been much interested in *The Connecticut Magazine* . . . and hope it may have abundant success along all lines that it so well deserves.

"Very cordially yours,

"Mary P. Clark,

"Registrar Lucretia Shaw Chapter."

"Your magazine has many readers in our chapter and we are pleased to know you will report chapter work and wish you all success. Truly yours,

"Mary C. Hart,
Regent Stamford Chapter."

Mrs. Cuthbert H. Slocomb is the regent of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, D. A. R., of Groton and Stonington. This chapter has undertaken a great commem-

orative work in the purchase of the old Groton Heights not enclosed within the boundaries of Fort Griswold. In the little monument house the members of this chapter have started the sale of historical china, and have obtained an appropriation of \$300 per annum to be used for the house. Valuable relics of the past have been received, and through the exertions of the reading club, composed of New London members of the chapter, many armorial shields have been added to the decorations on its walls.

On April 11, 1895, the chapter determined to undertake the forming of societies of Children of the American Revolution. The regent, Mrs. Slocomb, was appointed State Director for Connecticut, and under her able management the work has been crowned with success.

Having discovered that Connecticut was without a legalized emblem to float over her personal belongings, this chapter memorialized the State Legislature on the subject, and, with expressions of gratitude and thanks, received assurance from both houses of the Assembly, that when a State flag should be adopted, the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter should have the honor of presenting the first legalized banner to the State. This was done at Hartford Aug. 12, 1897.

One hundred and fifty copies of by-laws have been presented to this chapter by the regent, Mrs. Slocomb. On the occasion of a reception at the latter's home, the hymn, "For Home and Country" was first introduced to the public and has since been adopted as the State hymn of the D. A. R. At the meeting of this chapter on January 8th, resolutions of sympathy were passed on the death of Miss Eugenia Washington, to be forwarded to the National board.

A committee was appointed to attend to the prizes offered to school children for the best short essays on Colonel William Ledyard and Captain William Latham, the local heroes of the Revolution.

Miss Lillian Whipple read Whittier's poem "On the Death of a Friend," while members of the chapter were signing a memorial to be sent to the bereaved Queen of Italy. This document will be suitably prepared by Tiffany and delivered in person by a member of the chapter. A bond of union has been made between the women of Italy and America by the Countess di Brassa, herself an American. The latter has done much to help the Italian peasant-woman by introducing their beautiful hand-made lace for sale in this country.

Miss Amanda Allen read an original poem, after which Miss Emma Woodbridge Palmer proposed the following toast:

"Ladies: Although but recently admitted to your charmed circle I have the honor to be called upon to offer a toast to the New Year and New Century, upon which we are just entering, so I give, 'The Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution.' May Mother Bailey's historic petticoat so enlarge its borders this century, that generations yet to come may gather beneath its generous folds, and give praise to the able regent and founder who so nobly hung this banner on the outer walls!"

The Norwalk Chapter, D. A. R., of Norwalk, has been actively interested for over a year in securing a memorial to Nathan Hale. This interest seems especially appropriate as Hale took leave of Connecticut from the shores of that part of the State.

At the regular monthly meeting of the chapter held on the afternoon of February 21st, the recording secretary, Mrs. Jabez Backus, of Westport, presided. The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted and it was voted to pay the per-capita rate to the general utility fund.

It was proposed that the chapter should have its short constitution and by-laws printed, with the history of the chapter up to May 1, 1901, prepared by Mrs. Scott, and a complete list of members. Mrs. Merwin of Wilton, read an essay enumerating events that occurred during the month of February, at the time of the Revolutionary War. It was in February, 1776, that Washington besieged Boston, waiting for the English to be starved out. In February, 1778, our men were dying of starvation, disease, and exposure at Valley Forge, while the news of the treaty with France was on its way here; and in February, 1780, the gloom of Arnold's treason seemed to be reflected in Washington's troops in Morristown, during the cold, terrible winter that followed.

After Mrs. Merwin finished reading her interesting essay, Mrs. Fitton rendered a song, and Mrs. E. H. Gumbart read a paper written by Mrs. Luzon B. Morris on "The Religious Beliefs of the Revolutionary Forefathers." After more singing by Mrs. Fitton, tea was served by Miss Helen Curtis, Mrs. Christian Swartz, Mrs. George B. St. John, and Mrs. F. H. Quintard.

The officers of this chapter are: Regent, Mrs. Samuel Richards Weed; vice-regent, Mrs. James L. Stevens; registrar, Mrs. Robert Van Buren; recording secretary, Mrs. Jabez Backus; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Kate P. Hunter; treasurer, Mrs. Frederick Belden; historian, Miss Angeline Scott; curator, Miss Mary P. Chichester; advisory committee, Mrs.

John Ferris, Mrs. E. H. Gumbart, Mrs. Marion Olmstead, Mrs. G. H. Faxon, and Miss Mary A. Cunningham; honorary vice-regents, Mrs. E. J. Hill and Mrs. Thomas K. Noble.

At an open meeting of the chapter held on the afternoon of March 21st, there were present about one hundred and twenty-five members and guests. The subject to be discussed was, "Club-Women and Women's Clubs." Mrs. William Tod Helmuth, ex-president of the New York Federation of Women's Clubs, had accepted an invitation to be present and speak upon the subject, but to the great disappointment of the audience she was unable on account of illness to be present.

Mrs. Franklin W. Hooper, president of the Brooklyn Woman's Club, apologized for Mrs. Helmuth's absence, and gave a witty and fluent address upon the subject that is so near her heart.

Mrs. E. H. Gumbart read a summary of incidents of the month of March during the War of American Independence, and as a substitute for the choral music, Professor C. F. Daniels, the well-known composer and pianist, played two selections.

The chapter voted to dedicate the Nathan Hale memorial fountain on April 19th and to invite the Connecticut Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution to hold the annual conference in Norwalk on that date.

Mrs. Slocomb, regent of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter of Groton and Stonington, asked the members of the Norwalk Chapter to add their names to an engrossed memorial of condolence from American women to Queen Marguerita of Italy, to be presented on the anniversary of the assassination of King Humbert. Mrs. Slocomb has undertaken to get the signatures of all members of the Connecticut D. A. R. for this document.

A meeting of the Ruth Hart Chapter, D. A. R. was held at the home of Mrs. Judson C. Perkins on Elm street, Meriden, on Saturday afternoon, March 9th. Reports of the Tenth Continental Congress at Washington were given by the delegates. The regent, Mrs. Benjamin C. Kennard, gave an interesting account of the sessions of the week. She was followed by Mrs. W. B. Hall, the chapter's treasurer, who spoke of the social events that were given in entertainment of the delegates. She gave a vivid description of the receptions, musicals, etc., held at the White House and elsewhere.

Mrs. Frederick Pease represented the local chapter of the Children of the American Revolution at the congress. Her report was read by Mrs. Hall. The musical

part of the program consisted of the able rendering of "Old Glory" by the Glee Club, a pleasing solo, "Just for Today," by Miss Myra Marshall, and "America" by the chapter. A committee was appointed to arrange for the reproduction of *Cranford* for the benefit of the public library. After the meeting the members of the chapter remained for afternoon tea, served in Mrs. Judson's usual dainty manner.

The Susan Carrington Clarke Chapter of Meriden, has been most successful in the work of locating and marking graves of Revolutionary soldiers. One hundred and five such graves have been found within the towns of Meriden, Wallingford, (in Revolutionary days one town), Cheshire, and Berlin.

This chapter holds the banner in regard to the chapter membership of "real daughters," the names of seventeen of these ladies being on its roll.

This chapter was the first to issue programs for the season's work. The monthly historical meetings are largely attended, provision always being made for one hundred women. Business meetings are held quarterly and at these no refreshments are served.

The Elizabeth Porter Putnam Chapter, D. A. R., of Putnam, has finished paying for the famous "Wolf Den" property, and now owns it clear of debt.

The Sibbil Dwight Kent Chapter, D. A. R., was organized in 1896 and numbers fifty-four members, forty-six of whom reside in Suffield, and eight in Windsor Locks. This chapter is very much alive, both board and chapter meetings being well attended.

The study for the year has been concerning historical landmarks and the peculiar characteristics of the early New Englander.

The work in which the chapter has been interested has been the restoring and renewing of old stones in the burial-place in Suffield and looking up and marking the graves of Revolutionary soldiers.

The chapter has also offered prizes amounting to thirty dollars to the pupils of the Grammar schools of Suffield and Windsor Locks for the best essays upon historical subjects. The prizes will be awarded in June.

At a meeting of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter held in the hall of the Historical Society in Hartford, on February 21st, the vice-

regent, Mrs. Charles E. Gross, presided.

Subscriptions were received for the books which will be published soon by the State Society, and which will give the lives of the "Patron Saints" or women after whom the different State chapters are named; and contain sketches also of the "real daughters" who are members of the chapters.

A paper writtten by Miss Mary K. Talcott on "The Early Constitutions of the American Colonies," was read by the chapter regent, Mrs. John M. Holcombe.

Resolutions were passed giving thanks to the lecturers who contributed to the historical course held in Unity Hall, and it was announced that the lecture by Dr. John Fiske on "Connecticut's part in the Federal Constitution" would be published in pamphlet form. It was prepared expressly for Ruth Wyllys Chapter and its basis will be used by Dr. Fiske in his address at the millennial observance of the death of King Alfred of England at Winchester next summer, his theme being the "Expansion of King Alfred's Idea of Federation."

The delegates from the Ruth Wyllys Chapter to the Congress at Washington were: Mrs. W. C. Faxon, Miss F. M. Olmsted, recording secretary, and Miss Mary Francis, ex-recording secretary. A special meeting of the chapter was called for Thursday, March 28th, and was presided over by Mrs. Frank Howard. The feature of the meeting was the reading by Miss Olmsted of her interesting and comprehensive report of the Congress.

Under the efficient leadership of its regent, Mrs. John Laidlow Buel, the Mary Floyd Talmadge Chapter, D. A. R., of Litchfield is accomplishing good work in various fields of usefulness.

This chapter was organized November 7, 1899, and there are thirty-one names on its roll. Within this short period of time the sum of \$1844.50 has been raised toward an endowment fund for the maintenance of a library building recently given to the town for the use of the Library and Historical Society. The chapter is also trying to arouse public sentiment in the matter of the preservation of the roadside shade-trees—the young saplings so recklessly mown down by the brush-cutters and road-makers. It also proposes to encourage the planting and care of such trees on the highways. Literature on this subject is being circulated among the farmers. The laws of the State in regard to high-road trees, and bounties thereon, have been published in the local paper, and in order to enlist their interest, prizes have been offered the public school children for the best essays on shade-trees.

The chapter hopes in time to arouse throughout the State public interest in a matter so important to the health of the community and the beauty of the landscape.

The chapter has also actively interested itself in the movement against the desecration of the flag by publishing the anti-desecration flag-law of this State.

At its last meeting on February 15th, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, that we, the Mary Floyd Talmadge Chapter, D. A. R., of Litchfield, send to our honored leader, Mrs. Sara Thompson Kinney, our enthusiastic congratulations and sincere expressions of our personal pleasure upon her re-election as State Regent of Connecticut; and

"Resolved, that our regent present these resolutions to Mrs. Kinney at the Congress, and that our secretary enter them upon the minutes of this chapter, and also publish them in the newspaper report of this meeting."

The Martha Pitkin Wolcott Chapter, is interested in conjunction with the Nathan Hale Lyceum of the Hockanum Congregational Church, in the project of reclaiming and marking the site of the first meeting-house built in East Hartford. At an open meeting held in February at the Raymond Library in East Hartford, a large number were present who were interested in the project. The following report has been prepared by the recording secretary of the chapter:

"The Martha Pitkin Wolcott Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution of East Hartford and South Windsor, Conn., was organized Dec. 6, 1898, under the supervision of the State regent, Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, and its present regent, Miss Anna M. Olmsted, choosing for its chapter heroine Martha Pitkin, wife of the colonial governor, Simeon Wolcott.

"The interesting story of her coming from England to this country in 1661 to visit her brother, William Pitkin, the progenitor of all of the name of Pitkin in this country; and of her marriage to Simeon Wolcott, thus becoming the ancestress of a long line of illustrious governors and patriots, has been beautifully told by Mr. Charles Knowles Bolton in 'The Wooing of Martha Pitkin,' and in a character sketch which has been prepared by the late Mrs. Elizabeth Ellsworth Sperry for publication in the book soon to be issued by the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution.

"The chapter since its organization has more than doubled its membership. Its meetings have been full of interest. Entertaining and instructive papers have

been prepared. National holidays have been observed and visits made to historic spots. It has contributed to the memorial annex of Connecticut's monument house on Groton Heights battle-field, and now has a project in view for reclaiming and marking the site of the first meeting-house built in East Hartford, known as the Third Ecclesiastical Society of Hartford. The earliest preserved record of action taken for the building of the ancient meeting-house bears the date, Dec. 29, 1699.

"On February 22nd an open meeting was held by the chapter in Raymond Library in furtherance of this project. The meeting was opened by a few well-chosen words by the regent, expressing pleasure at the large attendance, and explaining in brief the plan about to be presented by the speakers who would follow. She then introduced the Rev. Francis P. Bacheiler, who made a most felicitous address, touching upon the many advantages possessed by the town in its ancient and honorable history; and its present advantages—educational, ecclesiastical—and its general trend toward progress. He also spoke of Nathan Hale Lyceum and of its desire to have the old meeting-house site improved and suitably marked, and promised its hearty co-operation with the D. A. R. in their proposed work.

"Mr. Joseph O. Goodwin was then introduced as the historian of the town. Mr. Goodwin read a paper on 'The Old Meeting House in East Hartford and its Site.' The paper was admirably written, containing as it did valuable information interspersed with quaint bits of humor. In it he described the building of the meeting-house by the joint labor or contributions of all the inhabitants of the town, and closed with 'A Memorial on a spot so hallowed should embody the following summary:

"On this green was set up the first house of worship on the east side of the great river in Hartford. Here was transacted all the public business of the third society of Hartford from 1699 to 1783.

"And the fact that the meeting-house was used as a rendezvous and hospital for the French army when encamped on Silver Lane in June, 1781, and on the meadows in October, 1782, should also be noted.

"The Rev. William B. Tuthill read an able paper prepared by Mrs. A. H. Pitkin of Hartford on 'The Life of the Revolutionary Parson,' giving a glimpse of the attitude of ministers of churches toward the great events of that day, and giving also an account of the habits, manners, and deprivations of the colonists. It dwelt particularly upon the lives of the Rev. Eliphalet Williams, D.D., who was at the head of the church in East Hartford from

1745 to 1800; and of the Rev. Timothy Edwards, first pastor of the church of South Windsor.

"The members of the chapter were much gratified at the interest expressed in their plan for improving the meeting-house site, and the erection of a suitable memorial thereon, and grateful for substantial proofs of the sympathy of so many representative people of the place and non-resident descendants of the early settlers of the historic old town."

"Harriet T. Kilburne, Recording Secretary."

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the Board of Managers of the Connecticut Society, Sons of the American Revolution, that was held at the Colonial Club in Hartford on February 11th. The president of the society, Jonathan Trumbull of Norwich, presided.

General Ford reported that although there was perfect harmony between the societies and the authorities of Yale College in regard to the proposed tablet commemorating the visit of Washington to New Haven, yet it would be better to put that matter aside for awhile until the funds needed for the Nathan Hale school-house project had been raised.

The unused Lafayette fund amounts to \$650 and it was voted to apply to those who had contributed to it for permission to use it for a tablet on the Hale school-house, and for the tablet at Yale. Messrs Trumbull, Lord, and Rogers of New London were appointed a committee to prepare the Hale tablet to be ready for June 17th.

Funds are still lacking to complete the purchase of the school-house. About \$3500 have been raised, but \$2000 more are needed and contributions are solicited.

Mr. Sherwood of Bridgeport gave his report concerning arrangements for the banquet to be given in Bridgeport on Washington's birthday.

The board then adjourned to meet at the Atlantic Hotel in Bridgeport at 12:30, February 22nd, the day of the banquet, on which occasion the members of the State society were the guests of the General Gold Selleck Silliman Branch, S. A. R.

The annual banquet of the Connecticut society is an important event. It always takes place on the anniversary of the birth of Washington, and is the occasion for many interesting ceremonies. At the dinner this year there were 225 members present. An informal reception was first held in the parlors of the hotel, the feature of which was the presentation to the society of a banner and a flag. These have been paid for out of the treasury of the State society under an order given

by the president and approved by the secretary. The banner is made according to the design adopted by the vote of the National society, and measures seven by five feet. There are three perpendicular stripes of blue, white, and buff, the colors of the Sons of the American Revolution. Embroidered by hand upon the white stripe is the insignia of the society, upon which appears the head of Washington. The motto, "Libertas et Patria," is written upon a blue belt, and below the insignia are the letters, "S. A. R." The word "Connecticut," inscribed in a semi-circle, is at the top of the stripe. The edge of the banner is finished with buff fringe, and it is attached by ribbons to a ten-foot staff upon which is perched a gilt spread-eagle. The regulation belt, staff-holder, and cord and tassel complete the outfit. The accompanying national flag is also finished with a buff fringe, and is similarly equipped, but has no lettering.

The presentation was made by General E. S. Greeley, who called attention to the two emblems: the flag representing all that is good in this country, and the banner representing that society whose aim is the installing of patriotism and love of the United States.

The banners were accepted by Mr. Trumbull in the following words:

"The Connecticut Society of Sons of the American Revolution adopts this banner as a lasting emblem to signify to our organization throughout its future the aims and purposes for which we are banded together. May the sight of this mute but eloquent symbol inspire us in all our undertakings, and may its motto, "Liberty and Country," be ever before us as a standard for firm resolve and high purpose. May it form, too, a fitting emblem of our devotion to the Stars and Stripes which accompany it."

The presence of H. F. Norcross, of the Continental Guards, in full colonial uniform added interest to the occasion. He was accompanied by a fifer and drummer from the organization, and it was to the strains of "Yankee Doodle" played by them that the guests marched to the dining room. The Continental Guards are an auxiliary of the S. A. R., only members of the latter society being eligible for membership.

Mr. H. C. Sherwood who presided at the banquet, made an eloquent speech of welcome, after which Mr. Trumbull spoke on the "Sons of the American Revolution." Governor McLean was next introduced, the toast to which he responded being "The Hatchet and the Man." Other speakers were: Walter S. Logan, of New York, Henry P. Godard of Baltimore, and the Rev. Frank Russell.



GENEALOGIA

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

CONDUCTED BY EDWIN STANLEY WELLES.

This department is open to all, whether subscribers or not, and no fees are required. The queries should be as concise and specific as possible. The editor of this department proposes to give his personal attention to questions relating to Hartford Records free of charge. Extended investigations will be made by him for a reasonable compensation.

Persons having old family records, diaries, or documents yielding genealogical information are requested to communicate with him with reference to printing them.

Anything that will help to enhance the value and usefulness of this department will be gladly welcomed. Readers are earnestly requested to co-operate with the editor in answering queries, many of which can only be answered by recourse to original records.

Querists are requested to write clearly all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, and to write on only one side of the paper. Queries 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.

1. *Hyatt*.—Wanted maiden name of Thomas Hyatt of Ridgefield, Conn. Experience——? Said Thomas was son of Thomas and Mary (Sention or St. John) Hyatt, and was born about 1680 and died 1758 or '60.

2. *Hyatt*.—*Wallace*.—One John Hyatt, born July 20, 1720, married Margaret Wallace. Wanted the parentage of both John Hyatt and Margaret Wallace.

3. *Wallace*.—James Wallace of Norwalk, Conn., married Mary, daughter of Thomas and Mary (St. John) Hyatt, 1706, and went to Ridgefield. Wanted, children of the above James and Mary (Hyatt) Wallace, and wives and children of all sons excepting first child, John, born Nov. 20, 1708.

4. *Lobdell*.—Wanted the given name of wife of John Lobdell. He was born 1721, and married —— Sherwood. Also Sherwood parentage.

5. *Lobdell*.—Another John Lobdell, born 1743, married Elizabeth (presumably) Sherwood. Wanted—date of marriage and Sherwood parentage.

6. *Lobdell*.—Wanted maiden name of wife of Simon Lobdell. He was one of the "early planters" of Milford, Conn., 1645. He appears to have been a settler in Hartford in 1655. He removed to Springfield, Mass., where he was prison-keeper from 1666 to 1674, when

he returned to Milford.

The Springfield records show the following children to have been born there: Elizabeth, Oct. 7, 1669; Joshua, Dec. 23, 1671; Anna, Dec. 1, 1674.

Persis, wife of Simon Lobdell, was admitted to first church of Milford, Jan. 7, 1677.

Query:—What trace is there of Simon Lobdell and his family on the Hartford Records? Were any children born there?

Answer.—The Hartford Records give but a glimpse of Simon Lobdell. He was made a freeman, May 21, 1657. *Colonial Records of Connecticut* 1626-1665, p. 297. The Court acts on a petition of his, March 14, 1660. (*Ibid.*, p. 300.) There is also mention of him on p. 404 of the *Colonial Records*, 1665-1677. He seems to have been paying rates in Hartford as late as 1667 (*Hartford Town Votes*, Vol. 6, Conn., Historical Society's Collections, p. 156.)

If children other than those given above, were born, a search among the early Probate Records at New Haven might show the fact. Of course this would depend on his leaving property and on the existence of the Probate Record in relation to his estate.

7. *Lobdell*.—Joshua Lobdell, son of Simon and Persis Lobdell, born Dec. 23, 1671, married at Milford Mary Burwell for his first wife, Aug. 11, 1695. She

died (presumably) at Milford, 1710-11, as he came to Ridgefield in 1712 with a second wife, Eunice ———, and several children.

Who was this Eunice ———, and when did the marriage take place?

8. *Wolcott*.—Appleton Burnham, of Cornwall, Conn., son of the Rev. William Burnham, of Kensington, married, about 1753, Mary Wolcott.

Wanted—Precise date of marriage and parentage of Mary Wolcott.

6. *Lusk*.—Waitstill Deming married Hannah Lusk in Newington, Conn., Sept. 1, 1758. Who was Hannah Lusk?

Various Lusks came to Newington from different places, among whom was John An old deed shows that he came from Plainfield, Conn. Did Hannah Lusk originate from Plainfield?

10. *Fox*.—A gravestone in the yard at Newington Center states that Ansel Fox was born April 6, 1791, and died May 9, 1845. What was his parentage? It is evident that he was not a native of Newington and there is no deed on record to show from what place he came.

11. *Russell*.—Philip Russell of Hatfield, Mass., son of Mr. John Russell of Wethersfield, Conn., and Hadley, Mass., and brother of the Rev. John Russell of Hadley, died May 19, 1693. What was his age? His brother John, supposed to have been his senior, died Dec. 10, 1692 in the 66th year of his age.

12. *Smith*.—Wanted the parentage of Mrs. Elizabeth Pomeroy Smith, who married Solomon Smith of Southwick, Mass., 1802. She was born in 1783, probably in Suffield or Southwick. The children were: Solomon Jr., of Chicago, Ill.; John, of Kingston, N. Y.; Horace, of Southwick; and Dency, the wife of Moses Loomis, of Southwick.

13. *Morton*.—Who were the parents of Diodate, Zebulon, Isaac, and Russell Morton—who probably lived in Wapping, East Windsor, Conn? Diodate was in the Revolutionary War. Some of the family went to reside in Vermont.

14. *Cass*.—Wanted the parentage of Moses Cass (not Case) who lived in

Windham County, Conn., and married 1st, Mary Haskins, Jan. 23, 1717; also the names of their children and dates of their births. He married, 2d, Mary who became later the wife of John Hutchins, M. D.

15. *Von Boskirk*.—Have any of the readers of *The Connecticut Magazine* or their friends, records of the Van Boskirk family of New York and New Jersey?

The Diary of the Rev. Stephen Mix of Wethersfield as Copied and Annotated by the Late Sherman W. Adams.

The editor wishing to compare the copy here given with the original, was greatly surprised to discover that the diary is missing. It has not been in the possession of the clerk of the Congregational church in Wethersfield since it was transcribed by Judge Adams, and no one seems to know where it is. If the mention of this fact will restore it to the custody of the clerk, he will be greatly obliged. One case of discipline cited, the editor has thought best to omit; the rest remains as transcribed by him from the copy of Judge Adams.

NOTE.

The following pages contain all the Church Records kept by the Rev. Stephen Mix, known to be extant.

They were written in a little book, of about the size of an ordinary pass-book; being about 3¼ inches wide, and 5½ inches long. Its pages were not numbered; but, for convenience sake, I have numbered such pages as are preserved; and this paging is continued in the margin of the copy. There are 34 closely written pages, today, and how many leaves are missing cannot now be obtained. There are some breaks—notably one from 1718 to 1727, nearly ten years; and, whilst the period of Mr. Mix's ministry began in 1693, and ended in 1738, yet there are no baptisms recorded of an earlier date than 1697-8; nor any of a later date than 1735.

So that, in all, the entries for from eighteen to twenty years are missing. And of those that remain, many are exceedingly difficult to be read; in fact, they cannot be accurately read excepting by an expert in such matters. No attempt has been made by me to decipher such passages as are recorded in short-hand. Probably such an attempt, if successful, would have revealed only such matters as were of the least importance to the genealogist and historian.

There are not, so far as I know, any Records of the First Church at Wethersfield, earlier than those of the Rev. Stephen Mix; and these contain no entries of marriages.

SHERMAN W. ADAMS.

July, 1890.

[Appears to be a List of Church Members in 1694.]

- 1694.
1. Mr. (?) Bulky [Gershom?]
2. Mrs. Bulky
3. Jona (?) Benton
4. His Wife
5. Jonath Belden
6. His Wife
7. Obadia Dickinson
8. & His Wife
9. Benezzer Hale
10. John Kilburn Senr
11. His Wife
12. Mary Robbins

13. Joshua Robbins
14. His Wife
15. Widdow Ryly
16. James Treat Senr
17. His Wife
18. Wm Warner Senr
19. His Wife
20. John Waddams
21. His Wife
22. Mrs Boardman
23. Nathl (?) Butler's Wife
24. Henry Buck's Wife
25. Wm Burnham

26. His Wife
27. Benj Churchel
28. Widdow Curche
29. Moses Crafts
30. His Wife
31. Serjt Deming
32. His Wife
33. Jot'n Goodrich
34. His Wife
35. David Goodrich
36. His Wife
37. [Torn off, foot of page.
38. " " " " "

39. Torn off foot of page.
40. " " top " "
41. Enoch Buck
42. His Wife
43. Joh. Curtice, Senr
44. His Wife
45. Abe'r Deming
46. His Wife
47. Robt Francis
48. Tho Wright R
49. Nath Hun
50. His Wife
51. Danl Rose, Senr
52. His Wife
53. Ens Jo Wiat, Removd
54. His Wife
55. Nath'l Stadart (Stoddard)
56. Jon Wiard
57. Step Chester, Senr
58. Jon Chester Senr
59. His Wife
60. Tho Fitch
61. Th Griswold's Wife
62. Luke Hill
63. His Wife
64. Steph Hurlbut
65. His Wife
66. Saml Woolcutt's Wife
67. John Boreman
68. His Wife
69. Jo'n Beckly
70. Ezekl Buck
71. Wid Crane, Senr
72. Wife of Jona Deming, Senr
73. Jon Deming, Jun'r's Wid
74. Jon Dix
75. Jacob (?) Goff's Wid
76. [Torn off, foot of page.]
77. " " " "
78. " " " "
79. [All below this torn off.]

[P. 2 in Short-hand, omitted.]

1695. P. 3.

Hannah Rose
Hannah Lane
Sarah Tryon
Mary Griswold

[See the last four names in next column.]

June, { Nathaniel Staddart
'95, { Mary, wife of James
Wright
June { Ezekl Buck
30, { Mercy Wright
'95. { Hannah Goodrich
Sept. { Grace Kilburn
29, { Hannah Lane, Maide
'95. { Hannah Rose, Maide
Nov. 3, '95, Sarah Tryan, Maide
Nov. 24, '95, Mary Griswold
Feb. 2, '95—Margaret, Wife of Ben-
jam. Gardner: Abigail, wife
of Jonath Goodrich
Apr. 5, '96, Rachel Buck, wife of
Ezek'l
May 3, '96, Rebecca Wright, Sam'l
Wright's wife
May 31, '96, Solman Treat
July 5, Jacob Griswold
Aug. 2, '96, Mr James Treat Jr &
Jno Allin (Allis or Alliss)
Oct. 4, '96, Stephen Chester Junr's
Wife
Nov. 1, '96, Josiah Gilbert
Nov. '96, Capt Rob't Wells; Eliza-
beth Wells, his wife
Mary, [second wife] now [inter-
lined]
Prudence Treat, ye wife of James
Treat Junr
Lydia Crane, the wife of Israel
Crane
Mary, the wife of Mr Saml Talcot
ye 2d Sabbath in ye 11m '96, as
I remember
[I remember
Mr Jno Chester Junr, 7, 12, '96, as
Dan'll Boreman & his wife
Aug. 28, '96, Bartholomew Foster
& his wife
[ing, ye 3d
Martha, wife of Jonathan Dem-
David Wright
Benj Gardner
Mr Jno Lattimer
Elizab, wife of [Samll (?) Chester

Marg [rest gone]
Prudence, wife of Anthony Stad-
der
Jno Stadder (Stoddard) Junr &
Junr both
Abigl, wife of Jac (?) Griswold
Sam'll Boreman
Rachel, wife of Peter Bulkly
Mary, wife of Tho Chester
Benja Beckley
(Rest of Page 3 torn off.)
(Page 4.)
() Deming's wife
Nath'll Churchel's wife
(Sun?) day, Octobr 26, 1707, admit-
ted to full communion
Feb. 6, 1708-9. Admitted to fu
comunion: Mabel Treat &
Martha, wife of Nathll Hun(?)
Richard Treat was admitted to
full comunion, March 5, 1709-
10
Dec. 31, 1710, () Kelcy
Margaret, wife of Jno How-
ard; Comfort, wife of Tho
Morton; Jno Kelcy's wife, &
Henry Sage, admitted to ful
comunion
Dec. 26, 1714, Jno Rose, & Dorothy
wife of Mr Edward Bulkly,
were admitted to full com
Jany 13, 1711-12, () Belding
Edward Bulkly, I think
25 Josiah Goodrich, and (Sarah)
1712 his wife
(Name gone)
Sam'll Buck, deceased, his
widow () Rose
() admitted to
full comunion
Josh(uar Robbi)n's son & his
wife () Robins, wife of
(rest gone.)
() admitted) to
comunion.
James Wright
(David Wright
(Rest of p. 4 torn off.)

(Page 5, a.)

In consideration of ye ()
the Church of Watertown is fallen, thro
the divi(sion) wch the controversy about
their meeting house hath ocasioned—

We, the ministers of the Gospel in this
Province, viz: at Boston, May 27, 1697,
judge that o'r duty to them, & the comon
interests of al o'r churches obligeth us to
offer o'r advice once again unto them; not
without a deep resentment of ye very
faulty neglect of counsel by wch the peace
of that church hath al along been made so
desperate, & by some late actions made
yet more to be despaired of—

Wherefore we do unanimously advise:—
1. That the brethren of ye church who
have their assemblys in ye new meeting
house at Watertown do proceed in an or-
derly manner unto ye settlement of Mr
Samll (Angier) in ye pastoral charge
of yt congregation, wth the concurrence
& countenance of ye neighboring churches.
2. In as much as the late proceedings at
Watertown have rendred it more neces-
sary yn ever for the brethren of ye
church wch continue yr assemblys in the
the old meeting house to be acomodated in

yr present circomstances: We advise those
brethren to (proceed in) an orderly man-
ner to form themselves (into a) Church
State, wth the () their covenant
(to) elect & ordain Mr Henry Gibbs to be
their Pastor (wth) the like assistance from
ye churches in ye neighborhood.

Inceas Mather, William Hubbard,
Charles Morton, James Allin, Samll Tor-
rey, Wm Brinsmead, Jno Cotton, Samll
Willard, Jno Baily, Samll Chever, Moses
Fisk, Joseph Eastabrook, Jabez Fox, Je-
rom: Shepard, Thomas Clark, Peter That-
cher, James Sherman, Thomas Weld, Jno
Danforth, Joseph Capen, Cotton
Mather, Grindal Rawson, Wm Williams,
Jno Rogers, Nehemiah Walter, Jonathan
P(ierpont) Jno Sparhawk, Joseph Bel-
cher), Benjamin (Wadsworth), Jonathan
(Russell?)

(Page 5, b.)

(At) a General Meeting of Ministers
from diverse (towns?) of the Massachu-
setts Bay, assembled in Boston, May () 1697.

The Ministers of ye Gospel in ye churches
of New England, being made sensible of
ye tendencys yt are among us towards de-
viations from ye good order, wherein o'r

churches have, according to the word of the Lord Jesus Christ, been happily established & continued-do here declare & Subscribe o'rful purpose, by ye help of our Great Lord, to maintain in o'r several places the purity & fellowship & liberties of o'r churches upon al those principles wch we apprehend essential to ye Congrégational church discipline hitherto professed in these churches: & yt we wil, in matters of moment, calling for it, mutually devise and assist & hearken to each other in the Lord.

Increase Mather, Samll Chever, James Shirman, Wm Hubbard, Moses Fish, Jonathan Russell, Charles Morton, Samll Angier, Joseph Eastabrook, Jno Danforth, James Allin, Jabez Fox Cotton Mather, Sa(m)ll Torrey, Jerem. Shepard, Grindal Rawson, Thomas Clark, Nehem. Walter, (John Cotton, (Peter) Thatcher, Joseph Belcher, Samll Willard, Jonathan Pierpont, Benj. Wadsworth.

Copied out per me; Steph. Mix, Aug. 17, 97.

Admitted to ful Coraunion.

Aug. 7, 1715: Prudence, wife of Capt. Goodrich.

Experience, wife of Abra: Warren; Mabel Holmes, & Sarah, daughter of Joseph Belding.

Jan'y 1, 1715-16. Admitted to ful Comunion, Mr Tho Wells & his wife, & Abigail, wife of Mr Josh. Robbins 2d.

(Page 6.)

At Weathersfield (date torn off)

The names of Wethersfield children yt w(er)e baptized by me, Stephen Mix from this January 14, 1697, & the time of yr Baptism, in Wethersfield.

Thomas Wells, son of Ens: Tho: Wells, Jan. 16, 1697-8.

Mary Talcot, daughter of Cornt Samll Talcot, Jan. 30 (1697-8)

Joseph Staddar, son of Jno Staddar Junr. (Here are some omitted; but two or three, I think). Abel Jillett, son of Jno Jillett; Steph. Ryly, son of Jonath. Ryly, March 13, 1697-8.

Sarah Mix, daughter of Steph. Mix; David Buck, son of David Buck, March (1697-8)

Mary Crane, child of Abraham Crane, April 3: (1698.)

Abigail Walker, child of Samll Walker, 17 (Apr. ? 1698).

Mary Rowlandson, child of Joseph Rowlandson - - Standish, child of Tho. Standish, June (1698.)

Samll Mecky, child of Jno Mecky, June, (1698.)

Gideon Holister, son of Steph. Hollister, July 24: 98.

Eleazar Kilburn, son of Etenezer Kilburn, July 31, 1698.

Mary, the child of Jno Waddoms; Steph.

the child of Samll Boreman; Samll, the illegitimate child of Ruth W'ms, Aug: (1698.)

Anna Woolcot, daughter of Mr George Woolcot, Aug. 14, (1698).

Joseph, child of Jacob Griswold Senr, 21 Aug: 98.

Rebecca, child of Samll Wright; Esther child of Joseph Crane; Pelatiah, child of Sam Buck, Sept. 11. 98.

Jonathan Emons, son of Samll Emons, of Haddum; Elezabeth, child of Jonath. Beldin; Octob. (1698.)

Jno, the child of Jno Russell (I think) Octob. 9, 98.

David, ye child of Wm Burnham, Octob. 16, (1698).

Rachel, the child of Jno Curtis Junr, Octobr 31, (1698).

Joseph, child of Jno Francis (1698.)

(Another name too much torn off to be legible.)

(Page 7.)

() ye child of Wm Warner Junr, Decembr 4: 98-(9)

() child of Jno Bronson of Farmington, January 1: 98-(9)

(Euni)ce, the child of Mr James Treat Junr, Januar. 29: 98 (9)

(Meh)etabel, the child of John Rose Feb. 12 98-9.

Benjamin, ye child of Benjam. Beckly (M)ary, the child of Simon Willard; (P)rudence, the child of Capt. Jno Chester Rebecca, the child of Benj. Gardner, March 5, 1698-9.

(Euni?)ce, the child of Tho Deming; Josiah, the child of Samll Boreman Senr; March 19, 98-9.

Lydia, child of Jno Stoddard Junr; Richard, child of Jonas Holmes, March 26, 99.

David, child of Jacob Williams, April 17, 99.

() child of Zach. Seymour, April 16, 99.

() illegitimate child of Jonath. Hollister; (Rich)ard(?) child of Samll Belding; (H)anah, child of David Tryon, April 23, 99.

() ll child of Ezekl Buck Junr, May 7, 99.

() child of Barthol (?) Foster, May 14, 99.

() , child of Isaac Ryly, May 21, 99.

(R)achel, child of Wm Tryan, June 4, 99.

(Sa)mll, child of Samll Deming, June 18, 99.

S)amll, child of Samll Smith, July 2, 99.

(T)imothy, the child of Danll Boreman; Daniel, the child of Josiah Bowin, July 9, 99.

Dorothy Bronson, adult person, of Farmington.

Anna, the child of Jno Nott, both July 30, 99.

Sarah, the wife of Ezkl Buck Junr; (Eli)sabeth, child of Jonath. Colefox; (Th)omas, the child of Nathll Stoddar, Aug. 13, 99.

(Jo)siah, child of Jacob Griswold, Aug. 20, 99.

(Eph)raim, child of Wm Goodrich; (Lucy?), child of Jonath. Goodrich; (), child (the rest torn off), Sept. 17, 99.

(Page 8.)

(Novemr. 28?) 1697. I, Stephen Mix, (then) admonished, before ye assembly of Weathe(rs)field on Sabbath day, in the afternoon, Mr Tho. Fitch, for dr(ink)-ing to excess: wch fact was testified by Mr Towsy & Benjamin Churchil. He offed a (con)fession of his sin; but he having before (com)mitted ys like fact, openly but now falling again; it being lookt on as a thing wch he was frequently guilty of & attended, seemingly, wth stirdines & impenitency, he was yrfore by me admonished. Novr 28: '97.

At a Meeting of ye chh of X of Weathersfield, March 21, '99-1700: This chh Meeting, on March 21, 1699-1700, was occasioned by Naomi, wife of Philip Goff; who would not (attend?) the publike worship of God with us here, & had been baptized by Jonath Sprag(ue), living abt Providence, near, or in the (Nar)raganset country, I think: this Naomi owned her separation from communion a(nd) her rebaptization. She alledged for separation yt we were no chh: I enquired of her w(hat) gave the being to a chh? She said, profession of faith in Cht. I think I reply'd we profes faith in Xt. 2. She alledged that ye Corinthians come out from among (us?) &c. I think I told her that was from the Heathen Ydol temples, &c. After debateing this, and infant Baptism, & whether by di(pping?) or sprinkling, &c. I admonished her, & (sus)pended her from the Lord's supper; al wch) on March 21, 1699-1700. In her admonition (I) said: We charge you with (sism &c?) Mr Tim (Wood)brige of Hart(ford), (rest of the page frayed off.)

(Page 9)

(At) tle same meeting ye aforesaid chh voated (that) the Deacon should send for Wine, for the Ld's supper, to Boston; & yt Bror Wright, Joseph Wright Senr, should be helpful in preparing matters respecting the Ld's supper.

1700 Naomi Goff admonished, or warned to depart from her evil way.

Then it was voated by the chh that w. a messinger w. from this chh to another, his necessary expence should be boarn by the chh (I think.)

Marc(h 11, 1701-2. Yn voated by ye chh,

(that) a contribution for ye Ld's supper should be () next sacrament day; and yt ye Deacon should, continually, send for wine to ye Bay.

Decembr 26, 1703. I publicly reprov'd Benj. Churchel Junr. It was testifdy against him that he moved Wm Goodrich Junr to go get Watermelons, and went wth Benj Leete & Wm Goodrich's Junr to Mrs Denison's, wr yy (i. e. they), yt is B. Leete and Wm Goodrich, got watermelons, tho he (would?) not. Benj Churchel owned he went with them, and counseled them; tho he said he also () suaded them. But refusing to express some(thing publicly?), I openly reprov'd him. The Monday () following, in ye evening I think, he (the rest torn off, at foot of page.)

(Page 10.)

Janry 2, 1703. Benj. Churchel Senr Spake something before ye membrs of ye chh, in ful com () in way of confession of his fault in his (car)riage; referring to his son's case. He had carried, I think, corruptly. He had not fully told me wt Mr Woodbridge sd in's son's case, if wt Mr Woodbridge sd was true; and I () had declared yt his son had repented before he came to the place of ye water mellons, wch was not evidt, but an appearance, rather, of ye contrary, &c., had encouraged his son to withstand publick confession.

(Page 11.)

(Sep)tembr 7, 1707. I then read the testimony of (Ma)ry Lattemer & Grace Kilburn, publicly, against Prudence, the wife of Mr James Treat Junr: & she being present (I) used to her words to this purport: I do, in the name of Xt, charge the guilt of this sin upon you, & warn you to turn from it, & bring forth fruits worthy of amendment of life; applying to her these words: I Cor. 6, 10.

Sept. 11, 1709. Jno Belding's case, before ye chh, yt he was not willing to acknowledge his excessive drinking, for wch he fined by not () tains ye last election was twelve month, yt () tie day after ye sd election & of his drinking (then?) to excess. Yesterday was fourtnight. (I) read the Testymouns of Robert Turner and (Su)san Rose, of his state then, & took a silen () ial vote of ye chh for their approbation of his being censured.

April 16, 1710. Publickly reprov'd Jno Belding, for his excess in drink. After mention of the fact, & shewing, by ye Scripture, his guilt, I applied myself t him, by way of exhort- that he would consider the unprofitable's & hurt of his sin, the deshoun (do)ne to God, &c.; consider the mercy of God, penitently; and then thus: You are a great ()

an unreasonable man, &c. I do ther(ore in Xt) warn you that you sey'g ()you () of impenitent going. (the rest torn off from foot of page.)

(Page 12.)

Samll child of Samll Hun; — child of Wm Powell; — child of Tho: Williams; living abt Saybrook (formerly of Wethersfield: S. W. A.) Nov. 5, '99
Novr 19, '99 Elisabth child of Jno Taylor

Ezra child of Jno Belding Decembr 3, 99.

Comfort child of Mr Josh. Robbins Senr Decembr 10, (99.)

Jno, child of Mr Tho: Chester, Decembr 17, '99.

Josiah, ye child of Samll Wright, Janry 21, '99.

Hezekiah child of David Goodrich; Lydia, child of Jacob Griswold Junr, Febr 11 (1699-1700).

Jno child of Jno Renols; Gideon child of Nathan Hurlbut Feb. 18 '99-1700.

Mary ye child of Stephen Mix; Hanah, child of James Wright; Mehetebel, child of Samll Boreman; Wm, child of Jno. Jillit (Gillette); Jno, child of Abraham Crane, March 17, (1699-1700).

Phinehas, child of Joseph Rowlandson; Sarah, child of Joseph Crowfoot; Elesabeth, child of Jno Macky, March 24, (1699-1700.)

Mary, child of Simon Willard, March 31, 1700.

Abigail, child of Tho. Wickam Junr, April 14, 17(00.)

Gideon Deming, child of Jonath.; Serjt Jno Deming's son, May 5, 17(00) Jno ye child of Jno Benjamin, May 12, (1700.)

David, child of Jonath. Ryly, May 19, (1700)

Abigail, child of Jonath. Boreman; Elesabeth, child of Samll Wms, May (1700)

Hanah, child of — Waters, J(une) ? 1700.

(Page 13.)

(Heze)kiah, child of George Kilburn; Joseph, child of Joseph Kilburn; Martha child of Jonathan Smith, July 14, 1700.

Timothy, child of Danll Boreman, July 21, 1700.

Sarah, child of Wm Harris, Aug. 4, 1700

Stephen, child of Michal Griswold; Prudence, child of Tho. Boreman, Aug. 19, 1700.

Tho., child of Joseph Beldin; Isaac, child of Isaac Boreman Junr; Mary, child of David Buck Septembr 15 1700.

Danll, child of Jno Frances, Sept 22, 1700.

(Ma)ry, child of Jno Deming; (Serj)nt Deming Senr's son, Sept 29, 1700.

Hezekiah, child of Joseph Grimes, Octobr 6, 1700.

Benjamin, child (of) Smith, of Haddum, Octob 20, 1700.

(Na)thll, child of Rich'd Beckly, Novembr 3, 1700.

(A?)nna, child of David Wright, Decembr 22, 1700.

Tho: child of Tho: Wells; Capt Robt Wells's son, Decembr 29, 1700.

Keziah, child of Jonath: Renalls, 29 Decembr, 1700.

(Jo)siah, child of Jacob Griswold Senr, Jan'y 5, 1700.

George, the son of George Woolcott, Janry 19, 1700.

Martha, the child of Jno Waddoms; David, the child of David Tryan, Janry 26, 1700.

(Sa)mll, child of Abraham Kilburn, Febr'y 2, 1700-1.

(), the child of Jno Curtis Junr, Febr'y 9, 1700-1.

()ah, child of Andrew Pinson, ()ah, child of Andrew Pinson, Mr

George (Wo)lcott; engaging for its Education () Christian faith and fear of God 9th 1, 1700-1. (the rest frayed off.)

(Page 14.)

(Top line frayed off.)

Moses, child of Jno Stadder Junr, March ().

Sarah, child of Samll Buck, March 30, (1701).

Jno, child of Jno Taylor, April 6th 1701.

Josiah, child of Tho Standish, April 13, 17(01). I suppose these dates(?) are true, tho I () of ym are (). (This last sentence is very closely interlined, and partly illegible.—S. W. A.)

Anna, the child of Jno Rose; Sarah, child of Ezekl Buck Junr, Apr. 20, (1701)

David, child of Joseph Crane, May 4, 1701.

Mary, child of Tho. Deming.

Mabel, child of Barthol. Foster; Josiah child of Isaac Riley, May 11, 17(01.)

Eunice, ye child of Capt. Jno Chest'r, May 18, (1701).

Moses, child of Samll Boreman Junr, May 24, (1701).

Thomas, child of Jno Coleman; Abigail, child of Wm. Warner, June 8, (1701).

Mathew, child of Samll Belding, June 13, 17(01).

Prudence, child of David Goodrich, June 22, 170(1).

Mary, wife of Wm. Smith, her son, Wm Smith, her daughters, Mary & Han-nah Smith; al baptized July 27, 1701.

Lydia, child of Israel Crane; Anna, child of Nathan Hurlbut, Aug. 10, 1701.

Hezekiah, child of Capt. Tho. Wells; Sarah, child of Samll Hunn; Obadiah, child of Eliphalet Dickinson, 17 Aug. 17(01).

James, child of Mr James Treat Junr; Jno, child of Jno Norton, of Farming-

ton, Se(pt 1701).

Mary, child of Jacob Will'ms, Novr 17, (1701.)

(Page 15.)

(Top [line frayed] off.)

()ah, child of Jonas Holmes, Novr 1701.

(M?)argart, child of Benj. Gardner; Sarah, child of Jos. Crowfoot, Novr 30, 1701.

Nathll, child of Steph. Hollister; Abigail, child of Jacob Griswold Junr, Dec. 7, 1701.

Thankful Tomlinson, a Maid Adult; Anne, child of Samll Walker, Dec. 14, 1701.

Honour, child of Samll Deming; Rebecca, child of Jonath.; Goodrich, Dec. 28, 1701.

Mary, child of Jonath Buck Junr, Janry 1701.

Josiah, child of Mr Joseph Talcott, (Janry, erased) Feb. - - - 1701-2.

Jno, child of Jonath Colefox, Febry 15,

1701-2.

Hephzibah(?), child of Jonath. (B)oreman; Abigail, child of Samll Wright Feb. 22, 1701-2.

Rebecca Mix, ()?, child of Steph. Mix, 22, 1, 1701-2.

Elesabeth, child of Jcnath. Hollister 29, 1, 1702.

Mary, child of Mr Tho: Chester, April 5, 1702.

Rachel, the child of Samll Smith, April 12, 1702.

Samll, child of Samll W'ms, April 19, 1702.

Hezekiah, child of James Wright; Abraham, child of Richard Beckly, Apr. 26, 1702.

Jonath, child of Jonath: Hurlbutt; Hannah, child of Simon Willard, May 3, 1702.

(Do)rothy, child of Jno Beldin, May 17, 1702; (Ab)raham, child of Abrah Crane, 29, 3d, 1702.

() , child of Wm Powell, May 31, 1702.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

CONDUCTED BY MABEL WARD CAMERON.

Corrections:—In the Nov.- Dec. number of *The Connecticut Magazine* the name of the president of the Devonshire association should have been given as *Sir Roper Lethbridge*.

In the account of the Middletown celebration, for *letters of Mettaseck*, read *set-tlers of Mettaseck*.

At a meeting of the Connecticut Historical Society, held at Hartford on February 5th, Mr. Arthur Shipman read a paper on Lieut. Thomas Leffingwell. His essay included notes on early Indian history, dating from the time of the Pequot war, and on Lieut. Leffingwell's connection with those affairs as a particular friend of the Indians.

The society has received of late several valuable accessions, notably from Mr. George E. Hoadley, the bequest made by his brother, the late Dr. Charles J. Hoadly, who for so many years was closely identified with the society as its president. The gift consists of original documents relating to the case of Silas Deane, and includes the original manuscript which the latter wrote in his own defense to charges brought against him.

Silas Deane, the Connecticut patriot, was born in Groton, Dec. 24, 1737. He was graduated from Yale College, and

served as a delegate to the first Continental Congress. He rendered valuable service to the United States as the country's political and financial agent in France at the time of the War of American Independence, but suffered from the unjust charge brought against him of extravagance in making contracts, especially in regard to those made with French officers who served in the Continental army. His vindication came too late, and he died in poverty at Deal, England.

Several years ago Mr. Hoadly acquired from the United States Treasury Department a bound volume containing memoranda concerning the claim which was brought against the government by Deane's heirs, and which was settled in 1842 by the payment of \$38,000. This volume and original letters and other documents relating to Silas Deane, were already the property of the society.

Mrs. Eliza M. Hemenway of Suffield has recently donated to the society three portraits that date back to 1760. They are of Dr. Caleb Perkins, his wife and their daughter Lucy, the latter being the grandmother of Mrs. Hemenway.

Mrs. Perkins was a Trumbull, a second cousin of John Trumbull, the artist, and it is probable the portraits were his work. A sister of Dr. Perkins was, however, also an artist and it is possible that she

may have painted them. The portraits have been hung on the gallery railing in the Historical Library.

An enlarged and colored copy of Porter's Map of Hartford, showing the original distribution of land in 1640, has been lately hung upon the western wall of the Library. It was presented to the Historical Society by one of the departments of the City Government of Hartford.

At the meeting of the society of March 5th, the president announced the gift by James J. Goodwin of a complete set of the "Victoria History of the Counties of England." There are to be no fewer than 160 volumes, and it is the most valuable single gift of books ever given to the society by a private individual.

It is only after considerable thought that one begins to realize the enormous scope of the work, and what it will mean to have within easy access such valuable books of reference. It has been appropriately designated a "National Survey," as it is proposed to trace in these volumes the history of each of the English counties from the earliest times to the present day.

Everything that tells of the progress of England from primitive beginnings will be included to make this a great monument of literary and historic enterprise.

Each county has its own editor, with staff of sub-editors. Mr. H. Arthur Doubleday, F. R. G. S., being the general editor of the whole series. He will also have the assistance of archaeological, historical, and other societies, while an advisory council of the highest authority will superintend the preparation of the work. It will include the history of the settlement in England of alien people; of the development of art, science, and industries; and of the social life and sports of villages and towns. But that which will prove especially interesting to Americans will be the records of historic and local families, as it is proposed wherever possible to trace their descendants in the colonies and the United States of America.

Some supplementary volumes of chart pedigrees will also be published. The Bishop of Oxford says: "The expansion and extension of genealogical study is a very remarkable feature of our own times; it is an increasing pursuit both in America and in England." It is especially interesting to know that this part of the history will be in the hands of genealogical and heraldic experts, who will deal with their subjects in the modern spirit.

The work will be profusely illustrated. Among the many thousand subjects depicted will be castles, cathedrals, manor houses, and portraits, some of them colored; with the best examples of church

brasses, colored glass, and monumental effigies. Each history will contain archaeological, geological, and other maps—about four hundred in all. A work at once so comprehensive and scientific, and so remarkable in range has never been attempted heretofore.

After the business meeting at which the announcement of this munificent gift was made, Judge Simeon E. Baldwin of New Haven read a paper on Theophilus Eaton, governor of the New Haven colony. The latter was born in Buckinghamshire in 1590. He was the son of a well-to-do minister of the Church of England, and was a schoolmate of John Davenport. He became deputy-governor of the East Land Trade, and amassed a competency. He was a leader in the social life of London, and when he and his associates came to Quinnipiac, or New Haven, they laid out the city and built houses in a style beyond the requirements of the new land. Eaton's house contained in 1637, nineteen rooms and fireplaces, whereas in Boston in 1675, there were not twenty houses with as many as ten rooms.

The petition of the New London Historical Society for a memorial to Governor John Winthrop was presented at the hearing before the appropriations committee of the State Legislature on the afternoon of March 14th. The resolution provides that three commissioners be appointed by the governor to secure and cause to be placed on a pedestal in New London, to be provided by or through the New London County Historical Society, a bronze statue of John Winthrop, governor of the colony from 1659 to 1676. The expenditure not to exceed \$10,000.

Hon. Robert Coit of New London briefly sketched the career of Winthrop, whose home was in New London, dwelling particularly on his success in procuring a charter for the State.

Jonathan Trumbull of Norwich, president of the Sons of the American Revolution, spoke of the amount of work that has been carried through by individuals and the patriotic societies, work that often should have been done by the State—as, for instance, the preservation of Trumbull's war office. In speaking of this work of the S. A. R. General Hawley once said: "Your society has done nobly, but this work ought to have been done by the State of Connecticut." Mr. Trumbull also spoke of Winthrop's great influence on the history of the State.

Arthur L. Shipman, representing the Connecticut Historical Society, decidedly favored the resolution, but thought it

might be much better if the statue were placed at the Capitol. Mr. Shipman then reviewed the important events in Winthrop's life.

The Rev. Mr. Saltonstall of Hartford spoke of our indebtedness to Winthrop and said he thought it a good thing for the State to beautify any city or part of the State—that statues and other memorials are of great educational value.

Other speakers in favor of the memorial were ex-Speaker Brandegee, ex-Mayor Cyrus G. Beckwith (representing the John Winthrop Club), and Representative Whittelsey, all of New London, and Representative Huntington of Lyme. The latter spoke of Winthrop as the first expansionist. Old Lyme, he said, was covered by none of the old charters and was taken by conquest.

The New Haven Colony Historical Society of which Edwin S. Lines is president, and Henry T. Blake the secretary, held its January meeting on the 21 inst. at 8 o'clock.

The Hon. Simeon Baldwin, LL. D., read a paper on 'Theophilus Eaton, First Governor of the Colony of New Haven.'

Members of the society and their friends were invited to meet as usual in the society's rooms after the lecture.

On Monday evening, Feb. 18th, the members of the society listened to a paper read by Mr. Arthur L. Shipman of Hartford. Mr. Shipman repeated the lecture

on "John Marshall and Oliver Ellsworth," which he gave in the course of lectures in Hartford under the auspices of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter, D. A. R. Mr. Shipman is doing much to arouse the people of Connecticut to the fact that one of the greatest jurists of America was a son of this State. Oliver Ellsworth, when chief justice, under President Washington, was the framer of the statute known as the "Judicial Act," one of the historic documents of the United States. Judge Simeon E. Baldwin, president of the International Bar Association, who was present at the meeting of the society, said, "To the lawyers and judges of this country this Judicial Act stands higher in their estimation than the Declaration of Independence. In its applied practical statesmanship on a different subject, it has been since a hundred years and more the one authority by which the courts of the United States have been manned and officered and equipped to the present time."

After Mr. Shipman had finished reading his paper some relics of Chief Justice Ellsworth were shown; among them an autograph letter written to Ellsworth by General Washington, a piece of Gobelin tapestry presented to him by Napoleon Bonaparte, and a picture of the old house at Windsor which was the home of Ellsworth. These relics and others are heirlooms in the family of Mrs. Porter, wife of Professor Frank C. Porter, of Yale University.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

At the request of *The Connecticut Magazine*, His Excellency, the President of the United States, contributes in a letter—found on another page of this issue—his personal acknowledgment of the worth and sterling character of his one-time secretary, the Hon. John Addison Porter.

The Connecticut Magazine publishes the following letter, because the subject written about is one that should interest all dwellers in the State; for through whatever decision is made in this matter there will be established a precedent that is likely to affect the interests of people in any portion of the commonwealth at various times.

To the Editor of *The Connecticut Magazine*:

Since the capture of Aguinaldo and the completed conquest of the Philippines, it was hoped that the belligerent attitude of our nation would subside and a general pacification of all hostilities, abroad or at

home, would ensue. But that hope was vain, for more troops are being sent to the Philippines, and right here in old Connecticut a controversy, that has been continued longer than our Asiatic war, is being renewed more vigorously than ever. This war, though not pursued with yataghan or Winchester, but by the more effective weapon of diplomacy, is waged for a similar purpose—the acquisition of territory to facilitate commerce and traffic. It was not to gain a thousand islands, nor even one, but a portion of land that must be obtained either by conquest, purchase, or as an indemnity—according to the ruling of our chief officials in the Philippine case. The great contending powers in this, however, were the Consolidated and the Connecticut Western railroads. The latter wanted only 313 feet of territory (and for which it would give a fabulous price), not including one of its inhabitants, even at the low price of two dol-

lars per head.

The Connecticut Western wanted this land, or the right of way through it, for an extension which it had already built up to Springfield. But the huge Consolidated would not allow this infringement by its puny, would-be competitors upon the monopoly it had held for a generation, though a distinguished Connecticut statesman had appealed to our Uncle Samuel to undertake the trivial enterprise of excavating the Connecticut river so that a Cunard liner and other craft could discharge their cargoes at Springfield. It is not known that the Consolidated sent lobbyists to Washington to oppose this measure or how far it had progressed. However, it must have found one common grave with the appropriation for rivers and harbors, to the great relief of the Consolidated.

Then the smaller railroad company could have recourse to only one of the three methods, above referred to, for acquiring territory. It would forego its claim to it as indemnity, though such claim had about as just grounds as that of the great powers in China. It could not purchase it, for "the retired literary man," whose name is retired, would not sell it at any price. So there remained but one other way to obtain it and that was by conquest. And that must be achieved through the Legislature by the right of eminent domain, which, though it savors of Imperialism or Socialism—for extremes often meet—is no less a conquest than as if acquired by force of arms.

Then each party trained its batteries of argument and persuasion upon the Legislature as the arbiter of its fate. Distinguished legal talent was employed to argue the case before the committee on railroads, and many witnesses were examined, and testified as to the justice or expediency of the measure. It was contended that this extension would injure the business interests of Hartford, while many of its business men held that it would be advantageous to them.

Ex-Governor Cooke, of Winsted, whose sound judgment and integrity are highly appreciated, said "that he would consider it a moral, political, and indefensible condition of affairs if the extension was not allowed to be built . . . The road was all built except 300 feet and it would be a grievous mistake if the road was not granted permission to complete its line. He could see no good reason for a refusal by the Legislature. Over 50,000 people were interested in the completion of the line and it would be most unjust not to grant the petition."

The report of the committee will be anxiously awaited.

E. P. C.

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

This issue of *The Connecticut Magazine* was set up by the Des Jardins Type Justifier Company on a Thorne typesetting machine with one of the Des Jardins type justifier attachments, as described in the Paris Exposition letter which appeared in the September-October number.

The half-tone reproductions of the portraits of the governors that illustrate Frederick Calvin Norton's papers on "The Governor's of Connecticut," are treasures—from both an historical and art standpoint—that the publishers congratulate themselves on being able to present to the subscribers and readers of *The Connecticut Magazine*. The reproductions are from the famous collection of portraits in the State Capitol.

Mr. Norton, who is most ably fitted to write these biographies, gives much interesting State history in connection with accounts of the governors that will undoubtedly be new and interesting information to the majority of those that read them.

The publishers announce in the advertising pages a splendid offer to those in this State who wish to attend the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.

A round-trip ticket over the Central New England and Western and the New York Central Railroads from Hartford, or any point on the Central New England and Western Railroad, to Buffalo and return, will be given to all persons sending in eighteen (18) yearly subscriptions to *The Connecticut Magazine*. It is possible in this way to earn a free ticket in your spare moments, and the trip will carry you through the most picturesque part of Connecticut.

If you do not succeed in getting the required eighteen subscribers you will be allowed fifty cents on every subscription you do get, and this may go a good ways toward the purchase of a ticket.

All information will be supplied by addressing *The Connecticut Magazine*, 7 Central Row, Hartford, Conn.

The following are a few of the many letters of appreciation we are receiving each day. It is a satisfaction to the publishers to note that the magazine is so generally well liked and that the majority of our readers realize the impossibility of producing such a magazine for the old price, \$1.00. We have already announced the advance in price to \$2.00 per year.

De Funiak, Fla.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed you will find \$2 to pay for my subscription for another year. I was much pleased with the last number. 'Old Windsor was my home, and where I was born 77 years ago. The magazine is of great interest to me.

Mrs. J. H. Sherman.

Stafford Springs, Conn.

Gentlemen:—Your card received telling me when my subscription expires. I will renew my subscription soon, as I think it a very fine magazine. I think it well worth the new price—\$2, and I have always wondered how it could be issued at \$1 per year. I remain a very constant subscriber,
Mrs. A. W. Rockwell.

Camden, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—I wish to renew my subscription to your valuable periodical. Have every number since its first appearance and treasure it as among my most valuable books of American history.

Most sincerely yours,

Emma S. Frisbie.

Orange, Orange Co., Cal.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find \$2 for which send *The Connecticut Magazine* for one year. Also \$1 for Vol. II. I had intended to order Vol. I, but I see by Sept.-Oct. number that the whole edition has been sold. How many subscribers would you need to warrant your printing a second edition? I would like to be one. The magazine is very interesting to me and I hope to have all the numbers some time.

Respectfully, Mrs. H. L. Davis.

Indianapolis, Ind.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find New York draft for \$2 to renew my subscription to *The Connecticut Magazine* for another year. I have enjoyed the magazine very much and regret that I have not the complete numbers. The first two numbers of Vol. I, I have never been able to get. I judge from your prospectus for the coming year that the magazine will be better than ever. Was very much interested in the Windsor article.

With best wishes for success, I remain

Yours truly,

George R. Barbour.

Paola, Kansas.

Gentlemen:—Herewith I send you New York draft for \$2, for which please send me *The Connecticut Magazine* for 1901. I have taken it since the first number of the 2d Vol. Though I have never lived in Connecticut my ancestors for five generations lived in the towns of Scotland, Canterbury, and Brooklyn, Windham County. I have visited some of the old homesteads and graveyards and I am waiting patiently for some local historians to write up the histories of these towns. I am much pleased with the magazine, and with the price, which I am pleased to send you.

Respectfully, yours,

George Kingsley.

Aetna Life Insurance Co.

This well known and successful Connecticut institution began its existence at the threshold of the life insurance business in this country. In 1820 the Aetna (Fire) Insurance Company secured an amendment to its charter giving the right to grant annuities and insure lives. It was not until 1850 that the directors availed of this old and half-forgotten right. At this time it was decided to establish a life department to be known as the "Aetna Insurance Company Annuity Fund," with a capital of \$150,000, the management to be entrusted to seven directors, with a vice-president as chairman. Judge E. A. Bulkeley, who was vice-president of the Aetna (Fire) Insurance Company, was chosen the chairman. The first policy was issued on July 15, 1850. It was for \$5,000 on the life of George F. Tyler, a brother of General Robert O. Tyler. The beginning of the new enterprise being small, the unpretentious office at 53 State street provided ample room for the care of the business. Soon it became desirable to separate the Annuity Fund from the parent company, so an act was passed by the General Assembly of 1853 amending the Aetna (Fire) Insurance Company's charter by incorporating the shareholders of the Annuity Fund as a life insurance company, to be known as "The Aetna Life Insurance Company."

Thus the Aetna Life's career as a distinct organization began in 1853. The first board of directors was composed of the following prominent business men and citizens of Hartford: E. A. Bulkeley, Austin Dunham, Henry Z. Pratt, L. C. Ives, Mark Howard, John Warburton, Roland Mather, Simeon L. Loomis, John W. Seymour, and W. H. D. Callender. Judge Bulkeley was elected president. During 1850, or rather the last half of that year, 528 policies were issued, of which ten are still in force,—Daniel Phillips, of Hartford, now over 91 years of age, being one of the ten. The ten years between 1850 and 1860 was a critical period in the country's history financially as well as politically, and conditions were not conducive to the rapid development of new enterprises. Still the young plant was hardy and thrived in spite of all difficulties that bestrew its path. The State street office soon became too small for the increasing operations, and removal was had to a more roomy one in Hungerford & Cone building. In 1867 the growing business compelled another move, this time to a large office in the handsome building of the parent company. Early in 1888, the Aetna Life purchased the beautiful structure next door to the Aetna Fire's building, and this is now the famous Home office of the Aetna Life.

In 1861 came the first great change in the Company's method of doing business. Up to that time, all of its insurance had

been written on the proprietary, or stock, plan, but almost coincident with the outbreak of the Civil War it began to issue participating policies. Its plan ever since has been to liberalize its policies as rapidly and as fully as conditions would warrant. The period of extraordinary prosperity during which the Aetna Life laid the foundations of the magnificent structure of today, lasted until 1873. From then on there extended for some years the most trying period ever known by life insurance companies. Succeeding the wild speculations, begun during the war, there came the day of reckoning with a sudden shock. The failure of the famous banking house of Jay Cooke & Co., marked the beginning of a veritable flood of bankruptcy. The resumption of specific payments in 1879, marked beginning of a new era of financial stability. Life insurance shared with other lines of business the improved conditions. The Aetna Life was again in the van, and ever since it has held a position second to none. Up to this time it has increased its outstanding life, term, and endowment insurance to over \$180,000,000. But this only represents a part of the immense business of this progressive company, for in 1891 it organized an Accident department, which has not only proved extremely successful, but bids fair to make the Aetna the leading company in this line of insurance. An idea of the advance made in less than ten years may be gathered from the fact that in 1900 the total accident premiums income will largely exceed \$1,000,000. It is the superb financial management of the vast sums of money entrusted to its care that has given this company pre-eminence in the commercial and insurance world. The Aetna Life was the pioneer in the making of Western farm loans, and its managers have reason to be doubly proud of the fact. Not only have these loans proved profitable, but by their making the Aetna Life has taken a prominent and honorable part in the upbuilding of the most prosperous section of the country. The company's conservative method of making the loans has left it free from a heavy load of unproductive real estate. Last year it had out on real estate loans over \$22,000,000, secured by property valued at over \$82,000,000. Notwithstanding the volume of loans it has made, it owns at this time as the result of foreclosures only \$265,000 worth of real estate. A record unparalleled. The company has also invested largely in bonds of growing Western cities, which have made almost as handsome returns. As the result of this wise investment policy the interest income soon was so much in excess of what was demanded by the legal requirements that generous dividends to policy holders were possible.

The Aetna Life stands today in the proud position of one of the soundest and most conservative companies in the world. With assets of over \$55,000,000, a

great surplus of nearly \$6,000,000, and insurance in force of over \$325,000,000 it can look forward to a future development of corresponding proportions. Its magnificent record of the past is attributed to the system of a responsible stock management. It is impossible to think of the Aetna Life's successful career without recurring to the men who made the company, and to those who are maintaining its high standard.

The founder and first president, Judge E. A. Bulkeley, came of old English stock. He was born in Colchester, Conn., in 1803, and graduated from Yale in 1824. He began the practice of law, and later became a prominent business man and political leader in Hartford. He was the first Republican speaker of the House of Representatives, first president of the Aetna Bank, first president of the Connecticut Mutual, and first vice-president of the Aetna Fire. His keen business instincts and excellent judgment established the firm position the Aetna Life now holds. He was succeeded at his death in 1872 by T. O. Enders, who had been secretary since 1858. Mr. Enders brought to his work ability of a high order. Morgan G. Bulkeley, son of the founder, succeeded Mr. Enders in 1879. It is interesting to note here that during the existence of the company it has been under the direction of the Bulkeley family.

Ex-Gov. Bulkeley prior to his election as president had a fine business training which well fitted him for the responsible position. He inherited his father's love of politics, entering public life as a councilman, later was an alderman, and for eight consecutive years was Mayor of Hartford. In 1888 he was elected Governor of Connecticut, holding the office for four years. His administration of state affairs has become historical. Governor Bulkeley enjoys wide reputation in the insurance world as a man combining, in rare degree, progressiveness and conservatism. He is ably assisted in the management of the Aetna Life by Dr. G. W. Russell, senior Medical Director, who holds the unique distinction of having served the company uninterruptedly since 1850. General W. H. Bulkeley, Auditor, and at one time vice-president, has contributed to the success of the company probably more than any other man not an executive officer. J. L. English, who has held the secretaryship for twenty-eight years, is deservedly placed among those standing very high in the life insurance profession. H. W. St. John has been Actuary since 1867, and has filled this important office with marked ability. C. E. Gilbert and W. C. Faxon, assistant secretaries, both able men, are administering their respective offices with great success. Doctors E. K. Root, P. H. Ingalls and W. E. Dickerman are able associates of Dr. Russell in the Medical Department.

Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company.

The Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company furnishes another instance of which persons, industry, close watchfulness over expense account, and moral rectitude on the part of the officers of the company is the secret of a rapid increase, will be as bold as a great and powerful commercial enterprise. It is difficult to believe that a company making, as it now does, more than \$1,000,000 business, and premiums increasing every year—a company that has paid a bonus and expenses of inspection a sum over one million of dollars, was at one time, not so many years ago, installed for the first five years of its business in a single room twelve feet, and for the period in question the floor of the room was spread with papers for the protection of the books, from the unwillingness of the officers to indulge in the extravagance of tiling it up with shavings.

In the year 1855 a number of young men in Hartford, having a similarity of tastes, got together and organized the Polytechnic Club, having in view primarily the investigation and discussion of problems in science as they affect the utilities of practical life. Among the members were Eliahu H. Root, who succeeded Col. Colt in the presidency of the Colt Patent Fire Arms Mfg. Company; Francis A. Pratt, Amos W. Whitney, E. M. Reade, Charles F. Howard, Joseph Blanchard, Prof. C. B. Richards, now of Yale College, J. M. Allen, and others. Although few in number, they have on different lines of effort made a marked impression on the events of the period, yet, as we find on record, not one of the members of the Polytechnic Club was connected with insurance. The boys unconsciously drew inspiration from local predominance of the interest which was then making Hartford famous as the home of safer underwriters. "and," says the same authority, "in the course of the debates on this subject the attention of the young men was attracted to the feasibility of combining the guarantee with the inspection, thus giving both parties to the contract a primary interest in the safety of the boiler. So far as known the conception had not at that time materialized elsewhere. Although distinctly evolved in the club, the original idea waited several years for further developments on account of the intervention of the Civil War." With the return of peace the subject was renewed and in 1861 a charter was secured by a number of prominent manufacturers in and out of the State. Among the incorporators were Richard W. H. Jarvis, now president of Colt's Patent Fire Arms Mfg. Co., and Charles M. Bennett, of Beach & Co.

To Mr. J. M. Allen, the president of the company since 1867, much of the success of the company is due. In times of depression and midst of manner of sarcasms and other discouraging attacks upon the company's plan, Mr. Allen preserved a consistent attitude and acted in with

what success for the company we all now know. The assets of the company at this time are \$1,250,000, and the company employs 210 trained engineers, who are constantly traveling to inspect all over the United States, making together of the \$1,000,000 business under the company's care.

This briefly sketched the history of one of the most successful companies of the kind in the world, and the State in general, and the city of Hartford in particular are to be congratulated that the company's home is with us.

The present officers are: J. M. Allen, president; Gen. Van B. Franklin, vice-president; Francis A. Allen, second vice-president; J. B. Pierce, secretary; Lyman B. Burrhead, treasurer; Louis F. Macdonald, assistant secretary.

The Connecticut Fire Insurance Co.

The Connecticut Fire Insurance Company was organized June, 1859, with a capital of \$200,000. In September, 1873, the capital was increased to \$1,000,000, and remains at that figure. For twelve years prior to 1871 all dividends were paid exclusively out of income from assets, and a balance of over \$25,000 from this source alone was added to the general fund for the protection of policy-holders.

The company decided at the start that strict conservatism should be its policy, even if the returns should turn out discouragingly small. It was agreed by the promoters of the new concern that it was only a question of time when the business of the company would reach a point that would satisfy the most exacting shareholder. This spirit of conservatism and the acceptance of risks by The Connecticut Fire Insurance Company is united upon by its first president, Benjamin W. Green, was named to such lengths as to provoke humorous comment among those engaged in the business of underwriting.

M. Woodward, in his narrative histories on the subject of insurance in this State, speaking of this strong conservatism, says: "If his President Benjamin W. Green's conservatism it was facetiously said that if he insured a load of pig-iron in a ten-acre lot, it would be worse nights, fearing it would make fire from spontaneous combustion."

The Connecticut Fire Insurance Company is now one of the strongest in the country and is an adequate answer to those who preferred for it a more speculative career. Its assets Jan. 1, 1901, were \$1,393,511.75, and its net surplus, \$1,045,524.71.

This company, like many other fire insurance concerns, had its share of the tremendous loss occasioned by the great Chicago conflagration and the Boston fire of a year later.

About that time Mr. John B. Eldridge, who had been elected to succeed Mr. Green, and who had served the company well and faithfully from 1865 to 1871, resigned, and Martin Bennett was elected to fill the vacancy. Mr. Bennett, after

twenty years of faithful service, resigned Oct. 11, 1880, to take the general management of the Lion and Scottish Union Insurance Company. On the 16th of the same month J. D. Browne, the present head of the company, was elected. Mr. Browne became general agent and adjuster for The Hartford Fire Insurance Company in 1867. Three years later he was elected secretary of the company, and held the position till called to the presidency of the Connecticut. Under Mr. Browne's administration the company has made rapid strides, and today the Connecticut Fire is recognized throughout the country as one of the strongest and most equitable of American fire insurance companies.

Mr. Charles R. Burt, who was elected secretary of the company at the same time Mr. Bennett was appointed its president, still holds the position. Although but in the prime of manhood, Mr. Burt is a patriarch among local underwriters—very few surviving who were active in the business when he joined the ranks.

The company now occupies as its home office one of the most substantial structures in Hartford. The building was completed in 1885. It is built of brick, brown stone, and terra cotta, after the Byzantine style of architecture. The location is at the corner of Prospect and Grove streets, within a block of the City Hall and Post Office.

Phoenix (Fire) Insurance Company.

On June 21, 1854, books were opened in Hartford for subscriptions to \$100,000 capital stock of The Phoenix (Fire) Insurance Company, a company evolved from the brain of Henry Kellogg, he having drawn the charter which was granted by the Legislature at the May session of that year. Such was the confidence placed in his judgment that every share was subscribed for at once, and on the same day the subscribers elected the following directors: Chester Adams, Nathan M. Waterman, John A. Butler, William Faxon, Erastus Smith, Samuel B. Beresford, Elisha T. Smith, James C. Walkley, Lyman Stockbridge, Edwin T. Pease, Joseph Merriman, Ralph Cheney and Nathaniel H. Morgan. These gentlemen were all prominently identified with business interests, and their influence was of great value to the company. Not one of them is now living.

At the first meeting of the stockholders it was voted to increase the capital stock to \$200,000, and one week later the additional shares were subscribed for. Thus with the utmost confidence in its success was the new company launched. It commenced business in June, 1854, and its first policy was issued to Elihu Geer, a gentleman at that time actively interested in business in the city of Hartford, and the policy covered his household furniture, wearing apparel, and library, at 10 and 12 State street.

Henry Kellogg took the secretaryship with the view of making the development

of the enterprise the work of his life. As a matter of convenience Nathaniel H. Morgan consented to act as president temporarily until a man possessing the necessary technical knowledge and other needed qualities could be found.

June 27, 1855, Simeon L. Loomis was elected president. From the Aetna he had gone to New York City to organize the Home Insurance Company, but gladly accepted the invitation to return to Hartford. Messrs. Loomis and Kellogg, working in complete harmony, mapped out the policy which the company has since pursued with great success. On the failure of the Protection Insurance Company in September, 1854, the Phoenix secured some of its best men at the West, and a fair share of its business. It was soon determined by the president and secretary not to confine the operations of the company to the Eastern cities and older settlements, but to occupy the whole field as fully as possible, even to press along the fringes of our frontiers, and it was the first company to plant local agencies on the Pacific coast, for up to the time of this action all fire insurance business in that field was transacted at San Francisco.

In accordance with the policy thus determined upon, the Western department of the company was created in 1857 under the management of M. Magill, who resigned in 1860, and the department was then placed under the management of R. H. & H. M. Magill, general agents. In 1863 R. H. Magill was transferred to the Pacific coast to supervise and direct the work in that department. He was succeeded by his brother, A. E. Magill, in 1874, who remained in charge of the department until May, 1898, when he retired on account of broken health. He has since died.

The Western department has been under the sole and direct charge of H. M. Magill from 1863 until the present time. After a long, faithful, and most efficient service he retired on the first of February of this year (1901), and was succeeded by Messrs. Lovejoy & Spear, managers.

In June, 1859, the capital stock of the company was increased to \$400,000; in 1864 to \$600,000. July 1, 1876, it was again increased, to \$1,000,000, and in 1881 was further increased to \$2,000,000, and that is the present capital of the company.

Following the death of President Loomis in August, 1863, Mr. Kellogg was elected president and William B. Clark was elected to succeed him as secretary. December 1, 1867, Mr. Clark went to the Aetna, and was immediately succeeded as secretary by D. W. C. Skilton. The same day George H. Burdick was elected assistant secretary. Asa W. Jillson was made vice-president of the company in April, 1864, but owing to enfeebled health, resigned in August, 1888. During the same month President Kellogg was, at his request, retired from all active participation in the affairs of the company on account of ill health, but he remained honorary presi-

dent until his death, January 21, 1891.

D. W. C. Skilton was elected vice-president and acting president August 1, 1888, retaining the secretaryship of the company until September 11th of that year, when George H. Burdick was promoted to that position, and J. H. Mitchell was elected vice-president. February 2, 1891, soon after the death of President Kellogg, Mr. Skilton was elected president of the company, which office he still holds. He was then succeeded by J. H. Mitchell as vice-president, and at the same time Mr. Charles E. Galacar, who had been assistant secretary of the company since March 10, 1888, was elected second vice-president. Mr. Galacar resigned in September, 1896. Mr. John B. Knox was elected assistant secretary October 1, 1891.

Mr. Skilton was born at Plymouth Hollow, Conn. (now Thomaston), came to Hartford in 1855, and after six years in the dry goods trade, entered the office of the Hartford Fire, October 24, 1861, as a clerk. He was for three years secretary of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, seven years vice-president, and three years president, and has always been a believer in the efficacy of organized effort, and has cheerfully given much time and thought to the upbuilding of the national association. He was selected by the New York City association of underwriters to represent the Connecticut companies on the committee which prepared the standard policy for fire insurance. This form of policy has now been adopted by a very large number of States and made obligatory.

Capt. J. H. Mitchell, the vice-president, was born in Venango county, Pennsylvania. He entered the insurance business first as a local and later as a special agent, joining the special agency corps of the Phoenix in 1884, and came to the home office of the company as above described.

Mr. Burdick was born at Granville, N. Y., December 17, 1841. At the age of nineteen he entered the office of the Phoenix, where as a clerk, assistant secretary, and secretary, he spent the remaining years of his life. He died suddenly at Heidelberg, Germany, July 2, 1896, having left his home but a month before.

Mr. John B. Knox was born in Hartford, April 30, 1857, and after serving for a short time in the local insurance business entered the office of the Phoenix, Sept. 15, 1873, serving as clerk, adjuster, and special agent until elected assistant secretary of the company.

Mr. Burdick was succeeded as secretary by Edward Milligan, who was elected Sept. 15, 1896. Mr. Milligan was born at Haddonfield, N. J., June 1, 1862, and had quite an extensive experience as an underwriter in connection with local agency and field work for the Aetna and Phoenix in the Middle States' field prior to his coming to the home office of the company as secretary.

The Phoenix has the record of paying the first loss to Chicago claimants after

the great fire of October 8th and 9th, 1871. The aggregate amount paid by the company to Chicago loss claimants was \$987,395.96, and to claimants for loss by the great Boston fire of November 10, 1872, it paid \$335,956.18.

The financial condition of the company is as follows:

Cash capital, \$2,000,000; gross assets, \$5,583,494.25; reserve for losses, \$253,062.15; reserve for reinsurance, \$2,087,882.17; net surplus, \$1,242,549.93.

The company has three American departments: the Western, Pacific, and Canadian, and in 1890 established a foreign department, and it is believed it is the only American company doing business in most of the civilized nations of the earth.

The Hartford Life Insurance Company.

The special charter under which this company was organized was granted by the Legislature of Connecticut in 1866, its incorporators being among the most prominent underwriters and capitalists of Hartford. The intent of these parties was to organize an accident insurance company, and indeed, that was the first business carried on after organization, and the company was known at that time as The Hartford Accident Insurance Company.

By a succeeding Legislature the company's charter was amended, changing the name to The Hartford Life and Accident Company, and a year later it dropped the accident business entirely, since which time it has transacted only a life business.

In 1880 it adopted what was known as its Safety Fund plan, a form of purely natural premium insurance, which became extremely popular, and was conducted very successfully until something over two years ago, when it was decided that the time was ripe for the company to place itself and its business upon a level premium standard.

In re-entering the field of legal reserve insurance, the company has been remarkably successful, during its first year doing an amount of business nearly equal to that of any like period of its existence.

The first president of the company was Mr. Wareham Griswold, at that time at the head of one of the largest wholesale dry goods houses of the city. He was followed by Mr. L. H. Crosby, who was succeeded in turn by Mr. Frederick R. Foster, and he by Mr. Henry A. Whitman, all leading and well-known citizens of Hartford. In 1893, the controlling interest of the company passed into the hands of Mr. A. B. Parker, who became its president and remained so until 1899, when he was succeeded by the present incumbent, Gen. Geo. E. Keeney. Under Gen. Keeney's administration the changes in the methods of regular business referred to above have been made and the company has also established a branch department for the purpose of carrying on a monthly premium insurance along lines practically

similar to those of the great industrial companies.

This branch has been received with encouraging success, and we are informed that every indication points to a vigorous future development.

During the thirty-three years of its existence, the company has paid to beneficiaries under its policies upwards of twenty millions of dollars. It has more than 51,000 policy-holders insured for eighty millions of dollars. It possesses assets of \$3,125,568, and a surplus of \$880,100.

The company occupies the large and handsome building at the corner of Ann and Asylum streets, a building which was erected during Mr. R. B. Parker's administration for its own home office.

The present officers of the company are: Hon. Geo. E. Keeney, president; E. C. Hilliard, vice-president; Charles H. Bacall, secretary, and Raymond C. Keeney, assistant secretary.

National Fire Insurance Company.

While the youngest of Hartford's great fire insurance companies, none has contributed in a greater degree to the luster that shines throughout the pages of Hartford's history as an underwriting center than the National Fire Insurance Company.

Starting directly after the great fire in Chicago under that veteran underwriter, Mark Howard, the company early established a reputation for conservatism and devotion to all correct practices in the promotion of its business that gave it high standing among financial institutions throughout the country and its policies were sought as collateral security wherever the company was represented.

After a fiery baptism in the great Boston fire of November, 1872, which ruined so many larger and older companies, the business and influence of the young company increased steadily until the death of President Howard in 1887 when Judge James Nichols, who had been secretary since the company's organization, was elected president and E. G. Richards, the New England special agent of the Queen Insurance Company of England, became secretary.

Then began the period of rapid development and material prosperity which has attracted widespread attention in fire underwriting circles and has marked President Nichols as one of the most successful managers that Hartford has produced. Ably assisted by his subordinate officers he planned and carried out a series of brilliant moves for advancing the company's interest, including the establishing of a Western department at Chicago and a Pacific coast department at San Francisco, through which the business of the company was greatly increased, and agencies were established in nearly every city and town of importance throughout the United States and the company became what its name had so long prophetically announced, a national

company, standing today among the leading American companies, both as to assets, surplus and premium income.

In 1893 the company occupied for the first time its handsome new office building on Pearl street, which is acknowledged by all insurance men to be the most complete and up-to-date fire insurance building in America. And it is a still further compliment to the officers of the company that the system originated by them for handling the many details connected with the business, and carried out in planning the labor-saving devices of this office building, has been since adopted by many of the leading fire insurance companies of both America and Europe; certainly a most eloquent testimony to the sagacity and foresight of the company's management.

During the first year of the company's existence the premiums were \$352,070.21, while in the year just closed they were increased to \$2,735,587.12, and the cash assets had increased from \$742,166.08 to \$4,851,789.34.

We take pleasure in presenting to our readers several views of the handsome building of this most successful company as well as the portraits of the first and present officers, and feel sure that they will be of special interest to our readers as illustrating the history of one of Hartford's most successful fire insurance companies.

Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company.

The Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., was chartered originally by the Connecticut Legislature in May, 1851, as the American Temperance Life Insurance Co. The by-laws provided that no risk should be taken by the company upon the lives of persons addicted to the habitual use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, it being argued by the promoters of the new concern that the company could afford to insure total abstainers at a discount from the established rates in regular companies, and it was thought that this scheme would attract to its support a large following among those who advocated temperance reforms.

In 1861 the company, by an act of the Legislature, changed its name from the American Temperance Life Insurance Company to that of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company, under which name it now conducts business. Under the new order of things, the Phoenix Life has moved forward with great strides.

The number of policies written was increased from 1224 in 1889 to 8,825 in 1900, insuring \$14,949,070. And the premium receipts, which in 1889 amounted to \$650,777, increased in the year 1900 to \$2,545,547.88. The gross assets January 1, 1901, were \$13,278,711.73.

The company built in 1896 and 1897 a large and very handsome building to use as its home office at 49 Pearl street. It is six stories in height, very ornate in ap-

pearance, and splendidly adapted to the wants of this growing company.

Any one interested in life insurance would do well to examine the new and attractive plans of this company, which issues every form of policy known to modern life insurance.

The officers of the company are:

Jonathan B. Bunce, president; John M. Holcombe, vice-president; Charles H. Lawrence, secretary; William A. Moore, assistant secretary; A. A. Welch, actuary; George S. Miller, superintendent of agencies; William D. Morgan, M. D., medical director.

National Assurance Company of Ireland.

This company is among the older offices of the United Kingdom, having been organized in 1822, and continuously in business for nearly eighty years.

It has branches in all parts of the world and its principal office for the United States is in Hartford, which makes it worthy of mention in an article dealing with the insurance business of Connecticut.

The United States trustees, in whose name are the investments of its funds, are men well known all over the United States for their remarkable success in their chosen line of business. They are, General Patrick A. Collins, one of the most prominent lawyers of Boston, who is also counsel for the company; Mr. John M. Graham, president of The International Trust Company of Boston, and Colonel Albert A. rope of the Pope Manufacturing Company, a man too well known to need any introduction to the citizens of Connecticut. With these men in charge of its financial affairs, the policy-holders of the National can rest assured that their interests will be well protected.

Mr. George E. Kendall, the United States manager of the National, began his insurance career with The First National Fire Insurance Company of Worcester, Mass., in 1869. He became secretary of that company in 1873, and in 1877 resigned and purchased one of the old established local agencies of Worcester, which he continued until he became general agent for New England for The Guardian Assurance Company of London. With this company he remained until just before its retirement from the United States—then accepting a similar position with The New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company. He was elected secretary of that company in 1895, and held that office at the time of his acceptance of the management of the National in July, 1899.

This training of nearly thirty years in the office, the field, and as a local agent, has been of great advantage, not only to Mr. Kendall, but to all who may represent his company; for his intimate knowledge of the territory, his large acquaintance with the agents, and his familiarity with the detail of the work, greatly facilitate the transaction of business with

the minimum amount of correspondence—a fact that his agents are not slow to appreciate.

The selection of headquarters of the company for this country required but short time for consideration, for the new manager recognized at once the very superior advantages of Hartford as an insurance center, and he realized that the officers of the Hartford fire insurance companies were gentlemen of such wide experience and broad ideas that his company would be largely benefitted by his association with them.

He therefore leased the entire first floor of the Putnam Building on Main street, where the offices of the United States branch are now located.

The company has a subscribed capital of \$5,000,000, of which \$500,000 is paid in and the balance is subject to call of the board of directors at any time. Its assets in the United States now amount to over \$600,000—it does business in twenty States,, with about four hundred agents, confining its writings to the States of the North and Middle West. The National is the only company in this country that has its head office in Ireland, and is reasonably sure of a large business from the fast growing class of Irish-Americans that are rapidly accumulating property in this country.

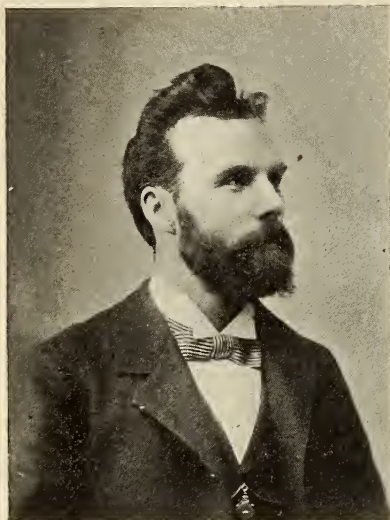
The board of directors of the National comprises some of the most prominent men of Ireland—five are also directors in the Bank of Ireland, one of the large financial institutions of the world, which is a reasonable guarantee that the funds of this company will be well managed.

Scottish Union and National and Lion Fire Insurance Companies.

The Scottish Union and National Insurance Company, Edinburgh, Scotland, was chartered in 1824. It commenced business in 1880 in the United States, and does here a fire insurance business exclusively. In Great Britain it also insures lives and grants annuities. Its assets in the United States are \$4,312,983.80, its liabilities, \$2,088,928.91. The premiums received in the United States up to December 31, 1900, were \$21,320,088, and the losses paid were \$12,548,820. The United States trustees are Messrs. Morgan G. Bulkeley, John R. Redfield and Leverett Brainard, Hartford. The American representatives of the company are: James H. Brewster, manager; John A. Kelly, superintendent of agencies; T. J. A. Tiedemann, manager Pacific coast department.

The Lion Fire Insurance Company, London, Eng., was organized in 1879, and began business in the United States in 1880, in connection with the Scottish Union and National. The company has received in premiums in this country since its admission, \$9,586,404, and has paid in losses, \$5,910,286. The United States trustees are Francis B. Cooley, Morgan G. Bulkeley and John R. Redfield, James H. Brewster is United States manager.

Ninety years of successful fire insurance business is the record of The Albany Insurance Company of Albany, N. Y. The company was chartered in 1811, and in all its career has enjoyed an enviable reputation for equitable dealing. It is a strong and well managed company and carries a good volume of business throughout Connecticut. Its Hartford representative is William Richard Griffith, well known in business and political life. Mr. Griffith



WILLIAM RICHARD GRIFFITH.

does an extensive real estate business in connection with his fire insurance and has consummated some of the largest real estate deals Hartford has seen in recent years. He has represented the Tenth ward in the Hartford City Council for two years and is at present senior councilman from this ward. Mr. Griffith is also a member of the well-known Clef Male Quartet, and acts as its business manager.

An immense quantity of ink is consumed yearly by the great insurance corporations of the State. Every department in these great offices requires an abundance of the writing fluid to keep its immense interests in action. There are many makes of ink on the market, but perhaps none are more extensively used than those of The Barber Ink Company of Hartford. It is interesting to note that the writing fluid manufactured by this company has been officially accepted for use throughout Connecticut in all the public offices of the State. The company has had its inks on the market for twenty-five years and is also engaged in the manufacture of mucilage, white paste, ammonia and bluing. In every department of business and domestic life The Barber Ink Company's goods find a ready market.

Our neighbor just over the State line, The Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company, is not only the largest fire in-

surance company chartered by the State of Massachusetts, but its assets exceed the combined assets of the other four Massachusetts stock companies. Its record of fifty years' business is an honorable one and its management along what are known as "Hartford lines" gives it a rank and popularity quite equal to that of our home companies.

The remarkable growth of the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Maryland, whose general manager for Connecticut is E. S. Cowles, with office at 25 Pearl street, Hartford, Conn., furnishes an example of what sound business judgment can accomplish and is also a testimony to the growing necessities of nearly all lines of business of today.

Protection is the keynote to this line of business, and it has been demonstrated that large resources are very necessary to do a surety business. This company has recently increased its capital from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000 and added \$700,000 to its net surplus, making this item now \$2,500,000. In addition to this the company carries its legal reserve of about \$700,000 more.

The Fidelity and Deposit Company becomes sole surety on all bonds desired by an individual or corporation; among the more prominent being for executors, trustees, administrators, guardians, receivers, assignees in replevin and attachment cases, contractors, United States officials, State, county or municipal officials, officers of fraternal societies, employees of banks, corporations and mercantile establishments.

This business supplies a long-felt want, as it relieves individuals from giving or accepting personal surety which is liable to lead to personal embarrassment and grievances.

The Fidelity and Deposit Company furnishes the strongest and best bond on the market, and its rates are entirely reasonable.

It is a matter of common remark that Hartford insurance men are generally well dressed—and why? The majority of insurance clerks in Hartford draw good salaries and are able to dress becomingly and to keep pace with the changing styles. But the salary alone is not accountable for the dress. The men who design the dress are in a great measure responsible for the nobby appearance of Hartford's insurance men. It is a generally accepted fact that Toothacre Brothers, the men's tailors in the Sage-Allen building, are largely identified with the good taste and good clothes that characterize Hartford as one of the dressiest cities in New England.

George N. Olmsted, the popular dealer in bicycles and sundries, has disposed of his business to O. W. Olmsted and Walter J. Ziegler, who will conduct the business hereafter as Olmsted & Zeigler. Mr. George N. Olmsted will remain as manager for the season at the old location, 182 Pearl street.

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SINCE ITS ORGANIZATION this Company has received from policy-holders \$94,580,344.56, and has paid back for death losses, endowments, surrendered policies, and returns of surplus, \$79,216,720.79. It had on January 1, 1901, \$30,924,972.41 with which to meet all claims. This shows that the judicious investments made by the Company have earned profit enough to pay all running expenses, and \$15,561,348.64 besides.

Of the amount paid to policy-holders, \$18,769,524.60 were in returns of surplus.

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Our genial friends, Mr. W. H. Arms and Mr. F. W. Elsdon, who have located at 9 Asylum street, in Hartford, have just called our attention to the contracts of the American Service Union which they write in conjunction with life insurance in fraternal orders, and it seems to fill a want which has long been desired for some institution whose method was unquestioned and in whom the fullest confidence could be reposed, which would assume the payment of the assessments and dues to relieve the individual member of the various societies from the worry and annoyance of meting his obligations promptly to avoid suspension. This condition seems to be fully met by the plan of the American Service Union, as evidenced by the thousands who avail themselves of its service, and in addition they have made their fraternal insurance practically an endowment. The plan is unique and comfortable, and is certainly a big money-saver in the end.

Their contracts are written for a period of either twelve, fifteen or twenty years, and at maturity they agree to pay to the contract-holder the principal sum of the contract together with any surplus earnings. By way of explanation, take a man belonging to a society in which he pays \$35 annually. A twenty-year \$1,000 contract requires him to pay \$65 annually, out of which the Union pays his dues and assessments and sends him a receipt, and the balance goes into the reserve fund, and at the end of twenty years the contract-holder would receive \$1,000 together with any surplus earnings as against the \$600 paid in. This is not only a fair profit, but virtually saves the cost of insurance and at the same time leaves the insurance in force. And if at any time during the life of the contract the holder should be so unfortunate as to be unable to continue the payment he has the option of having his accumulations used to maintain his fraternal insurance, or he can take a paid-up contract and cash it at any anniversary. The whole system, in fact, gives accumulation by investment, and protection by insurance.

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This company's popularity in Connecticut is attested by the fact that in three years, since Messrs. Hasting and Folsom were appointed general agents, the company has gained more than a million dollars of insurance in force in the State and increased its premium income in Connecticut from \$2,143 in 1897 to \$48,386 in 1900.

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of other companies as well as their own, these gentlemen have been successful in securing co-workers; and their agency is a literal fulfillment of the old saying that nothing succeeds like success.

Everyone has heard of the famous New England Primer. After reading, everyone is interested in owning a copy. The Bargain Bookery, Hartford, sells an excellent facsimile edition, for 25 cents. See advertisement.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

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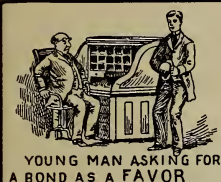
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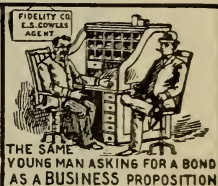
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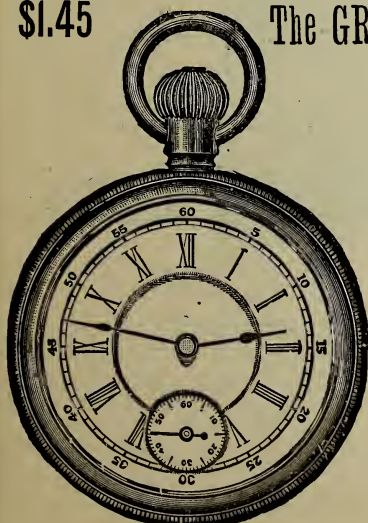
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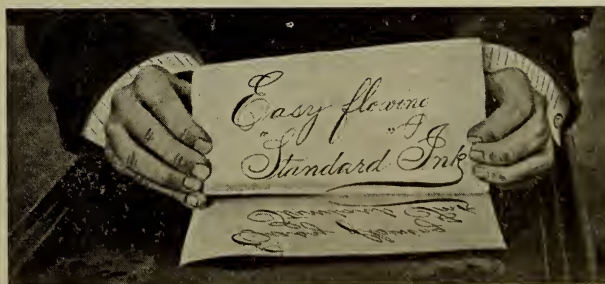
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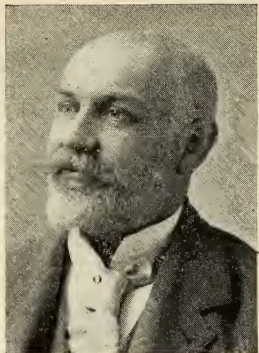
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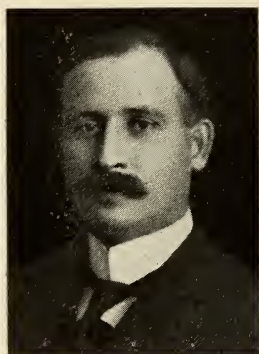
located at 85 Water street, and are without doubt the finest and most complete in that city. Mr. Field has been connected with the companies some thirty years, and Mr. Cowles since 1892; the latter was born in Connecticut, and was a resident of the State up to that date, and for twenty years manager of The Meriden Fire Insurance Company. The adjustment of losses and the general supervision of the agency system of the State has been for several years in the hands of Mr. Irving L. Holt, of



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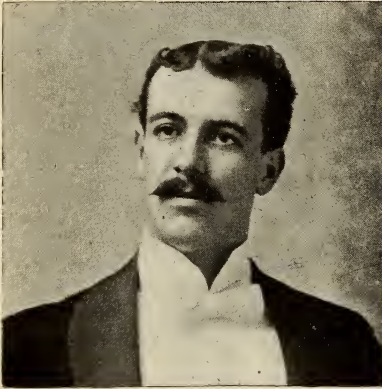
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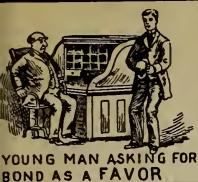


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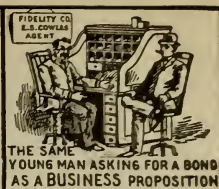


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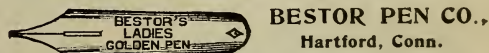
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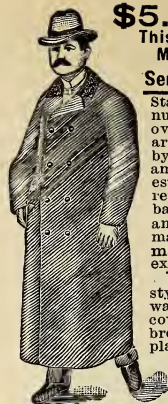


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Send no money. Cut this ad. out. State your height, weight, state number of inches around body taken over vest, under coat, close up under arms, and we will send you this coat by express C. O. D., subject to examination. Examine it at your nearest express office and if exactly as represented, the most wonderful bargain you ever saw or heard of, and equal to any \$5.00 coat on the market, pay the agent our special manufacturers' price \$2.75 and express charges.
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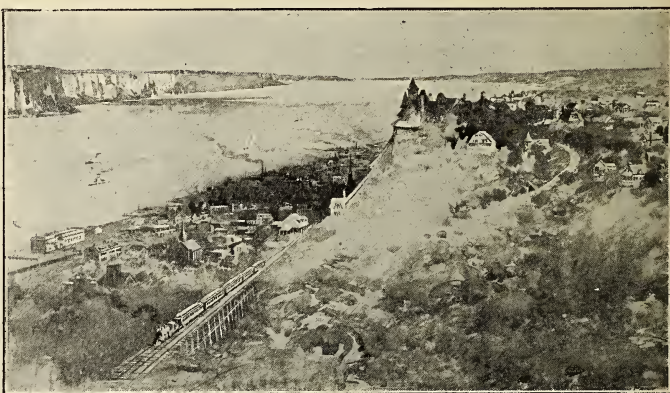
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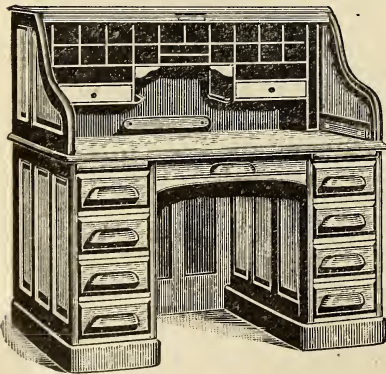
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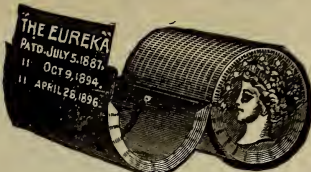
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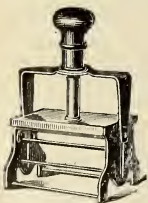
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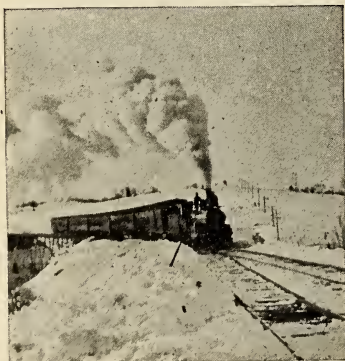
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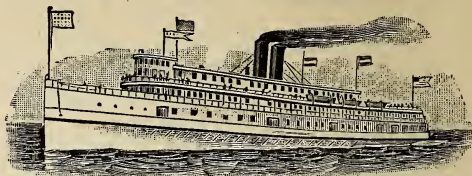
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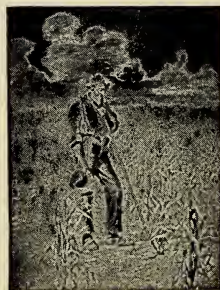
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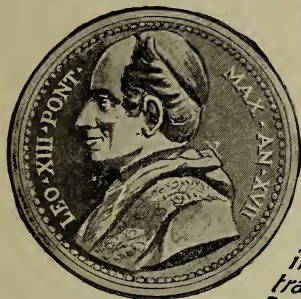


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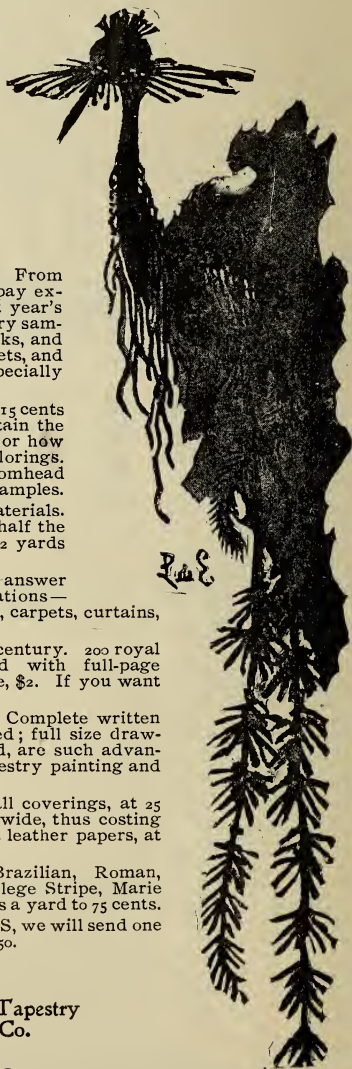
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The Clef Male Quartet gave us some excellent music. We can but echo the universal verdict of those present in saying that the music was *first class*. No better proof of the popularity of the entertainers can be given than the fact that while the program called for ten numbers, the audience called most insistently for enough more to practically double its length.—*Items of Interest*. (Organ of the Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Conn.)

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JULY-AUGUST, 1901.

Vol. VII.

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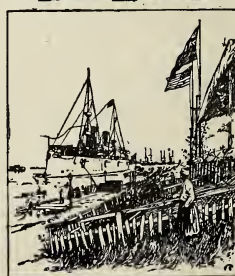
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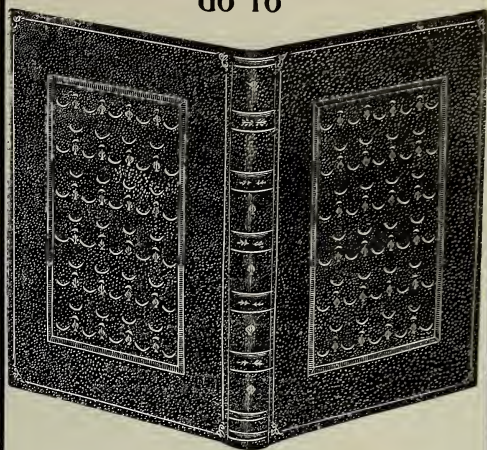
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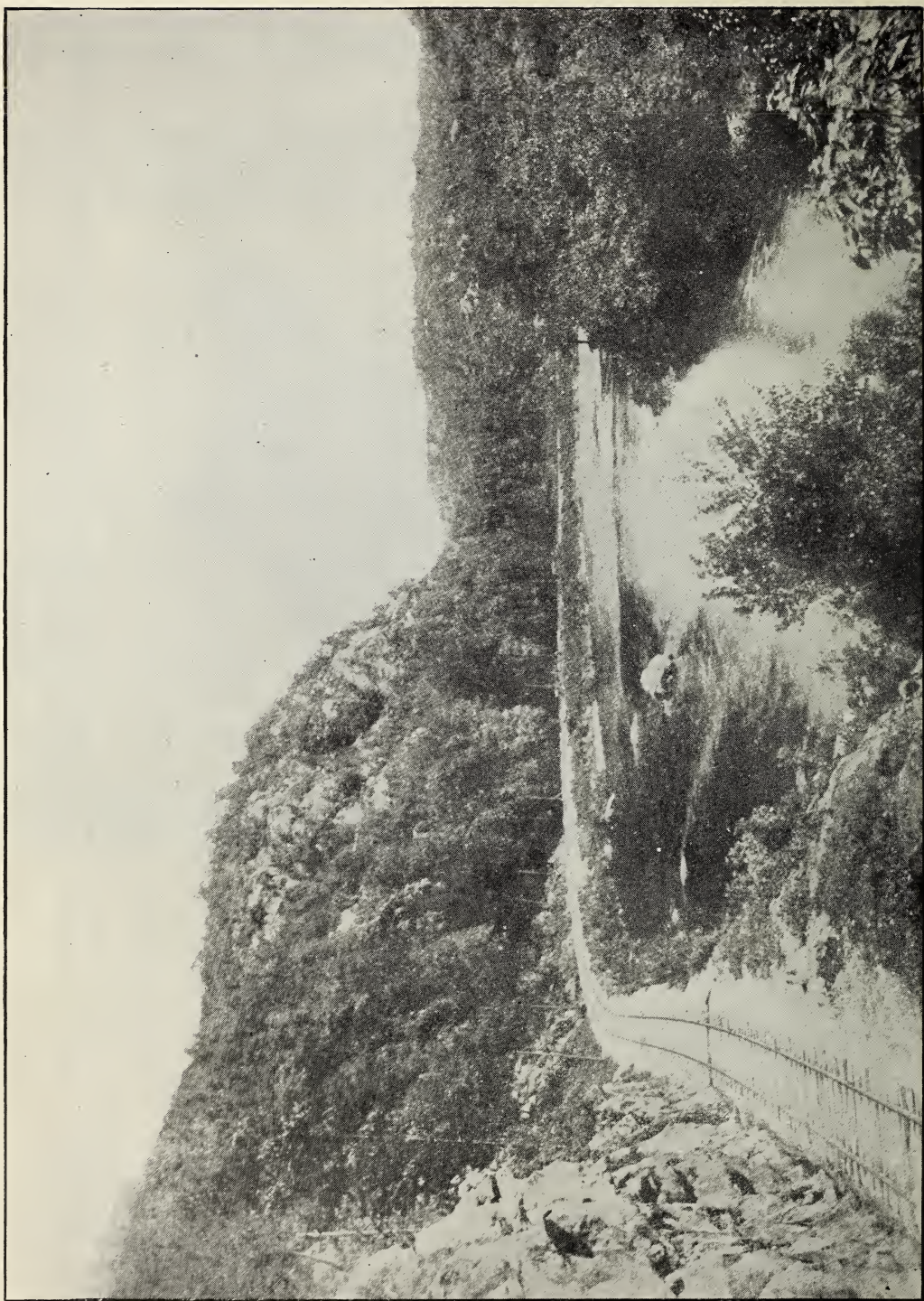
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VOL. 7.



NO. 2.



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BY U. G. CHURCH



**W**ATERBURY, world-known to-day as the center of the brass manufacturing industry of the country, and therefore sometimes called the Brass City, dates its history from a well-planned and carefully-executed settlement made by some thirty men of Farmington in 1674. At the time of their immigration Farmington itself was but a frontier town of less than forty years' planting, and that portion of the Naugatuck valley to which they came was in the midst of the Connecticut wilderness, far removed from the settlements of the

white men. Two Indian tribes, the Tunxis and the Paugusuck, were the original holders of the land. The territory now within the town limits of Waterbury was then a portion of a larger tract extending for several miles over the valley and upland on both sides of the Naugatuck river. The Indians called this small wilderness empire of theirs and the stream flowing through it, Mattatuck—a beautiful Indian name which still lingers in restricted use in the Waterbury of the present, though it was early torn from both land and stream.

With these first owners of Mattatuck the white colonists dealt wisely if not generously. The authorities of the Con-

## SKETCH OF EARLY WATERBURY.

Articles agreed upon and concluded by us whose  
Names are under written the Committee for settling  
a plantation at Mattatuck as followeth.

That every one who is accepted for an inhabitant at Mattatuck shall  
have eight acres for a house lot.

We agree that the distribution of Meadow shall be proportioned to  
each person according to estate, no person exceeding a hundred pounds  
of silver. Except two or three allotments to whom the Committee  
shall lay out according to old settlersons.

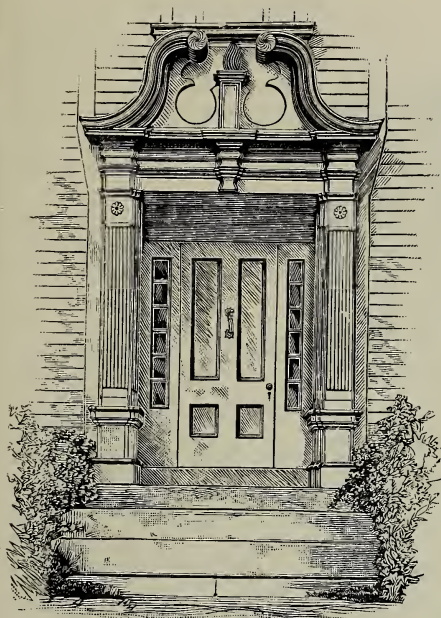
We will agree that all taxes and Rates that shall be levied for  
defraying publick charges, shall be paid proportionably according  
to their Meadow allotments, and this Article to stand in full  
force and vertue, five years next following after the Date hereof  
and after the end and expiration of five years, all Rates for defraying  
publick charges shall be levied and raised upon persons and estates  
according to the laws and Customs of the Country.

We determine that every person that takes up an allotment at Mattatuck  
within four years after the Date hereof shall build a good substantial  
dwelling House of <sup>at least</sup> eight or ten rods long and six  
wide and nine feet between Jaynts with a good chimney in the  
said place.

It is agreed in case any person shall fail of Building as afore said  
a dwelling House upon his House lot, as is enjoyned within the  
Articles within the Terme of four years after the Date hereof  
shall forfeit all his allotments at Mattatuck, and lose all his  
land and tithes therein (Building only excepted) to be disposed to such  
other meet persons for improvement as shall be accepted by the  
Committee, according to the conditions of these Articles.

And it is also agreed that every <sup>one</sup> whose allotments are granted, shall  
personally take up his residence as an inhabitant at Mattatuck in  
his own House, within the Terme of four years after the  
Date hereof, and upon failure or default shall forfeit  
his land and allotments at Mattatuck, to be improved as  
afore said by the Committee.





A DOORWAY OF 1760.

necticut colony at Hartford, on whom fell the duty of negotiating with the sovereign Tunxis and Paugasucks, easily scored a diplomatic victory by virtue of which the Indians gave to the white men deeds of Mattatuck and received in consideration therefor certain of the white men's personal effects, the exact value and nature of which do not appear on record. Long after the land of their fathers had passed under the English law the scattered people of the Tunxis and Paugasucks continued to supply their simple wants from the country as they had been accustomed to before the settlement. The deeds, no doubt, kept the Indians friendly with the settlers and secured their peaceable disposition toward the new settlement. This alone was a great advantage. In time the Indians vanished from Mattatuck and ceased to be a factor in its history.

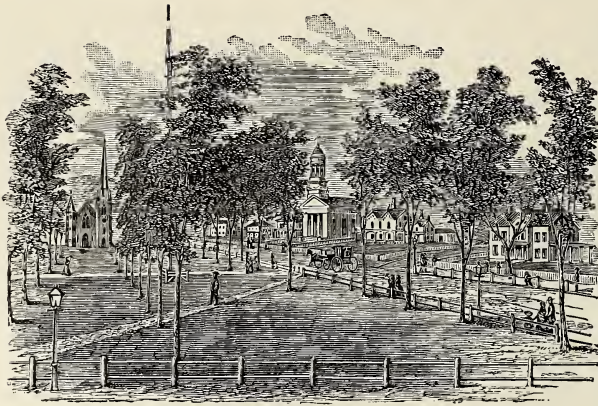
The settlement of 1674 appears to have been suggested

by an early mining project in which some of the settlers had been interested. A curious Indian deed of February 8, 1657, which is recorded in the Farmington land records and is the earliest conveyance of Mattatuck land, purports to convey to William Lewis and Samuel Steele, both of Farmington, "a psell or a tract of Land called matetacoke that is to Say the hill from whence John Stnadley and John Andrews brought the black lead and all the Land within eight Mylle of that on every side: to dig: and carry away what they will and to build on yt for ye Use of them that Labor there and not otherwise to improve ye Land."

Waterbury, however, was not destined to begin as a mining camp, and the company of Farmington men, who are supposed by some to have been back of Lewis and Steele in the mining speculation, finding that the venture was likely to result in little profit to them, gave it up. So it came about that the bounds were never set to that circular township of an eight-mile radius and the one given point of the grant, the hill, cannot today be definitely located. "Matetacoke," as it appears in this early deed, shared in the improved spelling of English words in later years and has long been spelt *Mat-*



SECOND ACADEMY.  
(Built in 1825.)



CENTER SQUARE, 1857.

*tattuck.*

If the Farmington men soon gave up their mining schemes they did not forget that there were cheap farming-lands in this same wilderness. Several years later a company of them fixed upon a site for a township, probably several miles removed from their valueless lead mountain, and on October 9, 1673, humbly petitioned the colonial authorities that they "take cognizance of our state who want Land to Labor upon; for our subsistence & now having found a track at a place called by ye Indians *matitacooke*: which we apprehend may sufficiently accommodate to make a small plantation: we are therefore bould hereby to petition your honors to grant us ye liberty of planting ye same with as many others as yt may be comfortably to entertain."

The General Court appointed a committee that same October to view the Mattatuck lands and report to the court the following May. This committee, consisting of Thomas Bull, Nicholas Olmstead, and Robert Webster, acting under their legislative commission, visited Mattatuck during April 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th, 1674. Thus, at the outset, Mattatuck affairs were brought under the control of the colony's legislature—a control which succeeding legislatures have sometimes too scrupulously exercised. In their report to the General Court, in May, the committee said, "We do apprehend that there is about

six hundred acres of meadow & plowing land lying on both sides of ye river besides upland convenient for a town plot, with a suitable outlet into ye woods on ye west of ye river and good feeding lands for cattell."

On this favorable report of the committee the General Court granted the petition and appointed a second committee, frequently referred to as the Grand Committee, to regulate and order the settling of Mattatuck. The men chosen for this important task were

Major John Talcott, Lieut. Robert Webster, Lieut. Nicholas Olmstead, Ensign Samuel Steele, and Ensign John Wadsworth, all men of note in the Connecticut colony. This committee appears to have done its work with great painstaking; and to its wise plans the success of the early settlement may be largely attributed. The labors of the committee and those of the first proprietors are made the more interesting because at the time of the settlement of Mattatuck the building of towns along the lines of the Connecticut township—since so widely patterned after throughout the country—was then in its experimental stages. At that early era the task was considered hazardous and difficult and certainly this Mattatuck endeavor proved to be both.

One of the first steps taken by the Grand Committee was to secure deeds of the land from the Indians. These it procured, as



EXCHANGE PLACE IN 1857.



before related, with little difficulty and it would also appear with little of conclusiveness, as the fact that it was thought best to take further deeds from the Indians shows. Another important step of the committee was the drawing up of Articles of Association and Agreement which each settler was required to sign before he acquired an interest in the new lands. The terms of this simple agreement were just and wise requiring

dispose of as it saw fit. All agreed that the taxes of the village should be assessed for the first five years on the meadow allotments; after five years the law and custom of the country to be followed. This was a fair settlement, for a time at least, of that omnipresent bone of contention in every community, the taxes, and proved satisfactory. Then follows restrictions in the agreement upon the settlers which may be considered as the forerunners of the



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF WATERBURY FROM ABRIGADOR HILL.

as they did of each settler the surrender of certain individual rights for the good of the whole community.

The agreement first provided for a fair division of the lands and a just distribution of the tax burden among the settlers. Every inhabitant was to receive eight acres for a house-lot and a share in the meadow-lands, according to his property interests; no person to receive more than a 100 pound allotment. Two or three allotments were given to the committee to

city's modern building ordinances. Each proprietor was required by these to build in the place assigned him a good substantial house, not less than eighteen feet long by sixteen feet wide and nine feet between joints, with a good chimney. Each house was to be built within four years from the date of the agreement—June 6, 1674—or the proprietor forfeited his allotment. By these terms a compact, well-built village was assured. Land squatters were barred out of the community by a

provision that each proprietor should occupy his house for four years after its completion, and until he had done this he was not at liberty to alienate or sell his land. After events made necessary some changes in this interesting document, but in general this early charter was close-

laid out the eight-acre house-lots on which the coming settlers were to build. The site selected is a beautiful one and overlooks the hill-encircled arena in which the activities of the Brass City are carried on today.

But fast-hastening events were to cause



SOLDIERS MONUMENT.

ly followed.

In that same season of 1674 the committee selected a site for the town plot on the west bank of the river. This town plot comprehended a central square surrounded by roads, while around the center were

this first plan for the town to be set aside. Before the work of settlement, tardily undertaken in the season of 1674, could be renewed the following spring, all New England was called to arms by an Indian uprising. Concentration became the





COURT HOUSE.

watchword of the Connecticut colony and instructions were sent out to the outlying and exposed plantations to move in. The General Court did not feel warranted in backing further at that time the settlement at Mattatuck even had the settlers themselves cared to prosecute a work so dangerous. The settlers accordingly returned to Farmington and waited for peace.

For nearly three years King Philip and his Indians "held up" the settlement and when in 1677 a temporary peace allowed the settlers to return again to their abandoned lands, military expediency, coupled perhaps with other considerations, made it desirable to select a different site for the town. If built on the west side of the river the settlers saw that the town would be in danger of having its communication with the rest of the colony cut off by a flooded river, and they and their families left

to confront the Indians unaided. Accordingly, before resuming their building operations, the proprietors appointed a committee to see if a better town site could not be selected and to confer if possible with the Grand Committee regarding a change. This proprietors' committee selected a site on the east side of the river, and the committee of the General Court consenting to it, the site of the town was pitched on the location of the present city. Thus it came about that modern Waterbury, like many a far more ancient city, can trace its location to military considerations, in part, at least. The name of "town plot" has always clung to that early location on the west bank of the river, but the real town plot was laid out around the land now comprised in the city square or green. The wisdom of the change was amply shown in the tempestuous years directly to follow.

In laying out the town anew on the east side of the river the Grand Committee went to work in much the same way as when planning the old town plot. \* A village common, the meeting-house green of early times, was first staked off and around it the town highways were run. Around this village nucleus the house-lots of the farmers were laid out, but much smaller than the old house-lots on the slope on the west side of the river had been. This was one of the penalties the farmers paid for their choice of building-sites nearer civilization. Neither were the

Thomas Handcox, John Warner, Thomas Richardson, Joseph Hickox, John Bronson, Sr., Daniel Porter, John Carrington, Obadiah Richards, Thomas Newell, John Stanley, Sr., Daniel Warner, John Warner, Jr., John Judd, John Laughton, John Andrews, Richard Seymour, Abraham Bronson, John Porter, William Higason, Samuel Gridley, Thomas Gridley, Samuel Judd, and William Judd. The last ten named afterward declined to join the settlement and the following were taken in their stead: John Scovill, Joseph Gaylord, Benjamin Barnes, John Hopkins,



CITY HALL.

house-lots so healthily loca'ed as the old ones had been. The work of settlement proved difficult and discouraging; and although the Grand Committee made extensions of time and other concessions from the terms of community compact, the work dragged. Some of the signers of the Articles of Agreement never became permanent proprietors of Mattatuck.

The thirty persons who signed this agreement were: Thomas Judd, Edmund Scott, John Welton, Abraham Andruss, Isaac Bronson, John Stanley, Samuel Hickox,

John Stanley, Jr., Timothy Stanley, Edmund Scott, Jr., and Thomas Warner. That ten out of the thirty original subscribers should fail to carry out their part of the compact is eloquent testimony to the difficulty of the task and to the determination and grit of those who persevered.

There were several things that made for the success of the undertaking; but most important of all was the sterling, sturdy character of the men enlisted in it. They were no new emigrants from England, unused to the conditions of the new



country in which they were come to live. Several of them had been among the first proprietors of Farmington, and from that school of experience they came well fitted to cope with the hardships of Mattatuck. They were all farmers of that good, old-fashioned type, who, to a great degree, were rendered industrially independent by their smattering knowledge of most of the common trades. They formed a homogeneous body of one blood and tongue; and of one faith—that of the Congregational church; and they were accustomed to the same methods for the conducting of local affairs, that of the self-governing Connecticut town. In local conditions, as they then existed, those several unities were almost absolutely essential in order that the foundations of the new township might be firmly laid.

the instructions given by the Committee that the villagers built a common fence about their meadow-lands which lay between the village and the river. Each proprietor was required to build fence in proportion to his holding of meadow-lands. This fence, which is one of the curious features of early Waterbury, continued to be for many years the common care of the community and doubtless shared, with the highways, church, and school in relieving the tedium of debate at



Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

the local gatherings of the freeholders. The proprietors also held much land in common, which was gradually parcelled out into individual holdings as the community grew. Besides supporting of church, school, and other municipal burdens, the plantation gave aid to a grist

mill, to supply an early need of the community. In all these things the wise forethought of the Committee in reserving several of the large lots made possible special allotments of land to the church, the school, and the grist-mill.

In 1686 the plantation was incorporated as a town under the name of Waterbury. Many have since regretted that the town was not called Mattatuck: but to the practical men of the seventeenth century, when Indians and Indian names were altogether too common, there was not the en-



BRONSON LIBRARY.

On the house-lots set off to them, then, these old-time commoners built their homes, humble indeed, but according to their means and within the provisions of that early building ordinance.

For several years the Grand Committee continued to direct the affairs of the village, though at a comparatively early day it made over to the proprietors the titles to the land the Committee had acquired from the Indians. It was in obedience to

chantment about the name which time has since lent it. The failure, too, to retain its Indian name was in keeping with the practice of nearly every other town in the State. Of all Connecticut towns but one retains an Indian name. That one is Naugatuck, which, quite late in the present century, was partly formed out of the original Mattatuck land. The propriety of calling the one-time Mattatuck a water-burg or water-borough is not at first apparent to the stranger. It becomes so, however, as he learns of the devastating floods the town has suffered, or has perchance himself witnessed the shallow Naugatuck when it was "on the rampage." The numerous small streams in the town, which have since aided much in the development of its large manufacturing industries also may have suggested the name.

Long after Waterbury had cut loose from the leading-strings of the Grand Committee and had become incorporated as a town with a Christian name, its progress was slow. It was nearly forty years before the farming village, the forerunner of the present manufacturing city, had fairly taken root and begun to grow and prosper. The principal highway of the village ran, it is believed, along the lines of East and West Main streets. Along this



WELTON FOUNTAIN.

the houses of many of the settlers were built. Of these tradition says that there were at one time forty, built of logs. Later investigations have cast some doubt on the statement that they were of logs.

At first the inhabitants attended Sunday service at Farmington, twenty miles distant, but soon the settlers petitioned for religious privileges at home; and a worthy reverend, Jeremiah Peck, was sent to them for a season, who was later succeeded by the Rev. John Southmayd, who preached in the first meeting-house erected on the green in 1691. As a part inducement for the Rev. Southmayd's coming, one of the large allotments of land reserved by the Committee "for public and pious usages," was given him.

The village school-master is believed to have preceded even the minister, but it was not until about 1707 that there was talk of building a schoolhouse. The first schoolhouse was erected on the meeting-house green in 1709 and was no doubt a rude and humble affair. Reservations of land also went to help support this common burden and benefit.



INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.





ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL.

The dark ages of the town's history are those forty years before 1713. During those years these seekers for cheap land endured sufferings and hardships, which, had they come to Mattatuck as refugees from political or religious bigotry, would have caused their praises to have been loudly sounded. In 1691, the year in which they were building their first church, their rich meadow-lands were inundated by the Naugatuck river and a great portion of the soil carried away or rendered valueless for cultivation by deep deposits of sand and gravel. To the struggling farmers this loss was well nigh irreparable, and some of them left the settlement. This inundation was known as the "Great Flood." Another devastating flood occurred in 1709. Then fell a deadly visitation on the village which was spoken of ever afterward as the "Great Sickness." It began in October, 1712, and lasted nearly a year. During its continuance one-tenth of the population died; and at one time the well were not able to care for the sick and bury the dead. Of the twenty-one victims of the disease ten were heads of families. Throughout all these trials the dread of the Indians, who had begun again to vex the land soon after the temporary truce of 1677, hung over the village. This fear was well founded for in 1708-9 one of the villagers

was killed while he was at work in the meadows, and a little later a father and his two sons were carried away captives. To the severe labors of clearing and cultivating the land was added the burden of watching for the hostiles. Several of the village houses



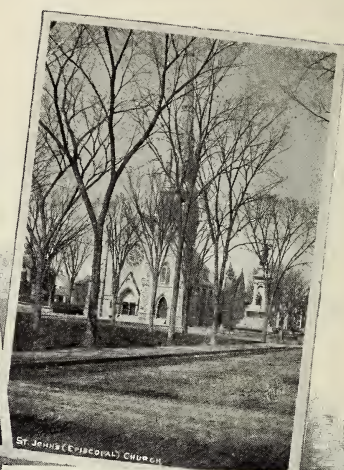
WATERBURY HIGH SCHOOL.

were fortified—among others that of the Rev. John Southmayd—and at night the settlers resorted to these for safety. In the day, while the farmer worked in the fields, scouts scoured the neighborhood and sentinels on the high hill-tops guarded against the approach of the Indians. The Connecticut colony sent a small garrison to aid in the protection of the town. It was not until the peace of 1712 that followed the French and Indian War that the settlers could work and rest in quiet without fear of disturbance. Up to that year more people had removed from the town than had moved into it, and the population in 1713 was but one hundred eighty souls, the same number that the town had in 1688.

In the years that followed the peace of 1713 the village prospered. It gradually outgrew its narrow, local conditions and through better connections with the outside world soon became a part of it. Its days of isolation had passed.

With the industrial transition from a

# SKETCH OF EARLY WATERBURY.



WATERBURY CHURCHES.





THE WATERBURY HOSPITAL.

farming village to a manufacturing city have come the other changes which have made the Waterbury of today. The town-city—for the shell of the old town authority has clung to the local government through two centuries of change—has within its borders a population of more than fifty thousand of as composite a character as that of early Mattatuck was homogeneous. Territorial disintegration has marked its history from the beginning. Towns and parts of towns have been taken from it: in 1780, the whole of Watertown; in 1795, the whole of Plymouth; also parts of Middlebury, Prospect, and Naugatuck. Waterbury proper, however, is still the natural commercial center of all these towns.

The old green, the meeting-house green of Mattatuck days—the community center of the city now as of the plantation then—has been improved until it is one of the most beautiful and valuable pieces of land in Waterbury. All roads, figuratively speaking, still lead to it now as in

earlier days. Long ago it ceased to be the site of school and church and the training-field of the local militia. To the west of it a grateful community has now erected a handsome monument in honor of those who fought in the War of the Rebellion. Facing it from the south is the town hall, the seat of the city and town governments. At a little distance removed from it, on Leavenworth street, stands the handsome and commodious new Court House. The direct descendant of the first Mattatuck church, the First Congregational, faces the green from the north. The other churches of the city are scattered over its wide area though most of the larger ones are near the center.

St. John's Episcopal church, descendant of an earlier church, which was first to share the local religious field with the Congregational church, faces the green from the west. A costly Y. M. C. A. building also overlooks the green from the north. The Welton Drinking Fountain, of equestrian design, attracts

attention at the east of the green. This fountain was built with money bequeathed by Miss Caroline J. Weltón, a Waterbury



THE TOWN HOUSE.

young lady who died from exhaustion and exposure in making an ascent of Long's Peak in 1884. To the east of the green and overlooking it is the Odd Fellows' building, one of the largest office-buildings in the city. In it the post-office is located. Exchange Place, the business center of the town, also opens on the green. From that first schoolhouse on the green has grown up a splendid and well-equipped school system, with an excellent high school at its head. In addition to the public schools are the St. Margaret's school for Girls, an Episcopal institution, and the Convent Notre Dame, a Roman Catholic school.

On Grand street, on the site once occupied by the old village cemetery, is the

Bronson Library, one of the largest and best in the State. Its inner walls bear a memorial tablet to the Waterbury men who fought in the Revolution. It was presented to the Library by the Melicent Porter Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The present city cemetery (Riverside), is located on the west side of the river. At the entrance of this beautiful place of burial is a memorial chapel erected with money bequeathed for that purpose by the late S. W. Hall.

Of the industrial Waterbury of today much is to be said; but the history of the growth of the city's large industries is another chapter outside the limits of this sketch.

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## DUSK AND DAWN.

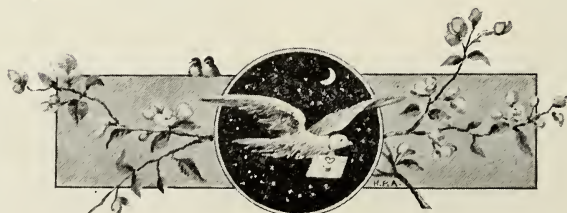
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BY EDITH GRAY POPE.

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A drowsy murmur fills the air  
 The flowers clasp their petals fair,  
 The while they breathe their evening  
 prayer—  
 The day is done.

The twittering birds on tree and bush,  
 The leaden sky with joy a-flush  
 To meet the great sun's upward rush—  
 The day's begun!





# WATERBURY: ITS PROMINENT INTERESTS AND PEOPLE.

BY FLORENCE WEST.



SEAL OF WATERBURY.

IT has been said by a Waterbury historian that the true history of that town did not begin until manufacturing was established there, which was at a very early date—1680. It was then that use was first made of the water-power. On the site of the Scoville Manufacturing Company of today a grist-mill was built by Stephen Hopkins, and it was in operation for one hundred and sixty years. Not so very long after the establishing of the grist-mill a fulling-mill and a saw-mill were built. In 1790 the manufacture of wooden clocks was started in Waterbury by James Harrison. These clocks were made by hand, and the wood for the “working-part” of the clock was laurel and ivy, both of which are fine-grained and firm. That they wear well time has proved; for some of these wooden clocks have not only run, but have kept good time, for seventy years at least. Mr. Harrison’s second shop stood where now the Eli Block is. Here there was a small stream—Little Brook by name—that still flows under the Eli Block.

When Chauncey Jerome invented the brass clock it took the place of the wooden

clock and was the precursor of the famous Waterbury watch, as well as of the Waterbury Clock Company, established by Eli Terry and his sons in 1857.

But the most important of all manufacturing begun in the early days in this Connecticut town was that of button-making. This business was established in 1750 by Joseph Hopkins, and later was carried on by the Gridley Brothers.

Buttons used to be made of pewter and were cast in molds in one solid piece. The first improvement made on buttons was the iron wire-eyes. In 1802 manufacturers began making buttons of brass. The brass was rolled from small ingots that were “broken down” at the rolling-mill in Bradleyville, and the finishing was done in Waterbury, where the brass was placed “between two steel rolls two inches in diameter, and these were driven by horse-power.” Says one writer, “It would have



CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK.



DIME SAVINGS BANK.

been a remarkable prescience that could have seen in the little two-inch rolls, driven by horse-power and used to finish the brass plates for the early button-makers, the real foundation of the large manufacturing business of the Waterbury of today."

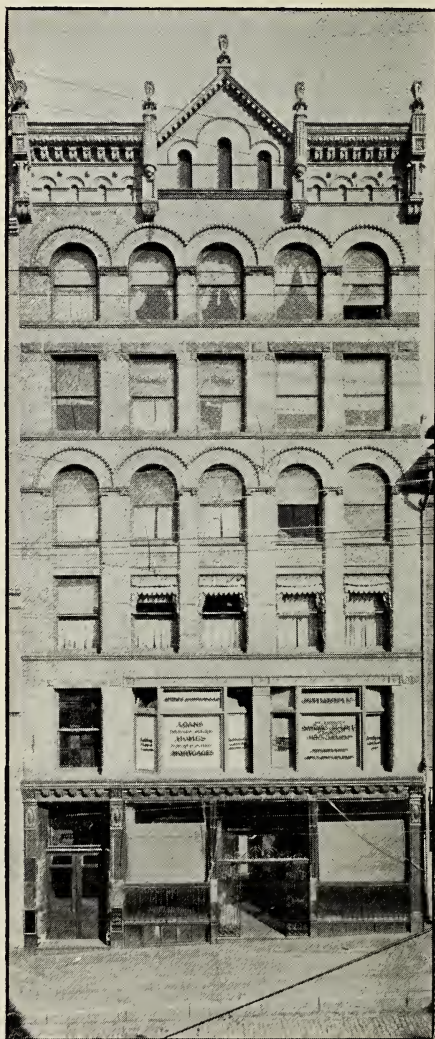
When Lafayette was visiting this country in 1824 it was at the Waterbury factory owned by Frederick Leavenworth, David Hayden, and James M. L. Scoville, that there was made the set of gold buttons presented to the general. The die from which these buttons were cast is now owned by Scoville & Company. In 1876 buttons made with this same die were presented to the French commissioners to the Centennial at Philadelphia.

It was in Waterbury that brass buttons were turned out in tremendous quantities and with great rapidity to supply the demand for them for the soldiers' uniforms in the Civil War. How busy were the people of little Connecticut during that war! In Hartford they were rushed with orders for firearms, in Collinsville for bayonets and swords, and in Waterbury for brass buttons.

The brass button started the brass and German silver industries in Waterbury, where every conceivable thing that can

be made of these metals is now manufactured. Here, too, the copper and copper-alloyed coins for South America are made, as well as the blanks for our own "nickles."

The vast manufacturing interests of the Waterbury of today make its name known all over the world, for its goods are sent to the remotest corners of the globe. Apropos of this, an experienced "globe trotter" bought in Algeria some quaint silver sleeve-buttons, which he present-



MANUFACTURERS BANK.





WATERBURY NATIONAL BANK.

ed as a unique and therefore choice gift to a friend living in Connecticut. The recipient of the gift while gazing with admiration upon these buttons, and marveling at the oriental workmanship, espied suddenly on the underside of one of the buttons the name of a well-known firm in Waterbury!

Twenty thousand persons are now employed in the factories of this busy Connecticut town. Not only brass articles

are made, but the brass itself, the ingots cast and rolled into sheets.

At the Scoville Manufacturing Company brass and German silver in sheets, rods, tubing, and wire are made. They also make aluminum (pure) in sheets, rods, and wire. Here, too, are manufactured buttons, bolt-hinges, lamps, and burners. This plant occupies about thirteen acres of land and employs two thousand hands.

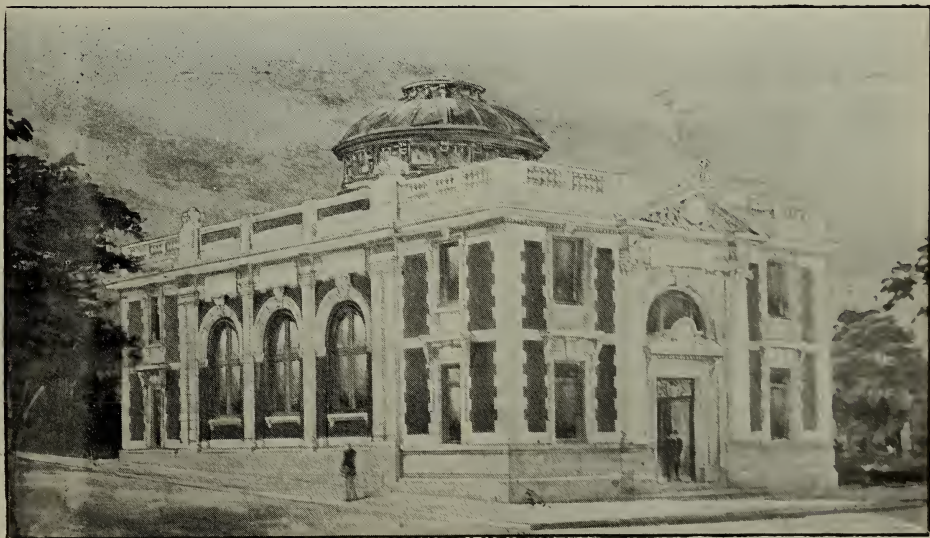
Sheet-brass, brass wire, and tubing are manufactured by the Benedict & Burnham Company. This company employs one thousand hands, and the plant covers twelve acres and has twenty-five buildings.

Holmes, Booth, & Hayden manufacture sheet-brass, brass wire, rods, tubing, insulated wire, copper telegraph-wire, lamps and burners. Over a thousand hands are employed here.

The Waterbury Brass Company makes sheet-brass, brass wire, rods, and tubing, also brass eyelets, and employs about eight hundred hands.

At Randolph & Clowes, sheet-brass, rods, and tubing are made, and about six hundred hands are employed.

Plume & Atwood manufacture lamps and burners, as well as brass goods in great quantities. The plant comprises ten four-



THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY.

story buildings.

There are several smaller manufactories where brass goods are made on a more or less extensive scale—but not sheet-brass. Some of these concerns are of great importance, because of the extent of their trade and the superior quality of their manufactured articles.

Then there are other establishments that, though not directly connected with the making of brass articles, are, nevertheless, connected with the brass trade, for they are concerned with the manufacture of metals or machinery. Some of the most prominent of these are the Waterbury Clock Company, manufacturers of clocks and watches; the Waterbury Manufacturing Company, where brass buttons, umbrella "furniture," upholstering trimmings, and patented brass novelties of all descriptions are made; the New England Watch Company—formerly the Waterbury Watch Company—known all over the world for their "Waterbury watches."

Then there are the American Pin Company at Waterville and the Oakville Company at Oakville, both engaged in the manufacturing of pins.

The Oakville Company is specially interesting in that it is the direct outcome of Chauncey O. Crosby's invention of a machine for sticking pins on paper. This company was formed in 1852, and at that time had purchased property just on the



FOURTH NATIONAL BANK.



APOTHECARIES HALL.

line between Waterbury and Watertown. The plant consists today of several buildings ranging from one to four stories in height. The various departments are equipped throughout with the latest and most approved machinery and appliances operated by both water and steam power. Nothing has been left undone to make the plant one of the most complete and modern in the country. The various buildings are lighted by electricity supplied from the company's own electric plant. Many skilled operatives are employed, and the output largely consists of wire goods, such as pins, safety-pins, and a variety of articles made from wire that require the use of automatic machinery. The company is continually strengthening its hold upon public favor, and no goods stand higher among the jobbers in this line than those bearing the Oakville Company's trade-mark.

E. C. Lewis is the company's president and J. H. Bronson is secretary and treasurer.

Rogers & Brother, whose works are lo-





cated in Waterbury, are probably the oldest manufacturers of nickel silver spoons and forks in the United States.

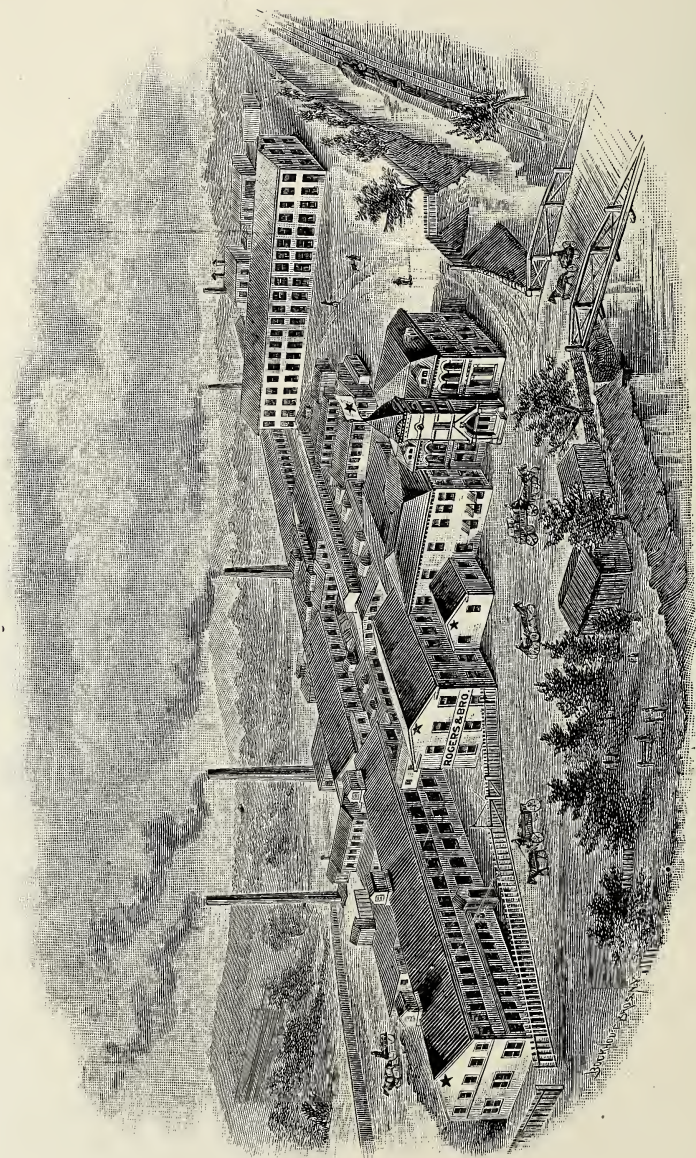
as a brass mill. From rolled nickel silver the company manufactured spoons, forks, knives, and other articles of flat ware in great variety, and on a far more extensive scale than ever had been attempted before in this country. The original factory has been enlarged and improved from time to time, and is today the largest and best equipped plant of its kind in the world. The "olive," the first fancy pattern in electro silver plate made in America, was originally made by this company and bore their trade-mark, "★ Rogers & Bro. A-1," which has since become celebrated, and articles bearing that trade-



BUILDINGS OF THE OAKVILLE PIN COMPANY.

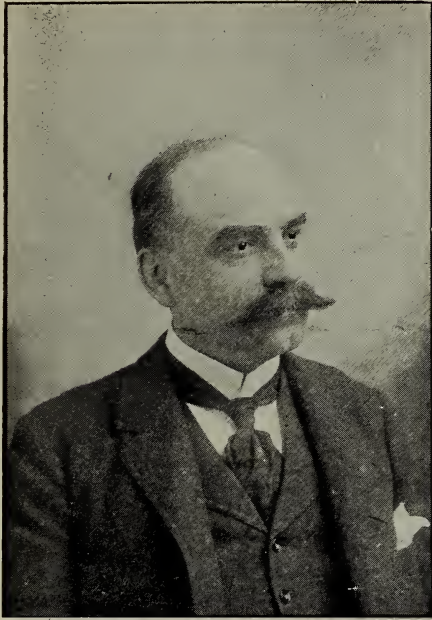
In the year 1846, Asa H. Rogers began experimenting in electro plating, and in 1847, with his brothers William and Simeon S. Rogers, he established in the city of Hartford the firm of Rogers Brothers. In 1858 the brothers Asa and Simeon S. Rogers removed to Waterbury, and established there the firm of Rogers & Brother, which was organized the following year, as a joint-stock company under the laws of the State of Connecticut. They purchased the stone mill located on Mad river, formerly occupied by Brown & Elton,





PLANT OF THE INTERNATIONAL SILVER COMPANY, SUCCESSOR TO ROGERS & BROTHER.





GENERAL LOUIS N. VAN KEUREN.

mark are now known as the "Star Brand" goods.

In spite of keen competition, they have passed the crucial test of time, and have by their artistic styles and the enduring qualities of their goods, become rightfully entitled to the high place they have attained in the business world, and the highly successful results that have followed their efforts during the last half a century.

This company became a member of the International Silver Company at its organization in the year 1898.

The general management of the Waterbury works is under the direction of George Rockwell, secretary of the International Silver Company.

Waterbury, with its vast manufacturing interests, requires good banking facilities, and with such it is well supplied, having in its midst four National and three savings banks.

The Colonial Trust Company was organized in 1899 and opened its doors for business November first of that year. It is at present located at 43 Center street; but this year there will be erected a beau-

tiful and commodious banking-house on West Main street, corner of Leavenworth street. The company's charter provides for a general banking, trust, and safe-deposit business as well as many other features valuable to the community. Upon completion of the new building this company will have the very latest and most secure safe-deposit vaults in Connecticut, in which boxes can be obtained for \$5 and upwards. This is a new feature in the Naugatuck valley and one that will be greatly appreciated, not only by small banks, savings-banks, and corporations, but by every person having securities or valuable papers. There will also be a vault for storage of trunks, packages, and silver-ware, at nominal prices.

The following statement of the condition of the company at close of business, Dec. 31, 1900, shows a remarkable growth, and is the result of careful and constant attention on the part of the directors, whom individually and collectively constitute a board equal to any in the State.

|                        |               |
|------------------------|---------------|
| Capital stock, - - -   | \$ 400,000.00 |
| Surplus, - - -         | 100,000.00    |
| Undivided profits, - - | 15,898.44     |
| Deposits, - - -        | 784,529.08    |
| Due Banks, - - -       | 35,668.05     |

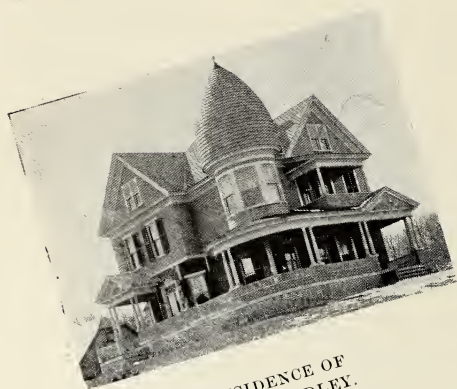
Total, \$1,336,095.57

The officers are: D. S. Plume, president; J. H. Whittemore, first vice-president; G. W. Woodruff, second vice-president; General Louis N. VanKeuren, secretary and treasurer.

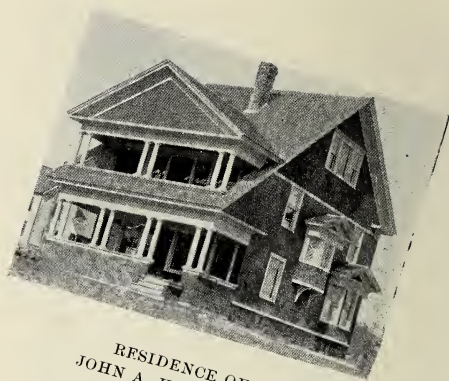
A feature of this thriving manufactur-



RESIDENCE OF GENERAL VAN KEUREN.



RESIDENCE OF  
W. H. HOADLEY.



RESIDENCE OF  
JOHN A. HITCHCOCK



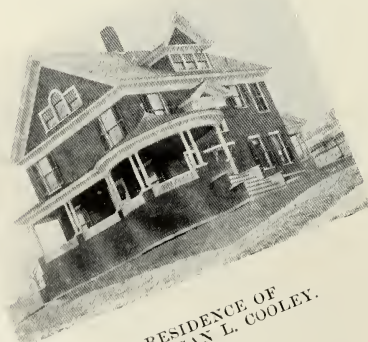
RESIDENCE OF  
W. F. WRIGHT.



RESIDENCE OF  
E. A. LEWIS.



RESIDENCE OF  
M. E. WRIGHT.



RESIDENCE OF  
MORGAN L. COOLEY.



RESIDENCE OF  
GEO. H. DECKER.





RESIDENCE OF F. J. KINGSBURY.

ing town, quickly noticed by the visitor, is the large number of beautiful homes that have been constructed within the past five years, especially in the western part of the city. These modern homes, some of which are pictured in this article, were designed and built by W. Foster Wright, of "the Wright Building Company of Waterbury." In cost they average from \$3000 to \$10,000.

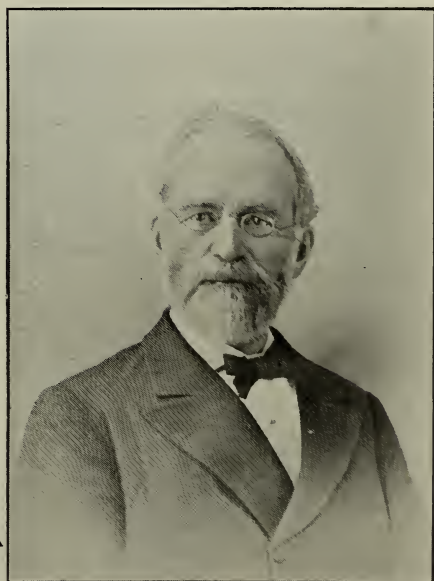
Mr. Wright, who has always made a specialty of designing and building modern up-to-date homes, came to Waterbury, December, 1899, from "the Oranges," New Jersey, where are situated the homes of so many of New York's professional men. He had been engaged there for the ten years previous in building modern homes, and acquired an enviable reputation. Waterbury's prospective builders are very fortunate in having in their community a man so qualified not only to design a modern home but to carry out the design and build the house so well from start to finish.

Waterbury has cause to feel proud of her citizens, both in the present and the past. Space forbids the enumeration of the important inventions by her citizens and the attainments of some in literary and professional lines. Among the brilliant galaxy may be mentioned A. Bronson Alcott, the Concord philosopher, who served an apprenticeship in a clock manufactory; the Rev. Tillotson Bronson, born in 1721, who was editor of *The Church-*

*man's Magazine*, and for some time he was the principal of the Cheshire Academy. In early times lived Lemuel Hopkins, M. D., the author of satirical poems and of "The Epitaph on a Patient killed by a Quack Doctor," this last being in the school readers of a half-century ago. There was John Trumbull, the brilliant lawyer, born in 1750, author of "M'Fingal," a poem that had wide-spread notice because of its political intent. John Trumbull, Lemuel Hopkins, and Joel Barlow, "to-

gether with David Humphrey, Timothy Dwight, and Richard Alsop, were the leading members of a literary club known as the "Hartford Wits."

In Waterbury dwelt Junius Smith, LL. D., through whose energy was brought about the first crossing of the Atlantic by a vessel propelled entirely by steam. This ship was the *Sirius*. Writes Homer Bassett in his "Sketch of Waterbury," from which we have largely borrowed in this paper, "It is a curious fact that a



S. W. KELLOGG.



RESIDENCE OF S. W. KELLOGG.

copy of the labored treatise of the famous Dr. Lardner, written to prove the impossibility of crossing the Atlantic by steam-power—the first that came to this country—was brought over by the *Sirius* on this her first trip.”

The Hon. F. J. Kingsbury is one of Waterbury's most prominent citizens. His ability as a historian is shown in that exhaustive work, “*The Town and City of Waterbury, Conn.*” An interesting paper written by him will appear in our next issue, on “*The Ericsson Propeller on the Farmington Canal.*”

William A. Alcott, M. D., another Waterbury citizen, was a writer of educational books and a lecturer on various reforms. He was born in 1798. Then there were Dr. Melines C. Leavenworth, the well-known botanist, and Samuel Hopkins, D. D., the hero of Mrs. Stowe's “*The Minister's Wooing*,” who founded the sect of “*Hopkinsians*.” He is said to be the first man of influence in New England that protested against slavery, and through his efforts laws were passed prohibiting the impor-

tation of slaves into New England.

Among those that have written Waterbury history are Chauncey Jerome, Henry Terry, J. D. Van Slyck, S. R. Judd, the Rev. Dr. Anderson, the Hon. F. J. Kingsbury, and Sarah J. Prichard.

Among Waterbury's prominent citizens of today is the Hon. Stephen Wright Kellogg, ex-member of Congress and attorney-at-law. He was born in Shelburne, Mass., April 5, 1822.

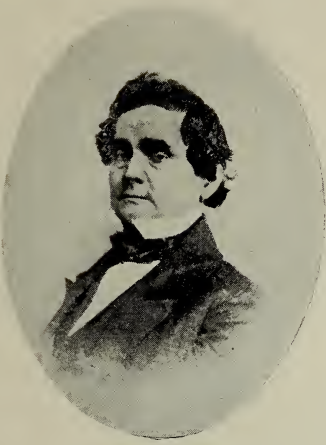
He is the son of Jacob Pool and Lucy (Wright) Kellogg. His great-grandfather, Lieut. Jacob Pool, belonged to the little band of patriots under the command of General Arnold, who left Cambridge in 1775, and after marching from the coast of Maine through the wilderness of intervening territory, climbed the Heights of Abraham and attacked the strongly-fortified citadel of Quebec. Before those walls Lieut. Pool afterward died.

Stephen Wright Kellogg spent his early years upon his father's farm, where he worked summers until he was twenty years of age, when he entered Amherst College. He remained there two terms and then entered Yale the third term of the freshman year. He was graduated from Yale in 1846, taking one of the three



RESIDENCE OF DR. C. H. BROWN.





HON. GREENE KENDRICK.

highest honors of his class.

In 1847 he entered the Yale Law School and was admitted to the New Haven Bar in 1848. He immediately opened a law office at Naugatuck, Conn., where he remained until 1854, when he removed to Waterbury, where he has since lived.

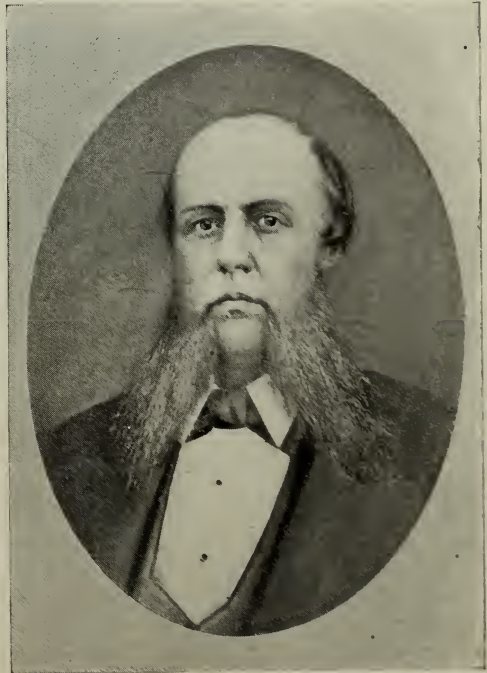
He has had a large and important practice in the higher State and in the United States courts. In 1851 he served as Clerk of the Senate and two years later he represented the Waterbury District as senator. In 1856 he was a member of the House from Waterbury. Mr. Kellogg was a delegate to the National Republican conventions of 1860, 1868, and 1876. He was first elected to Congress in 1869, and was re-elected in 1871 and 1873. He declined the nomination of governor in 1878, while president of the convention that made the nomination. Mr. Kellogg has been one of the agents of the Bronson Library since its organization in 1868, and while in Congress he succeeded in making it one of the six depositories of the State for the valuable publications of the United States Government.

He was married Sept. 10, 1851, to Lucia Hosmer Andrews, a granddaughter of Stephen Titus Hosmer, formerly Chief Justice of the

Connecticut Supreme Court. She was a great-granddaughter of Titus Hosmer, a member of the Continental Congress, and of General Samuel Holden Parsons, of the War of the Revolution. Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg are the parents of seven children: Sarah Andrews, Lucy Wright, Frank Woodruff (a lieutenant in the Navy), John Prescott (associated with his father in the practice of law, under the name of Kellogg & Kellogg), Elizabeth Hosmer, Stephen Wright, Jr. (who died in 1868), and Charles Pool Kellogg, now secretary of the Connecticut State Board of Charities.

Very prominent in Waterbury is the name Kendrick. Descended from the Pilgrims, they possess much of that energy and perseverance that distinguished their early ancestors.

The Hon. John Kendrick was born in Charlotte, N. C., in 1825. He was graduated from Yale in 1843, and in 1847 he was admitted to the Bar of Connecticut. He practised his profession in partnership with Judge Norton J. Buel of Water-



HON. JOHN KENDRICK.

bury. From 1856 to 1860 he was associate editor of the *New Haven Daily Register*. Afterward he became president of the great manufacturing concern of Rogers & Brother. He was mayor of Waterbury in 1864-65-68, and representative in the Legislature in 1865 and 1867. He was appointed by President Ulysses S. Grant, diplomatic agent to The Hague and Brussels in 1869. In 1871 he was the Democratic candidate for Congress. He was agent of the Silas Bronson Public Library Fund of \$250,000, from 1873 until his death on May 27, 1877.

Mr. Kendrick was famous for his wit, and many of his *bon mots* and verses have been widely circulated, and often wrongly ascribed to other writers. It was he that wrote the famous

"*Felis sedit by a hole  
Intentus he cum  
omni soul  
Prendere.*" etc.

Mr. Kendrick married Marian Mar, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Mar of New Haven. Of three children but one survives—Greene Kendrick. He was born in Waterbury, May 31, 1851, and is the grandson of the Hon. Greene Kendrick, lieutenant-governor of Connecticut in 1851.

Mr. Greene Kendrick was graduated from Yale, where he took high honors, in 1872. He then pursued a post-graduate course in history, comparative philology, and international law. In 1875 he was graduated from the Yale Law School, where he also took high honors. He was admitted to the New York Bar of Federal Courts in 1885.

Mr. Kendrick was elected Member of the Waterbury Board of Education in 1876. He was auditor of the State institutions of Connecticut for ten years. He refused nominations to Congress and for lieutenant governor. He has been attorney for the township of Waterbury since 1895. Like his father he has traveled extensively abroad. He is a member of the American Oriental and the American Philological Societies. He belongs to several fraternal orders, and is a thirty-second degree Mason, a Knight Templar, and a Shriner.

On November 19, 1896, he married Miss

Flora Mabel Lockwood of New Haven. Mr. and Mrs. Kendrick have one child, Martha Flora Kendrick, born October 26, 1898.

The ancestor in Waterbury of the Kendrick family was the Hon. Greene Kendrick. He was born at Charlotte, County of Mecklenburg, North Carolina, April, 1798. His ancestors for at least three prior generations were Virginia planters in the County of Lunenburg, living on the south bank of the Roanoke river, a few miles from the



HON. GREENE KENDRICK.

North Carolina line.

Mr. Kendrick's great-grandfather was William Kendrick (born 1704 in Virginia), and the father of the latter, by family tradition, emigrated from Massachusetts to Virginia about 1685. The Kendricks are wholly of Welsh descent and came to America between 1633 and 1645, as many of the Pilgrims came, being forced to leave their native land under the prosecutions of Archbishop Land and the Estab-



lished Church—all being rigid Non-conformists.

Greene Kendrick resided on his father's plantation where he was born, until after his marriage with Anna Maria, daughter of Mark Leavenworth, of Waterbury, Conn., in 1823. He removed to Waterbury in 1829 and thenceforth wholly identified himself with the interests of his adopted town and State. He first became a partner with his father-in-law in Massachusetts in cloak manufacturing. He next was among the first in the United States to engage in the manufacture of gilt buttons, out of which grew the present immense brass industries of Waterbury. He organized and was president of the Waterville Mfg. Co., the first in this country to manufacture pocket cutlery. He organized and successfully established the Oakville Pin Company, one of the earliest pin firms on this continent. He was identified financially with the American Suspender Company. Indeed, his interests were coextensive with the business industries of the town. He was for many years the president and held the control of perhaps the most noted silver-plate plant in the world—Rogers & Brothers.

Though actively engaged in promoting and fostering the industries of Waterbury, Mr. Kendrick served his town in other ways even more efficiently. To him was due in the largest measure the drafting and passage of the joint-stock law of this State in 1837. It would be hard to estimate the stimulus which this law has, even to the present time, given to the manufacturing industries of Connecticut.

He was representative from Waterbury in the General Assembly eight times; a senator from his district three times; lieutenant-governor of Connecticut in 1853; and speaker of the House in 1854 and 1856. He was chairman of the Water-

bury Board of Education for a generation; president of Board of Agents of the Bronson Library; a pioneer, organizer, and promoter of the beautiful Riverside Cemetery, at the opening of which he delivered the dedication address; he was the originator of the plan to reclaim the then bog-land in the heart of the city and convert it into the beautiful Center Square of today; he procured from what is known "the Park"—a high piece of woodland west of the town—the trees that beautifully adorn Center Square. These he planted mainly at his own expense and wholly under his own supervision.

Mr. Kendrick, the late Alfred Bishop (father of Hon. W. D. Bishop), and the late Abram Heaton of New Haven, were the organizers, promoters, and builders of the Naugatuck railroad, and the first-named gentleman was one of the directors from its inception to the time of his death. He was, with the late Aaron Benedict and the late Hon. John P. Elton, one of the three founders and directors of the Waterbury (now National) Bank. He formulated and secured the passage of the first charter for the City of Waterbury in 1852. Mr. Kendrick was also an orator of exceptional powers.

He died Aug. 26, 1873. His children were, John, Katherine (who married Frederick G. Wheeler) and Martha, unmarried. Of these, his daughter, Mrs. Katherine Wheeler, is the only survivor. His grandson, Greene, son of John, is the sole survivor of these generations of the Kendrick name in Waterbury.

And here we must cease our review of Waterbury's citizens and interests, feeling that we have but touched here and there on this pulsating center that sends its energetic throbs throughout the civilized world.

# TIMES FOR HOLDING THE ANNUAL TOWN MEETING OF ELECTION IN CONNECTICUT.

BY EDWIN STANLEY WELLES.

A while ago two students in making some genealogical investigations had to learn the customary date of the annual town meeting of election in one of the ancient towns of Connecticut. It was in the early times, but they supposed of course that some authority could be found to answer the question. But while the origin, meaning, and development of the New England town meeting have been often discussed, the surprising discovery was made that this phase of the town meeting in Connecticut had not been treated. For this reason it is the purpose here to consider simply the times at which the annual town meetings of election were originally held in the colony of Connecticut, and to pursue this line of study down to our own day.

The independence of the early Connecticut settlements is illustrated by the fact that for a third of a century from their beginnings, or until 1672, no law was passed by the General Court fixing a time for the annual town meeting, and then the date had reference to the election of but one class of officers—the constables.

In the Code of 1672, printed early in 1673, "It is Ordered by the Authority of this Court; That the Constables in each Town shall be yearly chosen before the first of January and sworn to that Office the next Court following or by some Magistrate or Magistrates."<sup>1</sup>

Down to 1673, then, the towns could hold their annual meetings whenever they pleased, and after that date until 1703, the only stipulation placed upon them by the General Court was that the constables should be elected some time during the year before the first of January. And constables in those days could not be classed as town officials merely. It was they who received warrants from the treasurer of the colony "to call the Inhabitants of the

Town together" for the choosing of listers, and it was they who were accountable to the same treasurer for the rates collected by them.<sup>2</sup>

It was not the custom until 1703 to elect annually a town clerk, but "until another be chosen," so that the important offices filled at these meetings were those of constable and townsman or selectman. Special meetings could be held at the option of the inhabitants.

With these facts in mind let us turn to the "Town Votes" of Hartford, Wethersfield, and Windsor, and see when they were accustomed to hold their annual meetings.

In Hartford, on the 16th of November, 1639, John Steele was chosen town clerk; a month later, Dec. 23, 1639, the townsmen and constables were chosen. Within a month from that date, the need of surveyors resulted in their choice on the 14th of January, 1639-40. From this time elections were more uniform, and for four years the townsmen, constables, and surveyors were elected in the month of January. Then a slight change occurred. The annual meeting held the latter part of January, began to be held early in February. In 1644 the town officials of Hartford were chosen the 3rd of February. The time is noteworthy because, as will be shown, February became a favorite month for holding annual meetings in the plantations of Hartford, Wethersfield, and Windsor. From a perusal of "the Hartford Town Votes," it appears that from 1644 to 1673 the annual meeting was held in February, except for the years 1647 and 1648, when the meetings took place in January.

There were, however, special meetings of election during that period, such as that, for instance, of January 12, 1651, when William Andrewes was chosen recorder or town clerk, and that of April 11,

1. Laws of 1672, P. 14, Reprint.

2. Ibid. P. 59.



1659, when John Allyn was elected to that office. But February was the month for the regular annual meeting.

In Wethersfield, as in Hartford, we find that the townsmen were elected in January for the years 1647 and 1648, though in 1649 they were chosen in December. Thereafter, however, without any deviation until 1674, the annual meeting was held in February. At first townsmen alone were chosen; then constables and surveyors were added to the number, and gradually, as in Hartford, other officials were chosen as the growing needs of the settlements required them. Windsor's record is not so simple. It was some time before much uniformity existed in the dates of her annual meetings of election. On the 10th of February, 1650, her constables were chosen. The next year they were elected in January, but in 1652 February was again the month of their election, and became the usual month for choosing constables and some minor officers until 1673.

But it was on the 20th of August, 1652, that Matthew Grant was chosen "Towne Clarke" and the townsmen were elected.

The next year the election of townsmen occurred in October. In 1654 it took place in November, in 1656 it was in December, and until 1673 there was more or less alternation between the months of November and December in the times for choosing townsmen.

So far we have investigated the dates of the annual meetings in the three towns down to 1673. At that time, when the order of the General Court was published that the constables should be chosen yearly before the first of January, a new era begins in the dates of the annual meetings. Hartford at once wheels into line. Though her town officers were elected on the 13th of February, 1672,<sup>1</sup> her next annual meeting took place the last day of December, 1673, when not only constables but the other town officials were chosen. Realizing that the constables must be elected before the first of January, she very sensibly chose her other town officers at the meeting appointed for the annual election of constables. Neither Wethersfield nor Windsor exhibited such practical judg-

ment. In fact Wethersfield did not at first obey the law. December, 1673, passed by without an election of constables, they having been chosen with the townsmen, surveyors, and fence-viewers, the previous February as usual. But the break occurs the following year when her constables were chosen Dec. 31, 1674. Her townsmen and other officers were chosen, however, the following March, and until 1680 there were two separate meetings of election annually: one at the close of the year for the choice of constables; the other, early in the year for the election of other town officers.

December 27th, 1680, the townsmen, surveyors, and other officials were chosen as well as the constables. The two meetings had at last become merged into one.

A similar condition existed in Windsor. She promptly chose her constables the 31st of December, 1673, and also chose her townsmen at the same time. But she persisted in holding two meetings of election annually, electing her constables and townsmen generally in December, and her minor officers early in the year, though she must have surprised the inhabitants in 1676 when she chose her townsmen in June.

We now come upon the unexpected discovery that the meeting of election was held in May, and on the same day of the month, in Hartford, Wethersfield, and Windsor. It is the year 1688, and one naturally reflects that this striking departure from their previous habits must have been due to the advent of Sir Edmund Andros. The "Hartford Town Votes" are dumb over the change and merely state that "At a Town Meeting may 21th, 1688 The Town made Choyce off those men hereafter named to bee Town officers."<sup>2</sup>

In his "Will and Doom," Gershom Bulkley relates that "On Monday, Oct. 31, 1687, Sir E. A. (with divers of the members of his council and other gentlemen attending him, and with his guard), came to Hartford, where he was received with all respect and welcome congratulation that Connecticut was capable of."

On Page 427, Vol. III, of the *Colonial Records of Connecticut*, among the laws enacted by Governor Andros and his Coun-

1. 1673, new style. The date here as elsewhere is given as it appears in the original record.

2. Hartford Town Votes, Vol. 1, P. 186.

3. Collections of the Connecticut Historical Society, Vol. 3, P. 137.

cil for the territory of New England and in force during his government in Connecticut, appears this one:

"That it shall and may be lawfull for the inhabitants in each respective town within this Dominion, on the third Monday in May yearly, to meet and convene together, by the major vote to choose and nominate any even number of fit persons inhabiting within their respective towns, not exceeding eight to be selectmen, townsmen or overseers for the several towns respectively. The one half of which number so to be chosen shall be of those that served in that office the year before and the other half to be new persons, who are to serve together as selectmen, townsmen or overseers until the next time for the annual election."

On the same day constables were to be chosen and a commissioner, who, with the selectmen, should make a list of all males from sixteen years old and upward and a true estimation of all real and personal estates.

The dismay and indignation of the inhabitants can be imagined as they read this further enactment by Governor Andros and his Council: "That from henceforth it shall not be lawful for the inhabitants of any Town within this Dominion to meet or convene themselves together at a Town meeting, upon any pretence or colour whatsoever, but at the times before mentioned and appointed for the choice of town officers as aforesaid,<sup>1</sup> i. e. the third Monday in May.

The hand of the royal governor was laid too heavily on Wethersfield and Windsor for them not to note it. On that memorable 21st of May, 1688, the following action was taken in Wethersfield:

"At a publike toune meeting one this day according to ye act of ye Governr & Councell, in that case provided, it was agreed by ye general vote of ye inhabitants then present that the trust & management of all publike prudentiall affairs in this toune or parish of Wethersfield, wh shal happen within this yeer ensueing shal be Comitted to the select men wh shal now be chosen: and if one or more of ye sd select men shal happen to decease before the yeer be ex-

pired or shal be sick or there be other impediment that they cannot all meet at ye times appointed, then the management of affairs aforesaid shal be left to ye survivors or surviour of them, or to thos that can meet."<sup>2</sup>

The power of Sir Edmund Andros vanished in April, 1689, and Hartford celebrated her freedom by deferring the annual town meeting until December, according to her former custom. Wethersfield and Windsor, however, kept the governor's memory green a little longer by holding their annual meetings for 1689 in May. But Windsor showed her spirit by the following entry in her Town Acts:

"At a town meeting may 14: 1689. It was agreed that all the officers that shall be chosen Are to Remayn in yr office untill that time wch we formerly did use to chuse town officers wch useth to be sometime in december yearly."<sup>3</sup>

After this sudden incursion into their cherished liberties, the towns resumed their meetings much as before.

It is in the Revision of 1702 that the law first appears which established uniformity in the time for holding the annual town meeting of election throughout the colony. As has been shown, the general custom in the towns was to hold that meeting in December. That custom now became crystallized into a law directing "That the settled and approved Inhabitants (qualified as in this Act is mentioned) in each respective Town, shall some time in the Month of December Annually meet, and convene together, upon notice given by the Select men of each Town, or such others as they shall appoint, and by the major Vote of such Assembly, shall choose a convenient number, not exceeding seven of their Inhabitants, Able, Discreet, and of good Conversation, to be Selectmen or Townsmen, to order the prudential occasions of their Town; as also to nominate and choose a Town Clerk (who shall enter and record all Town Votes, Orders, Grants, and Divisions of Land, made by such Town Constables, Surveyors of Highways, Fence-Viewers, Listers, Collectors of Rates, Leather-Sealers, Haywards, Inspectors, Chimney-Viewers, and other ordinary Town Officers."

1. Enacted in the "Council chamber in Boston, on Saturday the 17th day of March, 1687, in the fourth year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord King James the second."

2. Wethersfield Town Votes, Vol. 1, P. 103.

3. Windsor Second Book of Town Acts, P. 57.



This act took effect December, 1703, and Windsor, for the first time, elected all her town officers that month.

For nearly a century after this date, the towns held their annual meetings of election, some time in the month of December. Indeed, as late as the Revision of 1808, the law is printed almost word for word as just quoted, but with some additions necessitated by town development.

But further on in the Revision of 1808, we learn that in October, 1798, a law was passed, "That the meetings of the several towns in this state, shall be holden some time in the month of November or December, annually, any law to the contrary notwithstanding."

In the Revision of 1821, still wider latitude is given:

"The annual town meetings shall be holden some time in the months of October, November, or December."

This permission to hold the annual town meeting any time within the three months mentioned, must have tended to great confusion in the dates of the meetings throughout the State, yet this act was in force for nearly fifty years. It was not until the May session of 1868 that the time was fixed as it had not been since Governor Andros and his council, one hundred and eighty years before in Boston, had enacted that the third Monday in May should be the time for holding the annual town meeting.

The act of 1868 is that "The annual town meetings for the choice of town officers, of every town of this State, shall be holden on the first Monday of October in each year."

With the exception of a few towns that have been exempted from its provisions, this act is still in effect.



## EAST ROCK.

BY ZEPHINE HUMPHREY.

Not in thy modern phases take I thee,  
 Thou ancient rock, red-heaved against the sky,  
 But in thy old-time wildness; climbing high  
 Upon thy cliffs, with steep space under me  
 And proud winds moving grandly from the sea  
 To hail thee, with the old trees standing by  
 And the old sun above, triumphantly  
 Have I cast off the new and stood forth free.  
 My soul and thou are old together, thou  
 Of many silent eons—old and strong  
 And wild and full of life; I do not bow  
 Before thine age; I, too, have waited long;  
 I, too, have known the young sun, noticed how  
 The hills leaped up, and heard the child sea's song.

## NOAH WEBSTER.

BY WILBUR WEBSTER JUDD.



HE red school house and the "Blue Spelling Book" were contemporaries. Oftentimes the school house was not red, but merely stained a neutral shade by the storms of innumerable seasons; but it was safe to assume that it had once been the bright, proverbial spot in the New England landscape. The spelling book was always blue—so long as its covers remained—and it was in many respects a remarkable book. Now, the speller, and the "ragged beggar" of a school house such as Whittier knew, have largely passed away and are not well known to the younger members of the present generation, but there are a vast number living who used the book and received their early education in the primitive, rural school house. The writer, twenty years ago, attended a country school house that was rumored to have been red several generations before, and there learned to spell—or tried to learn—from Webster's spelling book. There are without doubt many men and women who can say the same.

Perhaps it was this old speller that contributed more to the widespread fame of Noah Webster, its author, than the great dictionary which he labored so long to create. It may be also that the abandonment of the speller for modern methods has been the main cause of the gradual disappearance of his name. Certain it was that the school boy or girl of twenty years ago was perforce familiar with the name of Webster from the general use of the spelling book; today school children are hardly aware that such a book ever existed, and know the old-time lex-

icographer merely as the maker of the first great American dictionary. But it is not probable that his name will entirely disappear. The big book still bears his name, and very likely always will; it should, at least, and thereby serve as a fitting monument to the memory of the pioneer scholar, who has been aptly called the "School-master of the Republic."

Noah Webster came of excellent stock; he was a lineal descendant of John Webster, the fifth colonial governor of Connecticut (1656-7). Less is known about Governor John Webster than of any other of the chief executives of the State. It is reasonably certain that he was born in Warwickshire, England, and that his wife came from the same place. He was one of the original proprietors of Hartford. On account of dissensions in his church he removed from Hartford in 1659 and founded Hadley, Mass. Before his removal he served the State of Connecticut in several capacities. He was a representative to the General Assembly, for many years a magistrate, and before becoming governor was deputy-governor. He was a member of the committee which sat with the Court of Magistrates in 1637 for the purpose of declaring war against the Pequots. He had four sons and three daughters. His son Robert remained in Hartford and from him Noah Webster was descended.

Governor Webster was a prosperous farmer, owning a large tract of land between Farmington and Hartford. Though he did not succeed in making an inefaceable impression upon history he was evidently a man of considerable ability and of force of character. His autograph, still clear after a lapse of nearly two hundred and fifty years, can be seen in the

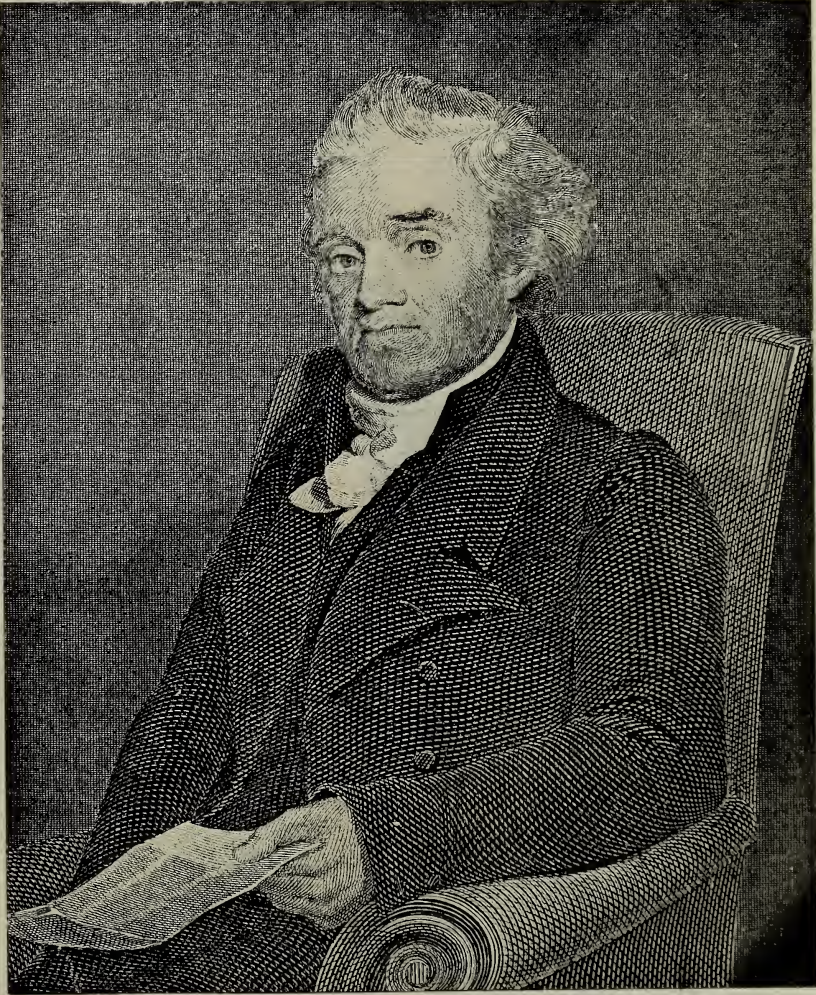


State library at the Capitol.

On his maternal side Noah Webster was descended from William Bradford, governor of Plymouth in 1621. All the elements of both Puritan and Pilgrim character were thus combined in him, as was

of the main street of the village.

Noah Webster, Jr., was born in West Hartford, Oct. 16, 1758. The youth early revealed a love of books and study and in 1774 he entered Yale College. During an interval of his college career he served



NOAH WEBSTER.

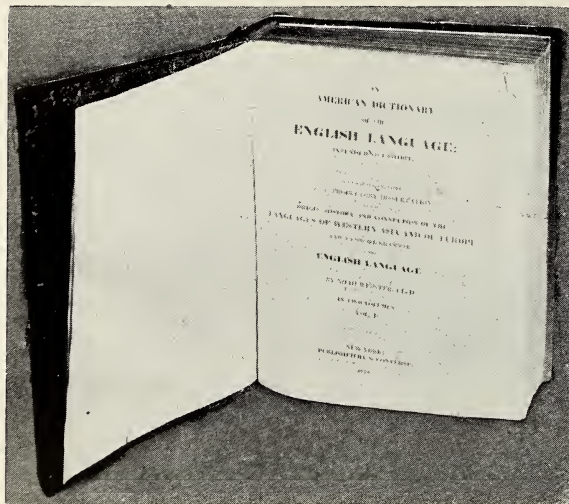
evidenced in all the acts of his life; in fact, he was himself the supreme type of the Puritan. His father was Noah, and his mother, Mercy; their graves can be seen in the old church yard in West Hartford, the ancient stones being in full sight

in a company of militia raised to oppose General Burgoyne. At one time his company acted as the escort to General Washington, and Webster has recorded that, "It fell to my humble lot to lead this company with music." It is probable that he

played the flute. He was graduated from Yale in 1778 and for the following five years he taught school in various places and studied law at intervals. He was admitted to the Bar in 1781. His first published writings appeared in the *Hartford Courant*. Over the *nom-de-plume*, Honarious, he wrote for that paper a series of articles in vindication of the congressional soldiers' pay-roll. In 1783 the first part of a Grammatical Institute of the English Language was published. In 1785 he made a tour of the Southern States, and, visiting General Washington, presented him with a copy of his "Sketches of American Policy" which was said to have been the

Noah Webster have been handed down from lip to lip in the various towns in which he taught or resided. It is recorded that in Sheldon he met his first love, who did not reciprocate his feelings. The R—— P—— to whom Scudder alludes, was a Miss Pardee, who was the belle of Sharon. Webster taught a singing school—was there any limit to his versatility?—and Miss Pardee was a pupil. But the young woman had a lover in the army, a Major Patchin, and for a long time she was undecided which of the two candidates for her hand to choose; in fact, she hesitated so long that the matter was finally brought up before the church, and the elders and deacons solemnly decided that she ought to accept the first claimant, who was away fighting for his country. She abided by this decision and not long after Webster left Sheldon.

While teaching in Sheldon Webster lived in the family of Governor Smith. He did not get on well with the governor, tradition has it. The executive was a Purist of the old school in the matter of the King's English, and they fell afoul over such points as "musick," "favour," etc., on which thus early young Webster showed great depravity! The philologic and orthographic engendered an enmity similar to that which in those



TITLE PAGE OF THE FIRST EDITION OF THE UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY.

"first distinct proposal made through the medium of the press for a new Constitution of the United States."

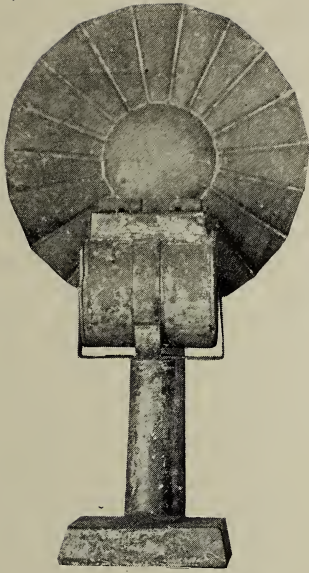
After a residence in Philadelphia, and an experience as editor of the *American Magazine*, he went to Hartford where in 1789 he married a daughter of William Greenleaf. He did not remain in Hartford but went to New York and established a daily paper—*The Minerva*. In 1798 he went to New Haven and this place was his home for the rest of his life with the exception of ten years spent in Amherst Mass., and a brief period abroad.

A great many incidents in the career of

days religious differences were wont to do.

The late State Librarian Hoadley, in a conversation with the writer, was of the impression that Webster had his law chambers in Hartford in a two-story peramiter-roofed house which stood at the corner of Main and Mulberry streets. There it was where the famous "Blue Spelling Book," that was at once the despair and orthographic salvation of future generations, was written. Mr. Hoadley showed the writer a large calf-bound law book which had belonged to Noah Webster. It was very fully annotated in the lexicographer's handwriting, and many of the notes





Old English Lard-oil Student's Lamp used by Noah Webster in his literary labors while compiling the Spelling Book and Dictionary. Now in the famous Lamp Collection of Capt. C. A. Q. Norton of Hartford.

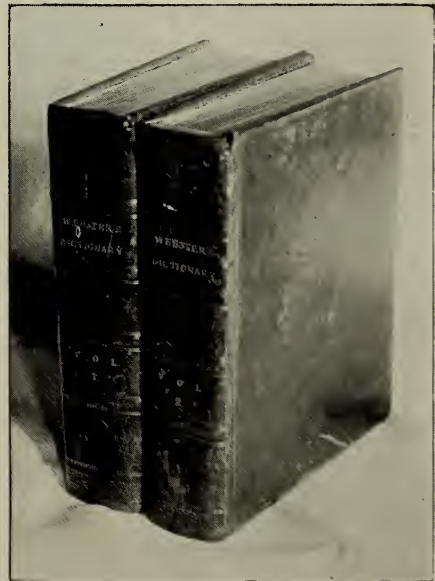
were extremely interesting. A statement in the text read: "But because these Things (as I said) cannot be wrought in you merely by the Law, without the special assistance of Divine Grace," and the note was: "Yet some vicious characters have been great lawyers without this special assistance." The notes in the book contained many words written in the abbreviated phonetic form as follows: Meens,——twelv, sees, giv, reeson, hav, etc.

Webster was a Congregationalist of the orthodox type; yet it is on the records of Christ church, Hartford, that he contributed to the original fund for the building of the church. The amount which he subscribed was three pounds, which he paid in seven dozen spelling books. This is not surprising as money was scarce in those days, and there was much barter in merchandise. On the same books it is recorded that Major John Caldwell subscribed ten pounds in pure spirit and John Chenevard gave one hogshead of molasses. A drink called "black strap," which was made of a mixture of rum and

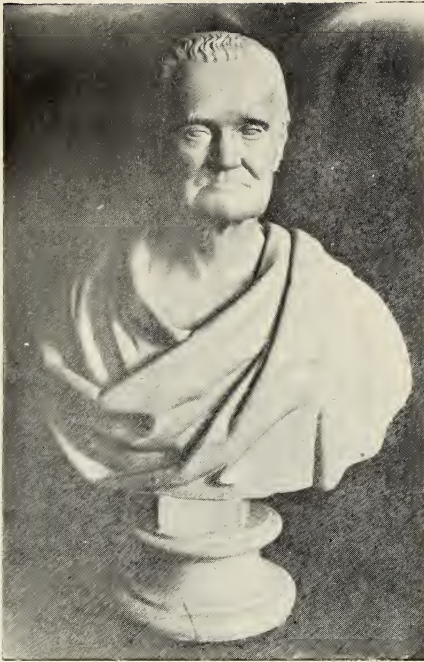
molasses, was popular at that time in the best classes of society.

Mr. Hoadley recalled Webster's last visit to Hartford. He came there to deliver an address, and was so feeble that he was unable to deliver only half of it and its reading was completed by another. Mr. Hoadley said that the venerable scholar was an impressive figure. He was rather below the medium height, of stocky build, with a large, square head. He had but little hair and that was snow white. A gentleman who met Webster in Paris while he was pursuing his philosophical studies there described him minutely: He was clad in scrupulous black, with long-tailed coat and close fitting small clothes, white silk stockings and white frilled shirt front. His neck was tightly encased in a stock of the period. He moved with quick, nervous motions and spoke in a firm precise manner. His greeting was warm and cordial.

Amherst, Mass., was an insignificant village when Webster went there to reside in 1812. It consisted of a few scattering farm houses and the usual tavern and one or two general stores. The college was not founded until nine years after



THE FIRST EDITION OF THE UN-ABRIDGED DICTIONARY.



BUST OF WEBSTER, REPRESENTING HIM AS HE LOOKED LATE IN LIFE.

he had taken up his residence in the place. The ardent scholar bought a house, which was surrounded by several acres of desirable land, and settled down with the object of pursuing his labors undisturbed by the world. He resided in Amherst until 1822, and the major share of the work on his *magnum opus*, the dictionary, was accomplished in this village. The house in which he lived stood where Kellogg's block is now situated; east of this point there were no houses in the neighborhood. In the immediate vicinity of his house he planted a large apple orchard, while the rest of the land was left an open meadow. It is said that some of the trees which he planted are still standing in the rear of the residence of S. F. Cook; the fields which he mowed so long ago remain unchanged and every year the scythe cuts its swath over them.

When he went to Amherst he had already spent six years in New Haven in the special work of his dictionary, and, therefore, on settling down in the quiet

village his great undertaking was well launched. He entirely abandoned the practice of law and gave himself up with the utmost enthusiasm to his philological pursuits. Although the family at this time did not live in a luxurious manner it is quite probable that they did not want for anything. During the twenty years in which he was engaged on the dictionary the entire support of the family was derived from the profits at a premium for copyrights at less than a cent a copy on the Spelling Book, or the "Grammatical Institute of the English Language."

Dr. Trumbull of Hartford, speaking of Webster's neglect of the law, said: "I fear he will breakfast upon institutes, dine upon dissertations, and go supperless to bed." But it is a well-known fact that Webster did not have any time for the "Hartford Wits," so called, and it is probable that this little sally did not particularly affect him, if it reached his ears, which is doubtful.

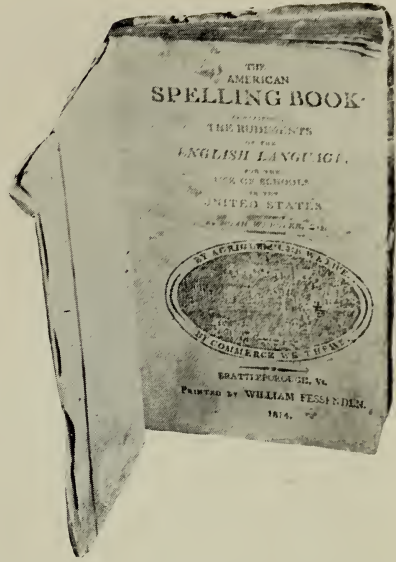
Residents of Amherst today like to recall the fact that the lexicographer went to live there because he found the village to be of such primitive manners and refined society, all of which suited his means and his tastes. A writer in the *Amherst Record*, Sept. 24, 1879, says: "His beautiful wife and attractive daughters took the lead in the refined society of the town. He mowed the little hay crop of his grounds, and his daughters raked the hay and afterward married the most elegant scholars of the country." The Amherst correspondent of the *Springfield Union* wrote in January, 1900, "Noah Webster was more than a secluded resident of the town. He was unusually alive to the interests of the village, prominent in his public life, in the care of his educational institutions, and in personal labor for the church. He was one of the trustees of the Amherst Academy, and was foremost in influence as well as in earnestness in establishing Amherst College on the foundation of the old academy. Indeed, among all those who labored for the foundation of the college there was probably at this time none so widely known as Noah Webster, through his philological writing and



extensive learning. The others were comparatively unknown." The writer in the Amherst record already quoted aptly said: "It is probable that if the great dictionary had not already been made in Amherst the college would never have been built."

It is stated by one that is familiar with Amherst College that a bust of Noah Webster, which formerly occupied a conspicuous place in the library, has been relegated to the upper story of the book-stack of the college library where it lies neglected with other relics of the past—dust covered and well-nigh forgotten. Two busts like this one are given honored places today in the offices of the G. & C. Merriam Company in Springfield, the publishers of the dictionary since the early forties.

That such a sad obscurity should surround the memory of a man who was once one of Amherst's honored citizens, and that the college that he was instrumental

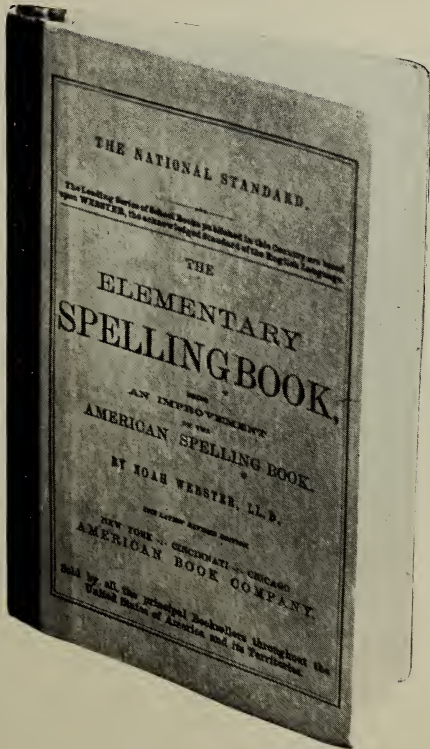


TITLE PAGE OF THE FIRST EDITION OF WEBSTER'S SPELLING BOOK.

in founding should allow his bust to remain in an out-of-the-way corner, is certainly regrettable; but it is rather an evidence of the ingratitude of the present generation than food for philosophical thought on the brevity of greatness. At the laying of the corner-stone of the first building of Amherst College Noah Webster delivered the address. After ten years in Amherst he left the village, and establishing his family in New Haven, went to Europe where he wrote the last word of his great book in Cambridge, England, in 1825.

Noah Webster was a man with many relations of all degrees and conditions, and the fact that he always treated them with unflinching kindness and courtesy speaks more than pen can express of the innate gentleness of his character. He was particularly well off in nieces and nephews, and to these he wrote occasionally or received them in his home. He evidently had his favorites, however, and several to whom he gave words of encouragement afterward became distinguished in the professions or in the service of the State.

Noah Webster was undoubtedly wise in his generation beyond all understanding, a deep student of men, and oftentimes a



THE "BLUE SPELLER" THAT OUR FATHERS KNEW.

New Haven May 3. 1844

Dear Nephew.

I have your letter to me. I am sorry to know that you are unsuccessful. I have sent a line to you at Greenfield, but it is probable you may have returned before you receive it.

You may present a copy of my Dictionary to President Allen, with my respects.

As the boats are now running from New Haven to Northampton, you have an easy conveyance by the Canal, I can stop in Westfield, and Ferrisburgh, if you judge it best. This will depend on the frequency of the running of boats.

Yours in friendship

N Webster

M J W Webster

LETTER WRITTEN BY NOAH WEBSTER TO HIS NEPHEW, THE LATE JUDGE JOHN W. WEBSTER OF WATERBURY.



prophet; but that he could be mistaken in his estimate of a man's ability was strikingly proven in the case of Jonathan Wilkinson Webster, a son of his brother Charles. Jonathan was exceedingly lacking in the world's goods, and was obliged to set out to learn the trade of a machinist. He laudably persevered in the undertaking until he had served out his time, and, then while working as a journeyman, became fired with the ambition to study law. As is quite natural with all persons who have well-to-do or distinguished relatives, he cast about mentally for some one who would lend him the money with which to prosecute his studies in the law. He finally decided to go to his uncle Noah and ask him to lend him a certain sum.

The maker of the dictionary was at this time well advanced in years and was very comfortably well off, and it appeared to the young aspirant for the legal profession quite reasonable to suppose that he would quickly receive all that he asked. Accordingly he went to his Uncle Noah, told him his plans, and asked him to loan him the money. The ancient school-master refused point blank to lend his nephew a cent, and added "You've got a good trade; stick to it." Young Webster did not heed the sage advice of his distinguished uncle, but went forth all the more determined to become a lawyer. He entered Yale College, worked his way through, and eventually became most successful in his chosen profession. So devoted was he to the law, and so opposed to his name Jonathan, that he had it legally changed to John. He became a judge, was always prominent in the affairs of his town, and was widely known and greatly esteemed. When Judge John W. Webster died in Waterbury in June, 1896, he was the patriarch of the Bar of Connecticut, and was perhaps the most thoroughly eulogized lawyer to die in the State.

It was the same John W. Webster who delivered copies of the great dictionary to subscribers throughout New England. An interesting letter which Noah Webster wrote to his nephew at that time has been preserved, and is as follows:

New Haven, May 3, 1841.

Dear Nephew:

I have your letter from Northampton and am sorry to know that you are unsuccessful. I have sent a line to you at Greenfield, but it is possible you may have returned before you receive it. You may present a copy of the dictionary to President Allen with my respects. As the boats are now running from New Haven to Northampton, you have an easy conveyance by the canal and can stop in Westfield and Farmington, if you judge it best. This will depend on the frequency of the running of the boats.

Yours in friendship,

N. Webster.

Perhaps the lack of success to which he alludes in this letter had something to do with the impression which he formed of his nephew's ability.

Elizabeth was a sister of John W. Webster. She married a Dr. Perry, and for a number of years conducted a private school in Waterbury. She died in 1885 in Bristol, where her descendants now reside. Noah Webster wrote her the following letter:

New Haven, Novr. 28, 1833.

My dear Niece:

I received some weeks ago a letter from you which gave me great pleasure. For some years I knew not where you resided nor what was your condition. I was also ignorant of the residence & condition of your brother. I first learned from Mr. Goodman that you was keeping a school in Torrington, with success, & giving satisfaction to your employers. I rejoice that you are doing well, as is also Jonathan. I have long wanted to see you both; but you must have known something of the magnitude of my undertakings, & of the importance of pursuing them with undivided attention. I was nearly seventy years of age before I had finished my dictionary, & at that period, a man that has much to do has no time to lose. By the good providence of God I have accomplished what I had undertaken, for which I am very grateful. I have now finished & published an edition of the Bible, with alterations in the language which time has rendered necessary to a clear interpretation of the original scriptures. Notwithstanding the apprehen-

sions of the public, I find my copy is now used as the family Bible, in several families both of the clergy and laity.

My family are in good health, as is that of Prof. Goodrich, & of Mr. Ellsworth in Hartford. Eliza has lately lost her youngest child but is pretty well herself. Mr. Fowler's family also at Middlebury are in health. I have lately heard of the death of Mrs. Blair, one of the daughters of brother Abram. Of his four daughters, only one, Mrs. Adams, is living & she is in

connected with religious husbands.

I hope you will pay us a visit next spring, more especially as you are going to leave the state. If you have an opportunity please to give my kind regards to your brother. Mrs. Webster joins me in love to you both.

Please to present my respects to your mother, & to Mr. Goodman, & be assured of the affection of your friend and Uncle  
Noah Webster.

The recipient of the above letter was fre



BIRTH PLACE OF NOAH WEBSTER IN WEST HARTFORD. THE HOUSE WAS BUILT IN 1757.

poor health. My brother's widow is married to a Mr. Hubbard of Leverett in Mass'tts.

My son William married a Miss Stuart in Virginia, & now lives near us. He is engaged with Dunie & Peeke in book-selling.

I have passed a long life in labor & toil, but have had as good success as I had reason to expect, & am quite comfortable in my old age. I have great reasons for thankfulness; & especially that my children are well settled & my daughters all

quently a guest at the home of Noah Webster in New Haven, where she was always received with a graceful hospitality which would have added lustre to the reputation of a Southerner of the proverbially hospitable type.

The home-life of the Websters was as near ideal as was possible, and an atmosphere of serenity and intellectuality was always apparent. Mrs. Webster was a woman of charming manners and gifted with unusually brilliant mental powers. In 1833 all the daughters, except one, had married



and left home.

Although Noah Webster was a typical scholar of the severe old school, and to a certain extent a recluse, he was by no means taciturn or unsociable. He often discussed his work with his niece, and in relation to his paraphrase of the Bible explained to her why the version had not received its due recognition. He said that the habit of literally interpreting the nineteenth verse in the twenty-second chapter of Revelations—"And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book"—had prejudiced the public mind against any change in the form to which they were used.

This edition of the Bible is almost unknown today, though in many parts of Germany and other European countries a very similar form of the scriptures is used in homes and schools. One biographer has made Webster the butt of considerable ridicule that he should have attempted such a colossal work as a paraphrase of the Bible, though he is forced to admit that many of his views have been adopted in later versions. At the time of the issuance of this Bible Webster wrote as follows: "In no respect does the present version of the scriptures require amendments more than in the use of many words and phrases which cannot now be uttered, especially in promiscuous company, without violence to decency. In early stages of society when men are savage or half civilized, such terms are not offensive, but in the present state of refinement the utterance of many words and passages of our version is not to be endured; and it is well known that some parents do not permit their children to read the scriptures without prescribing to them the chapters. To retain such offensive language in the popular version is, in my view injudicious, if not unjustifiable; for it gives occasion for unbelievers, and to persons of levity, to cast contempt upon the sacred oracles, or to question their inspiration; and this weapon is used with no considerable effect. Further, many words and phrases are so of-

fensive, especially to females, as to create a reluctance in young persons to attend Bible classes and schools in which they are required to read passages which cannot be repeated without a blush; and containing words which on other occasions a child could not utter without a rebuke."

His object was to purify the Bible from "obsolete, ungrammatical, and exceptional" words. Therefore he set out cheerfully to straighten out the tangle of *should, would, will, and shall*; to change *which* to *who*, when it referred to persons, and make other improvements. He pronounced *folk* obsolete and put in its place *people* or *persons*. He did not like "evening tide" and made it into *evening time*. He thought "an hungered" bad English, and as was to be expected of so Puritanical a mind, he changed "Holy Ghost" to "Holy Spirit" wherever it occurred.

All this is quite likely to contribute



MONUMENT TO NOAH WEBSTER IN GROVE STREET CEMETERY, NEW HAVEN.

somewhat to the gaiety of the students of the present generation; one is quite apt to inquire what Webster thought of Shakespeare. But in the face of the austere and lofty character of the man, which is unmistakably evidenced in all his writings, one cannot help but feel that he was absolutely sincere in his endeavor to do everything in his power to uplift humanity; (those who aim their satire at the venerable pedagogue fail to place him in the proper perspective.) In measuring Webster from present standards Scudder but betrayed his own deficiencies.

The house in which Noah Webster was born in West Hartford still stands. It is on the west side of the street and overlooks a beautiful succession of undulating fields and blue vistas. Great elms overhang the ancient structure, one being of unusual height and thickness. The place long ago passed into the possession of strangers, and the broad acres which composed the original farm have been divided. But the house is little changed from what it was when the scholar lived there as a boy. The writer visited the place in the autumn two years ago. The yellow pumpkin lay smiling in the rustling cornfield in the slope back of the house, and vines clambered over the old lean-to in the rear, and everything looked quite as it must have done in the early part of the nineteenth century.

The house is of a familiar old New England type; is severely plain, and from a modern point of view, very ugly. The big front door is ornamented by an iron knocker. Two stories in height, the house contains many large rooms though the ceilings are low. Each side of the front entry is a large room on the first floor, and these rooms, in keeping with the old style, show the large sheathed beams lower than the plastered ceiling. The chambers above correspond to the rooms below. The rear portion of the house is only one story high, the roof sloping down unbroken from the ridge. In the center of the house is a huge chimney which affords three fireplaces—one for each of the front rooms and one for a large room on the west side of the house. The latter room was the

living room of the Websters. North of it is the pantry and south of it a sleeping room. In the old lean-to in the rear of the house is another large chimney with a fireplace and the brick oven that was considered indispensable to the kitchen by old-time housekeepers. It is not definitely known in which room Noah Webster was born. This information is nearly always the first information which visitors to the place ask. Not long ago a lady stopped one night in the house and went away and wrote a letter to a newspaper, joyfully proclaiming that she had slept in the room in which Noah Webster was born; perhaps she did, though by what means she became certain of it is not known. Just when the farm passed fully out of the possession of the Webster family is not recorded.

Nearly all cyclopedias state that Noah Webster was born in Hartford, which statement is true, for Hartford once included the territory which is now West Hartford. No more delightful drive than one over the road which passes the ancient Webster homestead is to be found in the State. The elevation is high and the views from all sides are perfect. The trolley has not yet penetrated in that direction.

The idea is very general that there remains but little of Noah Webster's work in the great dictionary of today that bears his name. Since his time many thousand words have come into use, while the words common in his day have assumed a multitude of new meanings. In the latter editions these new words and new definitions have been introduced and the etymology of words has been more exactly determined. Many of Webster's definitions remain, in substance, if not in manner of expression.

The first edition of the great work was issued in two volumes in 1828. Successive editions were in one volume and appeared at intervals of about ten years. The edition of 1847 was revised and enlarged by Professor Chauncey Goodrich, Webster's son-in-law. In 1859 a supplement was added, and in 1864 the entire work was revised and enlarged under the direction of Dr. Noah Porter, President of Yale Col-



lege and, Dr. C. A. F. Mahon of Berlin. A supplement was added in 1879 and again in 1884 a biographical supplement and geographical gazeteer was introduced. In 1890 the work was again entirely revised under the direction of Dr. Porter. The recent 1900 edition contains 25000 more words and many changes. It was produced under the guidance of Dr. W. T. Harris, United States commissioner of education.

Previous to the issuance of the big dictionary of 1882 Webster had published two small dictionaries. One of these came out in 1806; the other was an arrangement of this for the common schools and was published a year later. Webster wrote a great many works beside the dictionary, the spelling book, and a paraphrase of the Bible. A work from his pen, which was once considered important, was

"A Brief History of Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases with the Principal Phenomena of the Physical World which Precede and Accompany Them, and Observations Deduced Therefrom." This was in two volumes, 1799. Although many things in this book would cause the modern physician to smile, it is a remarkable fact that Webster in it describes an epidemic of influenza which visited this part of the country a century ago that was very like the supposedly modern grip. His description at least could be applied to the malady of the present time Webster also wrote numerous papers on historical, literary, and political subjects, many of which were published in book form. The first editions, pictures of which are herein produced, are in the possession of the G. & C. Merriam Co. Springfield, Mass.



### THE WIND FLOWER.

BY AGNES E. BLANCHARD.

Near yonder, cold grey rock, I've seen,  
Nodding, sweet, of modest mien,  
Trembling, beautiful and meek,  
A purple bruise on one pale cheek—  
Anemone, rough Borea's bride,  
Shivering on the bleak hill side.



## THE BIRTH OF A COMMONWEALTH.

BY ANNA L. WETMORE SMITH.

IN early winter, in the year 1635, a group of men and women stood on the banks of the frozen Connecticut, where Hartford now stands. Having watched the retreating forms of the greater part of their little band they turned and faced one another, confronting that gaunt shadow, famine, which seemed stealthily approaching in the grim embrace of the bleak winter before them. It was a dreary outlook for those who had so perilously fought their way to this new wilderness home. We wish that the veil of years could have been drawn aside for this brave advance-guard of English settlers, so that in place of barren rock they might have seen in the vista of future years the fertile fields of Connecticut, and instead of the cry of bird or howl of beast they might have heard the hum of factory, the rush of train, threading through many an adjoining town, and felt the throb of busy life which is the warp and woof of our compact little State today. And in place of primeval forest above them, they might have seen rise the stately walls embodying the civic government they cherished; and the slender spire representing the religion they loved. They builded better than they knew, that valiant band; courageously holding a new territory destined hereafter to plant its standards always in the front ranks of industry, education, and patriotism.

As early as 1631, eleven years after the landing of the Pilgrims, an Indian sachem came to Governor Winthrop at Boston with glowing descriptions of the Connecticut valley, urging him to commence settlements there. Governor Winthrop, cautious of his enthusiasm, refused an exploring party. Two years later, however,

a vessel in command of William Holmes, sent out by the Plymouth colony, made its way around to the mouth of the Connecticut river, bearing the frame of a house with workmen to erect it. This was afterward used for trading purposes. It is a suggestive picture in retrospect—that little craft with its germ of Connecticut industry winding its way over unknown waters, past wooded hills into a new land. Our thriving industries today might fail to recognize their birthright; yet does not the whirl of wheel, the blast of whistle, that incessant trail of smoke from countless chimneys trace undisputed evolution from that humble craft?

Sailing up the river as far as Suckiag (Hartford), Holmes was hailed by the Dutch, who, though previously content to carry on a trade with the Indians without authorized title to any land, becoming uneasy at the ominous rumors of English settlers, were now garrisoned in a rude earth-work with two guns. The command to stop under penalty of fire was disregarded by the plucky captain. He bade them "fire away," and pushed up the river to what is now the town of Windsor, where the English flag soon flaunted an ineradicable possession. After a few unavailing assaults made by the Dutch on the little garrison, the latter retreated to their post at Hartford, which they maintained for about twenty years, cut off from Dutch assistance and hemmed in closer and closer by the ever increasing throng of English settlers.

Early in their history, the colonies of Plymouth and Massachusetts Bay began to look about them for further worlds to explore, and the extravagant reports brought back from Connecticut increased



their restlessness. Various reasons were assigned for the desire for emigration: insufficient room in their present habitation; a wish to rescue Connecticut from the Dutch; and "the strong bent of their spirits to remove thither,." Probably this last reason veiled one of greater import. Dorchester, Watertown, and Newtown (now Cambridge) had for some time shown signs of chafing under the fundamental policy of Massachusetts—the limitation of office-holders and restriction of franchise to church-members—and the September session of the Massachusetts General Court in 1643 was petitioned for "liberty to remove to Connecticut." Great was the consternation of the Court when this petition was presented. The worst poverty of the Massachusetts Bay colony, Cotton had stated, was the "poverty of men," and there was reason for alarm should its slender numbers be depleted. During 1634-35, while this petition was causing lively discussion, a few discontented men broke away and began a crude settlement in Wethersfield; and in October of the following year, a company to the number of sixty decided to cast their lot in the wilds of Connecticut.

It was a quaint caravan that started on that overland march; educated men and delicate women and children. As they journeyed through the forests with their wagons, cattle, and swine, possibly they trod some future highway and bivouacked where the express for Chicago now waits on the first track. Having started late in the season, an early winter served bitterly to increase the suffering of these staunch pioneers. By the middle of November the Connecticut river was so completely blocked by ice that the settlers in despair gave up looking for the vessel which was to bring them their only sustenance for the winter; and, exhausted by the tedious march, with famine staring them in the face, strong men were unnerved, and some from the settlement beat a retreat to Massachusetts.

The advancing winter dealt harshly with those men and women who so indomitably held the settlement. Their loneliness was intense, the cold was fierce, and there was no food. Unable to secure

any game, as a last resource they dug nuts and acorns from beneath the snow. Thus, on the foundation stones of trial, endurance, and courage was reared the commonwealth of Connecticut. It was during this same year, that the patentees of the Say-and-Sele and Brooke association in England, began to think their interests in America had best be guarded, and John Winthrop, son of the distinguished governor of Massachusetts, was sent over with a commission to begin a settlement, and erect a large fort at the mouth of the Connecticut river.

The one whose dominant personality made itself most felt during the discussion regarding immigration from Massachusetts to Connecticut, was Rev. Thomas Hooker, a man distinguished for his democratic spirit, learning, and eloquence. A graduate from Cambridge University, England, he had been already silenced for non-conformity, though against the protest of forty-seven ministers. In 1633 Hooker, accompanied by Samuel Stone, came to Newtown (Cambridge), Massachusetts, where he became the leader in matters both ecclesiastical and political. But even in this new country to which people were escaping for the very purpose of progressive thought, the barnacles of conservatism still clung. Thomas Hooker believed in a government "by the people, for the people," in which he found scant sympathy among his colleagues. Cotton declared "that democracy was no fit government either for church or commonwealth," and Winthrop pleaded the limitation of the suffrage on the principle that "the best part is always the least, and of that best part the wiser part is always the lesser." This controversy made Hooker more desirous of moving further away from old restrictions where his ideas of a democratic government might find broader scope, and in June of 1636 he led practically all of his congregation overland to Connecticut. They numbered one hundred or over, and one hundred and sixty head of cattle. Without guides or roads this company began the rough march which led over mountains, across unbridged streams, through swamps, and

woods dense and almost impassable. Mrs. Hooker being too ill to walk was carried on a litter. The people carried part of their baggage, and drank the milk from their cows.

But it was summer—and what a welcome does Connecticut extend to the wayfarer in June! The river that had presented such a forbidding aspect to the pioneers of a few months previous, now lay gently shimmering under a blue sky, while graceful elms and stately oaks spread embracing branches over stretches of green meadow. Here and there the smoke rose dreamily from Indian wigwams; and the rude cabins of the survivors of that stern winter, told of habitation and of friends. We like to think of those founders of a commonwealth, who, having defied starvation, could now greet old friends, and while viewing the surrounding fields that gave promise of abundant harvest, could now draw broad plans for the future. Hope spread her fair wings, and Fear, in guise of abandoning Connecticut, drooped and hid her head forever!

It was but a few years later that Hooker preached a sermon of power and eloquence, in which he maintained that authority belonged not to those of high degree, but in the free consent of the people by God's own allowance." Professor Fiske points to the fact that when the freemen met to adopt a constitution in which the principles of Hooker are clearly apparent, there was no allusion to "dreaded sovereign" or 'gracious king;' no reference to the British, or any government outside of Connecticut; nor did it "prescribe any condition of church membership for the right of suffrage." Here was the first written constitution known to history; and one that created a government, of which the government of the United States is a lineal descendant. Thus early did the young colony fling out her first banner for liberty, which has never been lowered, though the vicissitudes of succeeding years have beaten fast about its standard. It speaks well for those freemen in the environment of a new land, who could thus form a government which today allures the stranger from distant shores, and en-

dures the strain of the heterogeneous millions scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast.

Shortly after the treaty of Connecticut with Uncas and Miantonomo was signed, terminating the bloody Pequot War, there arrived in Quinnipiac, the present site of the city of New Haven, a company from England under charge of Theophilus Eaton. They ordained that their government and life should be in strict accord with the Scripture, and the first Sabbath in their new home found them holding religious services under the branches of an ample oak. Their distinguished pastor, the Rev. John Davenport, preached, admonishing them of approaching trials; and his colleague, Mr. Prudden, discoursed from the text, "The voice of one crying in the wilderness. Prepare ye the way of the Lord." The power of the clergy attained its greatest strength in New Haven, and the laws of conduct were so sharply defined as to give a semblance of foundation for the legendary Blue Laws—the stories of a Tory refugee in London, who delighted in fantastic exaggeration.

The following years reveal steady development in both Connecticut and New Haven colonies though both were continually harrassed by the governors of New Netherlands. The latter were tenacious of the claim of Holland to the Connecticut valley maintaining that the Dutch had first explored the country and carried on trade with the Indians. In the meantime Colonel and Lady Fenwick in charge of the fort at Saybrook had waited in vain to see rise the flourishing commercial city, the vision of which they had had when they crossed the water and which they had expected ere long to see materialize. Leaders in the English revolution had planned to make this spot their future home if driven from their own land; but questions had arisen in England calculated to erase all thought of this little refuge across the sea; so, instead of stately mansions and crowded quays, the waves lapped the beach near the lone fort, and Fenwick and his fair lady were sorrowfully isolated.

It would be interesting if we might



get a more complete view of the everyday life of the people of these different settlements; their individual hopes and disappointments; joys and sorrows which cluster so essentially the same around all human life, and weave the romantic truth so often stranger than fiction. To appreciate the full significance of this existence, we must picture to ourselves a new country shorn of every convenience that tends to make life comfortable today; shut off from the world except by most laborious travel, where steam engine, telegraph and postal service had yet to be; and, where after the snows of a New England winter had settled in impassable depths on Connecticut's hills and valleys, there was an isolation akin to a separate hemisphere. We must feel, in imagination, the severity of the cold in the houses, which an open fire could not subdue; where water froze in the pitchers, and the thickly frosted window-panes shut off all outlook; and where the crudity of medical and surgical knowledge left pain uneased or met it with harsh treatment, and over all that grim vein of earnestness was cast which gave slender allowance for pleasure in any designated form of amusement.

The essential foundation of the colony was religion and education. It was a law "not to suffer so much barbarism in any family as to have a single child or apprentice unable to read the holy word of God, and the good laws of the colony." And on the Sabbath the entire community, at the beat of the drum, made their way to the rude meeting-house, where they sat on hard benches, while an armed garrison at the door kept guard against Indians. In the bitterest cold, with heated stones in their hands, and bags drawn over their feet, the preacher protected with muffler and mittens, they were led through a theological maze unto the "sixthly" and "seventhly." Hartford's meeting-house alone was the proud possessor of a bell, brought from Cambridge, the only public bell on the continent, with the exception of one at Jamestown, Va. Later it was recast to make part of the bell belonging to the First Congregational Church, Hartford, and in its ring must

still reverberate the tone that first sounded on the shores of a new continent, and through the years has so persistently called men to worship and to prayer.

In a community where equality was upheld, it is amusing to read that "one of the most difficult and delicate functions of a church committee in Connecticut and New Haven was the seating of the congregation." The allotment of pews indicated social prominence and was sometimes determined by a majority vote at a town meeting. There are not infrequent records of permissions to successful men to sit "in the Justice's pew" or in the "cross pew by the second pillar," equally distinguished places being reserved for the wives on their proper side of the house. The people were not expected to be designated by any title, the appellation, "Mister," being rare instead of universal, but those owning landed estates in England were privileged to write "Esquire" to their names, and young gentlemen at college were honored by the address of "Sir". Ministers were looked upon with awe and veneration as being scarcely of this earth, and accosted with great respect as Mr. Pastor or Elder. Gradually those who had attained some desirable position were addressed as Goodman and Goodwife, so surreptitiously did society distinctions creep into the new colony. The church, school, general store, and blacksmith's shop constituted the centre of the village community, and when in the short winter days the shadow of the sun-dial stretched its full length, families grouped themselves in the great kitchens of their homes, where the flames in the capacious fireplace leapt fondly round iron crane and kettle, and the pewter porringers glistened down from their high shelves. Here common interests pulsed, children played and cracked nuts, the spinning-wheel whirled, and while conversation waxed keen and the mirth of youths and maidens resounded along the black rafters, Pleasure, in dutiful disguise, brooded gently over all.

The colonists had been watching with eager interest the stormy revolution in England, they were aware that Cromwell

entertained friendly regard for them and felt secure under his protection. But early in 1660 occurred Monk's march to London. On the twenty-fifth of April Charles landed in Dover, and in July the momentous news reached Boston. Aware that with the restoration of Charles II., a king was again on the throne, Connecticut hastened to acknowledge the royal authority; and, uneasy regarding their claim to a vague and shadowy patent, leading citizens thought safety lay only in obtaining a charter from the king of England. They were fortunate in the choice of a representative, John Winthrop, governor of the colony. Historians have been lavish in their praise of the younger Winthrop a man of winning address and wide culture, with great beauty of character. Perhaps the best testimony is in the words of his own father. "God gave him favor in the eyes of all with whom he had to do." Winthrop at once set sail and arrived in England in the summer of 1661, where his polished bearing admitted him to influential society. He bore with him a petition and address to the king. His instructions were to consult with Lords Say-and-Sele, Brook, and other of the original patentees, to obtain if possible a copy of the old patent, otherwise to endeavor to procure a new one with extended boundaries. No mention is made of New Haven, but Connecticut had already given evidence that she considered New Haven to have encroached somewhat on her possessions.

The address to the king which had given the united intellects of the colonists much labor to construct, was couched in language of prostrate humiliation and loyal devotion. There was much of the diplomat under the rugged exterior of the Connecticut pioneer. The address opens with a lament that the colonists are separated by so vast an ocean, from the immediate influence and splendor of so great a monarch, in the princely palace of his renowned imperial city, the glory of the whole earth; that in their wilderness home they could only bewail the unhappy troubles and wars in England with sighs and mournful tears; and that they had been hiding themselves behind the mountains in that desolate desert as a people forsaken; choosing rather to sit solitary,

and wait upon Divine Providence for protection than to apply to any of the illegal governments which had arisen; They besought his majesty—the beams of whose sovereignty had not only filled the world's hemisphere, but had appeared over the great deeps in the New England horizon, "to accept this colony, your own colony, a little branch of your mighty hemisphere." Winthrop pleaded his cause with tact and courtesy, a pretty illustration of this being shown in his presenting to Charles at their first meeting, a ring formerly given to Winthrop's grandfather by Charles I. The little colony found favor in the eyes of the king, and there was presented to the Puritan commonwealth, a charter of surprising liberality, containing no power of reprisal and a magnitude of territory stretching from Narragansett Bay to the Pacific Ocean, a charterless colony of New Haven being wholly swallowed within these limits.

Why Charles should have granted so unrestricted a charter has always given cause for comment and surprise. Many have considered the act that of a monarch readily susceptible to the whim of a moment and the wishes of his friends. But in the complete absorption of New Haven others claim to see a deeper reason. Against the colony of New Haven the king already had a private spite, for there two of the regicides who condemned his father had been for a long time harbored. Manifold are stories of the hazardous escapes of Whalley and Goffe after the royal edict for their arrest had compelled them to fly from Boston, and we can but admire the bravery of staunch John Davenport, who, while the officers were hotly pursuing, boldly raised his voice in the text, "Make thy shadow as the night in the midst of the noonday; hide the outcasts, bewray not him that wandereth."

New Haven had also been tardy in recognizing the restoration of Charles II. Moreover, the king looked with suspicious eyes upon Massachusetts as threatening to become troublesome, and it seemed a favorable opportunity to hamper this colony by creating a rival in Connecticut and by suppressing New Haven whose policy was in accord with that of



Massachusetts.

In October, 1662, Connecticut triumphantly blazoned its charter by a public reading in the presence of the freemen, and Hartford was declared the capitol. New Haven could only appoint a day of fasting and prayer for guidance "in this weighty business about joining the Connecticut colony." But a new exigency arose when Charles made that grant of territory to his brother, the Duke of York which included both New Haven and Hartford. The charter of Connecticut offered the only protection. Here was a choice of evils. Much as New Haven disliked Connecticut, the direct rule of a duke whom they detested was more abhorrent. A general meeting was called, recommending submission, and midst much confusion the commonwealth of New Haven was merged in that of Connecticut. The aged Davenport "disdained the Christless rule" of the neighboring colony and mourned bitterly over the destruction of his life work. But the scythe of the inevitable cuts a wide swath through many a hope and ambition.

For some years the colonies developed in comparative quiet, disturbed chiefly by boundary disputes and by King Philip's War. The domain of magnificent distances which the charter had so ignorantly defined was causing endless contradiction. Rufus Choate gives the following description: "The commissioners might as well have decided that the line between the States was bounded on the north by a bramble bush, on the south by a blue jay, on the west by a hive of bees in swarming time, and on the east by five hundred foxes with firebrands tied to their tails."

Connecticut was not to be left long unmolested of her civil rights. The easy-going Charles had put his signature to other documents as readily as to that of the colony's charter, thereby signing away what he had previously bestowed. With the accession of James II., Connecticut with customary alacrity hastened to appoint a representative, Mr. Whiting, to again express loyalty to England's king and beg the extension of past favors. Scarcely had this petition been drawn when Edward Randolph, agent of the

English Lords of Trade, and slanderer of the colonies, appeared in person at Hartford requesting the surrender of the charter. Immediately following this demand came a second from the newly commissioned governor-general of New England, Sir Edmund Andros. Some years earlier Andros had laid claim to the country west of the Connecticut river by right of the Duke of York's patent, and had one day anchored at Saybrook under pretence of bringing protection against the Indians. As Connecticut rather preferred the Indians to Sir Andros, his efforts to read his papers of authority met an effectual rebuff from lusty Captain Bull. The imperious demand for Connecticut's charter caused the horizon to look dark, but it was not the first storm the valiant colony had weathered. Again the General Court convened, and in a letter addressed to the English secretary of state, humbly plead the continuance of their privileges. For the first time a quiver of uncertainty is detected, when they ask, if the request is denied, to be annexed to Massachusetts. This Sir Edmund chose to consider as practical surrender, and with characteristic bravado came to Hartford the last day of October, 1687, accompanied by his troop of sixty officers and soldiers.

Little did he know the spirit of the men with whom he had to deal. Liberty and home had been bought with too dear a price to be easily relinquished; those men, whose fathers had braved famine and peril, were not the ones to allow the bequest of independence to be wrested without a struggle. With deference, courage and tact, they braced themselves for the encounter. In the old Hartford meeting-house, the scene of many an ecclesiastical council, the assembly met, and with every outward mark of respect received Andros. The latter publicly demanded the charter, declaring the colonial government dissolved. Then, tradition relates Governor Treat rose, and in earnest, powerful words denounced this action; his eloquence swept on as a torrent as he told the pathetic story of Connecticut's pioneers; their deprivations, sufferings, and efforts, all for that freedom they held so precious. The afternoon waned and the shadows stretched a

dim length across the room, while still the governor plead for that charter dear to them as life. We know the familiar story of how, after the candles were placed on the table, together with the box supposed to contain the charter, suddenly the lights were extinguished, while a hush fell upon the audience and the throng outside. When the candles were re-lighted the charter had disappeared, and could not be discovered after the most indefatigable search. It has been supposed that the blowing out of the candles was a strategy to allow Captain Joseph Wadsworth to seize the charter and make way with it, to a place of safety in the heart of the patriarchal "Charter Oak." Tradition further asserts that this tree was spared at the request of the Indians who said, "It has been the guide of our ancestors for centuries as to the time of planting our corn." So the old tree stood, a monitor of the seasons and signal reminder of a heritage of freedom, for which Connecticut's children have ever been ready to live or die.

The original charter, engrossed on three skins, now hangs in the secretary's office in Hartford, and what of the duplicate remains is in the library of the Connecticut Historical Society, placed there by Hon. John Boyd, a former secretary of this state. Before finding this distinguished resting-place it appears to have had a precarious existence. Mr. Charles J. Hoadly, State Librarian, is authority for the following account of its preservation:

"In 1817, or 1818, while Mr. Boyd was preparing for college at the Hartford Grammar School, he boarded in the family of the Rev. Dr. Flint of the South Church. Coming in one day from school he noticed on the work-stand of Mrs. Bissell, the doctor's mother-in-law, a dingy piece of parchment, covered over on one side with black-lettered manuscript. In answer to his inquiries Mrs. Bissell told him, that, having occasion for some pasteboard, her friend and neighbor, Mrs. Wyllys, had sent her this. Mr. Boyd proposed to procure her a piece of pasteboard in exchange for the parchment, to which Mrs. Bissell consented. It was not, however, until six or eight years had elapsed that Mr. Boyd examined the parchment with care

when for the first time he learned what its contents were."

It is a touching picture which presents itself in the old Hartford meeting-house at the close of the session with Andros. All that was possible had been done and Connecticut's magistrates bent before a conquering power. We can almost see Governor Treat gravely descend and himself conduct Sir Edmund to the governor's chair, which so regretfully and painfully he resigned. We can almost feel the pulse of bitter hearts, as Sir Edmund rose and therewith declared his right, by commission of his majesty to take on himself the government of Connecticut. We can almost perceive the tottering of past efforts, the shattering of present energies and the burying of future aims as the secretary reluctantly and sorrowfully penned the word, *Finis*, to Connecticut's Colonial Records. Happily we know the day was not far distant when these sturdy strugglers would gain their well deserved reward; and government under a charter intrepidly protected and never surrendered, should be prosperously resumed.

At first Connecticut's domain stretched across the continent. But circumstances drew close the limit of her borders, and the map of the United States today barely reveals her area; but in the commonwealth of Connecticut dwelt a spirit that boundaries could not limit nor maps restrict—a spirit of government that pervades the nation, a spirit of patriotism undying and glorious.

Looking one morning from the hills near Hartford, in the distance the Genius of Connecticut, which surmounts the Capitol's glistening dome, gradually disclosed herself: half shrouded in mist she appeared to bend as though to place the laurel wreath she held upon some worthy's brow, and in imagination those who long ago laid her invisible foundations seemed kneeling to receive her homage; the mist receded, and the phantom forms dissolved, yet the lofty figure stood with outstretched laurel, as if to say, "Not alone to one generation belong strife and honor, but with a perpetual wreath of victory does Connecticut crown every self-sacrifice, every earnest deed, and every noble triumph of all her sons and daughters."





### THE OLD STONE CHIMNEY.

BY MARY E. AVERILL.

Like giant grim it over-towers the hill,  
Standing alone, a monument of days  
When those who now perchance walk foreign ways  
Were gathered in that home. Its walls until  
Short time ago were standing, though no sill  
A foot-hold sure afforded. Who now strays  
Beside this ruin, wonders in amaze  
That Time so mocks the workman's boasted skill.  
And when the moonlight on the chimney falls  
'Tis ghostly : human life all turned one side.  
The only sound is when the swallow calls  
To helpless brood adown the cavern wide.  
Man's love departed, whither does he roam?  
The swallow dares and finds herself a home.


# BIOGRAPHIES OF THE GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT.

BY FREDERIC CALVIN NORTON.

(*Second Paper.*)

## JONATHAN TRUMBULL.

1769-1784. Fifteen Years.

ONATHAN Trumbull, the first war governor of Connecticut, is preëminently known in history as the brave patriot who presided over the destinies of his native state during its most critical period. His other brilliant qualities fade away before that magnificent patriotism which made Connecticut worship her noble son.

He was born in the town of Lebanon on Oct. 12, 1710, and was the son of Joseph Trumbull, a well-to-do merchant and farmer who had moved to the little town ten years previous. At thirteen years of age Trumbull entered Harvard College and was graduated in the class of 1727. Early in life his family and friends discovered the young man's fine talents, and a professional life was planned for him. He studied theology, which was thoroughly agreeable to his tastes, and in a few years was licensed to preach. His career in the ministry was brief, but it is pointed out by good authorities that if he had continued in the profession Jonathan Trumbull would have become, without doubt, a conspicuous figure in the church.

His plans in life were changed abruptly in 1731 when an older brother left his father's store in Lebanon and Trumbull resigned from the ministry to carry on the business. While attending to his duties in the store Trumbull studied law, and two years later, in 1733, was elected a member of the General Assembly, which marked the opening of his long public career. In this body he became such a leading spirit that in 1739 he was elected speaker and occupied the office with such success that during the following year he was chosen as assistant. Trumbull was re-elected to this position twenty-two times, and was looked upon as one of the soundest men in the colony. He afterward became judge of the County Court, an assistant judge of the Superior Court, and chief judge of the latter body from 1766 to 1769. In the year 1767 Trumbull was elected deputy-governor and held the office for a year, when he succeeded Wil-

liam Pitkin as governor, upon the latter's death in 1769.

His utter abhorrence of the Stamp Act was abundantly demonstrated in 1765 when he absolutely refused to take the oath required of every official to support the obnoxious act. Bancroft remarks concerning this period that Trumbull "was the model of the virtues of a rural magistrate; profoundly religious, grave in manner, discriminating in judgment, fixed in his principles." Professor Johnston says that for several years Trumbull had been at the head of the popular volunteer organization known as the "Sons of Liberty," which patrolled the country, "overawed those who were inclined to support the British government, and making ready to resist the execution of the law." When Jared Ingersoll rode to Hartford from New Haven to put the Stamp Act into operation he found fully a thousand of these "Sons of Liberty" ready to resist to the last degree.

When Trumbull became governor the people of Connecticut were convinced that in him the colony had found the man the people needed at that time. Before Trumbull doubt and hesitation fled in the twinkling of an eye. He threw his whole soul into the impending struggle, and while the war clouds were not as black in Connecticut as in the neighboring colony of Massachusetts where Trumbull's classmate, Hutchinson, was governor, yet the crisis called for a man in whom craven frailty was an unknown quantity.

Trumbull, with many other worthy men, was committed to the idea that extreme measures in dealing with existing difficulties were unnecessary; that it was neither wise nor expedient to separate from Great Britain, and he personally thought the troubles between the colonies and the mother country ought to be settled "by gentle and insensible methods rather than by power and force."

His private opinions were quickly set aside, however, when the declaration of war came; and from that time Trumbull was laboring day and night for the cause for which the colonies were making such a sacrifice.

A correspondence soon ensued between



Governor Trumbull and General George Washington. It gradually assumed a close personal cast, which was continued throughout and after the Revolution.

In August, 1776, when Washington wrote Governor Trumbull concerning the weakness of the Continental army, the latter immediately called together the council of safety and supplemented the five Connecticut regiments already in the field by nine more, which proved to be of incalculable benefit to the cause.

The governor's pertinent injunctions to those who had not left the fields for the war have come down to us ringing with his magnificent patriotism. He said: "Join yourselves to one of the companies now ordered to New York, or form yourselves into distinct companies and choose captains forthwith. March on; this shall be your warrant: May the God of the Armies of Israel be your leader." It is no wonder such words as these inspired many a Connecticut farmer to leave the harvest fields unfinished, and begin the weary tramp to New York where they arrived in the nick of time. Washington wrote to Trumbull that he had "full confidence in his most ready assistance on every occasion, and that such measures as appear to you most likely to advance the public good, in this and every instance, will be most cheerfully adopted."

Trumbull's advice to the great commander-in-chief, and the latter's implicit confidence in the governor's uncommonly sound judgment, has been treated at length by historians. When Washington implored the governors of the New England States in 1781 to raise more men, Trumbull sent back word that he should have all he needed. Jared Sparks, the biographer of Trumbull, wrote that Washington relied on Connecticut's governor as one of his main pillars of support, and often consulted him in emergencies. The epithet "Brother Jonathan," applied to Governor Trumbull, originated with Washington, who, according to an eminent writer, when perplexed or in an emergency used to exclaim, "Let us hear what Brother Jonathan says."

Governor Trumbull was elected every

year for fifteen consecutive years, and his term of office covered the whole Revolutionary period. When the war with Great Britain had reached an end Governor Trumbull, who had been in continuous public service for fifty-one years, asked the General Assembly to allow him to retire. His speech before that body in October, 1783, was a memorable one, and referring to his proposed retirement he said: "I have to request the favor of you, gentlemen, and through you of all freemen of the state, that after May next I may be excused from any further service in public life, and from this time I may no longer be considered as an object for your suffrages for any public employment. The reasonableness of this request, I am persuaded, will be questioned by no one. The length of time I have devoted to their service, with my declining state of vigor and activity, will, I please myself, form for me a sufficient and unailing excuse with my fellow citizens."

At the next election Governor Trumbull was retired, and he never again entered public life. His services were recognized by both Yale College and the University of Edinburgh, both of which conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. Governor Trumbull died at his home in Lebanon in August, 1785, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

During his life the governor made a large and valuable collection of historical papers and manuscripts which were presented to the Massachusetts Historical Society after his death. He had four sons, Joseph, Jonathan, David and John. Joseph, born in 1737, was a member of the Continental Congress and commissary general in the Revolutionary War. He died at Lebanon in 1778. Another son, Jonathan, born in 1740, was a distinguished soldier and aide-de-camp to Washington. He was afterward governor of Connecticut. The family has been one of the most distinguished in the history of this state. John Trumbull, another son was the renowned painter whose "Battle of Bunker Hill," and "Death of Montgomery" brought him unceasing fame. His nephew Joseph was a congressman

and afterward governor of Connecticut. The family also includes John Trumbull, the poet and author of "McFingal"; Rev. Benjamin Trumbull, author of the "History of Connecticut"; James Hammond Trumbull, the philologist; Henry Clay Trumbull, the leader in Sunday School work; ex-Senator Lyman Trumbull of Illinois, and Jonathan Trumbull, the prominent librarian of Norwich.

#### MATTHEW GRISWOLD.

1784-1786. Two Years.

Matthew Griswold was born in the town of Lyme on March 25, 1714. His ancestors were members of an old and reputable family who had lived in that part of Connecticut for many years. Griswold's education was about as meagre as it was possible to make it, and the statement is made on good authority that the governor never received any public instruction whatever. The natural abilities of the young man attracted attention, and his remarkably mature judgment at a tender age was the wonder of those who knew him. When he had reached the age of twenty-five years he began the study of law. He never had an instructor or teacher, but by very close and persistent application to the studies he soon acquired a sufficient knowledge of the law to gain prompt admission to the bar. Entering upon the practice of his profession, he became an indefatigable worker, and soon rose to the prominence of an advocate, which he always enjoyed afterward. Griswold was one of the most prominent lawyers of Connecticut for many years, and his reputation as an able, faithful, and conscientious advocate was probably never excelled by a man who educated himself.

His first public office was that of King's attorney, which he held for some years; but his public career really commenced in 1751 when he was elected as a representative from Lyme to the General Assembly. He was returned every year until 1759, when he became a member of the council. In 1776 Griswold was chosen a judge of the Supreme Court, a position for which he was eminently adapted, as was demonstrated by his sub-

sequent career on the bench. Three years later, in 1769, he was elected lieutenant governor of the colony and chief justice of the state.

Occupying the office of lieutenant governor for fifteen years, covering the entire period of the Revolutionary War, and being in close touch with Governor Trumbull, it is doubtful if a better successor to the famous "war governor" could have been found. He succeeded Trumbull as governor in 1784 and held the office for two years. In 1786, when he ceased to be governor, Griswold practically retired from public life. He only appeared in a public capacity once thereafter, and this was in 1788, when he acted as president of the convention which met at Hartford in January of that year for the purpose of ratifying the Constitution of the United States. Yale conferred the degree of LL. D. on Governor Griswold in 1779, and his distinguished ability was abundantly recognized in various ways. He died at his home in Lyme on April 28, 1799, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. One son, the Hon. Roger Griswold, was governor of Connecticut.

An authority in commenting on the life and character of Governor Griswold writes as follows:

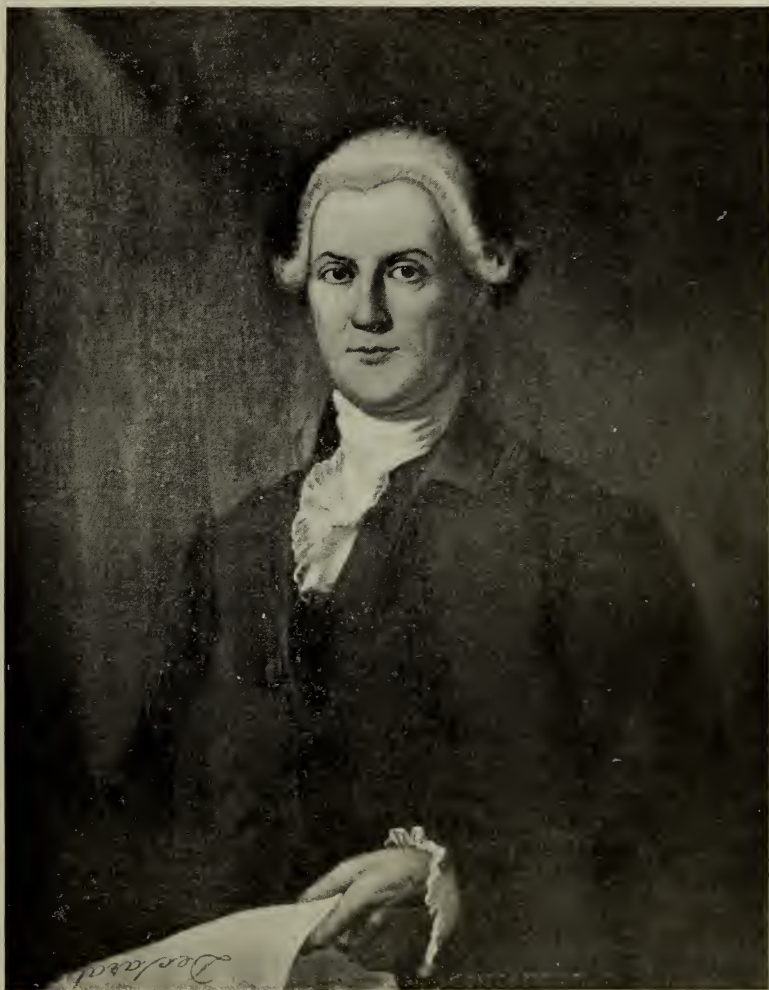
"But if we descend to the more private walks of life, and view his character as a private citizen, we shall find the social sweetly blended with the Christian virtues. He possessed a benevolent disposition which rendered his deportment truly engaging in all the domestic relations. Having a frank and an open heart he was sincere in all his professions of friendship, and consequently enjoyed the confidence and esteem of a numerous and extensive acquaintance. He was truly hospitable and abounded in acts of charity. The children of want he never sent hungry from his door, but, guided by a real sympathy, he fed the hungry, clothed the naked, and relieved the distressed."

#### SAMUEL HUNTINGTON.

1786-1796. Ten Years.

In many ways the career of Samuel Huntington, a signer of the Declaration





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randail.*

*Saml Huntington*

of Independence, was one of the most distinguished of any of our governors. The story of his life is how a humble plow-boy, purely by his own exertions, became a great lawyer, president of Congress, chief justice of the Connecticut Supreme Court, and finally governor of his native state. It affords a brilliant example of what a man can do in attaining great honors through self-education.

Samuel Huntington was the son of a poor farmer living in Windham, but whose ancestors were from the town of Saybrook, where they were early settlers. He was born on July 2, 1731, and his early life was characterized by industrious habits, a great desire to work, and to obtain knowledge. His father, a simple farmer, had not the means to give his son the education he desired, but apprenticed him early in life to learn the coopers trade. He also worked on the farm at odd times, and attended the district school irregularly. All his youthful energies were bent in one direction, and that object was the advancement of of his mind. The numberless obstacles which present themselves to every poor boy were bravely brushed aside in his case. By unremitting study during his spare hours Huntington acquired a fairly good knowledge of Latin and several other studies, so that at the age of twenty-two he decided to study law.

With only borrowed books and no instructors whatever he set about the task with a grim determination that meant success. He was indefatigable in his labor, and in due time mastered the law sufficiently, so that he commenced the practice of his chosen profession. Clients were plentiful, and he soon acquired so good a reputation that he decided to move to Norwich—a much larger field. This was in 1760, and his public career commenced soon afterward; for his uncommon ability was recognized at once, and honors heaped upon him.

In 1764 he was elected a representative from the town of Norwich to the General Assembly, and the following year was chosen a member of the governor's council. As king's attorney in 1765 he served with distinction; in 1774 he was appointed

an associate judge of the Superior Court, and in 1775 a delegate from Connecticut to the Continental Congress.

In Congress Huntington displayed his fine talents and his great learning to good effect. He was a zealous supporter and signer of the Declaration of Independence, and a man whose loyalty and patriotism was of the most sturdy type. Continued in Congress for about five consecutive terms, Huntington was a valued member, highly esteemed by his colleagues. In 1779 he was honored by being elected president of Congress, then the highest office in the land. He held this position from September 28, 1779, to July 6, 1781, succeeding John Jay who had been appointed minister to Spain. In 1781 his health had failed to such an extent that he retired from Congress, and his resignation was accepted with reluctance on July 6th of that year. In parting he received the unanimous thanks of Congress "in testimony of appreciation of his conduct in the chair, and in the execution of public business."

Returning to Connecticut he resumed his duties in the governor's council and on the bench, he having been continued in both offices during his congressional career. Two years later he returned to Congress and soon became actively engaged in its deliberations. He again retired during the same year and went to Norwich; but he was not destined to remain out of office long, for in 1784 he received the appointment as chief justice of the Supreme Court. During the same year he was elected lieutenant-governor, and in 1786 was advanced to the office of governor. He held the position until his death, which occurred on Jan. 5, 1796, at his home in Norwich. As governor of his native state he displayed that superior judgment for which he was famous throughout his life.

As an instance of the repute in which Governor Huntington was held as a statesman may be noted the fact that each of the corporations of Yale and Dartmouth colleges, in 1787 and 1785 respectively, conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. A biographer has written: "He was a thoughtful man and



talked but little—the expression of his mind and heart was put forth in his actions. He seemed to have a natural timidity, or modesty, which some mistook for the reserve of haughtiness; yet with those with whom he was familiar he was free and winning in his manner. As a devoted Christian and a true patriot he never swerved from his duty, or looked back after he had placed his hand to the work." A nephew of the governor, adopted and educated by him, was governor of Ohio from 1808 to 1810, and one of the most prominent citizens of that state.

#### OLIVER WOLCOTT.

1796-1797. One Year.

Oliver Wolcott the second member of that famous family to occupy the office of governor, was a distinguished soldier, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and a member of Congress. He was the son of Governor Roger Wolcott, and was born in Windsor on Nov. 26, 1726. Entering Yale College in 1743 he was graduated in the class of 1747. Almost immediately after graduation the young man entered the army, received a captain's commission, and recruited a company at once. Marching his men to the northern frontier he took an active part in the French and Indian War which was then raging. The following year, 1748, the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle was concluded, and as that put an end to further hostilities, Wolcott's services were no longer needed, so he returned to Connecticut.

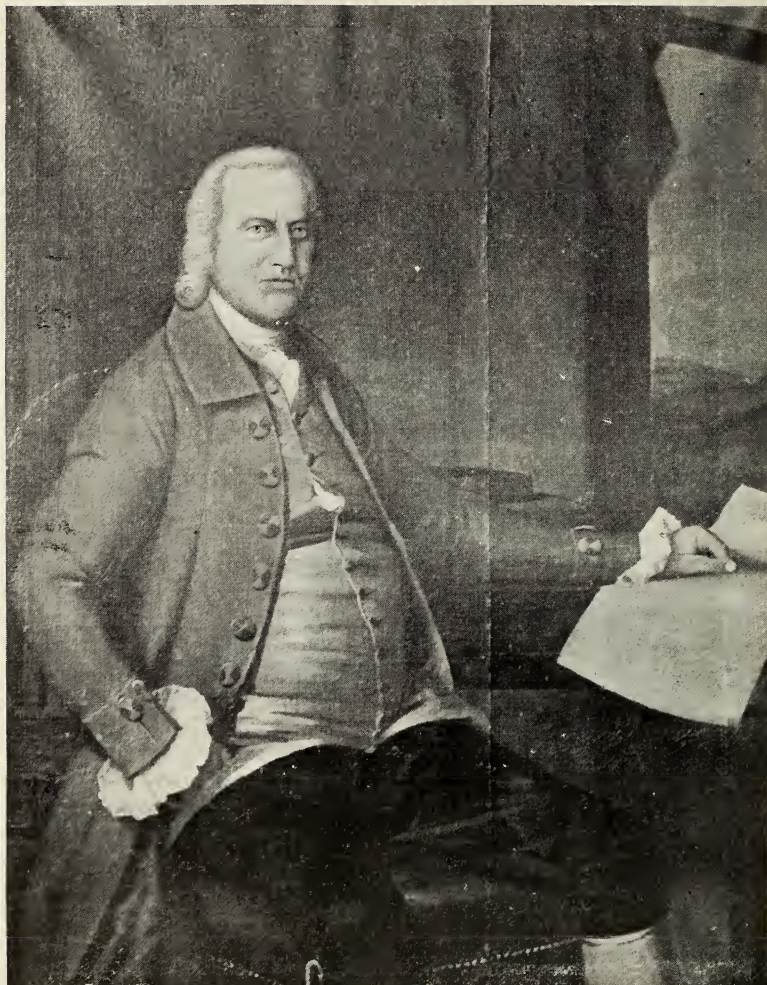
As a proof of his great ability as a military officer may be instanced the fact that he left this state as a captain and returned a major general. He retired to private life at this time and began the study of medicine under the direction of Dr. Alexander Wolcott, a brother, and one of the celebrated practitioners of the day. Upon the completion of his studies Wolcott began to practise in Goshen, but soon received the appointment as sheriff of the recently organized Litchfield County. In 1774 he was elected a member of the Council and continued holding the office until 1786, notwithstanding the

fact that he was, during the same period, a delegate to the Continental Congress, judge of the Litchfield County Court, and judge of probate for the district. He did excellent service also as a member of the commission on Indian affairs, appointed by the first Congress. Much of his time was devoted toward bringing about a satisfactory settlement between Pennsylvania and Connecticut over the Wyoming controversy.

General Wolcott first took his seat in the Second Congress in January, 1776, and was in attendance throughout the famous debates over the Declaration of Independence. During this critical period he distinguished himself by upholding the cause of the colonies with a spirit of lofty patriotism. He signed the Declaration of Independence and then returned to Connecticut, where his valuable services were needed in the field. The governor placed him in command of a detachment of Connecticut militia embracing fourteen regiments raised for the defence of New York. He thoroughly organized these troops, divided them into brigades, and participated in the actions about New York; but returned to his home in Litchfield after the battle of Long Island had been fought. In November of that year he resumed his seat in Congress and was with that body when in December, 1776, Congress fled to Baltimore from Philadelphia on account of the occupation of the latter place by the British.

Having raised several thousand recruits during the summer of 1777 General Wolcott reinforced General Putnam on Hudson's river, and rendered valuable assistance to the latter officer. During this period he was corresponding with leaders throughout the colonies on matters of military importance. In the fall he joined General Horatio Gates, in the northern department, and took an active part in the capture of Burgoyne's army in October of that year. During these operations General Wolcott was in command of a brigade.

Returning to Congress, which was then assembled at York, Pa., Wolcott resumed his seat in that body and remained until July, 1778.



*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*Oliver Wolcott*



When General Tryon began his expedition of plunder and devastation of Connecticut towns during the summer of 1779 General Wolcott took command of a division of state militia and defended the southwestern coast in a successful manner. Fairfield and Norwalk were laid in ashes, and other towns plundered in a barbarous manner, but the heroic work of General Wolcott's command thwarted many plans of the British.

In 1780 Wolcott was again elected a member of Congress, which office he held for the next four years, although he did not attend the sessions regularly. During these years his time was divided, attending to civil and military affairs in Connecticut. He also acted as an Indian agent during a portion of this period.

General Wolcott was one of the commissioners who settled terms of peace with the famous Six Nations, a tribe of Indians who lived in the western portion of New York, and had spread terror and desolation among the white inhabitants for years. In 1786 General Wolcott was chosen lieutenant-governor of Connecticut, and was re-elected to this office every year until 1796, when he was chosen governor of his native state. He served one year and was then re-elected, but did not complete the term, as he died while in office on Dec. 1, 1797, in the seventy-second year of his age.

Governor Wolcott's patriotism was of the highest type, and he was always looked upon by the leaders of the Revolution as a brave defender of the cause.

In 1776 Governor Wolcott's home in Litchfield was the scene of a famous episode which has been rehearsed many times. For a time one of the principal ornaments of lower New York was an equestrian statue of George III. This was cast in lead and stood on Bowling Green where it attracted much attention. Exactly one week after the adoption of the Declaration of Independence this statue of King George was taken down and carried by night to the home of General Wolcott in Litchfield. Here a sort of celebration was held and then the statue was cast into bullets, making 42,088 cartridges, which were used by the Conti-

mental soldiers.

The historian of Litchfield pays this tribute to his public career: "He was singularly modest and even diffident in his intercourse with men in the common walks of life. Those who best knew this gentleman well new that the highest trust was never improperly placed in him. He possessed a benevolent heart and was warm in his friendship; a firm friend to order; a promoter of peace; a lover of religion; and a tried, unshaken friend to the institution of the gospel. He was an indefatigable student, and neither wasted his time nor his words. His mind was clear and penetrating; his views of political subjects just and comprehensive; his discernment of the wisest means to promote the best ends, ready and exact; and his acquaintance with science, particularly with theology, extensive. He had a remarkable talent at investigation. He has left a name which is a sweet savor to his surviving friends; and a lively hope that he is enjoying the rewards of the faithful in immortal bliss."

Lossing says of Governor Wolcott: "As a patriot and statesman, a Christian and a man, Governor Wolcott presented a bright example; for inflexibility, virtue, piety, and integrity were his prominent characteristics.

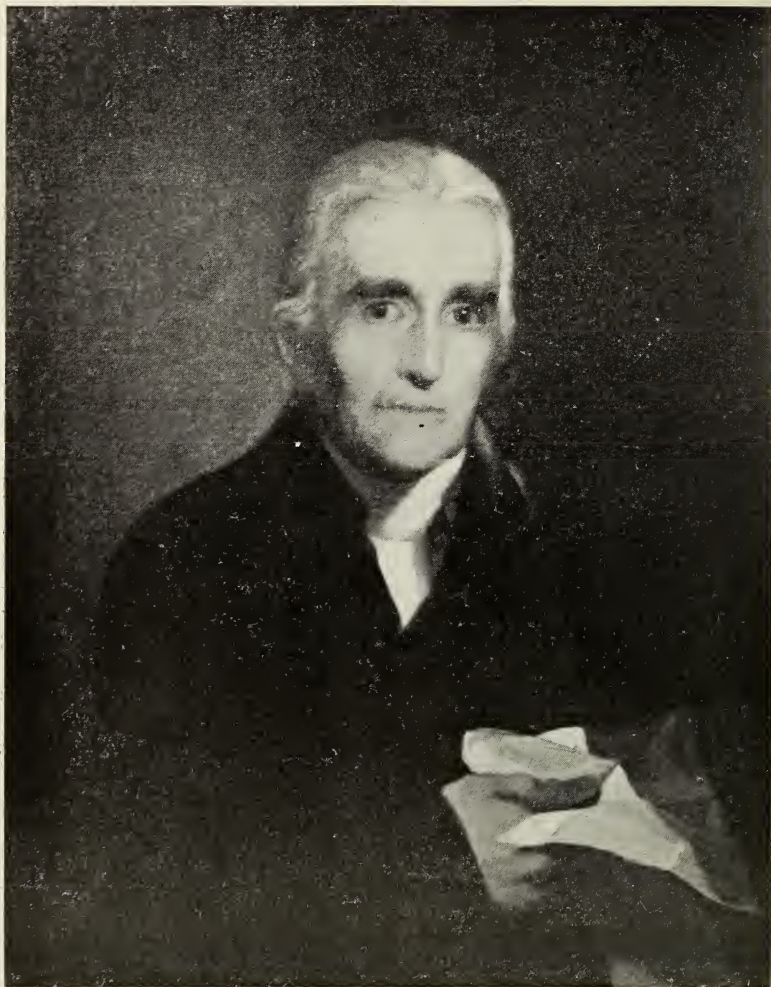
A son, Oliver Wolcott, Jr., became secretary of the United States Treasury, and the first governor of Connecticut under the Constitution.

#### JONATHAN TRUMBULL.

1797-1809. Twelve Years.

The second Jonathan Trumbull was one of the governors of this commonwealth that acquired a national reputation. Born at Lebanon, on March 26 1740, he was the second son of Jonathan Trumbull, the famous "war governor." He prepared for and entered Harvard College in 1755 at the age of fifteen years. While a college student he had a reputation for scholarly ability that followed him throughout his career.

When he was graduated with honors in 1759, a useful and patriotic career was predicted by his friends. Settling in Lebanon, Trumbull was soon elected a mem-



*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*Jon: a Trumbull*



ber of the General Assembly, and was in that body when the Revolutionary War opened. He immediately entered into the conflict with the same strong spirit of determination which characterized his life afterward. The Continental Congress appointed Trumbull paymaster-general of the northern department of the colonial army under General Washington. This position he filled with such thorough satisfaction to the commander-in-chief, that in 1781 Trumbull was selected to succeed Alexander Hamilton as private secretary and first aid to Major General Washington. He held this honorable position until the close of the Revolution, when he returned to Connecticut. Shortly after his return he was again elected to the General Assembly and was twice made speaker of the House of Representatives. In 1789 he was elected as a Federalist to represent his district in Congress, and in that capacity he won distinction of a high order. Two years after his first election to Congress Trumbull was chosen the second speaker of the House of Representatives, succeeding the Honorable F. A. Muhlenberg of Pennsylvania. Trumbull continued in this office four years when he succeeded the Honorable Stephen Mix Mitchell of Wethersfield as United States Senator from Connecticut.

He was a member of the Senate only a short time as he resigned in 1796 to accept the office of lieutenant-governor of Connecticut.

Trumbull left a reputation in Congress as an honorable and talented legislator. He was lieutenant-governor two years and in 1798 succeeded General Wolcott as governor of Connecticut. Governor Trumbull was also chief judge of the Supreme Court of Errors, while holding the office of governor. He was governor of Connecticut for eleven consecutive years, the longest term since his father's administration—a record that has not been equalled by any chief executive since that date.

Governor Trumbull died at his home in Lebanon on August 7, 1809, having reached the age of 69 years. In Dr. Stanley Griswold's "Miscellaneous Sermons" is this tribute to Governor Trumbull's

accomplishments: "Genius, docility, and love of learning appeared in early years. At fifteen admitted to Harvard, receiving its honors in 1759, he left the University with his character unblemished, respectable for science, and peculiarly amiable in manners."

Another writer says of him: "Governor Trumbull was a man of handsome talents, of very respectable acquirements, of amiable manner, and was distinguished for his social virtues. The confidence of his fellow citizens, which he so long enjoyed in a very eminent degree, affords the most satisfactory evidence of his talents and virtues."

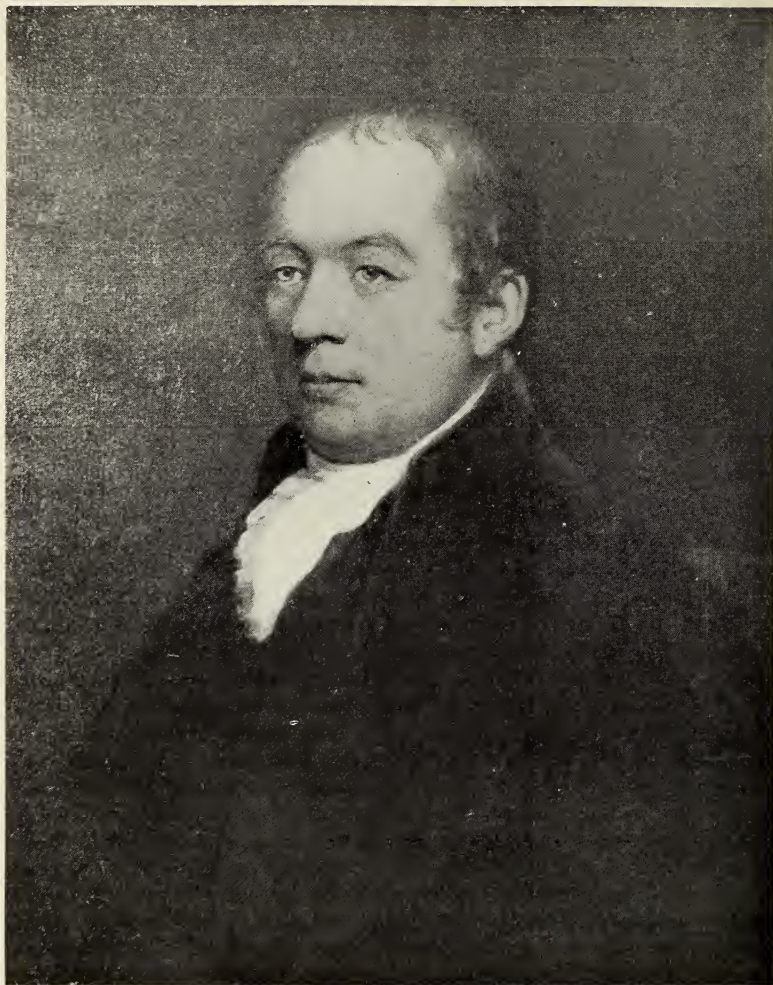
#### JOHN TREADWELL.

1809-1811. One Year, Nine Months.

John Treadwell was the last of the Puritan governors of Connecticut, and in him we see blended for the last time the theologian and statesman. He was born at Farmington, Nov. 23, 1745, and lived there all his life. His father was a well-to-do mechanic, and a stern Puritan, who told his son when he had reached the age of sixteen that he could have one week in which to decide whether he would receive a college education. The future governor accepted the offer before the week had expired, and Rev. Timothy Pitkin, a son of Governor Pitkin, set about preparing the young man for college. In 1763, at the age of eighteen, Treadwell entered Yale where he gave particular attention to the classics. It is said that John Locke's "Essay on the Human Understanding," and Jonathan Edward's "Inquiry Into the Freedom of the Will," were his favorite works. He was graduated from Yale in the class of 1767, and being heir to a considerable fortune he rejected the idea of pursuing a professional career, although he studied law with Judge Hosmer of Middletown. Soon after, Treadwell engaged in a mercantile business, hoping to increase his income, but the result was an embarrassing failure.

He began the manufacture of nitre later on, however, and extricated himself from the financial loss he had previously sustained.

During the Revolutionary period Tread-



*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall,*

*Genl. Treadwell*



well engaged all his energies in the struggle for freedom. In 1774 and 1775 he was active as a member of the "Committee of Inspection and Correspondence" and in 1776 his townsmen elected him as their representative in the General Assembly. This office he held for the next seven years, when, in 1783, he was elevated to the governor's council. He continued as a member of this body by successive election until 1798. Treadwell was a member of the Continental Congress in 1785 and 1786. In 1789 he was elected judge of probate of the Farmington district and also a judge of the Supreme Court of Errors. These offices he held until 1809, and he was afterward a judge of the Court of Common Pleas for several years. He was elected lieutenant-governor in 1798 and continued in this office until 1809, when he succeeded Trumbull as governor. Governor Treadwell held the office almost two years.

In 1795 Governor Treadwell took an important part in negotiating the sale of lands in Ohio the proceeds of which constituted the Connecticut School Fund. He was one of the delegates to the convention at Hartford that ratified the Constitution of the United States in 1788.

Thirty years later Governor Treadwell was also an important member of the convention which formed our present constitution. In 1800 Yale College conferred on him the degree of LL. D.

Retiring from public life in 1811 Governor Treadwell spent a large portion of his time in writing on religious subjects. He was attentive to the scriptures from his youth up, and was assisted in the acquisition of religious knowledge by the study of the New Testament in the original Greek. The outcome was a series of essays on theological subjects, which are preserved, but were never published. Governor Treadwell was active in founding the "Connecticut Missionary Society," the first organization of its kind in North America.

He died at his home in Farmington on August 12, 1823. His death was a serious loss to the people of Farmington. Rev. Dr. Noah Porter, pastor of the Congregational church in Farmington, preached

the governor's funeral sermon. Among other things he said, "He was never suspected of partiality, duplicity, or a time-serving policy. He was known to act uprightly, and with a sincere desire to promote the public good. Probably no man was better acquainted with the internal policy of the state. And it is a singular proof of his fidelity, if not his disinterestedness, that after this long and arduous course of public service he had only about the same amount of property that he had possessed when he began it. The emoluments of all his offices, together with the income of his farm, but little exceeded the expenses of his family."

Professor Olmstead writing of his ability as a scholar says: "It may be safely asserted that few, if any, of our chief magistrates have retained more fully the acquisition of their youth, or distinguished the latter periods of life by more solid learning. What was his comparative ability or usefulness, as a theologian or as a magistrate and civilian, it would be difficult to decide. This is much more evident, that few men have combined in themselves in so eminent a degree the most important qualifications for all three and that in him they reflected on each other a lustre, and together formed an excellence of character such as we are not often in this world to behold."

#### ROGER GRISWOLD.

1811-1812. One Year, Five Months.

The second Governor Griswold was descended from two governors of Connecticut, he being a son of Matthew Griswold, and grandson of Roger Wolcott. He inherited many of the distinguished traits of his able ancestors.

Roger Griswold was born in Lyme on May 21, 1762, and entered Yale College at the age of fourteen. He was graduated in 1780, and immediately began the study of law in his father's office. In 1783 Griswold was admitted to the bar and commenced his brilliant career in the town of Norwich. Great success was his from the first, and few men in this state have ever acquired a greater reputation at the bar than Roger Griswold. He returned

to his native town of Lyme in 1794 and was elected as a Federalist to represent his district in the national House of Representatives. He was re-elected five consecutive times, serving from 1795 to 1805. During the time he served as a congressman his ability and profound judgment placed him in the front ranks. The period covered a portion of Washington's administration, the whole of John Adams's, and a part of Jefferson's. He ranked with the first of his party, was distinguished "for his powerful talents in debate, and the independence and decision of his conduct."

In 1798 Griswold had a "violent personal encounter" with Matthew Lyon, the famous Vermont politician. Lyon appeared to be the aggressor, although an attempt to expel him from the House was unsuccessful. In 1801 President Adams offered Griswold the position of Secretary of War in his cabinet, but he declined the office, having previously requested the President to withdraw the nomination.

Returning to Connecticut, Griswold was in 1807 chosen a judge of the Supreme Court, and remained on the bench two years, when the Legislature elected him lieutenant-governor.

The same year, 1809, he was also a presidential elector on the Pinckney and King ticket. Harvard College honored him in 1811 by conferring the degree of LL. D., and Yale followed in 1812 with the same degree.

Griswold served as lieutenant-governor two years, when in 1811 he was elected governor of Connecticut. During his administration the President made a requisition on Connecticut for four companies of troops for garrison duty, but Governor Griswold refused to furnish them on the ground that they were not needed to "repel invasion." Governor Griswold had been in office nearly a year and a half when he died on Sunday, Oct. 25, 1812. Taken away in the prime of life, his death was generally lamented. The Honorable David Daggett delivered an eloquent eulogy upon his character before both Houses of the Legislature at New Haven.

Leading public men of the time agreed that Governor Griswold had few equals in his day. One writer says: "He was regarded as one of the foremost men in the nation in talents, political knowledge, eloquence, and legal ability." The late Chief Justice Waite wrote of him, "In all positions he proved himself a born master of men." A writer in the *New England Review* said: "Few have been more universally esteemed and loved. He lived in a critical and eventful period of our existence; and pre-eminently acted well his part, deserving and receiving the highest honors his native state could bestow upon him."

In personal appearance Governor Griswold was "a very handsome man, with large flashing eyes, a commanding figure, and majestic mien—he seemed by outward presence born to rule."

Of his executive ability it has been said that "the secret of his power lay in the wonderful promptness of his mind, which penetrated every subject presented to it and saw it clearly in all its connections."

The following is on the family monument near Black Hall:

"He was respected in the university as an elegant classical scholar. Quick discernment, sound reasoning, legal science, manly eloquence, raised him to the first eminence at the bar. Distinguished in the national council among the illustrious statesmen of his age—revered for his inflexible integrity and pre-eminent talents, his political course was highly honorable. . . . His fame and honor were the first rewards of noble action, and of a life devoted to his country. . . . His memory is embalmed in the hearts of surviving relatives and of a grateful people. When this monument shall have decayed his name will be enrolled with honor among the great, the wise, and the good."

JOHN COTTON SMITH.

1812-1817. Four Years, Seven Months.

The last governor of the old régime was John Cotton Smith. It has been said that he exhibited many of the striking traits of the founders of this republic.

He was born in Sharon on Feb. 12,



1765, and was the son of a clergyman of considerable power. His mother was the daughter of Rev. William Worthington of Saybrook. Governor Smith inherited the blood of those famous Massachusetts divines—John Cotton and Richard Mather.

The home where John Cotton was reared was a typical New England household where the law of God was uppermost.

His early education was conducted by his talented mother; then he prepared for Yale College under the direction of Rev. Mr. Brinsmade of Washington. Entering college in 1779 at the age of fourteen, he was graduated with honor in 1783. Immediately after leaving Yale, Smith entered the office of John Canfield, an attorney of Sharon, and commenced the study of the law. In 1787 he was admitted to the bar of Litchfield County. When the young man commenced to practice he found himself in the midst of the best legal talent of the state, as the Litchfield County Bar was then famous for its brilliant array of able lawyers.

Success attended his efforts for advancement, and in 1793 he was elected a representative from his native town. He also served as a member of the House of Representatives from 1796 to 1800. In October, 1799, Smith was chosen clerk, and during both sessions of the following year he occupied the speaker's chair.

During his term of service Smith was a strong supporter of the old Federal party, and through the stormy period from then to 1818 he steadfastly opposed the increasing demand for a new constitution.

Elected as a member of Congress in the fall of 1800 he represented his district in the House of Representatives until 1806. While in Congress he was widely known as an accomplished scholar and a man of sound judgment. He was often called upon to preside at critical times when such statesmen as Pinckney, John Randolph, Otis, Lee, and Griswold were at the height of their fame. Smith resigned his seat in Congress in 1806 in order "that he might the better administer to the comfort of an aged father." Returning to Sharon he took charge of the ancestral farm, at the same time engaging in literary pursuits, which his

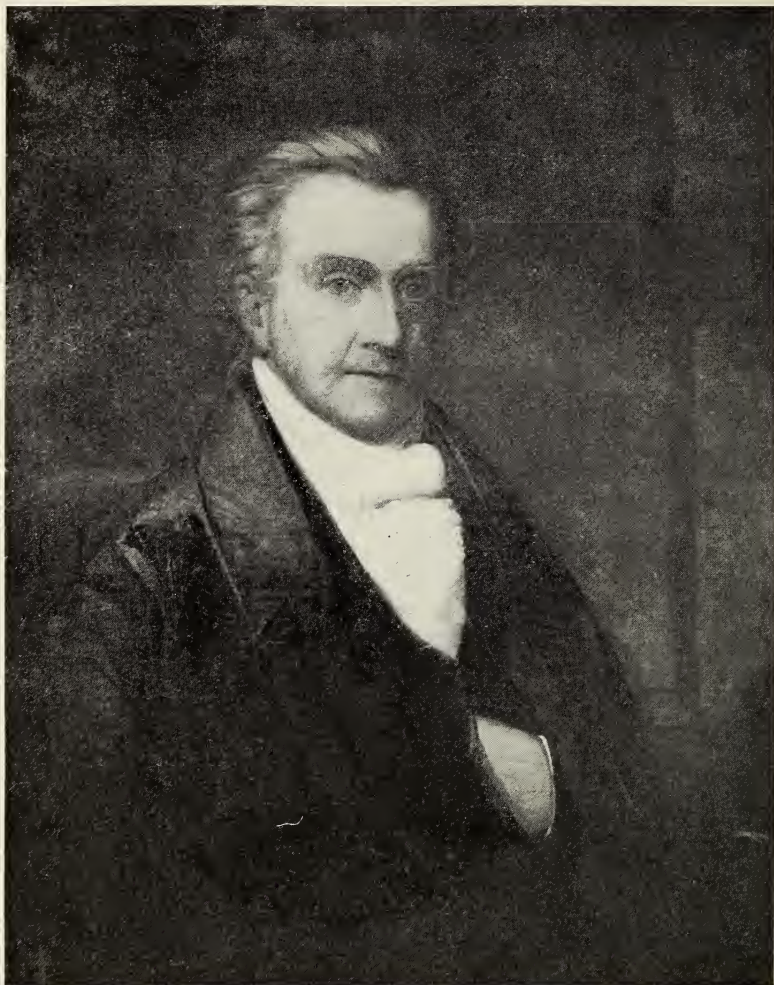
early training and hereditary tastes made very congenial. His townsmen soon returned him to the Legislature where he was made speaker of the House, representing the town in that body until 1809. In that year Smith was chosen judge of the Superior Court, and his opinions were, to quote Hollister, "among the best in our reports, and are distinguished for their clearness of thought and finish of diction."

In 1809 he was elected lieutenant-governor of the state, holding the office one year and seven months. During a large portion of the time that he held this office Governor Griswold was ill and unable to attend to the duties of state. The responsibilities of the chief executive at a critical juncture, fell upon the shoulders of Lieutenant-Governor Smith.

Governor Griswold died in 1812, and the same year John Cotton Smith was elected to take his place. He was governor of the state for over four years, during a period that the commonwealth was convulsed by the strained relations existing between the two dominant political parties—the Federalists and Anti-Federalists. Governor Smith was not in favor of changing the old form of government for a new one, so when his party was defeated in 1817, and Wolcott, the Anti-Federalist champion, elected governor, he retired from the political arena. Settling once more on his farm of over a thousand acres, at the age of fifty-two years, Governor Smith passed the remaining twenty-eight years of his life.

Many honors came to him in his retirement: Yale College conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws, the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions elected him its president in 1826; he was the first president of the Connecticut Bible Society, and in 1836 the Royal College of Northern Antiquarians of Copenhagen elected him a member of that body. Governor Smith was also an active member of both the Massachusetts and Connecticut Historical Societies.

"Dividing his time," says a writer, "between the scholastic studies that had coupled so large a portion of his youth,



*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*J. C. Smith*



and the pursuit of agriculture, he lived the life, then almost obsolete, of the Connecticut planters of the seventeenth century. His hospitable mansion was always thronged with the most refined and cultured guests, who, on whatever points they might differ, all agreed that their entertainer was an unrivalled gentleman in the highest and best sense of the word."

Governor Smith died at his home in Sharon on Dec. 7, 1845, at the age of eighty years.

"His character can be likened to nothing that better illustrates it," says a historian, "than the warm smiling Sharon valley on a summer's morning, when the grass sparkles with dew and the bright lakes gleam in the sunshine."



## GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

CONDUCTED BY EDWIN STANLEY WELLES.

This department is open to all, whether subscribers or not, and no fees are required. The queries should be as concise and specific as possible. The editor of this department proposes to give his personal attention to questions relating to Hartford Records free of charge. Extended investigations will be made by him for a reasonable compensation.

Persons having old family records, diaries, or documents yielding genealogical information are requested to communicate with him with reference to printing them.

Anything that will help to enhance the value and usefulness of this department will be gladly welcomed.

Readers are earnestly requested to co-operate with the editor in answering queries, many of which can only be answered by recourse to original records.

Querists are requested to write clearly all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, and to write on only one side of the paper. Queries 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.

### ANSWERS.

To No. 22, (b) March-April, 1900.

*Camp.* Eleazar Camp was born in Milford, Ct., Dec. 10, 1697, and died in Durham, Ct., Oct. 30, 1774.

He married Mary Botchford of Guilford, Ct., May 30, 1723, in Milford, who was born in Guilford, March 9, 1697 and died in Durham Sept. 30, 1776, and was buried there. The Guilford Records will probably give the names of her parents.

Roxana.

To No. 4, March-April 1901.

*Lobdell.* John Lobdell, born in Ridgefield, Ct., in 1721, married in 1742 Ruth, daughter of Daniel and Ruth Sher-

wood of Ridgefield.

To No. 5, March-April 1901.

*Lobdell.* John Lobdell, born at Cortlandt Manor, Westchester Co., N. Y., son of Joshua and Mary (Reynolds) Lobdell, married Elizabeth, daughter of Daniel and Jerusha (Whitney) Sherwood, May 30, 1764.

Can C. L. Ray prove that the mother of Abigail Warren Lord (Elizabeth Warren who afterwards married Phineas Wilson) was Elizabeth, daughter of John Crowe? I think Elizabeth Crowe married William Warren of East Hartford. The maiden name of Elizabeth Warren Wilson, wid-

ow of John Warren of Boston, is much wanted. A. W. S.

To No. 15, March-April, 1901.

*Van Boskirk.* I find a request for Van Boskirk record. As I have several lines may be I can help, if the special line is given. The Scraalenburgh and Hackensack records give many lines also *Bergen's Early Settlers of New Jersey.*

Mrs. Charles Francis Roe,  
Highland Falls, N. Y.

#### QUERIES.

16 (a). *Linus.*—Wanted ancestry of Annar Linus, born in 1753 at Stratford, or Bridgeport, Ct. She married Benajah Beach of Woodbridge, Ct. She had a brother Robert, who served in the Revolutionary War, and a sister Freelove, who married 1st — Lunn, and 2ndly Josiah Nettleton of Oxford; also a sister Lois, who married — French. Robert Linus had a daughter Ann, who married Jeremiah Judson and had two children, Ann and Robert.

(b). *Platt.*—Wanted ancestry of Elizabeth Platt born at Woodbridge, Ct., in 1748 and died in 1841. She married Samuel F. Peck. According to Woodbridge Church Records she was daughter of Nathan Platt; mother's name not given. Her brother, Dea. Nathan Platt, married Deborah Peck, sister of her husband, Samuel F. Peck.

Mrs. Samuel H. Street,  
207 Bishop St., New Haven, Ct.

17. *Bronson.*—Wanted ancestry of Oliver Bronson, born in 1746 who married Sarah Merrills in Simsbury in 1774. He is spoken of in all the histories of Hartford and Simsbury as a teacher of vocal music, and published a music book called, I think, *Bronson's Collection*. Possibly his father's name was Isaac, but I cannot be sure. Oliver Bronson was given the old colonial distinction of "Mr." and so must have been a person of some means and importance, but search so far has failed to disclose anything concerning his ancestry.

Mrs. M. A. Rice,  
562 Macon St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Suggestion—The Simsbury Records, p. 259, show that the children of Oliver Bronson were born in New Hartford. Possibly a search there might disclose something.

18. (a.) *Turner.*—Thomas and Patience (Bolles) Turner of New London had John born 1728, married Bathsheba, daughter of Zach. Whipple, and Samuel born 1741, married ——— Whipple.

Wanted names of all the children of

John and Samuel Turner. Had either of them a daughter Zipporah who married 1785, Norman Lester?

(b). *Lester.*—Wanted names and dates of births of all the children of Isaac Lester who married Amy, daughter of Robert Fargo before 1751.

19. *Tyler.*—Mehitabel, daughter of Gen. Israel Putnam married a Tyler whose name I desire to know.

Gen. Wm. P. Tyler of Brooklyn, Ct., was her son, and Daniel P. Tyler her grandson.

The reason of my inquiry is, that my son, William Pierrepont Williams inherited Israel Putnam's clock which is now in the historical department of Yale College. He received it while there and was urged by friends to let it remain temporarily in the college for safe keeping.

Mrs. Wm. P. Williams,  
2 West 32d St., New York City.

Answer—Mehitabel Putnam born in Pomfret, Ct., Oct. 21, 1749, married in 1771, Capt. Daniel Tyler of Brooklyn, Ct., an aide-de camp of Gen. Israel Putnam at Bunker Hill. She died Nov. 28, 1789. Her husband born in 1750, married second Sarah, widow of Deacon Benjamin Chaplin, and died April 29, 1832. He was the son of Daniel Tyler, born at Groton, Feb. 22, 1701, and died Feb. 20, 1802. See *Putnam Family* by Eben Putnam, page 182.

20. *Wolcott.*—I would like to know the ancestry of Ann Wolcott who married about 1768 Jedediah Pratt of Meadow-woods in Saybrook. They had ten children. Mrs. Anna Pratt died Nov. 22, 1830, aged 81. Was she a descendant of Gov. Roger Wolcott?

Mrs. J. M. Pratt,  
Chester, Conn.

21 (b) *Buck-Wright.*—Who were the parents and grandparents of Samuel Buck and his wife Hannah (Wright) Buck? Samuel Buck born about 1730, married at Wethersfield, Ct., March 22, 1758, Hannah Wright, born 1737 and died 1831. She was his second wife. He had two children by first marriage, Amos and Anna who married ——— Belden of Rocky Hill.

(b). *Wells.*—Wanted names of wife and children of Oliver Wells of Colchester, Ct., and those of her parents with dates of birth and death, also date of death of Oliver Wells. He was born June 19, 1732 in Groton, Ct., and died in Colchester. He was fifth son of Thomas of Groton. Who were his brothers and sisters? He had a son Roswell Wells



who married Content Lamb and lived in Fast Hampton, Ct. When was she born, married and died and who were her parents?

(c). *Norton-Smith*.—Who were the parents of Capt. Solomon Norton of Hebron, Ct., born Aug. 19, 1715, perhaps on Martha's Vineyard, and the parents of Capt. Samuel Smith, father of his wife? Solomon Norton removed from Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard, to Hebron about 1771 with his wife and six children.

Mrs. Norton was Deborah Smith, baptized at Edgartown 1722, daughter of Capt. Samuel and Katherine (Homes) Smith and granddaughter of the Rev. Wm. Homes of Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard. Capt. Smith and Katherine Homes were married May 30, 1721, at Chilmark, I think.

It is just possible that Solomon Norton was born at Newport, R. I. He had a niece, Thankful Norton, who married Capt. Silas Perry in 1785. She is said to have been the daughter of Prince and Love (Norton) Norton. Prince Norton was of Newport, R. I., son of Nicholas,<sup>3</sup> Benjamin,<sup>2</sup> Nicholas<sup>1</sup> of Martha's Vineyard. Benjamin is said to have been of Newport, R. I. Love Norton may have been sister to Solomon. Solomon's father was Joseph, but not Joseph Jr.,<sup>3</sup> Joseph<sup>2</sup>, Nicholas<sup>1</sup>. He may have been Joseph<sup>3</sup>, Isaac<sup>2</sup>, Nicholas<sup>1</sup>.

I would like the names of the children of Joseph, line of Isaac.

(f). *Savage*.—Who was Capt. Thomas Savage, whose daughter Rachel Savage married William Goodrich, son of Ephraim Goodrich of Wethersfield, Ct.

Mrs. D. E. Penfield,  
Warren, Mass.

(f). Answer.—Capt. John Savage of Middletown, eldest son of John, married May 30, 1682 Mary, daughter of Thomas Ranney, and had a daughter Rachel born Jan. 15, 1704. Is this the Rachel referred to?

22(a). *Joyce*.—Information is desired concerning the ancestry of William Joyce who married Eunice Bishop, daughter of Stephen and Esther (Meigs) Bishop at Middletown, Ct., Oct. 17, 1754.

(b). (*Ingraham*.—Wanted the ancestry of Betsey Ingraham, born June 8, 1781, I suppose, at Washington, Ct., and married at Hartford, Ct., April 4, 1804, Jason Carpenter of Sharon, Vt.

I suppose her to have been from the line of Benjamin Ingraham who removed from Rehoboth, Mass., to Woodbury, Ct., about 1740, but have been unable to fill the gap. M. B. J.

(a). Answer.—A private record kept by William Joyce, a copy of which is in the possession of the Editor, gives this information: "My honoured Father, Mr. John Joyce, was Born in the City of London in England but uncertain when, he also died in said city about the year 1736 or 1737."

"My Honoured Mother, Mrs. Sarah Joyce was born on the island of Barbadoes in the Parish of St. Michaels in Bridgtown July 28th, A. D., 1715 and died in Middletown in Connecticut in New England August 14th, A. D., 1772; aged 57 years and 17 days."

23 (a). *Hull-Wheaton*.—Since my last query on Wheaton, I have learned full particulars concerning the ancestry of Jehiel Wheaton (or Wheaton as he was also called) and have also learned that he had two wives, Rebecca and Mary. The first was the mother of his children, and I believe her name too have been Hull Will persons having records of either family look them over to discover if possible the maiden name of Rebecca. She was probably born between 1723 and 1733, and in Connecticut. Any clues will be most welcome.

(b). *Hall*.—What was the maiden name of Mehitable — wife of James Hall (William<sup>2</sup>, John<sup>1</sup>). He was probably born at Yarmouth, altho' possibly at Norwich, Ct., or Mansfield. I do not know the date of his birth, but his father removed from Yarmouth, lived at Norwich and died at Mansfield, Ct. They were married Oct. 15, 1716, and wills prove they had ten children.

James died at Mansfield in 1752. (This should read 1742 — Editor). His wife Mehitable died there in 1758. The records however do not give her maiden name. Was she of a Norwich family?

(c). *Parish-Tracy*.—Christopher Tracy born in Preston, Ct., 1680, married Lydia Parish May 20, 1705, and had twelve children. Whose daughter was Lydia Parish? When was she born and when did she die? Should like full information regarding the ancestors of Lydia Parish. Was she the daughter of John of Grotton? He had a daughter Lydia, born April 20, 1687.

(d). *Griswold*.—Lieut. Francis Griswold of Norwich, (?) Ct. When did he come to this country, whose son was he, and what was his wife's name?

Where can I learn much of him and his career with dates?

(e). *Wells*.—Is there authentic proof that Hugh Welles of Hadley and Hartford was brother of Gov. Thomas Welles? What was the maiden name of Frances

—— wife of Hugh Welles? E. A. S

(c). Suggestion. Among the Admissions to the First Church of Preston is this one:

1704, Nov'r 15th, John Parish and Mary his wife, by letter from Ipswich. Possibly these were the parents of Lydia. It is a clue worth following up.

(d). Answer. Francis Griswold was the son of Edward Griswold who came from England in 1639. He is supposed to have been born there in 1635. He was first in Windsor, then Saybrook, and lastly in Norwich where he died Oct. 1671. His wife's name appears to be unknown. See Stiles's *Ancient Windsor*, vol. 2, pp. 350-351. Mrs. E. E. Salisbury of New Haven is an authority on the Griswolds.

(e). Answer. No. — The Hartford Town Records show that Hugh Wells married Mary Rusco, Aug. 19, 1647. She was the daughter of William Rusco, and born about 1628. See *Memorial History of Hartford County*, vol. 1, p. 257.

24. *Pride*.—Can you give me any information concerning the Pride family of Connecticut? Capt. Absalom Pride lived at Long Rock just below Norwich on the Thames river, about 1800.

H. Irving King,

of N. Y. Press, New York City.

25 (a). *Johnson*.—Wanted the name of the husband of Eunice Johnson, born Aug. 22, 1678, daughter of Col. Ebenezer and Elizabeth (Wooster) Johnson of Derby, Ct.

(b). *Stewart*.—Also the name of the husband of Phoebe Stewart, born Feb. 1673, daughter of Robert and Bethia (Rumble) Stewart of Norwalk, Ct.

(c). (*Roberts*).—Also information of the ancestry or descendants of William Roberts who married before 1717, a daughter of Simon and Persis Lobdell of Milford, Ct.

(d). *Davis*.—Also the name of the husband of Experience Davis, baptized at Fairfield, Ct., in September, 1714. Her father was Samuel Davis. J. H. L.

26. *Ferris-Royce*.—On my mothers side my ancestors were of Connecticut Ferris's, Royce's, etc. Can you help me to facts as to them?

E. Q. Marston, M.D.,

Center Sandwich, New Hampshire.

Answer. The Ferris family was early in Stamford where James died in 1666. The Royces were in New London, Wallingford and Norwich. A more definite query is necessary to locate your particular line.

27 (a). *Smith*.—Who were the parents

of Abigail Smith wife of Zebulon Bissell of Litchfield, Ct., married May 21, 1749? Zebulon Bissell was a soldier of the Revolution and died at Woodbury, Ct. on his way home from prison-ship and sugar-house. Ref—*Stiles' Ancient Windsor*.

(b). *Bissell*.—Who was the wife of Zebulon Bissell, 2d, of Litchfield, Ct., married June 13, 1774?

(c). *Webster*.—Also parents of Sarah Webster, wife of Capt. John Marsh, married Aug. 20, 1733.

Ref.—*History of Litchfield Marsh Book*. Mrs. Charles Francis Roe, Highland Falls, N. Y.

(b). Answer. The wife of Zebulon Bissell, Jr., was Sarah Watkins. I find nothing about her ancestry.

28(a). *Bushnell*.—Wanted maiden name of Temperance ——— who married Stephen Bushnell, son of William and Catherine Jordan) Bushnell of Saybrook, Ct., also a list of the children of Stephen and Temperance Bushnell, with the exception of Abraham, born Jan. 7, 1745, who married Molly Ensign of Canaan, Ct.

(b). *Cogswell*.—Wanted ancestry of Elizabeth Cogswell born June 2, 1745, who married Nathan Bostwick of New Milford, Ct.

(c). *Canfield*.—Wanted ancestry of Jemima Canfield born in 1706, died Oct. 11, 1795, married John Bostwick of New Milford, Ct., March 24, 1716, died Dec. 17, 1806.

(d). *Bosworth*.—Wanted ancestry of Jane Bosworth born in New Preston, Ct., 1752, and married Joseph Beckley, Jan. 5, 1769.

(e). *Moss*.—Wanted ancestry of Martha Moss who married Eldad Smith, Dec. 12, 1792. Her father ——— Moss was killed in the Revolutionary war, having enlisted somewhere in Conn.

(f). *Royce*.—Wanted ancestry of Thankful Royce born Feb. 11, 1755, who married Noah Tuttle of Cheshire, Ct., June, 1771. She was a sister of Samuel Royce, Esq., of Clinton, N. Y., whose daughter married Hon. Pomeroy Jones, author of the *History of Oneida County*, N. Y.

Miss Ceila I. Ingham,  
Genesee, Ill.  
Box 948.

29. *White*.—Nahum Moore married Katharine White, at the home of his father, Amos Moore in Simsbury, Ct., Feb. 22, 1764.

She died Oct. 4, 1803, aged 57 years, and her tombstone is in the old ceme-



tery at East Granby. Wanted the ancestry of Katharine (White) Moore.

A. M. G.

A subscriber sends the following interesting extract from a copy of the *Mid-dlesex Statistics*, published in 1817.

The first white settler of Westfield, part of Middletown, was Edward Higby, a native of Jamaica, Long Island, who settled about 1720 at the foot of that bluff, which from him is called "Hig-by Mountain." He deceased 1775 aged about 90. The home is said to be still standing. It was his grandson who by virtue of his office as tithing man prevented Aaron Burr, then Vice President of the United States, from passing through Milford with his retinue on the way to Philadelphia, to stop until after the setting of the sun before proceeding on his way, as traveling for business or pleasure on the Sabbath was by law forbidden.

Aaron Burr when stopped proclaimed himself Vice President of the United States."

Mr. Higby who was undismayed by pomp or titles replied, "It makes no difference if you are Vice President. In hte name of God and the Continental Congress I forbid you."

The Diary of Rev. Stephen Mix of Wethersfield, continued from vol. VII, p. 105.

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-----[and Jonathan?] Belding, were chosen Deacons.

Admitted to ful Comunion.

Jan'y 5, 1734-5. Ebenezer Deming, & Dinah, wife of Josiah Talcot.

April 6, 1735. Jno Colman Sen'r, Silas Beldin, Rich'd Montague; Sarah, wife of Nath'll Stilman, & Abigail (I think her name is), wife of said Rich'd Montague.

Feb'y 5, 1737-8. Admitted to ful com-union: Amasa Adams; Sarah, wife of David St[ ]; Elesabeth, daughter of Eben'r Deming.

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(Baptisms.)

Ethan child of Ens. Wm. Goodrich, June 7, 1[702].

Josiah, child of Eben'r Kilburn, June 14, 1702.

Jno child of Jno Jillit, June 21, 1702.

Sam'll, child of Sam'll Butler, July 5, 1702.

Jno, child of Tho: Morton, July 12, 1702.

Anne, child of Tho: Wickam Jun'r, Aug. 23, [1702].

Elesabeth, child of Tho: Wels, Cap. Rob'ts son; Esther, child of Joseph Crane, Aug. [ ] 1702.

Mary, child of Nath'll Churchil, Sept. 6, 1702.

Meribah, illegitimate child of Marg't Dikes [Dix], Octob? [ ] 1720.

Mary, child of Jno Wat'rs, Octob'r 11, 1702.

Anne, child of Jno Mechy, Octob'r --- 1702.

Elesabeth, child of R'd Smithsend, (not an inhabitant); and Eben'r, child of Jac. Gris[wold] Sen'r (?) Nov'r 1, 1702.

Anna, child of James Steel; Edward, child of Isaac Boreman Jun'r, Nov. [ ] 1702.

Zachariah, child of Jonath: Bunce, Nov'r 15, 1702.

Joshua, child of Dan'll Boreman: Thankful, child of Eben'r Belding, Nov'r 22, 1702.

Hanah, child of Israel Crane, Nov'r 29, 1702.

Peter, child of Nicholas Ayrault, a Frenchman, Dec. 6, [1702].

Jonath:; child of Steph: Kelcy, Decem'r [1702].

Wilson, the child of Mrs. Hanah Rowlandson, Jan'y [ 1702-3].

Josiah, child of David Buck, Jan'y 17, 170[2-3].

Mehetabel, child [the rest frayed off].

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[M]ary, child of Jonath: Smith, Jan'y 31, 1702.

[Ka(?)]th, child of Jonath: Buck Jun'r Feb. 21, 1702.

Hanah, child of Jno Francis, Feb'y 28, 1702-3.

Jno, child of David Tryan, March 7, 1702-3.

Mehetabel, child of Jonath. Rily; Sarah, child of David Goodrich, March 14, 1702-3.

Charles, the child of Edward Bulkeley March 28, 1703.

David, child of David Wright, April 4, 1703.

Elesabeth, child of Michael Griswold: Thankful, child of Jno. Root, of Farmington, April 25 1703

Elesabeth, child of Benj: Smith, April 9, 1703.

----- child of Sam'll Emous, of Had-dum; Christopher, child of Joseph Grimes, May 16, 1703.

Jonath:; child of Tho: Standish, June 13, 1703.

Jno, child of Mr. Jno Chester, July 4, 1703.

[Gideon?] child of Wm. Curtiss, July 11, 1703.

Hezekiah, child of Hezekiah Deming, July 24, 1703.

Eliphelet, child of Eliphelet Dickinson; Hanah, child of Ephraim Whaples, August 8, 1703.

Elesabeth, child of Sam'll Buck; Jonath.; child of Jonath: Renalls; Caleb, child of George Woolcott, Aug. 15, 1703.

Elesabeth, child of Rich'd Beckly, Aug. 29, 1703.

— child of Jno: Stadder Jun'r; — child of Eliphalet Dickinson; Septem'r 19, 1703.

Peter, child of Nathan Hurlbut.

Elesabeth Smith, (ab't 14 years old, more or less); & ——— Smith, and ——— Smith; al children of Wm. Smith, Septem'r 26, 1703.

Elesabeth, child of Tho: Deming, October [ 1703]

[ ], child [the rest frayed off].

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Sam'll, child of Capt. Tho: Wells; — child of Nath'll Churchil, I suppose; ———, child of John Rennals, Octob'r [ 1703] y'r ab'ts.

Mary, child of Jno Howard, I suppose, Nov'r 7, 1703.

—, child of Jno Rose, Novemb'r 14, 1703.

Sarah, child of Capt Josh. Robbins; Anne, child of Jno Benjamin; Dan'll child of Wm. Blin, Jan'ry --- 1703-4.

Jno., child of Wm. Warner, Jan'ry 23, 1703-4.

Esther, ye child of Stephen Mix; Pelatiah, child of George Kilburn, Feb'r 13, 170[3-4.]

Timothy, child of Sam'll Wright, Feb. 20, 170[3-4.]

Peter, child of Benj: Gardner, Feb'ry 27, 17[03-4.]

Jonath.; child of Jo's Kilburn, March 19(?) [1703-4.]

Mary, child of Jo's Belding; Abigail' child of Jonas Holms, April 25(?), [1704]

Dan'll child of Steph. Hollister; Abigail child of John Taylor; Dan'll child of Wm. Smith April 30 [1704.]

Dorothy, child of Steph. Kelsey; Jonath child of Sam'll Smith, May 7, [1704].

Isaac, child of Isaack Ryly, May 21, [1704].

Simon, child of Simon Willard, May 28, [1704].

Peter, child of Wm. Butler; Sarah and Ruth, al children of Wm. Butler; Deborah, child of Sam'll: Wms., Benj.; child of Steph: Buck, June 4, [1704].

Dan'll: child of Mr. Tho: Thompson, of [This line frayed off, ]June[ ,1704].

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He(?)zek, child of Mr. Jo's Talcott; Eunice, child of Abr: Williams, July 23.

Elesabeth, child of Sam'll: Walker,

July 30.

Abigail, child of Wm: Butler, Aug. 6. Sarah, child of R'd: Smithsend, Aug. 20.

Martha, child of Jonathan Deming; Benoni, child of Abr: Crane, Sept'r 3.

Ephraim, child of Jac: Griswold Sen'r  
Elesabeth, child of Israel Crane; Hanah, child of Sam'll Belding; Abigail, child of James Wright, Septemb. 24.

Mabel, child of Jonath: Belding; Hannah, child of Jno Coleman, Octob'r 1. Susannah, child of Jonath: Bunce, Nov'r 19.

[Ab]jah, child of Sam'll Boreman, Nov'r 26.

Jacob, child of Jonath: Hollister; Ann (?), child of Jonath: Rennals, Decemb'r.

Elesabeth, child fo Edward Bulkeley; Hannah, child of John Jillit [Gillette], Jan'ry 28, 1704]-5.]

Wm., child of Tho: Wickham Jun'r; Sarah, child of Jno: Francis, March 11, 1704-5.

Benjam.; child of Dan'll Boreman, March 18, [1704-5.]

Wm. child of Wm. Burnham Jun'r. Baccalaur's; Joseph, child of David Buck; Abigail, child of Wm. Powel, 8-2d, 1705.

Rebecca, child of Tho: Curtiss Jun'r; [S]am'll, child of Sam'll Collins; this child illegitt'm, 29 April, 1705.

Benj: child of Mical Griswold Jun'r; [ ], child of Jacob Griswold, these two are out-----

[The next line frayed off at foot of page]

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1705, Sept'r 16, Ruth, child of Jno Warner; Charles, child of Jonath: Lattemer.

1705, Septemb'r 23, Baptiz'd Jonath: child of David Tryan. Sept'r 30, Hannah, child of James Butler.

170-7, Feb. 9—Baptized Dan'll, child of Sam'll Butler; Sarah, child of Edward Bulkeley; Elesabeth, child of Dan'll Dickenson; Lydia, child of Isaac Bridgman; Hanah, child of Susannah Allen [Allyn?]

Feb. 16, Abig'l, child of Jonath: Wright. This as I supos, might be a month old

March 2, Elesabeth, child of Jno Warner; and Joseph, child of David Curtiss. March 16, Jerusha, child of James Treat, Jun'r.

March 23, Elesabeth, child of John Curtiss, Jun'r; Mary, child of Tho: Curtiss, now of Farmington; Hanah, child of Eben'r Hale; Sarah, child of Sam'll Benton.

[1707], April 6, Jonath, child of John Renals, [Reynolds]; Abigail, child of Abrah: Warren.

1707, April 13, Jno.; child of Wm. Butler. April 20, James, child of Jos: Kilburn.



May 18, [ ], child of Charles Deming.

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[ ]nel, child of James Wright; Sam'l, child of Mr. Wm. Burnham, Jun'r, June 1, 1707.

Charles, child of Dan'l Boreman; Abigail, child of Samuel Woolcott, June 8, 1707.

Miriam, child of Benj: Beckly, June 15  
Jno: child of Sarah Wilton, of Waterbury. She is the daughter of Old Ezek: Buck; and Jos: child of Benj: Andrus, June 22.

Sarah, child of Maj'r Jno: Chester; Ephraim, child of Simon Willard; Josh (?), child of Tho: Morton; Mercy, child of Jno: Wright, July 13, 1707.

Jno: child of David Buck; Abiah (?) child of Jonath: Hurlbut, July 20.

Hanah, child of David Goodrich; David, child of Jonath: Lattemer; Jonath: child of Benj: Deming, Aug. 3.

Jonath: child of Jonath: Colefox, Aug. 10.

Amos, ye child of Jos: Belding; Christian, child of Jonath: Curtis, Aug. 17.

Jno:; child of Nath: Hurlbut, Aug. 31  
Lydia, child of Jacob Griswold, Sen'r, Sept. 7.

Esther, child of Stephen Kelsie, Sept. 14.

Abraham, child of Abrah. Warren, Sept. 21

Rebecca, child of Jacob Griswold, Jun'r; Mary, child of Jonath: Buck, Jun'r, Sept. 28

Page 23.

[Marg]aret, child of [ ] Wells? Oct. [ ]

Tho:; child of Tho: Boreman; Martha, child of Joseph Crane, Oct. 20.

Charles, child of Jos. Hurlbut, Novemb 9.

Jno:; child of George Northway, Decemb. 7.

Jabez, son of Jabez Whittelsey; Sam'l son of Jno: Mechy [Mackey?], Decemb. 14 1707.

Tho:; child of Ebenezer Dickinson; Sam'l, child of Isaac Bronson, Jan'y 4, 1707-8.

Wait, son of Capt. Tho. Wells; Prudence, child of Jno. Francis, Sen'r, Jan'y 11, 1707-8.

Joseph, child of Ebenezer Deming, Jan'y 25.

[Sarah (?)] of Dan'l Warner, Feb. 8, 1707-8.

Mabel Wright, child of Josiah Belding; Sarah, ye child of Jonath: Not, Feby. 15.

Jno:; child of Mr. James Paterson; Joshua, child of Jos. Andrus, Feby. 22, 1707-8.

[Query.—was this John Paterson the

father of Maj. Gen John Paterson? S. W. A.] Yes. M. K. T..

Jonath:; child of Jonath: Rose; Sarah, child of Jonath: Jillit [Gillette]; Sam'l, illegitimate child of Mary; the daughter of Sam'l Tayler, [A line of shorthand] Feby. 29, 1707-8.

Abigail, child of Abrah. Williams, March 7, 1707-8.

Sarah, child of Rich'd Boreman; Hanah, child of Tho: Hurlbut, March 14, 1707-8.

Dorothy, child of Ebe'r Hale, March 21, 1707-8.

Abraham, child of Abr: Kilburn; Mary, child of Jno: Stader [Soddard]; Susanna, child of David Tryan; Hanah, child of Jno. Kelsie, April 18, 1708. [Kelsey was in Beckley Quarter. S. W. A.]

Page 24.

Nath:; child of Sam'll Collins. This child, perhaps, might be above 6 mon. old; Elesabeth, child of Abr: Morison. Apr. 25, 1708.

Hezekiah, child of James Butler; Steph: child of Jonath: Hollister, May 2, 1708. 1708, May 23. Allyn, child of David Curtis.

May 30. Eunice, child of Hezek: Deming.

June 6. Abigail, child of Jonath: Bunce. June 13. Sarah, child of Isaac Ryly; June 27, Josh: child of George Woolcott.

July 4. Sam'l, child of Wm. Goodrich, Jun'r.

July 25. Eunice, child of Eliphalet Dickinson.

1708, Aug. 22. Mercy, illegitimate child of Sam'l Griswold; [A line of shorthand follows this.]

Sept. 5. Ebenezer, child of Benj. Jeans [Jaynes?].

Nath'l, child of Joshua Robins: Capt. Josh: Robins's son; Jehiel, child of Dan'l Rose; & Lois, child of Tho: Standish; Sarah, child of Sam'l Boreman. These 4 Septemb'r 19, 1708.

1708, Septemb'r 26. Wm. child of Michael Griswold.

Octob'r 3. Steph:; child of Sam'l Wright; Gideon, child of Isaac Bridgman, and David, child of Sam'l Hun. Octob'r 10. Nath'l:; child of Nath'l Hun.

1708, Octob'r 24. Amasa, child of Benj: Adams; Abigail, child of Abigail Curtis, & Wm. child of Enoch Buck.

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Henry, child of Henry Buck, of Co-hanzy, a pretty big Boy; Abigail, child of Marg't Clark, widow of [A line of short-hand follows this.]; [ ], child of Abr. Crane, November 14, 1708.

[ ], child of Jonath: Buck, Jun'r, November 21.

Christian, the child of Steph: Mix, bap-

tized Decemb'r 26, 1708.

Hanah, the child of Mr. Wm. Burnham, Jan'y 2, 1708-9.

Lydia, child of Jno: Howard; Esther, child of Steph: Buck, Jan'y 26, 1708-9.

Sarah, child of Rob't Wells Jun'r; Josiah, child of Benj: Smith; Dorothy, child of Josiah Belding, Feb'y 6, 1708-9.

Martha, child of Jonas Holmes, Feb'y 20, 1708-9.

Elisha, child of Micael Griswold, Sen'r, Rebecca, child of Edward Bulkeley; Arminel, child of Josiah Churchel, Feb'y 7, 1708-9.

Abiah, child of Sam'l Butler. I think it was March 1(?), 1708-9. This I say, March 27, 1709.

Mary, child of James Wright; Sybil, child of Tho: Curtis, of Farmington; Jonath:, child of Jonath: Wright; Rebecca, child of Benj: Andrus, March 27, 1709.

[1709.], April 3. Joseph, child of Isaac Bronson.

May 1. Dan'l: child of Joshua Robbins ye 2d, viz: Jno's son.

May 22. John, child of John Atwel, of Saybrook. He [the father?] married Qu'r Crowfoot's daughter; Jno: child of Jno: Wright, June 5, 1709; Wm. child of Wm: Warner, Jun'r, July 3, 1709; Edward Scott, Serv't to James Butler, July 1, 1709.

July 24, Benj: child of [Benj:] Deming.

#### Page 26.

[Ja]mes, child of Ziba Tryan. [Three lines of short-hand.]

Wm.; child of William Blin. Both these baptized July 31, 1709.

Sam'l, child of Nathan Hurlbut, Aug. 14, 1709.

Dorothy, child of Jos: Curtis, Aug. 21, Jos: Curtis—[A line of short-hand follows].

Jeremiah, child of Capt. David Goodrich, Sept. 11, 1709.

Anne, child of Jabez Whittlesey; Steven, child of Stephen Hollister; David, child of Jonath: Rose; Lucy, child of Isaac Ryly; Martha, child of Sam'l Collins, Septemb'r 18, 1709.

Hannah, child of Tho: Deming; Jeremiah, Rebecca, children of Tho: Standish, and twins; ye daughter ye eldest, Sept. 25, 1709.

Oliver, child of Sam'll Woolcott; Mary, child of Wm: Butler; Elesabeth, child of Mary Lattemer, now Baxter, Octob'r 9, 1709.

Dan'l, child of Stephen Kelcy, Novemb'r 6, 1709.

Jonath: child of Jonath: Lattemer, Novemb'r 27, 1709.

Bathsheba, child of Charles Butler, Decemb'r 18; Eunice., child of David Buck

Decemb'r 25; Oliver, child of Ebenezer Deming, Jan'y 1, 1709-10.

Lois, child of Jno: Wiard, Jun'r. Jno: Wiard, Jun'r, now owned God to be his God, &c.

#### Page 27.

Dan'l, child of Jonath:, son of Jonath: Deming dec. This child, perhaps, might be two months old, or more, when it was baptized, Jan'y 15, 1709-10.

Dan'l, child of Abrah: Warrin, Feb'y 5, 1709-10.

Jno: child of Capt. Tho: Wells; Sam'll child of Sam'll Griswold, Feb'y 12, 1709-10.

Rebecca and Mary Stilman, [children of George. S. W. A.]; & Jerusha Davis, granddaughter to Naomi Goff, yt is gone away to Providence. This maide lived at Warwick. These three were grown maides, & owned the coven't Feb'y 26, 1709-10.

Elesabeth, child of Abr: Morris.

Experience, child of Jacob Griswold, Jun'r; Joseph, child of Ebenezer Hale, March 12(?), 1709-10.

Robert Turner, a married man, owned ye coven't, & was baptised. Alsoe Charles child of William Curtice, March 19, 1709-10.

1710. Habbakuk, John, Rob't, Mary; children of Robert Turner. Children some of them of some years old; but I supose were not baptised before bec. their father was not. Apr. 9, they were baptized.

Sarah, child of Eben'r Kilburn, April 16; Joseph, child of George Hun, April 30; Gideon, child of Sam'll Hun, May 7; Jno: child of Jno: Stadder, May 14; Joseph, child of Joseph Hurlbut, June 11.

#### Page 28.

[J]no:, child of Joseph Cole; who now owned ye cov't; [A]biah, child of Abrah: Williams; James, child of Jno: Kelcy; Judah, child of Jonath: Wright; Hannah, Hephzibah; twin children of Benj: James (i. e. Jaynes S. W. A.), June 18.

Elesabeth, child of Sam'll Smith, June 25.

Esther, child of Joseph Belding, Ezekiel, child of Ezek'l Buck, Sen'r; his daughter Welton: [ ], child of Benj: Beckly; [ ], child of Sam'll Benton; Sarah, child of Jonath: Hurlbut, July 2.

Joanna, child of David Tryan; Samuel, child of Jno: Jillit [Gillette], July 16, 1710.

Anne, wife of Steph: Buck, own'd ye covenant, and was baptized, July 23, 1710. Alsoe, in the same day, were baptized Anne, child of Sam'll Boreman, Jun'r; & Anne, child of David Curtice.

Elias, child of Ebenezer Alexander; Lucy, child of Abraham Crane, July 30.

Zebulon, child of Josh: Robbins, 3d;



Dan'll, child of Simon Willard, Aug. 6.  
[Ma]rtha, child of Jno: Warner, Aug. 13.

Page 29.

Sept. 3, Dan'll, child of Dan'll Rose Jun'r.

Sept. 10, Rob't, child of Rob't Wels, Jun'r; & Anne, child of Ebenezer Dickenson, Tho: Dickenson's son.

Octob'r 1, Jno:, child of Tho: Hurlbut; & Jno: child of Jno: Frances, Jun'r.

Oct. 15, Dorothy, child of Isaac Bridgman.

Oct. Elesabeth, child of Allin Goodrich, [&] Dinah, child of Jacob Deming.

Nov'r 5, Steph:, child of John Russell; and a child of Nath: Churchil's. I think the name of it was Dan'll. This I say Novemb'r 13, 1710.

Nov. 19, Jno: child of Joseph Wels.

Decemb'r 10, Abigail, child of Jonat: Atwood.

Decemb'r 17, Tho: child of Jonath: Curtice; Sarah, child of Jno: Edwards.

Decemb'r 24, Prudence, child of Josiah Churchel; Mary, child of Jonath: Not.

Decemb'r 31, Katharine, child of Joseph Curtice.

[1710-11]. Jan'y 14, Rebecca, child of Josiah Belding; & Mary, child of George Northway.

Jan'y 28, Lois, child of Hezek: Deming.

Feb'y 18, Rowland, child of Ziba Tryan; & [M]icael? child of Micael Griswold Jun'r; Ephraim, child of Isaac [Riley?]. All of this last name excepting a *part* of the *first letter*, is gone; but it is apparent that this first letter was an R, or a B. S.W.A.)

Page 30.

Feb'y 25, Nath'll, child of Nath'll Boreman; who now owned the Coven't.

March 4, David, child of Mr. George Woolcot; & Sam'll, child of Jno: Dix, Jun'r.

March 11, Tho: child of Jonas Holms; & Elesabeth, child of Sam'll Curtice.

March 18, Deborah, child of Steph: Buck 1711. March 25, Peter, child of Mr. Edward Bulkeley.

April 1, Eliezer, child of Jabez Whitteley.

April 15, Zerviah, ye daughter of Benj: Adams.

May 6, Wm., child of Wm: Goodrich, Jun'r., Zebulon, child of Tho: Curtis of Farmington.

May 3, [13?] Anne, child of Charles Deming; Sarah child of Jno: Tayler; Rachel, child of Ezek'll Buck Jun'r.

June 17, Sarah, child of Steph: Kelcy. [Beckley Quarter. S. W. A..]

June 24, Dorothy, child of Jonath: Rose; Ebenezer child of Jerusha Hollister. The mother [had] deceased. She was not married. This poor illegitimate orphan—I spoke with the Selectmen, some of

them, that they would ingage in behalf of the Town, for its Christian education; which was not, I suppose, dissented from, by some of them.

This child died I think before the next L'd day after its baptism.

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July 8, Hanah, child of Eliphalet Whitteley; Sushanah & Mary, children of Sam'll W'ms.

July 22, Lucy, child of Mr. Wm. Burnham.; Hezekiah & Sarah, children of Jos: Hollister; & Phinehas, child of Benjamin Andrus.

July 29, Benj: child of Joseph Kilburn; Deborah, child of Nath'll Hunn.

Aug. 5, Sarah, child of Thomas Morton.

Aug. 19, Mary, child of David Wright.

Aug. 26, Sarah, child, child of Benjamin Deming; & Pheebie, child of Tho: Clarke.

Sept. 2, Tho: child of Maj'r Jno: Chester.

Sept. 9, Martha, child of Benj: Smith.

Sept. 16, Moses, child of Jonath: Buck, Jun'r; Elesabeth, child of Rob't Turner; Hanah, child of Jonath: Colefox.

Sept. 30, Abraham, child of Abrah: Moris, or Morison; George, child of George Hun; Anne, child of Jonath: Lattemer; Prudence, child of Joseph Garrit [Ser]: Jos. Garret, in Fr. War. S. W. A.]

Octob. 7, Jonath:, child of Jonath: Blinn.

Octob'r 21, Joseph, child of Jno: Atwel, of Saybrook; Lucy, child of Jno: Wright.

Octob'r 28, Mary, child of Nathan Hurlbut.

Novemb'r 4, Charles, child of Jno: Kelcy.

Novemb. 11, Lucy, child of Sam'll Griswold.

Novemb. 25, Hannah, child of Jno: Griswold; and Mary, child of Wm: Ellis.

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Jan'y 6, Obedience, child of Rich'd Robbins.

Jan'y. 20, Eunice, child of Jno: Wiard, Jun'r.

Jan'y 27, Israel, child of Jno: Rose; Sarah, child of Joshua Robbins, ye 3d.

1711-12. Feb'y 3, Sarah Biggs, Adult. She owned ye cov't in these words viz. [5 lines of short-hand follow].

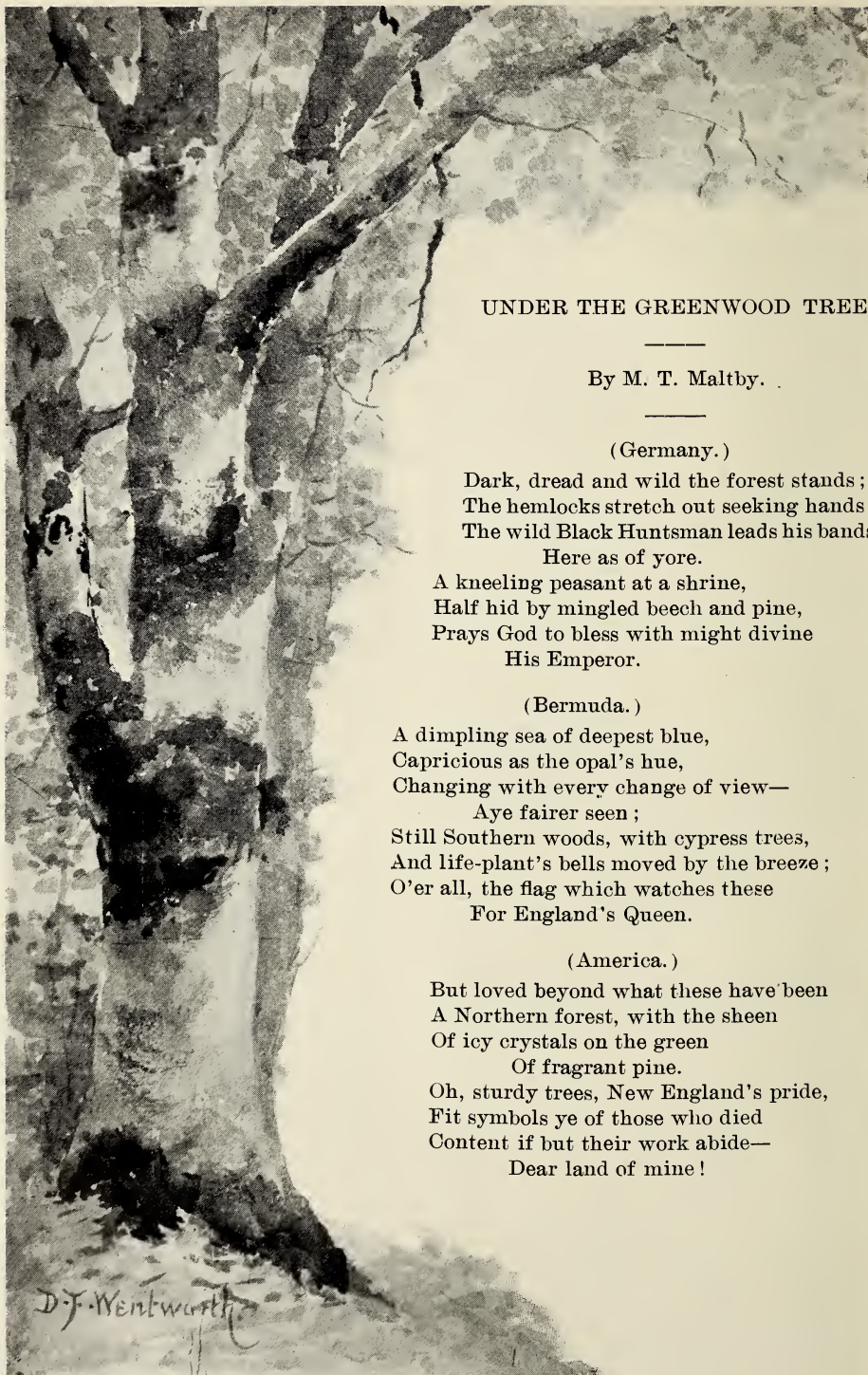
1711-12, Feb'y 3, Appleton, child of Rob't Wells, Jun'r James, child of James Butler; Jonath: child of Sam'll W'ms.

Feb. 17, Anna, child of David Goodrich; Gamaliel, child of Rich'd Boreman.

Feb. 24, Na'h'll, child of Micael Griswold, Jun'r; Tho:, child of Tho: Deming; Silence, child of Abrah: W'ms deceased.

1711-12. March 16, Peter, child of Edward Bulkeley; Deborah, child of Sam'l Boreman, as I think.

(To be continued.)



UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE.

By M. T. Maltby.

(Germany.)

Dark, dread and wild the forest stands ;  
The hemlocks stretch out seeking hands ;  
The wild Black Huntsman leads his bands  
Here as of yore.

A kneeling peasant at a shrine,  
Half hid by mingled beech and pine,  
Prays God to bless with might divine  
His Emperor.

(Bermuda.)

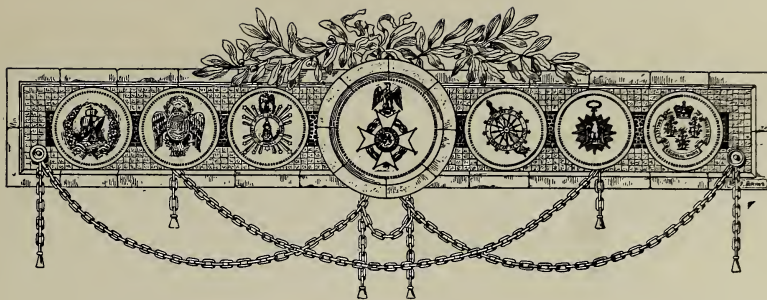
A dimpling sea of deepest blue,  
Capricious as the opal's hue,  
Changing with every change of view—  
Aye fairer seen ;  
Still Southern woods, with cypress trees,  
And life-plant's bells moved by the breeze ;  
O'er all, the flag which watches these  
For England's Queen.

(America.)

But loved beyond what these have been  
A Northern forest, with the sheen  
Of icy crystals on the green  
Of fragrant pine.  
Oh, sturdy trees, New England's pride,  
Fit symbols ye of those who died  
Content if but their work abide—  
Dear land of mine !

D. F. Wentworth.





## NOTES FROM THE PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

CONDUCTED BY MABEL WARD CAMERON.

The Connecticut society of the Order of Founders and Patriots of America held its annual meeting at the Colonial Club in Hartford on the afternoon of April 19th, followed by a banquet in the evening. The business meeting at 4 o'clock was presided over by the Rev. Dr. John Gaylord Davenport of Waterbury, governor of the society. The matter of greatest interest was the history of the year, read by Henry Baldwin of New Haven, in which he recounted the progress of the society and noted the publication by it of three papers: "Why Remember the Fathers," by the Rev. Dr. Davenport; "The New England Puritans," by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Anderson of Waterbury, and "Stephen Decatur," by Dr. Charles Henry Smith.

The society received an invitation from ex-Governor Bulkeley to attend the reception of the National Council of the Military Order of Foreign Wars, at his home.

The old board of officers was re-elected, with the addition of two new councilors, Walter C. Faxon and Robert C. Glazier, of Hartford. The officers are: governor, the Rev. Dr. John C. Davenport, Waterbury; deputy-governor, Edward Everett Sill of New Haven; secretary, William C. Russell of Hartford; treasurer, Ernest B. Ellsworth of Hartford; State's attorney, Sylvester C. Dunham of Hartford; registrar, George F. Newcomb of New Haven; historian, Henry Baldwin of New Haven; chaplain, the Rev. D. W. Phelps of New Haven; genealogist, W. F. J. Boardman of Hartford.

The banquet was presided over by the Rev. Dr. Davenport. The paper of

the evening was read by the Rev. Sherrod Soule of Naugatuck on "A Connecticut Heroine," and was an account of Prudence Crandall of Canterbury and her famous school for colored children. Mr. Soule was brought up in the vicinity of Canterbury, his father having been pastor at Hampton, and is familiar with the traditions of that famous school.

The National Council of the Military Order of Foreign Wars held its annual meeting in the hall of the Connecticut Historical Society, April 19th, in the afternoon. The council is the executive body of the order and is made up of the officers general of the National commandery. There were present at the meeting, Major General Alexander S. Webb, U. S. A., of New York, commander general; Major General Charles F. Roe, National Guard of New York, vice-commander general; James H. Morgan of New York, secretary general; Edward S. Sayres of Philadelphia, treasurer general; Augustus Floyd Delafield of Stamford, vice-commander general for Connecticut; Captain Stephen Waterman of Providence, vice-commander general for Rhode Island; and Major David Banks, Jr., of New York, deputy secretary general. The business of the meeting was largely in preparation for the next meeting of the National commandery in Philadelphia in 1902. The council admitted two new State commanderies to the organization from Wisconsin and New Jersey. The membership of the order is made up of men whose ancestors were commissioned officers in foreign wars, or who are veterans of service in foreign wars.

themselves. The order is prosperous and during the last few months over 1,000 officers serving in the Spanish-American war have been admitted.

Previous to the meeting, the council was entertained at lunch at the Hartford Club by Morgan G. Bulkeley, commander of the Connecticut State commandery of the order, and in the evening a reception for the members was given at his home on Washington street.

In connection with the meeting, there was placed on exhibition in the hall of the Historical Society a collection of valuable manuscripts which would be of interest to the visitors. Included in the collection was the original agreement signed by the Marquis de Lafayette by which he came to this country to aid in the Revolutionary War, which was voted to the keeping of the society by Congress; the roll of the Third Regiment of Connecticut signed by all its members, headed by Colonel Samuel Wyllys; a gold medal presented to Commodore MacDonough after the victory of Lake Champlain; the Journal of the Hartford Convention signed by all the delegates; the journal of Oliver Boardman of Middletown; an order from Governor Trumbull allowing the passage of officers under flag of truce for the exchange of prisoners of war; Nathan Hale's diary, and many other interesting and rare manuscripts of great value.

The Connecticut Society of Colonial Wars held its annual court in New Haven on May 1st. The business meeting was held at the Quinnipiac Club at 3 o'clock. Officers were elected unanimously as follows: governor, Frederick J. Kingsbury of Waterbury; deputy-governor, Theodore S. Woolsey of New Haven; lieutenant-governor, Charles E. Gross of Hartford; secretary, George D. Seymour of New Haven; treasurer, Charles H. Trowbridge of New Haven; registrar, Frank B. Gay of Hartford; historian, Professor Williston Walker of Hartford; chaplain, Bishop Chauncey B. Brewster of Hartford; gentlemen of the council, Arthur R. Kimball, Wilson L. Baldwin, and William E. Seeley.

Six new members were elected: Frank Thornton Arms of New London, Melbert B. Carey of Ridgefield, Lewis B. Curtis of Southport, William S. Ingraham of Bristol, Charles L. Rockwell of Meriden, and Henry L. Williams of Stamford.

The dinner was served by Sherry at Harmonie Hall at 6 o'clock. Mr. Kingsbury presided.

Professor Walker gave a very interesting talk on arms and armor of the colonial period. Upon motion of Charles E. Gross

a resolution was passed by a rising vote that a meeting be held in June to which the Colonial Dames shall be invited.

The semi-annual meeting of the Connecticut Society of Colonial Dames was held in Middletown on May 28th in the Williams Memorial Library of the Berkeley Divinity School. Reports were presented by the committees on patriotic work, landmarks, prize essays, and manuscripts. Mrs. Thomas Hooker of New Haven gave the report for the patriotic committee. She stated that the society has established twenty traveling libraries, and ten more would be added during the coming year. Mrs. Godfrey Dunscombe of the historical committee stated that there were no funds with which to meet the expenses of the coming year unless the society increased the initiation fee or the monthly dues.

Miss Julia Davenport of Hartford, the State president, and Mrs. Godfrey Dunscombe, one of the vice-presidents, spoke of the necessity of restoring the old Whitfield house at Guilford. The report of Miss Edith Woolsey of the prize essay committee was read. She described the work of the committee in securing essays from the high and grammar schools of the State and announced to whom the prizes were awarded. For the manuscript committee Mrs. Susan M. Day reported. She stated that the manuscript records at Branford were being copied by an expert.

At 2 o'clock the members were entertained at luncheon by Mrs. Walter B. Hubbard at her residence on Main street.

In the afternoon the society listened to a paper read by the Rev. Dr Samuel Hart on "The Connecticut Historians."

#### EIGHTH ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF CONN. D. A. R.

The Eighth annual conference of the Connecticut D. A. R. was held with the Norwalk Chapter April 19, 1901.

By eleven o'clock, in spite of the threatening clouds, about four hundred ladies had assembled from different parts of the State in the South Norwalk Congregational church, which had been tastefully decorated with flags, palms, and flowers for the occasion.

As the various delegations entered the church they were welcomed by National airs played on the organ by Mrs. E. H. Hotchkiss; while here and there among the audience friends greeted friends, and the day gave promise of pleasure.

At eleven o'clock Mrs. Sarah T. Kinney, regent of the State, called the meeting to order. Seated with Mrs. Kinney, back of the flag-draped pulpit, was the regent of



the Norwalk Chapter, Mrs. Samuel R. Weed. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Paul M. Strayer, followed by a soprano solo by Mrs. Robert S. Van Buren. A very cordial address of welcome was given by Mrs. Weed, in which she spoke of this meeting being held on the 19th of April, the anniversary of the Battle of Lexington. Mrs. Weed also referred to the work being done by the Norwalk Chapter, in erecting tablets and placing memorials, as well as by bringing to light the history of many colonial homes of Norwalk and vicinity. On account of the absence of Miss Bowman of Bristol, the response to this address was made by Mrs. Otis S. Northrop of the Mellicent Porter Chapter of Waterbury.

This was followed by a contralto solo by Miss Amy Wood. In a few well-chosen words the State regent introduced the Hon. Jonathan Trumbull, president of the Connecticut society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and great-great-grandson of "Brother Jonathan." In the greeting voiced by Mr. Trumbull from the "Sons" to the "Daughters," full credit was given to the D. A. R. for the noble work they have done in the past, as well as commending the co-operation of the Sons and Daughters in the various patriotic interests common to both.

The audience next listened to a violin solo by Miss Agnes Littlejohn, which was followed by a stirring paper on "Patriotism," by Mrs. Grace Brown Salisbury of the Mary Clapp Wooster Chapter.

Mrs. Eugene Chaffee of the Nathan Hale Memorial Chapter then read a sketch of the life of Major General Joseph Spencer, one of Connecticut's Revolutionary heroes. Beginning with his boyhood, his historian carried the audience through his days as statesman to the position he held as major-general. Mrs. Chaffee said that a suitable memorial will now be erected, as the General Assembly has recently appropriated two thousand dollars, fifteen hundred of which is to be expended on a monument and five hundred dollars for a portrait of General Spencer.

From this number to the close of the program nearly every paper and address assumed the nature of a Nathan Hale memorial. The title of Miss Dotha Stone Pinneo's paper being, "Nathan Hale, Inspirer of Men," and the story was in Miss Pinneo's charming and original manner.

An invitation was read from the Hannah Woodruff Chapter of Southington, and accepted by vote of the meeting, that the next business meeting in February, 1902, be held with the Hannah Woodruff Chapter. On the motion of Miss Meeker a unanimous vote of thanks was given the

Norwalk Chapter for the day's entertainment.

The morning's program closed with the "Recessional," sung by Mr. Albert Mossman, and the entire audience adjourned to the Norwalk Armory, where luncheon was served. The table of honor was across one end of the large hall, and long tables decorated with artificial flowers were also set through the length of the hall.

#### AFTERNOON SESSION.

At 2:15 the meeting was called to order by General Russell Frost. Led by an orchestra, the audience sang the Star Spangled Banner, and then listened to an able address by the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D. of Boston. Dr. Hale is the son of Nathan Hale, who was the eldest son of Enoch Hale, who was the brother of Capt. Nathan Hale, the martyr-spy.

The address was a very complete record of the life of this hero who said, "I only regret that I have but one life to give for my country."

After this address General Frost introduced the Rev. Charles M. Selleck of Norwalk, who gave a glowing tribute to the character and achievements of Nathan Hale, and closed with a few congratulatory remarks to the D. A. R. upon the success of the day, and to the Norwalk Chapter, upon the completion of their beautiful memorial.

A letter of regret on being unable to be present, from Mr. George Taylor of Huntington, L. I., was read by General Frost, who then introduced the Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, D. D., of Brooklyn, who gave an address full of patriotism.

The exercises in the armory closed with the audience singing the Battle Hymn of the Republic.

The assembled Daughters adjourned to the steps of the armory where the exercises were held attendant upon the unveiling of the Nathan Hale Memorial Fountain, given by the Norwalk Chapter and their patriotic friends to the town and city of Norwalk. The fountain was unveiled by Mrs. Kinney, State Regent, and Mrs. Weed, regent of the local Chapter.

With a few explanatory remarks, and thanking those who had made the gift possible, Mrs. Weed, for the Chapter, presented the fountain, and the Hon. Charles Glover, mayor of Norwalk, accepted the same in a short speech. America was sung, the Rev. Mr. Selleck pronounced the benediction, and the record of the eighth annual conference of the Connecticut D. A. R. will add another chapter to the societies' patriotic history. Mrs. Clarence E. Bacon, Sec'y.

The Wadsworth Chapter of Middletown, as is well known, was the first chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution to be formed in Connecticut, and the second in New England.

The appointment of Mrs. D. Ward Northrop, its first regent, was made in Washington, D. C., about a year after the founding of the National society of the D. A. R., and this chapter was organized in Middletown on Feb. 1, 1892.

From its twelve charter members, of whom three were charter members of the National society, the number has increased to one hundred members at this time. The whole number enrolled is one hundred and twenty-three. Of these seventeen have resigned, to be in most instances transferred to other chapters, and six have passed away in death. At one time we included five "Real Daughters" in the chapter. Their names were as follows: Mrs. Mary McLean Willis of Glastonbury, Conn.; Mrs. Amelia Adeline Watrous of East Hampton, Mrs. Laura Markham Skinner of East Hampton, Mrs. Abigail Foote Loomis of East Hampton, and Miss Mary J. Deming of East Hadam. Two of these daughters of Revolutionary soldiers have passed from earth during the last two years: Mrs. Loomis in June, 1899, at the age of one hundred years, and Miss Deming in December, 1899, at the age of ninety-three. Both retained their faculties of mind and their interests in the chapter.

The work of the National society and that of local nature have received the aid and support of the Wadsworth Chapter. Of the latter the task of enclosing and preserving from desecration and neglect the old Riverside cemetery, which was begun and helped to its completion by the Daughters of this chapter, is a striking example.

A prize of ten dollars (\$10) for the best essay on Governor Jonathan Trumbull, written by a girl of the graduating class of the Middletown High school, was recently offered by the chapter, and a second prize of five dollars (\$5) was added by its regent.

The officers elected June, 1900, are: regent, Mrs. Wm. W. Wilcox of Middletown; vice-regent, Mrs. E. B. Rosa of Middletown; secretary, Mrs. W. U. Pearne of Middletown; assistant-secretary, Miss Frances Pelton of Middletown; registrar, Mrs. J. C. VanBenschoten of Middletown; assistant-registrar, Miss Jessie Ward of Middletown; treasurer, Mrs. W. T. Elmer of Middletown, and historian, Miss M. E. Lyman of Middlefield.

Board of Government: Mrs. J. H. Bunce, Miss Elizabeth Patten, Mrs. Charles P. Graham of Middletown, and Mrs. Frank R. Hallock of Cromwell.

The chapter has been largely represented at the National Congress and at the annual State conference each year.

Many of our members have prepared and read at our meetings interesting historical papers. The spirit of harmony has prevailed and liberal and judicious aid has been given to the appeals commended to our attention during the nine years of this chapter's existence.

Mary E. Lyman, historian.

Our Stamford Chapter numbers eighty members. Although no great achievements or monuments mark the year's work, our members unite in making the monthly meetings a source of pleasure and of historical interest.

A session of business for half an hour, carefully planned by the Board of Management beforehand, has been followed at each meeting by a number from the program arranged for the year 1901 under the head of "England," as follows:

January, "Home Life of Queen Victoria;" February, "Country Life in English Homes;" March, "Noted Men and Women of Today;" April, "Houses of Parliament and Bank of England;" May, "Lecture;" June, reading of "Prize Essays."

We have offered annual prizes to school children for the best essays on "Stamford During the Revolution," also students entering the High School for rank in history. We have contributed to the mounting of the Kearsage Gun in the public park; have presented a flag to our Stamford boys (Company C); have sent clothing and luxuries to the soldiers during the Spanish-American War; and at present we are sending magazines and papers to Manila.

We are quietly carrying on the work that our ancestors in Stamford did in 1776—no flourish of trumpets nor beat of drums, but a royal hearty response to any call.

We number eighty-two members: Mrs. N. R. Hart, regent; Miss Mary Harwood, vice-regent; Mrs. William N. White, corresponding secretary; Miss Frances, recording secretary; Mrs. John Davenport, historian; Mrs. Ronald Crawford, treasurer.

(Report furnished by Mrs. John Davenport.)

Mrs. Sarah T. Kinney, State Regent of the D. A. R., attended the annual meeting of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter of Hartford. She gave an account of her visit to the Paris Exposition as a commissioner from the State of Connecticut under appointment from Governor Lounsbury, to be present at the unveiling of the statues



of Washington and Lafayette. On July 4th, when the statue of Washington was unveiled, American flags were flying from many of the public buildings, and the Eiffel Tower was decorated with them. The majority of the people in the streets wore small American flags or were decorated with the red, white, and blue. The unveiling took place about 11 o'clock in the morning, and a copy of the official program was shown the members of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter. The President of the French republic spoke and the audience accorded him the honor of standing during his remarks, and also stood during the address of Mrs. Manning, the president general of the National D. A. R.

After the service of the unveiling, Mrs. Kinney said that she drove to the cemetery where Lafayette is buried and placed a large wreath upon his grave, to which was attached a card telling in French and English that the wreath was the gift of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Connecticut, in recognition of the services which General Lafayette had rendered this country. A bouquet of roses was placed on the grave of Madam Lafayette. Mrs. Kinney said that she formed the acquaintance of the Marquise De Chambrun, the granddaughter of the general. She visited the Marquise several times and had several visits in return. She thought the Marquise was about 80 years "young." She was very young when her grandfather died and had but very little recollection of him. She showed Mrs. Kinney a picture of him which was taken after his first visit to this country. The Marquise wears a Lafayette badge and is one of the thirteen in the world eligible to wear it. The others are the presidents general of the National D. A. R., the four founders, and the National French committee.

A vote of thanks was given Mrs. Kinney for her talk and an informal reception was held in her honor.

Reports were presented by the following officers and committees: Mrs. Charles H. Lawrence, treasurer; Mrs. Franklin G. Whitmore, historian; Miss F. M. Olmsted, recording secretary; Mrs. William H. Palmer, chairman of the program committee; Miss Mary Francis, chairman of the printing committee.

Three new members have been admitted since the last meeting: Mrs. Josephine Ruggles Baker, Mrs. Robert H. Chapman, and Mrs. Harriet Tracy Lay.

In accordance with the by-laws of the chapter, two offices were to be filled at this meeting—those of the regent and corresponding secretary becoming vacant by expiration of time limit. So earnest had been the desire of all that

the present regent should retain her position, that an amendment to the by-laws was unanimously adopted Dec. 14, 1899, providing that she be eligible for re-election, and the chapter persuaded Mrs. Holcombe to accept the office again. Mrs. J. Gilbert Calhoun was elected corresponding secretary. The retiring secretary, Mrs. William C. Skinner, with Miss Jane Tuttle, Mrs. Ansel G. Cook, and Mrs. Howard H. Garmany, took the places on the local board of management left vacant by the retirement of Mrs. Charles E. Gross, Mrs. Charles H. Smith, Mrs. P. H. Woodward, and Miss Alice W. Stillman, whose term of office has expired.

A handsome folder issued by the board of women managers of the Pan-American Exposition was passed around. It contained a cordial tender of greeting and assistance to visiting daughters during the exposition, with special invitation for D. A. R. day, June 14th.

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At a meeting held March 5th by Sibbil Dwight Kent Chapter, Suffield, reports were rendered concerning the National Congress held at Washington. Miss King, the historian of the chapter and delegate, gave a general outline of the business. Mrs. Harmon reported in detail some of the important sessions with D. A. R. notes, and Mrs. Street gave a description of the various social functions.

It being the day after President McKinley's inauguration, a paper was read descriptive of the inaugurations of all the Presidents from Washington to Lincoln.

The usual musical numbers interspersed completed the program, which was followed by refreshments and a social hour.

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The present Town Farm at Rockville was, at the period of the Revolutionary War, a tavern. Here Lafayette stopped while on his visit to Connecticut, and it is now proposed by the Sabra Trumbull Chapter D. A. R. to erect there some suitable memorial in commemoration of the visit of the French general.

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At a meeting of the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, held in Washington recently, Mrs. Hepburn-Smith, regent of the Freelove Baldwin Stow Chapter of Milford, Conn., was unanimously chosen vice-president general to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. Person Che-

ney, wife of Congressman Cheney of New Hampshire.

Miss Alice B. Cheney, historian of the Orford Parish Chapter D. A. R. of South Manchester, has completed copying for the chapter the church record book and the society record book of Orford parish.

The annual meeting of the Connecticut Society of the S. A. R. was held in East Haddam on June 6th, in the Nathan Hale schoolhouse.

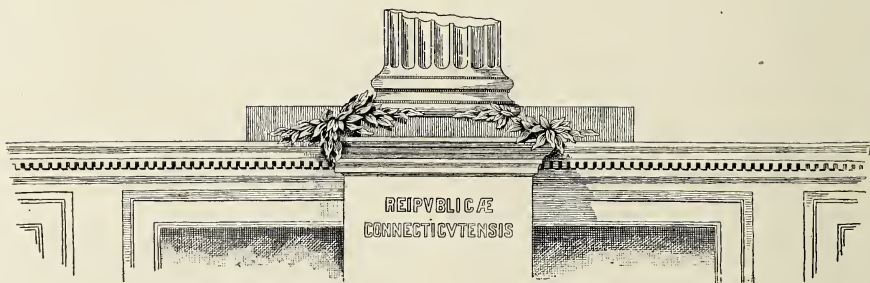
A resolution introduced by William E. Nichols, was unanimously passed to the effect that the society annually offer a bronze medal to that scholar in the Hale schoolhouse district who shall show certain of Hale's good qualities. This boy, known as the Hale scholar, must have the flag tying on the schoolhouse pole every day in the year. He will be given a reasonable compensation. The president appointed William E. Nichols, Francis H. Parker, and Eugene Boardman as the committee to attend to this matter. A committee of three was appointed to arrange for the observing of February 22 at Bridgeport in 1902.

W. E. Nichols, Charles B. Warner, Eugene Boardman, Charles C. Hart and Walter L. Wakefield were appointed a

committee by the president to have charge of the grounds about the society's building, making such improvements as might seem advisable.

A committee was appointed to confer with the legislative committee regarding the placing of the monument to Major-General Joseph Spencer, whose grave is in Wellington on the Nathan Hale Park.

An invitation of the S. A. R. of New London to attend the celebration there June 17, was accepted. The headquarters will be at the Crocker House. During the meeting officers were elected as follows: President Hon. Morgan G. Bulkley; vice-president Hon. Daniel N. Morgan; secretary, Walter L. Wakefield; treasurer, Colonel Henry W. Wessells; registrar, William T. Andrews; chaplain, Rev. Frederick R. Sanford; board of managers A. Floyd Delafield, Isaac W. Birdseye, Ransom N. FitzGerald, John S. Jones, David H. Gould, Frederick D. Street, Henry N. Wayne, Hanford L. Curtis, N. Burton Rogers; delegates, Hon. Morgan G. Bulkley, Simon C. Sherwood, David H. Gould, A. Floyd Delafield, Dr. George J. Holmes; alternates, James B. Bowen, William F. Waterbury, Henry J. Warren, Walter L. Wakefield, Clarence W. Bell.



## HISTORICAL NOTES.

CONDUCTED BY MABEL WARD CAMERON.

The annual meeting of the Connecticut Historical Society was held in the Athenaeum at Hartford, on the evening of May 21st, at 8 o'clock. The following elections took place:

President—The Rev. Dr. Samuel Hart, Middletown.

Vice-Presidents—James J. Goodwin, Hartford; James Terry, New Haven; Richard A. Wheeler, Stonington; Morris

W. Seymour, Bridgeport; Theodore S. Gold, Cornwall; Frank Farnsworth Starr, Middletown; Ellen D. Larned, Thompson; E. Stevens Henry, Rockville.

Recording Secretary—Albert C. Bates, Hartford.

Corresponding Secretary—The Rev. W. DeLoss Love, Hartford.

Treasurer—John E. Morris, Hartford. Membership Committee — Joseph G.



Woodward, Hartford; Julius Gay, Farmington; John E. Morris, Hartford; Horace E. Mather, Hartford; Jane T. Smith, Hartford; Albert C. Bates, Hartford; Joseph L. Blanchard, Hartford.

Library Committee—Francis H. Parker, Hartford; Williston Walker, Hartford; Thomas S. Weaver, Hartford.

Publication Committee — Albert C. Bates, Hartford; Leverett Belknap, Hartford; George S. Godard, Hartford.

Albert C. Bates was reappointed librarian, and the following committee on monthly papers chosen: P. Henry Woodward, Charles B. Whitney, Arthur L. Shipman. Arrangements have been made by which, as was done last summer, the

Miss Edith Brand, the talented daughter of Dr. Brand of Oberlin, Ohio, and was owned by her brother in whose possession it was during all the time he was pursuing his studies at the Hartford Theological Seminary. Upon leaving the city he presented the picture to the Rev. Mr. Talmadge, assistant pastor of the Center church, Hartford.

Copies have been painted which Mr. Talmadge intends presenting to some of his friends, and he has kindly permitted us to make this reproduction for the benefit of our readers. The execution of the painting has much life and vigor, and as it so faithfully represents a custom of the past it is a most interesting work.



rooms of the society will be open as usual during the librarian's vacation.

Vice-President, James J. Goodwin has recently given the society a set of two English publications. "The Genealogist," devoted to family history; and "The Index Library," which prints English parish registers and similar records. Both are quarterly magazines.

Through the courtesy of the Rev. Mr. Talmadge, who owns the original picture, we are able to give the above reproduction of a painting of an old-time village choir.

The original painting is the work of

Norwalk will celebrate its 250th birthday on Sept. 11, 1901, the anniversary of the date on which its existence was recognized by the Connecticut court. At the request of the selectmen of the town the Historical and Memorial Library Association has devised a plan for a three days' celebration, which will include orations, a parade, memorial papers in the churches and other appropriate exercises. It is hoped that Norwalk's sons and daughters who have settled far and wide over the country will return to honor the old town. The executive committee consists of the following representative men: Hon. A. B. Woodward, J. R. Marvin, I.

S. Raymond, Hon. J. H. Ferris, C. W. Bell, M. M. Lee, C. L. Glover, Dr. J. C. Gregory, and J. H. Light.

Mr. Charles H. McKee of Hartford, has in his possession a number of Colonial documents which he has inherited. They include old deeds dating back to 1738, military commissions, and letters, and various memoranda.

The commissions of Samuel Cooper of Chatham in order of promotion in King George's colonial army are among the documents. The first as Ensign was given in 1774. The second and third, both dated 1775, raise him to the rank of second and first lieutenant respectively. These papers have the signature of Jonathan Trumbull, who was then Governor of Connecticut, and are also countersigned by George Wyllis.

Carefully preserved are also letters from Lieutenant Cooper to his wife, written while the former was in camp with the Continental army at Roxbury in 1775. Written in the stilted style of the period, yellow with age and worn in the creases of the quaintly folded sheet, they bring to us a page from the unpublished history of the camp-life, and an echo reaches us from the happy peaceful homes upon which the Revolutionary soldiers turned their backs when they went forth from town and hamlet to serve their country.

The original subscription list of Washington (now Trinity) College has recently come to light, and has been given into the hands of President George Williamson Smith. The contents will not be given to the public until the document has been examined by the publication committee.

The college charter was granted in 1823 and on account of the liberality of the subscriptions obtained in Hartford the buildings of the college were erected in that city.

Mr. Stoeckel of Norfolk, has purchased the old homestead in West Torrington where John Brown, the abolitionist, was born. He proposes to hold the place until a "John Brown Association" is formed, when he will make a deed of gift to such an association. The house is in a dilapidated condition, but can be restored, and Mr. Stoeckel suggests that, after such restoration has been made and a custodian put in charge, the house should be made a museum for relics of John Brown and his time.

J. H. Vaill of Winsted has a very valuable autograph letter from John Brown which was written to Mr. Vaill's father, Rev. Dr. Vaill, while Brown was await-

ing execution in Charlestown jail. Mr. Vaill has had repeated requests for the letter from historical and other societies, but has preferred to retain it as a family heirloom, John Brown having been one of Dr. Vaill's pupils. If the Brown house should be made a depository for such relics Dr. Vaill will deposit the letter there. Other reminders of John Brown and his time are known to exist in Litchfield county and have been promised for the proposed museum.

It is an interesting fact that John Brown's father, Owen Brown, went from Norfolk and purchased the John Brown place in 1799 and now after the lapse of a century the property has been conveyed to another Norfolk man, who has expressed a wish that his ownership be brief in order that so valuable an historic relic should not remain in the hands of an individual. There are a hundred acres of land in the place and it is famous for trailing arbutus.

John Brown was born May 9th, 1800. Captain John Brown, a soldier in the Revolutionary War, was an ancestor. When five years old John Brown was taken to Ohio whither his parents moved, and from that time his connection with Connecticut ceased. While yet a little child he made friends of the neighboring Indians, and when staying in the house in which a slave boy of his own age was sadly abused, he became, to use his own words, "a most determined abolitionist," and was led to swear eternal war with slavery, a fact which ultimately led to his tragic end. About 1854 he moved to Kansas and took up a claim eight or ten miles from Osawatimie; and it was on account of his having established his home in that locality that later on in life he was known as "Osawatimie Brown."

The diary of Major André, after lying hidden for a hundred years, has been discovered in England. This interesting find was made by Lord Grey the other day while he was going over a lot of old family papers that probably had not been disturbed since the conclusion of the American war of independence.

Lord Grey's great grandfather was a commander of British troops in America at that time and André served on his staff. This accounts for the diary being in the possession of the present peer. The diary is apparently the original, but in order to make sure that it is not a copy Lord Grey is sending over to the United States to secure samples of André's handwriting, none of which can be obtained here.

The diary is a story of the campaign, day by day, during the years 1777-1778.



It is simply but interestingly told from the soldier's standpoint, and is accompanied by maps, apparently drawn by André himself and with a skill that would make him the equal of any military hydrographer of today. The diary ceases too early to throw new light upon the motives which prompted the tragic ending of his career, but it gives interesting glimpses of the personality of one of the historical figures of the Revolution.

Derby, Connecticut.—The first volume of the records of the old town of Derby, Connecticut, dating from 1665 to 1717, has been copied and will be published if a sufficient number of subscribers is secured. The copy has been examined by experts and pronounced exact. It includes Indian deeds, and various other matters. It is proposed to print it in a volume 7x10½ inches in size, of 512 pages, with an index of 32 three-column pages, the binding to be of Buckram. The price of the book will be \$5, payable when it is ready for delivery, which will not be before the early summer. Those desiring to encourage the publication of these valuable records should at once notify Mrs. A. W. Phillips, Derby, Connecticut.

Through the generosity of Colonel H. Holton Wood of Boston, the city of Derby is to have a free public library. It will be undoubtedly one of the finest buildings in the State. Colonel Wood has already bought the land, the site selected being in the best residential district; he will also give books to the value of \$5,000, provided that an equal sum be raised elsewhere for the same purpose. The Board of Apportionment has already appropriated \$2500 to that end, and subscriptions from citizens have been solicited.

Those who have already subscribed are: Charles N. Clark, W. Sidney and Charles N. Downs, Edwin Hallock, Rufus W. Blake, Charles B. Alling, Edwin B. Gager, William H. Williams, Mrs. Thomas Radcliffe, Charles H. Nettleton, Miss Carrie Alling, John Peterson, Edward M. Oldham, Albert W. Phillips, Walter N. Sperry, Thomas S. Birdseye, James N. Wise, and Captain Sanford E. Chaffee.

Owing to the courtesy of Mr. Charles T. Welles, we are able to give reproductions of photographs of the new memorial tablets recently placed in Center

church. The tablets, which are to the memory of the Rev. Mr. Walker and the Rev. Mr. Lamson, have been placed at the west end of the church. At the unveiling a sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Albert J. Lyman, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who paid an eloquent tribute to the two former pastors of the church.

An inscription in Greek is upon the entablature of each tablet. The translation of that upon the Walker tablet is from II Corinthians, IV, 18: "While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen, for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

That on the Lamson tablet is from II Corinthians, III, 18: "But we all with open face, beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the spirit of the Lord."

There must have been some good reason why a discharge relating to a soldier in a Massachusetts regiment, and signed by Washington at Newburgh, N. Y., should have been copied into the town records of Wethersfield, Conn. Perhaps Hector Williams was a Wethersfield man.

On page 130, Wethersfield Town Votes No. 1, is the following record:

"By His Excellency General Washington, Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States, etc., Hector Williams, Soldier in the seventh Regiment of the Massachusetts having been certified by a Board of officers appointed for the examination of the Invalids of the Army, as unfit for any farther Duty either in the field or Garrison, good for nothing, is hereby discharged from the service of the United States—Given under my Hand at Head Quarters Newburgh this 31st day of December 1782.

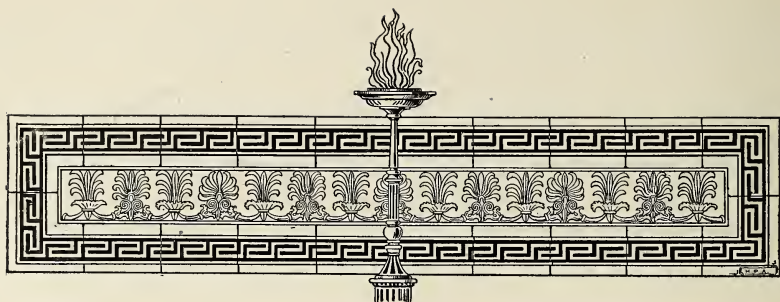
"G. Washington.

By his Excellency's Command  
Ben Walker A. D. C.

Registered in the Books of the  
Regiment

Jona Haskil, Adjutant."

Was Consider Tiffany, the Hartland Tory, a novelist? The manuscript of a story entitled "Ernest Clay, the British Spy," has been found among other old papers belonging to his descendants, and is now in the possession of a gentleman residing in Windsor.



## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The *Hartford Daily Times* has started a department for genealogical research, and will devote one or more columns to the subject every Monday. This is the only daily paper in the Connecticut valley to take up this work. The department is under the charge of an expert well versed in New England family records, and the work will be of much benefit. It is, of course, in a line with what we, as a magazine, are prepared to do.

There is but one perfect method that a grateful people can adopt who seek to do honor to the dead; it is to reincarnate in some living organization the spirit by which the dead man worked, and the faith or achievement that made him great. Not by marble mausoleum or granite monument can we pay worthy tribute to his memory, these things are self limited and impotent for good, but by taking up his unfinished task and with larger ardor and wider opportunity carrying it on to the end.

The State of Connecticut has been the birth place of many great men, and in the long honor roll the name of Noah Webster has his high position: in the service rendered to the young by his spelling book and grammar, the indispensable aid given to the scholar through the dictionary, and the help and encouragement that thoughtful men and women have received by his noble work as moralist, philosopher, and politician. All that he did was good, and when the nation was struggling with both material difficulty and literary weakness the encouragement it received from him was one great stimulus that helped its subsequent magnificent progress.

The real value of his scholastic work in the formation of the English language is shown in this, that progress has not superseded his book with something better. The last edition of his Dictionary

being issued in the current year, and truly named *The International*, is so valuable that the fame of its author grows in exact proportion to the increase of the influence of the English speaking world.

It is proposed now to do something more than the republishing of his great book. A large committee formed of influential men and women, whose names are given below, believe that the time has come when in his birth place in West Hartford a suitable Memorial Building should be erected, with library, reading room, and all modern aids to the intellectual life. In that building a room could be built with the material taken from the home where he was born, and in the keeping of those walls, hallowed by such priceless associations, a copy of each of his original works could be placed, and so would be preserved the accidental associations and the great mental treasures that make his memory precious.

A goodly measure of success has already encouraged the committee. They have pledges of money and offers of land for a site, and in time will carry their undertaking to a successful issue, but we hope that whatever they decide to do may be adequate to the importance of their task. The position of the Webster Memorial Building should be central and commanding, the building worthy of the man whose fame it seeks to perpetuate, and to this end every person who has been helped by him should in some way contribute so that the Memorial may not be the offering of the rich and scholarly only, but an expression of the gratitude of poorer people whose lot in life he has made easier by taking away some of the obstacles from the path of mental culture and power.

This gift from all is richly merited by the service the Webster family has given to the State. One of the ancestors of Noah was Governor Webster, and many



members of the family have toiled in its behalf. The City of Hartford should remember one of the early Hartford educators.

"The Noah Webster Memorial Association was incorporated in 1899.

Article Second of its Constitution reads: "The object of this association shall be to procure subscriptions for the erection of, and to erect a Memorial Library Building in memory of Noah Webster, LL. D., in the Town of West Hartford, and the maintenance of a library and reading room in said Library Building.

The corporate members elected a board of fifteen directors: Dr. Henry R. Barnard, Rev. William Webster Belden, Charles D. Hine, Charles Edward Beach, Philemon R. Day, Mrs. Hattie Elizabeth Smith, Mrs. Kate Elane Way, Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, Charles Dudley Warner, James M. Thomson, John O. Enders, Hyman F. Smith, Mrs. Caroline Hovey Lines, Miss Caroline S. Hewins, Mrs. Frances Augusta Clark; who elected the following officers:

Charles Dudley Warner, president; Charles Edward Beach, vice-president; Fannie A. Clark, secretary; John O. Enders, treasurer.

Charles Hopkins Clark succeeds Mr. Warner, deceased, as president.

In connection with the subject of genealogy the following on the *Pride of Ancestry*, by Mr. H. Phelps Arms, is well worth reading:

There are many persons, even among the most enlightened, who affect to despise the sentiment that fosters the spirit of reverence for one's ancestry; who smile at the notion that a man should seriously consider it worth while to pour over old genealogical records and seek to establish the fact that the blood of good men and true courses through his veins; that the pages of his life-book are replete with the achievements of a noble line of kindred; that he is entitled, therefore, by virtue of this ancestry and his individual worth to claim a still higher place among the favored ones of his state and country. Isn't it a suggestion of cynicism to discourage such sentiments? Should we not rather applaud those who strive to uphold the family name, who take a commendable and just pride in their ancestry, as forces in civic life of the greatest magnitude.

There are historical as well as sociological reasons of the most urgent character that would seem to impose upon every family as a serious duty the preservation of its genealogical record. It matters not how modest that record is, so that it is an honorable one.

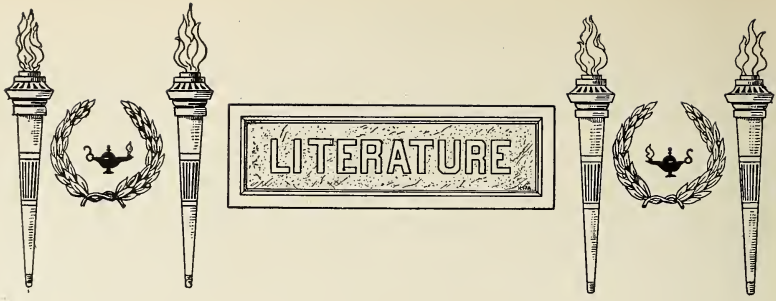
From a sociological point of view no greater guide, we venture to assert, to right living can be adduced than that fur-

nished by the precept and example of a good family. Many a man not over strong in character has refrained in moments of temptation to take the fatal leap into darkness and ruin through a latent spark of loyalty to his good family name, and this, too, where all considerations of a moral or religious character have failed. This reliance may be more human than divine, and may in the case of a hopeless and determined wrong-doer fail in efficacy, but there is no question of the preponderance of evidence in favor of its power. It can be proved beyond a reasonable doubt that there are thousands of men and women today who are within the outer enclosure of a darkened and evil life—dishonest and cruel men and women in all conditions in life. Many of these pause at the inner and final gate, hesitating to throw off the mask of respectability and rush in avowed and open outlaws of society. It is only consideration of personal comfort and social well-being that dissuades them. It is not even the fear of God, nor is it for pity of those near and dear to them. It is wholly a matter of loyalty to the family as a whole, an innate, fundamental regard for the reputation which that family represents as against the isolation and odium of an outcast.

For those who are of strong and lofty character what a splendid incentive to effort is the record of a long line of brave and able ancestors!

An analysis of any given number of the published genealogical works of the best families of today would undoubtedly disclose a most gratifying, though not at all surprising, agreement on all the points contended for here. In the divisions and subdivisions of the various branches of these families there is hardly a blot—that is, there are few records of criminals. By this is meant, it is safe to say, that there is only a fraction of the whole number who have openly cast the cloak of respectability aside and donned the garb of outlaw. Many names, it is true, are to be found that have been those of weak men and women, and many of them scoundrels, but these have contrived to hover on the outskirts of a reputable life, sham though it be, and save the family name from public disgrace.

We hope the time is not far distant when every state in the Union will have its historical and genealogical magazine wherein all its sons and daughters may see engraved, as on an ever-present escutcheon, the virtues and achievements of those who have gone before them, and where they in turn shall in the course of time take the positions they have earned—to the honor of the land that gave them their opportunity and equipment in the work of life.



## BOOK NOTES AND REVIEWS.

The very generous donor of Hubbard Park, Meriden, has done a service to those who are not able to visit it that will in some measure compensate for the deprivation, in the publication of a series of views representing selected "bits" of its exquisite scenery. So good are they that they might be published as pictures of fairy-land. They are half-tone pictures, finished to perfection, and the collection is worth preservation as an art souvenir.

The third edition of "In Cloisters Dim," by Charles Curtz Hahn, literary editor of the *World-Herald*, is having a large advance sale. It was the *New York Sun* that said of this volume: "A little book of poems, of feeling and delicacy, which tells a story. The title reflects a sacred gloom of monastery life. The first poem tells how a lover kneels in a Franciscan chapel with the lady whom he loves, while three monks are chanting the service in the twilight; and as they kneel the man knows that the girl by his side is praying for him. Years pass. His lady-love is dead. As he cannot turn to another, even the fairest of women, he seeks the same monastery in which they two knelt that evening. The next poem shows him years after, when, "in cloisters dim," he has found peace. Then follows the song to his lady-love in which he sings that for "her calm face" he better grows; and later still, years after, the priest, still faithful to the love of his youth, kneels in the cloister, and pressing his crucifix to his lips, says:

"Naught else I kiss in this great world,  
My heart is wrapt in Thee;  
But the pain within my wounded side  
None but my God can see."

The sale of the Rev. Wm. J. Long's "Wilderness Ways" is up in the fifteen thousands, and still active.

ues of "David Harum" and "Eben Holden" may be simplified if the debaters will analyze the characters. The banker is stronger and more original than his rival Eben, and the latter is more refined than the majority of "hired men." On the other hand the subordinate characters in the latter book are by far the best, and therefore there is a better balance and higher average worth in the more recent publication.

There is a great fascination always in the power of the orator. When a man by force of simple words can move the emotions and alter the convictions of multitudes of people, every auditor envies the speaker the knowledge of the art by which such wonderful effects are wrought, and asks, if it is possible that the power can ever be his own.

The history of oratory proves beyond all question that as an art it can be acquired by painstaking effort; that like all other arts, it has rules and laws, system and method, and the student who has mastered its details need not fear that the secret will evade him when he has occasion to test the value of his knowledge by the endeavor to influence his fellows in any branch of public life.

The Handbook of Oratory gives in its summaries of the writings of the leaders of public speech all the really necessary counsel about the principles that underlie the orator's power. It is the most exhaustive compilation of method and practice ever published, and the ignorant aspirant for platform skill will find in the book the most perfect guidance to the acquisition of the knowledge that he desires; nothing better can be found for his purpose. Besides this the scholar and the literary student will find satisfaction in it. Commencing with Aristotle and coming down to the present generation, it culls from every age and nation those imperishable words that the great-

The controversy about the relative val-



est leaders of men in art and politics have uttered, words that will live forever. And to all who wish to have in their possession the greatest speeches of the greatest men, the book can be confidently recommended.

(The Handbook of Oratory, by William Vincent Byars, 557 pages. Price \$5.00, F. P. Kaiser, St. Louis, Chicago, publisher.)

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The writer of this remarkable book has selected one of the most tragic historical events for the leading theme of his story, and has made an interesting book out of the material. The protest of Pilate's wife against the crucifixion of our Saviour suggests a woman of courage, love of right and great nobility. The author has done justice to his heroine, and will be read with zest by those who see in the history of the early church the world's most heroic epoch.

("She Stands Alone," by Mark Ashton. Published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston. Price \$1.50.)

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Mrs Delia Bidwell Ward has written a very sweet and simple poem in praise of "The Old Homestead," and, unfortunately, there are only one hundred copies for private circulation. This is to be regretted. For every person who has well-trained art tastes would like to possess a copy—the illustrations are so quaint, and the printing unique, done upon pale-blue blotting paper and wrapped in the same color of a darker tint. Those who are fortunate enough to possess a copy will treasure it, not only for its artistic but historic value as well. The house pictured was the old homestead of the Bidwell family, built by one Jonathan Bidwell. And the poem has the savor that can only be given by the strength of family feeling aided by the power of song. The illustrations are the work of Mr. Chambers, of the *New York World*.

("The Old Homestead," by Delia Bidwell Ward, published by The Triptych, New York.)

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This is another book where the scenes are laid in Revolutionary War-times, and has less strength and attractiveness than most of the others. It lacks vigor and verisimilitude. There is not a character in it that has special merit. The hero is described as a paragon of virtue in the introduction, but turns out to be a very ordinary mortal when you find him out. And generally speaking, the heroine ought to be ashamed of herself, and would be, no doubt, if she were a real

woman. But hardly a suspicion of life clings to her, from first to last, so the reader will be mildly amused by her folly, but never indignant or provoked. You can either take it up or lay it down without anxiety or hope, and when it is finished the knowledge that all has ended well will matter very little to you. The only difficult question will be—why it was written at all. ("Philip Winwood," by Robert Neilson Stephen. L. C. Page & Co., Boston, publishers.)

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The Hon. Ralph D. Smith, during his lifetime, gave much laborious research into the early history of the old town, and prepared an elaborate manuscript embodying the results of his work. The task had many difficulties, as Guilford, like many other towns, unfortunately took but little care of the records that now would be of priceless worth. Still, with approximate truth, we have given us in the book the list of the men whose work in the seventeenth century laid the foundation for the after-prosperity of the settlement. Specially valuable is the section that deals with the educational interests, the schools, the institute, and the churches.

The work is published in a somewhat imperfect condition, as, although it was no doubt the author's intention to finish it, yet for some reason it was never done. What we have, however, is of great interest and will repay attention.

("The History of Guilford; from its Settlement in 1639," by the Hon. Ralph D. Smith. J. Munsill, publisher. \$3.00.)

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Every writer of a successful book should lie fallow for awhile. The author of "Black Rock" weakened in the "Sky Pilot" as plainly as the writer of the "Bonnie Briar Bush" did in subsequent stories. It is all very well to take advantage of a favorable breeze, but a young author cannot afford in the long run to do work below the average of his first production.

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There is a great deal of artistic talent displayed in the make-up and matter of *The Farmington Magazine*, a new monthly issued by the literati of Farmington, that beautiful suburb of Hartford. Some of its articles are of great interest. "Winter Birds," by R. B. Brandegee is especially good. Miss Annie E. Trumbull contributes an excellent story. Poetry is above the average quality. We wish it all success.

In "Early Connecticut Houses" there are given sketches, plans, and descriptions of a number of old houses built during the years from 1635 to 1750, and that have stood until the present day. And some admirable features are apparent—not the least being the resolve of the people that the space enclosed should hold for its inmates so many conveniences as the circumstances of the times permitted. Of course, there was what we consider waste space in the great chimneys, but that was unavoidable. But generally the comfort and security of the inmates were well considered.

We are not advocating a return to the old simplicity in all modern architecture, but we would recommend to all our builders of houses the idea that no part of a structure can be an adornment that is useless, and every part of it should reflect the best spirit of the age.

In this book we have good pictures of several houses, and accurate descriptions of the structure of every part of the building, down to the least details; and it will be read with pleasure by every person who is interested in the preservation of the history of the State and the doings of the people who have made it what it is.

In the strength of these houses we have portrayed the sturdiness of the builders' characters; and in their simplicity the rugged honesty that so sharply contrasts with much of the cheap show of our more recent years. ("Early Connecticut Houses, An Historical and Architectural Study," by Isham & Brown. Preston & Rounds Co., publishers, Providence, R. I.)

Somewhat different in character from "Ancient Windsor," reviewed in our last number, is "Historical Sketches" of Windsor, by Jabez Hayden. But not less worthy, and it is even more interesting, as it has the charm that always clings to the personal element. Much of it consists of reminiscences of the author, and he describes in simple style and with keen power, the things and people that he was and knew two or three generations ago. There is fidelity to life, and the anecdotes with which the pages are interspersed will amuse as well as interest.

Some parts of the book deal with mat-

ters of historic character, but all is told in the narrative style; so, differing from a purely genealogical work. But the information is exact and reliable, and therefore valuable. ("Historical Sketches," by Jabez H. Hayden. Cloth \$1.50. Published by *The Windsor Locks Journal*.

A new magazine, *The Records of The Past*, has made its appearance, edited by the Rev. Henry Mason Baum, D. C. L., and if as well conducted in the future as the first number promises, it will be a valuable addition to the study-tables of all who are interested in the life of the long ago. Its purpose is to present—by clearly written articles and exact pictures—the story of the past, exhumed from mounds, cities hidden under the dust of centuries, and documents discovered in the old hiding-places where they have been too long forgotten.

Men who are qualified by a lifetime's devotion to this work are contributors to this new journal and each paper in the initial number is worthy. We very heartily commend it to all who think that the story of the old days is too interesting to be neglected. It is published in monthly numbers at Washington, D. C. Annual subscription, \$2.

We have pleasure in announcing that a new novel by the Rev. Magee Pratt, the Literary Editor of this Magazine, is in press, and will be published shortly by us. It is a study of ministerial life as actually lived in this state during the last ten years; made up of incidents that reveal the need of a revival of true Christian principle.

There is no need to tell the readers of this Magazine anything of Mr. Pratt's skill as a literary artist. His articles in its pages are sufficient recommendation, and in his book he has woven a story at once dramatic and true. It will help us as publishers of the book if our friends will send in advance orders which will be filled without needless delay. We expect a large sale and will be helped by this method. The book will be published on Oct. 1st, cloth bound, with portrait, and will run about 60,000 words. Price \$1.00, postpaid.

Address Rev. Magee Pratt, Conn. Magazine Co., Hartford, Conn.



## THE HOME.

## The Art of Right Living.

BY REV. MAGEE PRATT.

The people who live in a house where only the concerns of business and of present pleasure are objects of consideration, live a very restricted life. They may be both useful and estimable people, but they suffer from unnecessary limitations, and are confined to narrow bounds, beyond which are many of the best possessions this world enjoys. Happily, there is never a time when the life of man cannot be enlarged. A natural elasticity is the blessing of humanity, but to obtain a large nature and wide outlook the proper natural method is to induce growth in the days of youth.

There is something pathetic in the doings of those people who suddenly find themselves rich, and at once manifest a desire to open communications with the past. They buy old furniture, old pictures, and old books; purchase portraits that bear the marks of antiquity, and then trust that a very wide circle of charitable friends will link on the visible present of the family to the fabled past that is showing its shadows upon the walls, or lies enclosed in the bookcases in the house.

Their act is the instinctive protest of the mind against narrowness and littleness—the effort to appear larger than the limit of present things allows to the half-trained life. It is the stretching forth of the mind in a blind and almost involuntary way to enclose within itself the things that are worthy, that in concrete form have vanished away.

The blessings of a large heart and well-stored mind are past all computation. Fluctuations of the stock-market do not decrease their values; bankruptcy will not estrange their treasures; they are part of the man, and the man is so much greater and more valuable because he has them.

In every house the materials out of which this larger life can be fashioned may be gathered; they are easily accessible to the poorest, while precious beyond all price, and if they are absent the house is barren of the best things, and has the visible marks of insignificance stamped all over it.

The truth is, that no person is a self-contained entity: the methods of progress are by association. But as no man makes gold, but gathers it so that he may be rich, so no man makes wisdom, knowledge, culture, art; he but picks up the priceless things from the places where dead men have laid them down, or live

ones have deposited them. And though each of us, if we are skilled, can fashion the treasures in new and better shapes, yet it is past our power to make them for ourselves.

All the good things in the world—all that are and that ever have been—belong to every man and woman in it, and there is only one condition nature makes: that we make them our own by a process of assimilation. To look at them is not enough; we must absorb them and so appropriate their values. The process in one sense is easy; in another it is hard.

Every individual man ought to be a better man than all the multitude of good and wise men that have gone before. Homer, Plato, Aristotle, Dante, Goethe, Shakspeare gave the whole of all they had.

David had no song he has not sung; Solomon no wisdom we are not taught; Paul no logic that is not written. And all of who are thoughtful can make the aggregate of every best thought and thing in the world our own inalienable possession by careful study and some sacrifice of time. And if our modern claim of a higher moral nature is a true one, the poorest artisan should be a nobler illustration of moral virtue than any saint or philosopher that ever lived through all the vanished past.

And failing this it proves that either the moral nature is not improved, or that the modern man willfully neglects the means of progress that lie close to his hand.

One of the purposes for which this magazine lives is to help this work of making the good things that have been—and now are not—in our state life, accessible to everybody; to preserve the best our forefathers enjoyed, not for the sake of gratifying an idle curiosity, but for a far better purpose—the ennobling and uplifting of the present.

A man does not climb higher by mounting aloft on his own shoulders, but by lifting himself on and above his progenitors. In this state we are rich in these aids to progress, and the people who help us gather the memorials of other years do it that the present-time life and struggles may be easier for those who are now engaged in them.

What we are doing in a very circumscribed manner others have done in a large and magnificent way. Everything of worth the world has had in its chequered existence is yet present with us. Up from caves where prehistoric man laid himself down to die; through the battlefields where the brute man fought his way to power; in the cities where civilization first wrought its beautifying work and taught the blessings of unity;

by the groves of laurel and olive where great thoughts and splendid arts were born; in company of saints and Saviours whose words have been the regeneration of multitudes, the poorest child of earth can walk in this age of universal knowledge. No house can be complete without the records; no man can really live unless he is familiar with them. A few dollars will purchase the wealth of all time; a few hours each week given faithfully will make the best of it the property of the careful student. And then when all other things have gone from us—if health fails and friends forsake and the children's voices ring through the old rooms no more—still there will be with us the seers and sages who are always faithful and whose words give comfort and peace when nearer and dearer voices fall on our longing ears no more.

And by what fancied gift of liberty do we neglect these things? A man is not his own. No human being has the right of complete self-government. What man now is, in his power and wonderful strength, is not by his own achievement. He has the wealth of the ages in his keeping; is guardian of the riches won by the toils and tears of others; he is part of a social compact whose highest duty is for all to do their share to prevent decay and loss; to make the world an easier place for those to walk in whose feet are being fashioned in the womb of time; and the man is recreant to his noblest trust who neglects himself and his own soul's life, and so lessens the power that makes the motive-impulse for the deeds of the unknown future.

There are some in the world for whose services to the common good God has paid before-hand. All inherited wealth is but a mortgage held by the Almighty upon the time and talents of the fortunate. They are absolved from the heritage of toil for daily bread that they may serve the multitude who are almost crushed by hard conditions, and teach the lesson of human brotherhood by helpful deeds of love. If they forsake their holy task and waste the golden hours in senseless play, the accumulated interest of sorrow and disgrace must be paid at God's own time.

## PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

Our readers will be interested to know that an article on the Town of Wethersfield will appear in the next issue of the *Connecticut Magazine*. The article is from the pen of Rev. Lewis Hicks who for many years was pastor of the Congregational church in that town and is fully conversant with Wethersfield history and its people. Profuse illustrations will brighten the sketch of this famous old town, which all lovers of history will appreciate.

-----  
The second paper on Old Windsor will

also appear in the next issue, fully illustrated.

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We have a great many of the old cuts on hand that were used during the last few years, of which we are willing to dispose at half the original price.

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An opportunity for reliable young men is offered on the opposite page by a reliable Hartford concern. The *Connecticut Magazine* fully endorses the enterprise and its backers.

-----  
Handsome home libraries are nowadays almost as indispensable to a well equipped home as are the chairs, tables, pictures and crockery. We have a great many inquiries regarding the binding of the old *Connecticut Quarterlies* and *Magazines*. It is evident that the bulk of our circulation occupies library space in handsome covers, as each volume is completed. For our readers' benefit we would suggest, if you desire good binding of any sort, that you call on or communicate with F. O. Becher, the book-binder at No. 9 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn. He has the art to perfection.

-----  
The following letter from one of our subscribers "hits the nail on the head." We believe it will do all doubters good to read the following letter:

Washington, D. C.

"Sir:—Enclosed please find my personal check for two dollars, to cover subscription price of the *Magazine* for current year. Have been dilatory about remitting, but not from lack of interest in the *Magazine*. To me it seems very valuable and I should regret much to need to give it up. To a Connecticut man, and one who has been about the state somewhat, the illustrated sketches and histories of the towns and of the old-time notables, and other home data, are invaluable. The price is not to be considered in such a case. One can readily see that you cannot afford to prepare such a publication at a price below two dollars. It must be regarded as a *specialty*, and all specialties *cost*—and they are worth their cost to those who need them and appreciate them.

Once you wrote me that you would reprint the first year's issue if you could obtain subscribers enough to warrant it. Now you say that nearly five hundred persons want it. I want it, very much want it, and with five hundred (and there will be more who will call for it) cannot you afford to print six hundred, or so, copies? You need not be bound to the original subscription price. Make it a dollar, or more if need be, a *special* price for a special thing. I'll gladly pay it and I presume others will as readily as I.

Very sincerely,

H. S. Stevens.

(Formerly Chaplain 14 Conn. Inf. Vols.)



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between the ages of 18 and 24 who have a fair common school education and who wish to secure employment on a fine grade of mechanical work and with opportunities for advancement, may address **Drawer 56, Hartford, Conn.**

We wish to correspond with none but who have mechanical inclinations, a good character and a strong desire to become proficient in their work.

Good references with addresses must in all cases accompany each letter.

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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.

**A Skin Corrective. A Skin Tonic. A Skin Food. A Skin Beautifier.** The most astonishing transformations in personal appearance are brought about by its steady use.

It speedily banishes Pimples, Freckles, Blackheads, Yellow or Muddy Skin, Moth Patches, Eczema, Redness, Roughness, Tan, Sunburn, Moth Spots and Wrinkles. It is also particularly recommended for Chapped Hands, Face and Lips, Scaly Eruptions, Hives, Ivy Poison, Mosquito and other Insect Bites, Cold Sores, Burns, Chafing, the nursery (where the tender skin of baby proves its true worth), Itching, Salt Rheum, and all affections of the skin, etc., in general.

Its effect is not to cover up imperfections, but to so correct them and their cause by its purifying and emollient properties as to leave the skin exquisitely soft, smooth, pure, and in its natural healthy condition. It imparts the tint of the lily and blush of the rose to the plainest face. It is the skin food which gets to the very root of all skin difficulties. All possible objections in skin foods have been eliminated and every possible virtue added. In fact, it is the daintiest toilet requisite that ever graced "my lady's" dressing-table. For sale by Druggists and dealers in toilet articles generally, throughout the U. S. and Canada. Price, fifty cents per large sized bottle. **SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT FREE.** Address, FOWLER, Manufacturing Chemist, Moodus, Conn.



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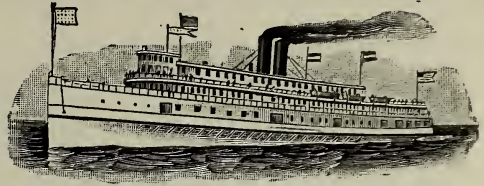
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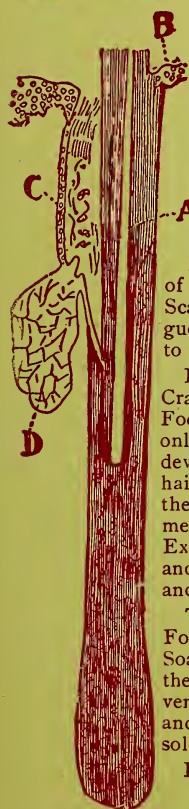
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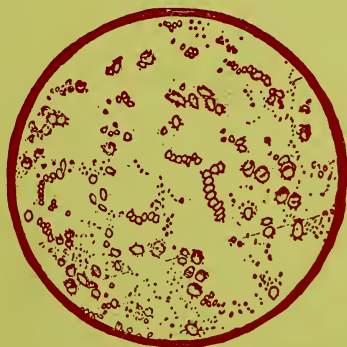
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# THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE



Volume VII  
Number  
III-IV  
Series of  
1902

HISTORY = GENEALOGY  
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SCIENCE = INDUSTRY

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There is enough of the past history of the State and its present greatness to supply material for our pages for many years to come. We cordially invite all dwellers in the steady old Commonwealth, and those who have gone beyond her borders, to unite with us and aid us in making the State's only magazine a power in the land.

The publishers of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE have secured many writers of merit for the year 1903, who will contribute a variety of valuable illustrated articles such as we believe will make it surpass any other volume hitherto published. A partial list of subjects includes

A HALF CENTURY OF CONNECTICUT POLITICS. (Illustrated). Charles Hopkins Clark, Editor The Hartford Courant.

WOODSTOCK AND ROSELAND PARK. (Illustrated). William Harrison Taylor.

SOME OLD MATTABESCK FAMILIES. (Illustrated). Margaret Ellen Jackson.

THE ORIGIN OF SURNAMES. Lucy B. Sayles.

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## INSPIRING NOBILITY OF HOME AND STATE

# THE Connecticut Magazine

NUMBER III-IV

DECEMBER

SERIES OF 1902

An illustrated Bi-Monthly Magazine devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History, Literature, Genealogy, Science, Art, Genius and Industry. Edited by Francis Trevelyan Miller and under the business management of Edward B. Eaton. Following is a list of contents in this edition, lavishly illustrated and ably written.

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# THE Connecticut Magazine

NUMBER III-IV

DECEMBER

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There are 118 Illustrations in this edition excelling and surpassing in number any publication from an American press during the year. Every article is one of vital interest and is presented with a vigorous literary style. Produced by the Connecticut Magazine Company, 730 Main Street, Hartford, Connecticut.

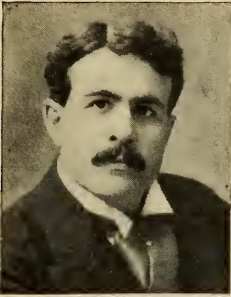
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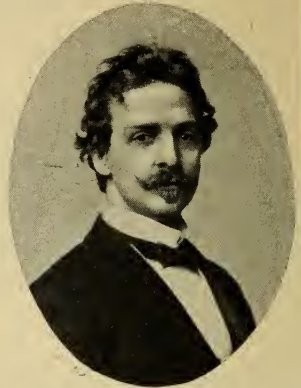
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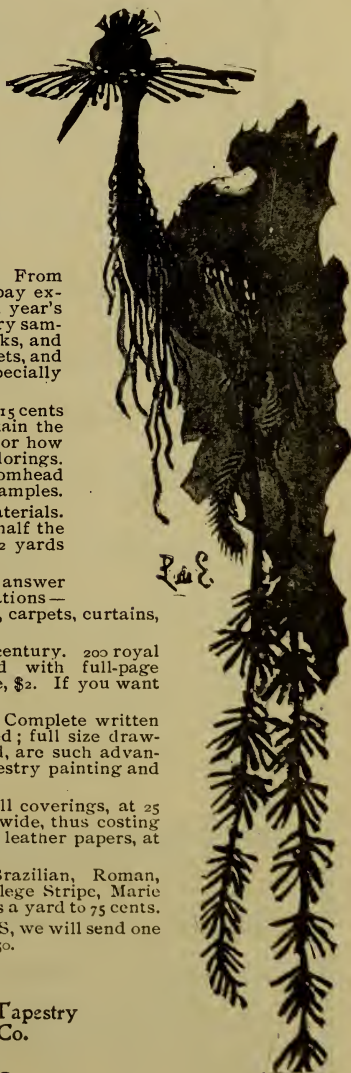
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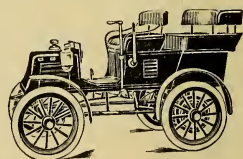
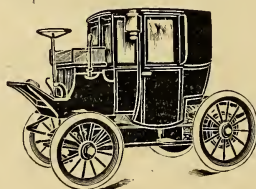
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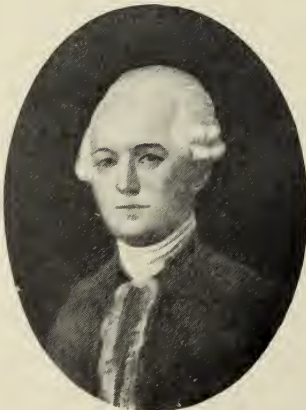




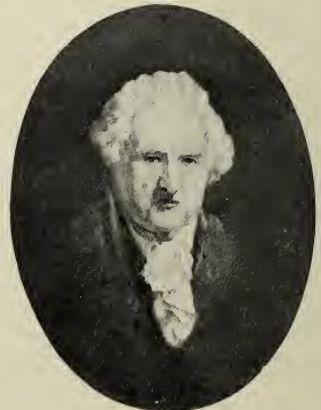
BIRDS-EYE VIEW OF WETHERSFIELD

our oldest river towns. But if that sometime overlooked statement, when clearly brought to light, did not serve to quiet the persistent contention, there is no good reason why later researches of accredited historians should not summarily do so. The position of the late Professor Alexander Johnston, and the conclusions of Professor Charles M. Andrews, reached by the latter after patient and thorough search in the annals of Massachusetts as well as those of Connecticut, should leave no doubt in the mind of any impartial student that the first steps toward effecting a permanent settle-

ment in this region were taken as early as the autumn of 1634 by John Oldham, who had made an overland journey to the vicinity, from Watertown, Mass., the previous year, when he had been captivated by the beauty and fertility of the Connecticut valley. Coming back with eight companions in the autumn of 1634, Oldham and his fellow adventurers prepared and sowed a parcel of ground at Pyquag (the Indian name for the region now called Wethersfield), erected some huts and remained through the winter, with the evident intention of establishing a permanent colony; an intention



SILAS DEANE



JUDGE STEPHEN MIX MITCHELL

From paintings in possession of the Connecticut Historical Society.



which further appears in the fact that in the following spring he returned to Watertown for reinforcements, which he led, to the number of fifteen or twenty persons, to Pyquag, thus insuring the permanency of the colony, and thereby entitling it to the honor of being, what Professor Johnston is evidently disposed to call it, "the first civil settlement in Connecticut."

That Oldham and his companions should have chosen to locate where

artificial fertilization unnecessary, a higher bench of land well situated for dwellings and cultivation, and a succession of ridges still farther towards the west, also well adapted to tillage and commanding views of wide extent and rare loveliness—all these favorably situated parts constitute the Wethersfield of to-day, and together make up an ideal site for a prosperous agricultural community.

But the original settlers and those



BROAD STREET GREEN

they did can excite no wonder in the minds of those who have familiarized themselves with the territory lying south of Hartford and on the banks of the beautiful Connecticut—a tract which must have had even more of natural beauty in 1634 than it has to-day, after it has been denuded of the larger part of its forests and the changed course of the river no longer forms the wide-mouthed bay which then constituted one of its chief attractions. But hundreds of acres of meadow-lands, upon which the annual freshets deposit a rich sediment that renders

who soon joined them were too numerous, and too eager for landed possessions, to rest contented with any comparatively small section, like that which is included within Wethersfield's present boundaries. With so much outlying territory unoccupied it was but natural that they should have spread themselves out until, near the end of the seventeenth century, the township included an area of more than eighty-four square miles, and embraced the territory now included within the limits of Glastonbury, Rocky Hill and Newington, as well as parts of

the present-day Berlin and Marlborough. But this extensive Wethersfield, which was several times larger than the district to which the General Court had given the name of Wythersfield in 1636-7, was altogether too large for conveniences of worship and ease of attendance upon the all-important town meeting. Hence the township of Glastonbury was set off in 1693, later subtractions were made for the formation of other of the towns above named,

population of the place, which had been increased from its small numbers by the addition, within fifteen years, of larger bodies of colonists from England and Massachusetts, was also greatly reduced by the departure of several companies who went out from 1638 to 1659—some to Quinnipiac, and others to establish new settlements in Milford, Stamford and Branford in Connecticut, and Hadley in Massachusetts. But such losses were partially made up



*Photo by Jared B. Standish.*

HISTORIC OLD ELM

and, last of all, in 1871 Newington was incorporated, and Wethersfield was thus reduced to its present dimensions, which are by no means narrow, for the township still contains the rich acres which tempted Oldham and his companions to brave the dangers of a journey through the primeval forests that they might establish a new colony in the free atmosphere of this beautiful valley. And not only was the territory of ancient Wethersfield diminished by a loss of much of that which, from time to time, it had acquired, but the

by the influx of new comers; so that in 1660, the date when the organized exodus of Wethersfield's people came to an end, a well established population of good proportions occupied the territory which then figured under the name.

It may be a common mistake of present-day writers to over-estimate the virtues of the early settlers of New England; but proof is not wanting to show that the colonists of Wethersfield were indeed of a high grade of respectability. Even the small band of "adventurers," as





Photo by  
Albert Morgan.

#### THE COVE

they have been called, who migrated with Oldham, included men who became prominent either in connection with this town or with other colonies, and their names have come down to us associated with the lives and deeds of descendants who have brought great repute to the little State of Connecticut. And in the lists of those who came to Wethersfield from 1635 to 1660 are names to which are prefixed such titles as point to a generous sprinkling among them of men of education and ability. No less than six ministers were residents of the town during this period; four of whom, Peter Prudden, Richard Denton, John Sherman, and John Russell, Jr., became the spiritual leaders of four of the new colonies which were the offshoots of the one in Wethersfield. And the same lists contain the names of not

a few who, either by their own services to church or state, or through the lives of their near or more remote descendants down to the present day, warrant our conclusion that, as a whole, the settlers of Wethersfield ranked well with other Puritan immigrants who crossed the sea from 1630 and on, to escape the tyranny of the mother country.

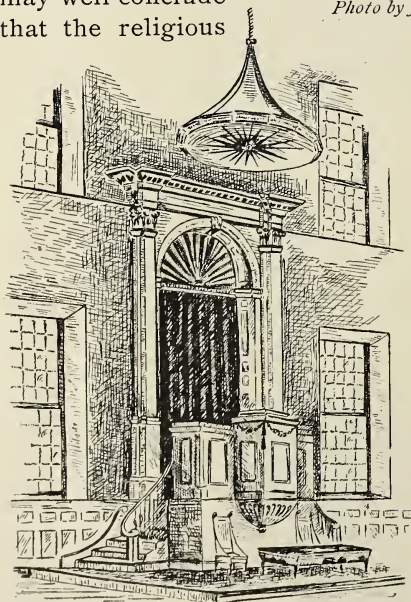
That they were people of principle might be inferred from the fact that they dealt honorably with the Indians, in the purchase of their lands instead of seizing them *vi et armis* from the aboriginal proprietors. Moreover, the interest which they took in religious matters and in the education of their children, even before they could have thoroughly established themselves in comfortable homes or come into possession of anything like a competency, points to a high degree of



intellectual and spiritual ambition, if not also to quite the average culture of the intelligent class with whom they were identified before coming to Connecticut. They did not, indeed, come to their Eldorado fully organized as a church, as did the colonists who settled in Windsor and Hartford, but the little band that arrived in 1635 contained two ministers, so that, after the winter of 1635-36, the colony was never without spiritual leadership; and, judging from the records and traditions which we have of certain ecclesiastical contentions and consequent migrations under one and another of the four ministers aboved named, we may well conclude that the religious



THE OLD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

*Photo by Jared B. Standish.*

THE FIRST PULPIT

convictions of the Wethersfield settlers were deep and were held to be of primary importance. However, a church was organized in 1641, which has maintained a prosperous life up to this day, and is now one of the strongest of the country churches of Connecticut. This body had been organized but a short time before its first house of worship was erected; concerning which the son of Rev. Henry Smith, the first settled pastor wrote in 1698-99: "ye firste Meeting House was solid mayde to withstand ye wicked onsaults of ye Red Skins. Its foundations was laide in ye feare of ye Lord, but its Walls was truly laide in ye feare of ye Indians." This religious stronghold was built of logs, and was made somewhat



churchly by a bell which called the people to worship within its walls. In 1685-1686 a more pretentious edifice was substituted for it; and this in turn, after a use of about seventy-five years, gave place in 1761, to the substantial and beautiful structure which has since been occupied by The First Church of Christ (Congregational), of Wethersfield. The second building is worthy

finest specimens of colonial architecture that can be found in New England. Unhappily, at least from an antiquarian's standpoint, the interior of the church was remodeled in 1838, and the alterations were of such a character, being neither antique nor particularly attractive, that it seemed wise in 1882 to renovate the interior, both for the comfort and enjoyment of the congrega-



THE ANCIENT BURYING GROUND

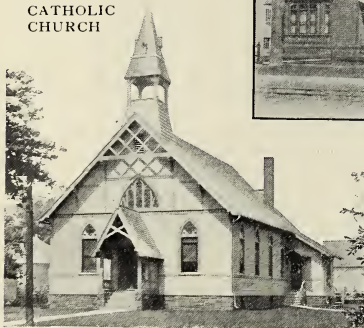
of special remembrance, because in 1716 that part of Yale College was assigned seats within it which was then maintaining a temporary existence in the town, under the direction of Rev. Elisha Williams, who afterwards became the president of the consolidated college at New Haven. Its corner-stone, with the date engraved upon it, is still in existence, and parts of its oaken timbers are doubtless preserved in the strong framework of the present structure.

Of the latter building it is not too much to say that it is one of the

tion, and to make a few corresponding outside alterations. But the work was so reverently done with reference to the past that the interior of the building has even more of the antique flavor in the treatment which was accorded its walls and ceilings, than it had before the renovation was attempted; while, at the same time, it is most satisfactory to the eye and in every way more comfortable to the worshiper. The exterior alterations and additions did not materially change the appearance of the body of the building,

and in nowise affected the beautiful Christopher Wren spire which, for one hundred and forty years, has been the central and predominant landmark of the Wethersfield plains. Much might be written of the notable occurrences which have given a historical importance to this dignified edifice, but space will only allow the statement that both John Adams and George Washington shared the hospitality of its walls. The former wrote in his diary, August 15, 1774,—“We went up the steeple of Wethersfield meeting house, from whence is the most grand and beautiful prospect in the world, at least, that I ever saw.” Wash-

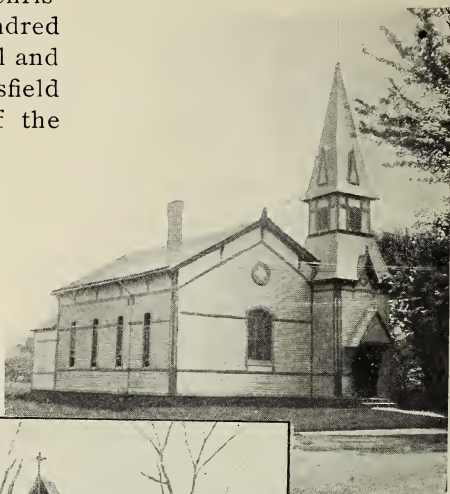
ROMAN  
CATHOLIC  
CHURCH



BAPTIST CHURCH



EPISCOPAL CHURCH



METHODIST  
CHURCH

ington was greatly impressed by the singing of the large choir, and was doubtless edified by the sermon which he heard from the pastor, Dr. John Marsh, on the words: “Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.”

It is doubtful whether any church of the Congregational order has been favored with a line of ministers that, on the whole, were better educated or were more devoted to their work than those who have served this ancient church. Without reference to any who came to occupy its pulpit after the opening of the nineteenth century, it may well be noted that three of the pastorates—those of Stephen Mix, James Lockwood, and John Marsh—covered the period between



1694 and 1821, that of Dr. Marsh alone reaching the great length of forty-seven years. To the first of this illustrious trio the church is indebted, among other things, for the earliest ecclesi-

astical records which it possesses; the second became the spiritual father of a great multitude, through his own labors and in co-operation with Whitefield, whom he invited to his pulpit, and he is also known to have declined the presidency both of Yale and Princeton out of the love which he had for his Wethersfield flock; and of the third, Dr. Marsh, it has been written that "he was a profound judge of human nature, and controlled the conflicting waves of public opinion with unerring skill, and acquired, by his frequent recon-

whose lives reflected no little glory upon the church and town of Wethersfield, lie under

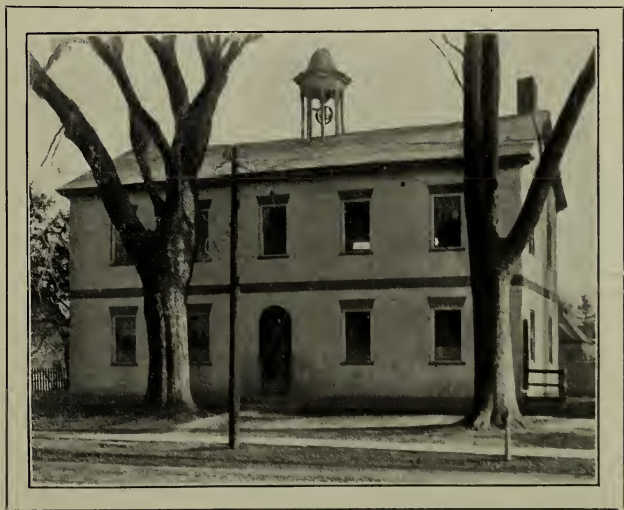


FIRST METHODIST MEETING HOUSE AND PARSONAGE



appropriately inscribed tablets in the cemetery behind the church, a place that has been a Mecca to numbers of their descendants, some of whom, by their own worthy lives and deeds, have reflected back honor upon their distinguished ancestors.

But it is not to be supposed that the precincts of Wethersfield have always been held as preserves for the exclusive ecclesiastical fishing of Congregationalists. As early as 1746 a Separatist preacher ventured



THE ACADEMY

ciliation of village feuds, the noble title of peacemaker." The ashes of these three useful and eminent men,

to expound his doctrines in the town, without the consent of Dr. Lockwood, and was imprisoned for his



OLD BOOK PLATE

In possession of the Connecticut Historical Society.

temerity. But the seed of a new movement had been sown, which, in 1784, bore fruit in the organization of a Baptist church, the members of which were then permitted to assemble by themselves. This body now worships in a comfortable building that was erected in 1876 and stands on the site of its first meeting-house.

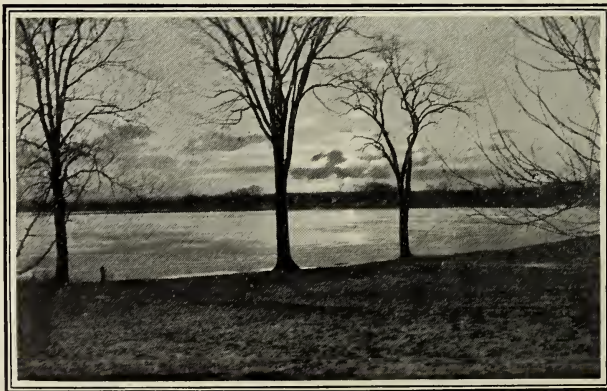
After obtaining something of a foothold in 1790, through the preaching of Jesse Lee and Freeborn Garrettson, the Methodist Episcopal faith and polity gradually gained

adherents and was finally enabled in 1824 to build a church, which was modernized in 1882 and made into the well-appointed structure in which the congregation now worships.

Although there were not a few in the town previous to the year 1869 who believed in the Protestant Episcopal polity, and who encouraged the occasional efforts that were made with a view to organizing a church, yet it was not until the above year that Trinity Church Parish came into being, and not until 1873 that its tasteful and substantial brown-stone chapel was erected.

The last communion to establish a church in Wethersfield was the Roman Catholic, which, under the name of "The Sacred Heart of Jesus," began its work in 1876, and completed its house of worship in 1881.

The fact should be stated in this connection that all of these five ecclesiastical bodies have provided their ministers with comfortable dwellings—a fact which accords with the proverbial habit of Wethersfield people, of looking after the



THE COVE BY MOONLIGHT

Photo by Jared B. Standish.



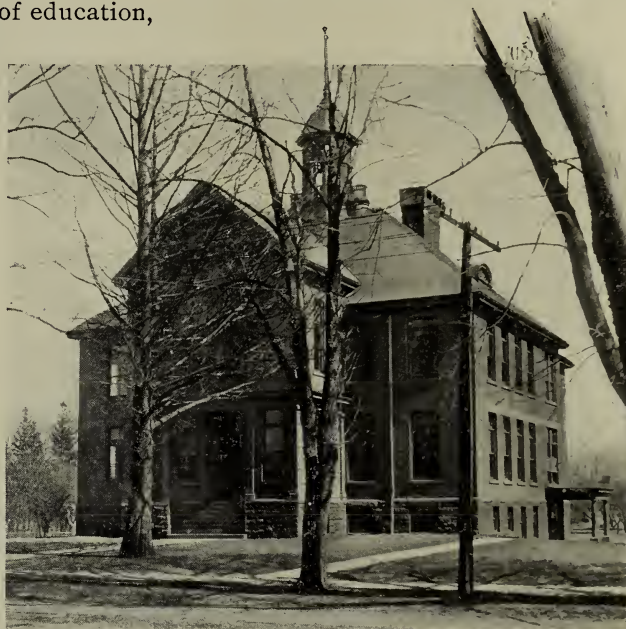
material necessities of those who reside in the community.

Reference has already been made to the fact that the claims of education, as well as those of religion, engaged the attention of the Wethersfield colony at an early date. Indeed, it is a matter of record, that the first school-house had become unfit for use as early as 1660. It must, then, have been one of the very first concerns of the little band of colonists to give their children the benefits of as good an education as it was then possible to provide. Subsequent town votes indicate an equal willingness to incur any expense nec-

essary for the erection of suitable school buildings in the different parts of the township and for the remuneration of competent teachers, to the end that every child might receive a good common school education. So well has the original aim been maintained that it is doubtful whether any town in the state, of equal population, has a larger number of young people who are qualified to teach,

and are now engaged in teaching, in different parts of the land. The only remaining school building of bygone

days, with an interesting history, is "The Academy," which was erected, partly out of public funds and partly



HIGH SCHOOL

by subscription, in 1802-03. Besides having served, at different periods, as a shelter for a public high school and a free high school, it has also been occupied by private schools,

one of which was kept by Frederick Butler, Esq., the author of several historical and biographical works of contemporaneous importance; and another, a school for the education of young women, was established

in 1824 by the Rev. Joseph Emerson. Mr. Emerson had previously founded and conducted a school of like char-



OLD FISH HOUSE



CONNECTICUT STATE PRISON

acter in Byfield, and later at Saugus, Massachusetts, which has been called "a parent school in the history of female education," and justly so, not only because its establishment marked an era in the broadening of the education of young women, but also because it equipped for valuable service many young ladies, who in turn became efficient teachers; among whom were Zilpah P. Grant, the founder of a famous school at Ipswich, and Mary Lyon, whose work at Mount Holyoke abides in the splendid college at South Hadley. Coming to Wethersfield at the earnest request of his friend, Rev. Caleb J. Tenney, D. D., then pastor of the Congregational Church, and other leading citizens, Mr. Emerson gave the benefit of his noble character and rich experience to the educating of a large number of young women, some of whom are still alive to testify, by word and life, to the value of the thorough work that was done by him in the upper room of the Academy building, which is now a village hall; the lower room on the south being occupied by the Town Clerk, and the one on the north by the Public Library. To take the place of the old Academy, and furnish the needed accommodations for the growth of the town, a commodious and substantial high school building was erected in 1893.

Apropos of the reference to the Public Library, it should be noted that a Union Society Library had been established in Wethersfield previous to 1784, when its books are known to have been in circulation. A gentleman now living, remembers when as a boy, in 1825 and after, his Saturday afternoons were spent in the upper room of the old white schoolhouse on High Street, giving out the books as they were called for. But through the failure of the society to replenish its store, the usefulness of the library gradually ceased, public interest in it was lost, and so, in 1850, the books were sold at auction. Numbers of them may be found here and there, with the old book-plate pasted on the inside of the cover, being highly esteemed as souvenirs of one of the early attempts to diffuse knowledge by means of a circulating library.

It was but sixteen years after the disposal of this library before Chauncey Rose, of Terra Haute, Indiana, kindly remembered Wethersfield, his native town, by a gift of sixteen hundred well selected books, as a nucleus of a new library; to which he added the sum of \$1,500 for subsequent enlargement. Additions from other individuals, together with town and state appropriations, have brought the public library now in use up to a high degree of efficiency,



where it is able to meet the reasonable demands of the community for standard and current literature.

It will not be supposed, however, at least by those who are familiar with the thrifty habits which abound in Connecticut, that the good people of Wethersfield have been wholly absorbed in religious and educational pursuits. With all their strivings to get understanding there has been mingled a generous amount of ambition to get on in the world, and a corresponding activity in this direction. Indeed, the town has ever been, and is to-day, a very hive of industry. The exceptional facilities which its position on the "Great River" and its fertile soil have offered for obtaining good returns for labor have been well recognized and wisely taken advantage of. The river has indeed ceased to be the important channel of communication between the town and other parts of the world, near and remote; but from 1648, and almost, if not quite, up to within the recollection of persons now living, ship-building was an important industry; and trade, not only with home ports, but also with distant parts of the earth, was carried on by Wethersfield merchants and sea captains, some of the latter becoming famous in the annals of commerce. One of them, Captain Joseph Stillman, was the grandfather of James Otis; and it was Mary, the daugh-

ter of Captain Joseph Allyne, who married the same distinguished Massachusetts patriot. Shortly before the Revolutionary war a flourishing trade was maintained by citizens of Wethersfield with the West Indies, an export trade in flaxseed had been begun with Ireland; lumber and potashes were carried to England; and other products to Gibraltar, Barbary, Venice and Bilboa, and elsewhere. The chief exports, in addition to those named, were beaver and deer skins, beef, pork, fish, pipe staves, bricks, grain, onions and horses. The chief imports were such necessities and luxuries as salt, sugar, molasses and the then-considered important necessity of rum. The catching and exporting of alewives, which added measurably to the income of not a few of Wethersfield's families, is even now an important industry at the time of high water in the spring; Buck's Fishery, on the Cove, still being prominent in this business, as it has been for a period of nearly two hundred and fifty years, al-



THE FAMOUS WEBB HOUSE

Where General Washington planned the Yorktown campaign.  
*Photo by Albert Morgan.*

though it has lost much of the profit which was formerly attached to it when salmon and shad abounded in the river. Little besides this industry remains to recall the many profitable uses to which the Connecticut was put in the early days of the colony. Shad fishing is carried on to some extent in the spring, and a wharf, under the control of a local

not counting the busy shops in the State Prison, which has been located here since 1827, yet many important mechanical industries were located in the place in former days. As early as 1637 a dam was built on Mill Brook, in the southern part of the town, to furnish power for the operating of Leonard Chester's grist mill, the remains of which may still

be seen but a short distance west from the Hewitt Brothers' mattress factory. This is said to have been the first dam that was built in Connecticut. In 1682 the industry of tanning was begun, and was of so much importance at the time of General Washington's visit in 1781 that he was taken to inspect the process, in which he is said to have been deeply interested. In 1697 a fulling mill was set up by Richard



THE PORTER-BELDEN HOUSE  
AND FIREPLACE

company, furnishes a convenience for river boats to discharge and receive the few passengers and small amount of freight which seek this mode of conveyance. But the steam and electric roads which enter the town and furnish ample facilities for travel and commerce have compelled the writing of "Ichabod" upon Wethersfield's once prosperous river business.

The same word may also be applied to most of the manufacturing enterprises which, from time to time, have flourished in this ancient township; for while Wethersfield now has but two manufactories of any importance, a mattress factory and a copying press manufactory,



Seymour, and Jacob Griswold built another in 1712, or later, in that part of the town that is now called Griswoldville, which was the precursor of like industries in cloth-dressing, weaving and knitting lines which were conducted by members of the Griswold families up to the year 1856. Brick-making was begun soon after the settlement of the town; fur and felt hats were made



for a number of years: and, after the opening of the last

umes of B. L. Raynor's "Life, Writings and Opinions of Thomas



THE LOCKWOOD HOUSE



RESIDENCE OF  
HON.  
S. W. ROBBINS



THE WILLIAMS PLACE

century, pins, edge-tools, hammers, ploughs, wagons, chairs and other useful articles were manufactured. The extensive coffee and spice-grinding industry, which has since been conducted in Hartford, was begun in Wethersfield. And last, but by no means least, books of decided merit were printed here during a period of



THE CHESTER PLACE

Jefferson." But these last received a New York imprint, as it was thought that this would add to their salability. It should

be said, however, that the decline in Wethersfield's commercial and manufacturing enterprises has been offset, to some

RESIDENCE OF  
GEO. B. KELLOGG



THE HENRY BUCK PLACE



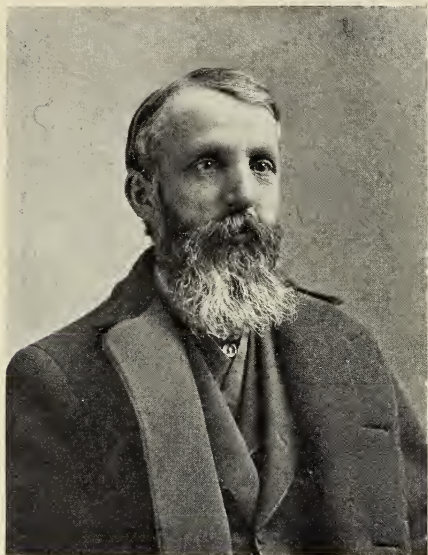
HOME OF GEN. W. T. FENN



THE HARRIS PLACE

about forty years, among which were the two vol-

extent, by the interest which a good number of her citizens have in Hartford concerns; this town now being almost a part of the city by reason

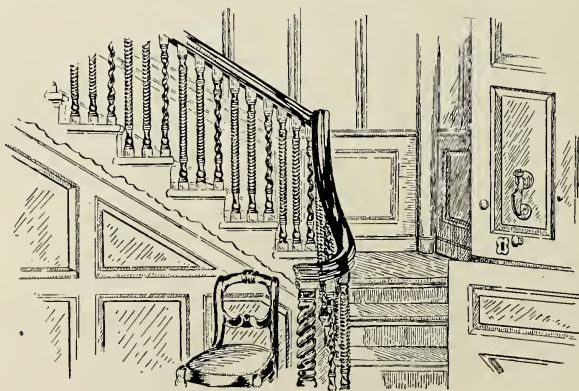


JUDGE SHERMAN W. ADAMS

of numerous ties which bind the two together.

But it remains true that, while quite a body of her citizens are interested in Hartford enterprises, and she is becoming more and more of a residential suburb of the rapidly growing city, Wethersfield as a whole is distinctively an agricultural township. And in choosing to have

Bulwer Lytton's characters is represented as saying, "agriculture is a healthful and noble pursuit, honored by sacred nations, and cherished by the greatest men in classical times." To neglect a soil so fertile, so easily worked, so well adapted to the raising of a variety of crops, and so near to the best markets, in order to establish and engage in occupations which are more wearing and less likely to secure a comfortable living and a good degree of independence, would stamp the inheritors of Wethersfield's rich lands as being less wise than were their fathers. But here have remained upon the ancestral acres an unusually large proportion of the descendants of the first settlers; deriving their own living chiefly from the soil, and sending out a surplus of products for the sustenance of other lives, and for the increase of agricultural prosperity in many parts of the world. Besides raising large quantities of the more common edible roots and much first class tobacco, and giving increasing attention in late years to what is



STAIRWAY IN THE CHESTER HOUSE

it retain its early character its inhabitants cannot be accused of having acted unwisely, for, as one of

known as market-gardening, Wethersfield land owners have long been well and favorably known through



their successful seed-growing, and by the enterprise and reliability of the firms through which their farm and garden seeds have been distributed throughout the country and beyond. Notwithstanding the fact that the seed business is now overdone by the multiplication of companies all over the United States, there are firms of good standing left here to maintain the reputation that was gained by the pioneers in the business, who from 1830, and afterwards, paved the way for others to follow in their steps. Another industry that has helped to give prominence to Wethersfield's name in the agricultural world is that of stock breeding. The herds of Ayrshire, Holstein, Jersey and Swiss cattle which have been imported to the town, and the animals bred therefrom, have proved to be equal to any that have been produced on this continent, and the wide distribution given them by sale has greatly contributed to the improvement of the country's stock. One of the results of the common interests which bind together so many of Wethersfield's citizens is a flourishing chapter of the Grange, which meets in a building of its own, where such interests are said to be furthered and good fellowship promoted,

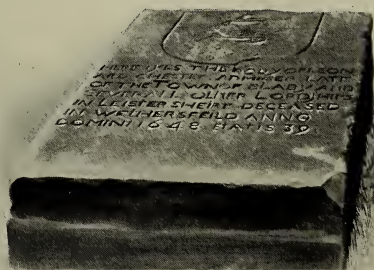


SKATERS AT THE COVE

to the mutual benefit of its members.

But with all the attention that has been given to their own immediate affairs, the people of Wethersfield have never been lacking in patriotic fervor, nor in having among their number those who were able and willing to contribute valuable aid, personal and pecuniary, to the State and Nation. Indeed, this town has borne a very important part, through her representatives, in the conduct both of civil and military affairs. Of the five members who constituted the General Court in the spring of 1636, one, Andrew Ward, was from Wethersfield, and still another, William Swayne, became a member in the following autumn. One governor,

Thomas Welles, was taken directly from the town in 1655-56, and again in 1658-59. In 1774 and 1775 she was represented in the Continental Congress by Silas Deane; and from 1783 until



THE CHESTER TOMBSTONE, 1648

1789 by Stephen Mix Mitchell, who also served as representative in the National Congress from 1793 till 1795. In the same capacity her eminent citizen, Judge Thomas Scott Williams, served his country from 1817 till 1819; and the last two, together with John Chester and Thomas Belden Butler, were members of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, Mitchell, Williams and Butler each attaining to the honorable position of chief judge. And the above are by no means all the names of those who, in the earlier days, brought great honor to Wethersfield in their conduct of civil affairs. And a long line of distinguished service can be traced out in the deeds of numbers of her citizens upon whom public responsibilities have since been laid.

In this brief sketch the story cannot begin to be told of the part that Wethersfield men have borne in the wars which have disturbed the peace and industries of the American people. In the earlier contests with the Aborigines, during the French and Indian wars of a later period, in the severe and long-continued effort of the Colonies to gain their independence, and in the grapple of the nation with armed rebellion—in all these struggles Wethersfield quotas, both of men and money, were always forthcoming, to the securing of the desired results. Yes, in the Civil War more than her proportion of soldiers was furnished. The treasured names of colonels, majors, captains, chaplains and lieutenants who, in one and another war, gave distinction to the families and town from which they went out to do and dare, are far too numerous to be mentioned in this article. But what student of

Connecticut history has not read of Rev. Gershom Bulkeley, the brave surgeon and chaplain of the Connecticut troops which fought in 1675 with the Narragansetts; of Rector Elisha Williams, chaplain of the Connecticut forces under Pepperell, and of Captain, (afterwards Colonel), Elizur Goodrich, of the same "New England Army," in the expedition against Louisburg; of Captain, (afterwards Colonel), John Chester, at Bunker Hill, whose company is said to have been "by far the most accomplished body of men in the American Army;" of Colonel Ezekiel Porter Belden, an intimate friend of Lafayette; and of Colonel Samuel B. Webb, on the staff of General Washington? Such names are suggestive of Wethersfield's devotion to the great causes which appealed to something far deeper than selfish interest in the times which tried men's souls.

Two forms of material aid which gave expression to Wethersfield's patriotic sympathies deserve especial mention. When, in 1774, Boston Harbor was closed by act of Parliament, and the residents of that rebellious town were thereby threatened with starvation, the people of Wethersfield sent them, through Captain Israel Williams, a generous quantity of wheat, rye and Indian corn, with the promise of further contributions at a later date; which seasonable aid was gratefully acknowledged in July of the same year by no less a person than Samuel Adams. Another valuable service was rendered the cause through the contribution, by Silas Deane, of £380, towards defraying the expenses of the expedition



which ended in the capture of Fort Ticonderoga,—an expedition that was projected in Hartford, by Silas Deane and three citizens of that neighboring town. But for this aid, and the further sum of £500, which was raised on a note, to which six persons affixed their signatures, one of whom was Ezekiel Williams of Wethersfield, the project might not have been attempted, and a brilliant page of American history might never have been written. It is of interest to remember that some of the fruits of Ethan Allen's victory were distributed in Wethersfield, in the shape of a body of British prisoners who were billeted among her people.

But the event which, more than all others in her history, led to momentous results, was the council of war that Washington held in May, 1781, when, with General Knox, Duportail and others, he met General the Marquis de Chastellux and Field Marshall de Rochambeau from the French army in Newport, and Governor Jonathan Trumbull, Colonel Jeremiah Wadsworth, Colonel Samuel B. Webb, and others from Connecticut, and planned the campaign which ended in the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. For four or five days, including one Sunday, Washington was a guest at the house of Joseph Webb, whose hospitality was gracefully acknowledged by him, after his return to camp, in a letter, as follows: "I cannot conclude without assuring you that I have a high sense of your politeness and attention to me, while I was in Wethersfield, and that I should at all times be happy to see you at Headquarters."

It is a matter of local pride that the Webb House, on the lot once owned by Major Samuel Wolcott, is still standing, and that no impious hand has materially changed its architectural appearance. Upon the wall of the chamber in which Washington slept hangs the same paper which adorned the room in 1781, its large figures in rich maroon being remarkably well preserved, considering the lapse of time. On the south of this historic building is the large house that was owned by the renowned Silas Deane. A quarter of a mile to the north, on the site of the original fort that was erected by the early settlers for protection against the savages, is another well preserved specimen of Wethersfield's ancient homes—the Porter-Belden house—in which there is a fire-place that was designed by Count Rumford, America's early scientist. Many other substantial houses of eighteenth century make, testify to the prosperity which characterized the town in former days; and it is greatly to be regretted, that necessary changes have required the destruction of certain other famous houses, where hospitality once reigned and notabilities lived and entertained. The front steps of one of them—the home of Rector Williams—are used to ascend to the south door of the house of the Hon. Silas W. Robbins, which stands on the old Williams lot. Up and down these stone steps passed many a noted person, but none more worthy than the Rector's second wife, Elizabeth Scott, whom Philip Doddridge had once desired to marry, but who consented to come to America as the consort of the colonel-parson after

his patriotic services with the English government were concluded. It is recorded that "she was a lady well known in the literary and religious circles of England, as she was in this country ; and some of her writings still remain to testify to her high intellectual, superiority, and moral excellence." One other thing of lively interest, that has to do with the memories of the past, is the old bell in the tower of the Congregational church, which, with a short intermission, has rung the curfew since 1786. Although its warning to put out the lights and retire is no longer heeded as formerly, yet were it to remain silent at the hour of nine many a heart would feel that something precious had passed from life. With its daily call to rest, and its other calls to worship there are mingled, indeed, many sad notes that speak of departed days.

But it has ever been in the way of ringing in new joys, new hopes and new improvements upon the old conditions of living. It cannot ring back the ancient Wethersfield with its cherished customs, habits, homes and the dear men and women of the old school whose ashes rest in God's acre ; but, by the blessing of God, it shall ring in many good things that will make it easier and pleasanter to live, and it will welcome new lives to repeat over and over again, in their own strivings, the story of honorable achievement which has made Wethersfield's past so well worthy of record. Then may it continue to peal on, calling to rest and worship, reviving holy memories, inciting to honorable endeavor, until it shall usher in the final triumph of the kingdom of righteousness and peace!

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\*To the writings of the late Judge Sherman W. Adams the writer of this article would gratefully acknowledge his indebtedness for many facts, which, but for Mr. Adams' patient researches, could have been gathered only at the expense of much time and labor.

For many of the photographs and for much care given to the arrangement and engraving of the illustrations credit is also gratefully given to Mr. Jared B. Standish of the Hartford Engraving Company, a resident of Wethersfield, and a descendant of Capt. Miles Standish.







### IMMUTABILITY.

Ye noble records of the centuries !  
 Ye living witnesses of ages dead !  
 Ye kingly comrades true, whose stout brave fight  
 for life, throws hope's eternal light ahead  
 Upon our paths full of obscurities !

Teach us that 'tis by every conflict won  
 The knotted sinews grow, which give strength, calm  
 And confident, and in the flash and roar  
 Of storm, feel, with sure touch, the coming balm  
 Of the restoring rain and faithful sun.

*Frank Burnham Bagley.*

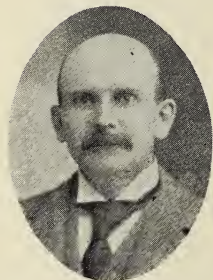
# ROGER SHERMAN—A CONNECTICUT MAN—A MAKER OF THE NATION

HE TOOK PART IN THE DRAFTING OF FOUR GREAT  
DOCUMENTS OF OUR EARLY NATIONAL HISTORY—  
DECLARATION OF RIGHTS—DECLARATION OF INDEPEND-  
ENCE — ARTICLES OF CONFEDERATION — CONSTITUTION

BY

R. ESTON PHYFE, A. B.

VICE-PRINCIPAL AND TEACHER OF HISTORY AT THE HARTFORD HIGH SCHOOL



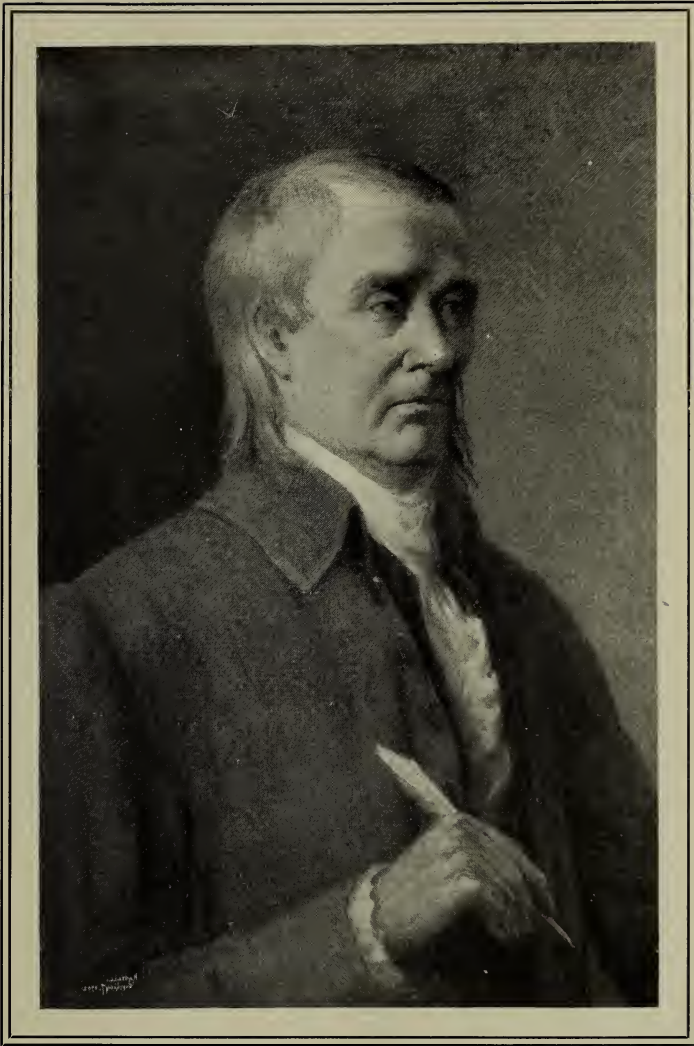
Mr. Phyfe tells the interesting story of the remarkable life of Roger Sherman in a most entertaining manner. He states that for many of the facts in the article he is indebted to Mr. Boutell's volume on the same subject which contains many letters and other documents from Mr. Sherman and his contemporaries. He also extends his appreciation to Mr. Albert C. Bates of the Connecticut Historical Society for the use of the many books and papers of the Society that have given him much valuable assistance in the preparation of this article. Mr. Phyfe is the chief teacher of history and the Vice-Principal of the Hartford Public High School. He comes from a long line of Scotch ancestry and his early life was spent in central New York. His higher education was received at an academy in Delhi, New York, and at Yale College, from which he was graduated in 1890, and came to Hartford. Mr. Phyfe receives numerous invitations from organizations to address them on historical subjects. Among such organizations addressed by him the past year is the Hartford Smith College Club.—Editor.

IT was the good fortune of but one man to be privileged to take part in the making of the four great documents of our early national history: the Declaration of Rights—formed by the convention of 1774—the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Confederation, and the Constitution. And this good fortune came to this man not simply in the train of favoring political circumstances, but because of acknowledged merit of great excellence. The man was Roger Sherman, a sterling patriot, whose history should be familiar to every true American, and especially to every patriotic citizen of Connecticut.

Roger Sherman was born in New-

ton, Mass., April 19, 1721. He was the son of a shoemaker and farmer, and great grandson of a prominent citizen of Watertown, Mass., who had emigrated from England about 1634. The English ancestry of the family was of a very substantial character, and included among its numbers several members of Parliament. From another branch of the family, springing from the parent stock in England, descended General Sherman and his brother, the Ohio statesman. When old enough Roger Sherman learned the shoemaker's trade, and became an assistant to his father in making shoes and working on the farm. He continued in this dual work until he was





*Photo by Randall.*

Hitherto unpublished portrait of  
 ROGER SHERMAN

Painted by Professor John F. Weir, Curator of the Yale School  
 of the Fine Arts, from a miniature by Trumbull

Painting now in possession of Mrs. Timothy Dwight and herewith  
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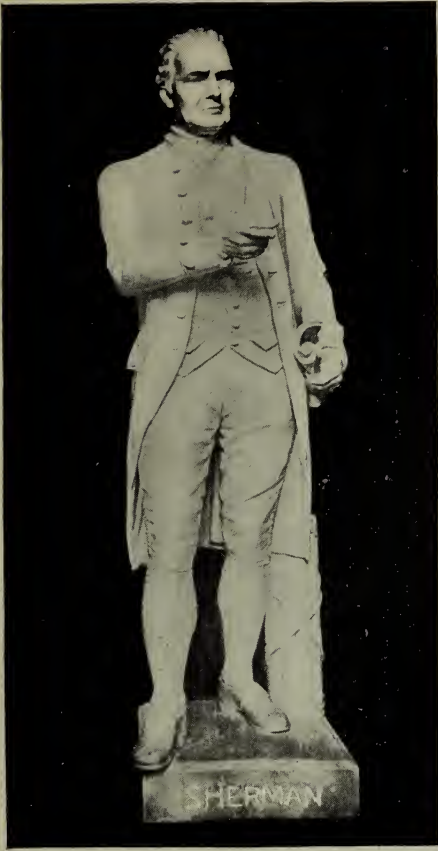
twenty-two years of age. At this time—his father having died two years before—he removed with the family to New Milford, Conn., whither his elder brother had gone a year before the father's death. The formal education of the boy was such as was afforded by the common country schools of the time. But this part of his education must have been very small as compared with the undirected part which he wrought out for himself. It is told of him that while at work at his shoemaker's bench he studied from a book lying beside him. The story is in perfect harmony with his ambition and industry, and we would feel sure that he thus doubly improved his time, even if the story had never been told. The first President Dwight of Yale College said of him: "In early life he began to apply himself with unextinguishable zeal to the acquisition of knowledge. In this pursuit, although he was always actively engaged in business, he spent more hours than most of those who are professedly students." As self-acquisition forces independent reasoning, young Sherman became an eminently practical scholar, whose knowledge was well sorted and always available for ready use. We are, therefore, not surprised to find the following concerning him from the pen of John Adams: "Destitute of all literary and scientific education, but such as he acquired by his own exertions, he was one of the most sensible men in the world." He seems not to have done anything worth mentioning with any other language than his own, but the fields of history, science, philosophy, law

and theology, all, sooner or later, claimed his attention.

The shoe shop on the Sherman farm was no doubt the scene of much interesting conversation and discussion, for, as out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, young Sherman would have much to talk about, concerning his studies and current events, with his father and the more intelligent of their patrons. It was now the period between the second and third of the French and Indian wars. Across the water George II was on the English throne. It was when Sherman was nineteen years of age that England began with Spain the war of Jenkin's Ear. This war, and the attendant circumstances of Walpole's ministry, as well as the affairs of England and the colonies in general, and of Massachusetts in particular, would all be discussed in the Sherman shoe shop. As to what sort of a shoemaker he was we do not know, but surely the thinking awl, like the "thinking bayonet," must be an excellent one.

Sherman's appearance in later years would be foreshadowed at this time in a tall, strong frame, and a thoughtful, intellectual countenance. Most likely he dressed in homespun, with knee breeches, and other characteristic features of colonial dress. Before he was twenty-one, so he once told his family, he had acquired the mastery of his passions. So at this time he must have shown that calmness of nature, that evenness of temperament, so manifest in later years, and which once led a man who had been storming at him to remark, "The devil himself couldn't provoke you." His great popularity





FROM STATUE BY C. B. IVES ON EAST  
FACADE OF STATE CAPITOL

in after times makes it highly probable that he was held in honor by his associates of these early years. He himself undoubtedly enjoyed the life of the community, for he often revisited this home of his childhood, and to this place he came back from Connecticut to marry the wife of his youth.

For a few years after his removal to New Milford, Roger Sherman must have followed the shoemaker's trade, for, in a deed for land bought by him in 1746, he is designated as a shoemaker. But he gradually gave up this vocation, as his time came to

be taken up more and more with higher things. Like Lincoln of a later day, he became a surveyor—thus putting to practical use his knowledge of mathematics—and in 1745 we find him a "Surveyor of Lands" for his county.†

The vocation of surveyor was a very remunerative one in those days and no doubt the considerable sums of money that Sherman earned in this capacity contributed much to his start in life. This vocation, too, brought him into contact with men, and revealed to them his ability and character. And apparently no sooner did the people of his town come to know his worth than they began to put him into office. And so numerous were the offices bestowed upon him, one after another—grand jurymen, fence-viewer, selectman, etc., etc.—that one must suppose he was one whom his townsmen trusted and delighted to honor. By letter of recommendation from the church at Newton, with which he had united after his father's death, he joined the church at New Milford. He became in it a prominent member and office-holder. About this time we find him a buyer and seller of lands. In all public enterprises he not only took interest but actively aided in their advancement.

During the decade between 1750 and 1760 he carried on a general mercantile business, at first with a brother, and after the latter's death, in 1756, alone.

Besides putting to practical use in surveying his knowledge of mathematics, he utilized his knowledge of

†New Milford was at this time in New Haven County. It was included in Litchfield County when the latter was organized in 1752.

astronomy in publishing an almanac† for the years 1750 to 1761, for which he himself made the astronomical calculations. This almanac, of from sixteen to twenty-four pages, according to the year, contained monthly calendars, changes of sun, moon and tides, eclipses, festivals and fasts of the Church of England, weather predictions, etc. Each monthly calendar had at its top a stanza of poetry, while interspersed with the weather predictions were moral reflections, of which the following are specimens: "Public good is to be preferred before private interest." "Plain, downright honesty is the beauty and elegancy of life." "Honour of blood without the ornament of knowledge is but a glorious ignorance." "Good laws, well executed, are the bulwarks of liberty and property." "Self-interest will turn some men's opinions as certainly as wind will a weathercock."

"Are obloquies despised, they die suppressed,

But if with rage resented, they're confessed."

These reflections may be original. If not they were selected by Mr. Sherman, and so in either case they reflect his thoughts. This almanac seems to have been patterned, in some respects, after Benjamin Franklin's "Poor Richard's," with which, for a period, it was contemporaneous. No doubt its annual appearance was warmly welcomed, as it would be one of the few pieces of current reading matter to be found in many Connecticut households. After an eager perusal it

would probably be hung in a convenient place for ready reference.

In the almanac of 1753, the author gives an argument against the acceptance by Connecticut people of the bills of credit from New Hampshire and Rhode Island. He shows that while 54 shillings of these bills equalled an ounce of silver in 1750, now it takes 73 shillings of them to equal the same quantity of silver, so great has been the depreciation of the bills. He declares that the people of Connecticut have probably lost £176,000 in two years in using this unstable currency. So, he naturally asks, "Is not that a large tribute for the inhabitants of said colony to pay to those two governments?" The year before he had issued a similar article in pamphlet form, from a press in New York, in which he had referred to the loss sustained by Connecticut in using the bills of neighboring colonies, and had argued against the idea, in the minds of some, that the people of Connecticut were bound to accept these bills as legal tender. Thus did the breadth of view of the enterprising young merchant show itself, and thus did he take a staunch stand in behalf of his colony's financial welfare.

Probably soon after he engaged in the mercantile business he began the study of law, for we find him admitted to the bar in 1754, when thirty-three years of age. The next year he was chosen justice of the peace for his county, and also elected to represent New Milford in the General Assembly of the Colony. He was thrice re-elected by the people of New Milford to the latter office. When thirty-eight he became

†Copies of this almanac for five different years are to be seen at the rooms of the Connecticut Historical Society.



*Photo by Randall from painting by Trumbull in the Athenaeum at Hartford.*

THE SIGNING OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

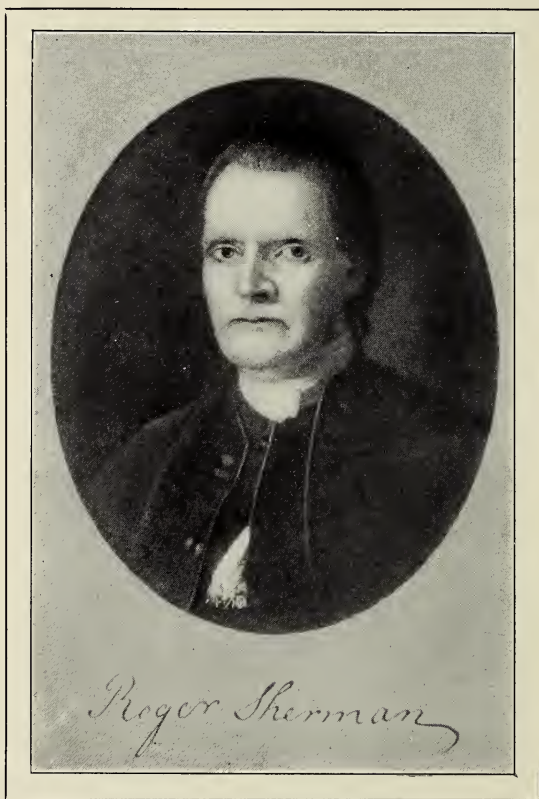
*Dudley Photo.*



a member of the Court of Common Pleas. Note the development : shoemaker, surveyor, merchant, landed proprietor, lawyer, legislator, judge.

In 1761, after his very successful career of eighteen years in New Milford, during which period the highest honors in town and county had been bestowed upon him, he re-

and in the same year he was made a judge of the Superior Court. He was returned an assistant, or Senator, at every successive election for eighteen years, and he remained on the bench of the Superior Court until 1789, when the necessity of his position as member of the House of Representatives caused him to re-



FROM COPY OF PAINTING BY EARLE, 1787

moved to New Haven. He was now forty years of age. He continued here a mercantile business which he had begun the year before. His law practice he now gave up.

The honor of being an assemblyman was here renewed to him in 1764. In 1766 he was chosen to the upper house of the Legislature,

sign the judgeship.

In addition to these honors, Mr. Sherman was active and prominent in his church; treasurer of Yale College from 1766 to 1776; in connection with a brother judge of the Superior Court, a reviser of the statutes of Connecticut; and Mayor of New Haven, from the incorpora-



tion of the city until his death ten years later. He was also, during the war, a member of the Governor's council of safety.

But it is the national career of Roger Sherman that stands out most conspicuous, although the great variety of offices bestowed upon him at home by his fellow citizens attest as naught else can the esteem for integrity and wisdom in which he was held by those who knew him best. He was elected a member of the Continental Congress which met in Philadelphia in 1774. His attitude had been strongly in favor of Colonial protest against English oppression. In 1770 a committee of six New Haven merchants, of whom Roger Sherman was one, endeavoring to enforce a non-importation agreement, had issued an address to the merchants of Wethersfield and Hartford which contained these words, relative to the keeping of the agreement: "It is the cause of our country, it is the cause of liberty, it is the cause of all: and our country betrayed, our liberty sold, and ourselves enslaved, what have we left?" In 1772, in a letter to a Boston patriot, Mr. Sherman had written: "It is a fundamental principle in the British Constitution, and I think must be in every free state, that no laws bind the people but such as they consent to be governed by, therefore, so far as the people of the colonies are bound by laws made without their consent, they must be in a state of slavery or absolute subjection to the will of others; if this right belongs to the people of the colonies, why should they not claim it and enjoy it? If it does not belong to them as well as to their

fellow subjects in Great Britain, how came they to be deprived of it?" John Adams tells us in his diary that when he was on his way to the Congress of 1774, Roger Sherman visited him at "the tavern" in New Haven where he stopped, and told him he thought the Parliament of Great Britain had authority to make laws for America in no case whatever." Mr. Sherman's acts in the Congress of 1774 were in harmony with these previously expressed views, and the Declaration of Rights—setting forth the inalienable privileges of the Colonists—was drawn up by a committee of two from each colony represented in the Congress, of which committee Mr. Sherman was one of the Connecticut members.

Mr. Sherman was returned to the Congress of 1775, which took charge of the war that had already broken out. Being a loyal New Englander, he opposed at first the election of Washington as commander-in-chief, not from any objection to him of a personal character, but because the army at Boston was all from New England, and had a General satisfactory to themselves. Mr. Sherman served in Congress up to November 1, 1781, and again during the session of 1783-4. The esteem in which he was held is shown by the great number of prominent committees on which he was placed, and the numerous and important boards of which he was appointed a member. Conspicuous among the latter were the board of war and ordinance and the treasury board, and, among the former, one to devise ways and means to raise ten million dollars; another to consult with General

Washington, General Gates and General Mifflin for the campaign of 1776; and particularly the committee to draft the Declaration of Independence—on which he was associated with Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin and Robert Livingston—and the committee made up of one from each colony to prepare articles of confederation. So not only did Roger Sherman help to make, in a general way, the four great documents of our early national history, but he helped to draft the first three and had an important part, as we shall see, in the framing of the Constitution.

As the Articles of Confederation were very inadequate as a form of government—the National Government having no control of commerce and no authority to enforce its demands or requisitions upon the states, and as, in consequence, the country was fast drifting towards anarchy it was deemed best to hold a constitutional convention in which the whole matter might be carefully considered and whatever form of government should appear best be adopted. This convention met in Philadelphia in 1787, and Mr. Sherman was one of the three delegates from Connecticut, the other two being William Samuel Johnson and Oliver Ellsworth. Of the fifty-five members of this convention in which the self-educated Sherman was to play a conspicuous part were, so John Fiske tells us, twenty-nine college graduates, representing, as he says, Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Princeton, William and Mary, and beyond the water, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Oxford. With the scholarly men of this convention, how-

ever, Roger Sherman must have felt a certain collegiate kinship, for by an honorary degree of Yale College he was a Master of Arts. Washington was chosen president of the convention. The oldest delegate, and next to Washington the most revered, was Benjamin Franklin, now one year past the four-score years and ten. Next in age to Franklin was Sherman, sixty-six years old.

It was deemed best, soon after the convention met, not to try to make use of the Articles of Confederation, but to make a new constitution. There were naturally many questions that engaged the attention of the convention, but the one that provoked the warmest discussion and was the most difficult to settle was that regarding state suffrage in the



A CHAIR BELONGING TO ROGER SHERMAN, SAID  
TO HAVE BEEN HIS OFFICE CHAIR

In possession of the Connecticut Historical Society.



new congress. Naturally the large states like Virginia and Massachusetts were anxious to see representation in both branches of the new national legislature based on the population. The less populous states were opposed to this, claiming they would be at a disadvantage under such an arrangement, as a few large states with a majority of delegates would always be able to outvote the small ones. They said such a plan was as manifestly unfair as would be the granting of individual suffrage according to wealth—the giving of one vote to a poor man, many to a rich one. The discussion became very heated. A New Jersey delegate, who had favored strengthening the Articles of Confederation and continuing their use, said that if the large states should be given an influence in proportion to their size, their ambition would be proportionally increased, and that the small states would have everything to fear. The large states might unite if they pleased, but they should remember that they had no authority to compel the others to join them. New Jersey would never confederate on the plan before the convention, for, if she did, she would be swallowed up. He would do everything in his power to defeat the plan both in the convention and after he returned home. Wilson, of Pennsylvania, replying, asked ironically if the people of Pennsylvania were not equal to those of New Jersey, if it required one hundred and fifty

of the former to balance fifty of the latter. He said that if the small states would not federate on the proposed plan Pennsylvania—and he presumed other states—would not federate on any other. Bedford, of Delaware, speaking for the small states, said that if the large states should dare to break the existing confederacy the small states would find some foreign ally who would take them by the hand. King, of



LAST RESIDENCE OF ROGER SHERMAN ON CHAPEL STREET, NEW HAVEN

Massachusetts, replying to this, said he was sorry that the delegate from Delaware had suggested the soliciting of aid from a foreign power.

The two sides were now pitted against each other in a deadlock. Martin, of Maryland, said: "You must give each state an equal suffrage or our business is at an end." Roger Sherman was led to remark: "Then are we come to a full stop. I suppose it was never meant that we should break up without doing something." But the convention was not destined to end in failure.

Success was to come through compromise, and the natural compromise was one that would give the states representation in the House in proportion to their inhabitants, and equal representation in the Senate. This the delegates from Connecticut had sagaciously foreseen would be the final outcome, and toward this end they had worked. In fact, the real deadlock came in the working out of this compromise, over the vote, on a resolution by Oliver Ellsworth, that there be equal state representation in the Senate. The vote was a tie, with Rhode Island and New Hampshire not represented. The matter was then referred to a committee. This committee saw that if all the small states had been represented, the Ellsworth resolution would have resulted in favor of the small-state party. Then, again, the large states had already secured, provisionally, proportional representation in the House. So the committee reported favorably to the large states regarding the House, and favorably to the small states as to the Senate. The convention adopted the report. Madison's notes on the convention show that Roger Sherman was the one who initiated the line of action that led to this harmonious arrangement, now called the Connecticut Compromise. Such an idea had been in Sherman's mind for years. In 1776, eleven years before, he had said in a debate on the Articles of Confederation, "The vote should be taken two ways, call the colonies and call the individuals and have a majority of both." The resourcefulness of Sherman as a member of the convention is here shown. In view of it we can appreciate the

statement of Hollister, the historian, that Sherman had "more well digested thoughts to communicate than any other member."

When the question of whether the Vice-President should be the president of the Senate was being considered in the convention, it was objected that on account of the close intimacy between the President and the Vice-President it would be absolutely improper for the latter to preside over the Senate; as much out of place as it would be for the President to preside over Congress. Regarding this Madison says, "Mr. Sherman saw no danger in the case. If the Vice-President were not to be president of the Senate, he would be without employment, and some member by being made president must be deprived of his vote, unless when an equal division of votes might happen in the Senate which would be but seldom."

In these views Mr. Sherman was, of course, with the majority. This, however, was not always the case, as one would naturally expect. For instance, he thought that the members of the lower House of Congress should be chosen not by the people but by the legislatures of the several states. He said of the people: "They want (lack) information and are constantly liable to be misled." The major part of the convention did not share his belief. But, in general, he was with the majority and time has proved the wisdom of their views.

A person looking over Madison's very full account of the convention is impressed with the prominent part taken by Sherman at almost every stage in the proceedings. Between



An *Astronomical* DIARY,  
OR, AN  
ALMANACK

For the Year of our LORD CHRIST,

1753.

Being the first after BISSEXTILE, or LEAP-YEAR: And in the Twenty-Sixth Year of the Reign of our most Gracious Sovereign KING GEORGE III.

Wherein is contained the Lunations, Eclipses, Mutual Aspects of the Planets, Sun and Moon's Rising & Setting, Rising, Setting & Southing of the Seven Stars, Time of High-Water, Courts, Observable Days, Spring Tides, Judgment of the Weather, &c.

Calculated for the Lat. of 41 Deg. North, & the Meridian of New-London in CONNECTICUT.

By ROGER SHERMAN.

Time sprung from Darkness, & from ancient Night  
And rush'd along with the first Beams of Light;  
In Sol's bright Carr he seiz'd the flowing reins,  
And drove his Couriers thro' the Aethereal Plains,  
Whose Radiant Beams aff-ct our feeble Eyes  
And fill our Minds with Wonder and Surprize,  
And still his Wheels on their swift Axles Roll  
With eager haste to reach the destin'd Goal;  
Fast as the Winds their rapid Course they bend,  
Crowd on the Steers to bring the fatal End.

NEW-LONDON:

Printed & Sold by T. GREEN, 1753.

to say, and when he did speak he gave only the concentrated essence of his thoughts. And he always talked directly to the point. Jefferson, in a letter written years later, recalled Sherman as always being at the post of duty. His presence and activity in this convention would certainly indicate this. And we must remember that at this time Mr. Sherman was three-score and six years of age. Think of this old man sitting in this convention during the heat of July and August and watching the proceedings as intently as a mother does her creeping child, ever alert, ever watchful, pondering deeply each phase of development.

Later Roger Sherman helped to secure the ratification of the Constitution by his state, both as a member of the State convention and by contributions to the press. Thus he worked, in state and nation, in shaping the Constitution which has

May 30, when he took his seat, and September 17, when the convention ended, there were seventy-nine full sessions. At each one of fifty-eight of these sessions Sherman addressed the convention from one to three times, not counting the mere making or seconding of a motion. These speeches were all short—judging from Madison's briefs of them—but they were weighty, for Mr. Sherman never spoke unless he had something

given to our country her glory and her strength. And however highly we may prize this Constitution we can never fully realize how great a blessing it was to the infant republic. This was known only to those then living who had, to their sorrow, been face to face with the impotency of the confederation, the chaotic condition of the currency, the dissensions among the States

FAC-SIMILE OF FRONT PAGE OF SHERMAN'S ALMANAC

(Courtesy Connecticut Historical Society).

and the financial distress and misery that everywhere prevailed. Washington knew it for he had thus expressed himself: "It is clear to me as A B C that an extension of federal power would make us one of the most happy, wealthy, respectable and powerful nations that ever inhabited the terrestrial globe. Without them we shall soon be everything which is the direct reverse. I predict the worst consequences from a half-starved, limping government, always moving upon crutches and tottering at every step." To us of to-day the national possession of a strong constitution seems a very commonplace thing, but to men like Washington and Sherman who had known the paralysis of the general government under the Confederation, it must have seemed of priceless value. How rejoiced the heart of Sherman must have been when this Constitution, upon which he had labored so much and from which he hoped so much for the country, was made the main law of the land. And we rejoice that to the intelligence of those worthy men of the convention of 1787, the Constitution will ever remain a standing memorial. Under this new Constitution, which went into force in 1789, Roger Sherman became a member of the House. During his two years in this position he showed the same independence of character, the same zeal for the public good and the same breadth of mind as had manifested themselves in his previous career. He favored the payment of every dollar of the national debt, the assumption of the state debts by the nation and the establishment of a national bank. Hence, he was a

supporter of Alexander Hamilton in his splendid administration as first Secretary of the Treasury. In 1791 he was elected a United States Senator, which office he held until his death two years later in 1793.

Roger Sherman had a fair complexion, and was tall, straight and well proportioned. Although he was not handsome, a contemporary said of him that he had an agreeable, manly countenance. He was modest and reserved in manner. He had a keen sense of humor, as is shown by the following incident: After a proposal had been made in Congress to grant a sword to a certain general who had served as a special messenger to bring news of the victory of Saratoga, but who had travelled so slowly that word of the victory had reached Congress long before his arrival, Sherman suggested that a more fitting present would be a pair of spurs. Mr. Sherman was twice married. The first wife was a Miss Hartwell, by whom he had seven children. His second wife was Rebecca Prescott of Danvers, Mass. The following interesting account of the first meeting of Mr. Sherman and Miss Prescott is given in Boutell's life of Sherman: Roger Sherman had been visiting his brother, the Rev. Josiah Sherman, at Woburn, Mass., for three weeks, and had started on his return to New Haven. Josiah had accompanied him a little way on his journey, and the brothers, having stopped, were just going to bid each other good bye and separate, when a vision of loveliness in the person of the eighteen-year old Harriet Prescott appeared on horseback, on her way to visit her aunt, Josiah Sherman's wife. Roger Sher-



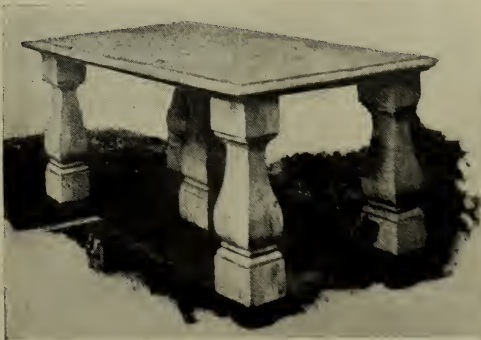
man was presented to her. Very soon thereafter he concluded that it wasn't absolutely necessary after all for him to go back to New Haven at once, and that he would accept Josiah's invitation to remain a little longer. And there flowed that way a tide in the affairs of a certain man which he took at the flood and which led on to matrimony. There were eight children of this marriage. A daughter became the mother of Hon. William M. Evarts, another the mother of Senator George F. Hoar of Massachusetts, another, still, the mother of the late Roger Sherman Baldwin, governor of Connecticut and United States Senator, and father of Judge Simeon E. Baldwin. Other descendants of Roger Sherman have likewise been noted. Here are facts favoring the idea that blood counts—as it undoubtedly does.

Roger Sherman is one of the finest examples of self-made men to be found in American history. Born in humble circumstances he raised himself by his own strength of mind and character to positions of the highest usefulness in county, city, state and nation. Going from a country shoe

shop he became the peer of the wisest counselors of the land, became the honored associate of such men as Franklin, John Adams and Washington.

One would suppose that he must have been endowed by nature with most charming and gracious ways, that he was so successful in winning the favor of men. Such, however, was not the case. He was even awkward in manner. His winning traits seem to have been industry, clearness of thought, honesty and good judgment.

One writer says of him: "Of the high estimation in which he was held there needs no other proof than the fact that he was elevated by the people of Connecticut to almost every office within their gift. Of the fidelity and ability with which he discharged his public duties, there needs no better proof than his reelection to all offices he would consent to take as long as he would accept them." President Stiles of Yale wrote of him as "an extraordinary man, a venerable, uncorruptible patriot." Thomas Jefferson remarked of him that "he never said a foolish thing in his life," Nathaniel



TOMB STONE OF ROGER SHERMAN IN GROVE STREET CEMETERY,  
NEW HAVEN

Macon of North Carolina, that "he had more common sense than any man he ever knew."

Among pithy sayings of Roger Sherman are the following :

"When you are in a minority, talk, when you are in a majority, vote."

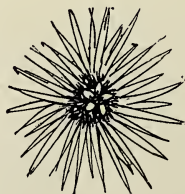
"I know of no better way to preserve credit than to pay debts, and not to run in debt more than is absolutely necessary."

"Popular opinion is founded in justice and the only way to know if the popular opinion is in favor of a measure is to examine whether it is just and right in itself. I believe that whatever is just and right the people will judge of and comply with."


Comparing import duties with direct taxes, he said in Congress in 1789, "the consumer pays them (import duties) eventually, and they pay no more than they choose, because they have it in their power to determine the quantity of taxable articles they will use. A tax left to be paid

at discretion must be more agreeable than any other."

Regarding constituents instructing their representatives, he said, "I think when the people have chosen a representative it is his duty to meet others from the different parts of the Union and consult and agree with them to such acts as are for the general benefit of the whole community. If they were to be guided by instructions there would be no use in deliberation ; all that a man would have to do would be to produce his instructions and lay them on the table and let them speak for him. . . . . It is the duty of a good representative to inquire what measures are most likely to promote the general welfare and after he has discovered them to give them his support. Should his instructions, therefore, coincide with his ideas on any measure, they would be unnecessary ; if they were contrary to the convictions of his own mind he must be bound by every principle of justice to disregard them."








## AN ODE TO MERIDEN PEAK

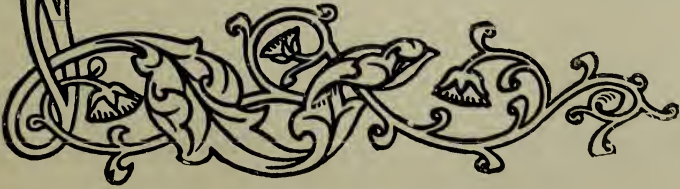
AS SEEN FROM THE HILLS IN BRISTOL  
LOOKING DOWN THE VALLEY TOWARD  
THE MOUNTAIN TOWERING MAJES-  
TICALLY NEARLY TEN MILES AWAY

BY

DR. FREDERICK H. WILLIAMS



Oh, Mount! Across whose placid brow  
The rising sun salutes me now;  
For thrice ten years, at eve and dawn,  
I've seen thy silent shadows drawn,  
Great brooding wings o'er sleeping plain  
That wax with eve, with morning wane.  
I've watched thee in the mystic light  
That moon and stars bequeath to night,  
Seen winter's icy crystals set  
Thy head in silvered coronet.  
I love thee when the spirites of Dawn  
Dance o'er thy peaks with laughing Morn;  
I love thee in the crimson bliss  
When Vesper takes her parting kiss.  
I saw the mad tornado's crest  
Beat fiercely on thy honest breast,  
And, sullen with thy stern disdain,  
Go, shrieking murder down the plain.  
Silent, as Egypt's Sphynx, ye stand  
Thy ward o'er yet more ancient land;

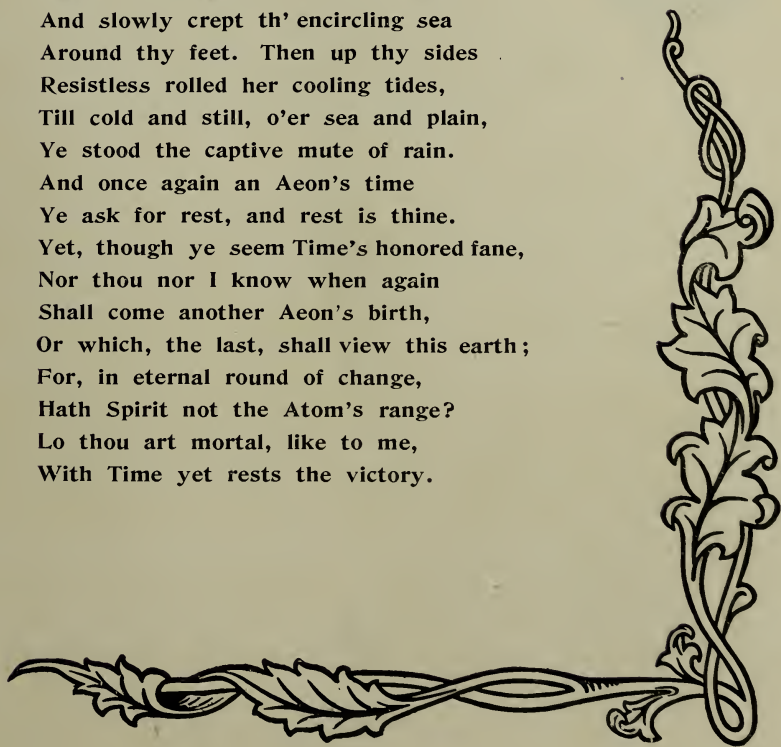




CASTLE CRAIG TOWER, LOOKING WEST, AS SEEN FROM HUBBARD PARK



So stern, that ever to my youth  
Ye typified eternal truth.  
Say! do the ages ever find  
Thee steadfast as Infinite Mind?  
Dost thou compass the Aeon's range?  
Art thou the changeless Soul of Change?  
The pallid moon scarce lights thy crest,  
Soft purpling shadows veil the west,  
A ghostly mist that upwards steals  
In priestly robes thy form conceals,  
The pearly dew globes drop like tears  
As Time unveils thy vanished years.  
How tiny is the drop of rain  
That falls upon the sea or plain!  
When you blazed o'er the ancient night  
Resistless seemed thine awful might!  
Yet, softly came the gentle rain  
And kissed thy brow once and again;  
It slowly stayed thy conq'ring heat,  
It laved and cooled thy burning feet,  
Again the sedge grew on the lea,  
And slowly crept th' encircling sea  
Around thy feet. Then up thy sides  
Resistless rolled her cooling tides,  
Till cold and still, o'er sea and plain,  
Ye stood the captive mute of rain.  
And once again an Aeon's time  
Ye ask for rest, and rest is thine.  
Yet, though ye seem Time's honored fane,  
Nor thou nor I know when again  
Shall come another Aeon's birth,  
Or which, the last, shall view this earth;  
For, in eternal round of change,  
Hath Spirit not the Atom's range?  
Lo thou art mortal, like to me,  
With Time yet rests the victory.



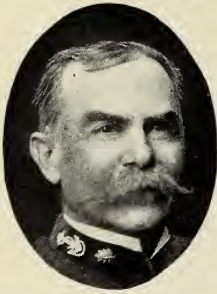
# CONNECTICUT'S HUGE INDUSTRY UNDER THE SEA

NEARLY SEVENTY THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND UNDER  
LONG ISLAND SOUND DEVOTED TO OYSTER FARMING

BY

COMMANDER HENRY H. BARROLL

(UNITED STATES NAVY)



Commander Barroll is residing in Norwalk, having been placed on the retired list of the United States Navy, at his own request, on July 5th, 1899. Graduated from the United States Naval Academy in June, 1871, he has acquired an enviable reputation in the naval service. In 1875 he was a member of the party under Lieutenant Frederick Collins, ordered to survey a line for an interoceanic canal across the Isthmus of Darien. He was also a member of the party on the U. S. S. "Gettysburg," making determinations of longitude by means of telegraphic cable from Key West through the Antilles as far south as the line of Trinidad. With the U. S. Coast Survey he was later engaged in making sailing directions for the east coast of the United States between Cape Henry and the Dry Tortugas, and in locating the oyster beds in Tangier and Pocomoke Sounds, Chesapeake Bay. He commanded the Coast Survey steamer "Hitchcock" triangulating the Mississippi River, and took part in the quelling of the Chinese riot in 1883. In 1891 he was in charge of the branch Hydrographic office at Norfolk, Virginia, later proceeding on the U. S. S. "Petrel" as navigator to Hong Kong, China. In 1895 he was appointed one of the aids to Captain H. C. Taylor, President of the Naval War College at Newport. In 1897 he was attached to the "Helena," cruising in Yucatan Canal, and was on the "Dolphin" during the Havana blockade. He participated in the bombardment at Santiago, and was navigator of the U. S. S. "New York," cruising with the squadron of battleships through the West Indies and along the Spanish Main.—Editor.

**A**MONG the many huge industries in Connecticut the most unique is under the deep seas, and its well equipped plant lies submerged in the waters of Long Island Sound. With nearly 70,000 acres of land devoted to the great enterprise, employing at times 600 men and half a thousand vessels of various sizes and shapes, the dark depths off the coast of Connecticut are not only making large fortunes for the promoters, but paying heavy revenue into the state exchequer.

Connecticut is a mine of wealth; its rock beds contain many of the

precious minerals; its soil is rich in produce, and from its good, red earth have sprung the sturdiest and most rugged of manhood whose ingenuity has caused the wheels of progress to whizz and whirl until to-day this grand old state of the Puritan is one of the most compact little hives of industry in the world.

And now the Connecticut Yankee, in his unlimited ambition, rolls up his trousers over good, sturdy sun-burned limbs and wades out into the adjoining waters to find new fields to satisfy an ever developing energy.

Connecticut furnished the oysters



for the coronation banquet of King Edward VII of the British empire, thus the old mother country is forced to still depend upon the resources of one of its former colonies. The commercial phase of the oyster industry, however, is to be entertainingly told by another writer in another article and therefore I wish to interest you more with one of the most remarkable and fascinating stories of nature, the birth and the life of this quaint little denizen of the Sound.

First, to impress you with the importance of this little bivalve, let me say that Connecticut has about 64,000 acres of privately planted oyster beds, and about 5,000 acres of natural oyster beds. The principal natural beds are the Fairfield, Bridgeport, Stratford and Roton Point, the largest being that off Stratford, which comprises 3,055 acres. The importance to the state of this industry is shown in the fact that 349 vessels have license to work upon the natural beds of the state, and 94 steamers are licensed to take oysters in Connecticut waters.

The extremely unprotected state of those beds of oysters which have been planted by private individuals is so great that it is necessary for the state government to throw about them all the safeguard that fines and other penalties can insure; yet, even with the best laws in their favor, the oyster planters have much to contend with, since severe storms, and the ravages of the marine enemies cannot be made amenable to the laws, and may in a short while destroy the labor of several seasons.

Several of the Atlantic States have passed laws specially to protect this

industry. In Connecticut no person is allowed to gather oysters from the natural beds, except at a certain season of the year, and even then in some localities only by means of tongs, as dredging has a tendency to roll the oysters over, and also to set free larger quantities of sediment.

The season during which the natural beds of Connecticut shall be allowed to rest extends from the twentieth day of July till the tenth of September of each year, and therefore the open season has just begun. The Housatonic river is a designated locality from which oysters may not be removed at any time, except by the use of tongs. An efficient oyster police is maintained to see that these laws are not violated.

The natural beds are the property of the state, and in the proper season any person having a license may seek for oysters on this territory. From the natural beds many oysters are annually removed by the planters as "seed" for their planted beds. In one year 550,000 bushels of "seed" oysters were obtained from the natural beds for planting. In another year three natural beds gave employment to 200 boats, averaging three men to a boat, or to some 600 men, for a period of three months.

The territory owned by the oyster growers is recorded in the state records, the same as property owned on the surface of the land, and taxes are levied and collected the same as from real estate.

Though we are all familiar with the oyster as an article of food, yet there are perhaps many who, while

fond of the luscious bivalve, have hardly ever given a thought to its early life, and the manner in which it earns a livelihood.

The oyster, or, according to its zoological nomenclature, *Ostrea*, belongs to that class of mollusks known as the *Lamelli Branchiata*—a class of bivalves incapable of locomotion. Naturally, therefore, the oyster is a bivalve which has one of its shells or valves attached to some species of support, and remains ever in the same place, till removed by a cause other than its own volition.

Some years ago the U. S. Coast Survey Schooner *Palinurus*, under command of Lieutenant Francis Winslow, of the U. S. Navy, was assigned to make a series of observations, with the object of determining the most favorable conditions, as well as the various causes of injury to the natural oyster beds. Being attached to the *Palinurus* as assistant to Lieutenant Winslow, I had an opportunity for studying the early growth of the oyster, and also to note the ravages made by its marine enemies, of which I will tell in the second of this series.

The spawn, or "spat," of the oyster, its reproductive element, is a pale, yellowish fluid, a portion of which, when viewed under the microscope, shows a multitude of particles in revolution, and resembling small turbine wheels in rapid motion. It was for some time supposed that the oyster was hermaphroditic; but subsequent investigation has shown that there are male and female oysters; the female producing small, pear-shaped eggs, and the male producing re-productive germs. In each case the reproductive element is simply

voided into the water, and thus it is only when the germs may happen to come in contact that the young oyster is formed.

If you could come with me to the bottom of Long Island Sound you would find that the newly born oyster does not resemble the bivalve of commerce. At first it is, indeed, a swimmer, and rises to the surface of the water by means of minute hair-like appendages, with which it wafts itself along. It retains this state, and this method of locomotion\* for a space of time ranging from one to six days; probably influenced in the duration by the temperature of the water or some other natural cause. It finally seeks some material upon which to attach itself, and the character of this substance selected determines its existence. If it is so unfortunate as to select a resting place upon a muddy bottom it will be choked and smothered, or die from want of food. If it rests upon a clean, hard surface, where there is also room for its growth, it will live, and attach itself firmly; the swimming, hair-like appendages converting themselves into a strong ligament which keeps the oyster from being easily torn away.

As the oyster is in his earliest stage a swimmer, it is then not strictly correct to class him as incapable of locomotion. Indeed, zoologists have proven that ages ago the oyster was during its entire life a swimmer, but natural selection has preserved of the species only those that attached themselves to rocks. It may also seem superfluous to state that the oyster has no means of locomotion; yet some species of mollusk are provided with a tough



muscle, known as the "foot," by which the shell-fish may make small leaps from place to place. Even this faint means of locomotion, however, is denied the present-day oyster after he has once chosen a resting place, and, therefore, his life is at all times completely dependent upon the conditions of his environment. Various causes may seriously affect his health, and even his existence. Added to these disadvantages he has also numerous enemies other than mankind which prey upon the spawn, the young mollusk, and even upon those of more mature growth.

Nature seems to have compensated for this severe drain upon a species so incapable of either flight or defense, by endowing it with wonderful reproductive power. The female oyster produces millions of eggs—one authority estimates the number produced by one oyster in a single season to be 16,000,000, while the reproductive germs voided by the male are even more numerous.

When the minute swimming oyster sinks and attaches itself to some firm substance, the revolving motion referred to becomes slower and soon ceases altogether; and instantly after attachment can be seen the formation of shell, with which the delicate young organism proceeds to protect itself. The shell is formed constantly from the inside—that is, layers of mother-of-pearl are being continually deposited on the inside, each layer as the oyster grows being a little larger than the preceding one, thus making the growth a continual one from the hinge outward; and thus the shell about the hinge is quite thick, while the edges are always thin and sharp.

The young oyster grows rapidly, and though only microscopic at birth will, under favorable conditions, in some six weeks be one-third of an inch in diameter, and will measure from one to one and a half inches at the end of a year. Its food consists of animalculæ and minute particles of vegetable matter brought to it by the sea water, through gills, of which it has four rows, situated just within the mantle—that corrugated or fluted edge next the shell.

The tough ligament, which is sometimes erroneously called the heart, and by which the oyster draws its shells so closely together, is called the "adductor muscle," and near this muscle is the liver, and also the heart—the latter being easily recognized by the brown color of its auricle. The oyster has no jaws, or teeth of any kind, but has a mouth, placed under a kind of hood, which is formed near the hinge, where the two edges of the mantle join.

The cultivation of oysters by planting them on artificially constructed beds has been practiced from ancient times. According to Pliny, the first person who formed artificial oyster beds was Sergius Orata, who established them at Baie, near the present city of Naples, in the time of Augustus Cæsar. So the Connecticut cultivated oyster has a long geneology.

There are planted oyster beds in Great Britain, France, Germany and Holland, and also in Australia. In the American continent oyster planting is practically confined to the Atlantic and Gulf states. There are vast natural beds in Georgia and Florida, which, having continued almost entirely unmolested for centuries, have caused great banks of

shell to be formed. These oysters are small, and are termed "Raccoon oysters," from the supposed fondness of the raccoon for this species of food. The oysters in the vicinity of Mobile and Pensacola are small, though larger than the Raccoon oyster of Florida, and are known as "Cove oysters." Those found near Chincoteague and Assateague—the eastern shore portion of the Virginia sea-coast, are very large, and extremely long, the shells being frequently over a foot in length. These are, from their size and shape, jocularly denominated "Cape Ann Boots."

During the spawning season the spat can be seen floating in the water, and it is at this time that the trout and mullet, its earliest enemies, make their attack upon it. These, and perhaps other fish, feed upon the spat, swimming with mouth open, and straining the spat through

their gills. When the young oyster is attached, and begins the formation of his hard shell for protection, he is assailed by the "drill," the periwinkle and the star-fish.

In my next article on this fascinating subject, of which so little is known, although it is right here at home with us, I shall tell of these little murderers of the sea, sea cannibals that exist on defenseless oysters. This will be of especial interest to children who wish to become acquainted with the mysteries of this world of ours, even as we find it here in Connecticut. Undoubtedly nearly all of my readers have gathered innocent looking little star-fish along the shore during the last few months of this summer season. Did you know that the apparently lifeless and cowardly beach tossed creature is a sea scavenger, a sea pirate, a regular sea devil?





## Country Life in Connecticut

“**I**T is a veritable Switzerland at our own doors,” says a writer in speaking of the Litchfield hills. “Wild and beautiful there is no tiresome similarity, for the hills and valleys are fashioned in a variety of picturesque shapes; there are the glens and the beautiful mountain lakes scattered about in profusion. Perhaps in no country are the sunsets so lovely as here. It seems, as the radiant orb of the day sinks behind the blue mountains in the west, as if God had selected this particular sky for a canvas on which to paint His great

masterpieces. And then there follows the beautiful twilight, and all the earth is bathed in a tranquil glory. The fields which have been clothed with a carpet of delicate green and the brilliant hues of the wild flowers are now studies in purple and shimmering gold; the Persian robe of autumn has been thrown over them. There is the haze about the distant hills which the true artist strives to put upon his canvas. Soon the lakes will become great glassy floors of ice, and the raindrops freezing on the trees will transform the landscape into a fairyland, the forest gleaming and sparkling in dazzling splendor.”

“Touched by a light that hath no name,  
A glory never sung;  
Aloft on sky and mountain wall  
Are God's great pictures hung.”

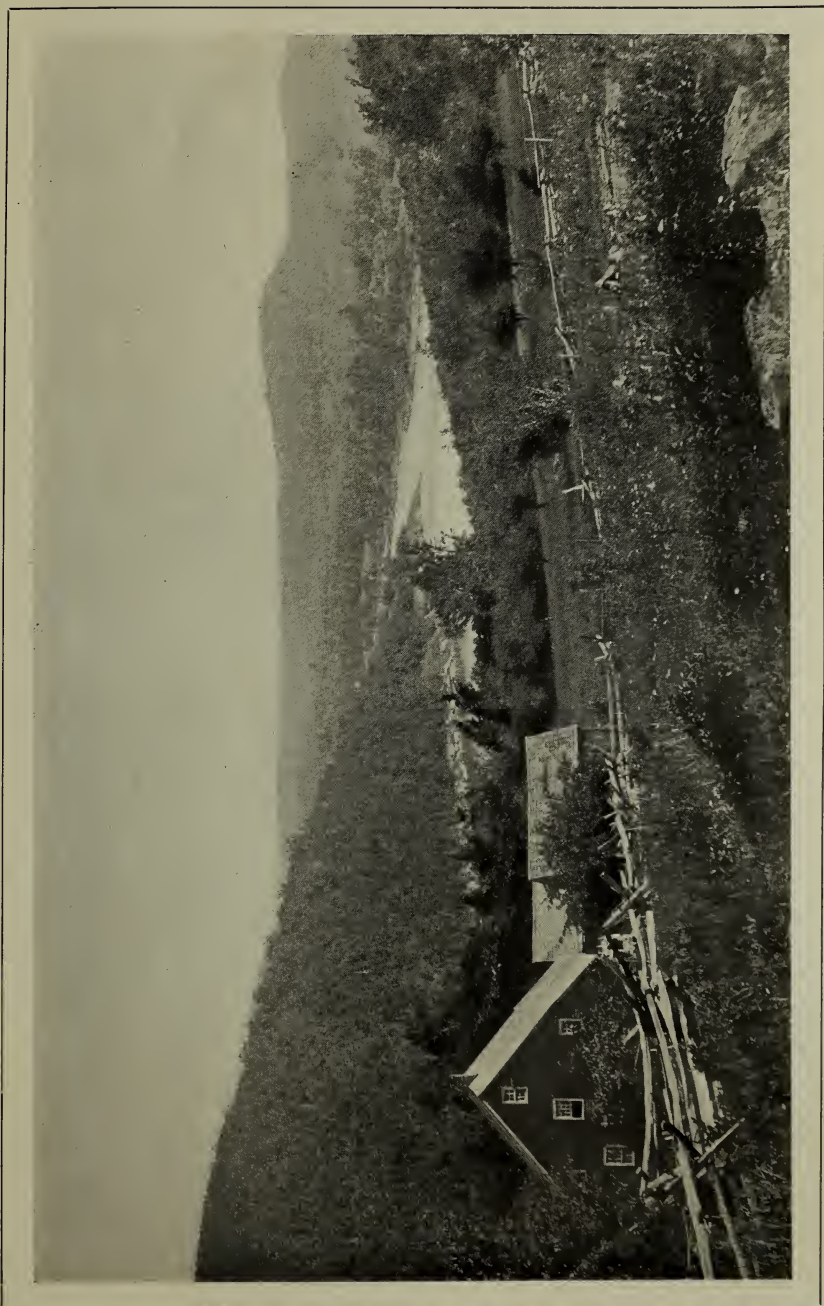


The illustrations on the following pages are from the booklet entitled “Summer Homes,” by permission of the publishers, the Central New England Railroad. Starting from Hartford and continuing along the line of the Central New England are some of the most beautiful summer retreats in America, which during the summer months are visited by thousands of the lovers of majestic nature.



WAKEFIELD BOULEVARD, HIGHLAND LAKE, WINSTED





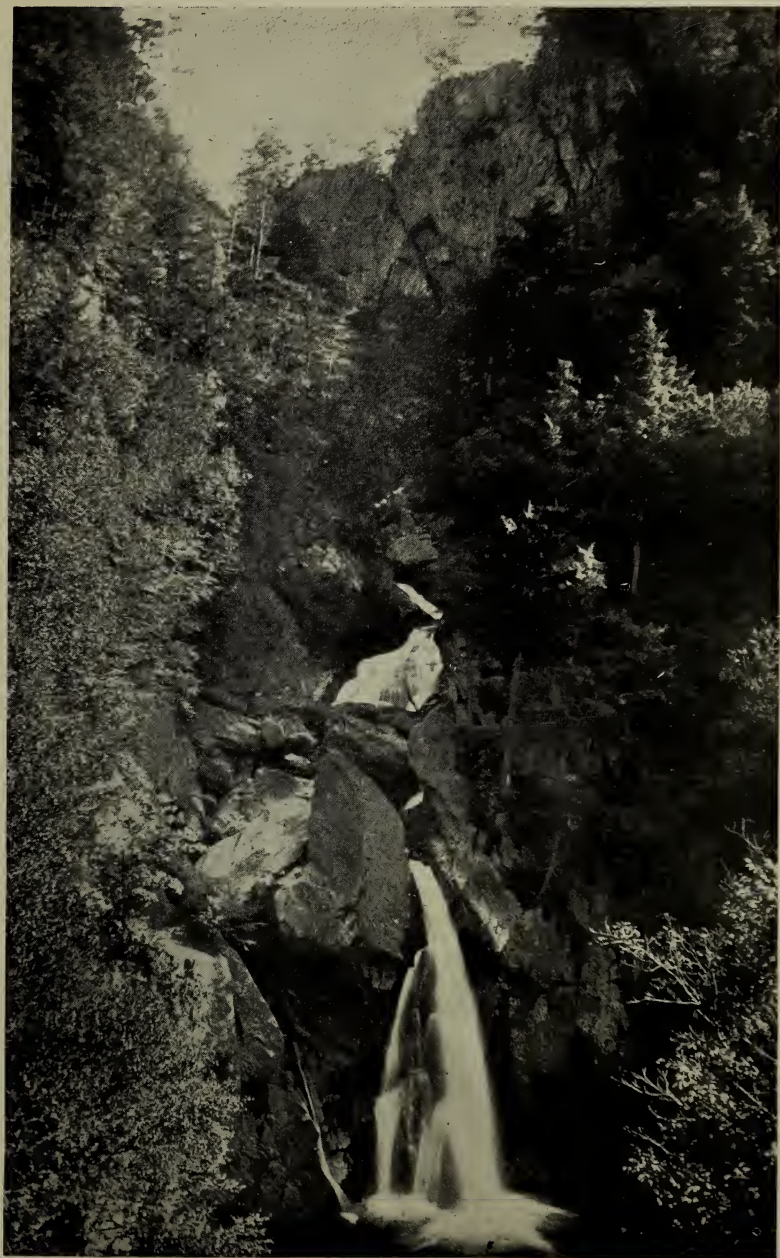
ROGGS BROOK, WINSTED



TUNXIS FALLS, NEAR WINSTED

*Photo by K. T. Sheldon*





BASH-BISH

*Photo by Mrs. Kendall.*





A PATH THROUGH THE GLEN, WINSTED

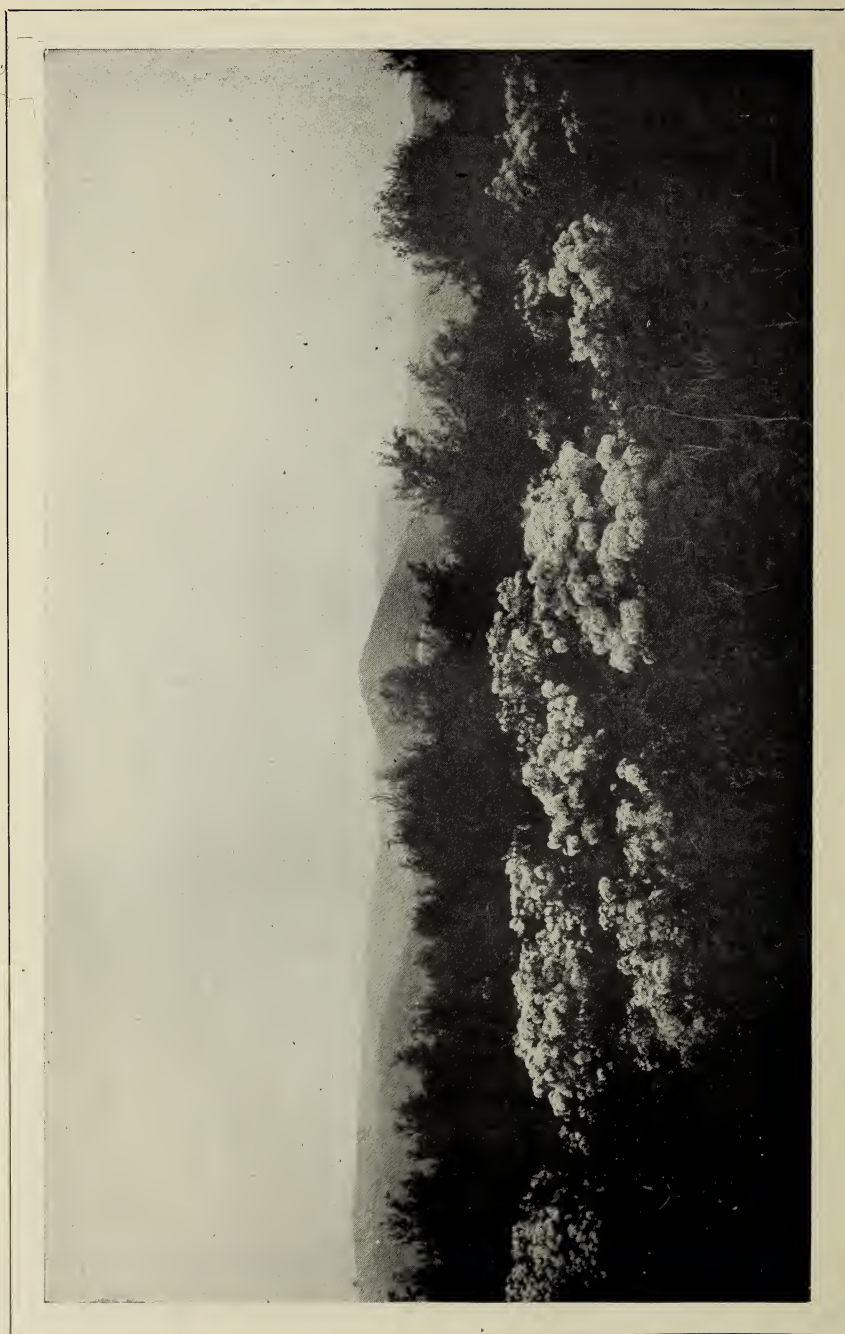
*Photo by Mrs. Kendall.*



*Photo by Mrs. J. C. Kendall.*

GROUP OF HOLSTEINS

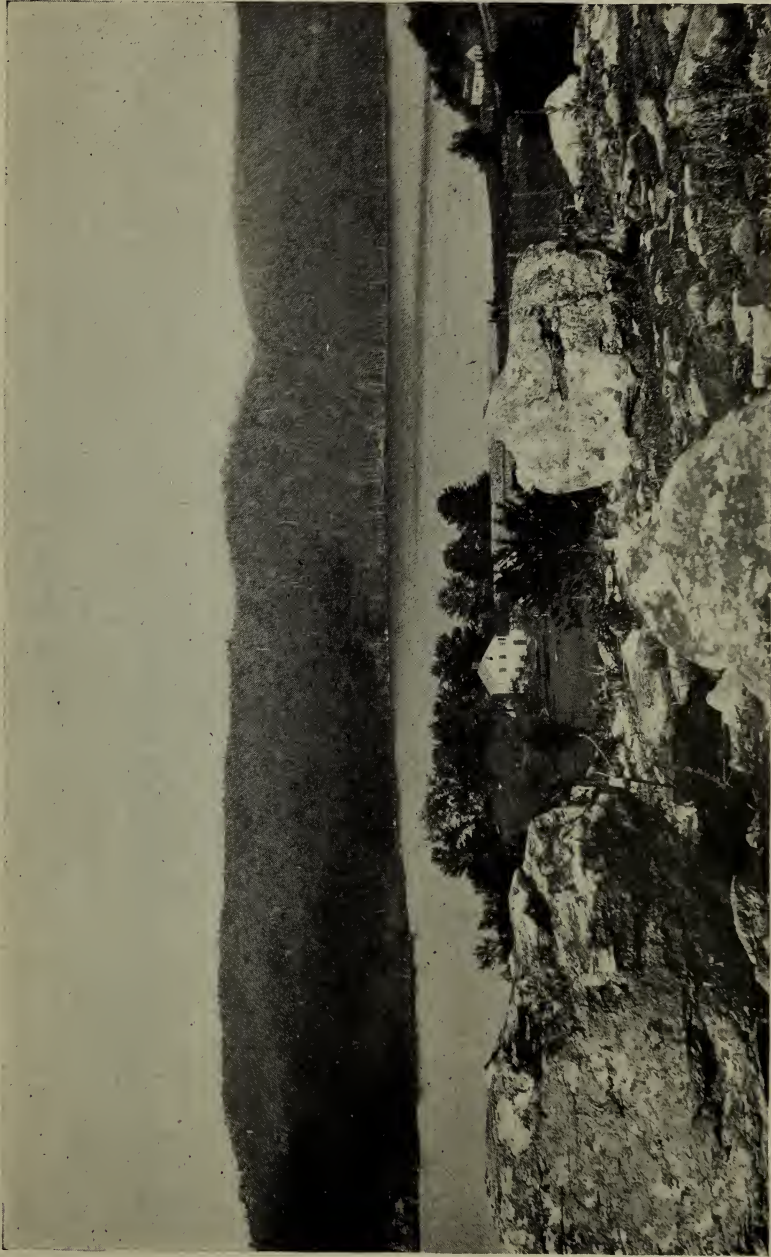




LAURELS IN BLOOM, NORFOLK MOUNTAIN

*Photo by Mrs. Kendall.*





CRYSTAL LAKE, WINSTED

*Photo by K. T. Sheldon.*

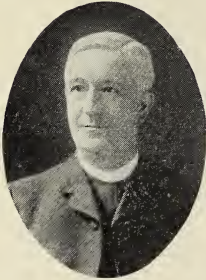
## YALE COLLEGE IN OLD SAYBROOK

THE FIRST GRADUATING CLASS WAS A  
"CLASS OF ONE," RECEIVING BACHELOR'S  
DEGREE FROM THE INSTITUTION IN 1703

BY

SAMUEL HART, M. A., D. D.

(President Connecticut Historical Society).



Rev. Samuel Hart, is one of the leading scholars in Connecticut, having been a member of the faculty at Trinity College, Hartford, and now Vice-Dean of the Berkeley Divinity School at Middletown. He was born at Saybrook, June 4, 1845. Following his graduation from Trinity he became a tutor, adjutant tutor and later professor in the institution. He has been registrar of Diocese of Connecticut since 1874; custodian of Standard Prayer-book since 1886; secretary of American Philological Association, 1873-1878; president of same, 1891-1892; secretary of the House of Bishops, 1892; elected Bishop of Vermont, 1893, but declined the appointment; published editions of Juvenal (1873); of Persius (1875); and of Bishop Seabury's Communion Office (1874, second edition, 1876); Historical Address at Quadri-millennial of Saybrook, Connecticut (1885); and of Guilford, Connecticut (1889); Historical Sermons de Bishop Seabury (1883-1886). Dr. Hart is now president of the Connecticut Historical Society.—Editor.

SAYBROOK was a town two-thirds of a century old when it was selected as the site for the Collegiate School of Connecticut. The first fort had been destroyed by fire, and the second fort had ceased to be regarded as of special military importance. The "persons of quality" who were expected from England had not arrived, and probably none of them had ever attempted to set sail, at first because the revolutionary movement in England had met with success, and later because it had proved itself a failure. The settlement had been incorporated into the river colony, and New Haven had also been obliged to submit to the force of circumstances and to become part of Connecticut. About a half of the inhabitants, with Mr. Fitch, their pastor, had removed to the head-waters of the



STATUE OF ABRAHAM PIERSON, FIRST  
RECTOR OF YALE



Thames, and founded Norwich on her nine miles square of land.

Those who remained, more of them grandchildren than children of the first settlers, were living, some indeed on the squares and lots laid out on the point within the place where Lion Gardiner's mill guarded the neck of land, but some also to the west in the Oyster River dis-

pretentious in size and style, for it was sixty feet by thirty, and had two gables, with a porch over the front door and a balustrated turret. Lady Fenwick's grave stood by itself on Tomb-hill, where she had been buried in the enclosure of the first fort; but the bodies of the others who had died out of these two generations of men had been



SAYBROOK FORT, BUILT 1648, DEMOLISHED 1870

trict, some to the north on the Pettipaug road, and some in East Saybrook or Lyme, across the river. Mr. Thomas Buckingham who was called to take Mr. Fitch's place, had ministered four years before ordination, and now, as a thirty years ordained pastor, was at the head of the community. A new meeting-house had been built, close to the site of the former structure, more

laid in the lot set apart for a burying ground, and still used for that sacred purpose. The life of Saybrook probably differed little from that of other towns along the coast, except that the fact that it was on a main line of travel by land and that it had easy communication with other places by river and sound and sea seemed to give the inhabitants



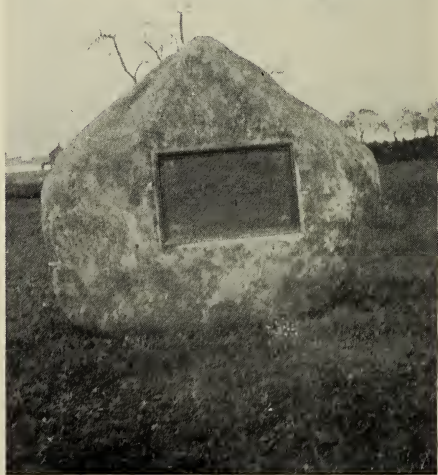
A REMAINING GRINDING STONE FROM LION  
GARDINER'S FAMOUS OLD MILL

the opportunity of a wider outlook into the neighborhood and the world.

Here, doubtless in Mr. Buckingham's house, the site of which is marked on the sketch by President Stiles, here reproduced, on the eleventh day of November, 1701, the "undertakers" named in the charter of the Collegiate School held their first meeting. Seven of the ten corporators attended, and they accepted their trust, voted that Saybrook should be the home of the institution, and elected Mr. Abraham Pierson, the pastor of the church in Killingworth, to be its head or rector. Here presently began the work of instruction with one student, to whom others soon joined themselves. And thus, at the bounds of the west, on the further side of the long river, looking back to the seats of learning in the mother country and to the Cambridge of the more ancient colony, but also looking forward to the new lands yet to be traversed and the new learning yet to be discovered and applied, the

College was founded. And here it continued for fifteen years, with varied experiences, under one rector to whom his church would not give permission to discharge all the duties of his office by coming into residence and who required some of the students to be with him eight miles away, and another who held but a temporary appointment and lived at a greater distance. It was a time of foundations, but in spite of many difficulties the foundations were well laid.

The roll of benefactors of the institution was well begun by Saybrook men. Mr. Nathaniel Lynde, the wealthiest man in the place and a member of a family which had already attained honor in Massachusetts, elected first treasurer of the College, presented a fine lot with a house for the use of the institution, while it should remain in the place where it had been established. Major



BOULDER MARKING FIRST SITE OF YALE COLLEGE.  
FOUNDED 1701, REMOVAL 1716.





dotal title would they speak of their pastor—or to some one who, attracted by the atmosphere of learning, came to take Lord's Day duty there. Those of the undergraduates who were in residence lived in families in the neighborhood; a goodly number of them, indeed, could live at their own homes, but it would appear that for the others it became more and more difficult to find ac-

philosophy. Such natural science as was then known was brought to their notice, and perhaps with special reference to medical skill, as most of the ministers of that day were expected to have some knowledge of the art of healing. And astronomy was taught, too, according to the Ptolemaic system; one wonders whether it is not more than a coincidence that the tutor who intro-



LADY FENWICK'S TOMB IN ITS PRESENT POSITION

commodations, and that the food problem was a troublesome one.

Of course the young men studied Latin; they were required to read Latin and to write Latin, and were supposed to talk Latin; they also read the Greek Testament and some classical Greek, and very possibly they were not quite allowed to escape from Hebrew. They had solid instruction in solid theology, and some training, it may be presumed, in rhetoric and in moral

duced (about the year 1715) the teaching of the Copernican system was the tutor of whom the students complained that he was not properly qualified for the duties of his position. When the three or four years' course was over, the young men were thought to be qualified for the Bachelor's degree in Arts in accordance with what would be expected at Cambridge in Massachusetts or at Oxford and Cambridge in England. The fellows, or trustees, re-



sponsible for the bestowal of the degrees, were responsible for the examinations on which they were based. And probably it was to assert an academic right and claim an academic privilege, after the manner of a university, that in 1702, although there were no students yet ready to take degrees, four bachelors' of arts of Harvard College were given their second degrees, and Nathaniel Chauncey, who had studied privately, presenting himself for examination, was adjudged worthy to be admitted master of arts. The first graduating class was a "class of one," John Hart, who had been for two years an undergraduate, receiving the first bachelor's degree from the institution in 1703; and immediately after this he was appointed the tutor, or assistant to the rector. The early commencements were probably held in the meeting-house, although there is some reason for thinking that Mr. Buckingham's study furnished the place for some of them. At any rate the meeting-house soon became the stated place for the exercises, as we know from a letter of Benjamin Lord that in his day Rector Andrew presided over them there. By that time, the number of students having increased, there were two sessions on commencement-day, as indeed was the custom long afterwards; and the candidates produced a salutatory and a valedictory, with disputations, "none in English." Probably the range of languages displayed on the stage was not as wide as in later years, but with Latin and Greek, varied occasionally by Hebrew, a sufficiently serious impression must have been made. Mr. Lord says that the rector placed a book in the

hand of each candidate, but gave no diplomas. But even if not presented in public, diplomas were prepared, written in Latin upon parchment, signed by the fellows, and given to the recipients of the degrees. Some of the most ancient are still in existence, among them Mr. Chauncey's and Mr. Hart's. Mrs. Chesebrough tells us that the first commencement dinner, prepared by Mistress Buckingham, consisted of shell-fish, venison, succotash, and boiled Indian pudding.

The building presented by Mr. Lynde was occupied for scholastic purposes until the college was removed to New Haven, when, under the conditions of the gift, it reverted to the donor. We do not know how long it remained standing; Dr. Stiles in one of his journeys speaks of seeing the cellar; but the site was not forgotten, and was constantly pointed out by the older inhabitants of Saybrook. On its site, now included in an addition to the ancient burying ground, but in such a position that an open space can be reserved around it and that it can be readily seen from the street, there was placed last year a boulder from the hills above the village, bearing a handsome bronze plate suitably inscribed; and commemorative exercises on the two hundredth anniversary of the first meeting of the original corporators fitly closed the observance of the bicentenary of Yale University.

At the fifteen commencements held in Saybrook, from 1702 to 1716 inclusive, fifty-five young men took their bachelors' degrees (or fifty-six, if we include Mr. Chauncey of 1702); of these nine were sons of residents

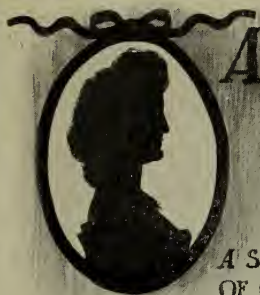
of Saybrook, and one was a grandson; one became pastor of the church there, and five others were appointed tutors in the school before the year of its removal; that is to say, nearly a fifth of the graduates were Saybrook boys, and more than a quarter of them had Saybrook at some time for their residence. The hope that the place would become a great seat of learning ceased when the Collegiate School was removed to New Haven. Into the details of the controversy as to the permanent home of the institution and of the decision which was reached, this is

not the place to enter; the change was doubtless unavoidable, and history has justified it. Those who were so anxious to retain the institution in the home of its early years may have lacked a sufficiently clear idea of what President Stiles called a "Domicilium or Coenobium Academicum," which might be more easily secured in a larger place, and they may not have been aware of all that a college required in order to have, as Dr. Colton Mather phrased it, "a collegious way of living."

Saybrook bore no unimportant part in Yale's early history.







# A TRAITOR'S DAUGHTER

A STORY  
OF OLDE NEW HAVEN.  
ILLUSTRATED BY THE AUTHOR.

BY  
Harold E. Croft.

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*Sometime ago, while rummaging through the garret of one of New Haven's old Colonial homesteads, I came across an old oaken chest in one of its dark nooks, and among other relics I found an unfinished manuscript, faded with age, written in the year 1779 by one Lucy Chandler, whom I find to have been the only daughter of Joshua Chandler, the Tory traitor, whose attempt to betray New Haven to the British was a failure.*

*It was evidently written the day after the British troops—commanded by Governor-General Tryon, of New York—evacuated the town. Looking up this family I find they resided in a large, two-story, frame house, which once stood facing the green nearly opposite old Center Church, on the site of the Tontine Hotel. Since Colonial time it has been moved and now stands on College street near Grove.*

*The first five pages of this quaint manuscript are missing—the story commencing on the morning of July 5th, the day the British troops landed. It tells the details of what happened that day and the one following, and here again the rest is missing—abruptly ended in the middle of a sentence, as though the writer might have been interrupted by death. I have studied out the faded lines and re-written it and named it “A Traitor's Daughter.” It reads thus:*

---

MORNING has come at last, and I am well pleased, for all night it has thundered and lightened with much violence. This morning is clear,—without a cloud in the sky—and the warm sun is slowly drying the wet grass. Everything looks

fresh and beautiful, and the birds seem glad and sing their morning song as they fly from bush to bush.

Father sits with me near the south window, in the great chair which did come out from the mother country by the last packet, waiting for Hannah (our faithful black) to



A CONNECTICUT GIRL  
IN THE  
DAYS OF THE REVOLUTION



summon us to our morning meal, which I can hear her preparing in our great kitchen. My brother Eli is in the top of the great maple tree which stands in the garden, watching for Gen. Tryon's fleets to arrive in the harbor. Joseph, my other brother, is taking care of our two cows. Eli has just come in, and now he and father are talking. I will write their speech as I remember it:

"Well"—asked my father, shifting in his chair. "Not a sail, sir. I cannot see far to the southward; the trees hide the Sound from view."

"God's death! 'Tis strange, very strange," muttered my father. "I counted on them yesterday."

"'Tis possible they are delayed in getting away from Whitestone," ventured Eli.

"'Tis possible they will arrive to-day, and then—mark me well—ye shall see this mob of damned Continental prigs run." (Our slave has summoned us to breakfast so I lay down my quill till we have finished our meal.)

Two days are gone since I writ last—two days and two nights of terrible war, destruction and drunken carousal. And as I again pick up the thread of my tale I rejoice and thank the Most High that 'tis all agone. I go back to where I last writ and will tell you as near as I can what happened during those two fearful days of blood.

After we had finished our meal and returned to the sitting room, my father and brother Joseph, had harsh and ungodly words over a re-

cent campaign of our brave Gen. Washington, who was doing great wonders with a small, rugged, half-fed army of ardent patriots. Father was very wroth and stormed round like an angry bull. Joseph was as calm as father was angry.

"How dare ye side with these low dogs"—cried my father.

"I did not mean to anger you, sir, but you must admit that 'these dogs'—as you call them—have good chances."

"No, no,—never, sir"—yelled my father, pacing the floor.

"I don't agree with you; before Gen. Tryon can land a man there'll be an army of farmers on the beach large enough to drive him and his whole army back to their ship—that is, if all plans carry well as—"

"What mean ye, lad?" interrupted my father, whose anger had been replaced by curiosity.

"Jim Hillhouse and his men have picketed the whole coast for miles, and by my faith, sir, if Gen. Tryon lands he'll get a reception that he little expects. Sir, they have a man, Jim Barnes, on West Rock with a spy glass, and there be messengers there ready to ride into the country at a moment's notice."

"How know you all this?" demanded my father.

"Every one knows it, sir. Young Morris has formed a company in college and they that have not joined are with Hillhouse. Moulthrop has been sent over to Fort Hale, and Capt. Bradley's out toward West Bridge. I tell ye, the people suspect something, else they

wouldnt be taking all this upon them ; and I wager some are shrewd 'nough to suspect ye."

"Bah ; 'tis all frother. Did ye join the company ?"

"Of a faith, I did," answered my brother.

"Ha, ye'd right, lad."

"Aye, and mark me, young Morris will find out I'm no friend of his 'fore this throng be done." "I hate him," cried my brother,—bringing his fist down on the sideboard with enough force to knock a China pitcher belonging to my beloved mother to the floor, breaking it into pieces. I was in fear for Mr. Morris—who is my betrothed—for I had not seen him for nigh a fortnight, and what I had heard made me anxious to see him so I might warn him. Rushing from the room, I went into the hall and sank down on a big settle that stands there, and tried to think. Father had forbidden him entrance, and warned me not to see him again, so I was at loss to know how I was to see him.

I knew not what my brother intended doing. I heard Dada and Eli talking in the sitting room, and thinking I might learn more I listened to their speech.

"I'st true Young Morris is raising a company at Yale ?"

"Aye, father, 'tis true—" answered my brother.

"Ye have joined ?"

"No, father."

"Can ye not see 'tis a goodly chance to learn their plans, sir ?"

"Aye, sir, but I like not such kind of business, and I will not do it."

"Ye shall do as I command—ye rascal"—yelled my father.

"Amos Morris is my friend ; think ye I'd play spy on him ? Did he not save my life in yonder harbor nigh a year gone ? No, sir, I will not ; 'twould be ungody, sir."

"Bah !" was father's disgusted response.

I arose, and went through the kitchen into the garden,—which was in the rear of the house—and sat in my favorite seat, and tried to think how I could see Amos. I was deep in thought when I heard a crackling sound in the hedge that ran north and south at the back end of the garden. I started up—wondering who could make so bold as to trespass—when I saw, with much joy, that it was Amos who was coming toward me. How glad I was.

"How did you get here ?" queried I.

"Flew in little dame ; did you not hear my wings ?—and your father ?"

"Is in the house—why ?" I was much surprised to hear him ask for father, for he'd never done it before. Noticing a strange look in his eyes, I asked him what he wanted to know for.

"He is suspected by the people of being a spy for Gen. Tryon."

How my heart thumped ; I must have turned pale, for Amos came nearer me and clutched my wrist in a vise-like grip and looked me straight in the eyes for a moment, and then fairly hissed, "I see I am right—he is a traitor."

"I did not say so," I stammered forth.



"No, but your eyes did; why did you turn so pale?"

"I thought I saw—a bug on my—"

"'Tis a falsehood, say I. Lucy, I did not think ye'd lie to me. Are you, too, in the plot?"

"No, no,—no, before God who is my hearer, I am in ignorance of my father's action;—only—"

"Only what?" cried he, picking me up.

"Oh, don't ask me"—I pleaded, wishing I were a thousand miles hence. For a moment he regarded me, and then said in a sorrowful tone that made me suffer:—"No, Lucy, I will not ask your secret, but let him beware; if he is caught his fate will be a hangman's rope." For a moment I was as one dazed. I sank down on the ground at his feet. I had not given thought of my father's great danger as I now saw it. In my mind I pictured him standing on the gibbet—with the jeering crowd below. Oh! it's too terrible to dwell upon. Rising suddenly, I dashed my arms around his neck, and when I had swallowed the lump that nearly choked me, I cried out to him to save my father.

"You will not betray him! don't, for my sake, Amos. Promise me you won't; they would kill him."

"Aye, ye are right; they would kill him"—grimly answered he, as he led me to the seat.

"But you won't do it;—oh, promise me you won't do it"—I cried. "'Twould kill me."

"'Tis my duty; he is a spy and must—"

"No, no, don't say that."

"But the house is watched. What was Eli doing up in that tree not an hour ago?"

I was too much surprised to answer. How came he to know? I sat there staring at him in amazement. Was he, too, watching us? Did he see him? A thousand questions were running through my mind.

"I saw him, mother saw him"—he went on—"up there in its topmost branch with a spy glass searching the Sound for something; 'tis the enemy. I see through it all now—they are expected to-day. All of you will be transported to (?) mines if ye are proven spies. If ye have anything to do with Tryon, in God's name quit it afore it be too late."

"You won't tell—oh, don't tell—for me"—I pleaded.

"I pledged myself—I would break my oath—"

"For me—oh, you will promise." He hesitated a moment and kissed me, and I knew I had won.

"Yes, I do promise. I will break my oath to save your father." He spoke very low and sadly, and it wounded me much, for I could see he was suffering as well as I.

"What's wrong in there?" I listened, and could hear my father swearing great oaths at brother Eli, and was much ashamed and shocked to have Amos hear my father talking thus. I was at loss as to what I should say, but finally turned it away by saying it was family affairs.

I did not want to tell him the real cause, for I knew he had a goodly temper, and I knew not what he might do,

We arose and went to the northern end of the garden—that we might not hear father's ungodly tirade—and sat down on the green grass under the great maple that my grandfather planted in 1650. Suddenly we heard a great commotion over toward the green, and saw a body of men grouped around Mr. Billing, who sat upon his great sorrel, and seemed to be talking excitedly. Suddenly the crowd opened for him and he galloped madly down the street, while the men ran away in different directions.

"'Tis the enemy at last; I must begone." The next instant a horseman—he went so fast I could not see who it was—flew past yelling that the enemy were coming. A few minutes later we learned that Gen. Tryon's fleet had appeared and part of them were preparing to land off West Haven, and seemed to be making for Fort Hale.

Amos kissed me, and before I had time to warn him of Joseph he was off, making straight for the center of the green.

The town was in confusion; church bells were ringing; alarm guns boomed in several directions; dogs barked, the cattle bellowed, and even the chickens looked afrighted and scudded for shelter—as I have seen them when a storm was coming—men rushed madly about, some hatless—without their coats—but all armed with their long muskets. All seemed to be making for the green, where already men were forming into line. Not a few girls were there

to cheer their sweethearts in the ranks and decorate them with little nosegays. Drums were beat and mid the cheers of the small boys they marched off toward West Bridge, followed by the crowd. A few moments later President Dagget of Yale College went galloping by, grasping in one hand a long musket, in the other the reins that guided his old lean horse. I shall never forget him as he looked that day with his hair streaming in the wind; he is now a prisoner of His Majesty's troops. Then came Mr. Trowbridge from the West Bridge road, his horse covered with foam, yelling like mad to Amos—"To arms; the enemy are coming." He reminded me of Paul Revere, the Massachusetts patriot who rode through Cambridge. He had no sooner passed than Mr. Thorpe, Captain Moulthrop's lookout on Beacon Hill, came dashing down the road yelling that the British were off Fort Hale.

I ran into the house, fearsome that some one might kill my father. Entering the sitting room I found him walking the floor, wild with delight. A moment later I heard firing over toward West Bridge. Father heard it and commenced acting like a mad man.

"Ha, ha—we shall see," he cried, as he danced around; suddenly stopping before me, he said, "where's Eli?"

"I know not. Father, are you not afraid? Know you that this house is watched, and you are suspected of being a spy?"



He laughed at me. "Bah! What care I for all their suspicions?"

"Tryon has landed at Fort Hale"—yelled some one running by.

"Good, good!"—yelled father, in his delirium of delight—"we'll win now."

"Be not so sure; they're frightened terribly over there. Hear those guns. Captain Bradley and Hillhouse are there."

"I care not for all the Bradleys and Hillhouses in Christendom."

Looking toward the green I saw another company forming on the green. It was the college men; and I saw my Amos hurrying around getting the men into their right places. After all was ready drums were beat, and, with Amos in the lead, they started up the road towards Fort Hale to reinforce Captain Moulthrop and his brave little band of defenders. Inwardly I earnestly prayed God to protect him in the coming fray; as I stood by the north window and watched them as they hurried away. How long I stood there I know not, but my attention was drawn to a rough looking countryman riding an old horse, who had just turned into the doorway. I went to the sitting room, and there stood my brother Will, who had been a pilot for Gen. Tryon.

"Where have they landed?" asked father, when greetings were over.

"General Garth landed in West Haven, sir, and I had a right sharp fight with Bradley and his men, but they could do nothing but retreat in front of our 1,000 brave fellows. We were landed before the rebels

fired a single shot. Our adjutant, Mr. Campbell fell at the first volley. Gen. Tryon will land at Fort Hale, or somewhere in Morris Cove, and when Fort Hale and Beacon Hill are captured he will march into town, meet Gen. Garth, then proceed to loot the town; after it is laid in ashes we set sail for Norwalk; that is the next place on our program."

"Do you mean that Gen. Tryon is going to burn the town? No, no, ye are not speaking the truth." My father was very pale as he spoke.

"Those are his plans—I swear 'tis true"—answered my brother.

"My God! I had not thought he would do that—I will lose all—oh, fool that I am! How many men has he?"

"Tryon has fifteen hundred and Garth ten—Lord! hear those guns! The whole town is up in arms. Get me something to eat, Lucy."

I ran into the kitchen and got him some corn bread and a big bowl of milk, and warmed the porridge we had had for breakfast; and whilst I was getting it I noticed the firing was heavier and sounded nearer than ever. Tryon must have carried Fort Hale and was coming into the town.

How worried I was about Amos; and my imagination pictured him dead or a prisoner in the hands of the relentless Gen. Tryon. I was nearly wild with anxiety, and so far forgot the porridge that it was somewhat burned. When I returned to the sitting room ten minutes later I found my brother Tom, who was, like Will, disguised as a farmer. Father and the boys were talking in

low tones, and when I entered the room they stopped talking, and Tom arose and kissed me and followed Will and Father to the kitchen; whilst I, worn with worry, dropped in a great chair by the north window—my angel mother's favorite seat—and commenced to weep softly. I couldn't keep back the tears, try as I might.

Suddenly, over the top of North Tuttle's great house on Elm street, I saw a great column of black smoke, and knew that Tryon had commenced his work of destruction, and I wondered how long 'twould be before our house was served likewise. With a little cry I rose and rushed into the sitting room, starting father who was standing looking into the fireplace, and told him what I had seen. With a terrible curse he turned on me and yelled, "Burn—burn the accursed dogs out;" and broke into a wild, mocking laugh.

"Sir, you should be ashamed—"

"Silence, you hussy," yelled he, and then he commenced to storm about the room, kicking things about and swearing like one possessed. I hastened to my room—for I feared that my father was losing his mind—and, closing my door and locking it, I knelt beside my bed and sent a tearful prayer to our Lord to watch over and protect us this fearful day. About ten o'clock Gen. Garth and his Hessians entered the town and took possession in the name of his Majesty, King George. All that day they went from house to house; plundering, and ravaging young

women in a most shameful manner. The town was a perfect Bedlam. Several of the old houses were burned to the ground, and cattle were wantonly killed. Old men, feeble women, and little children suffered all kinds of cruelty from these Hessian fiends.

My father had previously prepared a fine dinner for Gen. Tryon and his commanding officers, and sent Tom to bid him sup with us. About sunset they came, Gen. Tryon, Gen. Garth, Sir George Collyer, Col. Plummer, and some few officers; also came Mr. Camp and his family, Capt. Rice, Mr. Mansfield and Mr. Botsford, all of whom were ardent Royalists. Gen. Tryon was very polite and courteous; his remarks were well chosen and his conversation witty, and during dinner caused much merriment. It was hard to believe so cultured a gentleman was at heart so wicked as to lead such cowardly murderers as those hireling Hessians. I cannot forget how nice they looked in their uniforms, and how gentlemanly they were, especially a young captain, Mr. Pitt, whom I sat beside during dinner. He told me many tales of the fine ladies in New York and promised to introduce me to them when we arrived there. I was much surprised, for I had no knowledge that we were to go hence. They remained very late, and when at last they were gone I went to my room and tried in vain to sleep, but 'twas impossible, for the noise was terrible, such as New Haven had never before heard.



All night I lay tossing about, thinking of Amos and wondering where he was. Now and then I would arise and look from my window in hopes of seeing him, only to see some drunken soldier carousing on the green, or the half-drunk sentries whom Gen Tryon had placed around us to insure our protection. When morning was come and I saw the red sun slowly rising over the eastern horizon, I thanked God that the terrible night was done; and wondered what the day would bring forth. Would we be taken on board the Camilla and go to New York? Then I should never see Amos again. The thought was too terrible. I shudder, even as I write these lines, to think of such a thing.

Hastily making my toilet I went down stairs and found father sitting in his great chair as usual; when I spoke to him he did not answer; and it seemed as I looked at him he had aged during the night. Doubtless he, like I, had not slept. I went to the kitchen and found our slave had fled; so I made the porridge and took a bowl to father, but he would not eat. Returning to the kitchen, I thought I heard the sound of distant firing over toward West Rock. I listened; yes, I was right, for it sounded nearer. I hastened in and told father, but he answered not; evidently he heard it, to. I went to the window and looked out. A moment later a soldier on horseback galloped by, and soon Gen. Garth's Hessians came marching on, pursued by a crowd of farmers who were firing at them. I was horror

stricken. The British were retreating.

"Father, they are beaten—look, look!" Every moment a soldier would throw up his hands, and dropping his gun would stagger and fall. 'Twas a sight that made me, who had never witnessed bloodshed, faint. Father rose and came to my side. It was more than my nature could endure, and, turning away, I tried to reach a chair. How black everything was; I was cold; the sweat gathered upon my brow; my head whirled; I sank to the floor. How long I lay there I know not, but when I came to I was on the sofa. Father was still at the window, swearing as I never before heard him; outside I could faintly see the soldiers. I tried to rise, but could not collect my strength, so I lay back. I heard the moans of some one, and was startled to see Jim Trowbridge thrust his head into the window. A great hole was in his jaw, drenching his clothes with blood. Father, with a terrible oath, dealt him a stunning blow and flung him out.

"Lie there, you rebel dog, and be damned to ye!" yelled my father.

I tried to rise again to go to poor Jim, but the room whirled and again I fainted. I came to my senses feeling like a person with some heavy weight upon his head. I looked around. My brother Tom and Capt. Pitt were standing over me. Will and father and two or three soldiers were also in the room.

"'Tis the only way, father," said Will.

"Yes, I know, but I cannot leave my property to be taken by those rebels"—argued my father.

"Which is better: to stay here and be hung as a spy, or to go? Now be sensible, sir, and take Lucy and go on board the *Camilla* as Gen. Tryon desires."

My heart thumped as I heard my brother's speech. I was strong at once, well—ready to try and save myself from going on board that ship. Rising, I went to my father, and asked him if we were going away. For a moment he said nothing; tears came to his eyes. As I saw him I hesitated in my resolve.

"Yes, little daughter, run and gather a few things together and come here."

I ran to my room, but not to make preparations for the voyage, for I had made up my mind not to go. So, stowing myself in a dark corner of the clothes press, I pulled a skirt in front of me and waited. I could not have been there long—though to me it seemed a very long time—when I heard my brother's voice calling me. I huddled further back into the darkness, and listened. Again he called, then I heard him come up the stairs. He called again, then I heard the door open, and I heard him speak to father, who seemed to be waiting below. I fairly held my breath, lest it should betray me. I heard the door shut and the latch rattle, and knew he was not in the room. After a while he went down stairs, and I breathed easier, but did not venture from my hiding-place for fear they should hear.

All the time the firing seemed more distant.

"Come, come"—yelled a deep voice—"there's no time to hunt for women; let 'em alone; come on." I listened for an answer, but heard none. Poor father! he was going away—perhaps forever. I was half tempted to go with him, but as I thought of Amos I was resolved to stay, for I knew he would marry me, as he loved me sincerely.

"After some time, when all was quiet below, I noiselessly came forth from my hiding-place, and listened. Yes, all was quiet. I went to the window and looked out; there was father, my brothers, and his Majesty's officers crossing the fields, going toward Long Wharf where I could see hundreds of soldiers, and the ships beyond in the harbor. I could see the boats going to and fro with soldiers—and remember how pretty the ships looked as they hoisted sail and moved slowly out of the harbor—carrying my heart-broken father. Praying God's blessing on him, I turned from the window, and changed my dress, arranged my dress and started to go down stairs. Half way down I thought I heard voices. I stood still and listened.

Could it be the rebels were looting the house? Again I heard it—a woman's voice. I made up my mind to see who it was, and stole down through the sitting room into the pantry and looked through the crack in the door. Imagine my surprise when I saw Mr. Morris stretched out on the floor, with dear Mrs. Mor-



ris bending over him, and my Amos at the south window looking on as she bandaged his leg. With a glad little cry I flung open the door and rushed into his arms, to feel his kiss upon my lips and be held close to his heart.

Mrs. Morris was dumbfounded, and arose and came nearer; finally, finding her voice, she called upon Amos to release me.

"Let go that woman, Amos; are you not ashamed?"

"No," answered Amos, "she is my promised wife."

This seemed to startle her, for she

drew back, and Mr. Morris rose to his elbow.

"Ye would take a Tory woman to wife?" yelled Mrs. Morris.

"Aye, mother, I would."

"A Chandler—a traitor's daughter, ye—"

"Stop," cried I—"Chandler no longer. I am as dead to my family. Thy God shall be my God; thy people my people. I will love thee as mother and you as father, Amos as my husband. I will—"

Here the manuscript ends. Where the rest is, will probably never be known.



# LITTLE JOURNEYS TO ANCESTRAL FIRESIDES

ENTERTAINING SERIES OF FOUR BRIEF SKETCHES ON AN AUTUMNAL TOUR THROUGH THE QUIANT TOWNS OF CONNECTICUT, INTRODUCING MANY INTERESTING HISTORICAL ANECDOTES

BY CHARLES E BENTON

“**T**HERE is a great deal of geography in Connecticut.”

This was our conclusion after a two weeks' sojourn among its hills and along its valleys. It was the home of our ancestors, and the microscope of the modern mania for ancestor study had reached us and made a firm lodgment in our hearts. True we tried to render mutual comfort by reflecting that it was not a returning form of the paganism known as Ancestor worship, but was rather “a quickened sense of historic perspective” (I think that was the way we expressed it), a love of knowledge for the sake of knowledge. Yet philosophy is notoriously inadequate in such cases, and as with some other forms of insanity, the best relief was to be found in humoring the disease. So with this excuse, and an abiding love of October scenery, we harnessed Pansy and Cherry to the buggy, and depositing therein sundry valises and lunches, with ulsters for weather that never came, we started from Amenia, New York.

Our drive was down the incomparably beautiful valley of the Webutuck to where it performs the “mountain act,” by which it proves its relationship to the Connecticut rivers. This feat is peculiar to the

rivers of the Nutmeg state. It consists in letting its own valley go peacefully down to the Sound, while the river itself turns perversely away from its pleasant life dream, and, cutting its way eastward through a mountain, goes to the sea by some other route. So our gentle Webutuck, flowing through a valley that was once a part of Connecticut, must needs do the same. Had it remained in its own valley it would soon have reached the headwaters of the Croton and gone thence to Mana-ha-ta. As we were driftwood for the time being, we just drifted with the stream into its mountain gorges and emerged on the Housatonic. This stream we followed until it also does the mountain act, but here we drew the line. Why should we always drift with the stream, and be false to the valley? So where the Housatonic in its turn makes its mad plunge eastward, we bade it farewell, and continued in the valley which it had abandoned, though we soon found that in its southerly way we were following upward the course of a lazy creek.

It would be interesting to learn more of these slow tiltings of the earth surfaces by which a stream was sent flowing north where the Housatonic once flowed southward. The mountain range, too, through



which the river has its water worn channel, must have risen so very slowly that the water wore its own deep gorge while it was rising, else it would have turned the river south again.

The course of nature we might disregard, but some things it is not always best to disregard. As all roads lead to some Rome, this one led straight to Connecticut's Rome, which is the Danbury fair and cattle show. We had started on a tour into the sacred past, and decided to pass around this Yankee *kirmis* which savored too strong of the "thingness of here," to use a Concordism. Yet a lady friend, who is a native of that thrifty locality, stood aghast at the thought of profanely avoiding this Nutmeg shrine.

"Why," she exclaimed, in awe-struck terror, "you must see the Danbury fair!" We apologetically explained that we didn't even go to see the Dewey parade.

"O, but that's *different*, you *must* see the Danbury fair." So with the pitying sympathy of the gentle lady who seemed to feel sorry for two lunatics who could drive through Fairfield County without stopping to see their greatest show on earth, we went humbly on our way by "the glen road," and in due time arrived in Norwalk.

What interested us here was not the twin cities, which, Siamese-like, can not separate, and yet will not be one, but it was an item in history. A certain John Reed, who had been one of Cromwell's officers, and who, when Charles II was placed upon the

throne, finding that the English climate had become exceedingly malarious for men of his class, had come to Providence, Rhode Island, where he had married a widow. Then he had come to Norwalk, and purchasing a large tract of land, had erected his house and hung his sword over the fireplace; a dear old Cromwellian sword of illustrious service, preserved among his descendants for many generations. And here the patriarch lived out his days, nearly to the century mark, accounting the victories of peace greater than those of war, and was finally buried on his own field. Some of his thoughtful descendants have marked the grave in recent years with a granite tablet. His descendants number many, many thousands of useful and honorable citizens, but not one of the name remains on the homestead.

The coastal scenery of Connecticut is peculiar, with an utter absence of the valley system which flourishes so in the interior, the glacier-scraped tongues of ledge reaching into the Sound, and clasping estuaries of tide water, with intervening lands. These plains and uplands, rich with decaying forests, the pioneers found exceeding fertile, and stories are on record of fields which averaged one hundred bushels of shelled corn per acre. But that day is long past and the country is now returning to forest as fast as nature's methods will take it, save where the real estate agent is booming the vacant lot industry to persuade the overflowing metropolitan population.

Our drive eastward was through ancient boroughs where colonial respectability is jostled by modern industry, and colonial houses are, in their turn, jostled by upstart cottages of crazy design and cost. The villages themselves, surrounded by primitive forests, are connected by a trolley which clangs along the old post-road where formerly the postman's horn announced the coming of the stage. Even the post-road has lost its reliability, and we were forever being led into some cul-de-sac of a shore resort, only to find our way back to the legitimate and reliable route of our forebears by extra miles of travel.

At Milford we met one of those surprises which furnish the net profit in such a journey. It was a beautiful memorial bridge, with its tower and arches of stone, and along the masonry on each side are thick tablets of rough granite on which are inscribed the names of the first settlers, who came here and planted the institutions of the new nation in 1639. Here on this stone pedestal of immortality, so to speak, we found the names of three of our ancestors: Robert Plumb, Mary Baldwin, his wife, and Sarah, widow of Sylvester Baldwin. This Sylvester Baldwin died on the passage, and his widow—think of it, ye travelers in a carriage who deem it a hardship to stop over night at a two dollar hotel—led her brood of nine children into the wilderness to join in establishing a colony. Robert Plumb, himself a pioneer, was son of John Plumb, who so distinguished

himself two years before at the great battle with the Pequots at Mystic, that Connecticut, for once a grateful republic, gave him a grant of land. Save for obscure records rescued and preserved by patient geneologists, we should have never known what heroic blood is coursing through our veins.

"How does one live on such an excursion?" I imagine I hear some of my practical readers asking. As I have already hinted, the land which is so thickly sprinkled with cities and boroughs, outside of these centers is returning to its primeval condition. About noon we would be on the lookout for some ancient field entrance, now perhaps partly hidden by bushes. Following such a driveway would lead us away from the road to some favored nook; perhaps a group of wide-spreading maples, or possibly through a grove to some hidden field on its borders. Always at mid-day we would secure some such sylvan retreat, and, feeding our horses on the turf, would spread the leaf-strewn table and eat our lunch, *a la campagne*,—well, why not domesticate the phrase by a liberal translation, and say we ate according to the plan of the good old festive picnic.

## CHAPTER II.

"The shades of night were falling fast,"

As the little horses groped their way through the dimly lighted streets of old Guilford:—it is a wonder that the colonists did not call it "New," as



they did so many other places. Fortunately we were permitted to use the "old" without producing the nondescript, by using it as a prefix to "New." The day's drive was rather too long for people who are driving for pleasure only, but we desired to begin the new week at Guilford.

Guilford has its memories, and one of these is expressed in the name of the only hotel, "The New Halleck," built where the residence of the famous poet stood, for Halleck was a Guilford man. Another of its memories is of the judges, Goffe and Whalley, who sent Charles I to his doom. There is forever a tide in the affairs of men, and their tide turned, so that they were at last hunted from town to town among the colonies, playing a game of hide-and-go-seek with the King's officers. Here they will show you the cellar, or basement, where the judges were concealed for a time by patriots—no, by rebels, and men disloyal to their government, but who were—bless their memory—loyal to the higher right as they saw it.

Sunday morning, with its kindly air, saw us following the footsteps of our ancestors along the path across "The Green," to the tall spired church at the further side. "The Green," as it is familiarly called, is itself a monument to ancient custom, for wherever you go among these early colonial towns of New England you will find one or more of these public commons, about which the settlement clustered, a transplanting of the "village green,"

so familiar in English literature. It is in fact the rudimentary remains of the ancient Saxon law, which recognized the rights of the public, as an entity, to a portion of the earth's surface; a right which could not be encroached upon by individuals or corporations. There are hopeful signs in the body politic of a return to this wholesome principle.

This particular common was used by the public as a building site for two churches and a town hall, and also a cemetery. For this last purpose it was used for nearly two hundred years, and no one knows how many thousand remains are sleeping there. The stones, some unwrought and some elaborately carved, were long since removed, and the surface of the ground made smooth. Some of them have been placed under the eaves of the church (of all places in the world), where the inscriptions, and even the stones themselves, are being fast destroyed. A young lady remarked that she always thought of them when the minister prayed for those who were "under the drippings of the sanctuary." The buildings are also taken away and the expanse is a village park of some twelve acres. Dozens of our ancestors are there, and it was pleasant to think of their lives of labor and integrity in laying the foundations of state; and of their remains resting so peacefully under the lawn. Some one has suggested that their hearts have turned to flowers.

Guilford was from the first a farmer's town and settled by a colony of

farmers. There is a tradition of how they found themselves so exclusively agricultural, that they were obliged to import a blacksmith from a neighboring colony, giving him, as an inducement for him to move, a grant of land. The necessary home manufactures were thus established, for the average farmer of that day could make about every thing that needed to be made of wood, and their wives could make the clothing. But who can realize that they lived there a century and a half without wagons, and that horses were not used in teams as draft animals until the nineteenth century?

Yet I remember a man, who told me that his father built the first four wheeled vehicle ever seen in Guilford; a heavy lumber wagon that no one dreamed of using with horses. That wagon had a history. In 1794, very soon after it was built, the family moved to Dutchess County, New York, sending the family and most of the utensils and stores by sloop around to Poughkeepsie. When they had sailed out of the harbor, the few remaining things were loaded upon this new-fangled novelty, and drawn by a yoke of oxen, it made the journey of eighty miles across the country. So successful was this experiment in transportation that, with its goods unloaded at the new home, it traveled thirty miles to Poughkeepsie, and returned with the remainder of the household and household goods.

The whole town is fragrant with historical associations, if in nothing

more than in its houses. It has not been a progressive town. Progressive towns have long since torn down their old houses, and blasted apart those wonderful chimneys which included, besides several spacious fireplaces, ye ancient brick oven. Guilford, I doubt not, can furnish better material for the study of colonial architecture, than any other town in New England. With the certainty of a geologist reading from the strata of the rock, we can here learn much of its early history which is omitted from the books. It reads something like this.

The first houses—with one notable exception, of which more anon—were for the most part temporary structures, but after the colony had become well established, say about a generation after their arrival, there followed a century of great and substantial prosperity. This was the age of the large, heavy timbered, heavy chimneyed and expensive houses. More than a hundred of these houses remain in the town to-day, with their deep beams and curious carvings, and almost without exception they are marked by the second story projecting a few inches beyond the first and in many instances a similar overhang of the attic.

With the revival of antiquarian interests to protect them from the Philistines, there is no reason why these houses may not go down the vale of time garnering the centuries long after their balloon-framed neighbors have been displaced. But of the notable exception, this is the story:—



While the Boston Bay colony was still an infant, a settlement was made at the mouth of the Connecticut river, and as it was under the management of scions of the British aristocracy, it was named for two English gentlemen, Lord Say and Seal and Lord Brook, and became known as Saybrook. In 1638 a few people went nearly forty miles westward along the shore, and came to a river flowing into a pleasant harbor. The Indians called the river *Quinnipiack*, so the white men gave that name to the place. But the following year a ship sailed into the harbor, and the captain said "What a fair haven!" So they called one side of the harbor *Fair Haven*, and the other side they called *New Haven*.

That year some new colonists, under the leadership of their minister, Mr. Whitfield, who was a wealthy man and used his wealth unsparingly to assist his flock, came there looking for lands on which to settle. They were friends of both the Saybrook and New Haven colonists, and with the help of their friends they selected the rich plains about half way between the two. There was a young man, a Mr. Higginson, who though but twenty-four years old, had been chaplain four years at Saybrook, and he tendered his services as interpreter with the Indians, for the newcomers were not yet beyond the thought of dealing fairly by the natives. When they learned that the sachem of the tribe was a woman, these wise men shrewdly added a number of mirrors to the purchase price of coats, hatchets etc., and the

red queen gladly deeded away the lands of her people. In complimentary mood they named the place after her, and called it *Menunkatuck*, but later, when they had been there long enough to get homesick, they changed it to Guilford, in memory of something better than a queen who thought more of mirrors than she did of a kingdom.

Only two years before that coast had been ravaged by an Indian war, and a sachem's skull was even then resting in the crotch of an oak tree, on a headland near at hand, which is known to this day as Sachem's Head. Therefore the newcomers decided to build at least one house, which should, if necessary, be a refuge and defense, and Mr. Whitfield hired all the Indians for the unskilled labor and the work went merrily on.

The result was a large two-storied parsonage, with walls nearly three feet thick laid up in mortar. The roof was of an ingenious construction of timber work, with secret recesses for the concealment of valuables if necessary. In the second story there was a remarkable embrasure, not in the side as it is usually made, but in the south corner. It was just wide enough for a rifle, and covered the broad expanse toward the harbor.

And there the old house stands to this day, as solid and immovable in its lines as it was two hundred and sixty years ago. Recently the D. A. R. placed a tablet on its side, stating that it is the oldest stone house in Connecticut, and dedicated it. Why did they not remember Lincoln's

words? Why not have re-dedicated themselves to the nation?

There is a sequel to this story of the stone house. The young chaplain who had acted as interpreter met Mr. Whitfield's family, and immediately secured the position of teacher in the new settlement. Then the town voted that the duties of the teacher should consist in teaching the children and *assisting the minister*. Whereupon—in order to properly perform his last duty without doubt—he engaged board in the minister's family at the stone house. The next year he was married to the minister's daughter, and from that auspicious union has descended the shining literary light of Boston, Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

We thought of these various scenes in which our ancestors figured so largely, as we walked about the empty rooms of the old house, now preserved by the state to be kept as a state museum.

What would we not give—history is so meagre—to have had a modern reporter on the scene to have left us his graphic account? This first wedding, in the most influential and only wealthy family, must have been a

fete day for the town. Lord and Lady Fenwick of Saybrook and Mr. Leete, afterward Governor of Connecticut, were doubtless there, for they were fast friends of Mr. Whitfield.

Did they stand in a circle about the great room, with the officers of the church and town, and drink the young couple's health in some old port which was brought from England? If they did, it was according to the customs of the time. What was the wedding feast? The forest was alive with deer, and the waters with wild fowl, and the brick ovens may have brought forth smoking haunches of venison and dozens of roast duck and geese. The imagination runs riot, but what remains to the actual vision is the castle-like structure of stone with its thick walls, which happily were never called upon to withstand the attacks of an enemy, but which—unhappily—suffered from a “modernizing” attack by a wealthy owner some years ago.

Mr. Whitfield returned to England in a few years, but his assistant succeeded to his place and ministered to the people in his stead.

(TO BE CONCLUDED)





# THE GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT

BEING THE THIRD SERIES OF THE BIOGRAPHIES  
OF THE CHIEF EXECUTIVES OF THE STATE

BY

FREDERIC CALVIN NORTON



Mr. Norton's brief biographies have attracted wide attention, and following their completion in *THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE* will be published in book form. This is to be done at the special request of many of the libraries and public institutions throughout the State who desire this historical compilation in permanent form. In the preparation of the work for this Magazine Mr. Norton has studied all the available sources of information and in his researches has practically exhausted the historical field. So complete is his presentation that it will be used as a volume of reference in many of the public schools. Mr. Norton is a close student, and accuracy is his strongest characteristic. He delves into the past with close application and penetration. His home is in Bristol and his birthplace was Guilford. The illustrations in these biographies are by Randall, taken directly from the original paintings at the State Capitol, by permission of Governor McLean and George S. Godard, state librarian.—*Editor*.

## OLIVER WOLCOTT

1817-1827

Ten Years

**T**HE first governor of this state under the present constitution was Oliver Wolcott, the third member of that famous family to occupy the office. The political power of the Wolcotts was exercised from the early days of the colony far into the century just closed. They were men of great mental power, excellent executive ability, and it could truthfully be said of them as it was of the famous Mather family in Massachusetts, that the prominent traits which were pronounced in the father were stronger in the son, and yet stronger in the grandson.

Oliver Wolcott was born in Litchfield on January 11, 1760, and was a son of Governor Oliver Wolcott and Lorraine Collins of Guilford, a sister of General Augustus Collins, a dis-

tinguished officer in the Revolution. He entered Yale College in 1774, but two years later he volunteered in the militia and left his studies. Wolcott was in the force that went to Danbury to repel the invasion of General Tryon, and he took part in a skirmish at Wilton. He returned to college and after graduation began the study of law at the famous school conducted by Tapping Reeve and Judge Gould at Litchfield. During the summer of 1779 he was with his father as aide-de-camp, who was then commanding on the western borders of the state. After accompanying his father to the coast he accepted a quartermaster's position. This was a period of great privation for his family at Litchfield. The elder Wolcott was absent in Congress, and on the son's shoulder fell the responsibility of obtaining

fuel and provisions for the family. He was also obliged to keep open the roads for the necessary transportation of army stores under his charge. On July 29 General Parsons wrote to General Wolcott: "In arranging our line a number of ensigns are vacant. If your son is willing to accept one of these vacancies, I shall be happy in having it in my power to gratify the inclination of the son of so worthy a father. I am determined to have these offices filled by young gentlemen of spirit and learning, to make the army respectable, or leave them vacant." He declined the office as he was desirous of continuing his legal studies.

In 1781 young Wolcott left his home in Litchfield with three dollars in his pocket, and went to Hartford, where he soon afterward accepted a clerkship in the office of the commissioner of the pay table. The salary connected with this position was 50 cents per day, specie value. During the year Wolcott received the degree of M. A. from Yale College, his thesis being "*An Agricultura in Republica Americana sit magis colenda quam commercium.*" His great diligence in discharging the duties of the office led the General Assembly in 1782, entirely unsolicited, to appoint Wolcott one of the commissioners of the pay table. As junior member of the commission he was obliged to make frequent visits to the Council of Safety, and receive directions. Through this agency he became intimately acquainted with not only the officials of the state, but the workings of the state government.

In May 1784 Wolcott received the appointment as commissioner to ad-

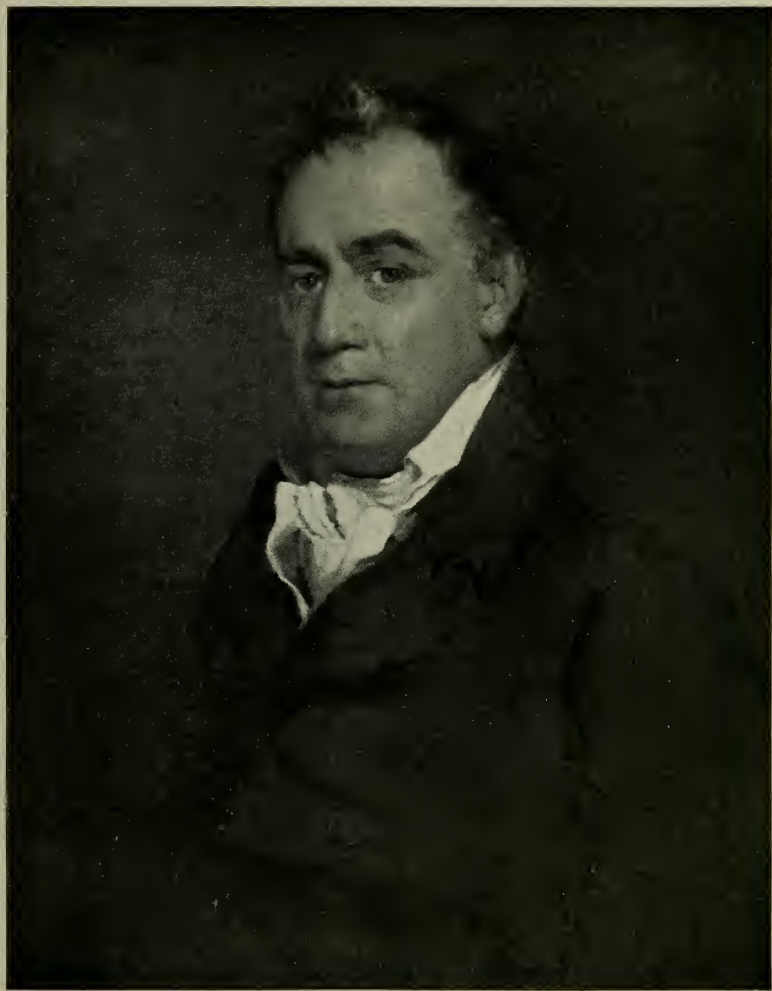
just the claims for Connecticut against the United States. His colleagues in the work were two eminent men, Oliver Ellsworth and William Samuel Johnson. During the early part of 1788 the Board of Pay Table was abolished and in its place was created the office of Comptroller of Public Accounts. Wolcott was made the first Comptroller and held the office until September, 1789, when the national treasury was established. Honors came to him rapidly in these days, for his great ability was being generally recognized by the leading statesmen. In 1789 he was appointed Auditor of the United States Treasury Department, and Comptroller of the Treasury in the spring of 1791. He had previously been offered the presidency of the United States Bank.

Alexander Hamilton resigned as Secretary of the Treasury in 1795 and in February Wolcott succeeded him. He held the office through the remainder of Washington's administration and on the accession of President Adams in 1797 he tendered his resignation. The President continued him in office until Wolcott finally resigned November 8, 1800. Previous to this Wolcott had been subjected to slanderous accusations by his political opponents, and the Federalist officials were openly accused of having burned the Treasury building in order to cover up their defalcations.

Wolcott called for an investigation, but a hostile committee appointed by Congress failing to obtain the slightest evidence, continued the malicious stories with the characteristic venom of political antagonists of that day.

President Adams forthwith ap-





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*Chas. Wolcott*

pointed Wolcott, under the provisions of the new judiciary act, judge of the Second Circuit of the United States. This district embraced the states of Connecticut, New York and Vermont, and the United States Senate took every precaution to vindicate Wolcott by immediately confirming the nomination.

In 1802 the judiciary act was repealed and Wolcott then removed to New York City, where he became a merchant. He was very successful, gathered a fortune in a short time, and was first president of the Bank of North America.

Soon after the close of the second war with Great Britain, Wolcott retired to his former home in Litchfield, where he, in company with a brother, founded large woolen factories near Torrington. The place where the factories were located was named Wolcottville and for a long time was the principal village of that town. Torrington owes its growth in a great degree to the success of these establishments.

Friends urged Wolcott in 1816 to accept the nomination for governor. The anti-Federalist, or Democratic, convention convened at New Haven in January, 1816, and Oliver Wolcott was placed in nomination for governor, with Jared Ingersoll for lieutenant-governor. Opposition newspapers now brought into the campaign all the rancor which was common in the early part of the last century. He was freely accused of arson to cover his peculations in the Treasury Department, and everything possible was done to assail his private character.

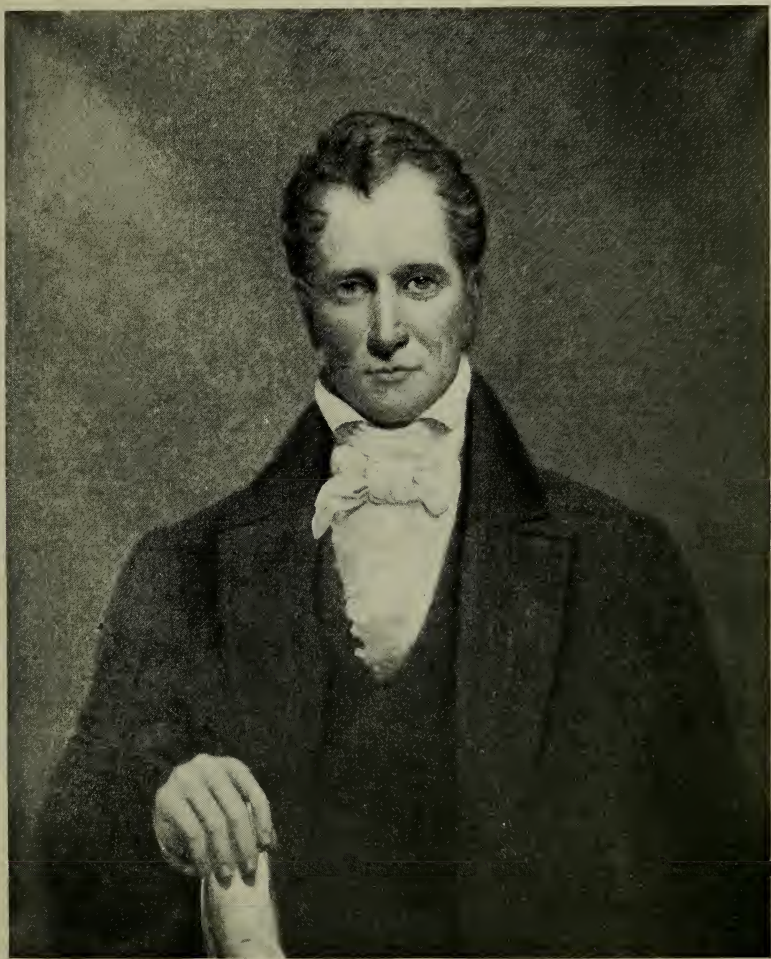
Wolcott was defeated and Ingersoll

elected. This result had been anticipated by his friends as an "unfortunate culmination of circumstance." The same ticket was nominated the following year and both Wolcott and Ingersoll were elected by a two-thirds majority of the Assembly.

In 1817 Wolcott took his seat as governor of Connecticut, and became at once engaged in considering the various issues so long fought over by his constituents. His administration was destined to be one of reform, and members of the General Assembly that year were elected on that basis. The most important question to demand the attention of the Assembly was that of calling a state convention to frame a new constitution. This had been the bone of contention between the two parties for the past twenty years. The convention was called and Governor Wolcott was chosen president. He presided over the sessions of the convention with dignity and ability, and the original draft of the constitution is said to have been his work. The new constitution was framed and adopted; so that this was probably the most important act of his administration. For ten years Governor Wolcott was continued in office with no decided opposition. His career as governor sustained his great reputation for executive ability which he had gained as a member of Washington's cabinet. After retiring from the office of governor, Wolcott returned to New York City, where he lived with his children for the remainder of his life.

Governor Wolcott devoted his fortune to foster agricultural pursuits, and developing the great factories he





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*Gideon Tomlinson*

had founded. He also paid considerable attention to letters, and he received the degree of Doctor of Laws from the corporations of Brown University, the College of New Jersey, and Yale College.

He died at his home in New York, June 1, 1833, and the death of no public man of the period was mourned more than Governor Wolcott. From the fact that he was the last survivor of Washington's cabinet, and a conspicuous figure that represented the principles of the founders of the republic, Wolcott's death was looked upon as a national loss. "His character," said one who knew Governor Wolcott intimately, "was strongly marked, strong, inflexible, and devoted to all that duty, honor and patriotism enjoined; he was in private life of the utmost gentleness, kindness and simplicity. With strong original powers, early developed by the stirring events of the Revolutionary days, in which he was born, he had acquired a habit of self-reliance which better fitted him for the sort of political co-operation which results from expediency rather than right." Of his personal appearance the same writer says: "In personal appearance Oliver Wolcott was of the ordinary size, but as he advanced in life he inclined towards corpulency. His head was large and countenance strong delineated and expressive. He possessed much dignity of manner; his disposition was sedate but cheerful, and with some causticity of humor."

In his old age Governor Wolcott was honored as being the last of a coterie of public men who composed Washington's official family. It has

been said that the departure of few public men ever occasioned so great public sorrow as the death of Governor Wolcott. "All felt alike," says a writer, "the irreparable loss, and they could not but feel that an important link, in the chain that united the present generation with the one of the Father of his Country, was broken."



### GIDEON TOMLINSON

1827-1831 Four Years

Gideon Tomlinson was born in the town of Stratford on the last day of the year 1780, and was the grandson of an officer who took part in the capture of Ticonderoga. His father, Jabez H. Tomlinson, was a man of importance in the community where he had resided all his life.

After attending the schools of his native town Tomlinson was sent to Huntington, where Rev. David Ely, D. D., prepared him for college. Entering Yale in 1798 he was graduated four years later in a class which contained several men who were afterward college presidents, a future governor of Connecticut, Rev. David Dudley Field, and Rev. Jeremiah Evarts. Immediately after leaving college Tomlinson secured employment as a tutor to Alexander (?) Upshus of Northampton County, Va., who was afterwards Secretary of the Navy. While teaching he studied law, and when he returned to Connecticut in 1803 he entered the law office of Judge Chauncey at New Haven.

Tomlinson was admitted to the bar in 1807 and removed to that portion of Fairfield called Greenfield Hill,



made famous by the pastoral labor of Dr. Dwight.

He entered politics and in May, 1817, was elected by the Toleration party as a representative to the General Assembly. The following October he was chosen clerk of the House and became a prominent agitator in the all-important discussion over a new constitution.

In May, 1818, Tomlinson was again elected and this time chosen speaker of the House. The same year he was a delegate to the state convention called for the purpose of framing a new constitution, and during the session his voice was often heard on the floor of the old State House at Hartford.

With Pierpont Edwards, the leading lawyer of the state, Tomlinson was appointed to represent Fairfield County on the committee of twenty-four to frame the constitution.

After two years' service in the State Legislature he was elected to Congress, and was a member of the House from 1819 to 1827. While in Congress Tomlinson had a high reputation and was often called upon to preside in the absence of the speaker.

In 1827, at the age of forty-seven years, he was elected governor of Connecticut by a good majority. He continued in office until 1831, and his record as chief executive of the state was an honorable one. In March, 1831, Governor Tomlinson resigned in order to accept the position of United States Senator, to which he was elected as a successor to Calvin Willey of Tolland.

Serving one term as Senator, Governor Tomlinson maintained at all times a high standard of statesman-

ship, and attracted attention in a body which contained at the time some very distinguished men. While in the Senate Governor Tomlinson was elected the first president of the old Housatonic Railroad Company, and for many years he was one of the trustees of the Staples Free Academy.

Returning to Connecticut he passed the remainder of his life in a quiet manner practicing his profession. His later years were saddened by the death of a son of great promise. He never entered public life again after his retirement from the United States Senate.

Governor Tomlinson died on October 8, 1854, aged seventy-four years.



### JOHN S. PETERS

1831-1833 Two Years

The paternal ancestors of Governor Peters were Englishmen of note, and the family was distinguished in many ways. One member of the family was the famous Hugh Peters, who was beheaded, he having been charged with complicity in the King's death. An uncle of Governor Peters, Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Peters, a native of Hebron, was the inventor of the famous so-called "blue laws" of Connecticut. Being a strong sympathizer with the Royalist cause during the Revolution, Dr. Peters was obliged to flee to England, where he published his unique "History of Connecticut," and, according to John Fiske, "took delight in horrifying our British cousins with tales of wholesale tarring and feathering done by the patriots of the Revolution."

In the minds of most historians the

doctor's "history" reminds one of the late Baron Munchausen.

John S. Peters was born in Hebron on September 2, 1772, being the fifth child of Beuslie Peters, a brother of the Tory clergyman. The family was so poor that when the future governor had reached the age of seven years it became necessary for him to work for a neighboring farmer. During the next four years he worked on the farm in summer and attended the district school during winter.

When eighteen years of age the young man decided to be a school teacher, and accordingly had charge of a district school in Hebron for several years.

While he was teaching he took up the study of medicine, and during the summer he was twenty years of age he studied with Dr. Benjamin Peters of Marbletown, N. Y. Succeeding summers were also passed in the study of his chosen profession, with Dr. Abner Mosely of Glastonbury. Late in the year 1796 Peters went to Philadelphia to complete his medical education. In that city he attended the anatomical lectures of Doctors Shippen and Wistar, the chemical lectures by the famous Dr. James Woodhouse, and the medical school of Dr. Rush. Returning to Connecticut in 1797, Dr. Peters looked around for a place to settle and commence practice.

He went up the Connecticut River as far as Canada without finding a town in need of a medical practitioner. He returned to his home thoroughly disheartened, and exclaimed in a moment of abject despair that he had spent twenty-four years of his life and all his money without avail. Settling

in Hebron for want of a more promising place, he was agreeably surprised by finding his services in demand within a short space of time. His ability was recognized from the first, and it was not long before he had all the business he could attend to. Dr. Peters was a prominent member of the Tolland County Medical Society, and in 1804 was chosen a fellow of the State Medical Society. He was widely known as a skillful practitioner of uncommon ability.

Early in his professional career Dr. Peters remained true to the spirit of his ancestors, and took a keen interest in the political questions of the day. The citizens of Hebron showed their confidence in him in various ways, he seldom being defeated for an office.

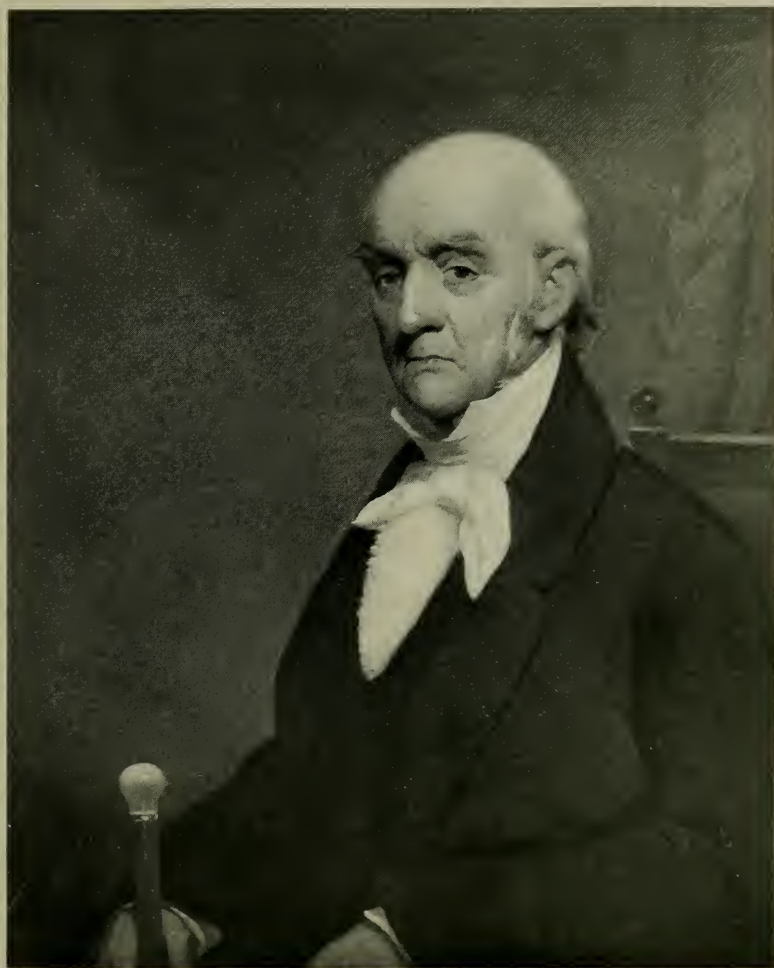
For twenty years Dr. Peters was town clerk of Hebron; he was also judge of probate for the district for many years, and represented the town in the House of Representatives several sessions.

After serving in the State Senate for a number of years he was elected lieutenant-governor and held the office from 1827 to 1831. When Governor Tomlinson resigned in 1831 Dr. Peters succeeded him in office. His party placed him in nomination at the next election and he was elected governor by a large majority. He occupied the office with satisfaction from 1831 to 1835, when he retired from public life.

With the exception of being a Presidential elector, Governor Peters never held office after retiring as chief executive of the state.

He never practiced his profession after becoming governor, and spent





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*John S Peters*

the remaining years in taking advantage of the competency he had acquired. Governor Peters enjoyed almost perfect health all his life until within a short time before his death, and he entertained quite extensively at his old-fashioned residence in Hebron. He died at his home in Hebron on March 30, 1858, aged 85 years.

A friend of Governor Peters said of him: "He was a most agreeable companion and a warm and true friend. His conversational powers were superior, and all who have had the pleasure of his acquaintance will long remember his lively and keen wit, his inexhaustible fund of anecdotes and stories, and his inimitable manner of relating them."



### SAMUEL A. FOOTE

1834-1835 One Year

The father of Governor Foote was the Rev. John Foote, a native of North Branford, who afterward removed to Cheshire and succeeded the Rev. John Hall as pastor of the Congregational church in that town. His wife was granddaughter of Governor Jonathan Law. After a life of great usefulness the Rev. Mr. Foote died in Cheshire, August 31, 1831.

His son, Samuel Augustus Foote, the subject of this sketch, was born in Cheshire on November 8, 1780. As a child he was precocious to such a degree that he entered Yale College at the age of thirteen years. Constitutionally delicate in his early years the boy showed signs of premature decay; but in the face of all this he succeeded in completing his college

course, graduating from Yale in 1797, before he had reached the age of seventeen.

He then resided for a few months in Washington, Conn., reading law in the office of Daniel N. Burnside, Esq. Deciding upon law as a profession, he entered the Litchfield Law School, for a course of study. In his class were Baldwin, Benedict, Day, Griffin, Seymour and Sill—all of whom became famous men.

He remained at Judge Reeves's school probably less than a year, for he began to be troubled with severe pains in his head, which did not yield to treatment. Invariably the young man attended lectures wearing a bandage about his head. As the trouble increased Foote was obliged to relinquish his desire to become a lawyer, and resolved to follow some business which would provide a more active occupation.

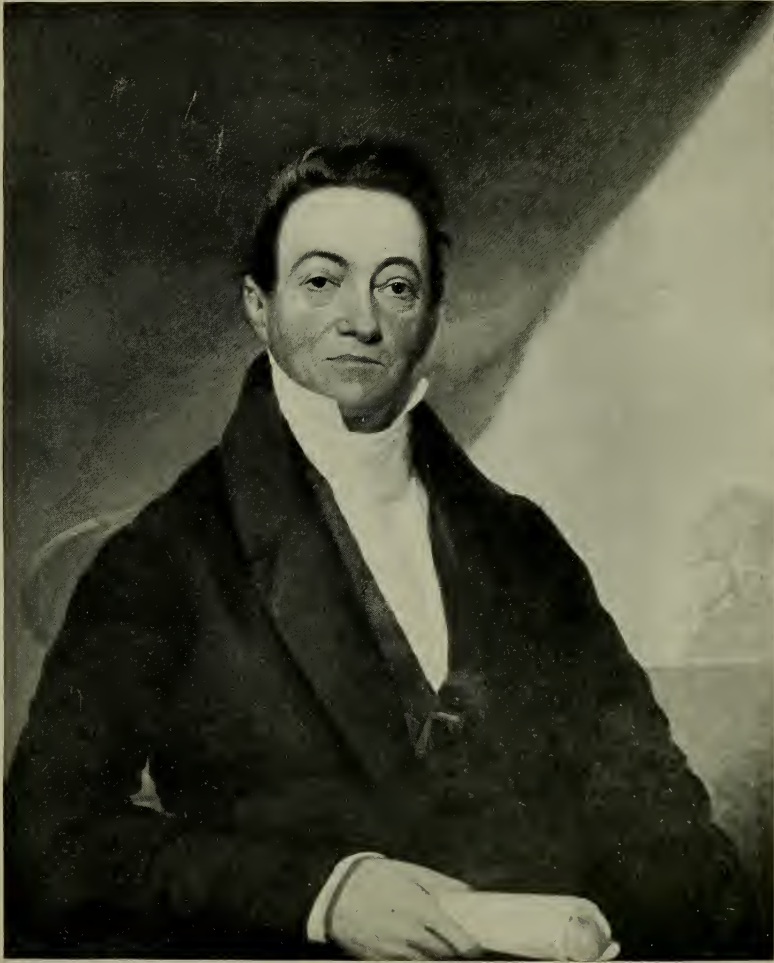
After leaving the law school he went to New Haven and engaged in the shipping trade, having an office on Long Wharf. It is said that he went to the West Indies three times in the capacity of a supercargo.

When the war with Great Britain commenced in 1812 Foote, as well as many other merchants of his class, saw his prosperous business entirely wiped out. He took his losses in as good humor as possible, and decided to turn his attention to agricultural pursuits.

Going to Cheshire he settled on a farm, and became very successful. This occupation gave him ample time and opportunity to take an active part in the political discussion of the day.

He entered into politics to such an extent that it was not long before he





\* From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.

Samuel A. Foot

was known as one of the most zealous anti-Federalists of the state. A majority of the people of Cheshire shared his opinion and sent him to the Legislature in 1817 and 1818, as their representative. While in the House, Foote exerted great power and was easily its leading member. He was next elected a member of Congress and represented his district for two years from March, 1819. Returning to Connecticut he was again elected a member of the Legislature, and represented Cheshire in the House for two years. In 1823 he was re-elected to Congress and served until May, 1825, when he was again chosen by the people of Cheshire to represent the town in the General Assembly. That body elected him speaker and during the same session he was chosen as United States Senator to succeed Henry W. Edwards.

His term in the Senate commenced on March 4, 1827, and the latter portion of it was made famous by a debate which took place over one of his resolutions.

It was Senator Foote who introduced the resolution in December, 1829, which provoked the great debate between Senators Webster of Massachusetts and Hayne of South Carolina, lasting the greater portion of three days. This resolution was for the purpose of "inquiring into the expediency of limiting the sales of the public lands to those already in the market, besides suspending the surveys of the public lands and abolishing the office of surveyor-general."

On January 26 and 27, 1830, Daniel Webster delivered his famous "Reply to Hayne," which is considered by John Fiske to be the "greatest speech

that has been delivered since the oration of Demosthenes against the crown."

Foote was defeated by Nathan Smith for a second term in the Senate, but was elected a member of the National House of Representatives in April, 1833. In 1834 he was nominated for governor by the Whigs of this state, who were opposed to the administration of President Jackson. He obtained a plurality but not a majority; so the choice went to the General Assembly. That body elected him governor, and he resigned his seat in Congress.

He served as chief magistrate for one year, during an uneventful period. Yale College conferred upon him, while governor, the degree of Doctor of Laws. The next year Governor Foote was defeated by Henry W. Edwards, and after that he was never actively engaged in politics.

His domestic and private affairs engrossed his attention the remaining years of his life, and he died in Cheshire, September 15, 1846. "That which specially strikes us," says one writer, "as characteristic of Governor Foote was his integrity, industry, decision and perseverance." His son, Andrew Hull Foote, was a famous naval officer, who, on June 16, 1862, received the thanks of Congress for gallant services in the Civil War, and was made a rear-admiral.

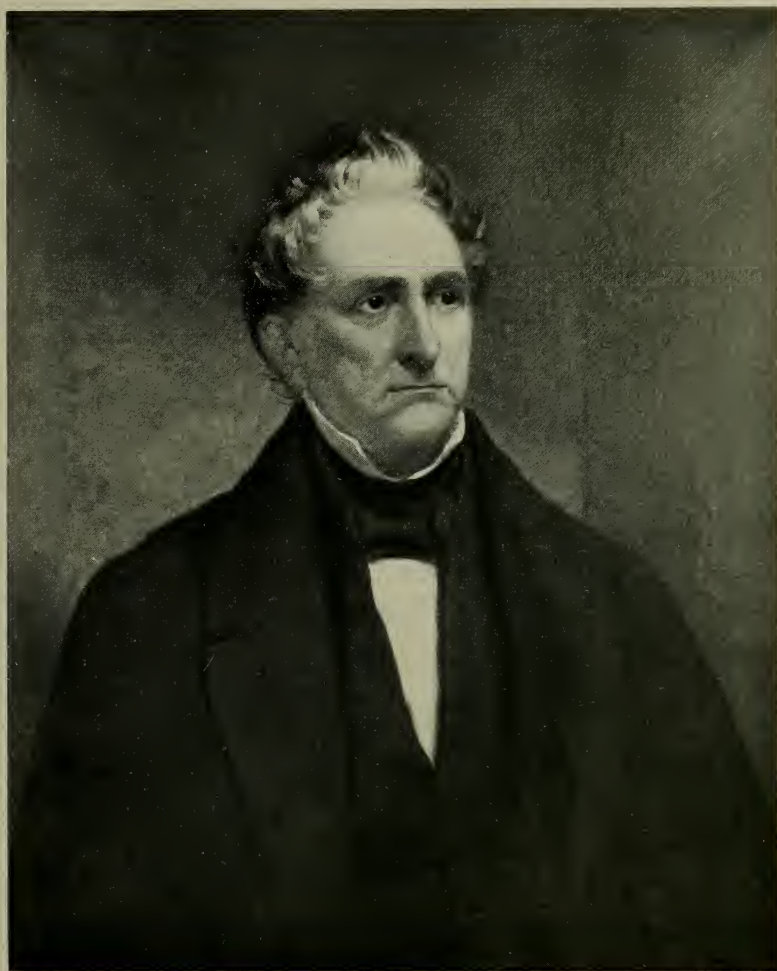


### HENRY W. EDWARDS

1833-1834 1835-1838 Four Years

Henry Waggaman Edwards was the grandson of Jonathan Edwards, one of the most subtle reasoners the





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*Henry W Edwards*

country has produced, and the son of Pierrepont Edwards, for many years the most distinguished member of the Connecticut bar.

Pierrepont Edwards had the most lucrative law practice in the state, was a member of the Continental Congress, and a man of great power. He died in Bridgeport, April 5, 1826.

His son, H. W. Edwards, was born in New Haven in 1779, the year that General Tryon pillaged the town and spread desolation among its inhabitants.

He prepared for college at New Haven and entered the College of New Jersey, at Princeton, where he was graduated in the class of 1797.

Having decided to adopt his father's profession, Edwards entered the famous Litchfield Law School (now the Yale Law School), and after the completion of the course returned to New Haven, where he commenced to practice. Being eminently successful from the start, and gaining the entire confidence of the people, Edwards rose rapidly in public favor. In 1819 he was elected as a Democratic member of Congress and represented the district in the House of Representatives until March 3, 1823. At that time Governor Tomlinson appointed him a United States Senator to succeed the Hon. Elijah Boardman.

This term lasted but a few months, when he was elected for a full term. He served in the Senate from December 1, 1823, to March 4, 1827, when he was elected a member of the State Senate, and was a member of that body from 1827 to 1829. In 1830 Edwards was elected a member of the House of Representatives from New Haven, and became speaker.

His rise in the esteem of his party was rapid and in 1833 he was elected governor of the state, holding the office one year. The following year he was nominated, but defeated by Samuel A. Foote of Cheshire.

Governor Edwards was re-elected, however, in 1835, and served for the next three terms, retiring in 1838, with an honorable record.

Governor Edwards's administration was known as the "railroad era," as those years saw the building of the Hartford and New Haven railroad, the Hartford and Springfield, the Housatonic, and the Providence and Stonington.

While governor, Mr. Edwards suggested that a geological survey of the state be made. This was done in accordance with his desire.

Yale College conferred the degree of LL. D. upon Governor Edwards in 1833. He had the distinction of being the first governor of Connecticut born in New Haven. Governor Edwards died at New Haven on July 22, 1847. A son, Pierrepont Edwards, was a prominent lawyer, and a judge of the New York Supreme Court for seven years.



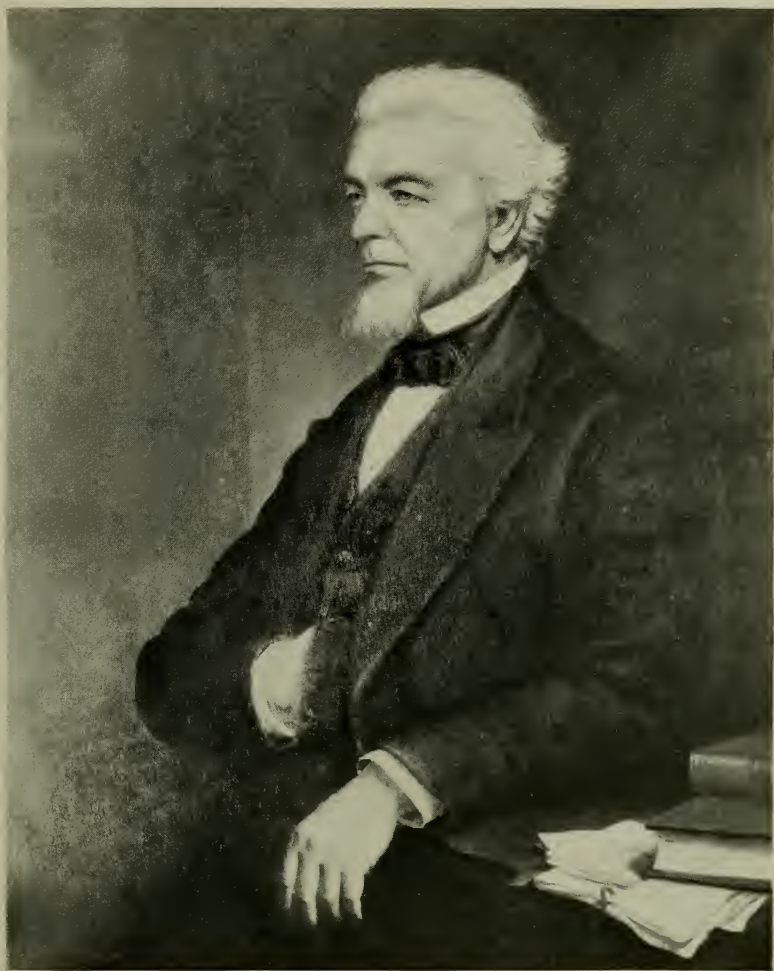
### WILLIAM W. ELLSWORTH

1838-1842 Four Years

The Ellsworth family of Windsor was one of the most distinguished in Connecticut.

Oliver Ellsworth, LL. D., was a famous lawyer and statesman, of whom John Adams said "he was the finest pillar of Washington's whole administration." He was a member of the Continental Congress, a dele-





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*William W Ellsworth*

gate to the Federal Convention of 1787, and in 1796 was appointed chief justice of the United States Supreme Court. He died at Windsor, November 26, 1807. His son, William Wolcott Ellsworth, the twin brother of Henry Leavitt Ellsworth, was born at Windsor, November 10, 1791, and entered Yale College in 1806, where he was graduated with honors in 1810. Among his classmates at Yale was Professor S. F. B. Morse, the inventor of telegraphy.

Immediately after graduation he entered the Litchfield Law School, where he pursued his legal studies. Removing to Hartford, Ellsworth entered the office of Judge Williams, his brother-in-law, at that time the most prominent lawyer at the Hartford bar. He was a close student, and aimed from the first to thoroughly master the profession.

In 1813 he was admitted to the Hartford bar, and during the same year became united in marriage to Emily, the eldest daughter of Noah Webster. It was a period when a young lawyer found it hard to build up a practice; yet in 1817, four years after being admitted to the bar, when Judge Williams was elected to Congress, Ellsworth was made his partner. The law practice of Judge Williams was one of the largest in the state, yet he left it under the management of his young partner, then twenty-six years of age.

He carried on the business of the firm with great success, and his fame as a legal authority spread rapidly. In 1827 Mr. Ellsworth was appointed professor at Trinity College, and he held the position until his death in 1868.

Being the choice of the Whigs in 1829, Mr. Ellsworth was elected a member of Congress by a good majority, and continued in that position until 1833, when he resigned at the close of the Twenty-third Congress.

As a member of the judiciary committee, while in Congress, he was one of the most active in preparing measures to carry into effect Jackson's proclamation against the nullification of South Carolina. Mr. Ellsworth was also on a committee appointed to investigate the affairs of the United States Bank at Philadelphia.

Returning to Hartford he resumed his law practice, and soon regained his extensive business of former days. After considerable urging Mr. Ellsworth accepted the nomination for governor of Connecticut and was elected in 1838. He continued in this office four years, and during that period he twice refused the offers of an election to the United States Senate.

Retiring from office in 1842, Governor Ellsworth continued active practice at the bar until 1847, when he was chosen by the General Assembly a judge of the Superior Court, and also one of the judges of the Supreme court of Errors. He continued on the bench until compelled to resign in 1861 on account of having reached the age of seventy years.

Retiring in 1861, Governor Ellsworth enjoyed the next seven years in taking a much deserved rest, although he kept up a lively interest in public affairs to the last. He was one of the incorporators of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, and president of the board of directors of the Hartford Retreat for the Insane.





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*C. F. Cleveland*

Governor Ellsworth always maintained a great interest in church work, and was a deacon in a Hartford church for forty-seven years. The last years of his life were spent in Hartford, where he passed away on January 15, 1868. At his funeral the Rev. George A. Gould delivered an oration, and among other things said: "Whether an advocate at the bar, or sitting on the bench of justice, or occupying the gubernatorial chair of the state, or serving his countrymen in the highest council of the nation, he never forgot that, first of all, he was a Christian." Another writer has said: "William Wolcott Ellsworth was a Puritan of the very best stock, and his honesty in everything was above reproach. In him were hereditary qualities of great mental and moral worth. Much like his father, the chief justice, he was remarkable for his simplicity of tastes and habits. He was dignified in manner; in person tall and graceful. In all things he was an admirable representative of New England, a man of old-time integrity, sincerity and solidity of character."

Rufus Choate, the great orator and lawyer, speaking before a committee of the Massachusetts General Assembly, referred to Governor Ellsworth "as a man of hereditary capacity, purity, learning and love of law." He added: "If the land of Shermans, Griswolds, Daggetts and Williams, rich as she is in learning and virtue, has a sounder lawyer, a more upright magistrate, or an honest man in her public service, I know not his name."

A writer in describing his personal characteristics said of him: "He had a fine personal presence, and as grace-

ful bearing as any man of his time. He was an excellent public speaker, having a pleasing voice, and his conversation was earnest and sincere. All his intercourse was marked by kindness and integrity of nature. The crown of his enduring character was his Christian worth and conversation."



### CHAUNCEY F. CLEVELAND

1842-1844 Two Years

Governor Cleveland, according to one writer, "was the most popular man in the county (Windham), if not in the state, a popularity owing in large measure to a genuine good nature, which found pleasure in kindly greetings and the interest he took in the welfare of those whom he knew."

Chauncey Fitch Cleveland was born in Canterbury, February 16, 1799, and was the son of Silas Cleveland, for many years a prominent citizen of that town. He was sent to the district schools of the town, where he obtained all the education he ever received. Choosing the law as his profession he commenced its study, and was admitted to the Windham county bar in 1819, at the age of twenty years. As a young lawyer, he was unusually successful. He had gained sufficient prominence in 1833 to be appointed state's attorney for his county, and this office he held for five years.

During the years 1826, 1827, 1829, 1832, 1835, 1836, 1838, 1847 and 1848 he was a representative in the General Assembly from the town of Hampton. Three of those years—1832, '35 and '36—Cleveland was honored by being chosen speaker of the House, a posi-



tion he upheld with dignity and ability.

For a number of years Mr. Cleveland had been the acknowledged leader of the Democracy of the state, and in 1842 the party managers decided to place him in nomination for governor.

He was elected by a good majority and his term of office was so successful that he was renominated and elected for the second time. Retiring from the gubernatorial chair in 1844, Governor Cleveland returned to his legal practice, but did not relinquish his interest in politics. In 1849 he was elected to represent his district in Congress, which he did for the next four years with ability and distinction.

Governor Cleveland was a man of strong character. This was abundantly demonstrated in 1860, when, after being a strong Democrat for sixty years, and realizing there was danger of the government being disrupted, he openly declared himself an unflinching supporter of the Union. Deliberately severing party ties, Governor Cleveland did everything in his power to support the government, worked for Lincoln's election, and was a presidential elector on the Republican ticket. He was also a member of the Peace Congress in 1861 and took a prominent part in the proceedings of that famous body.

Governor Cleveland never entered public life to any extent afterwards, but practiced his profession in the town of Hampton. Throughout the remaining years of his life he was the recipient of many honors. He died in Hampton on June 6, 1887.

The "Judicial and Civil History of

Connecticut" has this to say of Governor Cleveland: "It was mainly as a public man that he was known beyond his own county, and his tastes and ambitions lay far more in the direction of political than of professional life. He was a man of commanding appearance, yet of gentle and courteous manners."

A son, John J., gave promise of unusual ability when very young. He was graduated at Washington (now Trinity) College, studied law, was a clerk of the Federal Courts of the state, attained prominence at the bar, but died at the age of twenty-eight years.

A nephew of Governor Cleveland, the Hon. Edward Spicer Cleveland, son of the Hon. Mason Cleveland, was the unsuccessful Democratic candidate for the governor of Connecticut in 1886. He has been a State Senator several times, and is one of the first citizens of the state.



### ROGER SHERMAN BALDWIN

1844-1846 Two Years

Roger Sherman Baldwin, one of the most talented men Connecticut has ever produced, was born in New Haven on January 4, 1793. His father, Simeon Baldwin, was third in line of descent from John Baldwin, one of those Puritans whose names are associated with Davenport, Whitfield and Prudden, the founders of New Haven, Milford and Guilford. His mother was the daughter of Roger Sherman, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1787, and a United States Senator.

On both sides he was descended from the very best New England stock.

In his youth the future governor was distinguished for his accurate scholarship, he having read large portions of Virgil before reaching the age of ten.

He entered Yale College in 1807, before he was fourteen years of age, and paid particular attention to rhetoric and elocution. Graduating with high honors in 1811, he was chosen to deliver an oration, and he selected for his subject "The Genius of a Free Government."

He commenced the study of law in the office of Seth B. Staples, Esq., but after a year spent in this manner he entered the Litchfield Law School. In that famous institution, where there was at the time several young men of superior ability, Mr. Baldwin held a high place, and one of his fellow students, writing to the governor in after years, said: "I think of you still as the head of the Litchfield Law School." Judge Gould, one of those who conducted the institution, wrote that "No student from our office ever passed a better examination." Mr. Baldwin was admitted to the bar in New Haven in 1814, and at that time "he had developed a mastery of the principles of the law that was considered very remarkable in so young a man." His great learning, superior knowledge of the law, and elegant diction soon gained for him the prominence he deserved. Rising rapidly in the profession, he attained rare distinction at the bar, and enjoyed a large practice. He was chosen a member of the Common Council of New Haven in 1826, and in 1829 an alderman. In 1837

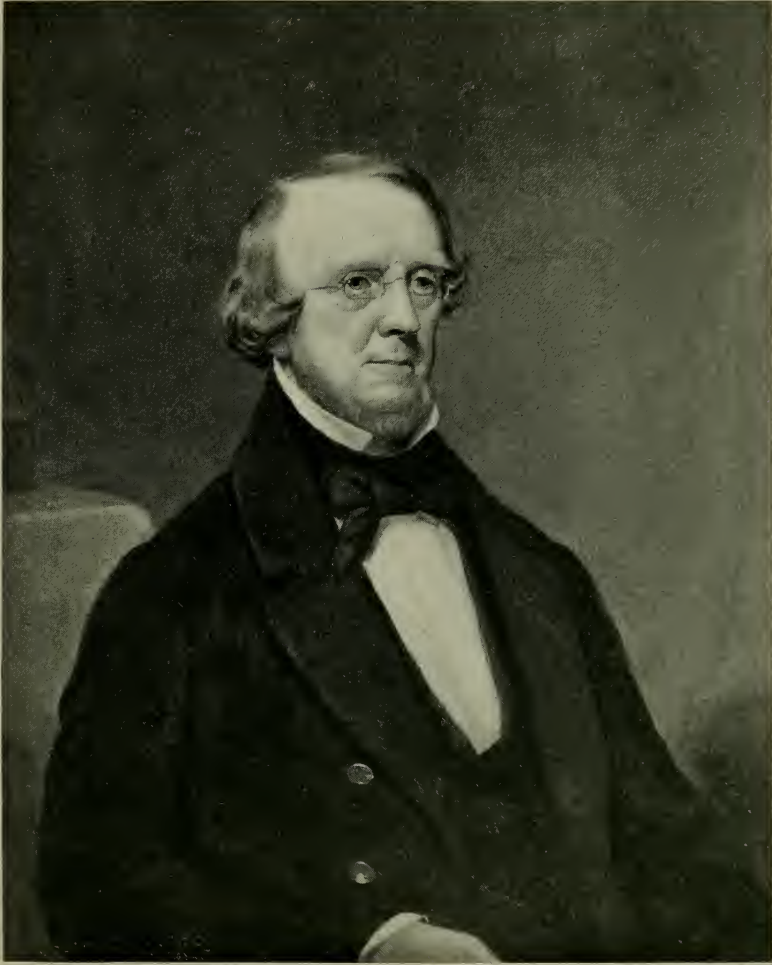
he was elected a member of the State Senate, where he became an exponent of the Whig party, then ascending into power. It is said by one writer that his great regard for the party extended no further than his regard for its principles.

Mr. Baldwin always had a great regard for the welfare of the colored population, and one of the earliest incidents of his life was his rescuing a slave belonging to Henry Clay.

One of the most famous cases in which Mr. Baldwin took part was in 1839, when he defended the "Amistad Captives." The Spanish vessel "Amistad" was brought into New Haven harbor in 1839 by a revenue cutter, having been found drifting along the coast of Long Island, in the possession of a number of Africans. A Spaniard on shipboard said that he with a companion had undertaken to transport a cargo of slaves, recently imported from Africa, from one Cuban harbor to another. In the dead of night, he said, the slaves rose in mutiny, slaughtered his comrade, and spared his life in order that he might navigate the boat. The slaves were taken ashore and cared for, but the Spanish minister immediately made a demand upon our government for restoration of the ship and cargo.

President Van Buren hastened to comply with the request, and the case was brought to trial at once. Mr. Baldwin became strongly interested in the case and became counsel for the negroes. He carried it through the district and circuit courts of Connecticut, against great odds, up to the Supreme Court of the United States. In that court Mr. Baldwin had asso-





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*Roger S. Baldwin*

ciated with him the venerable ex-President John Quincy Adams.

The former's plea for the captives before that body was so profound that it led Chancellor Kent to rate Mr. Baldwin "with the leading jurists of the day." He had the great satisfaction of securing a verdict for the negroes, and they were returned to their native land.

In 1844 Mr. Baldwin was elected governor of Connecticut, and again in 1845, serving as chief magistrate with great distinction.

Governor Baldwin was appointed United States Senator in 1847 to fill the unexpired term made vacant by the death of Jabez W. Huntington of Norwich. After taking his seat in that body Mr. Baldwin became generally recognized as one of its leading members. At the time there were in the Senate some of the ablest men who ever sat within its walls. Among them were Webster, Seward, Clay, Benton and Calhoun. He ranged himself beside Seward and Chase in the arguments over the annexation of Texas. It is said that Governor Baldwin's speech against the Fugitive Slave Law was generally conceded to be the ablest argument in opposition to the measure delivered in the Senate.

In the annals of the Senate, Mr. Baldwin's reply to Senator Mason of Virginia, who had cast some aspersions on the policy of Connecticut, 'is memorable not less for its admirable spirit than for its use of his extensive historical knowledge, as a superior specimen of parliamentary retort.'

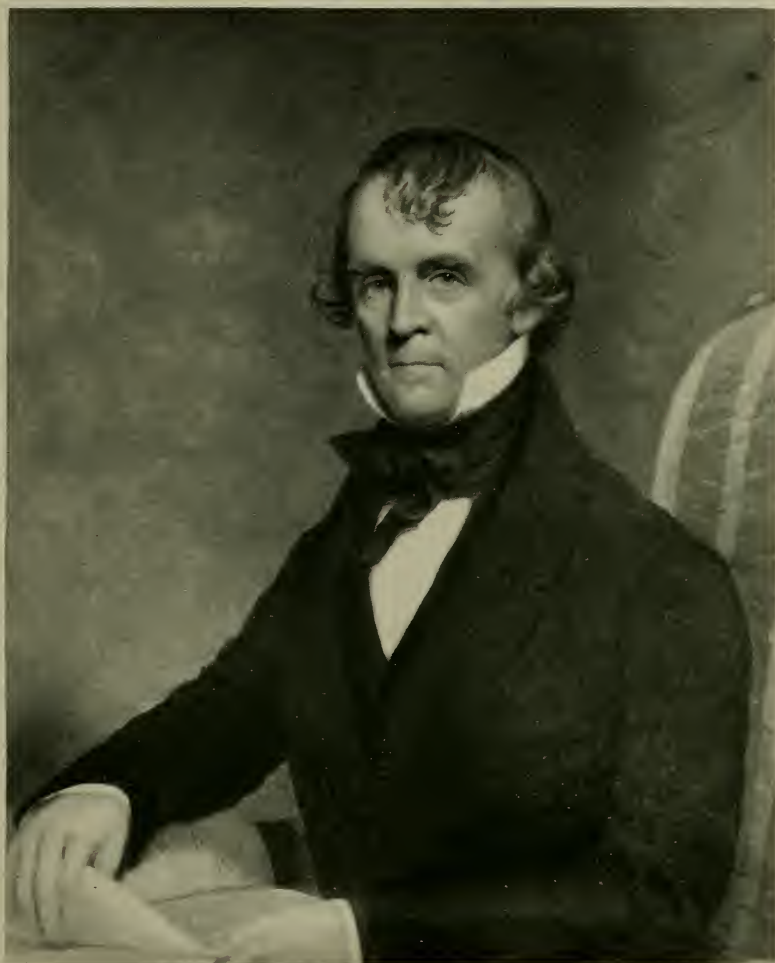
The Democratic party was in power in 1851, when his term expired, and

he was not re-elected to the Senate. Returning to his law practice in New Haven, his services were in great demand, especially in the United States courts.

Governor Baldwin was strongly urged to accept a position on the bench and a seat in Congress, but he refused both, choosing rather to practice the profession in which he had become so prominent. Governor Baldwin was a supporter of President Lincoln, and one of the five members of the Peace Congress, appointed by Governor Buckingham in 1861. This was about the last public service Mr. Baldwin performed, for early in 1863 he began to suffer with a nervous disorder which caused his death on February 19 of that year.

At his funeral an eloquent address was delivered by his pastor, Rev. Samuel W. S. Dutton, D. D., which has been published. A writer in the "Judicial and Civil History of Connecticut" pays this lofty tribute to Governor Baldwin: "Probably no lawyer ever attained in Connecticut a higher rank at the bar than that which was generally conceded to Governor Baldwin by his professional brethren. He possessed every one of the characteristics and faculties of a great lawyer. In any forum Governor Baldwin would have been regarded, not merely as a skillful practitioner, but as a man entitled to rank among the great lawyers of his day. He possessed a comprehensive and thorough acquaintance with the science of his profession. He understood it in its great doctrines and in its details. In guarding the interest of his clients his watchfulness was incessant. No circumstance which





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*Isaac Toucey*

might affect those interests favorably or unfavorably, escaped his notice or failed to receive his full attention. His discourse, whether addressed to the court or jury, was marked by uniform purity and transparency of style. His English was perfect. He was always able to say without embarrassment or hesitation precisely what he wished to say, guarding with proper qualifications, exceptions and limitations, when necessary, every sentence and phrase, so that his idea, when expressed, stood forth sharply defined, exactly in the form in which he wished it to appear."

In an address delivered by the Hon. Henry B. Harrison of New Haven, he referred to Governor Baldwin in the following language: "It has been well said that Governor Baldwin was a great lawyer. He was an upright, a just, a conscientious, an honorable man. Governor Baldwin was a true son of Connecticut. His memory deserves all honor from Connecticut, and from every one of her children."

Governor Baldwin's son, Simeon Eben Baldwin, born in 1840, is one of the most distinguished lawyers of Connecticut, if not of the United States. He has been a prominent railroad attorney, president of the American Bar Association, and Harvard has made him a Doctor of Laws. He is now serving his second term as an associate judge of the Supreme Court of Errors, and is a historical writer of extensive knowledge and great power.

## ISAAC TOUCEY

1846-1847 One Year

Isaac Toucey was born in Newtown on November 5, 1796, and was a descendant of Rev. Thomas Toucey, the first Congregational minister of the town. He received a good education, but never attended college, as he commenced studying law with the Hon. Asa Chapman of Newtown, who was afterward judge of the Supreme Court of Errors.

In 1818, at the age of twenty-two years, Toucey was admitted to the bar in Hartford, and began practice in that city. Possessing an unusual knowledge of the law for so young a man and being untiring for his clients' interests, Toucey soon gained prominence and secured a large and lucrative practice. Four years after being admitted to the bar he was chosen state's attorney for Hartford county, which office he held for the next thirteen years.

In 1835 Mr. Toucey became the choice of his party for representative in Congress, and was elected to that position during the year. Toucey remained in Congress four years, retiring in 1839, with an honorable record of service. He was elected governor of Connecticut in 1846, and remained in office one year. At this time Governor Toucey was considered to be one of the ablest lawyers in Connecticut and his fame reached far outside of the state.

President Polk appointed Governor Toucey attorney-general of the United States, and he served as such from June 21, 1848, to March 3, 1849. During a portion of this period Mr. Toucey was acting secretary of state. After retiring from the office of at-





torney-general Mr. Toucey returned to Connecticut and was elected a member of the State Senate in 1850. In 1851 he was elected a member of the United States Senate, and held the office during the full term of six years.

When James Buchanan was inaugurated President on March 4, 1857, Isaac Toucey was named as secretary of the navy to succeed the Hon. James C. Dobbins of North Carolina. Commencing his duties as the head of the navy department March 6, 1857, Mr. Toucey served throughout the administration, retiring from office March 3, 1861.

"Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography" says of Governor Toucey: "He was charged with favoring the course of the seceding states while secretary of the navy by deliberately sending some of the best vessels of the navy to distant seas to prevent their being used against the Confederation. This was denied, but he was generally thought to sympathize with the South and to be opposed to the prosecution of the war."

Governor Toucey returned to this state and resumed the practice of his profession, to which he was intensely devoted. Several offices were offered to him at this period; among these was a place on the bench of the United States Supreme Court.

Living at Hartford the remaining years of his life, he was the recipient of many honors at the hands of his fellow townsmen. He died on July 30, 1869, aged 73 years.

Of the professional ability the "Judicial and Civil History of Connecticut" says: "He justly ranked among the ablest lawyers in the state.

He was a very accurate lawyer, learned and exact in pleading, and clear and orderly in the presentation of his case."

The same article continues, in referring to his personal characteristics: "He was tall in person, and though of slender figure he had fine features and a commanding presence. He spoke slowly, but with great precision. His diction was strong and clear, but without a particle of ornament. His private character was without a stain. He was a consistent and devout member of the Episcopal church. In his convictions he was firm, and held to them with a strength and tenacity of will that were never surpassed. His self-possession never forsook him, and on all occasions he exhibited the bearing of a high-toned gentleman."



### CLARK BISSELL

1847-1849 Two Years

Clark Bissell was descended from John Bissell of England, who emigrated to Plymouth in 1626 and afterwards settled in Windsor. There is a tradition that the family were Huguenots who fled from France about the time of the massacres of St. Bartholomew in 1572, and established their residence in Somersetshire, England.

Born in Lebanon, September 7, 1782, Clark Bissell, was the son of a very poor man who found it hard to make both ends meet. As a boy Bissell had no more advantages for learning than was furnished by the district schools of one hundred years ago. He worked hard for the farmers in the neighborhood, and what little money he earned was used to

help support the family. During the intervals when he could spare the time, the boy was devoted to study. His young companions would always find him pouring over the pages of his Latin or Greek grammar, when he had an opportunity. Later a clergyman of the town offered to prepare him for college. He entered Yale College in 1802, and it is said that the day he left Lebanon for New Haven Bissell had only the blessings of his parents and a homespun suit of clothes, dyed with butternut, and made from the fleece by his mother's hands, to take with him. He supported himself while in college by teaching in the schools of New Haven.

It is doubtful if a poorer young man ever pursued the course at Yale. He had for classmates such men as T. H. Gallaudet, Jabez W. Huntington, John C. Calhoun and Dr. William Tully.

Bissell was graduated in 1806 and in the autumn of that year he taught in a private family in Maryland. Returning to Connecticut, Bissell taught school for a year at Saugatuck (now Westport), at the same time studying law with the Hon. S. B. Sherwood. When he had succeeded in paying up the debt of \$400 he incurred during his college course, he went to New Haven and entered the law office of the Hon. Roger M. Sherman.

He was admitted to the bar in 1809 and at once removed to Norwalk, where he commenced to practice law. During his early years in Norwalk Bissell boarded in the family of Dr. Jonathan Knight, father of Professor Knight of Yale College. Concern-

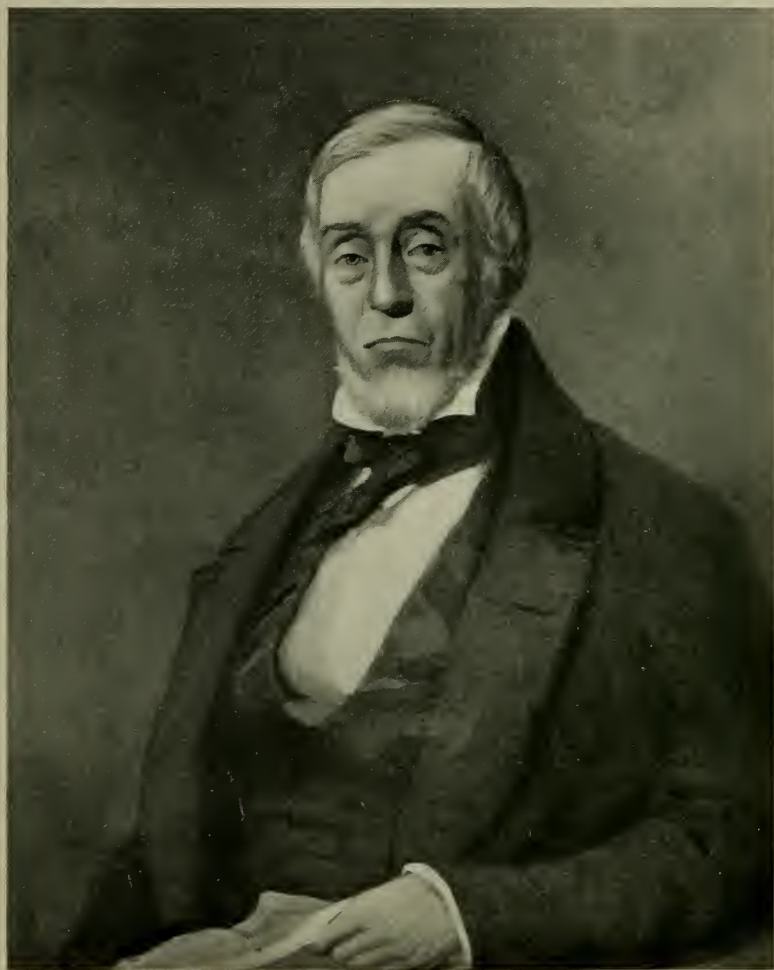
ing his advent into a conservative old town, Dr. Knight wrote to a friend: "Mr. Bissell, who was lately licensed as an attorney, came to town yesterday, and lives with me. He has the character of a reputable young man. R. M. Sherman, Esq., with whom he has studied, has given him letters of recommendation to the civil authorities of the town." By unwearied industry and close application to his clients' interests Bissell soon built up a good practice, and in 1829 was elected a member of the General Assembly. During the session of 1829 he was chosen a judge of the Superior Court and the Supreme Court of Errors. His fame as an able lawyer was widespread, and his career on the bench very successful.

In the early days of the last century the salaries paid judges of the higher courts were totally inadequate to support a growing family. Under these conditions Bissell resigned his position on the bench in 1839, and took up general practice again.

In 1842 and 1843 he was a member of the State Senate. At this period Mr. Bissell was looked upon as one of the ablest men in the state, and in 1847 he was elected governor of Connecticut. He was re-elected the following year, and altogether served as chief magistrate for two years. During the latter part of his second term as governor, on December 29, the first railroad train passed from New York to New Haven.

While governor of the state, Mr. Bissell was appointed, with the future governor, Henry T. Dutton, as Kent professor of law in the Yale Law School. This position he held from





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Clark Russell

1847 to 1855, when ill health and the infirmities of old age compelled his resignation.

In 1850 he again represented the town of Norwalk in the Legislature, and this was the last public office he held. The remaining years of his life were passed with his family at Norwalk, where he died on September 15, 1857. A daughter was the wife of United States Senator O. S. Ferry.

A biographer says of Governor Bisell: "As chief magistrate of the commonwealth his sound judgment, his purity of purpose, his unaffected demeanor, won the confidence and respect of all parties. As a lawyer he deserved the high reputation which by common consent was assigned him. Ready of speech, earnest and impressive in manner, clear in arrangement, and possessed withal of a caustic humor—sometimes playful, but when directed against fraud or falsehood often withering—he had but few equals in forensic discussion. He would not knowingly prosecute an unjust cause."

It has been said that Governor Bisell's lectures before the senior class in the Yale Law School were considered to be of the highest order in that species of intellectual effort.

Of his personal traits, a writer says: "In his social intercourse his courteous, unobtrusive manners, his fund of anecdote, his genial humor, made him always a very agreeable companion."



## JOSEPH TRUMBULL

1849-1850 One Year

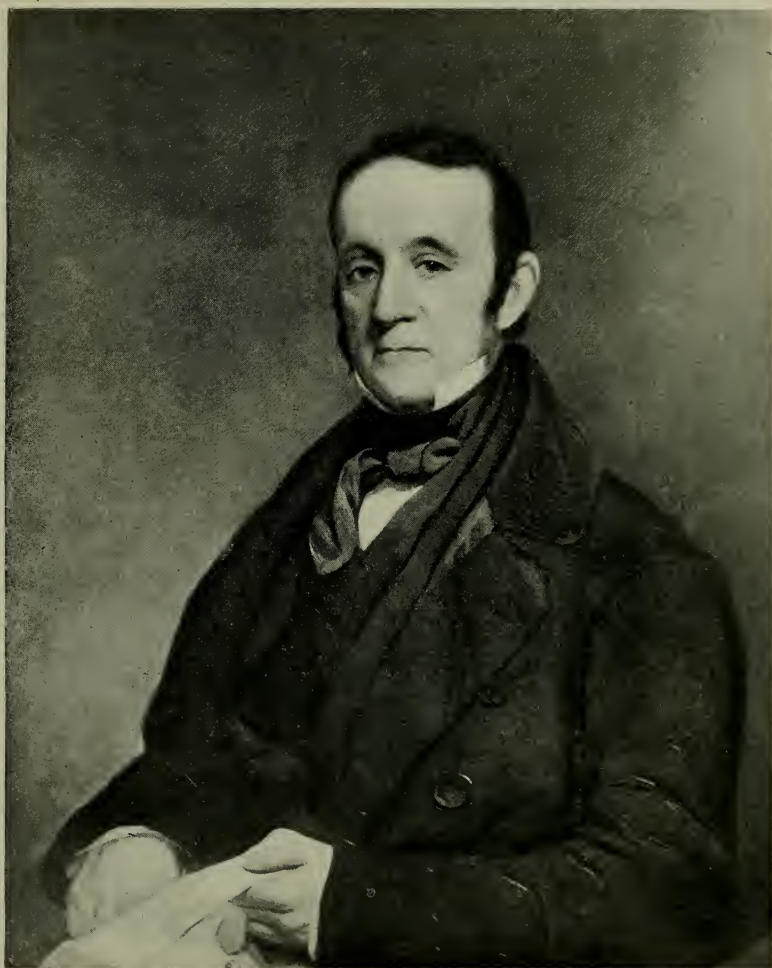
Joseph Trumbull was a nephew of the first Jonathan Trumbull, and was born in Lebanon, December 7, 1782. His father was David Trumbull, a prominent resident of the town. He entered Yale College in 1797 and was graduated in the class of 1801. Immediately after graduation Trumbull commenced the study of law with William T. Williams of Lebanon, and was admitted to the Ohio bar in 1803.

The next year Trumbull removed to his native state and settled in Hartford, where he spent the remainder of his life. He grew rapidly in the public estimation and in 1832 was elected a member of the General Assembly from the town of Hartford. He was re-elected in 1848 and 1851.

Trumbull was selected to fill an unexpired term in Congress, and he served in that body during the sessions of 1834 and 1835. He was also a representative in Congress from March, 1839, to March, 1843, and his record was an honorable one. For years Mr. Trumbull had been the recognized leader of the Whigs, so that he was elected governor in 1849. His administration of one year was uneventful, yet Governor Trumbull by all his acts sustained the high standard of his famous family.

Besides attending to the duties of his profession, Governor Trumbull gave much attention to various business enterprises. In June, 1828, he was elected president of the Hartford Bank, and remained in that position until November, 1839. He was also one of the earliest and most zealous supporters of the Hartford and Providence railroad. Governor Trumbull





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*Jos. Thompson*

was the senior director of the Retreat for the Insane, and also an original incorporator of the American School for the Deaf and Dumb and the Hartford Orphan Asylum. His name was intimately associated with the growth of Hartford. He died at Hartford on August 4, 1861.

A biographical writer says of Governor Trumbull: "During his life he manifested a deep interest in the welfare of the community where he resided, being an active and leading member of its various charitable and other institutions."

His career was summed up in a newspaper published at the time of his death, as follows: "Connecticut had no better man, one of higher intelligence, strong and comprehensive views, and capacity as a statesman. With the best interest of Hartford his name was identified; and in private life his generosity, his social virtues and pure character made his good repute among his neighbors equal to his fame abroad. For so great a man, and so good, eulogy is not necessary. With the prosperity of Hartford his name is intimately associated."



### THOMAS HART SEYMOUR

1850-1853 Three Years, One Month

Thomas Hart Seymour was descended from a celebrated English family who settled in that country as early as the thirteenth century. He was born in Hartford in 1808 and when very young displayed those traits which made him a leader of men afterwards. His early education was obtained in the public schools of Hartford, and as he showed a predi-

lection for a military life he was sent to Captain Alden Partridge's institute in Middletown. He pursued the course at this military school and was graduated in 1829. Returning to Hartford, Seymour was chosen as the commanding officer of the Light Guard of the city. He then studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1833, but before he gained much of a practice his love for politics changed his course in life. Becoming editor of "The Jeffersonian," a leading Democratic organ, he threw himself into the political discussion of the day. Mr. Seymour possessed a very attractive manner and a pleasing address, so that he was one of the most popular men of his time. He was elected judge of probate of the district and soon occupied a position in the front ranks of the Hartford Democracy, as their acknowledged leader.

In 1843 Seymour was elected a member of Congress, and when his term had expired he refused a re-nomination. He was commissioned in March, 1846, major of the Ninth or New England regiment of volunteers which took part in the Mexican war. Going to the front with his regiment, he served with such distinction that on October 13, 1847, Major Seymour attained high military honors. The capture of Melino opened the way to Chapultepec, the Gibraltar of Mexico, which was the key to the City of Mexico. As it was built on a rock 150 feet high, impregnable on the north and well-nigh so on the eastern and most of the southern face, only the western and a portion of the southern sides could be scaled. The commanders decided,





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall.*

*Th. P. Symonds*

after a council of war, that it must be taken.

Two picked American detachments, one from the west and one from the south, pushed up the rugged steeps in face of an awful fire. The walls at the base of the castle fortress had to be mounted by means of ladders. One of these detachments was commanded by Colonel Ransom, but as that officer fell early in the assault, Major Seymour led the troops, scaled the heights, and with his command was the first to enter the fortress. The enemy were driven back into the city, and Seymour was placed in command of the regiment. He afterwards took part in the capture of the City of Mexico, and was present when it was fully in the hands of General Scott. When the war was over Seymour returned to Hartford and received the nomination for governor in 1849, but although there were Democratic gains over the preceding year he was not elected. The following year, however, he was elected governor of Connecticut by a large majority. Governor Seymour was re-elected in the years 1851, 1852 and 1853, serving with distinction. He also served as a presidential elector in 1852.

In April, 1853, President Pierce appointed Governor Seymour United States minister to Russia, and he immediately resigned his position as governor.

He represented this country at the Russian court for four years, and during his residence there Governor Seymour formed a warm and lasting friendship for both the Czar Nicholas and his son.

From them he received many costly tributes of their regard for him. After retiring from the position in 1857, Governor Seymour spent a year in

traveling on the continent, returning to the United States in 1858.

Governor Seymour was bred as a Democrat and always upheld the principles of the party with true Jeffersonian tenacity. During the dark days of 1860 and 1861 he clung to the policy of the Democratic party. When the Southern states withdrew from the Union, and the Civil War was precipitated, Governor Seymour's sympathies were with the South. He was opposed to the prosecution of the war until its close, and became leader of the Connecticut Peace Democracy.

On account of his pronounced opposition to the Union cause, the Senate of this state, in 1862, voted "that the portrait of Governor Seymour," with that of Isaac Toucey, should be removed from the chamber till the comptroller should be satisfied of his loyalty to the Federal government. These portraits were taken to a place of safe keeping, and it is said that only one man in the city of Hartford knew where they were secreted.

Among the Democrats of Connecticut Governor Seymour retained his old-time popularity, and in 1863 he was again nominated for governor. Those were not the days for Democratic successes in Connecticut, and the contest which followed has probably not been equalled in this state.

After a most exciting canvass Mr. Seymour was defeated by William A. Buckingham of Norwich. At the Democratic national convention, which met in Chicago on August 29, 1864, Governor Seymour received thirty-eight votes on the first ballot for President of the United States. He passed the remaining years of his life at Hartford, where he died on September 3, 1868.



# CONNECTICUT'S POSITION IN THE MANUFACTURING WORLD

FIRST IN ELEVEN OF THE MANUFACTURES KNOWN AS  
"LEADING INDUSTRIES" — CONNECTICUT HAS 176,694 WAGE  
EARNERS PRODUCING GOODS VALUED ANNUALLY AT \$353,824,106

BY

WILLIAM A. COUNTRYMAN

(STATISTICIAN, CENSUS BUREAU, WASHINGTON, D. C.)

Connecticut is one of the most compact little hives of industry in the world, and Mr. Countryman writes entertainingly on our position in manufactures, bringing out briefly many new phases hitherto unknown by the majority of readers. The CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE will present a series of able articles by distinguished authorities on Connecticut's manufactures, manufactories and manufacturers. The ingenuity of our inventors and their latest inventions, with fascinating and instructive stories of the process of production, will be told by master mechanics. There is no authority better able to begin this series than Mr. Countryman, a former editor of the *Hartford Post*, who is now one of the most valued statisticians in the department of manufactures at the Census Bureau in Washington.

Mr. Countryman was for many years a prominent citizen in Hartford, and a member of the city council — Editor.

I have been much pleased as a native and citizen of Connecticut, now residing in Washington, D. C., to observe the evidence on every hand of the importance of our state as a manufacturing center. At my boarding-house I find the plated ware to be of Connecticut manufacture. The clock that tells me the time from the mantelpiece; the watch my friend carries; the hat he wears; his pocket knife, are all from Connecticut. At the office I write with a Connecticut pen, and when I need an official envelope I find that the original package from which I take it bears a Connecticut mark. If I make an error and wish to erase it, I do so with a steel eraser made in Connecticut, and my letter finished I deposit in a corner letter box, stamped "New Britain, Conn." This letter I am

sure, when it reaches its destination, is delivered from a post-office box locked with a Yale key. My desk has a Connecticut lock and key, although made perhaps in Michigan. In looking about the city I am attracted to a shop-window glittering with swords, and read on an ugly looking machette this inscription: "Hartford, Conn., U. S. A." A Winchester or a Marlin rifle, or a Colt's revolver, all made in Connecticut, I find in another window, and in still another a supply of fixed ammunition from New Haven and Bridgeport. Axes, hammers, augers, all kinds of builders' hardware, are in a shop close by—all made in Connecticut. Foulards, cottons, woolens, worsteds, rubber goods of all kinds, are near by—they are standard makes from Connecticut. The gas

and electric fixtures that show them off are of our manufacture, I doubt not. Do I want a button? Made in Connecticut. "Hand me a pin." The box tells me it is from "Waterbury, Conn., U. S. A." That automobile rushing by came from Connecticut. That bicycle, those tires, these novel call and door bells—all from Connecticut. Typewriters on every side from our little state. And if I lounge through residential streets summer evenings, I hear from many open doors and windows the sound of music. This may not be from a Connecticut piano, although in most cases the ivory keys would be found to have been made in our state, but in many instances emanates from a Connecticut made graphophone or phonograph. And what of the sewing machine? Everybody knows that the earliest ones were made in Connecticut, and that the latest improved are made there now in great numbers. And last let me say that where my trousers are put away at night they go into a hanger of the best kind—made in Connecticut.

This is really a brief catalogue of the glories of Connecticut as seen in its manufactures. How can anyone feel otherwise than proud of De Tocqueville's "little yellar spot on the map?"

No son of Connecticut need be ashamed of his little state in anything. In educational advantages it is high, in life and fire insurance it is second and third, notwithstanding the size of the states in opposition; and in manufactures it is eleventh, with capital of \$314,696,736, wage-earners numbering 176,694, and products valued at \$352,824,106. Yet it

is 29th in population, and only two states are territorially smaller—Rhode Island and Delaware. Connecticut's increase in population during the last decade was 21.7 per cent but its increase in wage-earners was 25.7 per cent, or 4 per cent more. The absolute increase of \$104,487,742 in the value of its products was greater than for any other decade in the history of the state.

While it is necessary to show the rank of states as arbitrary political divisions, the comparison does not seem to be a fair one. Certainly it is only reasonable to suppose that an American state, having a population of 7,000,000, will rank higher in manufactures than one having only 900,000. The hand trades alone of great New York are within \$68,015,499 of the total of all Connecticut's manufactures. The percentage of such trades in New York is 11.3, while in Connecticut it is only 8.9, which is proof in itself of the greater proportionate rank of the smaller state in pure manufactures.

In view of these facts the proper method of ranking a state is to show the value of its products per capita, and this has been done in the census of 1900. In this ranking Connecticut stands second with \$388, little Rhode Island being first with \$430, while great New York is fifth with \$300. In 1890 this per capita for Connecticut was only \$333. The difference is what has been accomplished by better methods, more and improved machinery, and greater facility in workmanship during the ten years. The reduction in values accompanying these improvements does not permit the whole increase to be shown. Quantity might be a



better measure of increased efficiency, but it is impossible to show this.

But all this does not effectually set forth Connecticut's superiority. We lead in eleven of the ninety-nine manufactures classed as "leading industries" by the census office. These are ammunition, brass and copper rolled; brass castings and brass finishing, brassware, clocks, corsets, cutlery and edge tools, fur hats, hardware, needles and pins, and plated and britannia ware. These cover 11 per cent of the number shown, which is peculiarly gratifying when it is recalled that the state has only a trifle more than 1 per cent of the population of the United States, including Alaska and Hawaii. And in addition, out of these ninety-nine industries we were second in sewing machines and attachments, third in rubber and elastic goods and in silk and silk goods, and fourth in hosiery and knit goods and in woolen goods.

Let us dwell a moment on the importance of the eleven industries in which we lead. Owing to the wide distribution of some industries first place might be secured by the possession of a small per centage only of the total for the United States. But Connecticut prefers to manufacture on the grand scale. The three ranking industries—kings among kings—selected from these conquering eleven, are: Brass and copper, rolled, with 79.1 per cent of the output of the United States in this line; plated and britannia ware with 75.6 per cent, and ammunition with 75.4 per cent. We make 64.3 per cent of all the clocks, 54.1 per cent of the brassware, 45.5 per cent of the hard-

ware, 31.2 per cent of the brass castings and finishing, 46 per cent of the corsets, 36 per cent of the cutlery and edge tools, and 27.1 per cent of the fur hats.

This record in "leading industries" is certainly a remarkable one, but it is profitable to inquire as to other industries, not mentioned in the table, in which Connecticut also leads. These embrace bells, with 69.4 per cent of the entire product of the country; machine screws with 35.8 per cent; saddlery hardware with 24.7 per cent, and lamps and reflectors with 28.2 per cent. We would be first in firearms if it were not for the necessary method of classification by which establishments are assigned to one manufacture or another according to their predominant kind of product in value. In Connecticut ammunition includes a great many firearms.

Still this does not fully define our position in the manufacturing world. Outside of the "leading industries" we are second in five—house furnishing goods (in which are comfortable), typewriters and supplies, rubber boots and shoes, buttons (we were first until New York took the lead at this census in the "ocean pearl" industry), and in envelopes. We are third in window shades, leather belting and hose, and in firearms; fourth in pianos (would be first, I dare say, in piano materials if there were such a classification), iron and steel nails (in which are our famous horse shoe nails), gas and lamp fixtures, stamped ware, and bicycles and tricycles; fifth in starch and in fancy and paper boxes, and sixth in worsted goods and in dyeing and finishing textiles. Let me say we

are eighth in cotton goods. We have large competitors here—Massachusetts, South Carolina, North Carolina, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, New Hampshire and Georgia,—and ought not to be too greatly dissatisfied with an annual production of over \$15,000,000. In foundry and machine shop products we are ninth. In this classification is a wilderness of possible sub-classifications, which if shown would, I feel sure, put Connecticut at the head in many lines of manufacture which have earned for us the titles, “Land of Yankee Notions,” and “Lancashire of the Union.”

Connecticut has, speaking broadly, no natural resources. It is not surprising, therefore, that bigger states with infinite resources of iron ore, coal and other mineral deposits, and with great water power, should distance us in absolute value of products. If their resources were only ours! Indiana is now eighth in rank; in 1890 it was eleventh, the position we now occupy. The change is due almost altogether to natural gas used as a fuel in manufactures. Connecticut's prominence is not due to natural resources.

To natural advantages? Well—the Connecticut river is navigable as far as Hartford, and does help some; so does the Naugatuck at Derby; so the Thames—our broad, rugged estuary, up to Norwich,—but after all, the freight carried coastwise by these waterways is, I presume to say, overbalanced by the freight carried by rail. These natural advantages are surpassed by Massachusetts, by New York and Pennsylvania, to say nothing of the other coast states which do not reach us in per

capita production. Not in this then does the whole of the reason rest.

Fortunately Connecticut is near the great center of population, New York City. In this fact is an explanation in part of the greatness of its manufactures. The metropolis stretches out on all sides for manufactured goods; goes into New Jersey; comes into Connecticut; attracts Rhode Island and even Massachusetts. Although we have home capital in plenty, New York's capital enters the state; we provide also for its surplus labor. The railways are numerous and excellent; freight is readily shipped. Still this is not all. Our leading manufactures have existed for years; they “persist,” whether of Yankee notions, of cottons, or of woollens or worsteds; of hardware, firearms, silk or cutlery; of brassware or hats. But even in this “persistence” I do not find the complete reason for our supremacy.

If asked to assign one cause for Connecticut's high place in manufactures, I should unhesitatingly say: the ingenuity of its inhabitants. More industries are secured by patents, it is said, in Connecticut, than in any other state. For years we have led in number of patents issued per capita—barring the District of Columbia, which has led occasionally, but is simply a Mecca of inventors. Our Senator Platt, a few years ago, voiced the truth when, in speaking of the patent system of the United States, he said:

“We have had fifty years of progress, fifty years of inventions applied to the everyday wants of life, fifty years of patent encouragement, and fifty years of a development in wealth, resources, grandeur, culture,



power which is little short of miraculous. Population, production, business, wealth, comfort, culture, power, grandeur, these have all kept step with the expansion of the inventive genius of the country ; and this progress has been made possible only by the inventions of its citizens. . . . It is only when the brain evolves and the cunning hand fashions labor-saving machines that a nation begins to throb with new energy and life and expands with a new growth."

Before Japan established its patent system a commissioner was sent here to examine ours. "The Japanese," he said to a patent office examiner, "have been trying to become a great nation, like other nations of the earth, and we have looked about us to see what nations are the greatest, so that we could be like them ; and we said, 'There is the United States, not much more than a hundred years old, and America was not discovered by Columbus yet four hundred years ago;' and we said, 'What is it that makes the United States such a great nation?' And we investigated and we found it was patents, and we will have patents." The examiner, in reporting this interview, added:

"Not in all history is there an instance of such unbiased testimony to the value and worth of the patent system as practiced in the United States."

Joined to this ingenuity in Connecticut have been business sagacity and capacity for hard work—the "get-ahead-tiveness" of the Yankee. I had prepared figures showing that Connecticut is in the main keeping to manufactures which call for a great expenditure of labor proportioned to materials, and that doing this we are in no danger of losing our supremacy in certain industries, but this is hardly the place to enter upon a technical discussion of statistical interest only. My last word is this: Connecticut's position in the manufacturing world is primarily due, all things considered, to the ingenuity of its inhabitants ; after that to industry and frugality. These characteristics abiding, while some greater populations in states having many natural resources and large areas of land, will show greater value of products, my state—our state—must in certain manufactures remain for years to come the prosperous servant of mankind.



# A POET'S RETURN TO THE HOME OF HER CHILDHOOD

BY ANNA J. GRANNIS

AUTHOR OF "SKIPPED STITCHES," "SANDWORT," AND "SPEEDWELL."

I've been a long journey and back to-day—  
'Twixt rise and set of a single sun,  
I have traveled two score of years away,  
And have returned with the journey done.

To the sun-lit vale of my early youth  
I bent my steps in the dewy morn,  
And by noon I came to the place in truth,  
And entered the house where I was born.

As I stood in the long deserted hall  
A throng of memories met me there ;  
They gazed at me from the vacant wall,  
They called to me from the creaking stair.

They knelt with me at the cold hearth-side  
Where the gay flames danced in other days ;  
They mingled their voices with mine and cried,  
Holding pale hands to the vanished blaze.

In the open chamber which once was mine,  
The sun still shone on the same old beams,  
But, oh heart of mine, how it used to shine,  
On the splendid castles of our dreams !

My glimpse of the world through a window given,  
Was rainbow hued in that far-off time,  
Then my own "Blue Hills" reached up to Heaven,  
And I was eager and longed to climb.

Oh, what have I been that I hoped to be ?  
What have I done that I thought to do ?  
Return, oh ye days of my youth to me,  
Those early pledges I would make true.

From the crimson dawn to the sweet day's close,  
Still, God through Nature is calling me,  
As all through the ages He calls to those  
Who have ears to hear, and eyes to see.

And when my spirit, as one who sings,  
Trills in response, I believe and know  
That a breath Divine is upon the strings  
By Nature fashioned to vibrate so.

And believing this, shall I cry "alack !"  
For the unsung melodies of youth ?  
Shall I bid the years of my toil turn back,  
The years so rich in their love and truth ?

No—the voices heard as a little child  
Nor toil, nor the world's rude tones have stilled ;  
Life's conflicting claims will be reconciled,  
Its highest purpose will be fulfilled.

Even though the Fountain of Song be sealed,  
Though I grope my upward way blind-fold,  
Already to me there have been revealed  
Things such as poets have sung and told.



# AN ERICSSON PROPELLER ON THE FARMINGTON CANAL

BENJAMIN D. BEECHER A CONNECTICUT INVENTOR  
ANTEDATES ERICSSON BY SEVERAL YEARS—ACCOM-  
PANIED ON THE TRIAL TRIP BY ADMIRAL FOOTE

BY

FREDERICK J. KINGSBURY

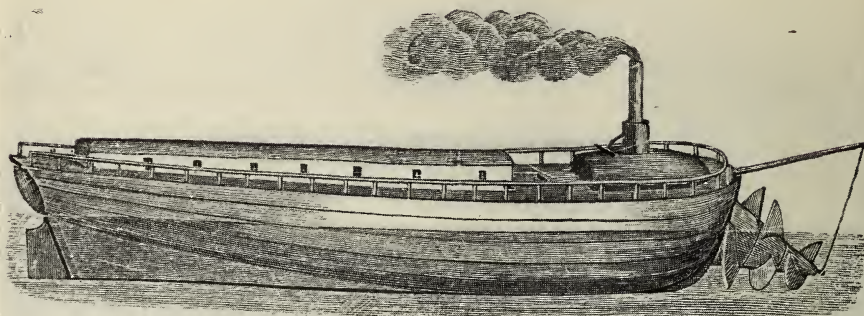
The genius of an early Connecticut mechanic is well shown in the following article by Mr. Kingsbury. He says: "In speaking of this interesting mechanical fact before the New Haven County Historical Society, my attention was called by Mr. Emory E. Rowland to a model of a boat in the historical collection at the society house, which corresponded with this description. Hon. Henry T. Blake, in continuing the inquiry, tells me that he has learned from Captain Charles H. Townsend that Mr. Leffingwell, a former curator of the society, informed him that it came from the Street house, the home of Admiral Foote. He stated that the model was an invention in which Admiral Foote was interested, but which failed to prove successful. It is without doubt the original model of the boat on which Inventor Beecher was at work in Boston harbor." Mr. Kingsbury is president of the Citizens' National Bank in Waterbury, and a former member of the General Assembly.—Editor.

WHEN the Ericsson propeller first began to attract attention, which was not very far from 1840, there was nothing novel to me in the idea, for I distinctly remembered having seen some years earlier a propeller of the same sort attached to a boat on the Farmington canal. The boat was lying at the mouth of a little bay or creek, which opened into the basin at a place in Cheshire, then called Beachport, in honor of a promoter of the canal, Burrage Beach, Esq., of Cheshire, the point on the canal railroad where the Cheshire station is now situated.

This boat lay on the east side of the basin, a few rods north of the

road leading to Cheshire Center. I was a small boy at the time, probably not more than ten or eleven years old; but I remember perfectly the appearance of the boat, which did not bear evidence of use, it having apparently been run into the creek for storage and to be out of the way.

It was probably fifty years after this that I was thinking one day about this boat and wondering who made it and what was its history, and I determined to make an effort to discover, if possible. I wrote to Mr. Benjamin Jarvis, an intelligent and observing old gentleman then living in Cheshire, but he knew nothing of it. I then wrote to Mr. Henry



BENJAMIN D. BEECHER'S PROPELLER

From an old Wood Cut

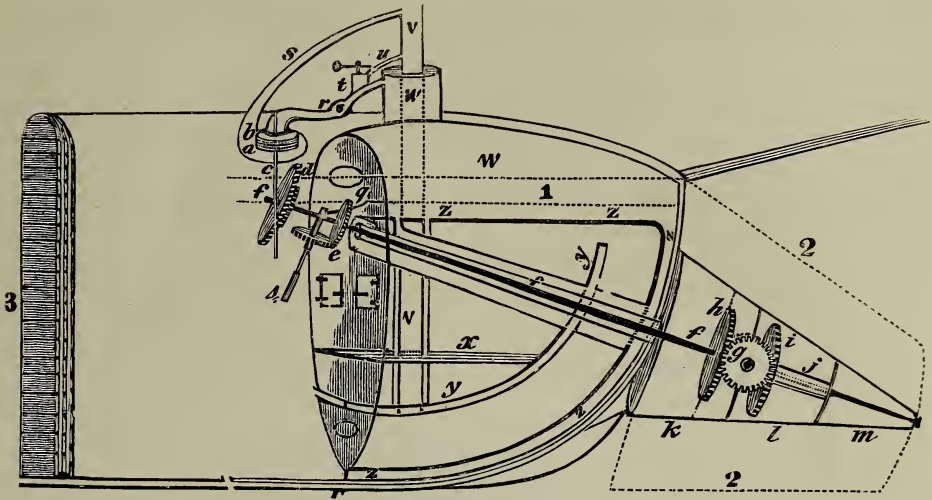
Farnam of New Haven, who was one of the engineers on the Farmington canal when it was first built, and was familiar with its early history. He replied that he had no recollection of any boat having been run on the canal by steam, and he felt sure if there had been he should have known it. However, my recollection of the propeller was too clear to be discouraged by such negative evidence, and I pursued my inquiry.

I was at last rewarded by finding Mr. David R. Williams, of Prospect, who well remembered the boat and told me the whole story. It was invented and built by Benjamin Dutton Beecher, an ingenious mechanic, whose special business was working in wood but who could turn his hand to anything in a mechanical line. The boat was built at or near a saw-mill, on a small stream, called on the map Mountain Brook, which runs from the old plank road, near the Prospect line, eastward to Mixville. The boat, when completed, was loaded on runners and drawn by oxen over the snow three or four miles to

Beachport. Mr. Williams thought Beecher purchased a second-hand steam engine for the boat. Mr. Beecher's son says he invented and built a special engine for it, of which he has the drawings, but that he may have used a second-hand engine at first. The propeller was in the bow of the boat, so that—as Mr. Beecher expressed it, emphasized by a twist of the arm—she should “bore her way into the water,” the action of an auger or a gimlet-point being evidently in his mind.

Mr. Williams told me that he was on the boat as an invited passenger when she took her first trip on the canal, going from Beachport to Hitchcock's Basin, about four miles northward, and returning. The voyage was a success. At least they went and returned without accident. I think it was from Mr. Williams that I learned that Mr. James Porter of Waterbury, whom I knew well, had married a daughter of Mr. Beecher, and on applying to him I learned other details, and finally entered into communication with Mr.





SKETCH OF MACHINERY FOR B. D. BEECHER'S PROPELLER

Henry M. Beecher of Plantsville, a son of Benjamin D. Beecher, who gave me various other particulars of his father's life and inventions.

Benjamin Dutton Beecher was born at Cheshire, Connecticut, November 2, 1791, and was educated at the Academy there, the late Admiral Foote having been his school-fellow and life long friend. He learned the trade of a carpenter, and at the age of twenty-two, during the war with England, he invented the first fanning-mill for cleaning grain known to the world. This invention he patented May 13, 1816. In 1828 he was living in Woodbury, Connecticut, where several of his children were born. In 1830 or 1831, he removed to New York City. While living in Woodbury he received a patent October 20, 1830, for a grain-threshing machine. In New York he bought a steam tug-boat, which he commanded himself, and did a successful business and made improvements on the boat and engine. In 1832, when the cholera broke out in New York,

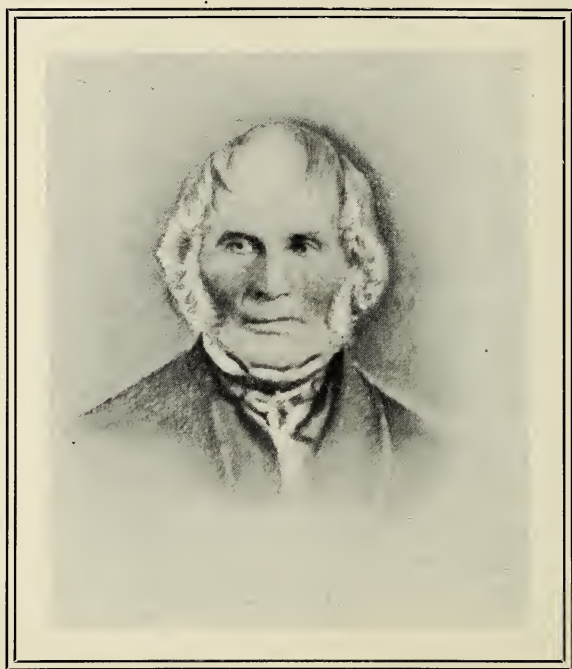
he left with his family by packet for New Haven, and by canal to Cheshire. His son says that so great were the fear and the haste of their flight that they abandoned everything but the clothes that they wore, and that at some point they were quarantined for a considerable period in a barn. He then took up his abode in Cheshire, on the Mountain Brook road, near where the boat was built, and erected a shop with a water-power engine attached. When his dam broke away, being in a hurry to complete his boat, he invented and built a horse-power engine, which he patented in December, 1833. In one of his trips on the canal, Admiral Foote—then lieutenant—accompanied him. Mr. H. M. Beecher, then aged five, was with them, and remembers the trip. The propeller was placed at the bow of the boat rather than at the stern, with the idea that less injury would be done to the banks of the canal by the wash, which for a long time was a serious obstacle to the use of steam

for canal navigation. In 1840 Beecher built a boat which was placed on the Erie canal. It was built and set up in Prospect, Connecticut, then taken in parts and shipped to Troy, New York. This was probably done through arrangement with some interested capitalists, but details cannot be learned relating to the result of the experiment. About 1846, or 1847, Lieu-

sions to this propeller, but very little in the way of detail.

Congress, or the Naval Department, appropriated three hundred dollars toward these experiments. The experiments came to an end by Foote being ordered to other service.

Mr. Beecher died in Southington, January 17, 1868, and was buried in Prospect, where he had lived at one time.



BENJAMIN D. BEECHER

tenant Foote was in command of the navy-yard at Charlestown, Mass., and in the summer of 1847 he sent for Beecher to conduct some experiments with the screw propeller. He apparently had had his attention turned to the subject by seeing Beecher's boat, and thought that something could be made of it. His correspondence in Professor Hopkin's memoir contains several allu-

I have entitled this article "An Ericsson Propeller," because this name for this style of propeller has been generally adopted and is well understood. It will be seen, however, that Beecher antedates Ericsson by a number of years. His son thinks he had the idea in his mind as early as 1831. The application of the screw to the moving of a boat was undoubtedly original with



Beecher, as it probably also was with Ericsson. Beecher had not the means to perfect his work and to get it practically applied. The accompanying cut of the boat, as well as cuts of the engine, corn-shellors, planing machines, etc., were furnished me by his son. My recollection of the propeller is that it resembled much more closely the ordinary Ericsson propeller than would appear from the cut. I saw it, however, at a distance of several rods, eight or ten at least I should say, and the angle at which I viewed it may have simply shown the flanges.

Beecher was probably one of those men of active intellect, to whom it was a pleasure to invent, and to solve mechanical problems, and to whom a

success in this direction meant more as an end to be gained than any pecuniary results. Therefore, when he had succeeded in solving a problem it probably lost its interest for him, and he did not pursue it to the practical and financially successful end. His son says that the Cheshire boat lay in the canal until it fell in pieces. It was certainly a narrow escape from a great success, and its story is an interesting episode in the history of a canal that is now generally regarded as a moderate failure; but, possibly, when viewed in all its relations, may deserve a somewhat better reputation. It was surely one of the stepping-stones of progress, although it did prove rather unstable.



MODEL OF PROPELLER DESIGNED BY BEECHER FOR ADMIRAL FOOTE

Now in possession of the New Haven Colony Historical Society

# A BRAVE KNIGHT OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY

COLONIAL WOMAN WHO WROTE POETRY—SPECULATED  
IN INDIAN LANDS—KEPT A TAVERN—MANAGED SHOP  
OF MERCHANDISE AND CULTIVATED A FARM

BY

LUCY B. SAYLES

OF the early married life of Sarah Knight we know nothing. Her maiden name was Sarah Kemble, a daughter of that breaker of the Fifth Commandment who audaciously kissed his wife in public after returning from a long voyage and was put in the stocks for his outrageous conduct. She married in 1676 the son of a London trader by the name of Knight, who died abroad and left her with one daughter, Elizabeth. Mrs. Knight was a woman of considerable distinction in her day. A many-sided character, she possessed to an unusual degree great energy and good education. "She wrote poetry and diaries, speculated in Indian lands and at different times kept a tavern, managed a shop of merchandise and cultivated a farm." Surely a New England head, if it were on old England shoulders!

Norwich first claims her as a citizen in 1698, when she appears with goods to sell, and is styled "widow and shop keeper." She seemed of a somewhat roving disposition and remained but a short time in Norwich (perhaps three or four years). At the time of her celebrated journey from Boston to New York she lived in Boston. The journal she kept during her travels was published only a few years ago under Theodore Dwight's supervision. It must have been a tremendous undertaking for one lone woman to set out on a perilous jour-

ney like this, one hundred and ninety years ago! Riding thro' the Narragansett woods meant dangers, not only from hostile Indian tribes, but four-footed beasts as well. Even men would not start out on a journey of a few miles without asking for prayers before they went. "The post-riders put some six days to this same journey between Boston and New York." This diary of Mrs. Knight is of special importance to us New Englanders, because it gives a most vivid picture of bygone days and customs, told with such a delicious sense of humor that we turn to her little wayside sketches again and again. Her route was probably by the "shore line," passing thro' Providence, New London, Guilford, or New Haven.

In the first edition of Mrs. Knight's journal are two manuscript accounts of her (written by a granddaughter of Rev. Cotton Mather) which are very interesting, because they prove to the would-be doubter what a plucky woman she was. Let me give a few excerpts from the first account "as it was written," without punctuation and due regard for capitals:

"In 1704 she made a journey to New York to claim some property belonging to her husband. She returned on horseback, March, 1705. Soon after her return she opened a school for children. Dr. Franklin and Dr. Samuel Mather secured their first rudiments of education from her.





SARAH KNIGHT'S BURYING GROUND

*Photo by Welsby B. Fox*

Her parents both died, and as she was the only child they left, she continued to keep school in the mansion house till 1714. The force of Mme. K's diamond ring was displayed on several panes of glass in the old house, and one pane of glass was preserved as a curiosity for years, till 1775. It was lost when Charlestown was burnt by the British, June 17. The lines on the pane of glass were committed to memory by the present writer:

"Thro' many toils and many frights  
I have returned poor Sarah Knights.  
Over great rocks and many stones  
God has preserv'd from fractured bones."

The other manuscript reads very much like the above. It tells of the famous pane of glass being preserved by an antiquicity (this word has a delicious old-timey sound) as a curiosity, until the British set fire to the town. She obtained the title of Madame by being a famous schoolmistress in her day. She taught Dr. Franklin to write. She was highly respected by Dr. Cotton Mather as a woman of good wit and pleasant humor. The following extracts from her journal give us a good bit of local color, and this is an abbreviated account of her first lodging place:

She was greeted most discourteously by her landlady, "who rores out, Law for me, what in the world brings you here at this time-a-night? I never see a woman on the Rode so Dreadful late in all my Varsall Life. Who are you? Where are you going? I'm scared out of my witts," with much more of the same kind. I told her she treated me very Rudely, and I did not think it my duty to answer her unwomanly Question. Miss stared awhile, drew a chair, bid me sitt And then run upstairs and putt on two or three rings, and returning sett herself just before me showing the way to Reding that I might see her Ornaments. But her granams' new rung sow, had it appeared, would have affected me as much. I pray'd

Miss to Shew me where I must Lodg. She conducted me to a parlour in a little back Lento, which was almost filled with the bed stead, which was so high that I was forced to climb on a chair to gitt up to ye wretched bed that lay on it, on which, having stretched my tired Limbs, and lay'd my head on a Sad-colour'd pillow, I began to think on the transactions of the past day."

This picture does not give one the idea of true home comfort. We feel we would have liked to have "strecht" those tired bones of hers on a snowy linen and soft pillows. Those tall four-posters, that have descended, or ascended, to us from our ancestors, no one could mount without a chair. The word lento, or lean-to, was the back portion of a house, having rafters or supports leaning on another building. In another description of a night's lodging, "her room was shared, as was the country custom, by those who journey with her." The following entry shows that the cooking was not always agreeable to Madame's palate, which we fancy somewhat fastidious. The mutton, not being palatable, she says: "We left it and paid six pence apiece for our dinner, which was only smell." Again she describes somewhat tougher viands: "Having call'd for something to eat, the woman bro't in a Twisted thing like a cable, but something whiter, laying it on the board, tugg'd for like to bring it into a capacity to spread—which having with great pains accomplished, she served a dish of Pork and Cabbage, I suppose the remains of dinner. The sause was of a deep purple which I tho't was boiled in her dye kettle: the bread was Indian. I, being hungry, gott a little down, but my stomach was soon cloyed 'and what cabbage I swallow'd served me for a cudd the whole day after."

Indian meal seems to have been especially obnoxious to Madame Knight. She says in another place: "We would have eat a morsell our-



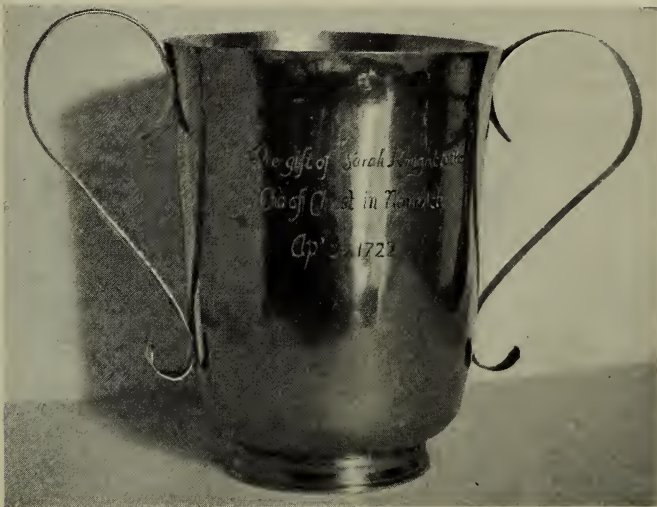
selves but the Pumpkin and Indian-mixt Bread had such an aspect, and the Bare-legg'd Punch so awkerd or rather Awfull a sound, that we left both."

The following bright and amusing description of her experience in a canoe is inimitable:

"Having cross'd Prov. Ferry, we came to a river which they generally ride through, but I dare not venture, so the post got a lad and canoe to carry me to t'other side. The canoe was very small and shallow, so that when we were in she seemed redy to take in water, which greatly terrify'd

could get no sleep because of the clamor of some of the Town-Topers, who were entered into a stormy debate concerning ye significance of the name of their country (viz.) Narragansett. I set my candle on a chest by the bedside, and setting up fell to my old way of composing my Resentments in the following manner:

I ask thy aid, O Potent Rum  
To charm these twangling Topers Dum ;  
Thou hast their giddy brains possest,  
The man confounded with the Beast;  
And I, poor I, can get no rest,  
Intoxicate them with thy fumes,  
O still their tongues till morning comes.



SILVER CUP PRESENTED BY SARAH KNIGHT TO CHURCH IN NORWICH  
IN 1717 AND STILL PRESERVED

me and caused me to be very circumspect, sitting with my hands fast on each side, my eyes stedy, not daring so much as to lodge my tongue a hair's-breadth more on one side of my mouth than t'other, nor so much as think on Lott's wife, for a very tho't would have oversett our wherry."

In the following night scene, her poetic tendency is apparent and her rhymes upon rum, to say the least, realistic:

"I went to bed which, tho' pretty hard, yet neet and handsome, but I

The dispute soon ended with t'other dram and so good-night."

Mme. Knight's feelings at being refused lodgings at the house of Mr. De Ville break forth in the following bit of sarcasm and uncomplimentary description:

"About four in the morning we set out for kingston. The road was poorly furnished with accommodations for travelers, but the post encouraged me by saying we should be well accommodated at Mr. De Villes a few miles further. I questioned whether we

ought to go to the Devil to be helpt out of our affliction. However like the rest of Deluded souls that post to ye Infernal Denn, wee made all possible speed to this Devil's Habitation, where alliting, in full assurance of good accommodation, wee were going in. But meeting his two daughters, as I supposed twins, they so nearly resembled each other both in features and habit and looked as Ugly as the Devil himself and quite as old. We desir'd entertainment but could hardly get a word out of um, till with our Importunity they call'd the old Sophister, who was as sparing of his words as his daughters had bin, and no or none was the re-plys he made us to our demands. Hee differed only in this from the old fellow in t'other Country. Hee let us depart."

In contrast to this is her delight in the kind reception given her in New London, where she was most civilly entertained by Governor Winthrop. Mme. Knight is very condescending in her criticism of New York. She finds it "a pleasant, well compacted place. The buildings, brick generally, very stately and high, though not altogether like ours in Boston." Very naturally she compares everything with Boston, a comparison we, of the present day, are used to hearing from our friends of the "Hub." March third finds her safe home in the arms of her family. She closes her journal with "thanks to the Great Benefactor for thus graciously carrying forth and returning in safety his unworthy handmaid."

We have all of us, I know, tried to picture Mme. Knight in her traveling costumes, which probably consisted in those days of a gown of blue camel (a mixed stuff of wool and silk made from the hair of the camel); the accessories were a coat, with an overturning collar, waist coat, drugget

petticoat, hat and feathers. Perhaps, as it was winter, we will allow her a hood which came well down on the shoulders, partaking of the character of hood and cloak in one. It fitted the head very closely, the aperture for the face encircling the chin and forehead in a very snug way. Dorce says during the early part of the eighteenth century vizard masks, or those that covered the entire face, were worn by ladies in riding out. These were held in the teeth by means of a round bead, or were fastened to the side by a string. I think we may thus safely and honestly bestow one of these upon our intrepid traveler. Her "horse furniture" consisted of her side-saddle, saddle-bag which held her clothes and her journal, also, as she mentions in one entry, "chocolate," and a few toothsome dainties.

In 1717 she moved to Norwich and gave a silver cup for the communion service of the Norwich Town Church. It is in a good state of preservation now, and is quite a unique feature of the little church. The town in gratitude gave her liberty to "sitt in the pue where she was used to sitt in ye meeting-house." After this period Mrs. Knight seems to have divided her time equally between Norwich and New London. This is very natural, as she had a dwelling-house in Norwich, and her farms were in New London. On one of these, the Livingstone, she kept an inn, which we will hope was quite out of the "ordinary." Truth compels me to mention that in 1718 she and six other people were indicted for selling strong drink to the Indians. They were fined twenty shillings and costs. At this same place she died, and was taken to New London for interment, where her "poor, tired bones" have rested for nearly two centuries.



# A R T



CONNECTICUT ARTISTS AND THEIR WORK  
REPRODUCTIONS FROM CELEBRATED PAINTINGS AND THE ART COLLECTIONS OF THE STATE  
WITH ARTICLES BY THE LEADING CRITICS

## GIBSON, THE ARTIST-NATURALIST OF CONNECTICUT

HIS PICTURES A REVELATION FULL OF POWER AND  
PERSUASIVENESS OF THE BEAUTY OF THE SIMPLE  
AND NEARBY ASPECTS OF THE OUTDOOR WORLD

BY

JOHN COLEMAN ADAMS, D. D.



Dr. Adams is a writer of charming literary style, particularly in description of nature. Besides various magazine articles he is the author of "Nature Studies in Berkshire," and "William Hamilton Gibson, Artist-Naturalist-Author," recently published in handsome volumes by the G.P. Putnam's Sons. These two books are meeting with large sales and are highly recommended to the readers of The Connecticut Magazine. Dr. Adams became pastor of the Universalist Church of the Redeemer in Hartford about a year ago. He is a trustee of Tufts College and has been one of the non-resident lecturers to the Divinity School. He was born in 1849 in Malden, Massachusetts; graduated from Tufts College in 1870 and from the Tufts Divinity School in 1872. Dr. Adams is one of the best known clergymen in the Universalist denomination. His first pastorate was in Newtonville, Massachusetts, later at Lynn, Massachusetts, then at St. Paul's Universalist Church in Chicago, and in 1888 he became pastor of All Souls Church in Brooklyn, New York, where he remained for thirteen years before coming to Hartford.

THE prolific growth of men distinguished in all professions and walks of life—out of the soil of Litchfield County, Connecticut — has truly been remarkable. The Rev. Henry Clay Trumbull, an especially keen observer of men and character, has gathered together a formidable list of the sons of this historic county which probably is not surpassed in point of celebrities by any other county in New England.

The list, however, omits the name of one man whose whole life was identified with Litchfield, whose heart was there, whose work was nearly all done in closest touch with the locality, whose beautiful home was reared on one of its grandest hills and whose remains repose in the soil he so dearly loved. There is but one slight circumstance to prevent the inclusion of William Hamilton Gibson

in the index illustrious of Dr. Trumbull; it is the fact that he was born five miles to the southward just over the line in Fairfield county, in the little town of Newtown. Nevertheless, he is a son of the soil by adoption.

Few of the men of Connecticut have served the American public in a higher way or given it a better ministry in the finer things of life than this remarkable man. The people of this country do not yet realize how powerful an impulse he gave to the sentiment, in his day hardly stirring, which is developing into a strong and intelligent love of nature, of outdoor life, of flowers and bird and beast, of the beauty of hillside, the wood, and the meadow.

If one could take a mental "snapshot" of American life today he would be surprised at the extent to which our countrymen have come out-of-





WILLIAM HAMILTON GIBSON.

AGE 41.

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

doors to live and to enjoy themselves. Every house that can afford it has its piazza, broad, inviting, convenient, not as an architectural detail, but as a domestic luxury; and from May to October it is one of the living-rooms of the home. The camps on the shore and in the woods; the fleets of yachts in every bay and inlet; the trails up the mountains and the wakes

of the canoes in lake and river; the tennis court, the ballfield, the golf links; the books on the library tables, and the common fashions in nature-study—all bear witness to a great and a growing passion in American life, for the outdoor world and all its exhaustless pleasures and pursuits. But it was not always so. Many middle-aged people can remember the



GIBSON IN HIS STUDIO.

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

days when these things simply did not exist, when there was no such passion, and no such fashion. The tremendous awakening in this respect has come about through the ministry of a few strong, sincere, loving students of nature. And among them none has had a more potent influence than William Hamilton Gibson. His pictures laid before the eyes of the American people for a period of twenty years were a revelation, full of power and persuasiveness, of the beauty of the simple and nearby aspects of the outdoor world. His writings, bubbling with enthusiasm, imparted by contagion the love that was in his own heart. His methods of giving scientific knowledge set a fashion which is just beginning to bear fruit in the popularizing of the study of flowers and birds and in-

sects. For his great work in this field Connecticut has every reason to be proud of her son.

The career and the character of this remarkable man constitute another claim on the interest of the American public. The manner in which he won his way to success and recognition as artist and as author was an example of American energy and courage which ought to be familiar to every youth in our schools; while his personal character can be set before them as a type of the best and most laudable that the land has produced. For a man without professional training to earn distinction in three fields, before he was forty-five years of age, was a feat worthy of attention. But that was his record. He was a naturalist without any scientific education, who by dint of sheer industry





GIBSON AT 17 YEARS OF AGE.

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

ranked with the most informed and the most accurate. He was an artist who without any help from schools or teachers worked his way into the foremost rank. He was a writer who without any academic degree, by painstaking labor, acquired a clear and fascinating style, which mated well with the novel themes he chose to write about. And all this achieved before he was forty-six!

His education was mainly in that rare school of which Connecticut has such reason to be proud, the famous

"Gunnery" at Washington. It was a place where he received some of the best impulses and influences of his career; and the native love of outdoor life which he brought with him suffered there no repression or loss; rather did the influence and example of Frederick Gunn foster within him the passion which was to shape his whole life. And years after he had left the school his old teacher, in an affectionate letter, paid him the highest possible tribute in acknowledging that his pupil had surpassed him. "I

thought," wrote Mr. Gunn, "that no man except John Burroughs had seen or heard so much in the woods as I am wont to see and hear; but lo! one of my own boys has seen with keener eyes, has heard with more acute ears, and has had the genius and taste to tell it all in words and paint it all with a magic brush."

After a few years at the Polytechnic Institute in Brooklyn, young Gibson was forced to support himself. He drifted into the business of life insur-

ance and became an agent for a leading company. But the pursuit was not congenial. He was born to study nature and to tell her story to the world. And presently the moment came when he made a sharp turn in his plans, and entered upon his real career. Calling one day, to solicit business, upon an acquaintance who was a draughtsman, Gibson watched him at his task, and forgot his errand in his interest in what was before him. As he afterward used to tell the story:



GOD'S MIRACLE.

*By Permission Curtis Publishing Company and G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

"After looking on a few minutes I decided that I could do such work as well as he. I learned where the blocks could be bought, and went off immediately to invest in a quantity of the material. From that moment I abandoned everything else and set to work at drawing." It took no little courage and faith in himself to give himself unreservedly to this life-work;

Magazine, which marked a new era in American illustration. One engraving, in particular, commanded universal praise and admiration. It was called "The Peerless Plume," and was an engraving of a peacock's feather so charming in its fine execution and subtle suggestion that it drew from the most competent art critic of his day, Mr. Charles Eliot



THE ROAD TO HIDE-AND-SEEK TOWN.

*First Composition 1873.*

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

and the courage and faith required a backing of industry and application such as few men would have given. But Gibson had the faith and paid the price, toiling with such fierce energy that he burned his life out in a short score of toilsome years. In less than six years from the time he got fairly at his artistic work, in August, 1878, he illustrated an article in Harper's

Norton, these warm words of commendation: "Your feather ought to be as well known as Rembrandt's Shell or Hollar's furs, for you and Mr. King, in your joint work, have succeeded in suggesting the splendor, the play, the concentration of color, the bewildering multiplicity of interlocking curves, the elastic spring and vitality of every fibre, and have given



*From a Painting.*

SPRING-TIME.

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

the immortality of art to one of the purely decorative productions of nature."

From this time on Gibson's success was assured. And soon he found that the best way in which to open an avenue for his drawing was to write a text for them himself. He could say, better than any one else, what he would have his pencil illustrate. So he began to write. His first article was "Hometown and Snug Hamlet," in which he gave himself up to delightful reminiscences of boyhood and youth in Newtown and Washington. The article struck a new and interesting note. The public liked it. The editor of Harper's Magazine called for more of the same sort; and there followed in rapid succession delightful sketches of winter, spring, autumn, and the four were published in 1880

in a sumptuous book under the title of "Pastoral Days." The success of his work was unqualified. But he was not misled by it. He showed that he could bear to succeed by the attitude he took. A friend wrote to him, doubting his ability to better his work. He replied: "You ask in a previous letter, 'Can you beat "Pastoral Days"?' Good gracious! The book is so full of shortcomings that I wonder at the astonishing appreciation of it. There are a few illustrations in it that I hardly expect to improve upon, but as to the average excellence I can 'see it' and 'go a hundred better.' Perhaps the result will not be as popular; can't tell. But I can do better work." And he kept his promise.

The volumes which followed in regular succession grew in interest



*From Drawing by Gibson.*

THE ROXBURY ROAD.

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

and artistic execution, each surpassing its predecessor, and offering some new feature of research, or some fresh method of presentation, and holding the popular interest unabated. Thus in "Happy Hunting Grounds" he had a surprise and a new delight for his readers in the famous "Back-yard Studies," in which he astonished everybody, himself included, with the story of the variety of wild flowers he found growing in his city yard. In the next volume, which came after an interval of four years (in 1890) he had another novel story to tell, the material for which he had secured by simply taking his lantern and wandering among the grasses and the wild flowers after dark and noting their nocturnal habits and customs. There was always an element of freshness, of first-hand thinking, of observation with his own eyes and after his own

enthusiastic fashion, which at once piqued the interest and delighted the curiosity of his audience. He not only told the commonplaces of nature so that they seemed like novelties, but he told the novelties so that the public wondered that they were not already among the commonplaces.

Three factors contributed mainly to this rapid and thorough success. One was his hearty love of work. He was always busy. But his work was months behind his plans. No moment was too fleeting to be used. All places were equally convenient for service as workshops. A stray memorandum was found among his papers, after his death, in which he had evidently tried to recall for himself some of the ways in which he "made time" for his many studies and schemes. It relates how he made drawings in botany in odd moments,



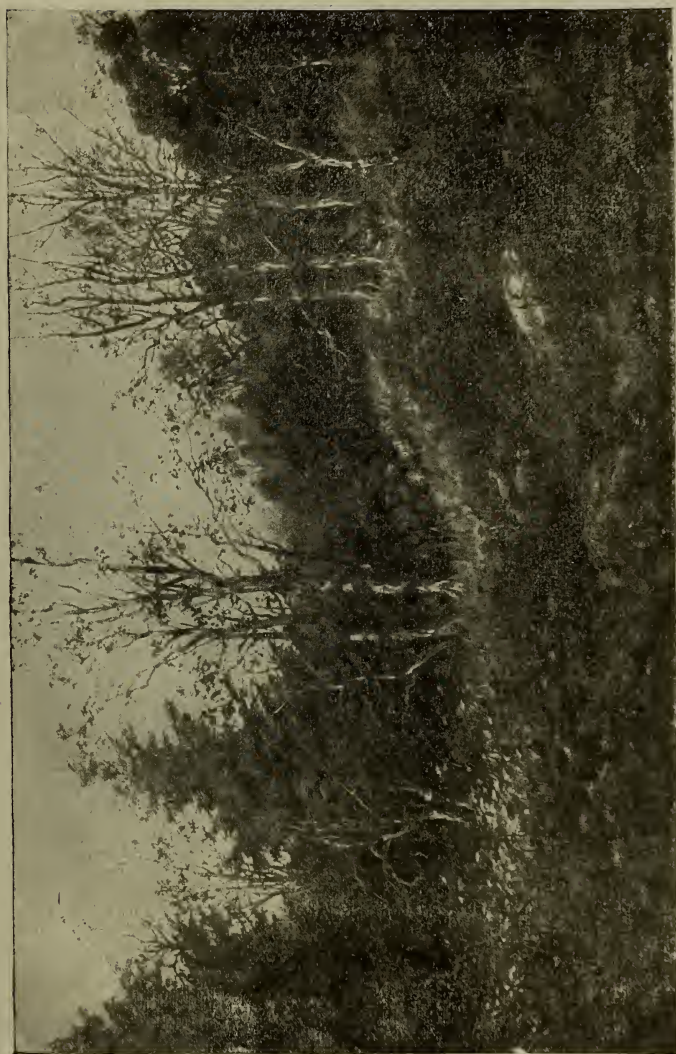


THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

*Gibson's First Water Color.*

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*





*From a Painting.*

LATE OCTOBER.

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons,*



*From a Painting.*

UPLAND MEADOWS.

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

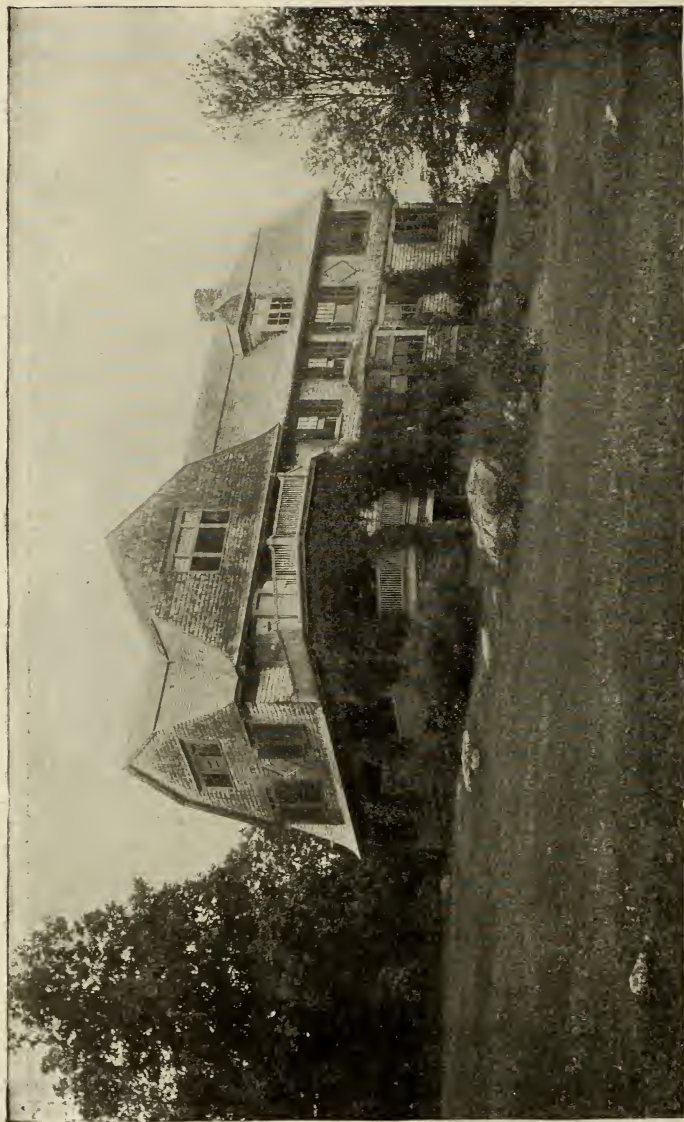


*From a Painting.*

LAKE WARAMAUG.

*Permission G. P. Putnam's Sons.*





"The Samacs,"

GIBSON'S HOME AT WASHINGTON, CONNECTICUT.



GIBSON'S GRAVE AT WASHINGTON CEMETERY.

while waiting for a train, or while delayed in transit; on a city fence while waiting for a street car; on the back of a mule; on the top of a stage coach, from an overhanging bough while the coach was in waiting; using envelopes, bills, letters, checkbooks, backs of books, margins of newspapers, the inside of a lozenge paper. He never let a fact or a phenomenon get by him because he was not ready for it. Nor was he ever so absorbed in his work as an artist that he could not avail himself of anything that interested him as a naturalist. He was never so pre-occupied with sketching that he could not catch a bird-note or see the performance of a wasp or a tumble-bug. No man could keep thus incessantly at it unless he really loved work and his own work especially. Yet a good many men who love work never learn this thriftiness of habit in the use of times and seasons.

For a second element of his success we must look to his habit of close and unremitting observation. He became a botanist and an entomologist and an ornithologist by dint of first hand and personal observation. In the same way he learned to draw and to paint. He went out of doors and looked, and then drew and painted what he saw and as he saw. He acquired with his own eyes and ears what his own fingers set down. People are fond of that sort of a mind. They love to listen to the story of personal observation. They love to see things as others have actually seen them. Gibson wrought at first-hand, all through his career. And because he was always seeing and hearing some new thing, he was perpetually interesting his public.

This characteristic is close to the third which won him such a hearty following. He put himself into his work. It bore a personal stamp. For one thing, he sympathized with

the world of lower and dependent creatures and things, and because he sympathized with them and loved them he presented them in new and suggestive lights to their human kindred. When he would describe the peculiar instrument of the ichneumon fly, he puts it under a human analogy and gets up an interest in it at once, by dubbing it "the most wonderful drill in the world." Having discovered that the partridge walks on the surface of the snow by means of a fringe of hairs on his legs that prevents him from sinking, he writes about "the grouse on snow-shoes." And he tells the story of the varied ways in which the seeds of wild plants secure transportation and distribution under the suggestive title, "Seed Tramps." Thus he was always brightening his page with the light of a lively fancy, which, however, never distorted, but only illumined his theme.

But it is impossible within these limits to do more than hint at the remarkable story of his life and work. Elsewhere it has been told with some detail and its claims on the American people set forth. Perhaps the greatest thing about Gibson, and the one which ought to bring the greatest satisfaction to the people of his native state, is the faithfulness and courage with which he surrendered himself to his brightest ideals, and lived his own life, true to his best thought and aspiration. When he broke with his advisers, and resolved to become an artist, he bore witness to a high faith. He showed his belief that there are things in this world worth more than wealth, and that it is just as necessary to be true to one's self as it is to earn a daily ration of bread and butter. Because he took this brave and unworldly stand in an age which lays so much stress on money and "business," and the success which is measured by profits and



incomes, Gibson deserves to be held up as an example to his American fellow countrymen. As his friend, Dr. Raymond, said of him: "I say it was a victorious life. I knew William Hamilton Gibson when he was a boy, and I knew the struggles of his early life, when impelled by an irresistible impulse toward art, and nature as its inspiration, he steadily pursued that ideal,

'not disobedient unto the heavenly vision,' until in spite of the warnings of the would-be wise and the carpings of the would-be critical he won for himself a recognition of his genius, and the love and thanks of multitudes whose lives he had enriched and exalted by his work." Such a man ranks among the noblest sons of a commonwealth, and has added unspeakable values to her treasures.

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#### WILLIAM HAMILTON GIBSON

Who Nature loves by Nature is beloved.  
 She makes him gentle, and she keeps him fair;  
 By woods and waters where her treasures are  
 Within his hand she lays a hand ungloved.  
 For him no stream is stopped, no mountain moved,  
 No bird-song hushed, nor any branch made bare;  
 Useless the archer's shaft, the fowler's snare;  
 Nor for his feet is any pathway grooved.  
 So Gibson lived, and wrote, and drew, and dreamed.  
 Whose sun too early dropped adown the west,  
 Whose every day, with purest visions teemed,  
 That gave another's day a fresher zest;  
 And like dear Nature's self he often seemed  
 To draw no lines twixt labor, play and rest.

—*Rossiter Johnson*

*In Dr. Adams' book on "Gibson"  
 published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

# MINIATURE PAINTING IN THE COLONIAL DAYS

HESSELUIS WAS FIRST PAINTER TO ARRIVE  
IN THIS COUNTRY—HIS SON NOW CLAIMED  
TO HAVE BEEN FIRST NATIVE BORN ARTIST

BY

HARRIET E. G. WHITMORE

(Historian Connecticut Society of Colonial Dames)

Mrs. Whitmore has given the subject much study and writes charmingly of early art in America. The second article of her series is now being prepared and will treat of the colonial painters and their work. Mrs. Whitmore is a former president of the Hartford Art Society. Her native town is Fairfield, and she has been a liberal contributor in matters pertaining to its early history. For many years she has been a resident of Hartford.—EDITOR.

ONE of the most commendable features of our modern American life is the increasing interest and pride in our early ancestry. To know means to love these old associations of home and kindred, and the love of home and kindred is a power when it really grows into the life of a people.

The genius of our predecessors in art and letters must persuade us that we of to-day are not an entirely original creation, but merely here to continue and develop the great work which they left unfinished. Possibly there is nothing exemplifying this more strongly than a reflection of American art and the days of the modest and dainty miniature. Perhaps there is no one of the possessions of our ancestors more valued in a certain way than these same early miniatures. While, like the larger portraits on canvas, they reveal to us, as Robert Louis Stevenson said of the Raebun portraits "whole generations of good society resuscitated," and like the larger portraits have the value more or less considerable of works of art, and are the evidences of the progress of art in the new country, they seem also to have a halo of tender thoughts and associations all their own. They were, many times, the gift of affection and were worn or carried about by their owners. Their rich settings, often in gold and jewels, nothing too beautiful for the face under the crystal it would seem—were designed in a way which was a graceful art in itself.

The limit of miniature work is easily recognized, and the ability to do so

much "in little" is rare. The soft, delicate coloring of the ivory background, which should always show through and give strength to the picture, and the transparent colors may all fail of effect in the hands of an unskillful artist.

It is repeating a fact well known, but so interesting that it will bear repeating that the word "miniature" was derived from *Illuminatori*, the name given to the artist who illuminated manuscripts; and that word in turn was from the Latin *minium*, meaning the red lead, or pigment used in illuminating. So miniature was the technical word to describe a small portrait painting in the decoration of a manuscript. The earliest are found in the manuscripts of the fourth century. The most famous of these are two copies of Virgil in the Vatican Library. The miniatures in the first *Codes Romanus* (or Roman manuscript) are described as "large and roughly, yet boldly executed paintings which have no pretensions to beauty, and are simple illustrations." But it must be remembered that they are as old as the fourth century.

"The second manuscript, the *Schedae Iticanæ* (or Italian manuscript) is far more artistic and retains a good deal of the grace of classic art."

There are said to be miniatures of excellent design in the fragments of an Iliad, a little later in date, in the Ambrosian Library at Milan, and also in a few treasured manuscripts of the same period in the Imperial Library in Vienna. The Earl of Ashburnham, we are told, owns a manuscript of the Latin Pentateuch of the seventh century which is adorned



with many large miniatures, not of high artistic merit, but of great interest for the history of painting and costumes."

When the manuscripts failed to carry on the history of miniature painting the "broken thread" is taken up in the wall-paintings and mosaics in Rome, Ravenna, and in other parts of Italy. These were Byzantine in character and usually with shining backgrounds of gold. Then about the eleventh century very beautiful work began to appear again in the Greek manuscript. And at this period the miniature appears in the set form it retained for the next two or three hundred years. "Manuscripts still remain," says an authority, Mr. E. M. Thompson, "of psalters and saints' lives, adorned throughout with delicate little drawings of great symmetry and beauty."

Once arrived in the fourteenth century, a rapid development of the manuscript work appears in England and on the Continent. In fact, it is the period in which the best work was done in England. Many manuscripts exist bearing evidence of skill and delicacy on the part of native artists.

In the fifteenth century English art declined, and, as the century passed, almost died out. But with its dying in England art activity awoke to new life in France and the low countries. In the work of the French artists the transition from mediæval to modern painting is closely marked. Landscape became a recognized part of the miniature, and altogether "the perspective was at fault and the mystery of the horizon not solved," ideas were progressing. But while the French deteriorated—their miniature becoming flat and hard, "the Flemish went on improving in depth and softness of color and brought miniature painting to rare perfection." In the meantime, as the fifteenth century drew to a close, the Italians were leading all other nations in artistic industry. One of the most beautiful examples of the Flemish art is said to be the breviary of Queen Isabella of Spain, now in the British Museum. And the fortunate Earl of Ashburnham has beautiful specimens of the Italian school, among them one to which Perugino and his contemporaries contributed paintings.

With the fifteenth century we leave the mediæval miniaturist and enter the domain of the modern artist, but only through our own "colonial doorways." We arrive then at the period in which the miniature has a definite place in the annals of portrait painting. The material del-

egated to its use are water colors, vellum, paper and ivory. Its highest service has been to conserve the rarely beautiful in face and character and costume and place it, as it were, directly in the palm of one's hand.

In the miniatures of the colonial period the costumes are quaint and rich, but subservient to the dignity of the form and face of which they are the setting. In this respect they are a great contrast to the French of the same period and to the later American work when with powdered hair a la Marquise, or Pompadour, my lady, sat for her picture. Already before 1750 in these colonial miniatures there could be recognized a distinct type of American gentlewomen—great delicacy and beauty of feature, and charm and dignity of expression.

The faces of the men, as the miniature reveals them, were noble and dignified also, but give an impression of less simplicity by the formal and elaborate mode of dress then in vogue. Gentlemen's costumes were very elegant and full of color. Powdered wigs, satin waistcoats, velvets, laces and gold embroidery were freely used. We find here and there in old letters hints of how much time the gentlemen of the colonies had to give to their shopping for themselves or their friends. John Singleton Copley, in a letter to his wife from Genoa writes, "I judged it best to take advantage of so good an opportunity and purchased a suit of clothes for the winter. Perhaps it would amuse you should I tell you what I have bought. I have as much black velvet as will make a suit of clothes. For this I gave about five guineas (\$25), and about two more for as much crimson satin as will line it. This is the taste throughout Tuscany; and to-day I have bought some lace ruffles and silk stockings."

When Colonel John Trumbull called upon Mr. Copley he found the artist attired in a crimson velvet costume.

In a letter John Hancock wrote to Miss Dorothy Quincy of Boston, who was afterward his wife, he says "have sent you by Dr. Church, in a paper box directed to you, the following things for your acceptance and which I do insist you wear. If you do not I shall think the donor is the objection: 2 pair white silk stockings, 4 pair white thread do; 1 pair black satin shoes; 1 pair Black Calem Co. shoes; 1 very pretty light hat; 1 neat, airy, summer cloak; 2 capes; 1 Fann, A miniature of the Rev. William White, first bishop of the American Episcopal

Church, painted by Charles Wilson Peale, before the bishop's ordination, represents him in powdered wig, a gay blue coat with a scarlet collar and a pale blue waistcoat."

Even good Quaker gentlemen, Mrs. Wharton tells us, during their visits to London and Paris had their portraits painted for the gratification of wives and daughters at home, and wore costumes for the occasion, which must have impressed their relatives. For instance, Samuel Wharton, Quaker, wore "a Court dress of sky-blue satin trimmed with lace," and Samuel Powell, Quaker, painted in miniature in the gayest apparel; John Ramage, a famous miniature painter, is described by his biographer, who knew him personally, as usually wearing "a scarlet coat with mother-of-pearl buttons, a white silk waistcoat embroidered with flowers, black satin breeches, paste knee-buckles and white silk stockings, a small cocked hat, gold cane and snuff box in completion. It would be well to remember some of these things when dames are derided for vanity."

It is quite safe to assume that nearly, if not all, the artists of colonial period painted miniatures. Not always, perhaps, on ivory, but as portraits "in little" on some material. For an artist in those days in America expected to do "painting in general," or "all branches of the painting business," as it was sometimes announced; and in this were included work "in little" or miniatures "in effigy" as the larger portraits were often called: historical, mythological, and scriptural scenes, family groups, a few—very few—"landscapes," signs for theatres, taverns, and the like places, coats-of-arms for coaches and other decorations, and working and designing for gold and silver-smiths. The history of miniature painting must therefore take us over all there was in art life in the colonies because it was only a part of an artist's work—done early or late in life, as it happened.

Early miniatures done by American artists before 1750 are very rare, and are priceless possessions, whether found in old families or in museums or art galleries. There are, however, some in this country of the same early period, painted in Europe, when the originals were traveling abroad, or done by visiting artists to the colonies.

Mrs. Wharton says, "that most of the old portraits which still adorn the homes of Virginia were executed by Kneller,

Vandyck, Lely, and Reynolds." Then there is a great deal of early work which cannot be rightfully accredited for the reason that the early painters did not sign their pictures, and many portraits and miniatures are said to have been painted by a certain artist only from the known style or character of his work. When Gilbert Stuart was asked why he did not sign his pictures he said, "I mark them all over."

The art of miniature painting received a great stimulus in the hands of Charles Wilson Peale, about 1770. At that time it had become a fashion, and there appeared a line of miniaturists by profession, beginning with John Ramage, Edward Greene Malbone, and the Peale family, who carried it to great perfection. The larger number, then, of ancestral miniatures were painted during the Revolution and later, and are those we usually see in exhibitions and collections.

During the last century the interest in miniatures, as portraiture waned, and it is only until very recently that there has been even a society of miniature painters in so large a city as New York.

American colonial art could not receive any great encouragement from the reflection of what was being done in England, where Horace Walpole says, "the arts were engrossed by, and confined to, the vanity or devotion of the nobility," and when asked why he called his book "Anecdotes of Painting in England," instead of "Lives of English Painters," his reply was, because there were no English painters, and that the greatest artists in the country were foreigners.

Naturally, the first artists in this country were foreigners—there was no other way. But when native-born painters did appear they were immeasurably beyond their predecessors, and before the end of the eighteenth century a company of American artists in England, working in the studio of Benjamin West, were known as "The London School of Artists." Some of these men England would gladly claim as her own.

When by patient research, or it may be just by chance, some discovery is made of an old record, proving an interesting or valuable fact there is always added to the pleasure of the discovery the regret that probably many other proofs just as valuable and interesting are hopelessly lost. And when the question comes of what is worth preserving in one's own day and generation, we should say—in the light of what has gone before—everything.



Who thinks of his receipted bill beyond the fact that it relieves him from paying the amount a second time? Does one ever dream that perhaps some day the signature on an old bill may have a great value and lie carefully spread out inside a glass case in a State or National museum? The artists' bills in the colonial period are very valuable, because they locate pictures in a way which could not, in some cases, be done from the custom of leasing the paintings themselves unsigned by the artist. They are not the least interesting memoranda in the history of the early paintings. We know, for instance that John Singleton Copley acknowledges, over his own firm, handsome, signature, to having painted the portrait of Mrs. Elizabeth Cummings of Boston in 1769 for 9 pounds, 16, 0. For her also a portrait of Mrs. Magnarters for 9 pounds, 16, 0, and of Mr. Magnarters also for 9 pounds, 16, 0; probably the two last were likenesses of deceased members of Mrs. Cumming's family; her parents most likely, as the artist charges for two black frames for them at 24 shillings each—2 pounds, 8. 0. The amount that Mr. Copley received for the whole work was 31 pounds, 16, 0—about \$150.

Of the many miniatures of General and Mrs. Washington some can only be ascribed to the rightful painters by referring to the General's account book. It is recorded there "By Mr. Peale drawing my portrait 18 pounds, 4s. Miniature for Mrs. Washington 13 pounds. Ditto for Miss Curtis 13 pounds. Ditto for Mr. Curtis 13 pounds. Total 57 pounds, 4s.," or nearly \$230. This would seem as if Mr. Peale painted three miniatures and made a drawing of Washington during a visit to Mount Vernon before the Revolution. There is a very youthful miniature of Washington in the Metropolitan Museum in New York, unsigned, which is attributed by some to Copley, and by others to Charles Wilson Peale. How readily another entry in the Washington account book, or the artist's acknowledgment, would decide the disputed authorship.

I found a warning in the words of an English artist and writer of a hundred years ago. He said that there was no subject "so unmanageable" as art in the hands of the "amateur writer," and advised all who would know its history to study the lives of the artists themselves.

The story of each of the painters in the colonial period must necessarily be a short one to come within the limit of this paper. "Sketches in little" we can call them.

It was due to the careful preservation of family records by a Swedish artist named Wertmuller, who came to America in 1794, and who painted a noble full-length portrait of Washington—now owned in Philadelphia by Mr. John Wagner—that the discovery was made of the name and work of the first pioneer artist in America. The honor had been accorded to John Watson, a Scotchman, and the honor of being the first native artist had fallen to Benjamin West. Now it has been fully proved by Mr. Charles Henry Hart—perhaps our best modern authority on colonial art—that Gustavus Hesseluis, a Swede, was the first painter to arrive in America; and his son, John Hesseluis, "hitherto known as an Englishman of the school of Sir Godfrey Kneller," was the first native-born artist. The proof of these facts was a carefully preserved manuscript written by Wertmuller, in which he records his marriage on Jan. 8, 1801, to a granddaughter "of Gustaf Hesseluis of the Swedish nation, and painter of portraits, who arrived from Sweden in 1710." Accompanying the manuscript were portraits of Gustave Hesseluis and Lydia his wife, painted by himself, and now owned by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. Mr. Hart says that these portraits "show that Hesseluis was a painter of no mean ability for his time and easily the superior of Smybert, or Watson. He was doubtless the painter of many early American portraits whose authorship is unknown. One has already been identified as from his easel—that of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution.

The above facts prompted further investigation, and as a result out from the hazy lines of an early settlement appears a picturesque group—a Swedish family of note and distinction in their own country and in the new one; for Gustavus Hesseluis, born at Folkarna Dalarn, Sweden, in 1682, came of a family distinguished for piety and learning. His father and four brothers were ministers. Two of the brothers were commissioners by Charles XII. to go to America and preach the gospel to the Swedes on the Delaware. Andreas, the elder, arrived at Christina, now Wilmington, in May, 1711, and was joined there by his brother Samuel in 1719.

This being then 1711, there is a period of one hundred and three years from the Jamestown settlement, and ninety from the Plymouth, in which there is no mention of an artist or of painting done in this country.

The old record of Wertmuller says that



Herr Gustaff Hesseluis came with his brother Andreas and "brought up their things by boat from Apaguimani" to Wilmington. After a few weeks the brothers visited Philadelphia and paid their respects to the deputy-governor, Charles Gookin, showing "their passports and commission from the King of Sweden, and got William Penn's letter from London, and thereupon were received favorably." The rest we learn of Gustavus Hesseluis is that he "turned his steps" to Maryland, to the new parish called "Queen Ann's Parish," wherein was the church of St. Barnabas, Jacob Henderson, rector. On the records of this church are quaint and interesting entries in 1720 having to do with our artist: "Aug. ye 2nd 1720. The Vestry agree with Mr. Gustavus Hesseluis to paint ye Altar piece and communion Table and write such sentences of Scripture as shall be thought proper thereon." And on "Tuesday 7ber 5th 1721 the Vestry agrees with Mr. Gustavus Hesseluis to draw ye history of our Blessed Saviour and ye Twelve Apostles at ye last Supper, ye institution of ye Blessed Sacrament of his body and blood, Proportionable to ye space over the Altar piece, to find ye cloth and all other necessities for ye same."

Unfortunately, the old church edifice, in which the altar-piece was placed, made way for a new one, and this remarkable commission, which seems to have been satisfactorily executed and paid for is only a matter of record. "It was the public patronage of art nearly two centuries ago," Mr. Hart says, "It would be well worth knowing whether this 'Last Supper' was an original conception of the painter or a copy of some familiar book. Whatever it was, all honor to the vestry of St. Barnabas who ordered it, and to the painter who came to these far-off wilds possessed of skill and ability enough to paint a picture of such a subject and for such a purpose." How long Hesseluis remained in Maryland is not known, but he was in Philadelphia in 1735, purchasing a house and lot on the north side of High street, where he resided until his death, May 25, 1755. That he practised his profession on a broad scale is shown by an advertisement in *The Pennsylvania Packet* Dec. 11, 1740:

*"Painting done in the best manner by Gustavus Hesseluis from Stockholm and John Winter from London. Viz. Coat of Arms drawn on Coaches, Chaises, &c., or any kind of Ornaments, Landskips, Signs, Shew-boards, Ship and House painting,*

*Guilding of all sorts, Writing in Gold or Color, old Pictures cleaned and mended, &c."*

Mrs. Wharton thinks that some Southern portraits and miniatures attributed to John Hesseluis were painted by the father, and among them the portrait of Mrs. Wallace, a belle of the famous Philadelphia Dancing Assembly in 1748, and of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Maddoe of Philadelphia. Also a miniature of Mary McCall, wife of William Plumsted (1753), an early mayor of Philadelphia, whose son and grandson succeeded him in that honorable office.

The work of Gustavus Hesseluis is characteristic in style of the English Kneller—broad and with great contrasts of light and shadow; and the conclusion is drawn by some that he was a pupil of that artist. It was a style characteristic of most of the painters in Northern Europe of that period—the influence of the school and work of Rembrandt.

Hesseluis may have had his training as did Kneller and the others in the Low Countries. Sir Godfrey Kneller was not an English artist. He was one of the foreign artists adopted by England in default of native talent; knighted and married to an English lady of rank, as was Sir Peter Lely before him, and as Van Dyck was nearly acquired—in all except the knighthood. Van Dyck was Court painter and married an English wife, and like his two brother artists from the Low Countries, Lely and Kneller, is buried in an English churchyard. Portraits and miniatures of Americans attributed to Van Dyck, Lely, and Kneller are owned in this country.

John Hesseluis probably received his art education from his father as he did not go to Europe until late in life. He painted miniatures and portraits, and some of these, whose subjects were the "quaint little faces" of his own children, are said to be of merit. He figures a good deal in the social life of Philadelphia, his name appearing in the blue list of subscribers to the Philadelphia Dancing Assembly in 1749. In 1755 he wrote "that he had left his heart in Maryland," and it would be interesting to know if it was then left with a Mrs. Henry Woodward, a beautiful young matron, whose nobility of feature made her, it is said, "distinguished for her beauty in old age." Mrs. Woodward became a widow and was married to John Hesseluis in 1763. The Hesseluis family lived in Annapolis and a charming family life it was, as Miss Elizabeth Hesseluis Murray writes

of it in her book, "One Hundred Years Ago."

Before the discovery of the presence in America of Gustavus Hesseluis the honor of being the first pioneer painter in America was accorded to John Watson, a Scotchman, who came to the country in 1715 and set up his easel in a home on a picturesque elevation in Perth Amboy—then the capitol of New Jersey—overlooking the sea on one hand and on the other the undulating hills and rich lowlands of the Jersey shore. The most that seems to be known of him is that he purchased lands, built houses, painted portraits, and lived to a great old age in the land of his choice. There were many traditions about him, probably growing out of his thrifty habits of usury and miserliness in his practices.

He visited Europe, and Mr. Dunlap says in his history of art—brought back to America many pictures, which, with his own, made the first collection of paintings in this country of which we have any knowledge.

It is said that a good many of Mr. Watson's own pictures were portraits, real or imaginary, of kings of England and Scotland, and that in the Revolution the militia in that section being a rough, undisciplined company, took great delight in destroying the monarchs in effigy, and along with them this first cabinet of fine arts was broken up and its treasures wasted. We do not know of any miniatures by Mr. Watson. He died in 1786 aged eighty-three years.

John Lymbert, whose introduction in this country is due to his friend Dean Berkeley, had a powerful and lasting influence on the native-born painters who were his contemporaries and successors. Dean, afterward Bishop, Berkeley, as is well known, resigned in 1728 the richest church preferment in Ireland for a bare maintenance as principal of a projected

"universal college of science and arts" in America, "to instruct heathen children in Christian duties and civil knowledge." He invited John Lymbert, a young artist, born in Edinburgh about 1684, and who had studied in Italy, to be a professor of drawing, painting and architecture in the new institution. The project was a failure and Dean Berkeley returned to Ireland a disappointed man, but still with courage to do more and good work in his own country. In the days of his enthusiasm Dean Berkeley wrote a poem on the future glories of America, some lines of which our school-children still learn "by heart," like "Westward the star of empire takes its way," and "There shall be sung another golden age."

Lymbert remained in New England, living in Boston, acquiring fame in his profession as an artist, and fortune by his marriage with a daughter of Dr. Williams, who was (I find in these quaint words) "Latin schoolmaster of the town of Boston for 50 years." Lymbert died in 1751, leaving a widow and two children. There is in Alumni Hall, Yale College, a large picture signed by Lymbert which was discovered about the year 1800 by President Dwight in southeastern Massachusetts, put aside and neglected by its owner until it has suffered considerable injury. Dr. Dwight obtained possession of the picture for the college. It is probably," wrote Horace Walpole, "the first painting of a group of figures in the United States." But we know differently from that since the discovery of the altar-piece of Gustavus Hesseluis, with its thirteen figures.

"Lymbert was not considered an artist of the first rank; but the best portraits we have of the eminent magistrates and divines of New England and New York, who lived between 1725 and 1751, are from his easel."

# ART NOTES

By HERBERT RANDALL

The management of this magazine takes pleasure in announcing the introduction of an Art Department. This will be under the direction of Mr. Herbert Randall, and we are confident that his cultured taste and discriminating judgment in matters pertaining to art will insure its success. Mr. Randall is known in the business world as the proprietor of the Randall Studios, of Hartford, New Haven and Ann Arbor, Michigan. He has, nevertheless, found time by reading and travel, to keep himself in close touch with the world of art. He is the publisher of the "Randall Reproductions" of paintings including those of the Janes Collection, and the works of John Trumbull owned by the Yale School of the Fine Arts. There are frequent exhibitions by prominent artists at his studios. For several years Mr. Randall was president of the Ann Arbor Art Club, and he was recently elected an honorary member of the Paint and Clay Club of New Haven. Mr. Randall proposes to introduce briefs upon art topics and to secure for each number a paper upon some art theme from writers competent to treat the subject in an interesting and authoritative manner. There will be a series upon well known artists of Connecticut and one also upon the art collections of the state. The preceding article by John Coleman Adams, D. D., inaugurates the new department in which the co-operation of the art workers and art patrons of Connecticut is cordially invited. Notes from the studios throughout the state will be appreciated, and the sketching and painting clubs are especially requested to assist in giving these pages an increasing interest. In this number Mrs. Franklin G. Whitmore of Hartford also writes entertainingly on "Miniature Painting in the Colonial Days," while Mr. Randall personally contributes much interesting information.—Editor.

Mr. Walter Griffin, instructor of the Art School of the Art Society of Hartford,

has taken the large studio on Pliny Court which was formerly occupied by Herman Matzen and Allen Talcott. Mr. Griffin spent the summer in Lyme and Noank, Conn., and from these places has brought back a wealth of brush work which he will exhibit later.

A full length portrait of Judge Nathaniel B. Shipman, painted by Mr. Charles Noel Flagg, has been on exhibition at Ripley's Art Store. The painting is to be hung in the Capitol building.

Mr. Allen B. Talcott of Hartford will exhibit fifteen pictures at the Katz Gallery, Fifth Ave., New York City, in January.

An exhibit of the work of the students of the Art Student's League, of New York City has recently been held in the studio of the Art School of the Hartford Art Society.

Sir W. Martin Conway, Prof. of Fine Arts in the University of Cambridge, in his new book, "The Domain of Art," suggests the establishing of a museum of photographs of works of the great masters in painting, to be arranged in chronological sequence. Let this include also sculpture and architecture, as well as reproductions of tapestries and fabrics and we should possess in such a museum inestimable educational resources.

An exhibit and sale of the work of artists belonging to the Lyme School was held in the Lyme Library in the early part of September for the benefit of the Library. A picture by Mr. William R. Ranger was sold for \$1,800. Mr. Frank Du Mond sold a figure for \$450, and a cattle piece by Mr. William H. Howe brought a good price.



An old painting which was found a few years ago behind a gun-rack in the Castello di Bardi has recently been pronounced by authorities to be a lost masterpiece of Botticelli. The picture represents the Virgin kneeling before the child Jesus, who is reclining among flowers in company with John the Baptist.

Purchasers of pictures will be interested in the sale at the famous Warren Collection of Boston which is to be conducted by the American Art Association in New York next January. The canvases are valued at over \$300,000 and embrace work by nearly all of the more important American and European artists.

A \$50,000 Corot has just been entered at the New York Custom House.

The fifth annual exhibition of the National Sculptors' Society is to be held in conjunction with that of the New York Florists' Club at the Madison Square Gardens from October 30th to Nov. 6th.

The American Connoisseur, a new illustrated art magazine, with novel features has recently been announced. The Editor-in-chief will be Sidney Dickinson of Boston, a writer and lecturer on art.

In connection with the opening of Yale University on Sept. 25th the classes in the Yale School of Fine Arts are beginning their work for the coming winter. There are increased numbers from the Academic Department in the elective classes in drawing and painting. One feature of no small importance in the work of the Art School is the course in free hand drawing for the entire Freshman class of the Sheffield Scientific School who attend two exercises a week during the fall term. Especial emphasis is laid on the principles of correct construction and proportion.

The pictures of the late Arnold Boecklin have, for the most part, been retained in his own country. Those who are familiar with his work will be interested to know something of the estimate that is placed on it by art patrons on the other side. At a recent sale in Hamburg, his "Sea Idyl" sold for \$25,000, "A Summer Day" brought \$20,000, "A Spring Hymn" \$16,000, "Poetry" and "Painting" \$20,000 each.

Messrs. Downes, Thompson and Langzettel, members of the New Haven Paint and Clay Club, and instructors in the Yale School of Fine Arts, passed a part of the summer in a cottage near Mt. Carmel, keeping bachelors hall, and making studies of the neighboring landscape.

## BEFORE THE STORM

A livid sea, a lowering sky,  
A strip of leaden beach;  
The wreck of a boat, flung high and dry,  
And a sad-colored bird with a desolate cry,  
Flitting away out of reach.

A line of white on the sandy bar  
Where the fitful surf runs high;  
A pallid mist rising near and far,  
And the dream of a night without a star  
To enshroud it all, bye and bye.

—Adah Louise Sutton

In "Seeds of April Sowing."

## ALICIA ADAMS—BETROTHED TO NATHAN HALE

MR. RANDALL TELLS OF HER PORTRAIT IN THE  
WADSWORTH ATHENAEUM AND THE FASCINATING  
ROMANCE CONNECTED WITH THE WOMAN'S LIFE



While no portrait of Nathan Hale is known to be in existence, the features of his betrothed, Alicia Adams—afterwards Mrs. William Lawrence of Hartford—are yet preserved. The accompanying picture is from a copy of the original portrait now in possession of the Wadsworth Athenaeum. This copy is the gift of Mr. William Roderick Lawrence of Brooklyn, the

grandson of Mrs. Lawrence. A pen sketch of Mrs. Lawrence also exists. It may be found in certain notes written by her granddaughter who lived much in her society, and together with the painted portrait it serves to reproduce for us her strong personality. Mrs. Lawrence is described as a little below medium height, with a small, yet rounded figure. She had

the fresh, fair complexion produced by country-life. Her eyes were lustrous hazel, so beautiful, even at the age of eighty-eight, that the granddaughter declares she was never tired of gazing into their depths. Her hair, which was jet black in youth, remained through life a crowning glory. But best of all, was her mild and amiable expression, reflecting the lovely Christian character that was hers, as well as the intellectual superiority which made her the ornament of a brilliant social circle. The outline of her life in relation to Nathan Hale is well known. She was the daughter, by a former marriage, of the second wife of Richard Hale, the father of Nathan; and while yet a mere girl, she became affianced to the son—but not without objection on the part of their parents, who thought them both too young to enter into such a relationship. Moreover, Alicia's mother was the wife of Nathan's father, and Nathan's brother John had married Alicia's sister—facts which the family regarded as obstacles to a further tie. Thus it happened that at about the time Hale left home to teach in East Haddam the engagement was broken, and later, in 1773, Alicia be-

came the wife of Elijah Ripley of Coventry. Their married life, however, was but of short duration, for in December of 1774 Mr. Ripley died leaving his widow (not yet eighteen) with an infant son, who also died a year later. Her home having thus been broken up, Mrs. Ripley was adopted into the family of Richard Hale, and in course of time her engagement to his son Nathan was renewed; its ending is a part of our national history. It has been said that among the letters which the British destroyed at the time of Hale's death there was one addressed to his betrothed. Others, however, she had in her possession; these, together with a miniature of him (which has since been lost) and his camp book (now in the Historical Library of Hartford) she cherished throughout her life; and it is recorded that when many years later the aged lady lay dying, her last words were "Write to Nathan." After the martyrdom of Hale, Alicia Adams Ripley became the wife of William Lawrence Esq; and lived with her husband on State street in Hartford, in a house which stood next east to the Exchange Bank.

### THE OLD NEW ENGLAND HOME

With heart surcharged with olden memories dear  
 I tread the reminiscent paths of Auld Lang Syne,  
 And well inspect each oft remembered line,  
 While with each turn some change expectant fear.  
 Full well I know each by-way and each path,  
 Thy rivers and thy lakes I once more see,  
 So small in life from what they seemed to be  
 When as a lad, I truant played, the wrath  
 Of teacher to incur, or roamed the wood  
 The timid hare or partridge to ensnare.  
 Now here I stroll absorbing Nature's food  
 For tired minds worn by anxious cares.  
 Farewell, most cherished spot, my childhood home,  
 Amid thy scenes might I forever roam.

—John Howard, M. D.



# BOOK NOTES

LITERARY CRITICISM AND REVIEWS;  
BRIEF TALKS ON THE BOOKS OF THE  
DAY BY MANY COMPETENT BOOKMEN

## EDWIN ARLINGTON ROBINSON'S "CAPTAIN CRAIG" REVIEWED BY FLORENCE PELTIER PERRY

In Stedman's American Anthology Edwin Arlington Robinson is pronounced one whose work is marked by individuality. His latest poems accentuate this verdict, and an increased virility over his previously published works is plainly discernible. "Captain Craig" is one of the most remarkable and strongest poems of our day. It will not bring to its author popularity, for he makes no attempt to appeal to the popular taste by coming down to its level. But on the poet, the dreamer, the philosopher, the scholar, the work can but make a profound impression.

In "Captain Craig" we have a strong study of a man, who is made the mouth-piece for the author's philosophy, and a certain whimsical humor saves the long blank verse poem from any approach to heaviness. The contrast, for instance, this sonnet, woven into the poem, with fragments from other parts:

"Carmichael had a kind of joke-disease,  
And he had queer things fastened on his wall.  
There are three green china frogs that I recall  
More potently than anything, for these  
Three frogs have demonstrated, by degrees,  
What curse was on the man to make him fall:  
'They are not ordinary frogs at all,  
'They are the frogs of Aristophanes.'  
'God! How he laughed whenever he said that;  
And how we caught from one another's eyes  
The flash of what a tongue could never tell!  
We always laughed at him, no matter what  
The joke was worth. But when a man's brain dies  
We are not always glad....Poor Carmichael!"

"It is the flesh  
That ails us, for the spirit knows no qualm,  
No failure, no downfalling."

"Take on your self  
But your sincerity, and you take on  
Good promise for all climbing, fly for truth.  
And hell shall have no storm to crush your flight."

"I have cursed  
The sunlight and the breezes and the leaves  
To think of men on stretchers and on beds,  
Or on foul floors, like starved outrageous lizards,  
Made human with paralysis and rags;  
Or of some poor devil on a battle-field,  
Left undiscovered and without the strength  
To drag a maggot from his clotted mouth;  
Or of women working where a man would fall—  
Flat-breasted miracles of cheerfulness  
Made neuter by the work that no man counts  
Until it waits undone; children thrown out  
To feed their veins and souls with offal."

Further on he leads up out of this pessimistic strain, but the above is a bit of powerful work.

Among the short poems in this book, "Aunt Imogen," "The Wife of Palissy," and "The Woman and the Wife" show a wonderful insight into the workings of a woman's heart. "The Book of Annandale" deals with the overwrought conscience, New England's heritage from the Puritan. "The Sage" and "Erasmus" are sonnets of high order. Indeed, strength, originality, and depth mark all the poems; and though the greater part of them are blank verse, yet there is enough poetry in other forms to show that the author has the singing quality to a high degree.

It is almost unkind to our readers to give such meager fragments from these poems, for the book should have more than a space-limited review. It deserves an analytical study by a master mind and a resulting essay upon its qualities.

He who reads "Captain Craig" and the other poems in this book once will surely read them again—and yet again.

("Captain Craig," a book of poems, by Edwin Arlington Robinson. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers, October 1902. 166 pp. Price \$1.00 net.)—Florence Peltier Perry.

*Laura E. Richard's "Mrs. Tree" Reviewed by Magee Pratt.*

The greatest wrong the reviewer could work the reader of this perfect little book would be to weaken the impression of pleasure by the description of its plot and incidents. It is an ideal picture of a country village, of the better sort, and its attraction consists of its series of portraits, in which individuals of widely different types are portrayed with a fidelity and charm that are irresistible. The queen of the company is Mrs. Tree, and only an artist capable of revealing the secrets of a human soul by those slight, almost imperceptible touches of genius, that disclose to the world the innermost emotions of the heart, rather than the features of the face, could have lined a life so contradictory. The dear old lady has a tongue all malice, and a heart all love, her words are steeped in vinegar, and her deeds prompted by such wohlle souled kindness, that we love her rather better than we do the pretty maid who after years of sad and patient waiting wins her truant foolish lover back to honor and success. The book has pleasant surprises, and delightful disclosures, its ridicule is sweetened by charity, every page is wholesome and good. Mrs. Richards ought to have made it more of a book, it is just long enough to make us wish that she had carried the story on until we knew if Homer ever won national fame as a poet, and what Mrs. Pryor said when she went home, and a lot of other things about the people that she has made to live so vividly before our eyes. As it is however, we had more pleasure reading it than we obtained from several of the big belauded novels that are advertised in every magazine in the country.

("Mrs. Tree," by Laura E. Richards. Dana, Estes & Co., publishers. June, 1902. 75 cents net.)—Magee Pratt.

*William De Loss Love's "Samson Occom and the Christian Indians of New England."*

William De Loss Love of Hartford in "Samson Occom and the Christian Indians of New England," has proven himself a close student. The labor involved can be estimated by reading the list of private documents quoted as authority for much of the matter, in addition to other works already published. Before Mr. Love's book was published those who desired to know the facts relating to the Christian Indians and the early missionary work done in their behalf had to devote weeks in reading through old papers and pamphlets

stored away in various places distant from one another; and they, with all others who wish to learn the truth about a neglected and ill-used people, will prize the present book.

In his work Mr. Love has given a true picture, not only of Samson Occom, but of all who were concerned in Indian religious work, and the reader will be able to see that the native races were dowered with splendid qualities of mind and deep religious feeling and to lament that so little was done in their behalf. The chief service the book will render is that it proves beyond all controversy that the Indian needed nothing more than an equal chance with the white man to demonstrate his right to honorable Christian treatment—something that, to the disgrace of the ruling race, was never given him. It will do everybody good to read the book.

("Samson Occom and the Christian Indians of New England," by Wm. De Loss Love. The Religious Press, publishers, Boston.)—Magee Pratt.

*John Coleman Adams' "William Hamilton Gibson."*

The story of William Hamilton Gibson is herein told in so fascinating a manner that the book holds the attention throughout as closely as an entertaining romance. Mr. Adams has not only made an enduring tribute to Gibson, but he has rendered a service to all workers in that he fills them with a belief in their own powers by showing them how persistent effort, courage, and integrity are truly the road to success. He gives a record of Gibson's work as a school-boy, an artist, an author, a scientist, and a lecturer; and besides this we become acquainted with the personality of the man that was so beauty loving, so nature worshipping, so sharply keen, so sure and ready, so accurately scientific, yet withal so gentle and lovable that the wild things of the wood came gladly at his bidding.

Gibson's method of work is carefully described in detail and will undoubtedly be of assistance to others. Mr. Adams has the happy faculty of combining the instructive and entertaining in just the right proportions. Where, too, another biographer might have given us a mere outline portrait he has succeeded in transferring from that wonderful personality some of its energy, enthusiasm, and nobility to inspire the reader to live up to all that is best in him and to accomplish something worth while in a world full of opportunity for the eager and earnest.

The book is copiously illustrated with pictures, of Gibson, his home, his studio, and his last resting place in Washington, Conn. There are also many reproductions of his own inimitable work.

("William Hamilton Gibson," by John Coleman Adams. G. P. Putnam's Sons, publishers, 1901. 269 pp. \$2.00 net.)—Florence Peltier Perry.

*Elizabeth Lum's "Ancient Legends."*

Miss Elizabeth M. Lum of Seymour, Conn., has compiled a handsome little volume of seventy-five pages on "Ancient Legends." The author has succeeded in compressing a large amount of the charm and beauty of the far-away past. The selections chosen cover an exceedingly wide field and possess a measure of variety not often met with in books of this class. On one page we meet with the glint and sparkle of ancient chivalry; on the next, with the rich colorings of historic incident, or the softer tints of domestic folk-lore; while in such legends as "The Golden-rod" and "The Nightingale and the Rose," the tenderer side of the life of long ago comes very clearly into view. There is a charming contrast between the dainty setting of the Indian legend of "The Making of the Humming Bird" and the sturdy strength of "The Dedication of the Cathedral," while "Sir Galahad and the Rose Maiden," and Lowell's "Vision of Sir Launfal" are always fresh and new.

Many of the legends quoted have been dug out from the ponderous tomes of the older European libraries by the compiler's own personal toil, and she has rendered no small service to modern literature by rescuing these gems from the dust of a long oblivion.

As a gift-book it is most excellent; and we predict a wide sale for it, especially in the holiday season. The price of the book is \$1.00.—Editor.

*Bushrod Washington James' "Political Freshman,"*

"The Political Freshman" is from the pen of Bushrod Washington James, who, notwithstanding his versatility, has never before essayed to publish a novel. At the very outset the young collegian, Frank Freeman, who is the dominant character in the book, asserts a brave and fearless personality, and you are won to follow him step by step, admiring his noble impulses and his unassailable honesty of purpose. "Reform" is his watchword and how strongly he adheres to that idea his own arguments are best able to tell when

men of various classes come to him and endeavor by most vigorous diplomacy to divert him into channels best suited to advance their several interests. Taken all together, though the book has many pages, it will be found none too long, and we feel no doubt that it will take its place beside the most popular books of the year. It is published by the Bushrod Library, 1717 Green street, Philadelphia.—Editor.

*Magee Pratt's "Orthodox Preacher and Nancy."*

As Mr. Pratt is a member of the staff of this Magazine, nothing can with due propriety be said of the literary merits of this book. Our readers who are familiar with the work of the author in our past issues, can estimate for themselves the quality of his work. All we can say is in explanation of the motive that governed the writing of the novel. In the church of which Mr. Pratt is a minister there are certain unnecessary evils fostered by men who profit by them, that inflict untold suffering upon hundreds of innocent people and waste immense wealth that should further the interests of the gospel. The evils have weakened the spiritual force of the church, and made many of its ministers worldly and self-seeking. Mr. Pratt has told the story of a minister, his experience summarizes many of the real experiences of several men during this last ten years, every incident related is real and recent. No attempt has been made to disprove any of the recitals of sorrow or infamy. It is a true story, and must issue in reform or deeper evil. The book has excited much controversy, has been reviewed generally with precisely opposite estimates, either praised to the skies, or held up to general ridicule, but it is doing a good work. Let our readers judge for themselves, only accepting our assurance that the truth of the book is beyond controversy.

("The Orthodox Preacher and Nancy." Religious novel by Rev. Magee Pratt. Published by Connecticut Magazine Company. Cloth bound. Pages 198. Price postpaid 75 cents.)—Editor.

*"Genealogy of the Hamlin Family" by Franklin Andrews.*

Our readers who carry the honorable name of Hamlin will be interested in the large volume recently compiled by the Hon. H. Franklin Andrews, entitled "The Hamlin Family; a genealogy of Captain Giles Hamlin of Middletown, Connecticut, 1654—1900." The origin of the Hamlin's is said by the writer to be hidden in the midst



of the centuries past where dim glimpses of the name occurs, indicating them to be Germanic origin; residing on the river Hamel in lower Saxony where the ancient town of Hamlin is situated. The name Hamlin is still common in France from whence many have emigrated to this country and Quebec, Canada. Several of the name were men of renown in the army of William the Conqueror in 1066. It was anciently spelled Hameline, later Hamlin and from it are the present derivations, Hamlin, Hamlen, Hamline, Hamblin, and Hamblen. The price of the work is in cloth \$4.00; morocco \$5.00.—Editor.

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*"Genealogy of the Benjamin Family" by Ellis Baker.*

The pedigree of the ancient House of Benjamin runs back to the time of William the Conqueror. Under him, and among the many barons of the period, was Walter de Lacey (1074). His family, through its descendants, has come to be known as the Benjamins, which includes the great family of that name now in America. After Walter de Lacey came Roger in 1095, Elbert in 1137, and John in 1222—Henry III being then King. It was in this reign that the Confederacy of Barons was dissolved, and the landed gentry became the leading caste in politics and society. In the reign of Edward III, the de Laceys appear as landed gentry under the name of Beryton of Stoke-Lacey, and a few years later as the Beringtons of the same place.

Tradition says that it was about the year 1494 that the name of Berington became

changed to Benjamin, and it is now practically certain that John Berington II—the next John after the de Lacey of 1222—of the ancient de Lacey stock, is the ancestor of the American Benjamin family.

John Benjamin, the first of that name in this country, came from England in the first part of the seventeenth century. Ellis Benjamin Baker of New Haven has compiled a genealogy of the Benjamin family from 1631 to 1898.—Editor.

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*"Genealogy of the Wright Family" by Henry W. Wright.*

There are many Wrights in Connecticut and all these will be interested in the genealogy in the "Wright family from 1639—1901, eight generations," compiled by Rev. Henry W. Wright of Petersburg, Michigan. Benjamin Wright came from Bolton, or Swale, from the north of England, to Guilford on the Connecticut shore early in the settlement of that plantation. His name does not appear in the first list of planters who came to Guilford in 1639, but as only the names of those who were the heads of families are given, he may have been one of the sons. He is known however, of taking the oath of fidelity as shown by the town records May 9th, 1645. In 1650 another list is issued and his name appears among the planters but not among the freemen probably because he was not a member of the church, Guilford only allowing members of its church to be freemen. In 1659 he was a freeman and living at Kenilworth, later Killingworth, and now Clinton.—Editor.

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**PUBLISHERS**—Books sent to the Editor of *The Connecticut Magazine* will be given a literary criticism in these pages, the review appearing in the order in which the volumes reach the reviewing table.

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### THE BOBOLINK

I wandered down where like a billowy sea  
The meadow's wavy reaches fade to gray,  
And knew that in the emerald depths must be  
The sweetest singer that e'er greets the day.

I see him not, but am content to wait  
And silently enjoy his matchless strain;  
To list for aye would be a pleasing fate,  
For soon would vanish all earth's care and pain.

Accept my humble praise, O lyrist sweet,  
I dedicate these uncouth lines to thee;  
Oh that as thou I might the morning greet,  
And spend my days as happy and care free.

*Burton L. Collins, in "Bird's Uncaged."*

## A MEADOW FANCY

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BY RICHARD BURTON

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In the meadows yonder the winged wind  
    Makes billows along the grain;  
With their sequence swift they bring to mind  
    The swash of the open main,  
  
Till I smell the pungent brine, and hear—  
    Mine eyes grow dim—the cry  
Of the sailor lads, and feel vague fear  
    Of the storm-wrack in the sky.

*From "Dumb in June"*

*Published by Copeland & Day*

## BRAINARD — A POET OF HARTFORD'S EARLY LITERATI

THE PART CONNECTICUT PLAYED IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF AMERICAN LITERATURE HAS RECEIVED SCANT RECOGNITION — WORTHY WRITER OF FIRST HALF OF NINETEENTH CENTURY

BY

FRANCIS PARSONS



Francis Parsons is a resident of Hartford and was born in this city in January, 1871. He attended the public schools of Hartford; was graduated from the High School in 1889 and from Yale in 1893. For two years thereafter he was engaged in newspaper work on the Hartford Courant and then entered the Yale Law School, from which he was graduated in 1897, being admitted to the bar in the autumn of that year. During 1899 and 1900 he served on the staff of Governor George E. Lounsbury as Assistant Quarter-master General of the State. Interested in the writings of the Poet Brainard, he has gathered much valuable material regarding the Hartford litterateur, which is given in the following article.—EDITOR.

IN an article on Oliver Ellsworth in the "Atlantic Monthly" for April, 1902, Mr. Frank Gaylord intimates that if the subject of his paper had lived in Massachusetts or Virginia his fame would have been more widely heralded. "In Connecticut," he says, "as in Pennsylvania, the historic field has been meagerly tilled." The statement might have been carried still farther and applied to the province of literature as well as to that of history. Overshadowed on the one hand by the early literary traditions and the modern achievements of New York, and on the other by the eminence of the Massachusetts authors, the part that Connecticut has played in the development of American literature has received, on the whole, somewhat scant recognition. And there are some Connecticut writers of the past who scarcely

obtain their due of honor even in their own country—among others the youthful poet John G. C. Brainard, who died in New London seventy-four years ago.

Hardly anyone in these days has any personal knowledge of Brainard's writings except those whose inclination or curiosity may lead them to rummage among the shelves of some old library, where they may happen upon the slim volume of his verses published in 1825, or the cheaply bound book entitled "The Literary Remains of J. G. C. Brainard," with its memoirs by Whittier, printed by Mr. Goodsell in 1832, or possibly the final collection of poems that appeared in 1842 with its decorated cover, gilt top and somewhat watery-looking portrait of the poet. It is, perhaps, surprising to the ordinary layman to read in Whittier's



memoir that "the poetry of Brainard had made its author beloved by thousands who had never seen him." Yet if, in turning the yellow leaves of these half-forgotten volumes, one's eye is caught by the lines on "Indian Summer," or the blank verse on "The Fall of Niagara," written one cold November night at the "Mirror" office to supply copy for the printer's boy, while Goodrich poked the fire in the Franklin stove, or the exquisite and melancholy "Stanzas" beginning "The dead leaves strew the forest walk," or the touching poem entitled "The Invalid on the East End of Long Island," one can realize that here was a true poet who had the "seeing eye" and who was kin to the great dreamers of all ages. This simplicity and straightforwardness in writing of the world of nature the poet himself knew—the waters of Long Island Sound, the woods and rivers of New England, the glories of autumn that makes radiant the New England hills—all this is the more worthy of notice when we remember that an artificially romantic manner of regarding nature was then the vogue, a manner that went through all gradations, from the grandiose descriptions of Byron, tinged with his own assumed world-weariness, to the clatter Eastern imagery of Moore, about which neither Moore nor his readers knew anything definite. In short, in the days when, as Professor Beers says of the "Annual dialect," to a poet "a ship was a 'bark,' a bed was a 'couch,' a window was a 'casement,' a shoe was a 'sandal,' a boat was a 'shallop,' and a book was a 'tome,'" Brainard wrote of things as they were

and of nature itself, not nature seen through a temperament or nature improved by human associations.

The story of the short life of this member of Hartford's literati may fittingly begin for us with his editorship of the *Connecticut Mirror*. The "Mirror" was a weekly newspaper established in Hartford by Charles Hosmer in 1809 and which continued publication for twenty-three years. The paper, strongly federal in politics, always had a distinctly literary tone, and numbered among its editors men of ability and distinction—among others Theodore Dwight, secretary of the Hartford Convention, one of the "Hartford Wits," and Colonel William L. Stone, afterward editor of the New York "Commercial Advertiser." In 1822 Solomon Lincoln was in charge and in the issue of the paper for February 25 of that year Mr. Lincoln announces that he has "disposed of the establishment to Messrs. Goodsell & Wells (Messrs. Goodsell & Wells's place of business was at the corner of Main and Asylum streets) of this city, by whom it will in future be published. The editorial department will be conducted by J. G. C. Brainard, Esq."

In a corner of the editorial page of this issue is an unsigned poem for the "Twenty-second of February." Perhaps some of the more discriminating readers recognized the new editor's hand through their familiarity with the verses by him that had appeared in the "Mirror" occasionally during the previous year or two. There is space to quote two stanzas of this first official contribution of Brainard's to his paper:

" Behold the moss'd corner stone dropp'd from the wall  
 And gaze on its date, but remember its fall,  
 And hope that some hand may replace it ;  
 Think not of its pride when with pomp it was laid,  
 But weep for the ruin its absence has made  
 And the lapse of the years that efface it.

\* \* \* \* \*

" Each breeze be a sigh, and each dewdrop a tear,  
 Each wave be a whispering monitor near,  
 To remind the sad shore of his story ;  
 And darker, and softer, and sadder the gloom  
 Of that ever green mourner that bends o'er the tomb,  
 Where Washington sleeps in his glory."

While this is not a great piece of work it is very creditable and, compared with the newspaper verse of the period, it ranks high. The discriminating readers who noticed it must have concluded, if they understood the authorship, that the new editor was a man of no mean ability. If they had inquired further, as they doubtless did, they would have learned that Mr. Brainard was a small, sensitive, rather retiring man, a little over twenty-five years of age, said to be something of a wit, rather careless in his dress, and with a peculiarly awkward walk. He had been graduated from Yale in 1815, in the same class with James Gates Percival, the poet and geologist of New Haven. Though he had been educated as a lawyer, he had always been fond of writing, and after trying unsuccessfully to practice law in Middletown for about two years had returned to his home in New London, whence he had now come to take up the work of a newspaper editor.

Brainard lived in Hartford for five years—from 1822 to 1827. In the spring of 1827 ill health compelled him to give up his work on the "Mirror." He returned to his home in New London, where, with the ex-

ception of a few weeks spent in the hope of regaining strength on the east end of Long Island, he remained until his death on September 26, 1828, a month before his thirty-second birthday. He is to be counted a Hartford poet, for practically all his short literary life was spent in that city and practically all his verses were written for the Hartford paper of which he was in charge. He wrote frequently, however, during the last year of his life, while he was at New London and Montauk, and while the consumption from which he was suffering tightened its grip upon him. In his writings, however, he alluded but once to his illness ("The Invalid on the East End of Long Island") and he did not give up his position as editor of the "Mirror" till January 7, 1828, when he bade farewell to his readers in a valedictory that has no strain of low spirits or weakness about it. "An address like this," he wrote "is not so solemn a document as one which resigns the presidency or dismisses a legislature, and is intended only for a sort of circular to convey my thanks and offer you my hand at parting, and with it my best wishes to you and my successor."

The Hartford of the twenties was

a country town of some degree of business and wealth, and a certain reputation for social and intellectual culture. The boyish editor of the "Mirror" was received into the life of the place with friendliness and even with cordiality, and apparently soon became a favorite in the general society of the day. A writer in the "Boston Statesman" (quoted by Whittier in his memoir of Brainard) thus describes his meeting with the young poet: "The first time I ever saw him, I met him in a gay and fashionable circle. He was pointed out to me as the poet Brainard—a plain, ordinary looking individual, careless in his dress, and apparently without the least outward claim to the attention of those who value such advantages (?). But there was no person there so much or so flatteringly attended to. . . . He was evidently the idol, not only of the poetry-loving and gentler sex—but also of the young men who were about him. . . ." And his friends were not only among the young and fashionable set. He knew well Mrs. Sigourney, "the Hemans of America," who was doubtless the most widely-known Hartford poet of the day, but who had no such touch of real poetic genius as Brainard possessed. He must also have known John Trumbull, the poet, one of the few survivors of the "Hartford Wits," now an old man, a judge of the supreme court. Colonel John Trumbull, the artist, with his English wife, who, Goodrich tells us, was said to be the daughter of an English earl, but about whom there was an impenetrable mystery, lived from time to time in

Hartford during this period. Daniel Wadsworth, the artist, architect and general patron of the humanities, lived in his Prospect-street home, now occupied by the Hartford Club, where he was accustomed to enhance his artistic character by generally wearing a velvet artist's cap and a cloak. His wife was the daughter of the second Governor Trumbull, and was, says Goodrich, "a very excellent example of the refined and dignified lady of the olden time." Goodrich himself, destined to future fame as the author of the "Peter Parley" books, was in Hartford at this time, engaged in various book-publishing enterprises, and was probably Brainard's most intimate friend. They lodged together, occupying adjoining rooms at "Ripley's"—"a good, old-fashioned tavern, over which presided Major Ripley, respected for revolutionary services, an amiable character and a long continental queue."

At the time when Brainard was writing "occasional" pieces for his weekly, the two most potent individualities in English literature were Byron and Scott. In other words, the eyes of the reading public in this country were turned toward England, where the romantic movement was in full swing. In America we had as yet no distinctive literature. Though Irving's "Knickerbocker History of New York" was published in 1809, it was only about 1820 that he began his literary life in earnest. Bryant, whose "Thanatopsis," written while the author was a student at Williams college, was published in 1817, in the early twenties had hardly become a



national character. Willis was not graduated from Yale till 1827. Halleck was perhaps as widely known a poet as we had. Charles Brockden Brown, our first novelist of note, the precursor of Cooper, had died in 1810. In the early winter of 1821, however, "The Spy" by the almost unknown Cooper, whose first novel, "Precaution," was not an unqualified success, was published in New York, and in the "Mirror" for March 4, 1822, Brainard reviews it. To the reader of Brainard's poems this article is significant, for in it the author strikes the note that sounds through all his writings—his advocacy of a sincere American literature, and this at a time when English poetry and romance were the fashion. He welcomes "The Spy" as a book worthy of the country and of its young romance. "They," (American readers) he writes in this review, "will be excusable . . . if they are a little gratified to find that they are not wholly dependent on importation for literary amusement, and read with somewhat more interest a book that tells us of home-bred folks, and which borrows nothing from holy wars, dark ages, feudal barons, German castles, ghosts, giants and gypsies."

Brainard evidently believed in the obviously true theory that a writer of poetry or fiction should deal with the things with which he was familiar. "The Fall of Niagara," which, as it happened, became Brainard's most famous poem, was written, however, like Coleridge's "Hymn Before Sunrise in the Vale of Chamounix" and other celebrated illustrations, without any first-hand knowledge of its sub-

ject, and is the exception that proves the rule. It is not, however, as much of an exception as might appear at first glance, for it was composed in an emergency, merely as a space-filler, and without deliberation. (See Goodrich's "Recollections of a Life Time," Vol. 2, pp. 147-149.) Brainard was one of the first believers in a genuine American literature. The habit then prevalent among writers of newspaper verse of embalming some incident of the day in doggerel doubtless assisted his practice of his own doctrine, for most of his verses were suggested by incidents of everyday American life that came to his notice as a newspaper manager who was at the same time his own editorial writer, exchange editor, city editor, and reporter. For example, the stage coach from Hartford to New Haven falls through a bridge and two lives are lost—the occurrence prompts him to write the "Lines on a Melancholy Accident"; an attempt is made to rob another coach and the thieves succeed in carrying off nothing but some mail bags containing newspapers—the serio-comic verses entitled "The Robber" are the result; the death of two persons who were struck by lightning during service in the Presbyterian Meeting House at Montville suggests the tragic thoughts that are put into verse in "The Thunder Storm"; the visit of Lafayette to this country in 1824 occasions some verses to "the only surviving general of the Revolution." Indeed, a good half of Brainard's poems were verses of this character, and the first volume of his poetry, and the only one published during his



From an unfinished pencil sketch by W. G. W. the only portrait taken of the poet.

John G. Brainard

FROM THE LAST EDITION OF BRAINARD'S POEMS, PUBLISHED IN HARTFORD IN 1842

Permission of the Watkinson Library, Frank B. Gay, Librarian

life, is fittingly entitled "Occasional Pieces of Poetry."

Brainard, however, did not confine his attention to incidents of the day. Though, as he says, the American poet had no holy wars or German castles to furnish inspiration, Brainard found in the folk-lore and legends of Connecticut, and particularly of the Connecticut Valley, material for some of his best poems, and is, in fact, credited by some writers with having suggested the poetic value of New England tradition to Whittier, who worked this vein so thoroughly. "Matchit Moodus," a weird and supernatural explanation of the famous "Moodus noises," is not without power and a certain faint suggestion of the tone of "The Ancient Mariner," and "The Black Fox of Salmon River," though marred by the carelessness that is so frequent in Brainard's poetry, has preserved this grim tradition for eighty years more successfully than histories or school books.

Brainard carried his theory of sincere writing most successfully into his treatment of nature. Indeed, his natural and descriptive verses are now the most readable of all his poems.

And there are poems that while perhaps not up to his highest standard will yet repay reading, such as the verses to the memory of Charles Brockden Brown, the poem on slavery beginning, "All sights are fair to the recovered blind," and that on "Salmon River." The lines for July 4, 1826, with the motto on the seal of Connecticut for a sub-title, have a

lilt and rhythm somewhat reminiscent of Moore:

"The warrior may twine round his temples the leaves  
Of the laurel that Victory throws him,  
The lover may smile as he joyously weaves  
The myrtle that beauty bestows him,  
The poet may gather his ivy, and gaze  
On its evergreen honors enchanted;  
But what are their ivys, their myrtles and bays,  
To the vine that our forefathers planted."

Very good, too, is the poem on the scene in "The Pioneers," where Leatherstocking, with his dogs and his gun, leaves his old hunting grounds for the west. The verse form here is the same as that of Scott's "Helvellyn," and if, as is very possible, the poem was suggested by Scott's, it is not unworthy of its prototype. Its closing lines, though containing some imperfect metre and even more imperfect rhyme, are nevertheless worth reading:

"And there shall the dew shed its sweetness and luster  
There for his pall shall the oak leaves be spread;  
The sweet-briar shall bloom, and the wild grape shall  
cluster;  
And o'er him the leaves of the ivy be shed.  
There shall they mix with the fern and the heather;  
There shall the young eagle shed its first feather;  
The wolves, with his wild dogs, shall lie there together,  
And mourn o'er the spot where the hunter is laid."

Though Brainard's friends often urged him to undertake a poetical composition of some length, he never went further than to make a beginning, his only effort in this direction surviving for us in the faintly Byronic fragment entitled "Sketch of an Occurrence on Board a Brig." The production, "To the Connecticut River," is his longest single poem, and while its subject and its style, which have reminded some critics of Goldsmith, have occasioned its frequent quotation in connection with Brainard's



name, considered simply from a poetical standpoint it seems hardly above mediocre.

The frequent beauty of some of Brainard's *versus* makes the more noticeable his occasional lapses from the criterions of both good taste and metrical perfection, and his failure sometimes to make the most of an idea. The legend of the "Shad Spirit," supposed to take the form of a bird that leads the fish up the Connecticut and whose appearance warns the fishermen to be prepared, has poetical possibilities about it; yet they fail of fulfillment because of a carelessness that makes some of the verses ridiculous. And the poetic idea inherent in the story told in "The Lost Pleiad" of the Tuscan, who watches on his hill-top for the lost star in the constellation of the Pleiades, survives with difficulty the wretched versification.

As for Brainard's attempts at humor in verse, perhaps the less said the better, though some of his essays at fun seem to have been thought witty by his contemporaries. Our ears are attuned in these days, however, to a different strain of humor, and it is difficult for us to appreciate the type of facetiousness prevalent in the twenties, when elaborate plays upon words were considered jocose, and when writers of alleged funny sayings were in the habit of using italics freely to make sure that the readers should not miss the points. Brainard's "The Bar *versus* the Docket," full of italicized legal terms, most of them used with double meanings which seem to us labored and far-fetched, is an example of one style of humorous poetry of the day, and

"The Presidential Cotillion," apropos of the significance of Lafayette's visit to America in 1824, is a type of another. The poem of Brainard's that seems most genuinely amusing today is that entitled "The Captain," descriptive of a collision that took place in New London harbor between a Charlestown schooner anchored there and the wreck of the Norwich Methodist Meeting House that had been washed away and had come down the river in a freshet; and indeed the humor of this poem comes more from the situation itself than from its treatment.

On the whole, in considering much of Brainard's careless versification and attempted wittiness, we can agree with Jared Sparks, who, in his review in the "North American" of Brainard's first volume, says: ". . . the chief misfortune with him is that he should be content to accomplish so little, and this little in so imperfect a manner. . . . If we take all the author's compositions in this volume together, nothing is more remarkable concerning them than their inequality; the high poetical beauty and strength, both in thought and language, of some parts, and the want of good taste and extreme negligence of others. The author will do wisely to forsake his humorous strain. . . . Mr. Brainard's graver pieces are much superior to his lighter and more playful."

Of course, the obvious excuse for the apparent carelessness of much of Brainard's work is the fact that most of his poems were written in great haste and went to the press without revision. The long poem on the Con-

necticut River, for example, was handed to the compositor a few lines at a time as he was waiting for copy, and the lines for the commonplace book of a young lady beginning, "See to your book, young lady," were composed offhand, on the consent of a friend who had requested them to go upstairs and bring down some wood for the poet's fireplace. The poem on "Niagara" must have been written, according to Goodrich, without premeditation, in little more than half an hour, and no one was more surprised than the author when, to refer to Goodrich again, it "produced a sensation of delight over the whole country." This poem, though to some readers it may seem more artificial than some of the poet's other verses—the generally unnoticed but graceful and genuine lines on "Indian Summer," for instance—deserves quotation, if only because of its former vogue:

"The thoughts are strange that crowd into my brain  
While I look upward to thee. It would seem  
As if God pour'd thee from his 'hollow hand,'  
And hung his bow upon thy awful front;  
And spoke in that loud voice, which seemed to him  
Who dwelt in Patmos for his Saviour's sake,  
'The sound of many waters'; and had bade  
Thy flood to chronicle the ages back,  
And notch His cent'ries in the eternal rocks.  
Deep calleth unto deep. And what are we,  
That hear the question of that voice sublime?  
Oh! what are all the notes that ever rung  
From man's vain trumpet, by thy thundering side!  
Yea, what is all the riot men can make  
In his short life, to thy unceasing roar!  
And yet bold babblers, what art thou to Him  
Who drown'd a world, and heap'd the waters far  
Above its loftiest mountains?—A light wave  
That breaks, and whispers of its Maker's might."

It does not seem unreasonable to conclude, in view of our knowledge of Brainard himself, that the cause of his apparent negligence lay somewhat deeper than the mechanical necessity

for rapid writing, which would not, after all, preclude revision when the opportunity for republication came. We know that Brainard was distrustful of himself and frequently undervalued his own performances; that he was at times afflicted with a sort of constitutional depression that produced an inertia and incapacity for effort. In this frame of mind it may have seemed to him of little importance whether or not his work was perfected. And this brings one to the recognition of the fact that Brainard was oppressed as sadly as some of his more conspicuous brethren by that melancholia that seems to be one of the heritages of imaginative natures and of intellects employed chiefly in creative work. Gray and Clough are prominent examples of this enervating affliction. Matthew Arnold was not entirely free from it and Goethe, though he outgrew it, in his younger days felt its influence. Even the robust Scott speaks with evident personal knowledge of "the apparently causeless fluctuation of spirits incident to one doomed to labor incessantly in the feverish exercise of the imagination." This depression of spirits seems to exist in many poetic temperaments entirely independently of the matter of health, and though in Brainard's case it may have been in great part occasioned by a low vitality, it probably arose from other causes as well. Indeed, his life until he came to Hartford had not been very successful. There are whispers, as is to be expected, of a disappointment in love. As a lawyer he had felt like a fish out of water and the experience of the hero of a story

called "Letters from Fort Braddock," which Brainard wrote for the "Mirror" soon after taking charge, has an unmistakably autobiographical ring. Speaking of the young man's adoption of the law as a profession, he says that he was of a "temperament much too sensitive for his own comfort, in a calling which . . . exposed him to personal altercation, contradiction, and that sharp and harsh collision which tries and strengthens the passions of the heart, at least as much as it does the faculties of the mind." And when he had abandoned the law for journalism there were still elements of discouragement in his life. The political side of his new pursuit was somewhat distasteful to him and he undoubtedly felt that he was not satisfying his subscribers in that respect. Yet it seems hardly just to say, as does Whittier, that he "turned off the tariff with a humorous comparison or a quaint quotation; and dismissed the subject of the presidency with a *jeu d'esprit*," for one finds frequent political editorials not without dignity and discrimination, and we have the authority of another writer for the fact that Brainard prepared a number of articles on political subjects that were withheld from publication for reasons of expediency over which the author had no control. (Memoir in edition of poems published in 1842.) Still, political writing was evidently a task for him and the prosperity of the paper was not great.

But, whatever the cause, Brainard clearly felt that he was doomed to failure and it is perhaps useless to inquire whether he was predisposed to the disease that caused his early death

by this mental disposition, that could not fail in any case to have some physical effect, or whether the inherent beginnings of his malady induced a pessimistic habit of mind. "Don't expect too much of me," he said to Goodrich at their first meeting; "I never succeeded in anything yet. I could never draw a mug of cider without spilling more than half of it!" And all of his contemporaries who have left a record of the impression he made upon them bear witness to the fact that his gayety and his almost trifling manner in society seemed to lie only upon the surface and appeared to cover a melancholy that he never entirely shook off. Perhaps the writer in the "Boston Statesman" already quoted comes nearest to the truth when he says that Brainard was "all soul—all intellect—and he neglected, therefore, the exciting ambitions and the common habits which keep the springs of life excited and healthy—and so he died—and I know not that for his sake we should mourn." Snelling, a soldier-poet of the day, puts the same idea more pithily, though in a more stilted manner, when he says:

"The falchion's temper ate the scabbard through."

"Those who knew Mr. Brainard but slightly," says the writer of the obituary notice that appeared in the "Mirror" the week after Brainard's death, "possibly regarded him rather as a wit—and perhaps as a trifler—but this was not his true character. . . . He sported often indeed—and he always met his friends with a smile and a joke—but his gayety was generally a cover to some secret sadness—and was rather the song of the dying swan than the true feeling of his breast. . . . We have parted from him forever, and to us it is the loss of a friend whose heart was cast in nature's best and noblest mould—to the world it is the loss of a man of genius—a poet—a gentleman—an honest man."



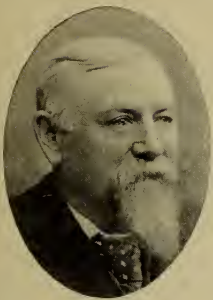
# EARLY COINAGE OF MONEY IN AMERICA

STORY OF COLONIAL MONEY—CONNECTICUT COINED  
MORE COPPER THAN ANY OTHER COMMONWEALTH  
IN THE UNION—MAKING FIRST PAPER CURRENCY

BY

F. G. MARKHAM

Mr. Markham is one of the best known numismatologists in New England, having pursued the subject more than fifty years. His collection has numbered over 14,000 pieces, he being a recognized authority upon matters pertaining to coinage of money. Mr. Markham was born in East Hampton, Connecticut, in 1829. From 1848 to 1855 he was a schoolmaster, also continuing his own studies in the preparatory school of Prof. Daniel H. Chase in Middletown. For a short time he was an assistant to Prof. Chase. In August, 1862, he enlisted as a private in Company C. 24th Regiment, C. V., and was promoted to second sergeant, orderly sergeant, and the non-commissioned staff. He participated in the conflict about Port Hudson, under General Banks, and in the Red River campaign. During the year 1865 he removed to Meriden and became business manager of the Meriden Daily Republican, later becoming city editor. Owing to ill health he resigned and became an agent for the Miller Brothers Cutlery Company, remaining with them twenty-two years. Mr. Markham has been a prolific newspaper and magazine writer and has delivered many lectures on the topics in which he is deeply interested. He retired from activity in 1894, and now is residing in Edgewood, Rhode Island.—EDITOR.



There were days in Connecticut not long ago, when every man was practically his own mint. It was before the avarice for huge accumulation when money meant merely value returned for value received and the barter was made with neither greed for gain nor the desire to hoard on another's misfortune.

The story of money is one of the most entertaining in our earlier history, and after an extended research among our state records and posthumous papers, I have gathered together this presentation of facts which I believe is not only of unique interest, but of historic value, therefore I take much pleasure in telling of my many years' study of colonial and American money, and the prominent part Connecticut took in the making of it.

To New England came its early settlers—rich in integrity, stern in their rigid soberness, enterprising, with tremendous will-power, but poor in pocket and this world's treasures in general.

Possibly there was something more than a tinge of fanaticism in their treatment of those who differed in matters of religious belief, or in their governmental ideas.

Our forefathers found great difficulty in obtaining the means of trade and barter. Only a little money was brought with them, and that being sent back for necessary supplies, soon exhausted their resources. In their extremity they were obliged to adopt the Indian money of the period. This was made from various shells and styled either *sewan*, *wampumpeage*, or *wampum* for short. It was ordered by the General Court of Massachusetts, Nov. 15, 1637, "That wampum should pass at six a penny for any sum under 12 pence."

In 1639, owing to a failure of the crops and especially corn, as all cereals were called, and corn was considered as currency, wampum became enhanced in value. Therefore, Oct. 7, 1640, it was ordered in the same General Court,

"That white wampum shall pass at four a penny, and blew at two a penny, and not above 12 pence at a time except the receiver desire more."

It was not until 1661 that the law authorizing the use of wampum as a legal tender was repealed, but its use as currency continued down to the time of the American Revolution. It may be profitable to say a few words more about this Indian money and how it was obtained.

All along the coast of Long Island Sound and the Atlantic, there are numerous shell-heaps, sometimes many acres in extent. Most people supposed these heaps were made by the Indians who secured the meats for food. This, at least, was a secondary consideration, the shells being used by them for manufacturing wampum. The common clam and oyster-shells possessed the smallest value. What we call the *winkle*—something like a conch, only black—was the one most sought after, and the inside, which had many of the colors of the rainbow, made the most valuable wampum. A curl or whirl on the inside of the shell, containing several colors, was valued in the highest degree.

About two miles from Sag Harbor, Long Island, there are shell-heaps covering many acres in extent. A careful and personal examination of these shells shows conclusively that the aborigines had a veritable mint and coined what is commercially called "big money." Flint-drills, cutting-tools, and curious Indian implements are found among the shells. These heaps are now largely covered with soil; and potatoes, corn, and grass are grown over them. It is significant that other nations use shells as money. This is specially true of Corea and Siam.

The very first money made by the early settlers was under the following ordinance, passed by the same General Court, March 4, 1634, O. S: "It is ordered that muskett bullets of a full boare shall pass currently for a farthing apiece, provided that noe man be compelled to take above 12 pence att a tyme in them."

While this was good solid money, doubtless the fathers considered it as a military precaution, as well as a financial provision, thereby retaining ammunition in case of war, and a constant circulating medium. As has been noted above, corn—including maize, rye, oats, and wheat—was used as barter. Pelts of otter, beaver, mink, fox, and bear were taken to the store and exchanged for cloth, rum, sugar, and molasses. In Virginia tobacco was the standard for purposes of trade.

Before telling further of Connecticut money it will be of interest to give a brief sketch of the money made for and by other states and plantations.

The first real money struck for American circulation is known as the Sommers Island piece. This money is made of copper and denominated shillings and sixpences. The Sommers Islands are now known as the Bermudas, and the coins were made when Captain John Smith was governor of Virginia. This was about the year 1609. But where they were struck is unknown. On the obverse of the coin was a hog, looking like the present animal designated by that name, while the ship on the reverse resembles the Columbus Caraval shown at the Chicago exposition. At the present time less than a half-dozen are in existence.

**The Carolina Elephant Token.** It is not certainly known whether this rare piece was struck as money or as a token; probably the latter. The obverse of the piece is an elephant facing the left, and on the reverse is "God preserve Carolina and the Lord's Proprietors." There are also two or three pieces bearing a similar device, but with "New England" substituted for "Carolina and the Lord's Proprietors." They were all struck in England.

**Patent for Coining in Ireland and America.** The Rosa Americana series are the most interesting of the early colonial series. The history of their introduction into this country is somewhat curious. One William Wood,

probably an Irish gentleman, obtained patents for coining tokens, both in Ireland and America. The manner in which they were procured was as follows:

Just previous to the coronation of George the First he was on his way from Hamburg to London. In his company was a frail beauty who obtained great influence over the king. She was raised to the peerage under the title of the "Duchess of Kendall." Wood was shrewd enough to approach the duchess instead of the king, and undoubtedly his versatility and clever wit with the favorite induced her and the king to grant the patents. There is excellent authority for the statement that the duchess shared largely in the profits of the coinage. The coins, for the most part bear the date of 1722 and 1723, and were in three denominations: two-pence, penny, and half-penny. On the obverse of these coins was the device, the head of George I., laureated, and the inscription, "*Georgius Dei Gratia Rex.*" The reverse had the device, a complete double rose. Some of these coins had a crown over the rose. The legend encircling the piece "*Rosa Americana, Utile Dulce*, 1722"—or '23. In a few rare instances *Utile* was written *Vtile*. The American rose was such a happy compliment to the colonies, together with the great need for small change, that the circulation was large indeed.

In Annapolis, Md., a goldsmith by the name of Chalmers issued shillings, six-pences, and three-penny pieces in silver as a private venture. It is said that he had the tacit consent of the government for the issue, but no proof is shown. In 1659, Lord Baltimore, governor of the province of Maryland, caused shillings and sixpences to be struck; but the rulers in Great Britain made such a "row" that the coins were soon suppressed. Few are seen today, and they are exceedingly valuable.

Virginia issued much paper money but never an authorized coin. There are, however, many half-penny tokens with *Vir* for Virginia and a shield on one side with date, 1773; and on the other side a

laureated bust of George III. They were struck in England, and never had much circulation in the colonies. From the great number now in existence it is concluded that the dies have been perpetuated or reproduced.

Various copper coins were struck about the years 1721, 1722, and 1767, for circulation in the French colonies of America. There is no especial reason why they should be called "Louisiana cents," except that Louisiana was the most important of all the French possessions in this country.

**Louisiana Cents.** New York State never authorized the coinage of metal money; still there are many pieces that bear the name, "*Nova Eborac*," or New York. It is commonly supposed that English merchants trading with New York caused these coins, or more properly tokens, to be struck in England for the purpose of facilitating trade; but my own study leads to the belief that many, if not the most of them, were struck by our own Connecticut money-makers at their mints near New Haven. They bear the date of 1787 when most of our Connecticut cents were coined.

One Brasher, of New York City, caused to be struck in England what is known as the "Brasher doubloon." It was of gold and had the weight and fineness of the Spanish doubloon. There are only four or five in existence at the present time. The specimen at the United States Mint at Philadelphia was obtained from a Mr. Stickney of Salem, Mass., in the way of a trade. The story is undoubtedly true and is about as follows:

During the year 1848 or 1849, Mr. Stickney, then a noted collector of coins, had influence with the mint officials, who searched for and resurrected the dies for the celebrated 1804 dollar. The mint struck an 1804 dollar for Mr. Stickney and received a Brasher doubloon in exchange. Three other 1804 dollars were struck at that time. This doubloon is now worth from three hundred to five hundred dollars.



**First Trade Token in United States.** The first trade token issued in the United States was in 1789, by William and John Mott, and it was known as the "Mott Token." The Motts were manufacturers and dealers in watches and jewelry, Water street, New York City. The Mott token was a pretty little piece and had a large circulation though smaller than the old copper cent.

The next issue of cents, or tokens, was by Talbot Allum & Lee, India merchants, Pearl street, New York City. These cents bear the date of 1794 and 1795. The design and die-work are especially fine. They were struck in England and had a large circulation.

**Snakes on Coin in New Jersey.** In 1681 a party of emigrants from Dublin, Ireland, came to New Jersey. Among them was one Mark Newby, who brought with him a quantity of coins struck in Ireland. They were called "Mark Newbys" or "St. Patrick halfpence." Such was the scarcity of money, small change in particular, that the authorities of New Jersey permitted the passage of these Mark Newbys, "Provided no one shall be compelled to take more than five shillings in one payment." This coinage was struck in various metals—silver, copper, brass, and very rarely in lead. The designs are crude, but quaint, notably where St. Patrick is banishing the snakes from Ireland.

The Legislature of New Jersey on June 1, 1786, authorized the coinage of as many copper cents as would not exceed in weight 10,000 pounds. They were to be of pure copper, weigh six pennyweights and six grains each, fifteen coppers to the shilling. There were two mint-houses; one in Morristown, the other at Elizabethtown. The house in Morristown was standing as late as 1855. It had been altered to a dwelling and was called the Solitude. The owner and occupant was John Cleve Symmes, Chief Justice of New Jersey. He was uncle to another John Cleve Symmes, and the latter was father-in-law to General William Henry Harrison, once President of the United

States, who was grandfather of ex-President Benjamin Harrison.

The coinage commenced in 1786 and ended in 1788. The dies often broke, and consequently there are many varieties. In the writer's collection there are over seventy types.

**Connecticut Man Coins For Vermont.** Vermont was the first state to issue an authorized cent. Connecticut was only a few months behind her. A tidal wave seemed to pass over several states about the same time. It was almost a mania—the making of copper cents. Vermont, Connecticut, New Jersey and Massachusetts felt this wave very nearly together.

The Legislature of Vermont in June, 1785, granted to Reuben Harmon, Jr., a Connecticut man, the right to coin copper cents of a specified weight. The mint was established at Rupert, Vermont, the home of the said Harmon. It was standing in 1856, but instead of a coin-house it was then a corn-house.

Reuben Harmon, Jr., in company with his father, emigrated from Suffield, Connecticut, in the year 1768. He was a man of note, holding many important offices. The writer has a dozen varieties of these somewhat scarce colonials.

**Fortune in Making Money for Massachusetts** Massachusetts coined cents and half-cents in the year 1787 and 1788. No other state coined half-cents. These latter are quite rare.

This curious coinage embraces a series: Pine Tree shillings, sixpence, and threepence. An Oak Tree shilling, sixpence, threepence, and twopence. A Willow Tree shilling and sixpence. They all bear the date 1652, with the exception of the twopence, which has the year 1662. They were coined for over thirty years, yet all bear the same dates: 1652 and 1662. The original pieces struck, however, were a shilling and sixpence, exceedingly crude, and bore on one side "N E."—New England—and on the other "XII"—shilling—or "VI"—sixpence. The

making of these was but for a short time, and therefore but few were made, and when found they command large prices.

The act by the General Court of Massachusetts, authorizing the above coinage, passed May 27, 1652. A facsimile copy of the original is in the writer's possession. It appointed one John Hull as master of the mint, furnished the silver, and, for compensation to the said Hull, he was to receive one shilling and sixpence for every twenty shillings coined.

John Hull associated with him John Robert Sanderson. As a result they both grew very rich, for those days, especially Hull. The General Court from time to time tried to modify the terms of agreement, but Hull held the court to its bond. The well-known Samuel Sewall married Hull's daughter, and many remember the legend that she received as her dowry her weight in Pine Tree shillings. Tradition says she was a good solid "lump" of beauty, weighing about one hundred and fifty pounds. How much salt cod-fish, salt beef, and pork with coarse rye bread—the principal food of those days—contributed to her avoirdupois tradition saith not. The dowry compared with that of a rich man's daughter, in these days, would be small. Inasmuch as her total legacy received was thirty thousand pounds, or one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, the coiner's daughter must have been extremely "meaty;" or what is more probable, a large addition to the bequest was afterward made.

The mint-house stood on what is now Pembroke Square, Boston, Mass. The oath which the committee acting for the General Court obliged John Hull and Richard Sanderson to take, showed the spirit and the spelling of the times, and contained the following sentence: "That by the help of God, coin every shilling of threepenny troy weight, and all other peeces proportionably, so neere as you can" A modern contractor would run a tally-ho through such an agreement and make more money than did John Hull.

#### Connecticut and First Paper Money.

And now we come to the subject of Connecticut money. This vigorous little state coined more copper than any other commonwealth in the Union. Her principal die sinker, one Abel Buell, or *Bewell*, as it was then spelled, not only prepared the dies for his own state, but for Vermont, the New York coppers, probably some of those for New Jersey, as well as the United States coin, the "Fugio" or Franklin—otherwise known as the "Mind your business" cent. It is a matter of record that Buell became an itinerant vender of dies and visited the States before mentioned, peddling his peculiar wares as they were needed. Owing to the crude method of coinage in those days many dies were defaced and broken, and the new ones would be unlike the old. Hence, the demand for dies, and the explanation why so many varieties exist, and the difficulties encountered by numismatologists in obtaining all the varieties.

Connecticut was one of the earliest to make paper or fiat money. The first issue was in 1709, and continued till 1780 when all acts authorizing that kind of currency were repealed. This currency continued to circulate as late as 1839, but with greatly depreciated value. Connecticut, unlike many other states, never wholly repudiated her paper money, but it must be confessed much of it was never redeemed.

The first real hard copper cents, or tokens, struck within the borders of Connecticut were the Higley or Granby cents. They were not authorized by the state, though Higley was never molested. He was a native of Granby, now a part of Simsbury, and was by turns a doctor, blacksmith, farmer, copper-mine owner, and a manufacturer of coins.

The copper obtained was unusually fine, soft, and easily worked; so that the coppers made by Higley were much sought after by goldsmiths to alloy their gold ware. This in a measure causes the scarcity of these coins and explains their extreme rarity and high value. The mines were worked down to the time of the American Revolution, but were never profitable. In connection with these mines is the interesting story of Old Newgate. In October, 1773, the General Court of Connecticut established in the subterranean part of the Granby copper mines a colonial jail and public work-house. Afterward it was known as Newgate prison. All the law-breakers of the State were confined here, many of the prisoners working in the mines. The buildings connected with the prison and



mines were three times burned. Many of the convicts escaped and the suffering of those that remained was very great. These underground, dark, damp, unwholesome passages for confining prisoners are certainly a blot on the fair name of our otherwise good old state. Ministers preached against the disgrace, newspapers added their anathemas, and finally in 1827 the state abandoned the old Newgate and afterward built the present structure in Wethersfield.

**Humorous Tradition of Higley's Coppers.** John Higley was an ingenious blacksmith and probably made his own dies. The coppers were struck in 1787, 1788, and 1789, and bear several devices. The most common one has on the obverse a standing deer, and surrounding the deer the inscription, "The value of threepence." On the reverse are three hammers, each bearing a crown surrounded by the inscription, "I am a good copper." Another variety has on the reverse a broad axe encircled by the inscription, "I cut my way through." Legend says that this is supposed to be an attempt at a pun on the name of the state—Connect-i-cut—my way through, alluding, of course, to the axe. The first inscription, as noted above, was the value of threepence.

In those days rum was threepence a glass, and Blacksmith Higley was wont to settle his score at the bar with his own coin at the stated value. The landlord objected; the public protested to taking halfpenny's worth of copper for threepence." So our ingenious blacksmith changed it to "value me as you please." Of course all this is tradition, but it seems to be well authenticated. The price paid for these pieces is now from twenty to forty dollars, but within the past few years Granby cents, fairly well preserved, have been sold for seventy-five and even a hundred dollars.

**First Authorized Coinage in 1785.** The first regularly authorized coinage of Connecticut was granted by the Assembly at New Haven, October, 1785. The act reads as follows: "Resolved by this assembly that Samuel Bishop, Joseph Hopkins, James Hillhouse, and John Goodrich have liberty, and liberty and authority is hereby granted to them to establish a mint for coinage and manufacturing coppers, not to exceed ten thousand pounds lawful money, in value of the standard of British halfpence and to weigh six penny-weights, etc.;" the remainder of the directions in the resolution being to throw safeguards about the act and otherwise to protect the state.

The above-named gentlemen it seems did not care to go into the coinage business, and so sublet the contracts to two wealthy New York merchants, Samuel Broome and Jeremiah Platt. There were two mint-houses, one situated in what is now known as Morris Cove, and the other not far from the mouth of the Westville river in Westville. Defective coins of Connecticut, Vermont, and New York, as well as perfect ones, have been found about the sites of these old mint-houses quite recently. The original dies of the "Fugio" or "Mind your business" cent were found in New Haven a few years ago; since which time many fine specimens have been struck in copper, silver, and even in gold. It is doubtful if the dies have yet been destroyed. Connecticut cents were all struck during the years 1785, '86, '87, and '88. Nearly all of them bore on one side the inscription, "Auctori Connec"—By the authority of Connecticut—and on the other side, "Inde et Lib"—Independence and Liberty. There are many variations in the wording, arrangement, shape and size of the letters, and in the position of the ideal head of Liberty, with which they are all graced.

Some of the cents were double struck, and the only one the writer has ever seen struck three times is in his possession. Others were struck over George III. halfpennies, Vermont, New York and New Jersey cents. The result makes a curious combination and all these varieties are much sought after by colonial-coin collectors. Though they were all coined in the four years mentioned, the writer owns one hundred and fifty varieties, all made on different dies. It can thus be seen that Abel Buell led quite a busy life as a die sinker.

The tribute, or bonus, paid by the state to the coiner was one in twenty. When the act, suspending the making of these cents, passed June 20, 1789, there was a large amount remaining in the Treasury. The Assembly passed two acts for the disposal of these copper coins; the first in 1790 directed the treasurer to exchange the coppers for liquidated notes, or securities, at a certain fixed price. The act did not unload the Treasury. Consequently in 1791 the Assembly again directed the treasurer to dispose of the remaining stock to the best advantage and report his doings to the next Assembly. This was the last act of money-making, so far as the state was concerned. It is a well-known fact however, that many of her citizens continue in the business of making money, and let us hope in a perfectly legitimate manner.



## BEAUTIFUL HOMES OF CONNECTICUT

THE true American is a home lover; it matters little what his social status or finances may be, his admiration for the word "home" is only exceeded by his reverence for the divine. The CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE intends to introduce its readers into the homes of Connecticut men who by their distinguished successes are enabled to live in the House Beautiful. We believe that these little visits into the realms of luxury; strolling through the flowering gardens; entering the drawing rooms hung with costly tapestries; spending a few moments among the private collections in the art gallery; examining the heirlooms and the antiques, and studying the art of classic furnishing, will be one of the most interesting departments of this publication.

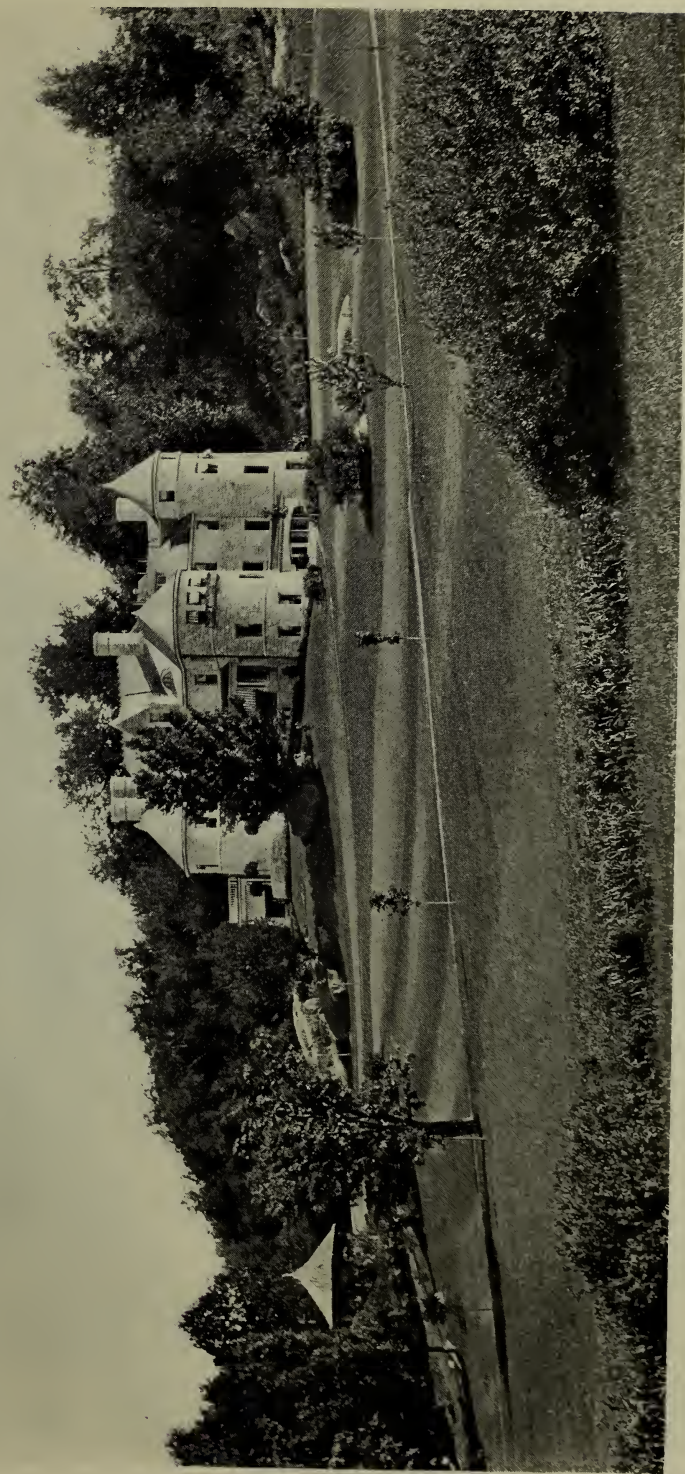


THE GARDENS SURROUNDING THE ELDRIDGE RESIDENCE IN NORFOLK, CONNECTICUT



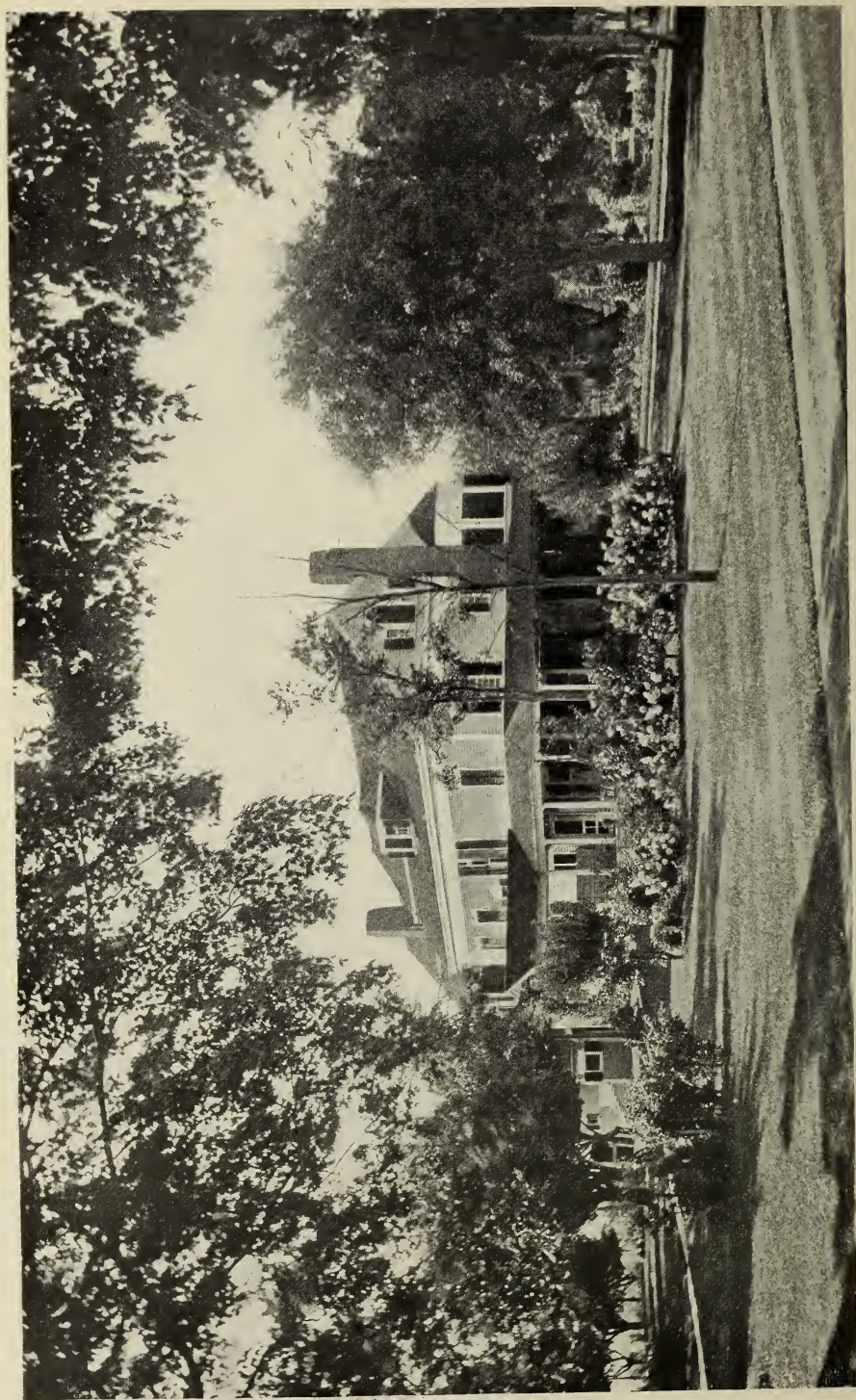
A GLANCE THROUGH THE FOLIAGE AT THE ELDRIDGE RESIDENCE, NORFOLK, CONNECTICUT.





RESIDENCE OF HON. H. H. BRIDGMAN, "FOX HILL," NORFOLK, CONNECTICUT.





"THE ORCHARDS," RESIDENCE OF MR. M. D. WELLS, AT LAKEVILLE, CONNECTICUT





ARCHWAY OF STATELY TREES LEADING TO RESIDENCE OF MRS. L. W. COE IN TORRINGTON, CONNECTICUT

MR. WELLS' RESIDENCE  
"THE ORCHARDS," AT LAKEVILLE

"THE ORCHARDS," on Wells Hill, about one and one-half miles from the village of Lakeville, Connecticut, is the residence of Mr. M. D. Wells, of Chicago. His boyhood home was in Lakeville, and although he went west at an early age, he retained the love of his native hills, inborn in every true New Englander, and returned to Lakeville to build his summer home there, just north of the old Wells Homestead.

"The Orchards" was built in Chicago, from designs made by Mr. Howard Shaw, and was brought to Lakeville in parts and set up there. It is an ideal country house, a particularly pleasing feature being the great verandas, from which one gets magnificent views of the Berkshires, probably the most extensive to be had from any location in Connecticut.

Mr. Wells is a lover of horses, and keeps a stable of fifty or more fine animals, among them some fast ones, and all of them thoroughbreds.

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MR. BRIDGMAN'S FRENCH CHATEAU  
AT NORFOLK

THE magnificent residence of the Hon. H. H. Bridgman, "Fox Hill," Norfolk, is one of the finest estates in Connecticut. The illustration on a preceding page at once impresses one with its imposing grandeur. The mansion is built of gray marble taken direct from the quarries at Lakeville, and was erected in the style of the French chateau according to plans submitted by architect J. Cleveland Cady, of New York. The surrounding gardens cover 150 acres. The estate is laid out with charming drives and parks, the landscape architects having been Olmsted, Olmsted & Eliot, of Boston.



BATTERSON RESIDENCE ON ALBANY AVENUE, HARTFORD, NOW OWNED AND OCCUPIED BY L. E. PIKE

## THE OLD BATTERSON MANSION IN HARTFORD

THE home beautiful; the resonance and charm of the phrase enthuses one with a feeling of sublimity. There are few old mansions in New England where the inspiring term can be applied more appropriately than in speaking of the palatial residence of the late James G. Batterson, of Hartford, and now owned and occupied by L. E. Pike.

In past years the drawing rooms of the grand old mansion have been the scenes of brilliant assemblies—culture and genius, art and letters gathering as the guests at a most hospitable fireside, enjoying its congenial and learned atmosphere.

Entering its stately portals, the reception room is finished entirely in red, of charming colonial designs, while the furnishings are of

dark red mahogany, trimmed with gold and heavy draperies of red corded silk with brocaded bands.

The library is in black walnut, of massive proportions, and contains a fine collection of books by classical authors. Oil paintings adorn the walls, and a fine conservatory leads out on one side and a large veranda on the other.

The drawing room is finished in light green, the side wall being hung with corded silk, paneled of satin damask, with a magnificent ceiling, blending from pink to green with relief ornamentations of old ivory, with electric crystal chandeliers. The furnishings are of gold. All decorations in this room are in Louis the XVI. period.

The music room, which is some





THE MUSIC ROOM IN THE PIKE MANSION

fifty feet in length, is finished in white and gold with the relief work representing musical instruments.

In the dining room the wall decorations are in tapestry design with borders of forest scenery.

The den is a typical Turkish room, and is one of the most attractive and comfortable rooms in the whole house.

A green house 200 feet long is one of the attractions of this estate, with the choicest flowers in bloom all seasons of the year. Mr. John Doyle, who was with Mr. Batterson for many years, still continues in charge.

The house was built entirely of brick, the architect being from New York. There are about thirty rooms in the house, besides the servants' quarters. Mr. Pike, who is a well-known broker, has expended over

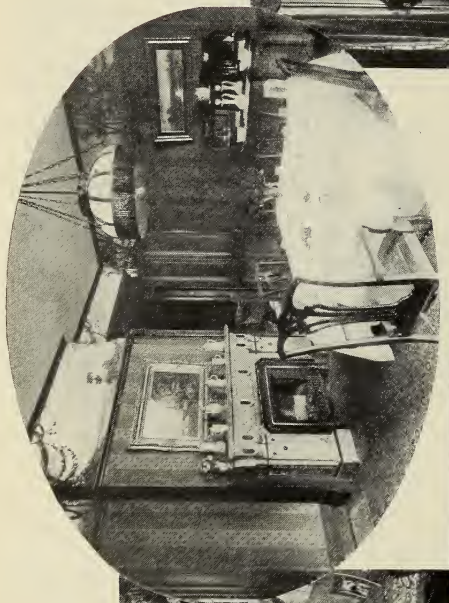
\$30,000 on the place since taking possession last May.

There is a very handsome and up-to-date barn, in which the coachman resides with his family. The depth of the property is over 900 feet, extending along Vine street, with shade trees the entire length. There are fruits of all kinds in abundance, including raspberries, strawberries, peaches, quinces, apples and plums. One of the varieties of grapes grown in the hot house comes from Queen Victoria's grape vine in England. It is a most delicious grape, the bunches weighing from one to three pounds each. There is 1,000 feet frontage and beautiful lawn and large variety of shade trees, including elms, maples, birch, cedar and many other varieties.

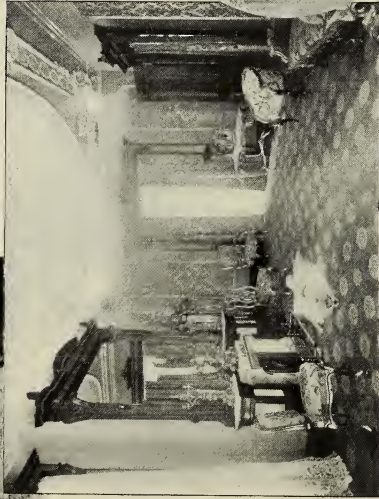
It is truly the home beautiful.



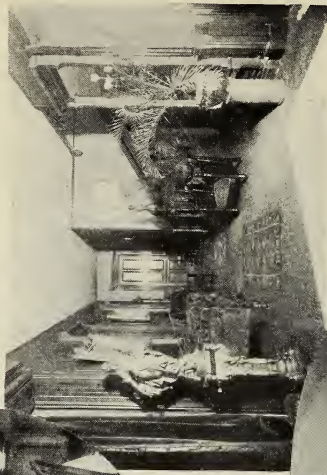
The Den



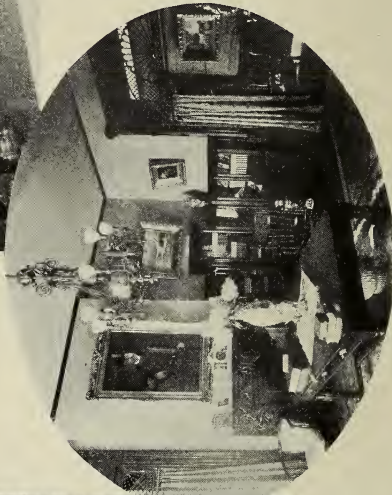
Dining Room



Drawing Room



The Spacious Hallway



The Library  
GROUP OF INTERIORS IN THE PIKE RESIDENCE



FIRST CONNECTICUT HEAVY ARTILLERY MONUMENT, STATE CAPITOL GROUNDS, DESIGNED AND BUILT BY THE STEPHEN MASLEN CORPORATION, HARTFORD, CONN., AS A MEMORIAL TO THE THREE THOUSAND, EIGHT HUNDRED AND TWO BRAVE, LOYAL AND PATRIOTIC CITIZENS, WHO ENROLLED UNDER "OLD GLORY" AND GALLANTLY FOUGHT FOR MAINTAINING ITS HONOR AND DIGNITY TO A CROWNING VICTORY, DURING 1861-1865



THE First Connecticut Heavy Artillery has the honorable distinction of having been the first regiment to be enrolled in the nation's service for the War of the Rebellion for three years, or "for the War." Up to this time all the regiments had been enrolled for three months, as the seriousness of the struggle had not yet dawned upon the land. In the fighting before Richmond in McClellan's famous Peninsular campaign and in the more effective hammering by General Grant against Petersburg, the First Connecticut Heavies did splendid work, and its career is an honor alike to the brave soldiers and the State in the service of which its victories were won.

This mortar, shown in the illus-

tration, was mounted on a flat platform railroad car, reinforced, and run on a curve of the railroad track on the right bank of the Apomattox river, manned and served by Company G. This novelty was widely known as the "Petersburg Express."

Mr. Maslen has erected monuments throughout the country, among his finest pieces of work being:—2d Heavy Artillery, at Arlington; 8th, Antietam; 11th, Antietam; 34th, Antietam; 12th, Winchester; 5th, Orchard Knob, Chattanooga; 20th, Orchard Knob, Chattanooga; 34th N. Y., Antietam, and in Connecticut, the soldiers' monuments at Suffield, and at Moodus, and the Campfield monument in Hartford.



# STUDIES IN ANCESTRY

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT  
CONDUCTED BY EDWIN STANLEY WELLES



Edwin Stanley Welles, son of Roger and Mercy Delano (Aikin) Welles, was born in Newington, September 5th, 1866. After the usual course at "the district school" he attended the Brown School, Hartford, under the principalship of Mr. F. F. Barrows. He was graduated from the Hartford High School in 1886, and then spent two years at Yale University. In 1892 he was graduated from the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown. He passed the summer of that year in foreign travel, and in the fall became one of the curates of St. James Church, Philadelphia. He resigned that position the following May, retired from the ministry and returned home, where he still lives. In 1898 he edited "Births, Marriages and Deaths, returned from Hartford, Windsor and Fairfield, Connecticut, 1631-1691." He contributed to the "Wethersfield Inscriptions," published in 1899, and has written various articles for the CONNECTICUT QUARTERLY and MAGAZINE.

This department is open to all, whether subscribers or not, and no fees are required. The queries should be as concise and specific as possible. The editor of this department proposes to give his personal attention to questions relating to Hartford Records free of charge. Extended investigations will be made by him for a reasonable compensation.

Persons having old family records, diaries or documents yielding genealogical information are requested to communicate with him with reference to printing them.

Anything that will help to enhance the value and usefulness of this department will be gladly welcomed.

Readers are earnestly requested to co-operate with the editor in answering queries, many of which can only be answered by recourse to original records.

Querists are requested to write clearly all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, and to write on only one side of the paper. Queries 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.—EDITOR.

## ANSWERS.

To No. 17, July-August, 1901.

*Brunson.* Oliver Brunson, son of Isaac and Abigail, was baptized July 8, 1746, according to Bolton, Ct., Church Records. Also Isaac Brunson married Abigail King, Nov. 9, 1733, "Both. of Bolton."

Isaac Brunson, adult, was baptized at Bolton in the year 1726.

Children of Isaac and Abigail Brunson.

Isaac, baptized Aug. 18, 1734.

Hosea, bap't Oct. 2, 1737.

Abigail, bap't Aug. 26, 1739.

Beriah, bap't June 6, 1742.

Elijah, bap't July 1, 1744.

Oliver bap't July 8, 1746.

Martha bap't May 28, 1749.

Lydia bap't June 9, 1751.

Simeon bap't July 15, 1753.

Josiah bap't Sept. 12, 1756.

Isaac Jun'r had a daughter bap't June 19, 1757. The Town Records would doubtless give further information.

S. M. Alvord,

252 Ashley St., Hartford, Conn.

To No. 118, (b.) January, February, March, 1898.

*Parmelee.* Is it possible for me to get the names and addresses of "E. M." and "J. W. E." who had queries No. 118 and No. 123 in the Conn. Quarterly for Jan., Feb., March, 1898?

I want much to communicate with them I am a descendant in a direct line of the very Nathaniel Parmelee inquired about, and give the information asked for. I worked seven years to learn who said Esther, wife of Nathaniel Parmelee was,

and it is only this last spring I found positive proof of the whole business.

(Miss) C. Louise Sands,  
66 Lincoln St., Meriden, Conn.  
To J. L. H.

Eunice, daughter of Col. Ebenezer and Hannah (Hawkins) Johnson, born Aug. 22, 1678, married Adino Strong and removed to Woodbury, Ct.

Elizabeth Wooster was first wife of Col. Ebenezer and they had only one daughter, Elizabeth, who married Jeremiah Johnson.

Adino Strong had a child Return (son) who with his mother Eunice, was alive when Ebenezer died in 1726.

I have a fairly complete list of the early Johnson families and am willing to exchange data. Milton C. Isbell,  
Ansonia, Conn.

#### NOTES.

Mr. Herbert C. Andrews of Lombard, Ill., a descendant of the well known New Britain family of that name, very kindly writes, "I have collected quite a good deal of data concerning early Connecticut families and enclose a list of family names I am connected with. I will be glad to assist any Connecticut Magazine reader who traces to the same families, if I am able to do so." The list is as follows:

Adams, Allen, Andrews, Bancroft, Barber, Beamond, Bevans, Bidwell, Bissell, Brown, Buckingham, Buckland, Buell, Carpenter, Case, Chittenden, Clark, Coggin, Cole, Coleman, Colton, Coultman, Crowe, Davis, Denslow, Dibble, Doty, Dover, Eggleston, Eno, Faunce, Foster, Galpin, Goffe, Goodrich, Goodwin, Grant, Griffin, Gunn, Halladay, Hamlin, Hart, Hawkins, Hayes, Hewett, Hillyer, Hinsdale, Holcomb, Hooker, Hubbard, Humphrey, Hunt, Hunter, Ingersoll, Jordan, Judd, Kirby, Kirtland, Knight, Lathrop, Lee, Leete, Lewis, Lord, Marvin, Matson, Mills, Moore, Morton, Moses, Norton, Payne, Pettibone, Phelps, Pratt, Royce, Sage, Scudder, Sheaffe, Sherwood, Shipman, Smith, Spencer, Stancliffe, Stanley, Stedman, Steele, Talcott, Thompson, Thrall, Tuller, Tuttle, Wakefield, Warner, Watts, Welles, White, Whitfield, Wilcox, Willett Woodward, Wright.

Mr. Andrews is compiling the Genealogy of the *Matson Family* and will be pleased to correspond with any persons of the name or any who are descended from Matsons. The family history will embrace the descendants of Thomas Matson of Boston, 1630, and Nathaniel Matson of Lyme, Conn.

#### QUERIES.

30. *Tozer*. Samuel Tozer lived at Colchester, Ct., before 1774 at which time he emigrated to Wyoming, Pa. but returned again, I think before 1779.

He had a daughter Lodemia, who married Jonathan Harris in 1761. He had a son Julius, born in 1764 and probably a son Samuel Jr., also. I want information as to the ancestry of this Samuel Tozer, also wife's maiden name and ancestry: her Christian name was Dorothy.

Thos. Tozer is mentioned among others in 1748, as one of the first members of church at New Salem (P. 372, Vol. IX *Colonial Records of Connecticut*) was he the father of Samuel? Also a Tozer is mentioned as obtaining lands from the Indians in 1720 in Colchester and Haddam. (Pages 204-5, Vol. VI *Colonial Records of Connecticut*).

H. B. Alexander, Geneva, Illinois.

NOTE.—I do not find the name of Tozer in Taintor's "Colchester Records," except that of Richard in a deed dated Oct. 27, 1712, but as these printed records do not come down to the date 1774, it is quite possible that the name may be found by searching the Colchester Land Records and those of Births, Marriages and Deaths.

I would suggest, therefore, that our querist have the records searched; if they yield no information then the Probate Records. These for Colchester are to be found at the Hartford Probate office until 1741; then in East Haddam until 1832.

31. *Wilkes*. In Danbury Probate Records, Vol. 4, Page 170, Distribution of John Wilkes's estate gives to Lydia, widow, December 1774. Vol. 5, Page 463, April 1798, Distribution of estate of Lydia widow of John. Wanted the maiden name of Lydia and date of marriage.

J. E. Fairchild,  
667 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

32. (a) *Hale*. Timothy Hale, born 1692, married Sarah Frary who was born 1700. I wish to know when and where they were married and by whom. Also a list of their children, when and where born, to whom when and where married, and when and where died.

(b) *Hale*. Capt. Timothy Hale, Jr., born August 3, 1727, married Hannah Hale, who was born May 9th, 1732. I wish to know when and where married and by whom. Also a list of their children, when and where born, to whom when and where married, and when and where died.

J. Buckingham,  
Zanesville, Ohio.

33. (a.) *Andrews*. John Andrews the settler (in Farmington in 1651.) Who was his wife? How many children had they and what were their names?  
 (b.) *Andrews*. Francis Andrews in Fairfield in 1660. How many children had he and what were their names?  
 (c.) *Sturges*. James and Daniel Sturges, Fairfield, born about 1750-55. Who were their parents?

Mrs. H. A. Coley,  
Weston, Conn.

## ANSWERS.

- (a.) The given name of the wife of John Andrews, the settler, was Mary, her last name does not appear to be known. Their children were: 1. Mary born 1643, married Thomas Barnes; 2d, ——— Bronson. 2. John, born 1645, married ———. 3. Hannah born Feb. 26, 1647, married about 1666 Obadiah Richards. 4. Abraham born Oct. 31, 1648, married about 1682, Sarah Porter. 5. Daniel, born May 27, 1649, married ———. 6. Joseph, born May 26, 1651, married about 1677, Rebecca ———. 7. Rachel, born 1654, married March 18, 1675, Ezekiel Buck of Wethersfield. 8. Stephen, born 1656, probably died young. 9. Benjamin, born 1659, married May 26, 1682, Mary Smith.

See *Andrew's Memorial*, Pp. 51-2-3.

- (b.) Francis Andrews of Fairfield made his will June 6, 1662, which was probated March 5, 1662-3. In it he mentions

1. Son, Thomas.
2. Son, John.
3. Son, Jeremiah.
4. Son, Abraham.
5. Daughters, Mary, Hester, Rebecca and Ruth.
6. John Crampton, husband of daughter Hannah.
7. Granddaughter, Hannah Crampton.
8. Wife, Anna.

See *Schenck History of Fairfield*, Vol. 1, P. 350.

- 34 (a.) *Wood*. Otis in his work on "Barnstable Families" says that June 24, 1695, Capt. William Hall bought a thousand acre right of land in Windham (now Mansfield) Conn. He died there June 11, 1727 and his wife, Easter, in 1727. Their children were Isaac, married in 1700 Sarah Reed of Windham and had ten children; James, married Mehitable Wood, Oct. 15, 1716 and had ten children;

and William, who married Hester ——— in 1708 and had a family. Can any one tell the ancestry of Mehitable Wood, the wife of James Hall?

- (b.) *Mason*. Mary Mason married Lieut. Thomas Tracy of Saybrook, New London and Preston, Conn. Whose daughter was she, when and where born, when and where married? Their third son Jonathan was born at Saybrook in 1646.

Mrs. Geo. W. Smith.

105 East 22d St. New York City.

Answer (b.) Mary Mason, first wife of Lieut. Thomas Tracy, was the widow of Edward Mason. The place of her marriage in 1641 to Lieut. Thomas Tracy, was Wethersfield. Possibly a search among the records there or Hartford might disclose her maiden name.

- 35 (a.) *Whipple*. Wanted the parentage of Samuel Whipple of New London County, whose son Thomas, married Catharine Jeffrey, daughter of Isaac Jeffrey of New London, also names of brothers and sisters of said Thomas and dates.

- (b.) *Jeffrey* or *Jeffries*. Wanted parentage of Isaac Jeffrey, a merchant of New London. He had a daughter named Catharine, also name and parentage of wife of Isaac Jeffrey.

- (c.) *Woodward*. Wanted parentage and other data of Capt. Samuel Woodward, of Hadley, Mass. He was captain of a company that marched from Hadley to Boston in 1812. He married Naomi Cook in 1789. He died at Warehouse Point, Conn., Feb. 14, 1840, aged about 61 years. This family of Woodwards is supposed to have come from Vermont.

- (d.) *Johnson*. Wanted parentage of Shadrach Johnson of Hartford, Conn., who married Hannah Tucker. He was born about 1764, and was a private in Connecticut troops 1781-4, and drew a pension.

- (e.) *Tucker*. Who were the parents of Hannah Tucker who married Shadrach Johnson of Hartford?

- (f.) *Smith*. Wanted name and ancestry of the wife of Windsor Smith. He was born in 1720 and died in 1788. Her first name was Sarah. They had a daughter named Sarah, born in 1754, who died in Granby in 1844. She married Perez Cook of Granby.



- (g.) *Golding*. Wanted parentage of Mary Golding, wife of Chileab Smith. The latter was born about 1685 and died in 1746. They were the parents of Windsor Smith. D. W.
- 36 (a.) *Goodsell*. Who was Abigail Goodsell, a pensioner, aged 94 in 1840. (See Page 660, *Connecticut Men in the Revolutionary War*, 1812 and 1845.)
- (b.) *Goodsell*. Rev. Thomas Goodsell of Branford, Conn., married Martha Davenport, born Feb. 10, 1700, daughter of Rev. John Davenport. Wanted dates of marriage, birth of children, if any, and deaths.
- Frederick P. Goodsell,  
22 Pratt St., Winsted, Conn.
37. *Manley*. Sylvester Manley died April 1834, aged about 69. Wanted names of father, mother, brothers and sisters.
- Mrs. Elizabeth A. Hubbard,  
Suffield, Conn.
- NOTE.—The wording of this query is so indefinite that it cannot be answered without further elucidation. Do you know where he died or where he lived, or was born?—Editor.
38. *Farrar*. Who were the ancestors of Major John Farrar of Framingham, Mass., Major of 3rd Regm't of Middlesex County Militia in 1757? He had a brother Joseph and sister Margaret. Was twice married, 1st to Martha Swift, 2ndly to Deborah Winch. A reasonable sum would be paid for above information. W. H. Abbott, Box 213, Saugerties, Ulster Co., N. Y.
- 39 *Hyatt-St. John-Wallace*. My mother, Mary Anne (Clough) Kimball, is the only daughter of Col. Simeon DeWitt and Marie Louise (Hyatt) Clough, who lived at Racine, Wisconsin, though he was born at Peterboro, and she at Fenner, in Madison County, N. Y. My grandmother was the youngest daughter of Dr. Hezekiah and Deborah (Crosby) Hyatt; he of North Salem, Westchester County, and she of Southeast, Putnam County, N. Y. His parents were John and Margaret (Wallace) Hyatt, who may have lived at Norwalk and also at North Salem. I do not know whether or not Margaret Wallace was a daughter of the immigrant, James Wallace. Would like this information. John Hyatt her husband, was born July 15, 1720, at Norwalk, Conn. His parents were Ebenezer Hyatt and Elizabeth ———; and grandparents, Thomas Hyatt and his wife Mary St. John. Thomas Hyatt was one of the pioneer settlers in Norwalk. Mary St. John was probably

a daughter of Matthew St. John Jr., son of Matthew St. John, also an early settler in Norwalk, having lived previously at Dorchester and Windsor.

You may see it is only the very early history of these people that I desire.

Sarah Louise Kimball,  
Room 28, Mills Building,  
San Francisco, Cal.

- 40 (a.) *Seaman*. Wanted the genealogy of the Seaman family, who, as far back as I know was a Benjamin, who lived in Windham County, Ct.
- (b.) *Phelps*. Also the ancestry of Oliver Phelps who served in the Revolutionary War and lived in Windham County, Ct.
- Elizabeth M. Seaman,  
Schroon Lake, Box 55, N. Y.
41. *Hamlin*. James Hamlin, the name is also spelled Hamlen, Hamline, Hamblin, Hamblen, &c.,—is supposed to have lived at one time in the parish of St. Lawrence, Reading, Berkshire England. It is stated in the records of Barnstable, Mass., that he came from London, England. He settled in Barnstable early in the spring of 1639; perhaps came with the company of Mr. Collicut from Dorchester, Mass. His wife, Anne, with children, Mary, James and Hannah are supposed to have come later; but no record of the passage of himself or family has been discovered.
- When and in what ship did he arrive, and from whence? When and in what ship did the wife and children arrive? What was her maiden name? When and where did she die? Who, when and where did their daughters, Mary, Hannah and Sarah marry, if they did marry?
- H. F. Andrews, Exira, Iowa.
- 42 *Harrington*. Mary, born June 10, 1783, place unknown, died June 5, 1859, at Valatie, N. Y., married about 1803 Abraham Leonard Van Alstyne, bap. Aug. 15, 1773 at Kinderhook, N. Y., who died in 1823 at Chatham Center, N. Y.
- He was the son of Leonard Van Alstyne and Elizabeth Goes, and had children, Elizabeth, Leonard, Isaac, Jane, Mariette, Caroline and Peter.
- Mary had a sister Sara, who married Oct. 15, 1785 at Kinderhook, N. Y., William Hogan, but left no issue.
- The following entries are found on the Kinderhook Church Records:
- John Herrington and Charlotte

Bronson, son Charles bap. 4 Feby., 1787; Lydia Herrington married 4 Feby. 1792 Jochem Van Valkenburg and John Herrington married 16 Feby, 1797, Sarah Purdy; Lydia and Jochem Van Valkenburg had William bap. 1794, Rachel bap. 1798, John bap. 1800 and Isaac bap. 1802, all baptized at Schodack, N. Y. Who were the parents of Mary Harrington and what was their ancestry?

In the January, 1899 number of the Conn. Magazine, inquiry is made concerning the names and ancestry of the parents of James Harrington, born about 1774, near Chatham, N. Y., who died in 1812 in Herkimer County.

He married Sarah Purdy, born in 1772 and had William, Isaac, John, James, born in 1810, and two sisters, Elizabeth and Mrs. Long.

Was James Harrington, Sr., brother of Mary and Sara Harrington? I should like to correspond with the inquirer C. D. H., if he will kindly send me his address.

Wm. B. Van Alstyne,  
Plainfield, New Jersey.

43. *Mills*. Will you please find out the date of birth, marriage, emigration to this country and any other facts of interest relating to Simon Mills of Windsor, the emigrant; also the date of the birth of his son Simon, who married Mary Buell, daughter of William Buell of Windsor in 1660.

Mrs. Harriet A. Mills,  
Moline, Ill.

Answer.--Almost nothing is known about Simon Mills, the emigrant. There is a tradition that he came from Yorkshire, England. He had a wife Joan ———, probably a second wife, who died childless in 1659. See *Stiles' Ancient Windsor*, Vol. 2, P. 500.

The Diary of the Rev. Stephen Mix of Wethersfield, continued from Vol.

VII. P. 193.

#### BAPTISMS.

1712. April 6. Esther, child of Wm: Butler, Eunice, child of Wm: Harris.  
April 13. Charles, child of Charles Butler, deceased.

(Page 33.)

April 27. Ichabod, child of Jerusha Wells, ye widow of Capt. Tho: Wels, deceased.  
George, child of Ebenezer Kilburn, deceased.

May 4. Jno: child of Jno: North, of the Great Swamp, or lower pt of Farmington. [Worthington, S. W. A.]

June 1. Abigail, child of Jno: Stadder; David, (I think ye name was), child of Sam'll Collins.

June 15. Experience, child of Abraham Warrin; Deborah, child of Ephraim Whaples.

Gideon, child of Ebenezer Hale, Jos. child of Jacob Deming, Mary, child of Jonath: Hollister, July 6, 1712.

John Jillit [Gillette], a man grown, and Margaret, wife of George Hun. They professed openly, their assent to, or belief of, a Scheam of the principles of the Christian faith, w'ch I had drawn up, and did then read to them; and owned the covenant. S'd Jno: Jillit acknowledged his Sin, in his failure of his promis, or unfaithfulness to his word and promis; and promist to amend in that; and so he, and S'd Margaret, were both baptized, July 20, 1712; and at the same time, Rebecca, child of Josiah Belding.

Aug. 17. Joanna, child of Josiah Goodrich. The child being born ab't 3 weeks before the ordinary time (of women's going) from marriage—the father and mother protested their inocency; and ye mother being taken

(Page 34.)

with the distem [per the day?] before, I know not but there is suff't ground of charity towards them.

Aug. 24. Hezekiah, child of Josiah Churchel; and Eliezer, child of Eliphelet Dickinson.

Aug. 31. Sam'll, child of Sam'll Curtis.

Sept. 28. Elisha, child of Allyn Goodrich.

Octob'r 26. Eleazer, child of Jonath: Curtis.

Novemb'r 2. Hanah, child of Ab'r: Morrison.

Novemb'r 9. Jno: child of Mr. Joshua Robbins, ye 2d; George, child of Ezek'l Buck, Sen'r, his son Wilton; of Waterbury, I think.

Nov. 23. Sam'll, child of Jno: Taylor, Jun'r.

Decemb'r 7, 4 of Geo: Webs children.

Decemb'r 14. Jno: child of Wm: Warner.

Decemb'r 22. Ebenezer, child of Ebenezer Deming.

1712-3. Jan'y. 11. Jared, child of Sam'll Griswold.

1712-13. Jan'y. 18. Rebecca (I think), child of Tho: Hurlbut.

1712-13. Jan'y 25. Mary Mecky, widow of Jno: Mecky, deceased; Jno: child of

Luther Lattemore, Joseph, child of Joseph Curtis.

Feb'y 8. Peter and Ann, children of Wm: Blin; twins.

Feb'r. 15. Prudence, child of Joseph Wels.

1712-13. March 8. Elisha, child of Hezekiah Deming; and Noah, child of David Hurlbut.

1712-13. March 15. Elias, child of Nath'll Wright; and Mary, child of Richard Robbins.

(Page 35.)

1713. April 5. Jno: child of Joshua Robbins, ye 3d; Ezek'l, child of Jno: Kelcy; Jane, child of Jonath: Wright; Mary, child of Jonath: Hurlbut.

April 19. I think, were baptized, Sam'll, child of Sam'll Woolcot; Josiah, child of Jos: Hurlbut, Lydia, child of Wm: Curtis.

April 26. Mary, child of Sam'll Hun.

May 3. Sam'll, child of Isaac Ryly; and Sam'll, child of Sam'll Belding, Jun'r.

May 31. Jedidiah, child of Jno: Deming, ye 2d.

June 7. Dan'll and Susannah, children (and twins) of Jno: Warner.

June 14. [Blank], child of Josiah Belding; [Blank], child of Jno: Taylor.

June 21. Wm: child of Tho: Clark.

July 5. Dorothy, child of Ziba Tryan.

July 26. Sam'll, child of Jno: Goodrich, Jun'r.

Aug. 2. Damaris, child of Jonath: Rcese. Prudence, child of Benj: Deming.

Aug. 9. Irene, child of Jacob Griswold, ye second; Jno: child of Jno: Dix; Esther, child of Jos: Kilburn.

Aug. 30. Abigail Kircom, an adult. She owned ye cov't; and Josiah, child of George Woolcott.

Sept. 6. Lucy, child of Jonath Blin;

(Page 36.)

Elisha, child of David Wright; Abraham, child of Abrah: Crane, deceased; Lydia, child of Wm: Ellis, Octob'r 11, 1713.

[Blank], child of Rob't Turner.

1713. Novemb'r 29. Baptized Zebulon, child of Capt. David Goodrich; Joseph, child of Josep: Andrus.

Dec. 27. Josh: child of Josh: Levet and Elesabeth, child of Sam'll Boreman, Jun'r.

1713-14. Jany. 3. Jonath: child of Jno: Howard.

1713-14. January 31. Israel, child of Benj: Smith.

1713-14. Feb'r 7. Joseph, child of Sam'll W'ms.

1713-14. Feb'y 14. Lucy, child of Sam'll Robbins.

March 14. (I think) Nath'll, child of Sam'll Benton.

1714. April 18. Abigail, child of David Curtis; dwelling in Farmington.

May 2. Sarah, child of Jno: Wiard, Jun'r.

July 11. Timothy, child of Benj: Andrus; Jared, child of Wm: Goodrich, Jun'r. [Ger]shom, child of Mr. Edward Bulkeley. Aug. 1.

(Page 37.)

Josiah, child of Nath'll Churchil; Mary child of Jonath: Buck, Aug. 8, 1714.

Aug. 22. Abig: child of Mr. Josh: Robbins, ye 2d.

Sept. 5. Anne, child of James Francis; Mary, child of Jno: Jillit [Gillette].

Sept. 12. Elisha, child of Luther Lattemer.

Sept. 26. Josiah (I think its name was), child of Jonath: Wright.

Oct. 3. Jno: and Sarah Stilman, both adult; Oliv'r, child of Eph'r Goodrich; Lydia [Short-hand] child of Dan'll Rose, Jun'r.

Oct. 10. Mary (I think its name was), child of Josiah Churchel; Dan'll, child of Sam'll Collins, Elesabeth, child of Jonath: Pratt.

Oct. 24. Hannah, child of Abrah: Warren.

Nicols, child of Jno: Deming, ye 2d; [Blank], child of Tho: Stedman, [Blank], child of Abr: Warren, Nov. 7, I think.

Nov. 14. Sarah, child of Tho: Couch.

Nov. [ ]. Oziah, child of Josiah Belding.

Nov. 28. Christopher, child of Mr. Tho: Wells; Joseph, child of Joseph Churchil.

Dec. 12. I think, Lucy, child of of Sam'll Griswold.

Dec. 19. Abig'l, child of Allyn Goodrich.

Dec. 26. Ethan, child of L't. Wm: Goodrich; Phine[has], child of Micael Griswold, Jun'r.

(Page 38.)

1714-15. Jan'y 2 or 9. Anna, child of Micael Griswold, Sen'r.

Jan'y 30. Jared, child of Sam'll Belding, Jun'r; and Abigail, child of Leonard Dix.

Feb. 6. Jonath: child of Jonath: Cur-tice.

Feb'y. 20. Thomas, child of Tho: Hurlbut.

March 13. Mary, child of Mr. Joseph Treat.



March 20. Charles, child of Jonath: Not; and Elisha, child of Jno: Taylor.

March 27. Sam'll, child of Jnc: Rose.

May 15. Benj. child of Wm: Howard [Short-hand, married?], Sept. 17, 1714. [Short-hand, born May?] 6th, 1715; I [Short-hand, think?], it was born, from their marriage, 33 weeks.

May 15. Martyn, child of Tho: Clark.

June [ ]. [Blank], child of Sam'll Robbins. Edward, a Negro Serv't of Mrs. Treat; and Jacob, a Negro Serv't of Elesabeth Curtice.

July 3. Wm: child of Jonah Holms; Zebulon, child of Hezek: Deming; Abrah: child of Abraham Morris.

July 17. Abigail Dibble, who liv'd with Richard Butler; her parents dead; and Thankf: child of Sam'll Boreman.

[Aug?] 14. Mehetabel, the child of Mr. Sam'll Woolcot.

(Page 39.)

Aug. 21. [Blank], child of George Northway.

Aug. 28. [No entry.]

Sept. 4. Abrah: child of Jno: Goodrich, Jun'r.

Sept 11. Sarah, child of Josiah Goodrich; Margaret, child of Dan'll Belding; and ye children of Mr. Joseph Allyn, (his wife owning the covenant) viz: Sam'll, Elesabeth, Hannah, Sarah, Martha, Abigail.

Nov. 13. Benj: child of Capt. David Goodrich.

Dec. 18. Benj. child of David Tryan Oliver, child of Ziba Tryan; Mary, child of Benjam. Bleding; Elesabeth (I think its name was), child of Joseph Steel.

1715-16. Jany. 1. Elisha, child of Mr. Josiah Deming.

Jan. 8. Elesabeth, child of Wm: Goodrich, Sen'r; and Jn'tn (?) child of Richard Robbins.

Jany. 22. Nath'l, child of Isaac Ryly; Lucy, child of Nath'll (Wright?).

Jany. 29. I think, Eph'r, child of Wm: Blin.

Feby. 5. Eunice, child of Mr. Elisha Williams; Benj.; child of Sam'll Williams; Rebecca, child of Martyn Smith.

Feby. 12. Wm.; child of Luther Lattimer.

Feby. 19. Martha, child of Deliv: Blin.

March 4. Oliv'r, child of Josiah Atwood.

March 11. Jno: child of Jno: Belding.

1716. March 25. Ambrose child of Mr. Tho: Curtice; Mehetabel, child of (Joseph?) Goodrich; Martha, child of Jacob (Griswold?).

(Page 40.)

Hannah, child of David Wright; Sarah, child of Jno: Taylor, Jun'r Jno: (I think), child of Jno: Abby of Enfield, April 29.

May 13. I think, Timothy, child of Eb'r Deming.

May 20. Esther, child of Joseph Wells; Jonath: child of Benj: Deming.

June 3. Thankful, child of Jonath: Wright.

June 5. I. E., the night following the 4th day, in ye night—I baptized Wm: Goodrich, Jun'r, his child, Margaret, at his house. I baptized it not on the Sabbath preceding bec. [2 lines in short-hand here].

June 10. Joseph, child of Rob't Turner.

June 17. Sarah, child of Josiah Churchill.

June 24. Rebecca, child of Josiah Belding; Nathaniel, child of Sam'll Belding, Jun'r.

July 1. Thankful, child of Sam'll Hunn.

July 15. Abig'l, I think, child of Rich'd Montague.

July 29. Hannah, child of Tho: Couch.

Aug. 5. Mehetabel, child of Jabez Whittlesey; David, child of Jonath: Belding, Jun'r.

Oct 21. Jno: child of Nathaniel Burnham. Elesabeth, child of Joseph Kilburn; and Dorothy, child of Eph'r Deming; Elesabeth, child of Tho: Stedman.

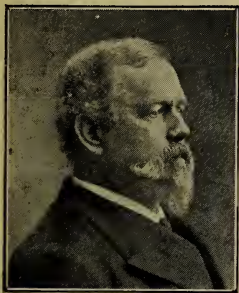
(Page 41.)

March 2. 1717-18. Elisha, child of Tho: Clark; [Blank], child of Jonath: Stadder; and [Blank], child of Jonath: Ryly.

March 30. [Blank], child of Wm: Hurlbut.

1719. July 5. Anne, Elesabeth, Lydia, Benj: Hannah Stilman; all these now baptized; ye 4 first of them owned the covn't.

# The Quill of the Puritan



UNITED STATES SENATE,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Connecticut Magazine is a most laudable enterprise. I esteem it very highly. The articles are well written and the illustrations are admirable. The magazine is most instructive and entertaining. It really is indispensable to anyone who endeavors to master the history of Connecticut in the past, present or future. It is entertaining and instructive to both old and young. The young especially should have an opportunity of becoming familiar with the information which it contains. The illustrations are admirable and the text is worthy of them. You have my heartiest good wishes.

Sincerely yours,

JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

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THE HONORABLE MR. PIVOT OF CONNECTICUT

BY

FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER

(EDITOR OF THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE)

IN glancing over the pages of this magazine one is first of all impressed with the remarkable material which this little state affords, and the host of writers, right here at home, who are able to tell it in an entertaining literary style. An editor of one of the large national monthlies in looking over the advance sheets a few days ago remarked:

"Any one of the many articles which you have here would make a leader in our publication. Connecticut must be a literary mine. I had no idea that the state could furnish such a vast amount of val-

uable material, and presented by your own writers."

"Our little state is rich in literary values," I replied, "and I doubt if it can be surpassed in this country."

The versatility of the Connecticut man, his adaptability to situations, his breadth of vision are all forcibly portrayed in the pages of this magazine. Here we have a little world of our own, from the whirring wheels of industry to the quiet and secluded little farming homes out on the picturesque hills.

At first though it seems impossible that our progressive industrial state,

woven with threads of iron over which constant streams of her vitality flow, and peopled by individuals as chronically eager to go as the steam or the electricity that propels them, could contain such strange corners as really exist; and still within an hour of our larger centers the region of eternal placidity, undisturbed by the whirl and crash of steam and trade, may be found in primeval simplicity, where the contented in their rural homes are men of strong individuality, as unique and archaic as the storied mountaineers of Virginia or Georgia, little touched by the tide of advancement and civilization that flows round about them.

But the Connecticut Yankee of the mountains differs in every respect from his southern brother except that both seem to have agreed to stand aside as spectators and laugh at the world as the world goes by. However indisposed to wandering our Nutmeg highlander may be, he is not often ignorant. The superior one who meets him on his native rocks will soon admit this fact. It has been my good fortune to intimately know these people who have remained anchored to their ancestral acres for lives covering in some instances a century, and they have possessed more than average ability, intelligence and cleverness. Their lives are more of the order of accidental than philosophical. They have become recluse from habit, just as civilization is a habit. However, it is not my intention to tell the story of these quaint individuals. I will leave that to Mr. Munn.

These century-long-stay-at-homes may be termed corporeal hermits, not mental ones, and the distinction is

valid, for we have all met traveled hermits and have found them unpleasant characters. The record-breaking globe trotter, with transcendental egotism, may sneer at our stationary friend and call him one-seventy-five-millionth part of the population, a rather insignificant fraction. But that is altogether an erroneous view. I prefer to think of him as a Mr. Pivot, the center of the universe, the point about which the whole world revolves. And is not this view literally correct? Our friend, Mr. Pivot, in his quiet home each morning and evening receives comprehensive and detailed reports of the days doings from the whole earth, even to its uttermost parts. The movements of armies, the action of kings, the latest discoveries in science, the utterances of statesmen and sages, all the important things in humanity's day's work are laid before him. Not so long ago the mighty ones of earth emptied royal treasuries and employed brigades of ambassadors and agents to inform them of the things being done in a pitifully small space of the earth's surface. In all their splendid lives they were never so well informed as our Mr. Pivot in a day. These marvelous reports we now call newspapers; you might search long and far and find few as good, nothing better, in the field of newspaper making than exists right here in Hartford, and other Connecticut towns. Our little state is as supreme in this matter as in many others. Now our Mr. Pivot enjoys this privilege of continual information, world-scope in extent. The telephone in his house enables him to act instantly in accord with his reports and places him in touch



with the great business arteries ; the telegraph, the cable, the postal system and the marvelous business organizations do his work for him as dutifully as if he were a multi-millionaire.

Our Mr. Pivot, too, is a political power. His vote has made and unmade United States Senators. In his residence town not to exceed eighty votes are ever cast. The party divisions are slight. Thus our friend's ballot often counts heavily in a close contest, and has more than once decided a political battle of wide proportions and importance.

Our friend, derided fossil by fashion, despite his removal from strenuous points, can and does make himself a point about which the modern world revolves ; he can at will put his finger upon its pulse and feel the tremendous throb of the universe ; he can keep in touch with every movement, intellectual, moral,

financial, or political, though apparently so remote ; his life in a retired world makes his individuality strong and athletic and powerful ; has its manifest advantages and compensations ; he is far from being a nonentity. He is, then, the hermit, the home-anchored, the man far from the stain and the weariness of travel, the privileged Mr. Pivot.

Charles Clark Munn, the creator of dear old "Uncle Terry," who writes the following article on "Taste in American Literature," is one of our most entertaining delineators of strong character. Mr. Munn has in preparation a series of character sketches, developing the individuality of unique personages whom he has met in Connecticut. I feel confident that these will not only interest you, but attract literary interest throughout the country.



## WHEN YOUTH IS DONE

We cannot hope the waning days will pass  
And leave no trace upon the plumed grass.  
Time's footfall down the years is light and free  
But yet it browns the sward and sears the lea.  
And so the glowing cheek, the sparkling eye  
Will pale and deaden, as the embers die,  
And, one by one, youth's charms will steal away  
Like frail, pink apple-blooms that drop in May,  
Till in the tender twilight of our years,  
We turn us bravely to abiding cheers.  
Then, sweet, my love, reach down your hand to me,  
That, standing pulse to pulse, and twain in one,  
We fix our perfect joy in memory,  
To bless and warm our hearts when youth is done.

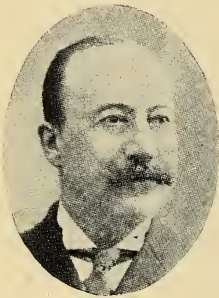
ELIZABETH ALDEN CURTIS-BRENTON

# PURITY OF TASTE IN LITERATURE

BY

CHARLES CLARK MUNN

AUTHOR OF "POCKET ISLAND," "UNCLE TERRY," AND "ROCKHAVEN"



Mr. Munn is a delineator of honesty, sincerity and ruggedness of character; the creations in his novels are strong types of wholesome New England people. He was born in Southington, and says, "My heart is still warm for the old Nutmeg State, and more especially now the shadows are lengthening toward the old town." While his home is now in Springfield, Massachusetts, where he lives a most congenial literary life in kindly friendship with the quaint people of his imagination, he says, "I take my greatest pleasure in looking over the pages of *The Connecticut Magazine*, and have wondered how so delightfully readable and elaborately illustrated publication could be presented from so small a field." Mr. Munn is now at work on his fourth book which it is believed by his publishers will be one of the leading novels of the next year. During his leisure he is writing a series of character sketch for this magazine. "Quaint Individuals," he calls them, "whom I knew in the old town of Southington during my boyhood days. I love to tell of them in story just as one loves to paint an old familiar scene as a tribute to bygone memories."—Editor.

THERE seems to be a widespread belief, especially among Connecticut's cultured, that our taste in fiction is degenerating; that French literature and the school of Zola, Daudet and Ouida has contaminated our taste; that only the erotic novel will please; that realism and a realism of the carnal sort is what the public demand. We see Ross' abominations sell into the hundred thousands, Daudet's masterly presentation of evil life, equally as successful, and dramatized, fill a theatre at fabulous prices for an entire season. And, worse than this, we find writers of world-wide fame and unquestioned power seemingly stooping to cater to this apparent taste, and that to call a book or play broad is the surest way to win for it success, and the more "risque" it is the faster the book will

sell, and the higher prices can be charged to see its stage presentation.

And yet this vitiation of public taste is more apparent than real, for while critics are lamenting it, purists railing against it, and authors unwillingly catering to it,—presto! along comes an honest, wholesome tale of country folk, pure in thought, sturdy in character, like "David Harum," and the sales soar into the tens and hundreds of thousands. Then, as if to confound the dramatists, a combination of play-writer and actor gathers a few simple materials at an unheard of coast village, and play them in "Shore Acres" season after season to crowded houses.

In this connection I am reminded of an incident that came my way, and one that surprised me. I was in one of the larger cities, and that

evening, at the suggestion of an acquaintance, we drifted into a vaudeville theatre. And it was cheap, from the vulgar lithographs in the lobby, portraying lewd-faced actresses, to the crowd of men who filled the seats. They were a scurvy lot wearing their hats and smoking a combination of stale pipes and "Pride of the Sewer" cigars that were nauseating. The first act consisted of a female balladist, whose song and its rendering were worse than vulgar, and the next a skit between a to-be-supposed half-drunken man and woman, the dialogue of which would be classed as "unfit for publication" by any reputable newspaper. Both acts received hearty applause, however, and the cloud of smoke that dimmed the lights grew denser. I began to think I had received entertainment enough of this sort to last several years, and was about to suggest to my friend that we depart, when a little, timid, sweet-faced girl, of not over sixteen, tripped onto the stage and down to the footlights, where she, without once looking at the audience, but keeping her eyes above them, sang a song, the burden of which was "Down where the water lilies grow." It was simple, it was sweet; it was pure and wholesome, and its entire tenor and impress was like that of a bunch of blue water flag bending over to kiss the laughing current of a meadow brook. It made one think of green fields white with daisies, of growing grain bowing and billowing beneath summer breezes, of placid mill ponds thick-covered with lily pads and dotted with fragrant blossoms. In short, her simple, timid, childish warble lifted me out of that

beastly crowd—one of whom I never would care to meet again—and sat me down with nature in all her beauty, and where man is not.

The two preceding acts, both vile in all respects, had drawn long and loud applause, as might be expected, but what was my surprise, when this timid little girl concluded her song, to hear a burst of it that fairly shook the house! And more than that, they prolonged it and would not desist until that frightened child came back and sang her little song to a spellbound audience once more. And when she again tripped off the stage, and while that crowd of contradictions were once more wildly applauding, my friend and myself withdrew. We felt it wise to do so while we "had a good taste in our mouths." But the incident and its paradoxical effect furnished me food for thought for many a day after, and even now I can see that simple, little girl, too scared to look at the sea of brutal male faces in front of her, and hear her childish warble, so feeble as to hardly reach the rear seats, and yet powerful enough to win a wave of applause that must have made the rafters of that den of vulgarity fairly quiver. My dear Connecticut friends, all is not inane even in fallen character.

Why will the same dear public that rushes to see "Sappho" peruse and praise "David Harum" with the same avidity? It is a difficult question to answer, and I will leave it to others more learned in psychology. One thing I do believe, and that is, much of this so-called vitiation of taste can be and should be charged to writers who seek to panders to it. If all who can and do



write would believe it were wisest and best to weave wholesome tales and present only pure and honest people in their books, and not cater to the lowest of human impulses, we should be spared this erotic deluge. There is just as much warm, human interest in what is good and sweet and pure, as in what is carnal and

vicious. I do not believe public taste has degenerated, but if rightly presented, wholesome and honest people will win an enduring attention and a place in the feelings and memory of the exacting public, which never was and never will be accorded to evil ones.



## THE HARBOR LIGHT

(New Haven)

Away across the foaming bay,  
 There gleams a white, and ghostly beam ;  
 It seems almost a fairy gleam  
 Of light, that never dimmed in might,  
 Makes bright the black and fitful night.  
 Afar it shines, a guiding star,  
 Athwart the misty, moaning bar—  
     The harbor light.

And ships that seek the harbor slips,  
 Through the dark, the mist, the snow,  
 Although like mad the tempests blow,  
 May find into the storm-bound bay,  
 A way secure, where gleams thy ray,  
     O, harbor light !

O, Thou, who e'er hast been 'till now,  
 A light to us of blinded sight,  
 To blighted hopes a beacon bright,  
 When clouds of doubt make dark my brow,  
 My shrouding night illumine ; be thou  
     My harbor light.

HORACE JEWELL FENTON

# MR. HOWELL'S LITERARY APPRECIATION OF MARK TWAIN

---

IN the dramatization of Huckleberry Finn, our own Samuel Clemens of Literary Lawn fame, again comes into prominence. According to the critics the subtle humor of our fugitive Connecticut litterateur will become the season's dramatic success. Timely with this presentation is the following abstract of a scholarly appreciation by William Dean Howells, which appeared in the *North American Review*, on the occasion of the publication of the first uniform edition of Mark Twain's works by the American Publishing Company of Hartford. Mr. Howell's inquiry into the depth of Mr. Clemens' productions is undoubtedly the most judicial criticism that has yet been presented :

\* \* \* \* \*

**"Connecticut  
Yankee" His  
Greatest  
Achievement**

If Colonel Sellers is Mr. Clemens' supreme invention, as it seems to me, I think that "The Connecticut Yankee" is his greatest achievement in the way of a greatly imagined and symmetrically developed romance. Of all the fanciful schemes in fiction it pleases me most, and I give myself with absolute delight to its notion of a keen East Hartford Yankee finding himself, by a retroactionary spell, at the court

of King Arthur of Britain, and becoming part of the sixth century with all the customs and ideas of the nineteenth in him and about him. The field for humanizing satire which this scheme opens is illimitable ; but the ultimate achievement, the last poignant touch, the most exquisite triumph of the book, is the return of the Yankee to his own century, with his look across the gulf of the ages at the period of which he had been a part and his vision of the sixth century woman he had loved holding their child in her arms.

It is a great fancy, transcending in æsthetic beauty the invention in "The Prince and Pauper," with all the delightful and affecting implications of that charming fable, and excelling the heartrending story in which Joan of Arc lives and prophecies and triumphs and suffers. She is indeed realized to the modern sense as few figures of the past have been realized in fiction ; and is none the less of her time and of all time because her supposititious historian is so recurrently of ours. After Sellers, and Huck Finn, and Tom Sawyer, and the Connecticut Yankee, she is the author's finest creation ; and if he had succeeded in portraying no other woman nature, he would have approved himself its fit

interpreter in her. I do not think he succeeds so often with that nature as with the boy nature or the man nature, apparently because it does not interest him so much. He will not trouble himself to make women talk like women at all times; oftentimes they talk too much like him, though the simple, homely sort express themselves after their kind; and Mark Twain does not always write men's dialogue so well as he might. He is apt to burlesque the lighter colloquiality, and it is only in the more serious and most tragical junctures that his people utter themselves with veracious simplicity and dignity. That great burly fancy of his is always tempting him to exaggeration which is the condition of so much of his personal humor, but which when it invades the drama spoils the illusion. The illusion renews itself in the great moments, but I wish it could be kept infract in the small, and I blame him that he does not rule his fancy better. His imagination is always dramatic in its conceptions, but not always in its expressions; the talk of his people is often inadequate caricature in the ordinary exigencies, and his art contents itself with makeshift in the minor action. Even in "Huck Finn," so admirably proportioned and honestly studied, you find a piece of lawless extravagance hurled in, like the episode of the two strolling actors in the flatboat; their broad burlesque is redeemed by their final tragedy—a prodigiously real and moving passage—but the friend of the book cannot help but wish that the burlesque was not there.

**Wounds Conven-  
tions; Not  
Convictions**

There are things in him that shock, and more things that we think shocking, but this may not be so much because of their nature, as because of our want of naturalness; they wound our conventions rather than our convictions. As most women are more the subjects of convention than men, his humor is not for most women; but I have a theory that when women like it, they like it far beyond men. Its very excess must satisfy that demand of their insatiate nerves for something that there is enough of; but I offer this conjecture with instant readiness to withdraw it under correction. What I feel rather surer of is that there is something finally feminine in the inconsequence of his ratiocination, and his beautiful confidence that we shall be able to follow him to his conclusion in all those turnings and twistings and leaps and bounds, by which his mind carries itself to any point but that he seems aiming at.

\* \* \* \* \*

I do not see any proof in his books that he wished at any time to produce literature, or that he wished to reproduce life. When filled up with an experience that deeply interested him, or when provoked by some injustice or absurdity that intensely moved him, he burst forth, and the outbreak might be altogether humorous, but it was more likely to be humorous with a groundswell of seriousness carrying it profoundly forward.

\* \* \* \* \*

\* \* \* \* \*



**Essentially Romantic in Literary Conception** He deals as newly, for instance, with the relations of Shelley to his wife, and with as personal and direct an indignation as if they had never attracted critical attention before; and this is the mind or the mood which he brings to all literature. Life is another affair with him; it is not a discovery, not a surprise; every one else knows how it is; but here is a new world, and he explores it with a ramping joy, and shouts for the reader to come on and see how, in spite of all the lies about it, it is the same old world of men and women, with really nothing in it but their passions and prejudices and hypocrisies. At heart he was always deeply and essentially romantic, and once must have expected life itself to be a fairy dream. When it did not turn out so he found it tremendously amusing still, and his expectation not the least amusing thing in it, but without rancour, without grudge or bitterness in his disillusion, so that his latest word is as sweet as his first. He is deeply and essentially romantic in his literary conceptions, but when it comes to working them out he is helplessly literal and real; he is the impassioned lover, the helpless slave of the concrete. For this reason, for his wish, his necessity, first to ascertain his facts, his logic is as irresistible as his laugh.

\* \* \* \* \*

**The Depth of Twain's Pathos** All life seems, when he began to find it out, to have the look of a vast joke, whether the joke was on him or on

his fellow beings, or if it may be expressed without any irreverence, on their common creator. But it was never wholly a joke, and it was not long before his literature began to own its pathos. The sense of this is not very apparent in "Innocents Abroad," but in "Roughing It" we began to be distinctly aware of it, and in the successive books it is constantly imminent, not as a clutch at the heartstrings, but as a demand of common justice, common sense, the feeling of proportion. It is not sympathy with the under dog merely as under dog that moves Mark Twain; for the under dog is sometimes rightfully under. But the probability is that it is wrongfully under, and has a claim to your inquiry into the case which you cannot ignore without atrocity. Mark Twain never ignores it; I know nothing finer in him than his perception that in this curiously contrived mechanism men suffer for their sorrows rather oftener than they suffer for their sins; and when they suffer for their sorrows they have a right not only to our pity but to our help. He always gives his help, even when he seems to leave the pity to others, and it may be safely said that no writer has dealt with so many phases of life with more unflinching justice. There is no real telling how any one comes to be what he is; all speculation concerning the fact is more or less impudent or futile conjecture; but it is conceivable that Mark Twain took from his early environment the custom of clairvoyance in things in which most humorists are purblind, and that being always in the presence of the under dog, he came to feel for him

as under with him. If the knowledge and vision of slavery did not tinge all life with potential tragedy, perhaps it was this which lighted in the future humorist the indignation at injustice which glows in his page. His indignation relieves itself as often as not in a laugh; injustice is the most ridiculous thing in the world, after all, and indignation with it feels its own absurdity.

\* \* \* \* \*

**Courageous**           The exceptional ob-  
**Originality;**       server must have  
**Penetrating**       known from the be-  
**Sagacity**           ginning that he  
                           was a thinker of  
 courageous originality and penetrat-  
 ing sagacity, even when he seemed  
 to be joking; but in the process of  
 time it has come to such a pass with  
 him that the wayfaring man can  
 hardly shirk knowledge of the fact.  
 The fact is thrown into sudden and  
 picturesque relief by his return to  
 his country after the lapse of time  
 long enough to have let a new gen-  
 eration grow up in knowledge of  
 him. The projection of his reputa-  
 tion against a background of foreign  
 appreciation, more or less luminous,  
 such as no other American author  
 has enjoyed, has little or nothing to

do with his acceptance on the new terms. Those poor Germans, Aus-  
 trians, Englishmen and Frenchmen  
 who have been, from time to time in  
 the last ten years, trying to show  
 their esteem for his peculiar gifts  
 could never come as close to the  
 heart of his humor as we could; we  
 might well doubt if they could  
 fathom all his wisdom, which begins  
 and ends in his humor; and if ever  
 they seemed to chance upon his full  
 significance, we naturally felt a kind  
 of grudge, when we could not call it  
 their luck, and suspected him of  
 being less significant in the given  
 instances than they supposed. The  
 danger which he now runs with us  
 is neither heightened nor lessened by  
 the spread of his fame, but is an  
 effect from intrinsic causes. Possibly  
 it might not have been so great if he  
 had come back comparatively for-  
 gotten; it is certain only that in  
 coming back more remembered than  
 ever, he confronts a generation  
 which began to know him not merely  
 by his personal books and his fiction,  
 but by those criticisms of life and  
 literature which have more recently  
 attested his interest in the graver  
 and weightier things.

\* \* \* \* \*



# THE ATTITUDE OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE TOWARD THE UNENLIGHTENED

BY

JOEL ENO, M. A.

---

**I**T has been frequently, but too hastily assumed, by many writers on the relations of the pioneer Americans and our early inhabitants, that from the first colonists we have been a robber people, looting the unfortunate in the great onslaught of progress and crowding the weaker inch by inch into the seas.

From sources predicting that we are rapidly entering upon a regime of imperialism, and that our policy of expansion from ocean to ocean and then reaching far away into the Orient forbodes a national decline, this has been an all-too-frequent argument, and before entering accusations against our early treatment of the Indians, it would be well for our student theorists to peruse more closely the pages of history, thus avoiding the embarrassment of erroneous statements in the unguarded moments of over-enthusiastic argument.

**Early Americans  
Were Never  
Land Looters**

Dr. Dwight, an accepted authority, in his entertaining book of Travels, says: "The annals of the world cannot furnish a single instance

in which a nation or any other body politic has treated its allies or its subjects either with more justice or more humanity than the New England colonists treated these people (the Indians). Exclusively of the country of the Pequods, the inhabitants of Connecticut bought, unless I am deceived, every inch of ground contained in that colony of its native proprietors. The people of Rhode Island, Plymouth, Massachusetts and New Hampshire, proceeded wholly in this equitable manner. Until Philips's war in 1675, not a single foot of ground in New England was claimed or occupied by the colonists on any other score but that of fair purchase."

In their liberality the early colonists of New England frequently granted many concessions to their red skinned natives, and in the deeds of purchase it will be found that there was none of the modern shrewd attempt to persuade unfair bargains, many of the deeds of purchase containing provisions in which the Indians were given the permission to fish and hunt on the property after disposal.



**Not Guilty of  
Indian Land  
Robbery**

In offering conclusive evidence in rebuttal to the unfounded allegations that the men of Plymouth Rock were guilty of Indian land robbery, so complete and substantial is the denial that it would require an entire volume to even brief the defense. Therefore I will merely quote a few indisputable facts as I have found them in the research of the old colonial records. In nearly all of the purchases I find that the terms were generally suggested by the Indians, who considered that they were being more than amply paid for their holdings. While the prices to the modern real estate owner may appear ridiculously low, it must be remembered that land values have changed somewhat since the days when our present cities were only a vast wilderness, with an acreage that was practically worthless; wooded and wild lands, in savage or uninhabited countries to-day cannot be given away, and yet, who knows but what it may be as valuable as the forests of early America.

**Puritans Stern  
and Austere,  
But Just**

Land grabbing has never been practised in Connecticut, neither was it in any of the other early New England colonies; state what you will about the austerity and sternness of the Puritanic character, it was at least just in its treatment of its predecessors. The Norwich tract, which included the present towns of Norwich, Bozrah, Franklin and Lisbon, was purchased of Uncas in 1659, for supplies which enabled him to raise the siege of the Narragansetts, and £70 in money. Plainfield, with Canterbury,

was purchased from the Quinebaug Indians in 1659, and about four hundred of them continued to live amicably with the new owners.

Windham, including Mansfield, Hampton, Chaplin and Scotland, was bequeathed by the will of a son of Uncas to his friends, John Mason and others, in 1675. Then we have the little town of Tolland, which was twice purchased, first by Windsor men of the River Indians, while again it was necessary to satisfy another claim in the southern part. Haddam, with East Haddam, was secured from the Indians by the payment of thirty coats worth about \$100, and in 1672, ten years later, Durham was purchased. Killingworth and Clinton were bought of Uncas in two purchases, the last in 1669. Saybrook, with Old Saybrook, Essex and Chester, was granted by treaty with the Indians in 1636. Middletown, including Chatham, Portland, and Cromwell, is recorded as having been deeded by Sachem Sowhead, reserving 300 acres, in 1662, for considerations. Guilford was purchased of the Indians in 1639, the eastern section with Madison coming from the property of Uncas. Two Sagamores sold Derby and Seymour in 1657 and 1659.

**Present Large  
Cities Once  
Purchased With  
Old Merchandise**

The interesting records are replete with such entries, and to continue, we find Milford, two miles in the center, purchased for six coats, ten blankets, a kettle, and a number of hoes, hatchets, knives and glasses, while still another tract in 1656 was secured for £26. In 1659 and 1660 the colonists paid £25 for Indian Neck, and in 1661 added

twenty acres more by the payment of six coats, two blankets, two pair of breeches; still another tract was purchased in 1680, and in 1700 £15, 15 shillings secured an additional tract, the entire deal being completed in 1702 for £5 cash, or £7, 10 shillings in goods. Waterbury, with Woodbury and Southbury, was purchased in 1674 for £38, while another tract ten by eighteen miles, now Plymouth, Middlebury, and half of Wolcott, part of Oxford and Prospect, was secured for £9.

**Buying Land  
With  
Old Coats**

Coming down to Stamford and Darien we find the Indians willingly dis-

posing of their property, reserving a few acres of planting land, for twelve coats, twelve hoes, twelve hatchets, twelve knives, two kettles, and four fathoms of white wampum. Stratford, with Bridgeport and Trumbull, was purchased in parts from 1630 to 1672, the Indians here also reserving planting ground. Fairfield, including Weston, New Fairfield, Sherman, and the larger part of Reading, was purchased in 1639. The Danbury tract, six miles by eight, was purchased in 1684. Greenwich came into the possession of the Dutch through purchase in 1640, and Robert Feakes also secured a title later for the New Haven colony. The deed to Norwalk reads, 'north one day's walk from the sound,' for eight fathoms wampum, six coats, ten hatchets, hoes, knives, tobacco, three kettles, and other goods. Another tract from Norwalk to the Five Mile river, including Wilton, brought ten fathoms wampum, three hatchets, three hoes, six glasses,

twelve tobacco pipes, three knives, ten drillers and ten needles.

**Modest Amount  
Secured Valuable  
Property**

Enough has been said to prove conclusively my argument in Connect-

icut, but in hurrying along I will mention the purchase of Ridgefield in 1708, from the Indians; Glastonbury, of the Sachem Sowhead; Simsbury, with Granby, about this same time, and the purchase of Southington, Berlin, New Britain, Bristol, Burlington and Avon, all then a part of Farmington territory, in 1640. The Quin-nipiacs sold New Haven in 1638 for twelve each of coats, hatchets, por-ringers, spoons, and four cases of French knives and scissors. Land along the Quin-nipiac river, which now includes the towns of Wallingford, Cheshire, Meriden, and other thriving communities, were secured for a few coats. In those days the New Haven colony seemed to be especially progressive, and in branching out they secured from the Long Island Indians the property now known as South-old, Shelter Island and Riverhead.

**Clearly Evident  
Charges are  
Groundless**

It is clearly evident that the charges of purloining Indian property are with-

out foundation. Of course there is the territory where, during professed friendliness, the native Indians treach-erously murdered the settlers and plundered their homes, waylaying the workers in the fields and attacking the defenseless wives and children. Even then the colonists remained peaceful until forced by the murder of their loved ones to self-defense. Whatever may be the stories of accession from other states in later days, the polic-

of the Puritan, in his dealing with the Indian, was both humane and considerate. A man of peace, he drove the reds from their wigwams only when their treachery endangered his home and the lives of his family. Connecticut's record in this respect is both commendable and honorable.

**Men of Character  
Are Men of  
Opinion**

While Connecticut was not the entire country at that time, it was a large portion of it and wielded a strong influence. But our record in the relation with the Indians is a many times told tale in the other colonies. In Rhode Island it was conceded, "planters can obtain no just title

except that which is derived from the Indians." Regarding Massachusetts, it can only be said that the colonists were a most liberal people, and in searching the records I find pages almost innumerable which bear out my argument and refute the statements of our accusers. The Puritan, however narrow and rigid, was sympathetic and humane, with the keenest sense of honor and justice. Even in his religious ardor he was no more the bigot than is our present political enthusiast. Men of character are men of opinion, and wherever we find them in this wide world their standards of right and wrong are inflexible.





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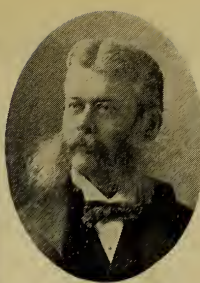
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See Pages 417 and 418.

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## THE CITY OF HARTFORD, ITS BOOK

No. 65 of Geer's City Directory for the Year Beginning July 1, 1902.

A deal of satisfaction is taken by a long established concern in maintaining or excelling the high standard of previous years. This is especially true of the makers of reference-books for business and professional men; and no book is consulted more than the city directory. Perhaps the City of Hartford is unique in having a directory that long ago established its right to be looked upon as a standard. "Geer's No. 65, July, 1902, Hartford City Directory," has just appeared. The Elihu Geer Sons are the compilers, and probably the latest product of their labors would surprise the founder of the company, whose first directory was issued in 1838. The mission of a directory is to direct, and the easier the way is made the more faithfully has the book's mission been fulfilled. For instance, the young man whose name leads all the rest, is a "dental student at 902 Main, b. u. 44 Hungerford." Turning to the guide to streets, 902 Main is found to be the Sage, Allen office building. The rest of the direction means that he boards at 44 Hungerford street, upper tenement. These two things, the list of names and the guide to streets, with the many explanatory abbreviations, ought to locate an individual pretty definitely.

Twenty-eight Half-tone portraits are given of active and retired citizens who have passed the four-score mark. Portraits are also given of prominent citizens who passed away during the year, as well as of living leaders in the various activities of the city. President Roosevelt's recent visit is chronicled and the story is illustrated showing the President on his drive about the city in an automobile of Hartford make. Of course, all important information concerning city, county and state is given as is a geographical directory of 6172 places in the state—cities, towns, boroughs, post-offices, school districts, hamlets, precincts; railroad, express, telegraph and telephone stations; mountains, islands, lakes and ponds.

There are, as there should be, many advertisements, but the novel feature is the way they are illustrated with portraits of the officers and members of the various corporations and firms. Not the least interesting is the page devoted to the Hartford printing company, Elihu Geer Sons, with the face of Gen. Elhu Geer, who died in 1887, and six of his descendants.

The first volume of Geer's directory contained 1625 names. No. 65 has 40,246. This on a ratio of 2,065, would give the population of Hartford, July, 1902, as 83,107. The census of 1900 gives the city a population of 79,850, or an estimated gain since that time of 3257.

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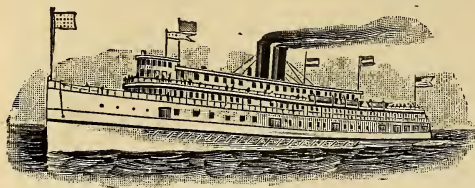
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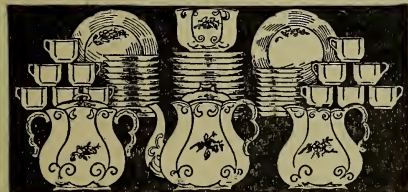


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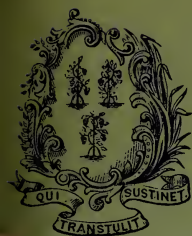
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Hartford, Conn., February, 1903.

The Connecticut Magazine Company has been strongly reorganized. New editorial management took upon itself the moral obligation of continuing the old subscriptions and with the February--March issue you will have received Volume VII complete with total pages exceeding that of any other year's edition. For this you have patiently waited and your interest and state pride is appreciated. It is this true-patriotism that is making America the leader of nations.

You have probably thoroughly studied the December number which the reorganized company mailed you in December. Mark Twain writes "it is great." Governor Chamberlain writes, "Excellent." The critics throughout the country proclaim it "a return to the best in literature." The February--March issue is still better and each succeeding issue during 1903 will show a marked advance in literary quality. The possibilities are illimitable. It can and will be made an important factor in American literature. We are now in a position to do this and 1903 bids fair to be a memorable year in state letters. It is a plain question of patriotic principle. Are you willing to co-operate with this reorganized company in this commendable purpose of instilling home-patriotism into the hearts of our people?

Very sincerely,

*Edward D. Eaton*

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**BIOGRAPHIES OF THE GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT.** (Illustrated.) Continued by Frederick Calvin Norton.

**LIGHTS AND LAMPS OF EARLY NEW ENGLAND.** (Illustrated.) Continued by C. A. Q. Norton. A description of one of the most valuable collections of old lamps in the world.

**NEW LONDON AS A SHIP-BUILDING CENTER.** (Illustrated.) H. C. Weaver.

**DEVELOPMENT OF THE TOBACCO INDUSTRY IN CONNECTICUT.** (Illustrated.) E. H. Jenkins, Ph.D. Director of Experiment Station.

**TRINITY COLLEGE.** (Illustrated.) Rev. Samuel Hart, President Connecticut Historical Society.

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**OLD-TIME MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.** (Illustrated.) N. H. Allen, Organist and Composer.

**THE STATE LIBRARY AND SOME OF ITS TREASURES.** (Illustrated.) George S. Godard, State Librarian.

**WOMEN POETS OF CONNECTICUT.** (Illustrated.) Florence Peltier Perry.

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**EARLY CONNECTICUT NEWSPAPERS.** William Newnham Carlton, Librarian of Trinity College.

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**PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF AN OFFICER IN REVOLUTIONARY WAR.** From diary of Captain Samuel Richards. Original entries from March 17, 1776, to September 15, 1781.



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**CONNECTICUT AGENTS IN GREAT BRITAIN.** The result of many years research by a fellow of the University of Chicago. Article tells of the early Colonial days when Connecticut agents acting for English proprietors in America appeared before the kings.

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**JOURNAL OF JOHN McCLELLAN, 1778.** Reflecting new light on the days of the Revolution.

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I believe you will agree with me that the work we have outlined for the year of 1903 will be of much value, not only to your own intellectual development, but also in attaining for Connecticut the honorable position which you and I know belongs to our Home State. Good government, good citizenship, genius in art and letters, excellence in science, energy in industry, diffusion in education, a most honorable record in the past, and our shoulders to the wheel for the future — are all ours.

It is a great thing to have been born in Connecticut, and it is our duty to instill this spirit of true patriotism into the hearts of our people. I feel that you will agree with the many others who have said "The Connecticut Magazine should be in every intelligent family." To quote from the hundreds of letters we have received is here impossible, but several of them are given in the editorial department.

I wish to call your attention to Mr. Miller's editorial on "The Monetary Standard of Literary Values." I also take pleasure in giving his assurance that each succeeding issue of the Magazine during 1903 will present marked improvement. This seems almost impossible to me after reading the advance sheets of the present number, nevertheless he has the confidence and the energetic application — the keeping everlastingly at it — which means progress.

I have one parting request: are you willing to send to our office at your convenience a list of your friends who formerly resided in Connecticut, but are now in other States or countries, that we may acquaint them with the old-home Magazine? And as far as you are personally concerned, I am persuaded that you will express your appreciation by remaining with us during the year.

Very sincerely,



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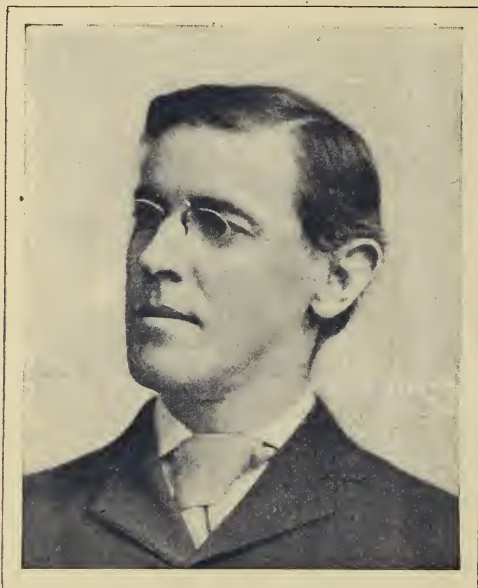
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NUMBER V

FEBRUARY - MARCH

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An illustrated Bi-Monthly Magazine devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History, Literature, Genealogy, Science, Art, Genius and Industry. Edited by Francis Trevelyan Miller and under the business management of Edward B. Eaton. Following is a list of contents in this edition, lavishly illustrated and ably written.

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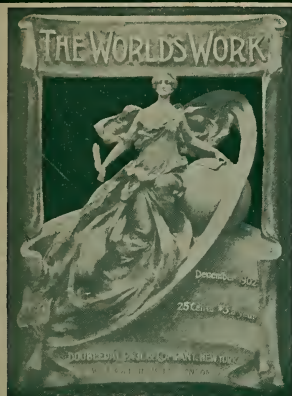
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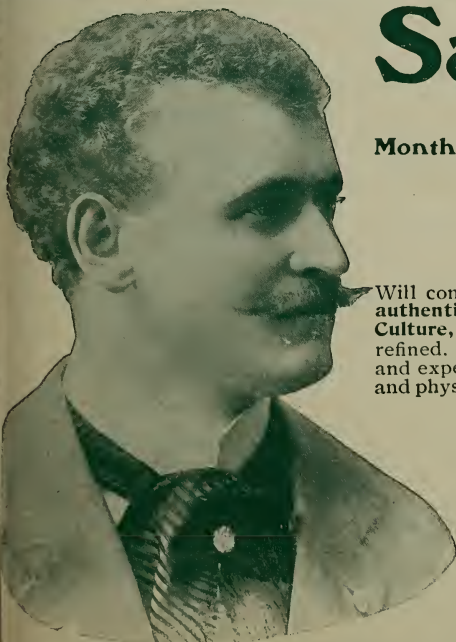
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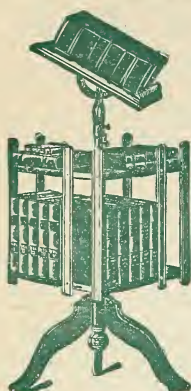
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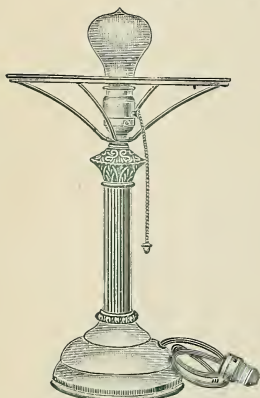
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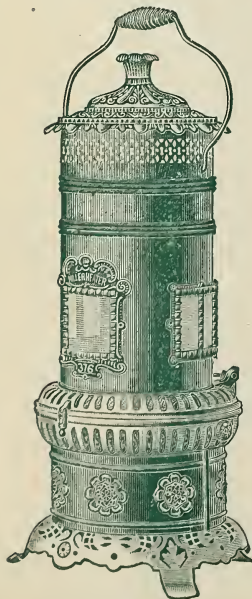
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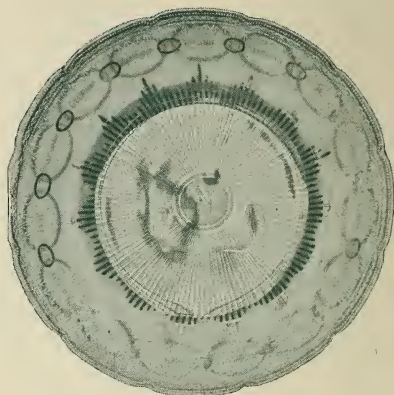


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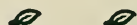
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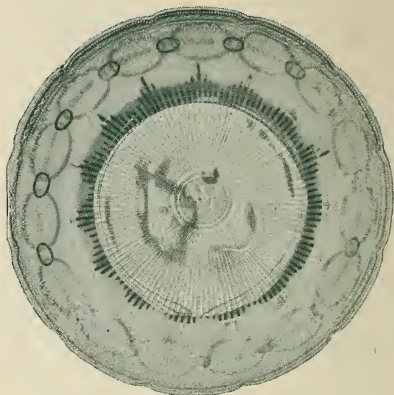


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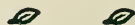
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# The Connecticut Magazine

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Devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of  
History, Literature, Picturesque Features,  
Science, Art and Industry

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VOLUME VII



EDITORS

FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER

\* H. PHELPS ARMS

\*Retired at the beginning of the volume

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CONNECTICUT'S GIANT ELMS—A STREET SCENE IN DANBURY

# THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

SERIES OF 1902-1903

VOLUME VII



NUMBER V

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## A CONNECTICUT BATTLEFIELD IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

DANBURY—CAPTURED AND BURNED BY THE BRIT-  
ISH IN 1777—VILLAGE SACKED BY GENERAL TRYON  
—FASCINATING STORY OF A FRONTIER TOWN IN THE  
PIONEER DAYS OF THE INDIAN CAMP PAHQUIOQUE

BY

J. MOSS IVES

Treasurer of National Conference of Commissioners on Uniform State Laws



He was born in Danbury, Connecticut, February 5, 1876, and received his early education in the grammar schools and the Danbury High School. He became engaged in newspaper work and while a student edited a newspaper in Bethel. Later he became connected with the staff of The Danbury News. Leaving literary work Mr. Ives entered the law department of Yale University and was graduated in 1899. Upon his admittance to the bar in that year he became a member of the law firm of Brewster, Davis & Ives. Attorney Ives has held the office of assistant prosecuting attorney and corporation counsel of Danbury; and has been treasurer and assistant secretary of The National Conference of Commissioners on Uniform State Laws for the last four years. He has now in preparation for The Connecticut Magazine an exhaustive article on The Burning of Danbury and its part in the Revolutionary War.—Editor.

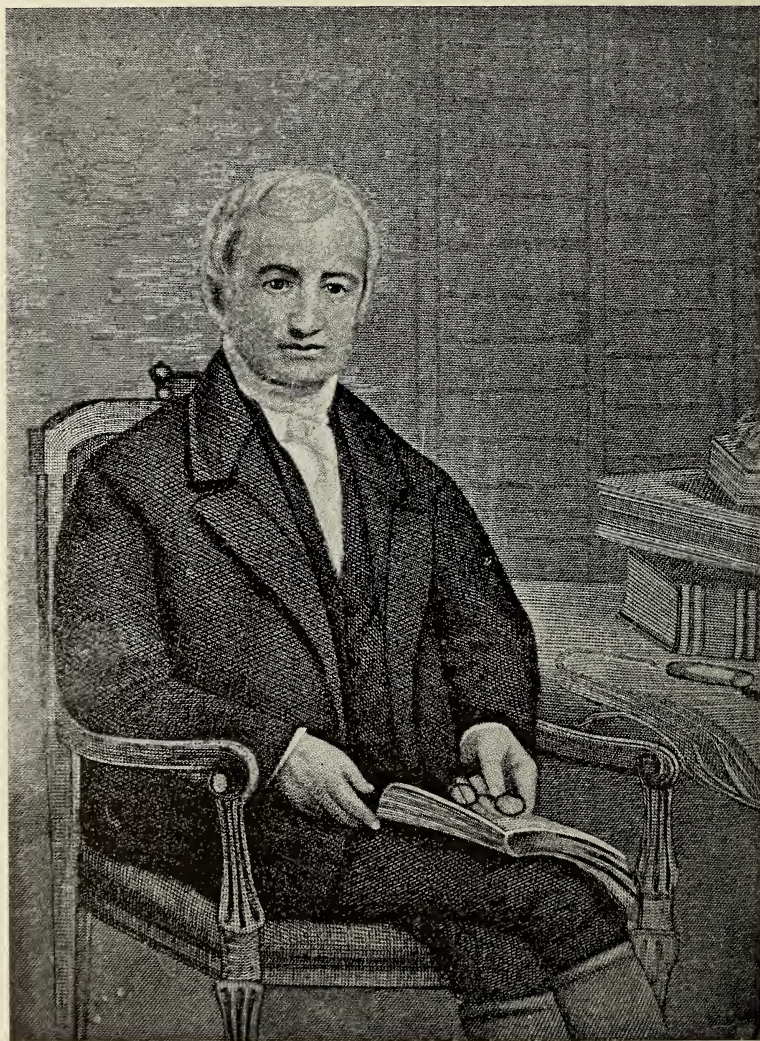
FIFTY years after Thomas Hooker and his followers left Massachusetts to found new homes in the fertile meadow lands of northern Connecticut, a smaller, but no less sturdy, band of emigrants set foot from the little coast town of Norwalk, seeking the discovery of new lands and new homes in the vast wilderness of the



new world. After journeying through the forests twenty-five miles to the north they came to a pleasant valley stretching between wooded hills and here laid the foundation of what is now one of the most thrifty little cities in New England.

The growl of the bear, the cry of

the panther and the screech of the owl echoed through the dense forests, and at night the Indians built their camp fires in the meadow which they called Pahquioque. It was in the summer of 1684, and fascinated by the pastoral beauty of the valley, these exiles from their native land for



REV. THOMAS ROBBINS

Danbury's first historian—Born in Norfolk, Connecticut, on August 11, 1777—Graduated from Yale College in 1796—Librarian of the Connecticut Historical Society in Hartford, 1844-1854—Died in Colbrook on September 13, 1856—Buried in Hartford.



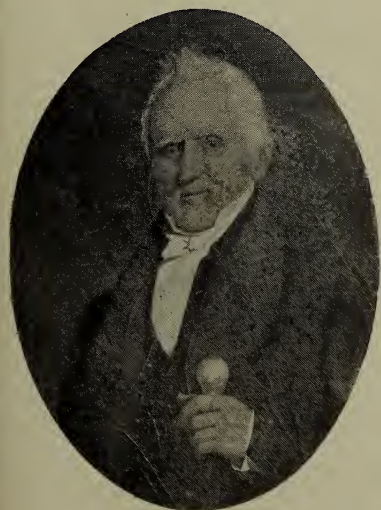


VIEW OF OLD DANBURY

Taken from Barber's History, published 1836

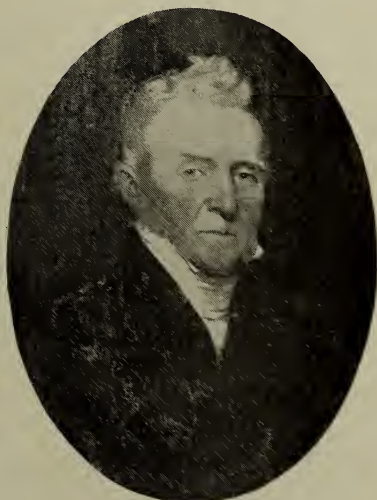
conscience sake, purchased from the redskins a good sized tract of land at the southern end of the valley where they could build for their posterity homes of purity and piety, and freedom to worship their God according to their own convictions. They cleared the woodland, sowed for the

early crops and built their crude little homes with the lumber hewn from the forests. A few returned to Norwalk in the autumn but the others brought their families with them and remained through the winter. In the spring of 1685 eight families were settled in the valley, the heads of the



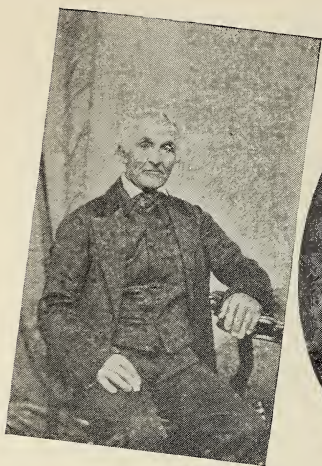
SAMUEL WILDMAN

One of the early deputy sheriffs who presided at the whipping post, which stood near the stocks in front of the old court house, and inflicted punishment by the decree of the court.

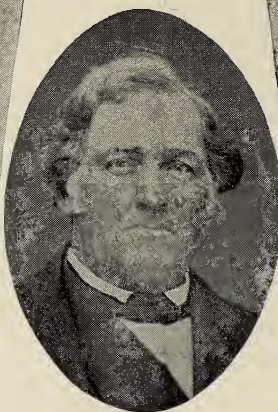


NIRAM WILDMAN

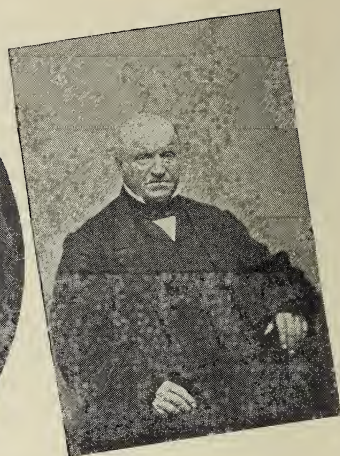
One of the most progressive hat manufacturers in the early part of the last century who did much toward the development of important patents.



AMOS MORRIS



COLONEL PRESTON GREGORY



MAJOR WILLIAM B. HOYT

A group of prominent men in Danbury during the last century

households bearing the names of Thomas Taylor, Francis Bushnell, Thomas Barnum, John Hoyt, James Benedict, Samuel Benedict, James Beebe and Judah Gregory. Living in the town at the present time there are many direct descendants of these pioneer settlers. Swampfield was the unpretentious name of the modest settlement, until it grew to such

proportions that the General Court of the Colony christened the village Danbury, the name taken from a town in England, which was originally Danebury, a camp or fortification of the Danes.

There is left no record of the patient struggles of this little band of courageous settlers in the grim desolation of the wilderness against all the obstacles that existed in those early days, but we can easily infer that they bore their full share of the hardships that came to all of the first builders of the commonwealth. From their doors stretched an ocean of forest unbroken by any white man's habitation and in these woods there still lurked roving bands of savages. It does not appear that there was ever any very serious trouble with the Indians. But in the time of the wars in which the French excited the enmity of the savages against the English settlements it became necessary to provide some means of security. Two houses at the southern



OLD MEETING HOUSE

Erected in 1785, where Historian Robbins delivered his remarkable discourse—Stood on site now occupied by soldiers' monument—In 1858 became a concert hall.



I know all men by these presents That I Joseph Taylor  
of Danbury in Fairfield County & Colony of Connecticut  
in New England for the Consideration of Twenty five pounds  
Lawfull money Rescued to my full Satisfaction of Lewis Noble  
Benedict of D Danbury Do Give Grant Bargain & Sell unto  
him ~~the~~ Noble Benedict his heirs and assigns for Ever my  
Negro Boy Named Nimrod aged a bout four years as of now  
to serve him the D Benedict his heirs & assigns as long as I  
Negro Death Live here by Covenanteeing with the D Benedict  
his heirs and assigns that I have Good Right to Bargain  
and sell the D Negro Boy in manner as above and that  
the D Negro Boy is found in Boy in Writing when off  
have here unto set my hand & Seal this 26<sup>th</sup> Day of April  
A.D. 1765

Joseph Taylor

Signed sealed & Delivered  
in presence of

Eli Mygatt

Benjamin Harris

DEED OF A SLAVE SOLD IN DANBURY IN 1765 FOR THE CONSIDERATION  
OF TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS



"JUDGE" HOMER PETERS

Cognomen given him by the legal fraternity  
—For years, Danbury's only barber and the  
village fiddler.

end of the village were fortified and when the inhabitants feared an attack all the families gathered at these two houses. One of these houses was the Congregational parsonage. At its settlement Danbury was a frontier town and remained so for many years.

The little cluster of eight farm-houses soon grew into a good-sized village. A town patent was granted to Danbury in 1702 by the General Assembly. In 1708 the village was made a fortified post. The first church was erected in 1696 by the Congregational Society and the first pastor was the Rev. Seth Shove. Schools were started soon after the incorporation of the town, and other denominations followed the Congregationalists in erecting houses of worship. The town at different periods in its history has supported churches representing nearly all of the religious denominations and the ecclesiastical history of Danbury would afford

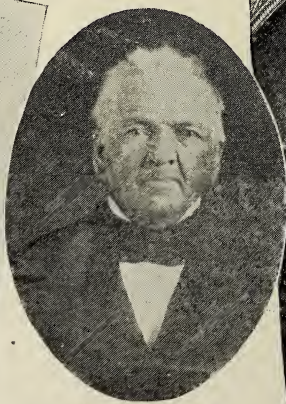
an interesting study of denominational growth.

One of the first settlers after the original eight families was Dr. Samuel Wood, a regular bred physician, born and educated in England. Mr. Josiah Starr came to this town from Long Island soon after its first settlement, then came the founders of the honorable families whose names have to-day descended to us as the types of the best American spirit and the truest citizenship—Wildman, Knapp, Picket, Morris, Comstock, Burr, Nichols, Sanford, Stevens, Scott, Hull, Griffing, Cook, White, Tweedy, Montgomery and many others of later years. The first Justice of Peace was James Beebe; the first Town Clerk was Josiah Starr; the first Representative to the General Assembly was Thomas Taylor who died in January, 1735, aged ninety-two. The probate district of Danbury was established by act of



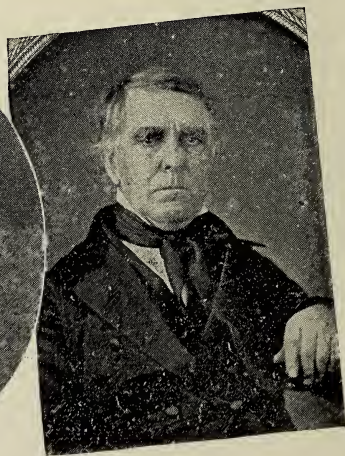
RUSSELL HOYT

Early Danbury hat maker, who sold product in South, shipping to Charleston, South Carolina, in large wagons, requiring ten weeks to make the journey.



MAJOR SETH COMSTOCK

Of the famous cavalry company in the days of the early wars.



OLIVER BURR

Who for a time was guardian of Colonel Aaron Burr, who was placed by his father in the former's charge to pursue his studies.





GEN. DAVID WOOSTER

A hero of the Revolutionary War—Killed by a musket ball fired by a Tory during an engagement two miles north of Ridgefield Post Office—Born in Stratford, March 2, 1716—Graduated at Yale in 1738—Died May 2, 1777.

Assembly, October, 1744, and contained the towns of Newtown, Ridgefield, New Fairfield and Danbury. The first judge was Thomas Benedict, Esq., who held the office until his death in 1775.

Danbury's first historian was a minister and a school-teacher, Thomas Robbins, graduate of Yale in 1796. His first pastorate was in Brookfield, but the parish was too poor to afford him a livelihood, so he came to Dan-





HOUSE WHERE GENERAL DAVID  
WOOSTER DIED

After being shot in the conflict with  
General Tryon of the British forces—  
Corner Cupboard in old house in which  
Wooster died

bury and taught the village school. He frequently supplied the pulpit of the Congregational church and on one of these occasions he delivered the "Century Sermon," which was Danbury's first written history. It was delivered in January of 1801, in the quaint old meeting-house which stood for so many years on Main street at the foot of West street where the Soldiers' monument now stands. After the church society abandoned it, it became a place of amusement, and was known as "Concert Hall." Main street at that time was a country road and in the vicinity of the church, which was at the northern edge of the village, there were stone walls and

ploughed lands in place of the present front of brick walls and plate glass, and most of the principal streets of to-day were then but paths through which wild animals and wilder men roamed single file. The sanitary condition of towns in those days was very poor. An epidemic in 1775 caused the death of one hundred and thirty persons.

The chief historical event in Danbury is its capture

and the burning by the British in 1777. In April, 1775, occurred the Battle of Lexington, and when the news of this momentous engagement reached Danbury there was great excitement. The bell on the meeting-house of the First Congregational church was



rung, the village cannon fired and bonfires enkindled. A public meeting was held and the village orators who were not friends of King George made fervid speeches urging the able bodied to enroll themselves in defense of their country. Aglow with patriotic fervor, noble Benedict started to raise a company of soldiers and many enlisted, with Mr. Benedict as captain. The first man to respond

was Enoch Crosby, a shoemaker, who subsequently became locally famous as a spy operating in Putnam and Dutchess counties, New York, and instrumental in the capture of several Tory organizations who were operating as enemies of the government.

Captain Benedict's company of ninety-eight members joined the sixteenth regiment and was ordered to duty with a northern army reporting at Lake Champlain. In 1776 the commissioners of the American army chose Danbury as a place of deposit for army supplies for the troops operating in the vicinity of the Hudson. Several months later, in April, 1777, Governor and Gen. Tryon of New York planned an expedition from that city to Danbury, with the express purpose of destroying those stores.

According to Bailey's History of Danbury, General Tryon's expedition sailed from New York on the night of April 24, 1777. There were twenty transports and six war vessels in the fleet. The object of the expedition was kept a secret by those in command. The next morning, from a point of obser-

vation at Norwalk, the fleet was first discovered by our people. Its destination was, of course, a mystery. The fleet passed Norwalk and stood in for the mouth of the Saugatuck river. In that harbor it dropped anchor. It was now four o'clock in the afternoon

of April 25th. The troops immediately landed. The east shore of the river's mouth was called Compo Point. It was then in the town of Fairfield, since made Westport.

On the landing of this large body of men at this place the object of the expedition was divined by the citizens, and as soon as possible a messenger was dispatched to Danbury to warn the garrison there.

After the formation of their column the British troops were marched into the country, a distance of eight miles, and there—in what is now the township of Weston—encamped for

the night. It is probable this movement inland led the people of Fairfield to suspect General Tryon's destination, and it is likely the messengers were then sent out.

At the time a courier was sent to Danbury, and others were sent else-



WOOSTER MONUMENT

Dedicated April 27, 1854—Distinguished visitors included Governor Pond, Ex-Governor Cleveland and Mrs. Sigourney, the Hartford poetess, and many Revolutionary soldiers.



where to arouse the country. One of these went to New Haven, where General Wooster was abiding.

General Benedict Arnold, whose home was also in New Haven, happened to be there at the time on a furlough. On being notified, General Wooster directed the militia of the

militia could be mustered together report at Redding. Wooster and Selleck hastened to that place. It was now Saturday, April 26th.

The messenger sent from Fairfield to Danbury reached here at three o'clock on Friday morning. He said that a British force of between three



EBENEZER NICHOLS

Revolutionary soldier in the battle where General Wooster was shot—Born May 4, 1758—Died March 6, 1843—Above portrait hung in one place in old homestead in Great Plain for more than one hundred years.

city to march to Fairfield, and he with Arnold immediately repaired to that place. At Fairfield they learned that General Silliman, who was in command of this department of Connecticut, had started for Redding, on the way to Danbury, and had sent word in all directions to have what

and four thousand men had landed at Fairfield, and it was suspected their design was to capture the stores here. At sunrise another messenger arrived. His intelligence strongly confirmed the theory of the man who preceded him. Great consternation prevailed among our people on re-





ENOCH CROSBY

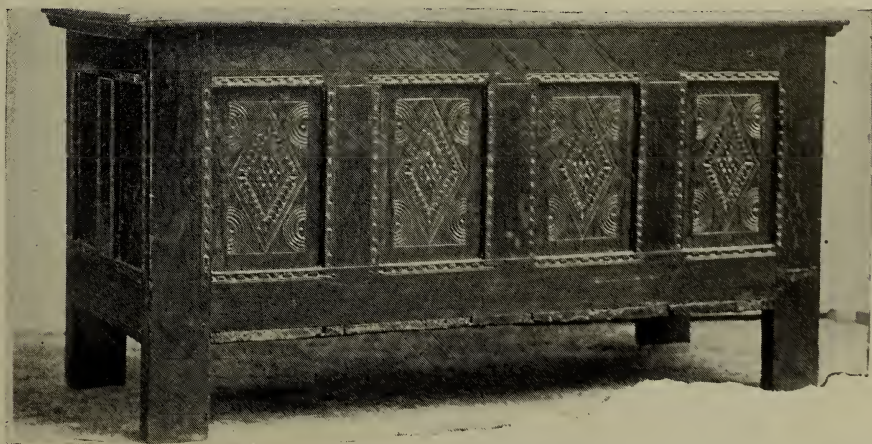
A Revolutionary Spy—The original of "Harvey Birch," hero of Cooper's famous novel, "The Spy"—Living in Danbury when the Revolutionary War began.

ceipt of this news. There was no possibility of keeping the invader away from the village. The only reliable defence to the town consisted of fifty soldiers of the Continental Army, who were on their way to the Hudson, and one hundred militia men. Of course nearly every family had a musket in those days, but the safety of the women and children demanded almost the entire attention of the males of the community.

What military force was here to defend Danbury was under the command of Joseph P. Cooke, a resident, who held the rank of colonel. Another prominent citizen was Dr. John Wood. He had in his employ a young man named Lambert Lockwood. He sent him out as a scout to learn where the enemy were, something of their number, and about the time they might be expected to reach the village.

Some four miles below here is an eminence called Hoyt's Hill. It is not on the turnpike, but is located by the road to Lonetown, southeast of the pike. It was along this road the British approached Bethel.

Young Lambert reached the summit of Hoyt's Hill, when he suddenly and rather unexpectedly came upon the foe. He must have been riding at a smart speed, or he would not have become so helplessly entangled as he turned out to be. When he discovered the enemy he was too close upon them to get away, and in attempting it he was wounded and captured.



OLD CHEST

Known to be over two hundred years old—Brought from England by Ephraim Morris who died in 1792.



THE BENEDICT HOMESTEAD

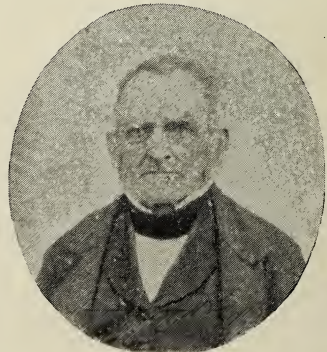
A land mark in the days of the beginning—Samuel Ward Benedict, one of the founders of this substantial family.

After leaving Bethel the ranks were developed, and Danbury was approached in open order, some of the advance being so far deployed as to take in Shelter Rock Ridge on the right and Thomas Mountain on the left.

On reaching the south end of our village, General Tryon took up his headquarters in the house of Nehemiah Dibble, on South street. The same building was known as the Wooster place (from the fact of General Wooster dying there a few days later) until its destruction some years ago.

It was between two and three o'clock in the afternoon when the British arrived.

The night of April 26, 1777, was not a particularly happy one for the general in command of the British



EZRA P. BENEDICT

One of Danbury's most esteemed forefathers.





THE OLD TAYLOR TAVERN  
A famous hostelry in stage coach times.

forces. He had met with a complete success in reaching Danbury and destroying the stores, which was the object of his mission; but the great bulk of his force was helpless in the strong embrace of New England rum, and news had come that a force of the enemy was gathering and marching toward him.

At midnight the uproar caused by the inundation of two thousand soldiers, and the absorption of such a great quantity of New England rum, had to a great degree abated. Tryon was fully awake. His position was becoming exceedingly perilous. Shortly after midnight word came to him that the rebels under Wooster



ELIAS SANFORD

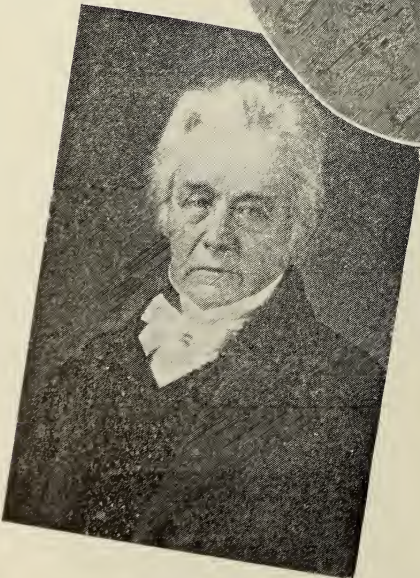
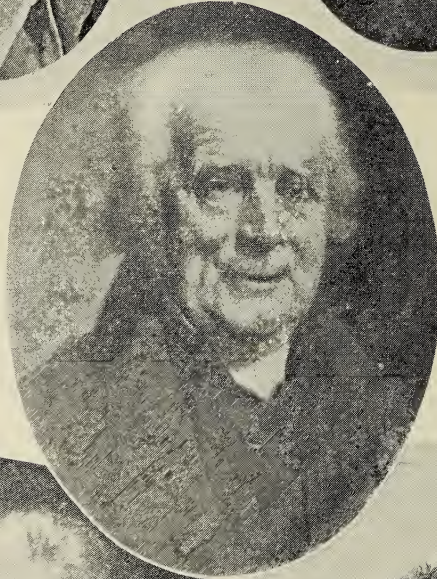
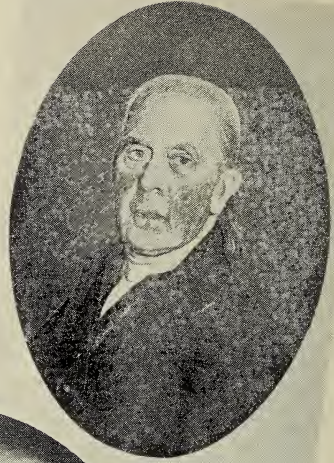
ALFRED GREGORY

E. R. WHITTLESEY

Old time leaders who took an active part in the making of Danbury.



A CONNECTICUT BATTLEFIELD



A GROUP OF OLD DANBURY RESIDENTS TAKEN FROM OIL PAINTINGS  
 MRS. JOSEPH P. COOKE      JOSEPH MOSS WHITE      JOSEPH P. COOKE  
 JOSEPH F. WHITE      E. M. WHITE  
 Colonel Cooke was in command of Danbury during General Tryon's raid—He was a friend of  
 General Tryon, whom he entertained at his home.



OLD HOMESTEAD OF EBENEZER RUSSELL WHITE

"A good natured, chatty old gentleman who taught mathematics"—His note book is now in possession of his descendants in Danbury.

and Arnold had reached Bethel, and were preparing to attack him. This was unexpected to him. He had thought to spend the Sabbath leisurely in Danbury. The word that came from Bethel radically changed his programme. At once all became bustle. The drunken sleepers were aroused to new life by the most available means, and a movement made toward immediate evacuation.

It was nearly one o'clock Sunday morning when Tryon got word of the Bethel gathering. Up to that hour there had been but three buildings destroyed by the British. As soon as the men were aroused and in place, excepting those detailed for picket, the work of destruction be-

gan. This was about two o'clock. In the next hour the buildings owned by the Tories were marked with a cross, done with a chunk of lime. The burning of Danbury then begun, the devastating fire lighting the skies as the evacuation took place.

This was one of the few engagements of any importance that took place on Connecticut soil, and as the entire expedition and its accompanying events, including the burning of the town and the battle on the following day, are to be made the subject of a subsequent article in this magazine it is briefly passed over here.

The only buildings left standing were the Episcopal church and the houses belonging to the Tories. One

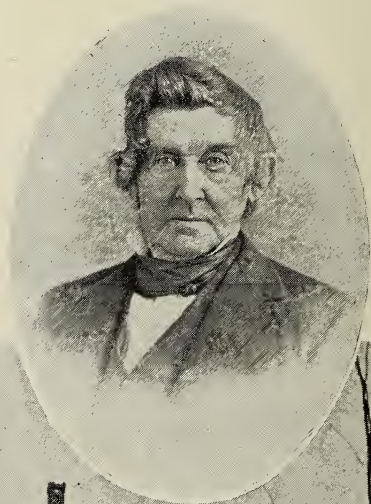


of these houses and the church have been historic landmarks for many years. The village was rebuilt before the close of the war. In 1784 Danbury was made a half-shire town, and a county court house and jail have been located here since. The old building that had answered the purpose of a courthouse since the beginning of the century, was recently removed and a large and handsome edifice of brick and stone erected on its site.

In 1790 Danbury's first newspaper was published. Its name was the *Farmer's Journal*. This was the only newspaper at the close of the eighteenth century and it is a curious fact that now at the close of the nineteenth century there is only one

newspaper in the town—the *Danbury News*, founded by James Montgomery Bailey, "The *Danbury News* Man," which, by the completeness of its service, has driven all competitors from the field and Danbury is probably the only city of its size in the country that has but one newspaper.

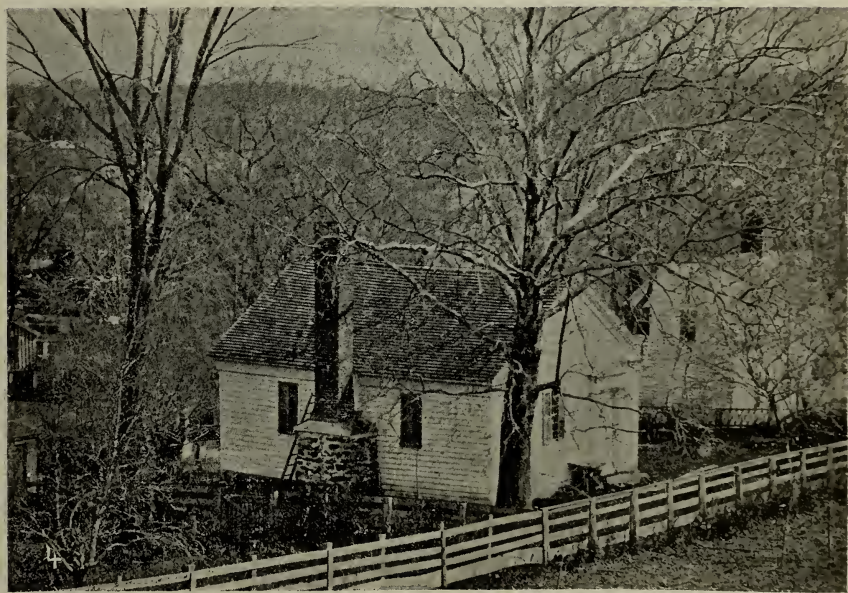
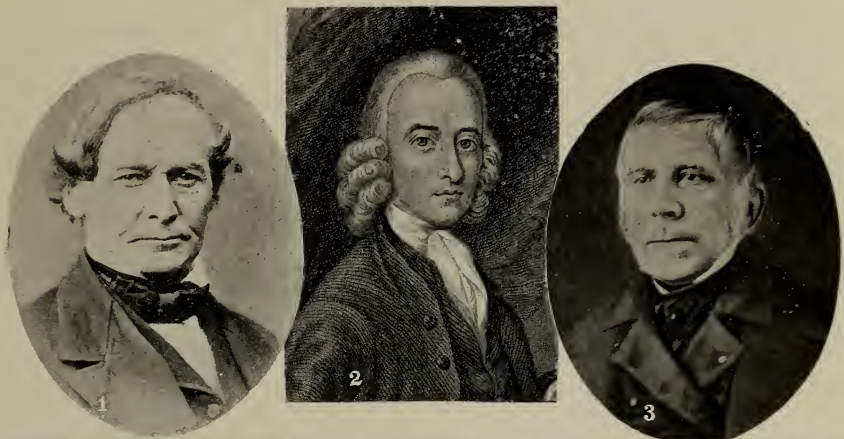
The population of the town in 1830 was about 4,000, and it was then the



DIBBLE HOMESTEAD

Built before the Revolution—Samuel Dibble was a miller and General Tryon dined on his puddings of Indian meal when the British invaded Danbury—Portrait is of the late Ira Dibble.





SANDEMANIAN CHURCH

Center of a religious sect in the United States in 1765.

JOHN KNAPP

REV. ROBERT SANDEMAN

NATHANIEL BISHOP

Leaders of the creed which has practically become extinct.

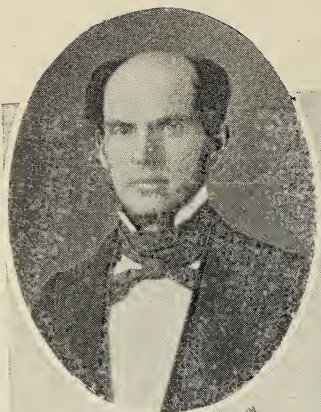
largest town in the county. In 1832 the borough of Danbury was created by the General Assembly. Under this form of local government Danbury remained until 1889 when it was made a city, and even at that time there were many who favored adherence to the old borough system

although the population had reached eighteen thousand.

Danbury acquired a nickname early in its history that has clung to it ever since. It was the name of "Bean-town." There are various theories advanced as to the origin of this title. One is that more beans



## A CONNECTICUT BATTLEFIELD



## TWO DANBURY POETS

Whose writings are in files of Danbury Times from 1840 to 1860—H. B. Wildman, James White Nichols, Ebenezer Nichols—Early last century types of architecture, Wildman Homestead, Nichols





STARR HOMESTEAD

In which resided a family prominent in the early Connecticut legislatures.

were raised in the village than in any other place in the State. Another is that the site of the town was bought from the Indians with a peck of beans. A third, and more interesting one, is that at a dance given in the barn of one of the early settlers the dancers tripped the light fantastic with such high-spirited zeal that they brought down upon their heads a shower of beans which had been spread upon loose boards over the rafters.

An amusing anecdote is related of Danbury's first Irishman, Peter O'Brien, who settled here about 1825. He sold a dog to Col. Elias Starr, one of the leading citizens of the vil-

lage. Col. Starr bought the dog for the purpose of chasing his neighbors' hogs which trespassed on his curtilage, but he soon found to his chagrin that the dog was blind in both eyes. He indignantly asked Peter why he had not told him the dog was blind.

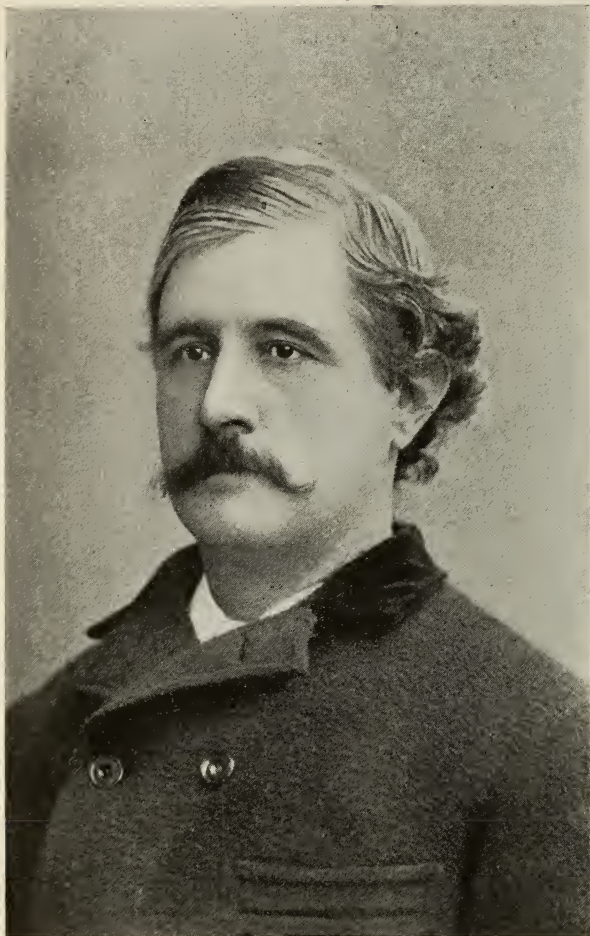
"Shure, I knowed ye'd find it aout," said Peter.

"You scoundrel, you said he would chase hogs, and he's as blind as a bat," reiterated the Colonel.

"Well, didn't I tell ye he would chase a hog as fur as he could see?—an', faith, he will."

In the early part of the century there occurred an event in Danbury that made it the Mecca of hundreds





*Sincerely Yours*

*J. W. Bailey*

Of world reputation as "The Danbury News Man" from whose posthumous notes and manuscripts the history of Danbury was compiled by Susan Benedict Hill.

of people from the western part of the State. A stranger who might have visited the village on that day would have thought that a circus was in town or a country fair was holding forth, except that it was in the early part of November, when the leaves had fallen from the trees and a touch of the approaching winter was in the air. All the morning farmers' teams had been coming in from the country and the eager faces of their occupants told that something unusual was to take place. The broad main street was lined on either side by rows of conveyances. Some of the arrivals had come the night before in their eagerness to be on time. The great event of interest was a hanging. The culprit was Amos Adams, who had taken the life of a human being and was to pay for it with his own. Two military companies in full uniform marched to the county jail and from there, with the prisoner in chains, marched to the Congregational church followed by the throngs. The church was filled to suffocation. The pastor preached a sermon draw-

ing an object lesson from the fate of the unfortunate Amos, who occupied a seat in the front row. Then the procession moved up West street, led by fife and drum, to the scaffold on "Gallows Hill." The ground about the gallows was black with sight-seers. Many of the more

venturesome had secured places of observation in the trees and some of the enterprising property owners offered reserved seats and refreshments. The cutting of the rope on which dangled the body of the

murderer was done by a sword, and then the show was over. All this to prove that we have not degenerated. It was one of the customs of the times. Now, a murderer can die in the peace and solitude of the early



NEW BUILDING OF THE DANBURY HIGH SCHOOL  
Now in course of construction—Ernest G. Southey, architect.



NEW FAIRFIELD COUNTY COURTHOUSE





DANBURY HOSPITAL

near its site that told the weary traveler the distance to New York or Hartford.

On March 1, 1852, the first train was run on the first railroad built to Danbury. This was the Danbury and Norwalk railroad, now the Danbury and Berkshire division of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. Its



BROADVIEW FARM—HOME FOR THE POOR

*Photo by Mary C. Boughton.*

morning hours within the walls of Wethersfield, without the aid of a drum corps and an assembled multitude.

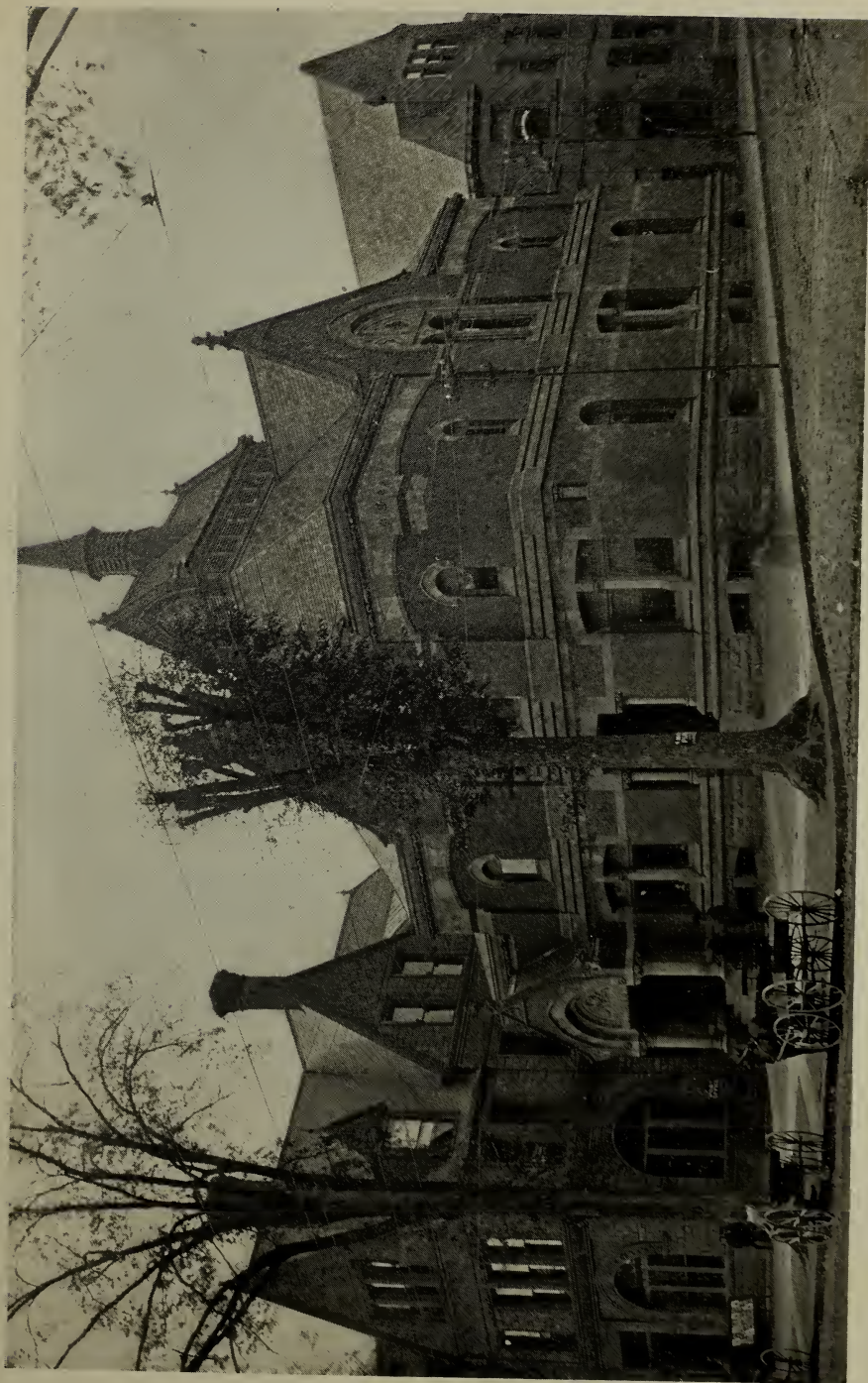
In the days of the stage coaches Danbury was the principal stopping place on the line between Hartford and New York, and it became quite famous for its taverns. One of these old taverns, the Meeker place, is standing on Main street, preserving much of its old-time appearance. The old Taylor house, at the foot of Main street, which was destroyed by fire a few years ago, was also a tavern, and the same old guide-stone remains



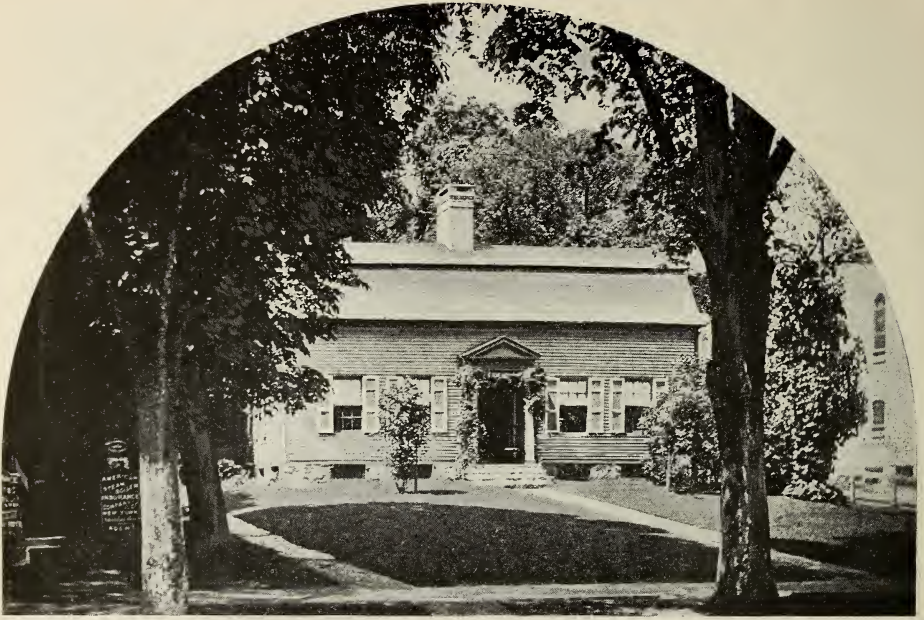
OLD WOOSTER HOUSE

On Wooster Square—Demolished about 1895.





DANBURY PUBLIC LIBRARY



THE IVES HOMESTEAD—OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD

first president was Eli T. Hoyt, who did much toward organizing the company and carrying the project through. Its treasurer was George W. Ives, and its secretary, Edgar S. Tweedy, both of Danbury. The board of directors comprised men who are prominent in the history of the town: Frederick S. Widman, L. P. Hoyt, William A. White and David P. Nichols.

The ecclesiastical history of Danbury is marked by the rise and decline of the Sandemanian church. This sect was an offshoot from the old Presbyterian church of Scotland. Its followers were first called Glassites after the Rev. John Glass, its founder, but later became known as Sandemanians, from the Rev. Robert Sandeman who reduced his opinions to a system and founded the church in this country. Sandeman came to

America from Scotland in 1764 and set up a church in Danbury. This was one of a few churches established on this side of the water. All these churches passed out of existence many years ago with the exception of the Danbury church, and that has now gone the way of the others. At one time the church had a large membership in Danbury, but gradually it dwindled down until a few years ago there were but three survivors who still continued to hold services, and now there are no followers of this faith in America. The little church, a plain one-story building, was provided with a large circular table around which the members gathered, each with a King James version of the Bible. As they felt individually disposed they read and commented on such passages as seemed interesting and instructive. In this service the





ST. PETER'S PAROCHIAL SCHOOL AND RECTORY

women took no part. Another feature of the form of worship was the weekly love-feast when the whole congregation dined together. It is a local tradition that at one of these love-feasts, when it was customary for the members to kiss one another at the close, a certain sister of the church refused to kiss the village blacksmith. This caused dissension and afterward the custom was abrogated. The chief cause of the decline of this sect was the introduction of divisions among them. The most prominent

party that branched off from the church was called the Osbornites, and another was called the Baptist Sandemanians which finally merged into the Christian church—the church of the Disciples.



FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

There are to-day in Danbury churches representing the following denominations: Congregational, Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, Roman Catholic, Christian Disciples, Universalist, German Lutheran, Advent Christian, and Swedish Christian. There are two Congregational churches, the First church being





METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH ON THE LEFT—CITY HALL ON THE RIGHT

one of the oldest in the State, having celebrated its two hundredth anniversary in 1896. The church edifice

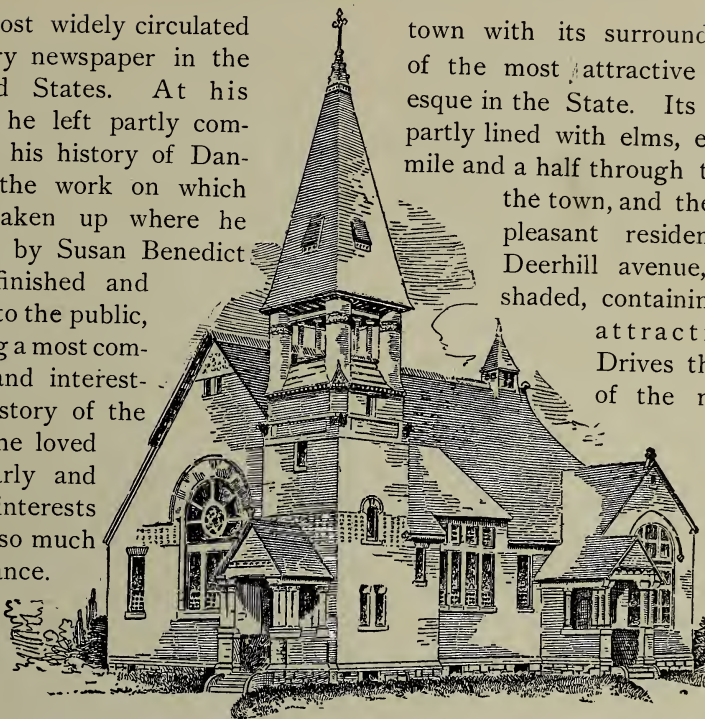


SECOND CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

is a good specimen of the old New England style of church architecture, its tapering spire standing like a tall sentinel over the other buildings of the town. St. Peter's, the Roman Catholic church, has a flourishing parish and owns valuable property including, besides the church, a substantial structure of stone, the parochial residence, and a school, and convent. During the last decade there have been five new church buildings erected in Danbury, adding much to the architectural beauty of the town.

James Montgomery Bailey, who was better known as the "*Danbury News Man*," had a humor so original and sparkling that he made his paper

the most widely circulated country newspaper in the United States. At his death he left partly completed his history of Danbury, the work on which was taken up where he left it by Susan Benedict Hill, finished and given to the public, making a most complete and interesting history of the town he loved so dearly and whose interests he did so much to advance.



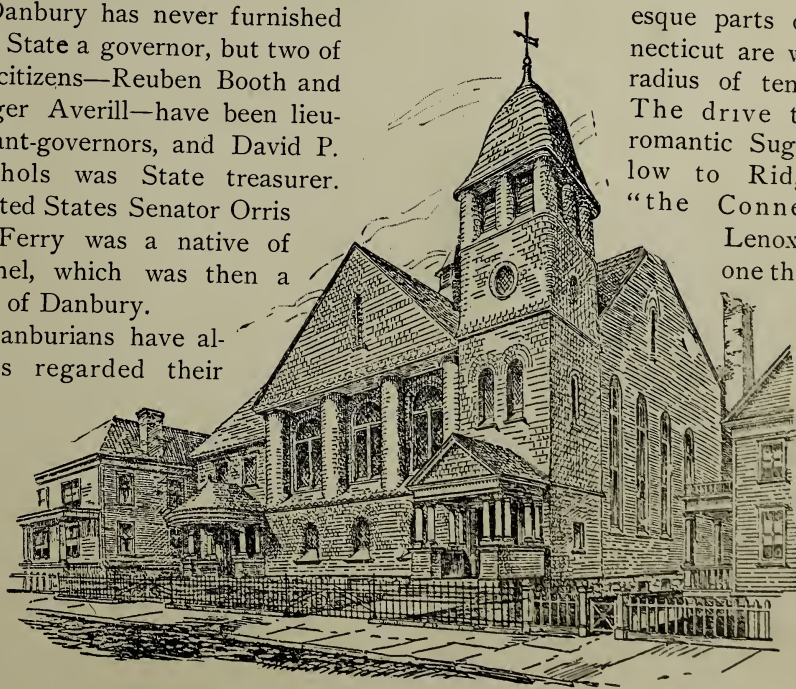
UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Danbury has never furnished the State a governor, but two of its citizens—Reuben Booth and Roger Averill—have been lieutenant-governors, and David P. Nichols was State treasurer. United States Senator Orris S. Ferry was a native of Bethel, which was then a part of Danbury.

Danburians have always regarded their

town with its surroundings as one of the most attractive and picturesque in the State. Its Main street, partly lined with elms, extends for a mile and a half through the center of the town, and there are many pleasant residential streets, Deerhill avenue, broad and shaded, containing the most attractive homes. Drives through some of the most pictur-

esque parts of Connecticut are within a radius of ten miles. The drive through romantic Sugar Hollow to Ridgefield, "the Connecticut Lenox," takes one through a



DISCIPLES CHURCH



most charming bit of scenery. Lake Kenoshia, a pretty little body of water three miles from the city, affords a pleasant spot for recreation and amusement during the summer, and Lake Waccabuc, Lake Warmaug, and the Putnam Memorial Camp-ground at Redding are not far distant. The links of the Danbury Golf Club on the crest of Deer Hill cover a pretty bit of undulating land in the most attractive part of the city, and the game grows in popularity chiefly on account of the beauty of the course. The links have become the center of the social life of the town during the spring, summer and autumn.

Wooster cemetery is a beautifully laid out burying-ground, made so largely through the efforts of its projectors, George W. Ives, Frederick S. Wildman and Edgar S. Tweedy, men who were closely identified with the development of the town. Near its entrance is the handsome shaft erected to the memory of General Wooster, the monument to the sol-



SOLDIERS MONUMENT

*Photo by Mary C. Boughton.*

diers and sailors who rest in unknown graves, and a pretty little chapel, a memorial to the three men under whose direction the cemetery was laid out.



BAPTIST CHURCH

The Danbury of to-day stands in marked contrast with the little New England village of half a century ago. Many of those who lived in the town before the Civil war have expressed the wish that it could have remained just as it was then with its quiet community life, centered about the church and school, and the feeling of close kinship that prevailed among the townspeople, and retaining, too, all the beauties that nature had bestowed upon the place. But growth was inevitable, and along with growth





ST. PETER'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

must come factories to take the place of orchards and meadowlands, business blocks to take the place of the well-kept lawns and quaint old residences, and gas and electricity to destroy one by one the stately elms and maples that lined the business part of the once quiet and peaceful Main street. As it was with every old town to which came growth and industry, Danbury was forced to change its character as a country village and take its place among the manufacturing cities of Connecticut—cities that have come from the same little settlement of colonial homes, followed the same paths, and left behind a history of two centuries.

This Connecticut battlefield in the American Revolution has become one of the most prosperous cities in the State. The entertaining story of its industrial progress is told in another article with a description of the Danbury fair, which is one of the largest of the kind in this country.

Danbury has commodious school buildings; a handsome library, the gift of the family of E. Moss White, erected in 1878. In 1893, through the generosity of Alexander M. White, the institution was opened as a free library.

Danbury's charities include the Danbury hospital, on a hill overlooking the city, and the home for destitute and homeless children. The almshouse, a substantial structure of brick and stone, is one of the finest buildings used for such purposes in New England.

There is a fire department commensurate with the needs of the city; a police force with a reputation for efficiency. Danbury is one of the few cities in the country that has adopted filtration beds for the disposal of sewerage. The streets are well lighted and paved and four reservoirs supply the city with water. A non-partisan board of apportionment and taxation does away with the time-honored town-meeting method of making appropriations and laying a tax.

And in closing this article which is intended to deal more fully with the historical, let us return a moment to beautiful Wooster Cemetery. Its magnificent grounds are not excelled



ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL CHURCH

by any burial place in Connecticut. Here are the rolling lands and the broad plateaux, the shaded drives and the crystal lake dotted with verdant islands, and still more sacred to us—the remains of our honored ancestors, the beginners, the builders of an influential city.

Awake ! Freeman awake ! Lo, the bright star of glory  
Is melting the shadows of oblivion's gloom ;  
The fame of our Wooster, so matchless in story,  
Is bidding us rouse like a voice from the tomb.  
His spirit hath gone, and his soul hath ascended,  
His form now lies low in the dust of the plain ;  
" He sleeps his last sleep and his battles are ended,  
No sound can awake him to glory again."

Oh, soldier immortal ! how brave was thy daring,  
No tyrant could bind thee, no slave could defy ;  
With the spirit of Washington, never despairing,  
Thy voice was for freedom—to conquer or die.  
" But never again will the loud cannon's rattle "  
Awake thee, to guard us from Tyranny's chain ;  
" Thou sleepest thy last sleep, thou hast fought thy last battle,  
No sound can awake thee to glory again."

Thou hast left us a name in a chivalric nation,  
Which Freedom forever will guard in her might ;  
A star in the midst of a bright constellation,  
Which empires in infancy hail with delight.  
Thou hast gone to thy rest, and thy fame hath ascended,  
No slave can oppress thee with tyranny's reign ;  
" Thou sleepest thy last sleep, all thy battles are ended,  
No sound can awake thee to glory again."

Ode by H. B. Wildman ; sung at the dedication of the Wooster Monument, April 27, 1854.

Many of the illustrations used in this article are from the "History of Danbury, 1684-1806;" notes and manuscript left by James Montgomery Bailey, and compiled with additions by Susan Benedict Hill. By the permission and courtesy of Mr. A. N. Wildman for the Danbury Relief Society they are here reproduced.—Editor.



DEER HILL AVENUE, DANBURY

Photo by Mary C. Boughton.



# THE LEGENDS OF MACHIMOODUS

ROMANCE OF EARLY CONNECTICUT—TALES  
OF THE WITCHWOODS AND DRAGON'S ROCK—  
EARLY TRADITIONS FROM EAST HADDAM

BY

W. HARRY CLEMONS

(OF THE WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY LIBRARY)

Mr. Clemons was born in Western Pennsylvania, but when five years old came to Hartford with his parents. He attended the Hartford schools, and was graduated from the High School in 1897 as class orator and Latin salutatorian. He attended Wesleyan University, taking the degree of B. A. in June of 1902. While an undergraduate he was an editor of the Wesleyan Literary Monthly, and among other scholastic prizes won the Camp Prize in English Literature and the Harrington Prize in History. He is now connected with the Wesleyan University Library and is pursuing graduate studies at the college. He has written a little verse, a "Song of Action," published in THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.—Editor.

IT is no new truth to "philosophers of human nature" that a person who is not burdened with a "past," is nevertheless liable to feel the taunts of those who are less fortunate—who are themselves envious of him. This applies to nations also, as well as to individuals. Foreigners who are plunged into our maze of modern improvements commonly temper their admiration with something of polite pity for our lack of those ivy-grown, age-tinted ruins of the fatherland, where, instead of a notice that John Smith has done the plumbing within, an immaterial essence of antiquity and mystery hangs about the casement. We are very much alive and our strenuous character has achieved wonders, but—we have no past. Now, this criticism is not without its effect upon some of us. We become eager to search out and cherish what legends and memorials

of age we may have—not gaining thereby a proof of gray hairs, perhaps, but at least an indication of the "quatre poils." We have, to be sure, no Golden Age like the Swiss; when the Alps were green to the tops and afforded such pasture that the great herds of huge cows were commonly milked into ponds, from which the cream was skimmed off by boatmen; when cheeses were used for quoits, and faucets had to be inserted in the grapes to draw off the juice; and when good-natured giants were as thick as mountain peaks. But we do cling tenaciously to our buried treasures and our Sleepy Hollows, and are inclined to wrath when George and his hatchet are touched by the Higher Criticism.

It is, therefore, with no little satisfaction that we find in a township of our early Connecticut a rich mine of legends. East Haddam has, indeed,



other claims to an antiquarian interest; it is the proud possessor of one of the Nathan Hale school-houses, and it boasts a church bell 1,100 years old. But above all, it has been the haunt of a host of superstitions and mysteries of weird tales and fantastic legends. These give interest to the region still. To the wondering visitor is pointed out the Devil's Hop Yard, Kettle Hill, the stone image at "the Neck," and the cave on Mount Tom. And with the suggestive names that are still heard there—the Giant's Chair, Witch Woods, Witch Meadows, Dragon's Rock, and the Devil's Footprint—one is brought into the very atmosphere of the uncanny and verily feels that

"Undefined and sudden thrill  
That makes the heart a moment still."

The tales which we find connected with these names are very characteristic of the Puritans in the New World. For the legend is commonly colored by one or two local influences. Of course, the natural surroundings have a potent effect; furthermore, we may find in the traditions of a people a clue to their own character. We read an expression of the latter truth in Mark Twain's saying: "Let me make the superstitions of a country and I care not who makes its laws or its songs either." Now, the adjective most used in describing our Puritan fathers is "stern." They were not apt to accept light explanations of remarkable occurrences. Their humor was heavy-weight—to be spelled with a "u," doubtless. They still nailed horseshoes to doorposts and hung crape on beehives in good faith. But

it seems they had not the poetic fancy which could imagine a Robin Good-fellow,

"He;  
That frights the maidens of the vil-  
lagers,  
Skims milk; and sometimes labours  
in the quern,  
And bootless makes the breathless  
housewife churn,  
And sometime makes the drink to  
bear no barm;  
Misleads night-wanderers, laughing  
at their harm."

Such a conception was likely to be too trivial for their minds. It was much easier for them to see Satan himself in the inexplicable. Did a horse fall lame seemingly without cause, or was a sudden pain felt in the small of the back—what could be a more direct reminder of satanic agency. It was a very *aurea aetas* for the quack who could blame all that lay beyond his simple healing powers to the influence of witchcraft.

As to the effect of natural surroundings only a word need be said here. The fountains of Helicon, the waters of Lake Lemn, and the mysteries of the Black Forest have all thrown their local color over their legends. And it is not to be wondered that whatever the early settlers brought with them of belief in the supernatural found new incentive in this vast and unknown land, whose dark forests were filled with flitting forms of Indians and wild beasts by day, and with weird voices and shadowy devils by night. We shall see that this influence was especially po-

tent in the region about East Haddam.

This region had at first only a handful of settlers. But among this handful there were, of course, certain old dames upon whose youthful beauty time had left sere traces and to these unfortunates many a wild deed was ascribed. Puck himself could have taken no more pleasure in his innocent tricks than did these old hags in screaming down chimneys, bewitching trees and cattle, sticking pins into children, and leering through window-panes as they sailed by on their broomstick steeds. The young farmers of this district were exemplary in spending their evenings at their own firesides; but this commendable trait appears to have been due not so much to sound moral training as to fear. For, if they came home late at night, were they not liable to find Goody So-and-So awaiting them on their doorstep? Before dusk her red hood and tottering form were rarely to be seen. But after dark—few there were who cared to get a second glimpse of that weazened face crackling into a blood-curdling grin, while the two yellow fangs protruded hideously from her jaws.

Lectures and ducking were the conventional measures of reform used with these dames. But in an account preserved by Mr. C. M. Skinner, we find how one of the Haddam witches met a worse fate. The story is that a farmer, Blakesley, by name, went hunting one day. The country was then well stocked with partridge and quail, and Blakesley was a good shot. But while tramping through

some meadows he started a bird which appeared about as unlike his customary game as could be imagined. It was shaggy and ungainly in form; it had blue feathers and a long neck; and its claws resembled nothing so much as scrawny human hands. Blakesley fired, but he was evidently bewitched (the old spelling of scared), and his previously unerring rifle sounded three times in vain. Meanwhile the bird circled about his head, answering each shot with a shrill mocking cry. Finally it alighted on the topmost branch of a dead tree. Now the farmer's training in witch-craft lore bore fruit. He hastened to rip off two silver buttons from his coat, and, muttering a charm, to ram them home on the powder. The bird, meantime, looked on the proceedings with interest. Then suddenly it seemed to comprehend his purpose, and with a wild scream of terror it struggled to rise from the limb. But Blakesley was too quick for it. For the fourth time the long rifle belched forth its charge, and this time when the smoke blew away the bird could be seen gasping on its right side beneath the tree. The silver buttons had pierced it. A short time afterwards, as was later ascertained, an old woman was found in her cabin five miles distant lying beside her spinning wheel on her right side—dead.

About a mile beyond Millington is Chapman's Falls. There is the Devil's Hop Yard. Even to-day one can understand why the former inhabitants described this spot with bated breath. There was something baneful and depressive about the very at-

mosphere. The scenery was indeed wild and beautiful; but a number of circular pot-holes in the rock gave true evidence of deeds wilder than the scenery. It was the meeting place of the witches. Nearby was a massive oak which had never borne leaves or acorns since one of the witches, in the guise of a crow, had perched in its top, turned to the four points of the compass, and then flapped slowly away. No actual encounter with the witches at that place is recorded. But the settlers, gathered at evening about their firesides, would recount how on stormy nights the old hags were wont to congregate there and cast spells and mumble incantations as they stirred their potions in the holes. They said that His Satanic Majesty himself would sometimes attend these meetings, a lurid glow from his body lighting up the dismal scene. His customary seat was at the very edge of the precipice where, with tail laid over his shoulder as a scepter, he would majestically direct the exercises.

But there were much more than the usual causes to develop the superstitious nature of the people of this township. Here indeed were lonely forests and wild beasts and Indians in plenty. But in addition, the people often heard frightful cracklings and rumblings, seeming to come from the very bowels of the earth. About this there appears to have been something more than mere imagination. Even of late years this region has been notorious for such disturbances. They are usually local, but sometimes are violent enough to be heard and felt to a distance. The

slight earthquakes which occurred along the Connecticut valley in the spring of 1899 were a late example. To the early inhabitants these shocks seemed to center about and to emanate from Mount Tom, a hill rising near the confluence of the little Salmon and Moodus Rivers. They were likened at various times to slow thunder, to a roaring in the air, to the breaking of rocks, to the rattle of musketry, and to the roar of cannon. A man who happened to be on this hill during one of the "noises" described the sound as like that of rocks falling into immense caverns beneath his feet, and bounding and rebounding as they fell.

The Indians, whom the colonists found occupying this district, were famous among all the Connecticut clans for their peculiar devotion to sacrifices and religious ceremonies, and these noises were the cause. For the aborigines thought that Hobbo-mocko, the Spirit of Evil, had his special place of residence here, and that it was he who was speaking to them thus out of the earth. The name which they gave to the place—Machi Moodus, Place of Noises—is still retained in Moodus village. Moodus River, and the "Moodus Noises."

But the colonists, of course, could not agree on such an explanation as this. Among them there was great uncertainty concerning these strange occurrences. Very naturally some of the settlers ascribed the mysteries to witchcraft. Under Mount Tom, they said, was a cave lighted by a great carbuncle fastened to the roof. To this place the Haddam witches,



who were skilled in black magic, came from their meeting place at the Hop Yard to visit the Moodus witches, who practiced white magic. In these meetings there was much rivalry in feats of sorcery, and emulation often led to fights. Now, a witch fight is something fearful. We may get some slight idea from the midnight encounters of witchdom's favorite animal. But the real thing seems to have been a time-condensed essence of

"Eternal anarchy amidst the noise  
Of endless wars."

The devil was in the habit of attending these meetings, as referee, perhaps, and when he grew weary of the competitions in the mystic art, or the fight became too violent even for His Satanic Majesty, he would raise his scepter and suddenly the cave would be plunged in darkness. Then forth into the air rushed the witches with shrieks of baffled rage, and deafening peals of thunder reverberated through the hills.

In comparison with this belief is a letter written by the first pastor of the First Congregational Church in East Haddam, the Reverend Stephen Hosmer. The letter is addressed to a Mr. Prince, of Boston, and bears the date of August 13th, 1729. In it we read:

"As to the earthquakes I have something considerable and awful to tell you. Earthquakes have been here (and no where but in this precinct, as can be discerned; that is, they seem to have their center, rise, and origin among us), as has been

observed for more than thirty years. I have been informed that in this place, before the English settlements, there were great numbers of Indian inhabitants, and that it was a place of extraordinary Indian Powows, or, in short, that it was a place where the Indians drove a prodigious trade at worshipping the devil. Also I was informed that, many years past, an old Indian was asked, what was the reason of the noises in this place? To which he replied, that the Indian's God was very angry because Englishman's God was come here.

"Now, whether there be anything diabolical in these things I know not; but this I know, that God Almighty is to be seen and trembled at, in what has often been heard among us. Whether it be fire or air distressed in the subterraneous caverns of the earth cannot be known; for there is no eruption, no explosion perceptible, but by sounds and tremors which sometimes are very fearful and dreadful. I have myself heard eight or ten sounds successively, and imitating small arms, in the space of five minutes. I have, I suppose, heard several hundreds of them within twenty years; some more and some less terrible. Sometimes we have heard them almost every day, and great numbers of them in the space of a year. Oftentimes I have observed them to be coming down from the north, imitating slow thunder, until the sound came near or right under, and then there seemed to be a breaking like the noise of a cannon shot, or severe thunder, which shakes the houses and all that

is in them. They have in a manner ceased since the great earthquake. As I remember, there have been but two heard since that time, and those but moderate."

We seem to have no other record of the "great earthquake" mentioned by the Rev. Mr. Hosmer. But in a letter written to the historian, Trumbull, about 1810, there is an indication that the "noises" refused to stay quiet, and that they culminated in another great shock in 1791. This later account runs as follows:\*

"The awful noises, of which Mr. Hosmer gave an account in his historical minutes, and concerning which you desire further information, continue to the present time. The effects they produce are various, as the intermediate degrees between the roar of a cannon and the noise of a pistol. The concussions of the earth, made at the same time, are as much diversified as the sounds in the air. The shock they give to a dwelling house is the same as the falling of logs on the floor. The smaller shocks produced no emotions of terror or fear in the minds of the inhabitants. They are spoken of as usual occurrences, and are called "Moodus Noises." But when they are so violent as to be felt in the adjacent towns, they are called earthquakes. During my residence here, which has been almost thirty-six years, I have invariably observed, after some of the most violent of these shocks, that an account has been published in the newspapers of a small shock of an earthquake at New London and Hartford. Nor do I believe in all that period that

there has been any account published of an earthquake in Connecticut, which was not far more violent here than in any other place. By recurring to the newspapers you will find that an earthquake was noticed on the 18th of May, 1891, about 10 o'clock, P. M. It was perceived as far distant as Boston and New York. A few minutes after there was another shock, which was perceptible at the distance of seventy miles. Here at that time the concussions of the earth and the roaring of the atmosphere were most tremendous. Consternation and dread filled every house. Many chimneys were untopped and walls thrown down. It was a night much to be remembered; for, besides the two shocks, which were noticed at a distance, during the night there was here a succession of shocks to the number of twenty, perhaps thirty: The effects of which, like all others, decreased in every direction in proportion to the distances. The next day stones of several tons weight were found removed from their places; and apertures in the earth and fissures in immovable rocks ascertained the places where the explosions were made. Since that time the noises and shocks have been less frequent than before; though not a year passeth over us, but some of them are perceptible."

Apertures and fissures, as described by the writer of this letter, can still be seen in a ridge extending away from Mount Tom and in the direction of Moodus village. Among them is a cave which is said to have extended once to a great distance into the earth. But it could be ex-

plored only to a certain point—for beyond that one's light was invariably extinguished. At Haddam Neck there is reported to be a hole in the river bed where no one has been known to touch bottom, and some have supposed that this was the outlet to the cave.

This supposition is akin to some of the explanations that have been advanced for these phenomena. We have already found several of these, and we shall meet with still more. For instance, it has been thought that there was a passage from a cave in Mount Tom (probably identical with the one mentioned above, and also with the witches' cave) to the Sound, and that the noises were produced by "certain delicate combinations of wind and tide." Others have held that peculiar mineral or chemical combinations were the cause of the shocks, or, as Mr. Hosmer suggests, that there was "fire or air distressed in the subterraneous caverns of the earth," which reminds one of Hotspur's earthquake theory: That

"The teeming earth  
Is with a kind of colic pinch'd and  
vex'd."

The real explanation is probably more simple. Some of the noises may be due to very natural causes. The rumble of a heavy wagon over a wooden bridge occurring contemporaneously with a "state of mind," might produce a very effective "shock." But others are doubtless real; and are a sort of "pop" earthquake caused by the unsettled condition of the underlying strata.†

It is not strange, therefore, that we find the environment influencing the early legends of East Haddam. Indeed, the fame of these unaccountable disturbances spread throughout the country, and many travelers came to visit this strange region and, perchance, to hear the noises themselves. But still the puzzle remained unsolved. One day, however, a queer old gentleman appeared among the settlers, and in a short time his peculiar questions and actions had aroused the hope that the mystery was at last to be revealed. This strange being's name was said to be Doctor Steel, of Great Britain, and rumor was soon repeating his belief that there was a large jewel—perhaps the witches' carbuncle—embedded in Mount Tom, and that this was in some mystical way causing the noises. To prove his theory—and to enrich himself—he resolved to rob the hill of its treasure. Soon after his fell purpose became known the old man disappeared. Shortly, however, an unused blacksmith shop, standing in a lonely place "on the hill north-west of the Atlantic Duck Mill," was observed to have some habitant. But prying eyes were baffled; the door was firmly fastened, and every window, crack, and knot-hole was closed to the light. Through the day all was quiet and undisturbed as of yore. But at night the noise of clanging hammers rose on the still air, bright showers of sparks shot from the chimney, and powerful odors were the freighting of every passing breeze. For weeks the wizard labored on. Little by lit-



tle the preparations were completed. Then at last, one eventful evening, the watchers down by the roadside below saw the old doctor, clad in strange robes, steal silently from the shop and proceed toward Mount Tom. As they looked their eyes caught the glimmer of a faint light moving slowly before him. Up the sides of Mount Tom it crept, until it reached the topmost rock. There it rested. Now the magician set to work with pick and shovel. Long he pried at the stone and many, doubtless, were his whispered charms and incantations. Then suddenly the rock turned, and from the deep hole beneath streamed forth the blaze of the carbuncle, piercing the midnight sky and dyeing the stars a blood red. Loud roared the noises then. The hills shook, huge boulders crashed down the sides, and the air was filled with shrieks and groans. The watchers waited no longer, but fled for their lives, and the despoiler was left to do his fearful deed alone.

The next morning man and treasure had disappeared. 'Tis said he escaped down the Connecticut and soon was on a homeward bound vessel. But his was a Cadmean victory. For the jewel bore with it an evil fate, and the ship and all on board were lost. According to the legend, however, the carbuncle did not perish, but for years would terrify sail-

ors as its direful rays shot up through the waves of mid-ocean.

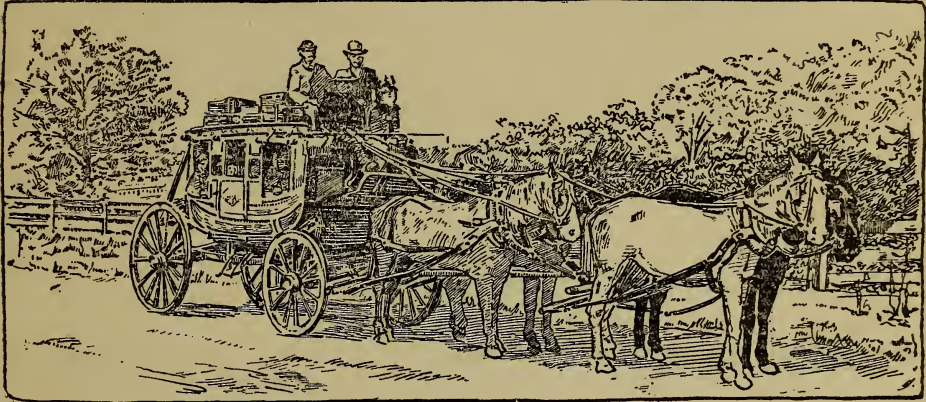
Strangely enough the noises seem to have ceased for a time after this. Peace and quiet reigned among the people of East Haddam, and the fear of diabolical workings became a memory. But after years had passed strange rumblings again began to smite their ears. And as they paused in wonder at the sound it was whispered about that superhuman powers were once more at work—that the hill was giving birth to another beautiful stone.

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\*NOTE.—Both of these letters can be found in Trumbull's History. The author of the second is described by Trumbull as "a worthy gentleman," but no name is given. It has been conjectured that he was the Reverend Elijah Parsons.

†NOTE.—Professor William North Rice, the geologist, of Wesleyan University, pointed out to the writer an interesting parallel to the "Moodus Noises" in a letter of Charles Kingsley, written from Pau, in 1864. Kingsley describes "a dear little sucking earthquake" which went off "under his bed" one night. "It shook the whole house and village, but no one minded. They said they had lots of young earthquakes there, but they went off before they had time to grow. Lucky for the place."

# HISTORIC TAVERNS IN NEW ENGLAND



WHERE GENERAL WASHINGTON WAS ENTERTAINED ON  
HIS LAST VISIT TO NEW ENGLAND IN 1789—WHERE  
TALLEYRAND AND LOUIS PHILLIPE WERE GUESTS

BY

THOMAS MORGAN PRENTICE

Dr. Samuel Johnson, in writing of "Ye Olde Cheshire Chase Tavern near ye Flete Prison, an Eating House for Godly Fare," said, "There is nothing which has yet been contrived by man in which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern." It was here that Goldsmith and Pope, Garrick, Dickens, Thackeray, Hawthorne and Voltaire gathered, and gossiping over the news of the times, let fall many of the epigrams which are to-day an important part of our literature. Mr. Prentice has made a long study of the Historic Taverns of New England which he presents in the following article. He has contributed much valuable material on historical subjects, his article on "Historic Churches" having been published in Harper's Weekly, and many of his other writings appearing in The Churchman, New York Times, New York Herald, New York Sun and other publications. Mr. Prentice is a resident of New Haven. In THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE during this year will appear an article of marked interest, entitled "Colonial Taverns of Connecticut," written by Mary Seabury Starr.—Editor.

"STAGE is ready, gentlemen," calls the driver, and taking a last look at the ruddy fire, he buttons up his great coat preparatory to mounting to his seat on the lumbering stage. The last bandbox and fuzzy trunk are strapped on the rack, the passengers are buttoned in, and with a lash of

the whip the sleigh glides noiselessly over the unbroken snow. This was a familiar scene at a New England tavern tap-room before the days of railroads and palatial caravansaries. A glance backward is not without interest, and the period when the well filled coach drew up before a spacious porch, with its creaking sign, and the



WADSWORTH INN, THREE MILES FROM HARTFORD, ON OLD ALBANY TURNPIKE—  
ONE OF TWENTY-ONE TAVERNS WITHIN DISTANCE OF TWENTY  
MILES, AND ENJOYED AN ARISTOCRATIC PATRONAGE

portly landlord welcomed each guest with a vigorous handshake, makes an attractive chapter in New England history. While taverns, so called, were located on all the well traveled post-roads of the country; in New England alone were to be found the unique features which made the taverns a factor in the social, as well as political life of the time; and the ideal landlord—a master of flip, toddy or punch; a picturesque character in early Colonial days. A visit to one of these old taverns, of which many good specimens remain in New England, is sure to be of interest, and, as one wanders over the hard oak boards, once white, smooth and well “sanded;” gazes at the low studded rooms, with great beams overhead; stands at the wooden portcullis over which Medford or West India rum was sipped by many famous dignitaries, what a flood of recollections is recalled.

In early New England days the tavern was always located at a central point, usually near the meeting house, and as fires, unless in the little footstoves of the period, were unknown in the churches, the cavernous fireplace of the tavern, on which huge logs crackled, was an attractive place after “meeting.” The tavern keeper enjoyed the right to sell liquor, and it must be remembered that in the early days of New England, all classes indulged in the practice of drinking; in moderation to be sure, but as often as occasion demanded.

A brew house was a common annex at the homesteads of early days in the colonies, and at a far later period New England rum was almost as common as cider.

The earlier taverns—those of the seventeenth century—were not the comfortable institutions of a later period. There were few travelers, and the important feature of the inn





COLLIN'S TAVERN—IN COACHING DAYS A FAMOUS INN AT NAUGATUCK,  
ON THE ROAD BETWEEN NEW HAVEN AND LITCHFIELD

was the tap-room. In the inventories of some of these early taverns, quart pots, pint pots, gill pots, beere boules, glass bottles and tankards, were conspicuous, rather than bedroom furniture.

It was not until the period of the stage-coach, about the middle of the eighteenth century, that the spacious and comfortable hostelries, which became a feature of New England life, made their appearance. The tavern of the eighteenth century was a club which welcomed all comers.

One of the first line of coaches ran between Boston and Portsmouth; this was followed by others to Providence, which became a regular post-route about 1710. Over it the mail stage went twice a week through Stonington, New London, Guilford and New Haven to New York. Another early thoroughfare was out of Boston through the towns of Middlesex county. Over this road many famous men have passed; among them Wadsworth and Brocklebrank, on their way to save Sudbury from the Indians. In time, as the post-routes

were extended, the tavern with its creaking sign became a familiar object. As a rule they were roomy structures, the main room containing a huge fire place, being the center of attraction. The landlord's name was conspicuous over the door, or on the sign, and he welcomed each visitor with an expansive smile and a hearty grip of the hand, while in stentorian tones he would order the black hostler to care for your team or saddle bags. In the big room, before the blazing fire of logs, which cast its shadows over a well polished floor, many interesting types would gather; the upcountry farmer in homespun from Medford looms, the prosperous merchant in broadcloth and expansive shirt front; perhaps a cattle drover in hip boots, whip in hand, the country parson, tall and lank and the rural politician, wearing a tile hat and stiff black stock. These, together with a motley crowd of hangers on, anxious for the latest news, well filled the common room. On the oaken sideboard was a large bowl of well brewed punch, smoking hot.

Favorite drinks were a mug of cider warmed before the fire; strong beer, rum, brandy, ale, claret, madeira, port, sherry, toddy, sangaree, sillebut and a variety of odd mixtures.

Certain taverns were famous for special drinks, such as Brigham's tavern at Westborough, for "mulled wine," and May's tavern at Canton for its "flip." The Barrington, R. I., tavern served a concoction of beer with a beaten egg, which was stirred with a "flip" iron, after which a dash of rum was added. This attained popularity under the name of "battered flip." Cider was a popular drink, and egg cider, mulled cider, and cider royal, were famous.

The menu was plain, but appetizing. Roastbeef cooked on a turnspit was a standby, chickens were plenty, likewise fresh vegetables from the tavern garden, while baked beans, warm brown bread, turkey, succotash, tallman sweetings, spare rib of pork, rye cakes, doughnuts, pumpkin cake, apple dumplings, with potato crusts and pandowdy, tempted the hungry traveler. Ale, home brewed, cider and fine black tea were poured from pewter flagons. The water, clear and sparkling, was drawn from an ancient well by a "sweep," just before the meal. At supper, hot ginger bread was a prime favorite. After supper more green wood was heaped on the fire, which hissed and sputtered as the smoke ascended the huge chimney throat; the bowl of extra-brew was renewed, and the guests filled long clay pipes for an evening of gossip and adventure.

During the evening politics were discussed, and the gossips' tongues

wagged industriously. As the result of flip and the roaring fire, the guest became drowsy and a pretty maid, candle in hand, would escort him to his chamber, where, if the night was cold, a warming pan would be passed over the sheets and he was left to the consolation of a feather bed and patchwork quilts. Tradition has it that these tavern waiting maids were not averse to a kiss as the fee, and that this was frequently bestowed upon pouting lips. If the tavern was crowded the traveler slept before the open fire, rolled up in a buffalo robe, ready for an early stage in the morning, while the great logs in the black fireplace became white ashes.

Up in the spacious attic of the inn was a collection of old spinning wheels, looms, carding machines, quilting frames and antique furniture. Scattered about the floor were golden pumpkins and crooked-neck squashes, while from the bare rafters overhead, lined with wasp nests and cobwebs, hung strings of fragrant herbs; mother-wort, pennyroyal and everlasting; dried apples and peppers. Around the main room well flavored with the odor of old Santa Cruz, were big, comfortable chairs, red settees, chests and stools, and by the fireplace hung the "flip" iron, or loggerhead. This was a necessary adjunct in the days when "flip" was popular, and gave to that beverage the necessary flavor. This was served in large glasses without handles. Flip was the most popular drink in the palmy days of New England taverns. Its praises have been sung by many embryo poets, the following

found on the fly leaf of an old account book, being a sample:

"Perhaps 'tis home-brewed ale you like,  
Or rum or bounce delight to sip.  
But these ne'er touch the spot, nor quite  
Impart the bliss of loggerhead flip."

|                           | s. | d. |
|---------------------------|----|----|
| To 1 dinner 9d            |    |    |
| To bread & cheese 6d      | 1  | 3  |
| To 2 mugs cider 1½d       |    |    |
| To 1 gill W Rum 4         |    | 5½ |
| To breakfast & dinner 1s. |    |    |
| 3d To one bowl Toddy 9d   | 2  |    |
| To lodging you and wife   |    | 6  |



TAYLOR'S TAVERN IN DANBURY—ERECTED 1777—STAGE ROUTE TO  
HARTFORD WAS DISTANCE OF SIXTY-SEVEN MILES—  
TO NEW YORK SIXTY-EIGHT MILES

Near the bar was a slanting desk with a lid, on which stood an ink horn; quill pens and sand box. In this desk was the account book of the tavern, and a pretty good estimate of the quantity of rum which the village squires drank, can be formed by a perusal of one of these old volumes. The following gives an idea of the cost to a man and his wife at a tavern a century ago, being a copy of the bill rendered John Tripp and wife on May 11, 1776, as given by Mr. Field:

|                          |    |     |
|--------------------------|----|-----|
| To 1½ bowl toddy 1s.     | 1½ |     |
| To ½ mug cider 1½        | 1  | 3   |
| To lodg self & wife 6d   |    |     |
| To 1 gil Brandy 5½d      |    | 11½ |
| To breakfast 9½d mug cy- |    |     |
| der 1½                   |    | 11  |
| To ½ bowl toddy 4½d      |    |     |
| Dinner 8d                | 7  | 6   |
| To ¼ bowl Toddy 4½d      |    |     |
| To ½ mug cyder 1½        |    | 6   |
| To supper                |    | 6   |

Magistrates, town councils and ministers, were regularly enter-



tained, and charges against them for liquid refreshment, were frequent in these old account books.

Handbills telling of an auction in the village, or offering rewards for the apprehension of a thief, were tacked to the walls; and here also was displayed a time card of the daily mail coach, of which the following is a sample:

#### BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE STAGE.

"The subscriber informs his friends and the Public, that he for the more rapid conveyance of the Mail Stage Carriage, genteel, and easy, has good horses, and experienced, careful drivers. They will start from Boston and Providence, and continue to run three times each week until the first of November. Will leave Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrive at Providence the same days at 2 o'clock P. M. They will leave Providence Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrive at Boston the same days at 2 o'clock P. M.

The price for each passenger will be nine shillings only, and less, if any other person will carry them for that sum, Twenty pounds of baggage gratis.

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Ladies and Gentlemen, who wish to take passage in this Stage, will please to apply for seats, at the house of the Subscriber in Dock Square, at Col. Colmans, or Mrs Grays State street, as the Stage will set out from each of those places; books are there kept for entering passengers' names. The Stage will start from Cogges-

halls Tavern in Providence, formerly kept by Knight Dexter Esq."

Thomas Beals.

Boston June 15 1793

The progress of the mail coach along the highway, was eagerly watched by the farmer in the field, who paused in his hoeing until the coach was lost to sight; while at every farm house faces at the little window panes greeted the traveler.

The old mail coaches were clumsy vehicles, hung on thoroughbraces, which lurched over a rough road like a ship in a seaway. They contained three seats with leather cushions. Behind the middle seat was a broad leather strap to support the backs of passengers.

In winter the stages were on runners. Curtains were closely buttoned at the sides and big buffalo robes and a liberal supply of straw contributed some degree of comfort.

When the coach stopped to change horses the passengers would alight to warm themselves, the men in the tap-room, and the ladies in the parlor.

Small wonder that the traveler was glad to exchange the discomfort of the coach, for a big arm-chair and long clay pipe before the mimic conflagration at the inn.

The stage driver was an important individual, popular with travelers and as a rule a good natured and accomplished fellow. In return he was frequently invited to imbibe at the different taverns, though to his credit be it said, rarely with disastrous results. In winter he was attired in a fur or buffalo skin coat, a red com-

forter and fur cap with ear protectors. Homespun clothing and leather or fur gloves completed the costume and made the driver a picturesque figure at the taverns.

For many years distances were reckoned from tavern to tavern, and mile stones were regularly met with on all the roads. Many of these remain, one of these in Stratford,

"whoas!" The ladies were assisted from the clumsy vehicles, trunks and bandboxes were unloaded from the rack, and the new arrivals would hang their wigs and broad-flapped coat on a wooden peg and draw up before the log fire, surrounded by a group of townsmen, eager for the latest news. Packages were delivered anxious recipients, and during the



BUCKMAN TAVERN—WHERE CAPTAIN PARKER'S COMPANY GATHERED TO  
MEET BRITISH TROOPS UNDER GENERAL GAGE IN 1775—BRITISH  
BULLETS CAN STILL BE SEEN IN CLAPBOARDS

Conn., on the post-road marked "20 Mls. to N. H.," was set out by Benjamin Franklyn, when Postmaster General.

The arrival of the stage coach was a time of excitement at the tavern. The bugle call would be heard from afar down the road, and this was the signal for the loungers to bestir themselves and gather on the porch as the coach drew up with vehement

half hour after the arrival of the coach the bar did a brisk business in toddy and flip. If the tavern happened to be a "change station" the hostlers were busy with the relay, and soon the coach rattled down the road and the tavern resumed its accustomed routine. There was an atmosphere of delightful ease about these old taverns in contrast to the attractions of a modern hotel. On a

winter's night the big common room was a cheery place and it was a positive delight to hear the flames crackle up the huge chimney, while outside the wind howled drearily and the snow piled up in huge drifts before the tavern door. During heavy storms the taverns would be cut off from communication for days at a time, but there was plenty to eat and drink, and the time passed merrily. Many of the old taverns had a dance hall adjoining and here during the winter evenings the fair colonial maidens and ruddy-faced youth enjoyed the contra dances to the music of violin and spinet. When the snow lay deep, a long sleigh ride to the tavern, with a fair damsel, was not to be missed by the country lads, and many tales of love drifted out into the frosty air on the midnight ride home.

During the pre-revolutionary period the grievances of the colonies were discussed during the long winter evenings and many acts of resistance to British oppression emanated from the tap-room of the tavern. Here the "Sons of Liberty" held frequent meetings and enthusiasm waxed eloquent with the stimulus which "flip" supplied. The tavern keepers were not slow to recognize the value of this custom, as a tavern at York, added to its signboard, bearing a likeness of William Pitt, the words, "Entertainment for the Sons of Liberty."

The landlord was an important personage. He had a penchant for public office, was usually a justice of the peace, school visitor, and perhaps the bass in the choir of the adjoining

meeting house. He was conspicuous on training days, well informed on all public matters, and able to discuss politics, theology and science, to at least his own satisfaction. The ideal boniface was rotund, well dressed, albeit he appeared on all occasions in his shirt-sleeves; obliging, and good natured; such enjoyed the confidence of both the traveler and his fellow townsmen. He was the village newsmonger and town oracle. Next to the tavern keeper in importance, came his wife. The polished and well sanded floor, immaculate window panes, clean blue china, and savory dishes, attested the housewife's care. In many cases licenses were granted to women. One of these, issued to Catherine Clark of Salem, in 1645, permitted her to keep a tavern if "She provides a fitt man that is godly to manage the business." The "godly" man dispensing toddy over the wooden portcullis, appeals to ones sense of humor. The sign was an important feature of the tavern, this was displayed conspicuously at the front of the house, usually swinging from an iron crane. This was a custom borrowed from our English cousins, whose signs had been displayed by royal authority, and perpetuated in many popular songs. A sign indicated a licensed tavern and was the first requisite in opening an "ordinary." Salem enjoys the distinction of swinging the first sign, way back in 1645. The signs were of every conceivable design, many were imposing, some fantastic, and others more sedate than the rollicking times within, warranted. The tavern name was ap-





MONROE TAVERN—HEADQUARTERS OF LORD PERCY ON THE  
FAMOUS NINETEENTH DAY OF APRIL, 1775

appropriately depicted in colors and in the cases of the more pretentious establishments the signs were artistic. At the various historical societies of New England some famous signs are preserved for future generations. The first taverns in this country borrowed names common in England, such as "King Arms," the "Ship," "Golden Lion," "Green Dragon," etc. Others bore the name of popular generals, such as the "General Wolfe," in Boston. With American Independence came a flood of American eagles on the signs, and portraits of war heroes took the place of royal enblems. Rhymes were frequently indulged in, and the traveler would be greeted by such couplets as these:

"Pause traveler here  
Just stop and think  
A weary man  
Must need a drink."

This must have appealed to a seafaring man:

"Coil up your ropes and anchor here  
'Till better weather doth appear."

The sign of the old tavern at Paxton, Mass., represented Lord Cornwallis and Paxton shaking hands. At Tilton's tavern at Portsmouth the sign bore a portrait of the Marquis of Rockingham. At Memorial Hall in Lexington, the sign of Duggan's tavern in Boston is preserved. This bears the likeness of John Hancock. This sign has a gruesome history, for once it was blown from its fastenings during a gale and killed a man on the street below. The sign of another famous Boston tavern, the "Bunch of Grapes," is preserved at the Essex Institute at Salem, while the Connecticut Historical Society possesses the sign of the old "Put-

nam" tavern in Brooklyn, Conn., which bears a portrait of General Wolfe, and here also is the sign of the old Hayden tavern in Essex, somewhat unique, as the symbols, the British coat of arms and a ship are carved in the wood, in contrast to the usual painted signs of the period. At the Worcester Society of Antiquity may be seen the old sign board of Walker's tavern in Charlestown, New Hampshire, depicting a swarm of bees about a hive.

These old hostelries were not devoid of romance, and of all the taverns in New England the "Fountain Inn," in quaint Marblehead, heads the list. Here it was that Agnes Surriage charmed Sir Harry Frankland, by her beauty and grace. The fame of the "Fountain" extended to the "Banks," and every old salt whose craft touched at Marblehead, headed for the tap-room at the "Fountain," where the choicest liquors, which tradition says paid little duty, were dispensed. The old tavern is a thing of the past, but the well, which stood beside it, and from which the fair Agnes drew many buckets, is there, and a point of interest to every visitor to this old seaport.

Perhaps the most interesting old tavern now remaining, is the "Wayside Inn," at Sudbury. It stands between Marlborough and Sudbury, on what was formerly a busy highway. It has stood for over two hundred years, the land being in the fourth squadron of the New Grants and its proprietors were generation after generation of Howes. This is the Wayside Inn made famous by Longfellow's tales. During the French

and Indian wars, it was commonly occupied by troops on their way to Ticonderoga and Crown Point. The last proprietor, Lyman Howe, was the landlord of Longfellow's poem. In appearance he was the typical boniface, dignified and of commanding stature. Howe was a justice of the peace, school visitor and chief chorister in the Congregational Church in the village.

While many of the unique features of the historic inn are preserved, the interior has been enriched by the fine collection of paintings and bric-a-brac the property of Mr. Edward R. Lemon, the present proprietor. Articles of historic interest are a mirror and bureau, once used by Squire Lyman Howe; a silhouette of Washington, by Annesley; a chair once owned by John Adams; an engraving by Paul Revere, representing the landing of the British troops in Boston; the Howe coat-of-arms, mentioned in Longfellow's "Tales of a Traveller;" an old jug used by General Gansevoort, and many relics of the Revolution.

In the old tap-room is a desk used by Daniel Webster, and thirteen antique chairs from Admiral Farragut's flagship "Hartford." Here also are four lanterns similar to the one which Paul Revere hung aloft in the old North Church. In an ancient desk the accounts of delinquent tipplers were kept. Up stairs is the state chamber occupied by both Washington and Lafayette. The former tarried here on his way from Marlboro to Boston. Another distinguished guest was Captain Wadsworth, on his way to the Wadsworth



WAYSIDE INN—MADE FAMOUS BY LONGFELLOW'S TALES—DURING FRENCH AND INDIAN WARS OCCUPIED BY TROOPS ON WAY TO TICONDEROGA AND CROWN POINT

fight. On a window of the spacious guests' room, a son of Molyneux, who walked beside the British troops in Boston, to protect them from the insults of the colonists, scrawled this couplet with a diamond:

"What do you think  
Here is good drink  
Perhaps you may not know it;  
If not in haste, do stop and taste  
You merry folks will shew it."

Wm Mollineux Jr. Esq.

24 June 1774 Boston.

For safe keeping this has been removed and placed in a frame.

In the common room of the inn, hazy with the smoke from long clay pipes, and redolent with the smell of toddy, would be found quaint characters from Peakham and Nobscot, and, if not the original, tales of equal interest with those of the poet have been heard within the now silent walls of the ancient inn. The tradition and legends of the place, combined with the impressions gained from two visits, furnished Longfellow with the material for the charm-

ing scenes portrayed in his celebrated poem. Of the characters in the latter three of them: T. W. Parsons, the poet; Prof. Treadwell, the theologian, and Luigi Monti, the Sicilian, had summered at the inn.

The rooms are named in honor of famous men who have enjoyed the hospitality of the inn, among them Washington, Paul Revere, Longfellow, Ole Bull, Lafayette, Parsons, Emerson, Thoreau and Howe.

The Buckman Tavern at Lexington, played a prominent part in the stirring scenes of April 19, 1775. Here Capt. Parker's company, gathered in readiness to meet the British troops under Gen. Gage, and from its hospitable roof, at the sound of the alarm gun, many patriots went to give their lives for their country. The antiquity of the inn is attested by a tablet bearing the date 1690. Some British bullets can still be seen in its clapboards and bear witness to the active part the old tavern played on that memorable day.



WRIGHT TAVERN—WHERE MAJOR PITCAIRN, BRITISH COMMANDER, BEFORE BATTLE OF CONCORD STIRRED HIS GLASS OF BRANDY WITH HIS BLOODY FINGER, SAYING HE WOULD THUS STIR THE REBELS' BLOOD BEFORE NIGHT



The Monroe Tavern at Lexington was the headquarters of Lord Percy. Its sign depicted a brimming punch bowl and attracted many customers. The bar room was at the right of the hall and in this room an old and defenceless man was killed by the British at the time of the retreat. A hole in the ceiling made by a British bullet is an object of interest. The tavern was the headquarters of Washington at the time of his last visit to New England in 1789 and the Washington chair occupies a place in the hall.

Its fame is commemorated by a tablet:

Earl Percy's  
Headquarters and Hospital,  
April 19, 1775.  
The Munroe Tavern Built 1695.

The Fitch Tavern at Bedford also played a part in the scenes of 1775. It was the rendezvous of the militia company when the cry, "To arms! The redcoats are coming," was received from Lexington. After a hasty breakfast at the tavern, the little band of patriots followed Capt. Wilson, who said, "Come on my brave boys, this is a cold breakfast, but we'll give the redcoats a hot dinner."

The Wright Tavern at Concord bears the date 1747 on its chimney. Tradition has it that Maj. Pitcairn entered the tap-room on the morning before the battle and stirring his brandy with his finger remarked that he "would stir the rebel's blood before night." The British made a raid on the tavern liquors and ransacked the interior.

At the Bell Tavern, Danvers, the Salem regiment under Col. Pickering, halted on its way to Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775. Here loyalists celebrated the coronation of George I with huge bowls of punch. After the tea meeting on May 28, 1770, the landlord was convicted of selling tea, but sentence was suspended upon his furnishing his fellow townsmen unlimited punch. A bell was pictured upon its sign board with these lines:

"I'll toll you in, if you have need  
And feed you well and bid you  
speed."

The Black Horse Tavern at Arlington was erected in 1742. It was the headquarters of the Committee of Safety and Supplies, and here the expedition under Col. Smith, from Boston, halted, but Gerry, Orne and Lee, who were stopping at the tavern, hid under corn stalks in the yard and escaped capture. As a result of exposure Col. Lee contracted fever from which he died.

Not far from Harvard Square in Cambridge stood the tavern kept by Ebenezer Bradish. This served as the headquarters of Burgoyne for a short period after the arrival of the British army at Cambridge in November, 1777. Bradish, although a patriot, fell from grace by furnishing the horses by means of which David Phips carried off some of the province cannon, at Gage's order. The old tavern was popular with Harvard students and the Senior Class dinner was held under its ancient roof for many years.

On Salutation Street, Boston, stood

the Salutation Inn, its sign being two gentlemen in cocked hats greeting each other cordially. The old inn was a hot bed of patriotism and at a meeting of the North End Caucus, Gen. Hancock is said to have exclaimed, "Burn Boston and make John Hancock a beggar, if the public good requires it."

In the historic section of Boston,

lieve the tales of the busy scenes which were an everyday occurrence during the period of its prosperity. Situated on the main highway to Boston, it furnished a convenient stopping place for the tide of travel, and the old tavern has sheltered many notable personages.

The old Adams Tavern, at Hartford, Conn., recently demolished, was



TAP ROOM IN WAYSIDE INN, CONTAINING DESK USED BY DANIEL WEBSTER, AND THIRTEEN ANTIQUE CHAIRS FROM ADMIRAL FARRAGUT'S FLAGSHIP "HARTFORD"

of which Faneuil Hall is the center, is the old Brasier Inn or Hancock House. Here Washington dined and Talleyrand and Louis Philippe were both guests.

The Fountain Tavern, at Medford, Mass., a roomy structure, dates back to 1825, and visitors to the cheerless house to-day will with difficulty be-

well known throughout the State. It was erected early in the present century and has remained in the hands of the Adams' family, John W. Adams being the last landlord of that name. Before the days of railroads, all the freight and produce coming into Hartford, came over Albany Avenue, and the Adams Tavern was

a busy place. Many distinguished men have been entertained there and the old tavern was a landmark for that section of Connecticut.

The New England tavern figured in the witchcraft atrocities perpetrated in Salem. The "Ship Tavern" was a favorite resort of the sheriff and judges of the time, and at Thom-

as Beadle's Tavern several examinations of suspected persons took place. The taverns are deserted and the chief actors in the scenes which gave them life have passed away. Only the bare structures are left us, decaying monuments of a generation whose footsteps we soon shall follow.

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### ODE TO SLEEP

Fragment from a poem written by John Trumbull, LL.D., who was born in Waterbury, Connecticut, in 1750. It is a remarkable fact that at the age of seven years Trumbull was ready to enter Yale College, only his extreme youth barring him out.

Come, gentle Sleep!

Balm of my wounds and softener of my woes,

And lull my weary heart to sweet repose,

And bid my sadden'd soul forget to weep,

And close the tearful eye

While dewy eve, with solemn sweep,

Hath drawn her fleecy mantle o'er the sky,

And chased afar, adown the etherial way,

The din of bustling care and gaudy eye of day.

\* \* \* \* \*

Then through the liquid fields we'll climb,

Where Plato treads empyreal air,

Where daring Homer sits sublime,

And Pindar rolls his fiery car;

Above the cloud-encircled hills,

Where high Parnassus lifts his airy head,

And Helicon's melodious rills

Flow gently through the warbling glade;

And all the Nine, in deathless choir combined,

Dissolve in harmony the enraptured mind,

And every bard, that tuned the immortal lay

Basks in the etherial blaze, and drinks celestial day.





TALES  
OF  
OLD  
MIDDLETOWN

The first white settlers came to Middletown in 1650. A committee from Hartford and Wethersfield were sent to explore the district, then thickly wooded, and they reported that subsistence for fifteen families could be depended upon. The settlers found many Indians in possession, with Sowheag, whose headquarters were what is now known as Indian Hill Cemetery. Miss Jackson, who is a resident of Middletown, and a member of one of its oldest families, tells here of the legends of those days. The illustrated article will be continued in the next issue with pictures of the old historic homes of Middletown.—Editor.

**A**N old powder horn lies before me bearing on one side the inscription:

"Middletown in Connecticut."  
on the other

"M Jackson Col.  
of the 8 Mass.  
Rigt Wst Point  
Jan 1 1782

It was presented to the Colonel by the artist, a soldier presumably from

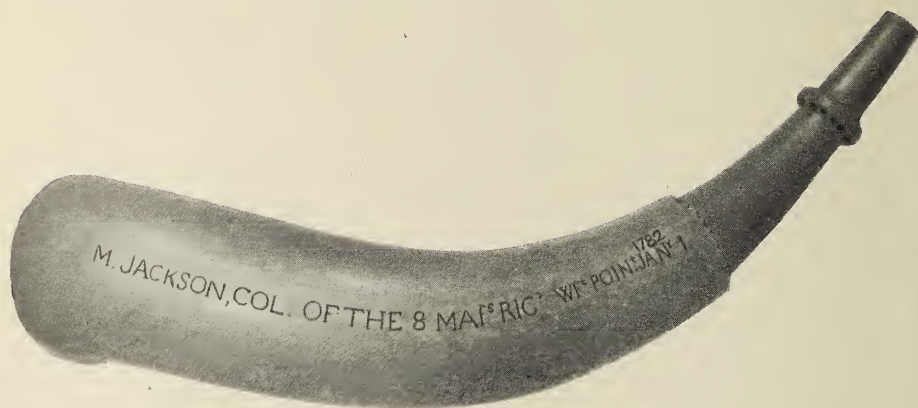
Middletown, though serving in a Massachusetts regiment. Whether the old horn possessed some occult influence, or whether the view of the town pictured thereon was irresistibly alluring we know not, but certain it is that in the next generation, the family owning it moved to Middletown and took firm root there.

The artist of the powder horn was

both ambitious and painstaking, but having never studied the rules of perspective, had many and serious difficulties in his attempt to present a true picture, not only of the town but of the river, the vessels thereon and even the fishes therein. Consequently the spire of the "First Church," with its inevitable weather-cock, which, by the way, is of vast proportions, is hopelessly entangled in the rigging of a gallant ship lying at anchor in the river. The cross streets are indicated by houses stand-

century or so earlier, when the Connecticut afforded such noble sport. The town hall, the rope walk, the liberty pole, the many-windowed hipped-roofed mansions with their gardens terraced to the river banks, the summer houses, the spreading trees, even a sheepfold in which there is only room for one sheep and the faithful dog, are all carefully portrayed by this conscientious artist.

When this old horn was decorated Middletown was already one hundred and thirty-two years old, for the first



POWDER HORN PRESENTED TO COLONEL JACKSON

Embellished with a picture of Middletown in 1782. The artist also portrays the river in detail with even "The vessels thereon and the fishes therein."

ing at right angles with those in the main thoroughfares. A cow wandering through the streets is much larger than many of the dwellings, resembling so strongly, both in size and appearance, a skeleton mastodon that we are fain to question whether one of these creatures had by some happy accident, survived its race long enough to be privileged to graze beneath the elms of old Middletown. The fishes too might make the modern angler wish he had been born a

white settlers came here in 1650. A committee from Hartford and Wethersfield had been sent to explore the district then thickly wooded, and they reported that subsistence for fifteen families might be counted upon. But even in those early days more than this number pressed on to the front and settled on both sides of Little River. A granite boulder has recently been placed near the old burying ground to mark the site of the first church. It bears the names

of the original settlers and this inscription:

"In honor of the brave and God-fearing men  
Who founded this town  
Their descendants and successors  
Have placed this stone  
On the 250th anniversary  
Of the settlement  
October, 1900."

The little "First Church" was twenty feet square and surrounded by palisades. The congregation was summoned to meeting by the tap of a drum, presented to the town by Mr.



The closing act of the 250th anniversary of the founding of Middletown, which was formally observed in October, 1900, was the placing of two bronze tablets on the 60-ton granite boulder that marks the spot where the first religious service was held. The ground around this boulder has been graded and inclosed with an iron fence. The inscriptions on the tablets are:

"In 1639 Mattabeseck is first mentioned in the records. In 1650 the first permanent settlement was made near this spot. In 1653 the General Court changed the name to Middletown. In 1672 and 1673 the title to the lands was confirmed by a grant from the Indians. In honor of the brave and God-fearing men who founded the town, their descendants and successors have placed this stone on the 250th anniversary of the settlement, October, 1900."

The second tablet gives the names of the early settlers, followed by the names of the Indian grantors. The list is: First settlers—1650-1654—Thomas Allen, Nathaniel Bacon, William Blomfield, William Cornwell, John Hall, John Hall, Jr., Richard Hall, Samuel Hall, Giles Hamlin, Daniel Harris, William Harris, George Hubbard, John Kirby, John Martin, Thomas Miller, John Savage, William Smith, Samuel Stocking, Samuel Stow, Matthias Treat, Robert Webster, Thomas Whetmore, Nathaniel White.

Indian Grantors—1672-1673—Sepunna-Moe, Weckpesick, Westumpstia, Spunnoe, Taccum-hait, Massekump, Pewampsskin, Joan, alias Mamechize, Wamphanch, Sachamas, Paskunnas, Rebins, Rachiask.

Giles Hamlin, and a guard of eight men and a corporal kept watch outside during service. The first pastor was Mr. Collins, of whom Cotton Mather wrote:

"The Church in Middletown upon the Connecticut River was the golden candlestick from whence this excellent person illuminated more than the whole colony." Adding at his death:



OLD CHRIST CHURCH

Built in 1750. The Puritans did not cordially receive other religious sects, and these early Episcopalians found much difficulty in securing a spot where they could erect their first place of worship.



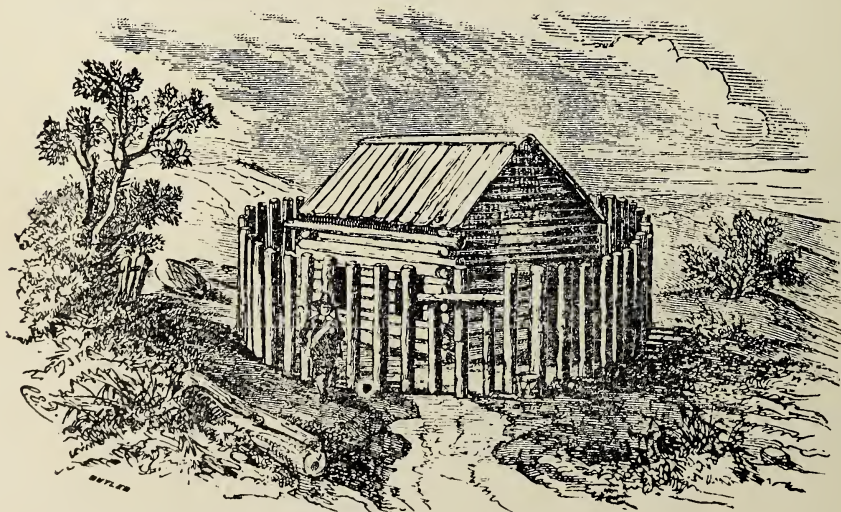
"Pity, the Church in Middletown be-  
speaks,  
Set in the midst of sorrow, sobs  
and shrieks."

The settlers found many Indians in possession, chief of all was Sowheag, whose headquarters were what is now Indian Hill cemetery, a hill 227 feet high.

Some legends of those days have come down to us, and among them the following. In a green meadow through which runs the Arawana stream, there once stood a large button-ball tree in whose hollow trunk a man could stand upright. It chanced that an Indian, Mamoosa, by name, accidentally killed a fellow tribesman, and was closely pursued by the relatives of the dead man. He fled to the friendly shelter of the hollow tree, and remained there safe'y

hidden for several days, hearing the shouts of his pursuers as they passed up and down the stream in their canoes. His squaw brought him food at night, and when the danger was past he escaped to another tribe (it is hoped in company with his faithful wife, but of that the legend does not speak). The tree stood for many years, its hollow trunk a favorite hiding place for several generations of children in the family to whom it belonged. But it gradually decayed, and blew down piecemeal, and in the recollection of the writer, there was only part of the trunk and one long lonely branch which lasted till within a few years. Now Mamoosa's Tree lives only in the memory of those who once played about it.

The early settlers naturally built near the river bank, and with growing prosperity, many a fine house



FIRST MEETING HOUSE

This first church was twenty feet square and surrounded by palisades. The congregation was summoned to meeting by the tap of a drum, presented to the town by Giles Hamlin. A guard of eight men and a corporal were kept outside during service.



GENERAL COMFORT SAGE

Who was at Valley Forge with Washington and wrote home begging for supplies for suffering troops. During his illness in Middletown in 1789 Washington sat at his bedside.

arose amid gardens and orchards, sloping gently down to the blue Connecticut; while one dock at the south end of the town was all that its commerce required. The view of Middletown from the river must have been exceedingly pretty at that time, with its Colonial mansions, and a general air of respectable leisure, quite unlike the ugly docks and coal yards of to-day. As business increased, the gentry moved farther up town, and the old houses were either pulled down altogether, or turned into tenements and warehouses. For this reason there are not so many very old houses in a good state of preservation in this town as in many others in the State. Here and there however, we find one which seems to have weathered the storms of two and a half centuries, and in the rural

parts of the township are many interesting old places, around which cluster memories of Colonial and Revolutionary days.

In Barbers' "Historical Collections," there is a diagram of Main Street as it was in the years immediately preceding the Revolution. At the north end is the house of Philip Mortimer, rope maker, with an avenue of buttonwood trees running down to the river bank. This place was for many years an ornament to the town. Later, another avenue of the same kind of trees was planted, crossing the first at right angles, making a most romantic walk from the street to the river bank. In Revolutionary times when a detachment of the French army stopped in Middletown on its way to join Washington, the officers danced out the Summer evenings with the pretty Colonial



MRS. COMFORT SAGE

Who, after Arnold's treason, sheltered and concealed the traitor's two little sons in her home on Washington Street, Middletown.





MRS. WRIGHT—WIFE OF CAPTAIN WRIGHT

Her home, which was built of the first bricks made in this State, and probably in New England, is still standing.

maidens, under the spreading branches. The names of Washington and Lafayette were carved on many of the trunks. Whatever secrets the old trees may have heard, what love passages between the dashing Frenchman and the demure Connecticut lasses, are buried in oblivion now, for the trees were ruthlessly cut down, and the house demolished nearly thirty years ago, to make room for the Air Line railroad and station. A shadeless hill with railroad and trolley tracks, cheap lodging houses and saloons, mark the march of progress, where once stood the picturesque old house, with its large square chimney and Dutch-tiled fireplaces, its gay garden and

stately avenues. Its last owner was Captain Hackstaff, a retired sea captain, whose genial manners and generous hospitality made the house popular in his large circle of friends.

Opposite lived John Bacon, farmer and constable, and on either side of the street were the dwellings of Bezaeleel Fisk, town clerk; Wait Plum, joiner, three shipmasters, and others. Nearer the corner of Washington Street were the Mortimer rope walk and the dwelling of Captain Gleason, slave dealer; then the town house. On the opposite corner were, on the east side, the house of Jacob Sebor, merchant, which is still standing, though the plateglass windows—through which are exhibited cheap candies, accord ill with the old-time gabled roof,—on the west side, the house of Colonel Jabez Hamlin, the first mayor of Middletown. This house disappeared long ago, and was replaced by a building, once a tavern, then a private residence, and at present the Berkeley Divinity School. In those days the garden and orchard ran up the hill as far as High Street, and the flower beds were bordered by June lilies. An old lady who died many years ago, told of walking down the garden paths when a tiny girl, between the rows of tall white blossoms, pulling down each in turn to smell it as she passed, till her narrow white gown was sprinkled all over with the yellow pollen, and the old slave held up his black hands in horror. Jabez Hamlin was the grandson of Giles Hamlin, one of the first settlers, whose epitaph on a table tomb in the old river cemetery runs thus:



"Here's a cedar tall, gently wafted  
 o'er  
 From Gt Britain's Isle to this  
 Western shore.  
 Near fifty years crossing the ocean  
 wide  
 Yet's anchored in the grave from  
 storm or tide.  
 Yet remember the body onely here  
 His blessed soul fixt in a higher  
 sphere."

"Here leyes the body  
 of Giles Hamlin  
 Sqr. adged 67  
 years who departed  
 this life the first  
 day of September  
 Ano Dom 1689."

Many stories are told of Colonel Jabez and his courtships. When a young man at Yale, he stood one Commencement Day upon the dock watching a sloop making for the shore bearing a gay party of ladies and gentlemen from New London. Glass in hand he surveyed the passengers critically, when presently fair Mary Christophers came within his range, such a vision of loveliness and charm as to make an immediate conquest.

"That girl shall be my wife," exclaimed the fervent youth, and lost no time in gaining an introduction. The wooing was short, and the sweet girl soon transplanted to Middletown, where she spent the rest of her brief but happy life. Her epitaph runs thus:

"Here lies interred ye body of Mary, the virtuous consort of Jabez



MARY WRIGHT—DAUGHTER OF  
 CAPTAIN WRIGHT

Married Richard Aisop, merchant, ship owner, and successful West Indian trader. After her husband's death she took the management of the business and became an importer of sugar, molasses and mahogany.

Hamlin Esq and daughter of ye Hon'ble Christopher Christophers Esq of New London who fell asleep April ye 3d A. D. 1736 in ye 22d year of her age.

So fair, so young, so innocent, so  
 sweet,

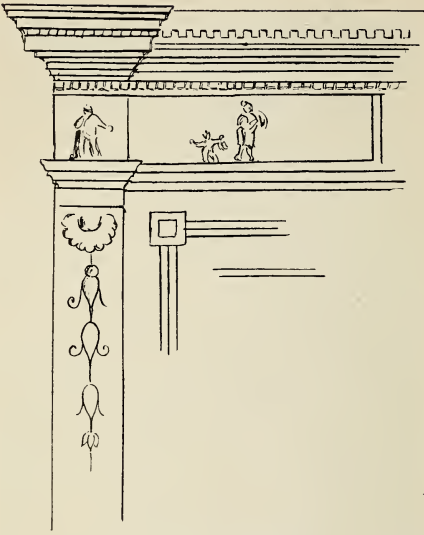
So ripe a judgement and so rare a  
 wit

Require at least an Age in one to  
 meet,

in her they met, but long they could  
 not stay,

T'was gold too fine to mix without  
 alloy."

Those were days of quick, hot love  
 soon forgotten. The old graveyards



DECORATED CORNICE

Relief Work in Homestead at Walnut Grove.

bear witness to this fact with the one tombstone of the pater familias around which are grouped three or four lesser ones inscribed with the virtues of each successive wife. Colonel Jabez soon consoled himself, and when his second faithful consort was laid beside the fair young Mary on the river bank, he once more took courage, and decided that so soon as propriety would allow, he would offer his heart and hand to a third, but mature charmer. Walking one day along the street, perhaps lost in meditation on past or future joys, he saw a buxom widow beckon to him to join her on the opposite side. With stately bow the mayor hastened to her side, and she blushinglly confided to him that a certain gentleman of the town had proposed to her, and asked Colonel Hamlin's advice as to what her answer should be. After grave consideration, and—we hope—

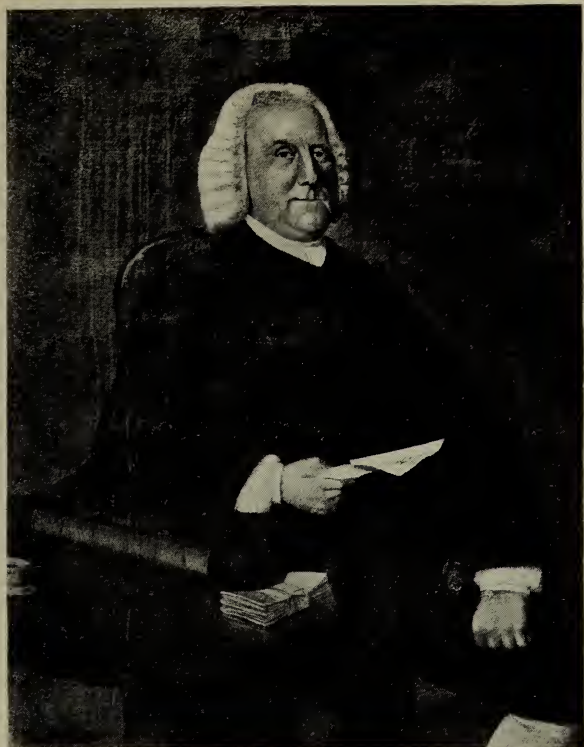
some hesitation, he replied, advising her to refuse the offer, promising shortly to tell her the reason, which at present he was not at liberty to do. She followed his advice, waiting, we know not how patiently, for the promised revelation, which came in due time in the form of an offer from the mayor himself, a decent time having elapsed since the death of his second wife. This time also the widow followed the mayor's advice.

Colonel Hamlin's neighbor, just below, was Captain Joseph Wright, and his house, built of the first bricks made in this State, probably in New England, is still standing. Captain Wright, walking one day around his farm in Westfield, noticed the quality of the clay in one locality, which seemed to him well adapted to the manufacture of bricks. Acting upon



AN OLD DOOR KNOCKER

On the Jackson residence at Walnut Grove



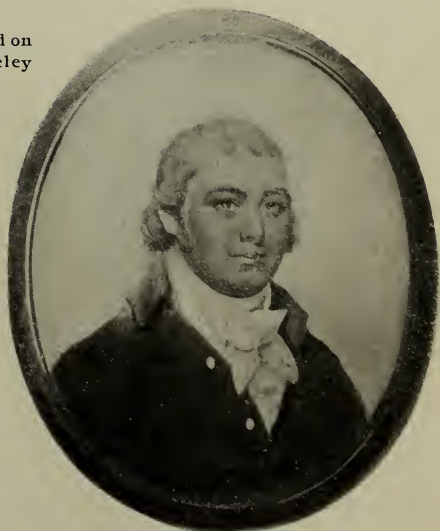
COLONEL JABEZ HAMLIN

First Mayor of Middletown. His home stood on the grounds now occupied by the Berkeley Divinity School.

this idea he opened a brick yard, and thus founded an industry which has grown to large proportions in that section of the country. The old Wright farm house at Westfield with its low panelled rooms, large fireplaces and quaint corner cupboards, is one of the few homesteads in the environs of Middletown which remain in the family of their original owners. The Alsops, directly descended on the spindle side from Captain Joseph Wright, regard the old place with pride and affection. Mr. Wright commanded a

company of Minute Men, and when the news of Lexington and Bunker Hill reached Middletown, and the British were hourly expected to pass through on their way to New York, he marched some miles up the Berlin road, and waited many hours in the hope of striking a blow for freedom against the oppressors. All honor to those who watched and waited, as well as to those who were actively engaged, for the first only lack opportunity, not courage nor self-sacrifice.

Further down Main Street was the home of Mr. Nathaniel Shaler, a



CAPTAIN JOSEPH WRIGHT

Commander of company of minute men in the Revolution. When news of Lexington and Bunker Hill reached Middletown the British were hourly expected to pass through on their way to New York. He marched up the Berlin road and with his men waited for the enemy.



low frame house with veranda. It is still in existence, but has been lifted high in air, while a new building, in all the glory of modern shop windows, has been built under it, and additions stretched out behind and on the side, till the poor old house must be puzzled in proving its own identity. The gabled roof and shady veranda are singularly out of keeping with its new surroundings.

Much further down, on the opposite side of the street on the corner of Henshaw Lane, now College Street, was the house of Richard Alsop, merchant and shipowner, a most successful West Indian trader. He married Mary, the daughter of Captain Wright, a most energetic and capable little woman. After her husband's death and during the minority of their children, she took the

management of the business into her own hands, and carried it on with great success.

The imports were principally sugar, molasses, and rum, and large quantities of mahogany, out of which were made the heavy polished chairs and tables which were the pride of our ancestors, and will, doubtless, be handed down for many generations. The eldest son of this plucky little Colonial dame, the first to bear the honored name of Joseph Wright Alsop, developed early a passion for the sea, and entreated his mother to allow him to enter the merchant service. With great reluctance she consented that at the age of fifteen, he should take a voyage, on condition that he should go before the mast, and share the life of the common sailor.

[TO BE CONTINUED]



WHERE MAMOOSA FOUND SHELTER

In the hollow trunk of a button ball tree after killing a fellow-tribesman. The names of Washington and Lafayette were carved on many of the trees in Middletown. Above picture is from the lawn at Walnut Grove.

# WHEN A NATION GROWS GREAT AND FORGETS

THE STORY OF JOHN BARTLETTE, BANKRUPT, AND HIS  
RETURN TO NATURE—A BEAUTIFUL APPEAL FOR THE  
TRUER LIFE AND THE OLD NEW ENGLAND HOME

BY

W. H. H.—ADIRONDACK-MURRAY

AUTHOR OF "HOW JOHN NORTON, THE TRAPPER, KEPT HIS  
CHRISTMAS," "MAMELONS AND UNGAVA" AND OTHER STORIES

Mr. Murray is residing at the old Murray homestead in Guilford, and in the following magnetic story appeals to the American people for the preservation of the old family ties and homesteads. Mr. Murray's wholesome tales of the woods have made him beloved by the worshippers of the green fields and the hills. Joseph H. Twitchell, D.D., in speaking of the Adirondack story-teller says, "He has a pathetic touch with the very soul and spirit of wild nature and writes with a fullness of a great love for the woods. The atmosphere that pervades them is full of ozone, refreshing and wholesome to the spirit." Another reviewer says, "All the occultism and passion of the old races are in his tales." It is about thirty-five years since Mr. Murray's first volume on the Adirondacks was issued with the title "Adventures in the Wilderness," and the little booklet as Wendell Phillips said "Has enkindled a thousand camp fires and taught a thousand pens how to write of nature." There is an interesting little incident connected with the story which is here presented. "Some years ago," Mr. Murray tells me, "I wrote this little story to bring out and emphasize the sacredness of the old New England homes and the duty of preserving them in the interest of family life. A gentleman named Mr. Potter was so pleased with it that he proposed to bring out an edition at his own cost for private circulation in the interest of New England home life. Three days after my conference with him at his residence in New York he dropped dead on the pavement while on his way to the Union League Club. It has since remained unprinted."—Editor.

IT was a grand house in an ultra fashionable street and furnished as a dwelling of wealth. It was spacious in its apartments, and splendid in its adornments. In its interior it was a house not often found in these garish days, when money comes to men faster than sense, and woman's natural love of display is unchecked by the restraint of culture and taste. Mr. Bartlette, who built and owned the great mansion, was a man of good New England stock, and his wife was a Norton, and who does not know that the ancestors of the Nortons came over in the Mayflower?

The master of the house was an able man, and his fortune was not the result of dishonest combinations or lucky adventures, but of legitimate commercial enterprise. He had won in the battle of life by fair fighting, and his pile, large as it was, had not a dishonest dollar in it. He had wronged no one, and at sixty years of age he could look backward over forty years of business effort with the satisfaction which no one save an honest man feels. He was proud of his career, and his wife and children were proud of it and him, as they should have been. The Bartlette family deserved only good, and

evil came to them—came like a thief in the night, when least expected; came like a flood and overwhelmed them.

There had been portents of storm and wreck in the air for months. Prosperity had deserted the country. The foundations of public confidence had been shaken. Shock succeeded shock, until commercial conditions were unstable as sands under a house in an earthquake. Mistrust was everywhere. Suspicion looked out of all eyes. Fear, with pallid face, locked the vaults of wealth and ran away with the key in its pocket. Industries were crippled, and came to a stand still. Companies failed and great houses fell with a crash. And amid others the old firm of Bartlette & Co. went under.

It was an honest failure, but a bad one. The senior member of the firm was a man of courage as well as ability, and he had held on and held out to the last. He was a man of experience and knew the value of chances, and he stood in for all. He had seen many financial battles won after sunset, and he would not own himself beaten while the glimmer of daylight, or a star in the sky could be seen. The old Saxon blood was in him and never had it left a field while it had strength to swing a battle axe or handle a spear. The balances were against him but when the scale in which his fortune was piled rose upward it carried the last dollar he controlled into the air.

That evening the gray haired financier told the story of his struggles and his defeat to the woman who for forty years had drunk of the

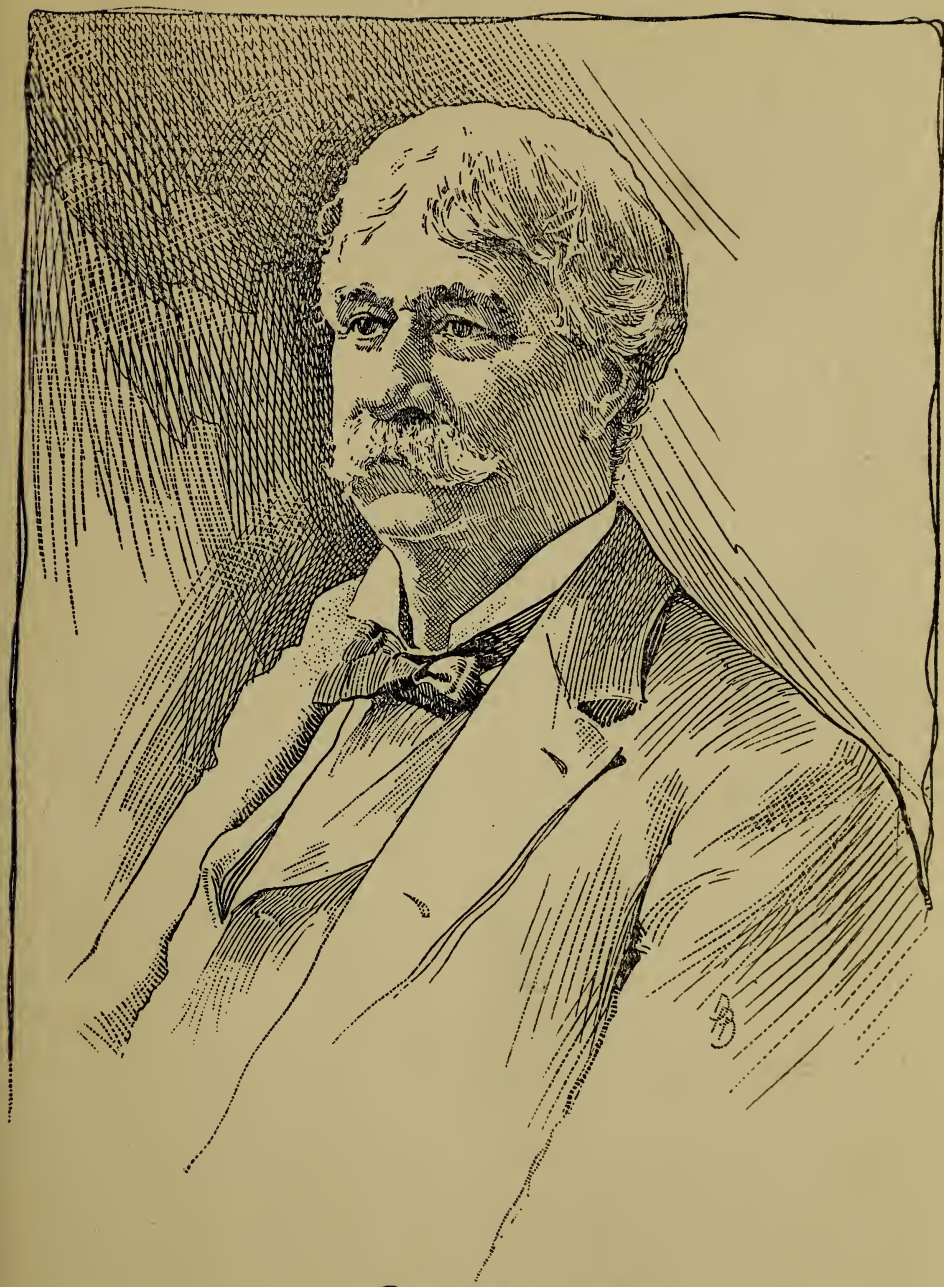
same cup, whether bitter or sweet, with him, without an unwomanly joy or an unwomanly grief, and whose head was as frosted as his own. They sat in the great house together and alone, for the children they had raised and reared, the birds they had nestled in the warmth of their love, had flown and made nests of their own, here and there, as chance or fate had appointed.

"I approve of all you have done, John," said the wife, after he had told her all to the end of his sad tale. "I approve of all you have done, my husband, and never were I prouder of you than I am to-night. You have ever been honest in your gains, and you are as honest in your losses, and whatever God has in store for us we will enjoy or endure as become his children. It is always the darkest just before the dawning, John, and surely there is a sunrise ahead of us, and, not far off, dear."

Oh, the bravery of women! Sweet faith and high courage and the vision of hope abide with them forever! Oh, reader that readeth, has the game gone against you? Is the struggle a sore one, is the fight unto death, are sun and stars gone and the sky become ink and the world filled with motions of ruin? What then? Brace up and look up, for out of the gloom shall come gleam; out of the dark shall come dawn, and the black bud of night shall blossom with light and sunrise shall come to thee, friend. It may be to-morrow. Who knows?

"Thou art the angel of my life, Mary," responded Mr. Bartlette, tenderly, "and more than once have I, in my troubles, leaned on your faith





Sincerely  
W. F. Murray

(SKETCHED BY DOUGLASS, OF THE ART FIRM DAYTON,  
PYNE AND DOUGLASS, FOR THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE)

and courage, and never have they failed me. But at my age failure means more than it can to a younger man, and I know not which way to turn even for a home and a chance to rest and regain strength that I have lost in the struggle of the last four months, for I doubt if I can command one thousand dollars in the world."

It was a sad confession, and sadly made, and at the close of it she who had been his helpmate through all the years came to his side and, with a hand that had upon it the golden symbol of eternity, stroked with wifely tenderness the bowed and whitened head.

Are they merely coincidences, changeful happenings of luck, these things that come to us at times in our extremity, and which give us quick deliverance from woe and want, or even snatches out of the grip of death itself; or is there above us, as we stumble on, a starlighted knowledge of our path, with all its pits and chasms—a benign foresight forever making blessed provision in our behalf and a mystic power which shortens the vast, cold distances between us and God to the length of a father's arm?

Decide this as you may, friend, this is what happened: Even as the good wife stood tenderly caressing the bowed head of the burdened and distressed man, the servant entered bringing the evening mail, and on the salver was one letter—only one.

Mr. Bartlette mechanically opened it, but as his eyes ran down the page his face flushed, and then he cried:

"Oh, Mary! Your dawn has come."

And she, wondering, and alive with wifely curiosity, answered: "What is it dear? Read it."

And then he read:

"GUILFORD, CONN., OCT. 1, 1891.

"MY DEAR NEPHEW—I dare say you have forgotten that several years ago, acting on my suggestion, you sent me a certain sum of money with which to purchase the old ancestral home of our family, and that afterwards you sent, as I requested, certain other money with which to make repairs and needed improvements on the place, for it seemed to me a shame, and contrary to proper feeling, to allow the Colonial homes of our ancestors to fall into ruin.

"I am not certain as to the date of its erection, but it is probable that the house was built between 1650 and 1660, and is, therefore, one of the oldest in the country. I applied the money sent to the best of my ability, and the old house is now in good condition and ready for occupancy. In my judgment, in view of the memories associated with it, the house is a very noble one, being of large size and well proportioned, and so placed as to command a very extensive and lovely landscape. The farm is one of the largest and best in the country, and shows that our progenitor was not only a man of wealth, but of sound judgment, which is far better.

"I have in my possession a goodly amount of table furniture, both in crockery and pewter, not to mention chairs and bedsteads, settees and the like, which really belong to you, for your father left them in my care, before he went on his last voyage, from which, by the Lord's ordering, he

never returned. These I have properly bestowed in the old mansion as a fitting place for them. If it is possible for you to spare the time from your pressing engagements, I hope that you and your wife will come up and take possession of the old place, for while the man I have had for several years to cultivate the farm is an honest and capable caretaker, still, it is better that such a place should know its owner and be occasionally visited by him.

"Your presence is the more called—for seeing that I am now past ninety, and although I am able still to walk twenty miles in a day and return the next without undue exhaustion, nevertheless, I may not expect, in the order of nature, to remain many years longer on the earth. Hence I have written you this advice, trusting that it may be well received by you. Commend me to your dear wife, whom I would be glad to see once more before I depart, and believe me, your affectionate uncle,

"GEORGE BARTLETTE."

Never was there a greater joy or a deeper sense of relief than the reading of this letter caused. It was not merely a dawn, but a full sunrise, and night—the night of distress and despondency—fled on the instant.

"And to think," exclaimed Mrs. Bartlette, "that we both had forgotten that you owned the old place. Were it not for its blessed significance to us, it would be the best of humor."

Gentle prophetess, your husband is not the only man of this generation who has forgotten the home of

his ancestors or the home of his boyhood. Money, money, with the power it gives and the flash of splendor it buys, is what this generation has sought. Men have sought it by day and by night, and in their mad seeking forgotten contentment and peace, and the homely, the healthy and the sweet things that make life holy and happy and well worth the living.

Oh, homes, the dear old homes of New England! Your well-sweeps are broken, your hearthstones are sunken, and the old oaken floors where our rich men played in their childhood, are worm eaten and rotten. But deserted and in ruins, the voice of your reproach can be heard. Ghosts haunt your chambers and memory stands conning her tablets and singing the old songs at the sodden doorsills. Strange things have been seen, but stranger than any will be on the earth when a nation becomes great and lasts long whose children neglect the homes of their childhood and the graves of their fathers.

Podunk—An odd word truly and not attractive until translated, but in its translation there comes beauty and fragrance to it, as they come to a bud when it opens. For when a word means broad acres of fertile soil, a running brook that never fails, great trees that have not known the acorns from which they sprung for half a thousand years, a mansion whose mighty timbers of oldtime oak is as old as the Colonial settlement, and a view that commands a landscape hard to match for beauty in any of the four seasons—when a



word means this and more it has a music of itself and its music is all its own.

But this word is an old one, as truly as an odd one, an old word of an old race that has outlived the race and the tongue to which it belonged, as gems of rarest worth outlive their owners and shine on in new crowns and on young bosoms when the old crowns they once glorified are crumbled, and the hearts that once throbbed with the pride of their ownerships had been only the thin, inanimate dust of old time tombs for a thousand years.

Venerable word; thou hast indeed outlived a race that loved thee, and to whose tongue thou were as soft music; thou hast become a meaningless term or a joke to the many, and art as an inscription in a strange tongue and half effaced on some old slab amid graves that no one can read.

Podunk—The home of our tribe or our common home that was its meaning in the old days, and in the mouth of the red men when they owned the hills, and the great plain below, and all the wide lands outlying around it even from Totoket in the far north to the Sęa. "*The home of our tribe.*" That is the way the red men spoke, for among them all lands were common property.

For they held that the Great Spirit would not allow selfish ownership in air, or water, or land, because they were too precious to be selfishly appropriated, but must ever be considered as his free gifts to each and all his children alike. It may be that the red man was wise in this, and that

Henry George, in borrowing from the aborigines the germ of his plan of land ownership, is not so nigh to a fool as some think.

*The home of the family*—That is the translation the white race must give the old, odd word to-day when we own in fee simple a house, and barns, and lands lying around it, especially if the spot be ancestral and sacred to us, and ours because of the memories that are a part, and in one sense, and a high sense, too, the best part of it.

For how can there be a home, a family home, without land, trees and a well of sweet water, a brook that runs on singing its low, soft tune to its moist, herby banks without pause, whether men come or go; a garden that blooms and sweetens and feeds; an orchard that pleases with blossoms and fruit, and wide fields which are a solid part of the world and make the owner feel that he is an appreciable part of its forces.

Should not the home of a family be a house with big rooms in it and be built of timbers large as trees and as strong, and framed into a mighty chimney with cavernous fireplaces, which on cold stormy nights eat the flame with a roar of gladness and breathe out warmth and cheer through all the house? Can you construct a home for a family out of sappy scantlings 2x4 and warm it with laundry stoves or those prime inventions of Satan, steam pipes, or a hot air furnace? Surely no such tenements can become a home for men who think, and women who feel, and children whose breeding is to-

ward better manhood and womanhood.

Oh, homes! The old time, big timbered homes of New England, homes of the strong men and brave women that hewed frames from the primeval woods and laid your broad hearthstones with prayer; homes that were harbors for them in stormy days, pillows for weary heads, and broad trails for us yet, who at times lose our way on the dark portages of life, let your loveliness be apprehended of men in times when pallid fear pilots our ship from a sunrise of danger to a sunset of wreck.

And so thought and so said Mr. Bartlette as he stood on the veranda of his old ancestral mansion and contemplated from his elevated position the length and breadth, the beauty and sweep of his noble possession.

It was an October day, and nature was at her best. No blonde was she that afternoon, but a glorious brunette, and her raiment was splendid with high colors. The pure yellow of the white birch, the crimson of the maple, the garnet of the sassafras, the claret hue of the oaks, the red fires of the dog wood, all these were displayed, and that too, with the bright rays of the autumn sun shining full upon her, and over all the blue of the sky when its blue is intense.

"And I have missed all this, missed it for forty years," muttered the old bankrupt as he gazed on the beauties and splendors before him. "Missed it that I might make ten thousand, twenty, and twenty fifty, and fifty a hundred; missed it that I might grind my life out in piling up care and risk

and bring upon myself in the end a greater overthrow!"

Ay, ay, Mr. Bartlette, that is precisely what you have missed, and for what you have missed, and what you have done thousands have done and will keep on doing to the end, while the old homes rot from neglect and the old fields that grew courage and health, patience and faith, and hopes high as stars, go back into woodland.

But who may tell, or imagine even, the happiness that these two—the man and wife—white-headed lovers as they were, took in their surroundings and each others' society as the golden autumnal days came and went? Not a smokestack within twenty miles to stain the pure air with its vile trail. It was a joy to live; to stand on that hillside facing the north and breathe the clean, cool air; to hear the nuts dropping from the chestnut trees and see the apples redden in the orchard; to hear the mellow lowings of the distant cows and nigh drone of bees; the rustle of falling leaves and the chatterings of squirrels in the hickories. It was so healthy and sweet and blessed after the strain of the life they had led so long in the great roaring city.

The old mansion had a mistress at last, and rejoiced at her coming. The windows, with their small, antique panes, leaded in, shown like hand mirrors. The old wainscotting gleamed with its ancient lustre. The half moon cupboards of soft butter-nut wood, with the old china and pewter and silver of Colonial days, were a vision of hospitality, the pride and even the vanity of ancient times.

The great stone oven welcomed the

loaves and the pies with old-time warmth, while the mighty clock with its wooden wheels and weights of lead, chimed out the hours with a noisy hilarity. A full week before Thanksgiving the old mansion was ready to welcome the children of the master of the place to the home of their forefathers. And they came; came in advance of the great day that they might get knowledge of the place, see with their own eyes how and where their ancestors lived when the country, now so full of cities and towns, was a wilderness, and enjoy the amiable companionship and good cheer for which the old-time festival has always stood sponsor. Once more the ancient house was thronged with well-bred people; once more the oaken floors felt the patter of little feet, the rooms cooed and laughed, and the rafters of oak, high above the domestic realm, rang with the roaring mirth of men and the rattling laughter of boys.

Health and jollity warmed all the pulses of the place to a quicker beat. The cock greeted the dawn with a shriller call. The cows swelled their udders with creamier milk. Even the pigs scampered through the straw with a livelier flourish, while Mr. Bartlette's city bred pointer, with a perfectly irreproachable pedigree and a perfectly inefficient performance, flushed the partridges with a greater certainty and at a longer distance than even his record warranted.

Mr. Bartlette was a sportsman of the urban sort. It was true he rarely used his guns, and when he did get a day in the bush or on the marshes,

he rarely if ever killed when he shot. But the old blood was in him, and he loved to burn powder. It pleased him to hear the explosion of his piece and mentally wondered how the bird had escaped with its life. And as his gun was always of excellent make, his fittings in perfect taste and his good nature adequate for the worst possible luck, his high standing among the city sportsmen was never questioned.

The game soon solved his good qualities, and fully appreciated the amiable character of both master and dog, and lent themselves most willingly to their entertainment. The dog was a sprinter from generations. Several strains of the highest possible canine velocities had met and culminated in him. He was built on racing lines, and he was propelled by both sails and steam, with triple-screw attachment. He obliterated fences when he hunted, and having cleared the first fence a few rods ahead of his master, was rarely seen by him again until he swept through the house like a cyclone at luncheon.

Still, this never disturbed Mr. Bartlette. In fact, he rather enjoyed the electric qualities of his dog, and wonderingly regarded them as proofs of high breeding. Indeed, master and dog were in perfect accord and delighted with each other; for the one enjoyed the swiftness of his own pace, and the other was kept on edge with excitement at beholding the air speckled with partridges and quail forty rods ahead of him.

With such a sportsman as master of the place and the ceremonies of the day and several sons, all members of



city gun clubs and experts at dropping clay pigeons, filled with the same spirit as their sire and of the same amiable nature, what more natural than that a grand fox hunt should be arranged for the day? This was a hopeful programme, for foxes were plentiful throughout the region, and especially in the swamp to the north of the great arable land.

But if foxes were plentiful, foxhounds were not. In fact, not a hound of breeding nor even a promising mongrel could be found in the section, and the difficulty was only overcome by following up a rumor that there was an old hound still living in an adjoining town, which the owner would part with for a day for a proper consideration, viz, \$1.00. The importation arrived on Thanksgiving morning as Mr. Bartlette and his party were grouped at the edge of the swamp by the brook, in expectation of his coming.

The dog, whatever might be his virtues or his faults, was at least as to his appearance in perfect harmony with the memorial features of the day for he certainly was a suggestion of past ages. He was evidently a relic of other days; a canine derelict still floating on the waters that he formerly navigated with speed if not with profit to his owners. He was a creature of history and tradition both—of history as to his capacity to hunt, and of tradition as to the date of his nativity. The one was vouched for by his owner; the other was certainly unknown.

Into the swamp to the north of the great field this venerable remnant of Colonial times ambled, with a look

as solemn as a dog might wear when going to his own funeral. If every hair on his body had been a prophecy the first field would have been foggy with predictions that he would never again emerge from the thicket. But if the dog of many days was deficient in some of the characteristics of youth and epitomized in his appearance the weaknesses and imbecilities of old age, one faculty in the fulness of pristine power still remained to him. For, after some ten minutes of silence, in which the huntsmen stood listening with suspended breath, there came such a roar and volume of sound from the swamp as never issued from a dog before.

No man could suppose, by looking over the lay of the land, that there was a stump of sufficient size and strength in the whole swamp for the old caliope to have rested over when he exploded himself. Then it was perceived why this relic of ancient days lived on. Whatever was mortal, flesh, blood and all bodily humors, had by the slow processes of time been evaporated, and his venerable frame, like Virgil's Cave of the Winds, became a storehouse or pent-up cavern of noise.

The old canine, in honor of the occasion, had literally swung himself wide open, and was filling the huge swamp with volleys, explosions and whirlwinds of sounds. Ducks screaming with fear, whirled into the air and headed for the distant Sound. Rabbits died as they jumped. Owls sailed through the thickets with perilous velocity, and every fox plunged headlong for the clearing. Every hunter, wherever posted, had one or

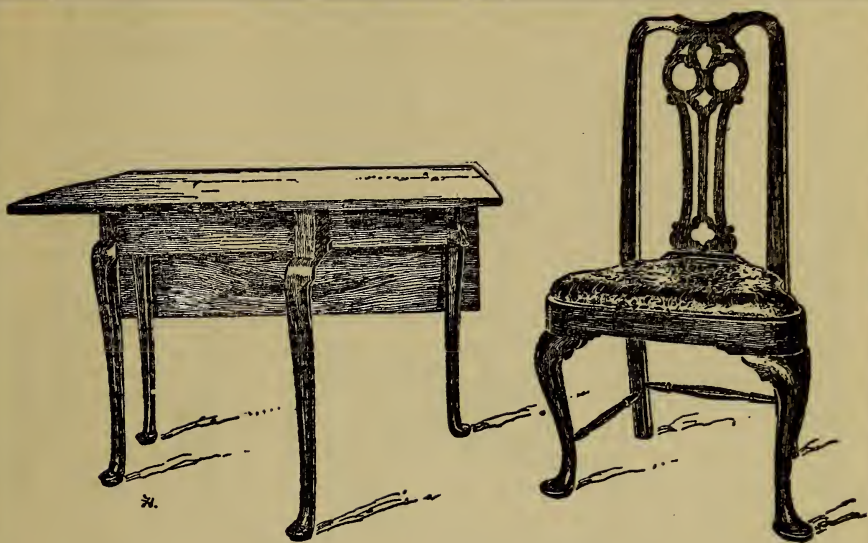
more shots at close range, and every fox, unconscious that he had been a target, continued on his career, happy in the consciousness that he was fast placing distance between him and the terrible noises from which he was fleeing.

The dinner was served at two o'clock, an hour sacred to the memories of the past and the custom of many generations, and was equal to the appetites that welcomed it. The table that extended nearly the full length of the great kitchen, and, with its old-time furniture and framed with rows of bright and happy faces, presented such a picture as memory slowly, if ever, surrenders.

Oh, the tables of Thanksgiving Days that are gone and the faces that graced them; how they rise before me, how they come at my call, how dear the sweet vision to the gray-bearded man that, with dim eyes, sits writing and dreaming! Father and mother, brothers and sisters and kindred, if I call, will they come? If I lengthen my table and prepare to make merry, will the old jokes and the old jokers, the old songs and the old singers, the old dances and dancers, make my house shake and my face shine as of yore? Can the new take the place of the old? Can the distant return? Can the graves become portals and swing open at summons? If they might!

"I hope with all my heart," said Mr. Bartlette as he arose at the close

of the dinner and gazed with a father's love and pride upon the happy faces before him, "I hope with all my heart that our ancestors have knowledge of this gathering, for in this family reunion in the home of the family we are righting a wrong and making good a shameful neglect. I believe in the family as an institution ordained of our Heavenly Father, and that nothing so helps the family feeling to a noble development as a common family home. Such was this spot to our ancestors, and such I wish it to be to my children and my children's children forever. Your mother and I have agreed that this property shall be left at our going to our first-born, who is John Bartlette, the sixth in the line of descent, not for his selfish use, but in the interest of the family as a whole and as a family home. On every returning Thanksgiving Day we will all assemble here and celebrate the old-time festival with happy hearts together, for it is a goodly and sacred custom. And I wish with all my heart that every family in the land had such a family home and every father such a family to keep Thanksgiving Day with him. And now fill the old fireplaces full with the biggest logs, light the candles in the old candlesticks, and we will sing the old songs, play the old plays and dance the old dances, and I will be the happiest man, bankrupt though I be, in America."



PROPERTY OF GOVERNOR WILLIAM PITKIN

Governor of Connecticut in 1766-1769. Mahogany table and chair with combination of Anglo-Dutch legs and frame work with the Gothic tracery in the splat that came into fashion in England toward the middle of that century. Table is square with falling leaves, supported by legs that may be pulled in or out; these are slightly cabriole and end in hoof feet. Now owned by Miss Marion P. Whitney, New Haven, Connecticut. .. ..

## THE HOMES OF OUR FOREFATHERS

THE CHARACTERISTICS AND INDIVIDUALITY OF THE  
PEOPLE AS REFLECTED BY THE FURNISHINGS OF  
THE HOME—A STUDY OF COLONIAL FURNITURE

BY

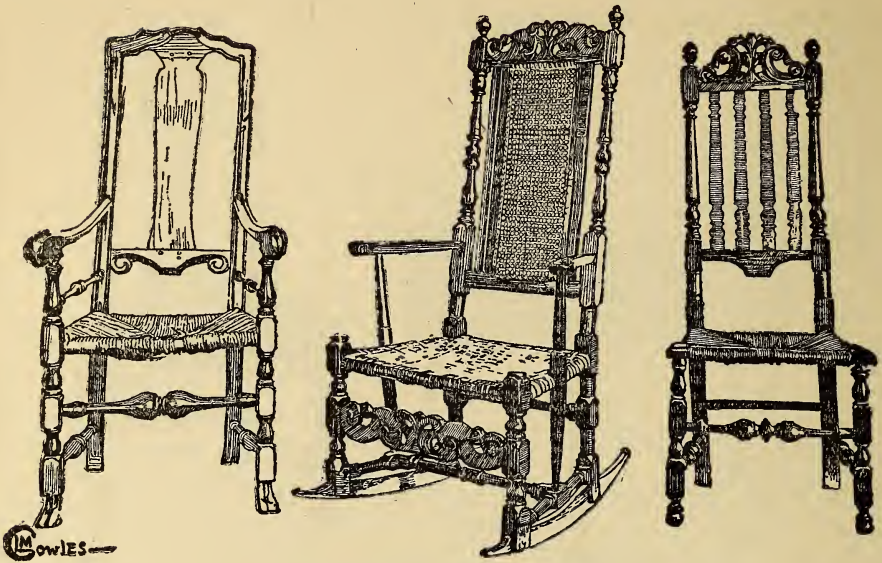
CLARA EMERSON BICKFORD

THE art of a people reflects the soul of the people, and to the antiquarian the state of the home reveals the truest character of its occupants. There are the slender, graceful lines of the gilded furnishings in the age of Louis XIV, which are in themselves but unmistakable reflections of the early French. Then there is the strongly

built and the straight and severe fashioned furniture of the days of the Puritans, in which in every line is embodied the individuality of these plain living God-fearing forefathers.

The history of furniture is but the study of the evolution of thought and art. We attain from allusions in literature our knowledge of the furniture of the middle ages, and are as-





THE ENGLISH SETTLERS FROM LEYDEN

Brought to this country the rush-bottomed and caned seat chairs which were universally used during the seventeenth century. These specimens are in the possession of The Connecticut Historical Society, Hartford, Connecticut

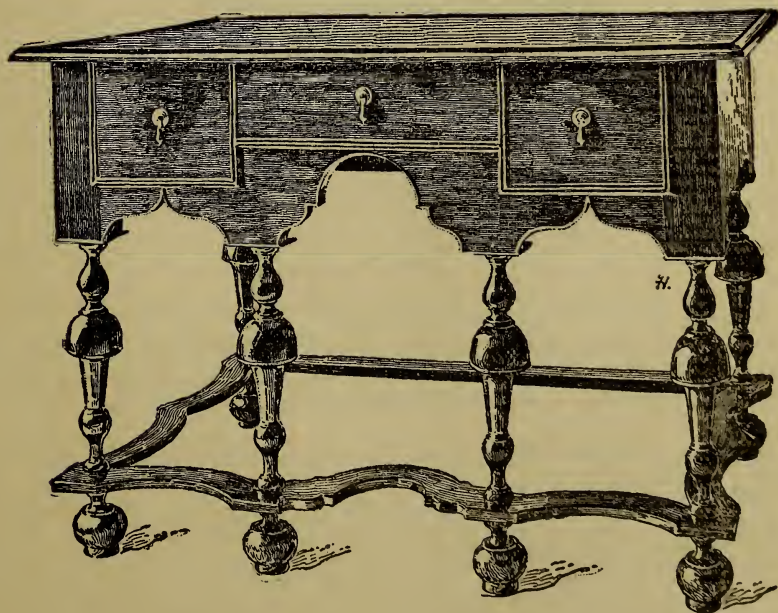
sisted in this accumulation by suggestions in sculpture, from tapestries, and from paintings and manuscript books. The Egyptians many centuries before the Christian era had chairs of wood with cane seats and large and easy arm chairs with cushioned seats, and beautiful decorated couches and wall hangings. This was an age of magnificent leisure, and the Egyptian physical civilization seems to have been as carefully organized as that of modern Europe and was maintained for a time which dwarfs by comparison all the epochs of Europe.

The Assyrians are shown in their bas-reliefs seated on couches and thrones, with bedside tables and stools, vases and dishes of varied form. The tables are lower than the couches, as would be more convenient. We know that the ancient Per-

sians and the people of Asia Minor had rich and splendid furniture. The people of India have been makers of splendid articles of mingled use and beauty from time immemorial. The great Empire of China will give the archaeologists, whenever they may choose to improve it, the best chance they are ever likely to have of studying the history of decoration and furniture, combined with custom, tradition, and strong family and ancestral feeling, prolonged through untold centuries. From Greek and Roman antiquity, strangely enough, there is little to be learned. We know something of the furniture of display and convention, the marble tables and lamp-stands, and we know the bronze articles of utility which Pompeii has preserved for modern times, but little else has been learned with any certainty. We know that small tables

were brought to the distinguished guests in Homeric times, one for each guest. We find that the custom of removing the tables with all on them and bringing others, was a later Greek practice as well. So, too, in the Roman triclinia or dining-rooms we read of how the whole table was removable at one time, and how, at a later time, the leg or upright of the table was made permanent, and only the top movable, and intended to be changed with the changing services; and we read of the "fad" there was for the use of splendid veined and knotted wood for these table-tops, and of the enormous prices paid for some of them. So we learn from allusions in contemporary writers that tablecloths came in with the Emperor Tiberius.

It is not the intention to enter exhaustively into the subject here and for those who may be interested in an extended research a list of authorities will be quoted in a foot note at the close of this writing. We, in America, being a comparatively new people and a composite of the best of all nations have not developed any marked individuality but still our homes are all speaking likeness of the household. There is the bric-a-brac woman; we all know her. And then there is the front parlor with the plush album on the marble top table, paper flowers over the mantel and protected from the dust by a glass case and a cotton worked motto on the wall over the solar print portrait of the queen of the domicile—surely none of us can mistake this woman



IN THE PERIOD JUST BEFORE THE REVOLUTION

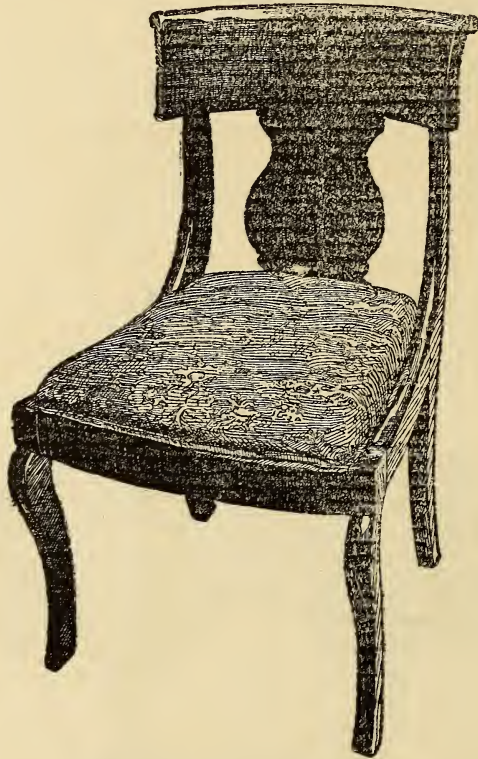
Dressing tables with drawers were made by native joiners. Above is part of six legged high case over one hundred years old. Now owned by Mrs. Wainwright, Hartford, Connecticut. A fine specimen of these antique pieces is also owned by George Dudley Seymour, New Haven, Connecticut



for each one of these furnishings portrays a dominant characteristic. And so we have as many types of homes as we have types of the people and their ideals of the artistic are as innumerable as the varied facial expressions and contours.

The good, old and hospitable New

many of them were far from humble in station, and they certainly did not despise the loaves, and, more especially, the fishes of the New England coasts. They came in the interest of a trading company. Freedom of worship, moreover, was no stronger inducement to many to come, than



FROM LIBRARY OF NAPOLEON I

At Malmaison, and given by Louis Philippe to Marquis De Marginy of New Orleans. This model is of mahogany and has survived for many years

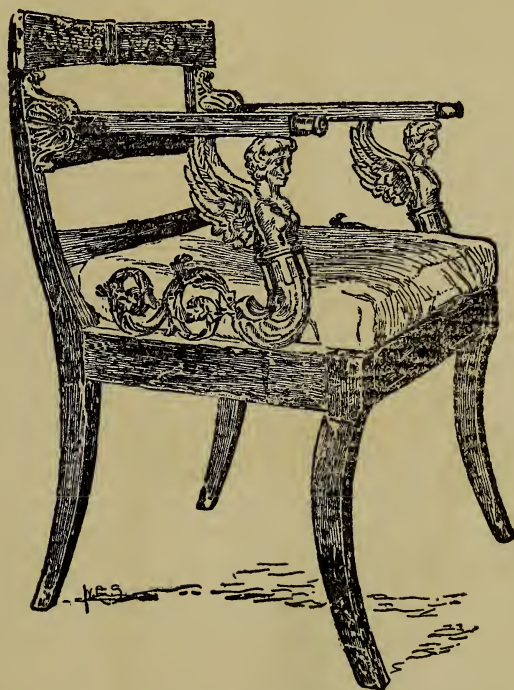
England home, of course, begins with a little band of Pilgrims who left the vanities of the Old World and sought the wilds of the west to live a simple life. We have never credited them with an art instinct and as would naturally be expected ruggedness and strength and usefulness were to them a perfection of beauty. However,

was freedom from oppressive taxation. Many left their country rather than pay the taxes, and these, No-Subsidy men, of course, took their moveables with them, or had them sent on as soon as they were settled. The first houses were small and rude enough, but very soon we find commodious and comfortable dwellings



filled with furniture that has nothing suggestive of the pioneer or backwoodsman. A thousand pounds was a great sum of money in those days, but before 1650 there were plenty of men in New England who were worth that amount. Some were even more wealthy. In 1645, Thomas Cortmpre, of Charlestown, died

Coggan, £1,339; John Cotton, £1,038; John Clapp, £1,506; Thomas Dudley, £1,560; Captain George Dell, £1,506; William Paddy, £2,221; Captain William Tinge, £2,774; Robert Keayne, £3,000; John Holland, £3,325; William Paine, £4,230; Henry Webb, £7,819, and Jacob Sheafe, £8,528. It would be an error to as-



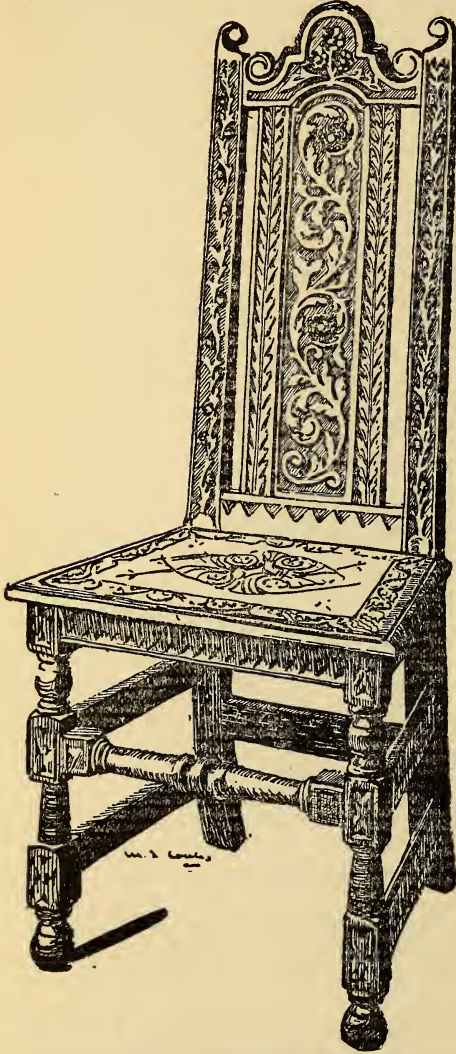
BROUGHT TO THIS COUNTRY BY PRESIDENT MONROE FROM PARIS

Purchased by Judge Philip Norbonne Nicholas of Richmond, Virginia, from President Monroe, and now belonging to Miss Elizabeth Byrd Nicholas of Washington. Wood is hard, yellow, picked out with gold and female figure and scroll work in bronze; covering, sky blue satin with yellow cording around cushions

worth £1,255. Humphrey Chadburn, of New York, £1,713, lived till ten years later. Joseph Weld, of Roxbury, owned £2,028 in 1646, and the possessions of F. Brewster and T. Eaton, of New Haven, were respectively valued at £1,000 and £3,000 in 1643. Opulent Bostonians who were all dead by 1660 were John

sume that the bulk of this wealth was due to wide domains, for the average plantations in New England were very small in comparison to those in the South. As a rule, the personality far exceeded the reality; land, moreover, was cheap. George Phillips will serve as a type of the prosperous class of Boston in the early

days. He died in 1644. His estate was appraised at £553. of this, the dwelling house, barn, outhouse and fifteen acres of land only amounted



THE EARLY EMIGRANTS IN 1633

Brought many oak chairs into this country with rich carvings. Above is a specimen of these beautifully carved oak chairs of a somewhat later period. Owned by Mr. Walter Hosmer, Wethersfield, Connecticut

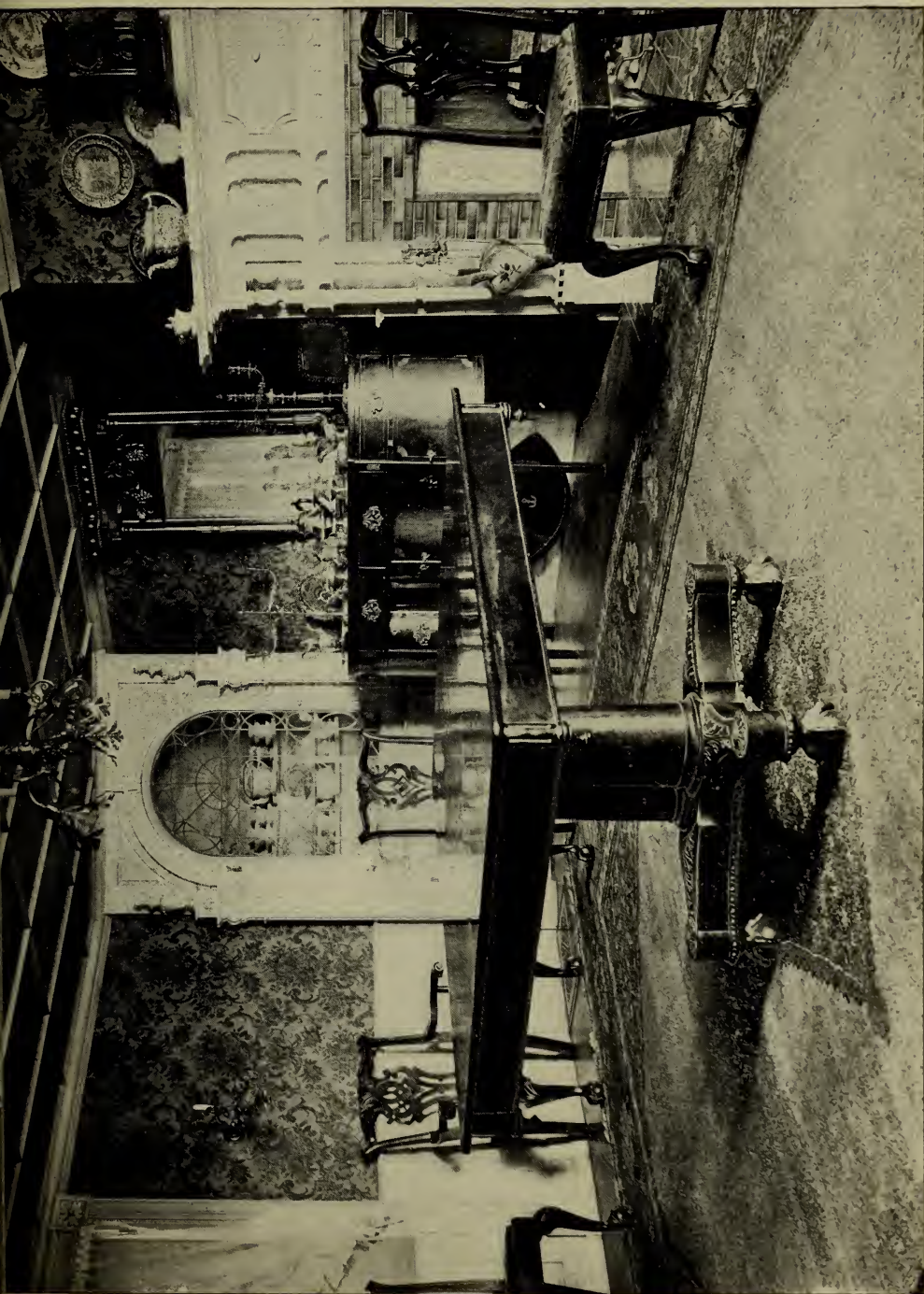
to £120, whereas the study of books alone was worth £71-9-0. The house contained a parlour, hall, parlour

chamber, kitchen chamber, kitchen and dairy. The hall was furnished with a table, two stools and a chest. The parlour contained a high curtained bedstead with feather bed, a long table, two stools, two chairs and a chest (all made comfortable with six cushions) and a valuable silver "salt" with spoons. In the other rooms were five beds, four chests, two trunks, one table, one stool, bed and table linen, and kitchen "stuff."

"William Goodrich, of Watertown (died 1647), is an example of the settler of moderate means. His furniture is evidently of the plainest kind and probably made by a local joiner, since his cupboard, chest, two boxes, chair table, joint stool, plain chair and cowl, are valued at only eighteen shillings, while the flock bed with its furnishings is appraised at £5-4-0. The latter, however, is worth more than half as much as his dwelling house and five and one-half acres of planting land in the township, three acres of remote meadow and twenty-five acres of "divident," which total only £10 altogether.

"The wealth of the settlers consisted, in many cases, of 'English goods,' including all kinds of clothing, cotton, linen, woolen and silk stuffs; and tools, implements, vessels and utensils of iron, pewter, brass, wood and earthenware. It is surprising, however, on scanning the numerous inventories of merchandise, to see how few articles of furniture were on sale in the various stores. The manifest conclusion is that such furniture as was not brought in by the immigrants was either specially made here or ordered from local or foreign





COLONIAL ROOM IN THE RESIDENCE OF JOHN M. HOLCOMBE, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

Illustrations are by Courtesy of Doubleday, Page & Co.



agents. Henry Shrimpton, of Boston, who died in 1666 with an estate of £12,000, had goods to the value of about £3,300 to supply the needs of the community, but practically none of his stock was wooden furniture."

Thomas Morton, writing in 1632, says: "Handicraftsmen there were but few, the Tumelor or Cooper, Smiths and Carpenters are best wel-

come amongst them, shopkeepers there are none, being supplied by the Massachusetts merchants with all things they stand in need of, keeping here and there fair magazines stored with English goods, but they set excessive prices on them, if they do not gain Cent per Cent, they cry out that they are losers."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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#### TWILIGHT

Above the hollow and the hill,  
Beyond the river and the town  
The stars come out how clear and still:  
The winter sun went bravely down

A full half-hour ago, and yet  
The sky at the horizon's rim  
Glows like an emerald, richly set,  
That night must wear awhile for him.

*Elizabeth Curtis-Brenton*

NEW MILFORD, CONN



Plate I

The first lamp on lower row was found in debris at site of ancient city of Nippur, and is of Assyrian origin. The last lamp on lower row was found in ruins of Memphis, Egypt. The first and second lamps on second row are specimens of early Greek and Roman bronze. The last three lamps on second row are ancient Greek and Roman terra cotta. The third lamp on lower row was found twenty-eight feet below present surface of ground just outside the old walls of city of Jerusalem in 1878.

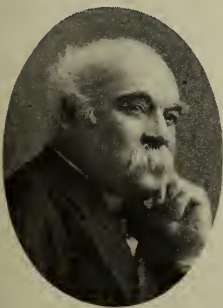
## THE LIGHTS AND LAMPS OF EARLY NEW ENGLAND

WITH INTRODUCTORY NOTES ON THE  
PRIMITIVE LAMPS OF THE ANCIENTS

BY

C. A. QUINCY NORTON

REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM AT WASHINGTON, D. C.



C. A. Quincy Norton is a direct descendant from two of the oldest families of New England. His father was a grandson of Colonel Berial Norton, who was commissioned in "Council Feb. 1st, 1776, as colonel of the Dukes County, Mass. regiment." Colonel Berial Norton was a grandson of Rev. William Norton, who came to Martha's Vineyard in 1630. His mother was a daughter of Dr. Samuel M. Quincy of Portland, Me. Dr. Quincy was a nephew of the famed Dorothy Quincy, who married John Hancock. The Quincys came to New England in 1633, and have been noted as taking a most prominent part in the public affairs of the State and Nation. Mr. Norton served all through the war of the rebellion and was wounded several times, losing his right arm at the battle of Fort Fisher, N. C., in 1865. After the close of the war he was a regular physician for nearly twenty-two years. For seven years he was connected with the office of the Surgeon General of the U. S. A. at Washington, D. C. For more than thirty years he has been interested in antiques. He began his present great lamp collection about fifteen years ago, the nucleus being

the famous Quincy and Hancock relics. Mr. Norton is known in this country and in Europe as an authority on ancient domestic illumination, and his knowledge of early American house lighting appliances is regarded as extensive. He is a regular correspondent of several historical and archaeological societies, both in this country and abroad.—Editor.

WHEN we consider how much of the world's advancement towards the realization of a higher civilization has been accomplished by the aid of artificial illumination, and when we attempt to realize the vast amount of midnight oil burned by "Those who tire the night in thought."

we shall comprehend something of the importance of the lamp as a factor in the intellectual and material growth of mankind. From the dark hour when the first flaring brand cast its flickering, smoky rays on the walls of the abode of some prehistoric cave-dweller, down to the moment when the brilliant glow of the electric light fills the spacious halls of to-day with a splendor rivaling the glory of the noon-day sun, the lamp in some form has been a necessity in the active life of man, and has actually been the means of lengthening his days on earth. With the use of fire begins man's knowledge of artificial illumination, and when by the use of the burning brand he had introduced light into his abode, he had taken the first steps towards the conquest of darkness.

The connection between a faggot fire and a domestic lamp may, on first thought, seem somewhat remote, yet it is perfectly natural to infer that a burning brand taken from the evening fire, beside the cave of some prehistoric man, first suggested a means of lighting his dark abode. The burning brand thus became the first appliance used by man for producing light for domestic use, and was, therefore, the prototype of the succeeding lamp.

Experience soon taught primitive man that some kinds of wood furnished a better and more lasting flame than others. The selection of the resinous knot was, therefore, the first improvement in artificial illumination. History and tradition inform us that the pine torch was in very general use among not only all

savage peoples, but was adopted as an absolute necessity in the pioneer life of the first settlers of all new countries. It is difficult to imagine anything more primitive than a burning stick for a light, and it is equally difficult to imagine a time when man did not possess this simple means of affording light, for man without a knowledge of fire is unknown. So we may regard the torch as approximately coeval with man in point of history.

The accidental burning of a portion of the fat of a slain animal may have suggested the use of animal fat as a luminant. A receptacle for the fat was found in a bit of flat stone, slightly depressed in the center, while a shell from the sea shore furnished a still more convenient utensil for those who frequented the coast lands, and the skull of an animal was used for the same purpose. The natural stone was improved upon by some prehistoric man pounding with another stone until a hollow cavity had been made sufficiently deep to retain the liquid fat. The chance presence of a bit of moss suggested the addition of the wick to the stone lamp, and thus was introduced the second improvement in domestic illumination.

A lamp in its primitive form, and considered archaically, is a very simple contrivance. A receptacle or fount to contain the fat or oil, a wick of moss or twisted rag, up which the substance to be burned may ascend to the flame point, together constitute the earliest form of the ancient lamp. If we regard the pine torch as coeval with man, or approximately so, we





Plate 11

The Eskimo lamp on the left is of soap stone and came from North Greenland. It is known as a travelling or sledge lamp. The center lamp is of clay, hard baked, and came from North Alaska. The lamp on the right is from the Yukon Valley, and is of clay.

are safe in assuming that the stone lamp came into use during the first stage of his advancement towards civilization, and it may, therefore be appropriately considered as a figure or symbol on the dial of time marking the dawn of man's intellectual awakening. It seems perfectly natural to assume that stone and clay lamps were among the first articles for purely domestic use made by the hand of man.

Although Athenæus has stated that in Greece the use of the domestic lamp had not become general before the fourth century, B. C., there is little doubt that at a much earlier period lamps of some kind were in use among the Greek people. Homer speaks frequently of the torch as a light in the temples. Many forms of Greek torches have been found that were simply metal or terra cotta founts so constructed that they could be secured to a long handle or staff, and could be detached and used as lamps. It is safe, therefore, to conclude that clay or terra cotta lamps, better adapted to domestic use than were the torches, must have been in use in Greek households

at a very early date. Perhaps Athanasius did not dignify the rude, earthenware contrivances used for house lighting by the common people with the name of *lamp*, but when he wrote had in his mind the more costly and elegant bronze and silver candelabrum of the wealthy classes. It is significant that Homer, who wrote 950 B. C., speaks of the "Festival of Lamps," and as has been said, also refers to the torch as used at public festivities. Herodotus, 445 B. C., describes the "Procession of Lamps," at Sais, Egypt, and makes no mention of its being anything unusual, but simply remarks on the vast number and great variety of lamps displayed. It is certain that nations to the east of Greece, whose civilization recent archaeological discoveries have proven were vastly older than the land of Homer, were well acquainted with domestic lamps. The older books of the Bible frequently mention not only the torch, but so directly refer to the lamp that there is no question that a special utensil constructed to hold oil and support a wick of some kind is meant. The candlestick is not only referred to

many times in the Bible, but is spoken of as occupying a place of the highest honor in the temples. The lamp is also referred to as a part of the holy utensils used about the great altars. The Greek and Hebrew word, translated *lamp* in the Bible, in most cases may refer to what may be more properly termed a torch. Some forms of torches might be designated as huge candles. Flax saturated with grease and pressed into a long roll constituted the torch for Hebrew wedding processions, funerals, and other public ceremonies. The use of flax for this purpose explains the words of Jesus, Matt. xii, 20: "And a smoking flax he will not quench." Twisted or braided rags, or bunches of flax saturated with fat and secured to a long reed, was a torch much in use among the common people. The use of the reed for this purpose still further explains the verse quoted above. "And a bruised reed he will not break."

In Exodus xxv, 37, and xxvii, 20, there are such direct and concise references made to the lamp that it must be recognized at once that a real lamp as distinct from a torch, is referred to. In the 20th verse of the xxvii chapter of Exodus we read: "And thou shalt command the children of Israel, that they bring unto thee pure olive oil beaten for the light to cause a lamp to burn continually." The command to "bring pure olive oil" clearly shows that the lamp must have had a wick of some kind. We have here, therefore, the first authentic mention in the Bible of a real lamp. Without doubt an

altar lamp is referred to. The Israelites changed forms and customs very slowly. Household utensils known to have been in use five hundred years before the Christian era were unchanged, either in form, or purposes for which used, down to the fourteenth or even the sixteenth century A. D., and some forms remain unchanged even to-day. Remembering this trait in the character of the Hebrew people, we may regard with more than common interest the terra cotta lamp shown in Fig. 3, Plate I. This was found twenty-eight feet below the present surface of the ground, just outside the old walls of the city of Jerusalem in 1878, and may be regarded as a representative type of the ancient form of domestic lamp of the Israelites. Lamps of this identical form, but having three or more wick supports, have been found, and while they present no essential difference in form, they are undoubtedly of equal antiquity to the one described above.

Recent discoveries in the ruins of the long buried cities of Babylonia have brought to light evidences of an advanced civilization dating back seven or eight thousand years B. C. Among the many objects of interest recovered from these ancient ruins were a large number of clay and metal lamps, which are not only beautiful in form, but exhibit a high degree of art in workmanship. It would be an entirely unwarranted assumption to claim that these well-developed creations mark the beginning of the domestic lamp. The advanced state of the arts and sci-

ences which these ancient ruins clearly show, would seem to indicate that a civilization capable of such wonderful achievements must have been ages in attaining its marvellous development. If this be true, is it not reasonable to suppose that the domestic lamp must have existed in perhaps more primitive form during the earlier stages of the intellectual

from Greece, and that prior to the invasion of the Greeks, 569 B. C., the domestic lamp was unknown in Egypt. When Greek history began, Egyptian history was declining. Would it not therefore seem more natural that the older nation must have possessed some form of lighting apparatus that antedated the crude clay lamp of the Greek con-

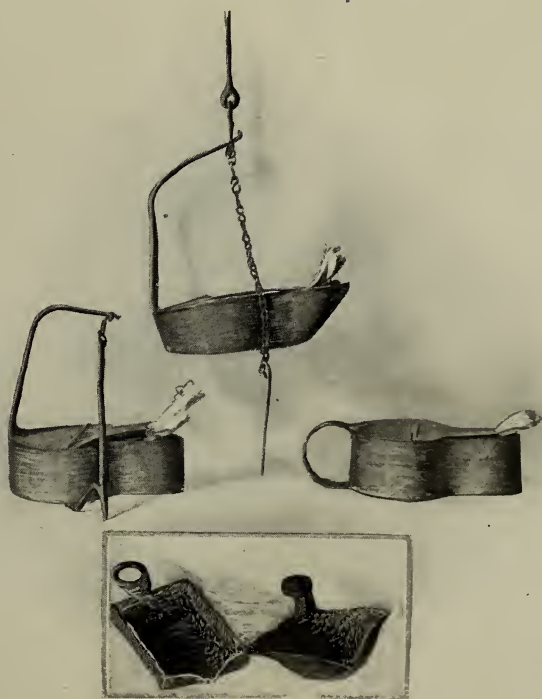


Plate III

The lamp on extreme left was brought in 1636 from Hertfordshire, England, to Ipswich, Massachusetts, by Rev. John Norton. The lamp on extreme right is known as the Newburyport Betty, being first manufactured in that old seaport town of Massachusetts. The lamp on the right in lower scroll is from Virginia, and was used by an old slave shoemaker in ante-bellum days. Center lamp was formerly owned by Captain John Carver, first governor of Plymouth Colony.

and material growth of this ancient race?

Most authorities on ancient history assert with great positiveness that Egypt copied the domestic lamp

querors? Before the days of Abraham the copper mines on Mt. Sinai had been worked by the Egyptians, the mighty pyramids had been built, and other vast national works con-



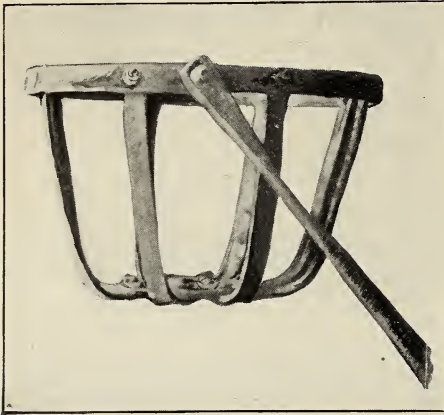


Plate IV

Iron basket torch, used as a Boston street light in 1690. Similar torches were used on the Mississippi and other southern rivers as head-lights for river steamers as late as 1860, and were known as the "Jack Light."

structed whose marvellous remains are the wonder and admiration of the world to-day. Was all this wonderful material advancement achieved by a people ignorant of so simple and useful a household utensil as the domestic lamp?

Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylonia, made war on Egypt in 571 B. C., or two years before the invasion of the Greeks. This great king was ruler over an empire that was far advanced in the arts and sciences. His people had for ages been well acquainted with the domestic lamp, as has been proven by late archaeological discoveries in the ruins of the ancient cities over which he ruled. Have we not, therefore, every reason to suppose that the Egyptian race, perhaps older than the Assyrian invaders, possessed domestic lighting apparatus of some kind long before their decline made them easy prey to their more powerful conquerors? The antiquity of the domestic

lamp cannot with certainty be fixed, but as we have remarked, may with reasonableness be assigned to a period coeval with man's primal intellectual awakening.

The oldest lamp in our collection is shown in Fig. 1, Plate I. This is of gray terra cotta, and evidently but slightly kilnburned. Both in form and mode of construction it is unique, and differs from all the other clay lamps in our collection. This specimen is made of thin rolls of clay wound spirally so as to form the oil fount. The wick support or nozzle is made separately, and then attached to the lower part of the fount. There are the remains of a rude handle, posteriorly to the position of the wick nozzle. There is no projecting rim about the opening at the top of the lamp that would suggest a cover, although this may have been so constructed as to have fitted within the rim. This lamp was found in the debris at the site of the ancient city of Nippur, and is, therefore, of Assyrian origin. It would not be unreasonable to assert that this odd, old lamp cast its fitful rays on faces already old, long before the children of Israel went down into Egypt, and that its pale, smoky light went out in the destruction of a city that had flourished in wealth and splendor ages before the descendants of these same Israelites saw the final downfall of their own nation, and the dawn of a new era.

To a lover of antiques there is something positively fascinating in contemplating so rare an object as this ancient relic. While we know comparatively little of the history of

the race, whose cunning artisans fashioned this unique lamp, we can in thought go back beyond written history as we gaze on this rude example of what we may literally designate as "The light of other days." What wonderful changes have taken place on this earth since the feeble flame of this old, old lamp went out. With ceaseless sweep the tide of time has rolled on. Countless empires, with their proud rulers and unnumbered subjects, have, like the flicker-

perfect as the day it left the hand of its unknown maker, ages and ages ago.

A characteristic of most prehistoric lamps of clay, like those of Assyria, Phoenicia, and perhaps the earlier Egyptian is that they were made in one piece, evidently being formed by hand, from plastic clay, very much as the modern potter manipulates the clay in forming the more common pottery ware. None of the earlier lamps, however, exhi-

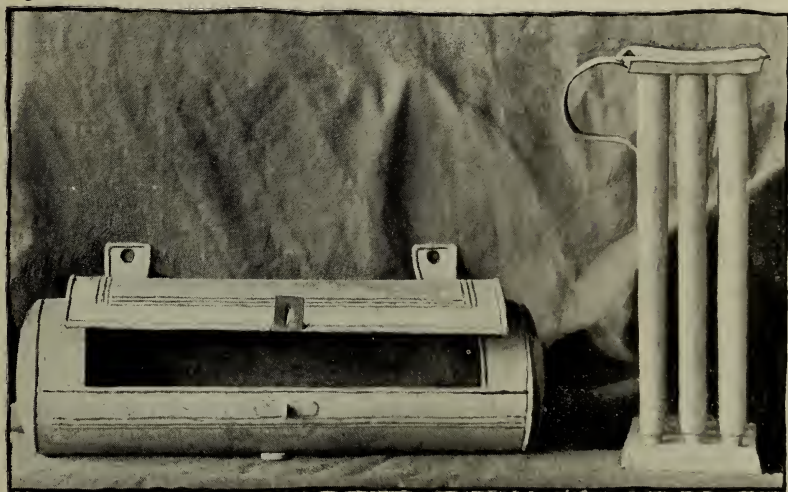


Plate V-VI

Josiah Franklin, father of Benjamin Franklin, was a tallow chandler, and in his father's shop the future philosopher began his life of labor, at the age of ten years, cutting wicks. Above are specimens of the old candle box and candle mold used about that time

ing flame of this gray, earthen lamp, gone out forever in the darkness of a dim, mysterious past. Great cities have crumbled into shapeless fragments, dynasties have passed into oblivion, continents have risen, seas have given place to dry land, mountains have gone down beneath the merciless waves, and yet out of all this ruin and destruction comes this frail bit of fashioned clay, almost as

bit indications of having been formed on the potter's wheel. The irregularity in outline of form, as well as the absence of a symmetrical circular base, would seem to prove that in making of clay lamps the more ancient potters did not employ the wheel.

Ancient Greek and Roman lamps of terra cotta, Plate I, Figs. 9, 10, 11, were made in two principal parts.

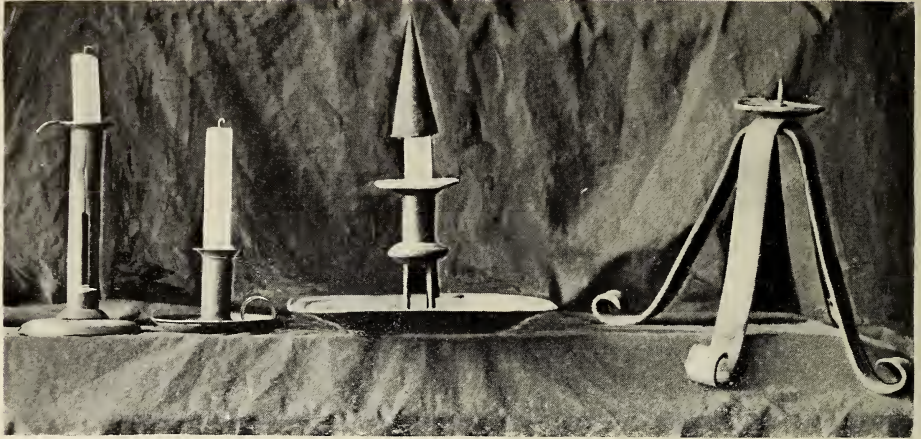


Plate VII

Rude iron and tin candle-sticks were among first articles of purely domestic manufacture in New England. Figure at extreme right is a Pricket made by an early blacksmith at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and dates from about 1700.

The "Crater," or oil fount, and the "Discus," or upper part covering the fount. Each of these parts had its own mould. The two parts were joined together after being moulded, and then baked. The decorations which were usually confined to the "Discus" were called the "Limbus." It frequently happens that a large number of early Greek or Roman lamps will be found with the same form of "Crater" but with a variety of shapes of the "Discus," and many differences in the decorations composing the "Limbus." The "Nasus," or wick nozzle, as well as the "Ansa" or handle, in many of the more common lamps was a simple prolongation of the "Crater." In others of more elaborate make the "Nasus" and "Ansa" were made separately and attached to the body of the "Crater" before baking. The "Discus" was usually pierced with a circular opening through which the lamp could be filled. Many of the more artistic of the later Greek and Roman lamps

have the maker's name and private mark stamped upon the bottom. Frequently these lamps were made with two, three, and even six or eight burners or "Nasi." The lamp with nasus for one wick was called a monomyxos, that for two wicks, a dimyxos, and so on.

Early Greek and Roman lamps of bronze, Plate I, Figs. 7, 8, were made in a variety of forms, the figures of the human head being a favorite type with early lamp makers. The head was so moulded that the lips answered for the "Nasus." The human hand gracefully supporting a delicate vessel which formed the "Crater" was also much used as a model. A hollow bronze sandaled foot, with the great toe as the "Nasus" made a unique lamp. Animals, including the horse, lion, dog, and wolf, were frequently models for artistic lampmakers. The graceful swan, and other birds, were also much employed as models in moulding both the clay and bronze lamps. In



all these forms a high type of artistic attainment is shown. The adaptation of the forms to the ends in view exhibit a wonderful degree of ingenuity, and the uniting of the really essentials with the variety of beautiful forms, shows a marvellous knowledge of the really artistic combined with the useful.

The green glazed lamp shown in Fig. 6, Plate I, is of unique form and represents one of the earliest specimens of what is known as salt glaze. This specimen was found in the ruins of that wonderful city, Memphis, Egypt. It is introduced here more particularly to call attention to the remarkable resemblance it has in form, and means used for producing the flame, to the metal lamps of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, A. D. During the thousands of years that the domestic lamp had been in use, man had only availed himself of the simplest principles of combustion in the production of domestic illumination, and so far as the lamps of the different ages show, had not advanced a single step toward the production of a lamp affording a more brilliant flame. Cunning artisans had fashioned lamps that were elegant and graceful in form, and ornate to a marked degree, but these works of art, rich in their ornamentation and striking in their truly artistic beauty, still gave only a pale, smoky, flickering flame, while the rancid fats and oils which they consumed must have sent forth the abominable effluvium that so frequently disgusted the early Greek poets, who at the royal feasts are said to have proclaimed, that one

could not enjoy the good things of the table until his indulgence in wine had made him indifferent to the stench of the smoking lamps.

With the two exceptions of the inventions of Count Rumford, 1772, and Argand, the Swiss chemist, in 1782, there is not the slightest difference, so far as involving a new principle in combustion is concerned, between the New England whale oil lamp of 1830 A. D., and the clay lamp of the prehistoric race whose history extends back seven or eight thousand years B. C. A fount or reservoir to contain the oil, and a nozzle to support the wick, are the simple essentials in both the lamp of the earliest date, and the tin lamp used within our own memory. Between these two extremes almost every conceivable form adapted to the end in view had been produced. Almost every known material was employed in the construction of the lamp, but for unnumbered ages there

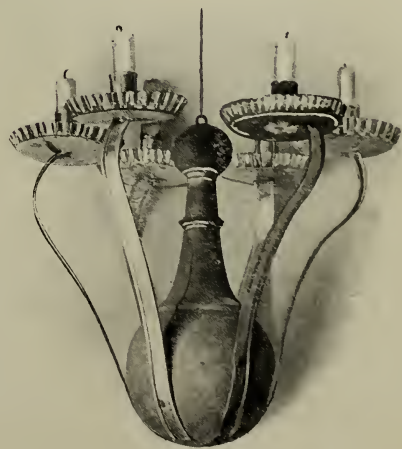


Plate VIII

Candle tree which hung for more than eighty years in the old Eagle Hotel at Windsor, Connecticut, and is known to have been in use in 1700

was no marked mechanical change in the method used to produce the light, and but slight improvement made in the illuminating power of the flame.

Before attempting a description of the lamps and lights of early New England, it will be interesting to briefly notice a class of lamps that may be justly regarded as purely American. I am not aware that there has ever been found among the remains of the moundbuilders of the Western Continent any utensil that could be rightly regarded as a domestic lamp. The North American Indian who were found inhabiting the country on the arrival of the first Europeans, did not possess a lamp. The pine torch was their only means of affording artificial light, and was used chiefly by them for night fishing or deer hunting, but little use being made of it as a domestic illuminator. This was probably because of the inflammable material of which their abodes were constructed, and also to the fact that in many instances a fire was burned in the center of the lodge, or tepee.

In the ice bound regions of the North, beneath the Arctic circle, there exists a people, the remnants of an unknown race, perhaps older even than the American Indian of the far South. These people living in these inhospitable regions, from very necessity of the conditions, are obliged to provide themselves with some means of heating their rude abodes, and their lamps are their only stoves. To the Eskimos the lamp is an absolute necessity, for without it human existence could not

be maintained in their frigid land.

Walter Hough, Ph. D., Assistant Curator, Division of Ethnology, U. S. National Museum, Washington, D. C., in a work on "The Lamp of the Eskimo," says: "The extent to which the lamp has entered into Eskimo life as a social factor is very great. It is essentially the care and possession of the woman, and a sign of the social unit, although several families may inhabit the same igloo, each material head must have her own lamp. 'A woman without a lamp' is an expression which betokens, of all beings, the most wretched among the Eskimos."

The Eskimo lamp is usually a shallow vessel of stone, most frequently of soapstone, but sometimes of bone, a portion of the skull of some animal being used. Clay and even wood lamps are found. The oil of the seal, walrus and whale is burned, moss being used for the wick. The Eskimos frequently make long journeys to the south to obtain the soapstone for the making of the lamp. It is an unwritten law that no family is complete without its lamp, and a young man desiring to take a wife must first show that he possesses at least one stone lamp, which he must give to the bride as the nucleus for their future house furnishings. Plate II shows three Eskimo lamps. Fig. 1 is of soapstone and is from North Greenland, and is what is known as a traveling or sledge lamp. Fig. 2 is of clay, hard baked, and is from North Alaska. Fig. 3 is from the Yukon Valley and is also of clay. The Eskimos use these lamps not only for lighting but for heating

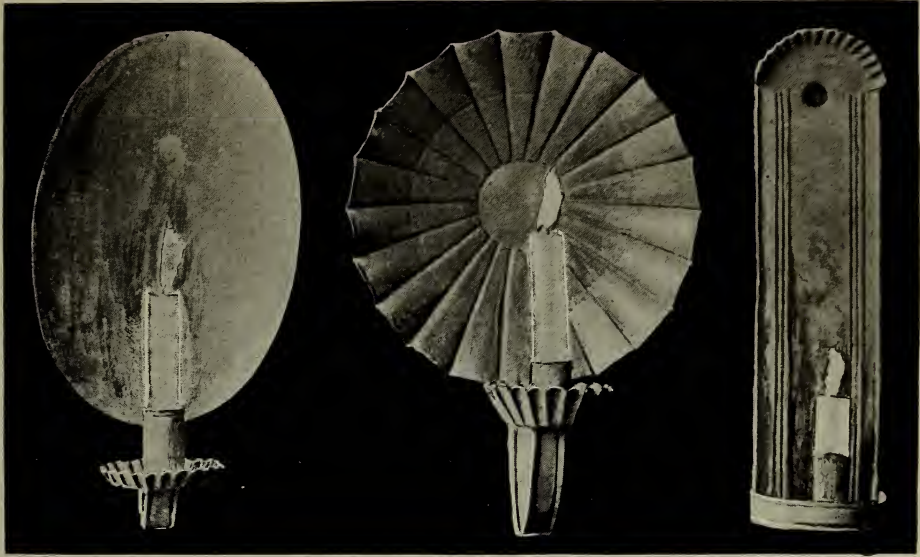


Plate IX

Candle holder known as the Sconce, frequently made of tin, brass and bronze. Important furnishings in the old colonial mansions

their igloos, and also for cooking their food. Travelers have given accounts of sleeping in the Eskimo igloo and they speak of the heat and light from these rude lamps, and their testimony is that with properly dried moss and fresh oil, these lamps afford a clear and steady flame, while the heat is sufficient, even with a small lamp, to afford a very gratifying amount of warmth.

When the Pilgrims arrived at Plymouth in 1620 they had among their scanty household furnishings a few iron and copper lamps, which were called "Phoebe" and "Betty" lamps. The latter were of iron and frequently referred to as "Slut lamps." The so-called Phoebe lamps were generally of copper and were simply a half round oil fount secured to a broad upright back which was higher than the top of the fount and was provided with an at-

tachment by which the lamp could be suspended. The oil fount had a hinged lid, and the lamp usually had one burner, but in the larger, two wick supports were supplied. The Phoebe is of early Dutch make. Most of the lamps that were among the belongings of the Pilgrims were undoubtedly brought from the ancestral homes of old England. A few were purchased in Holland prior to the sailing of the Mayflower on her first memorable voyage. Captain John Carver, first governor of the Plymouth Colony, purchased one of the Dutch iron Betty lamps and added it to his possessions. This identical lamp is shown in Fig. 2, Plate III. It is forged from a single piece of rough, coarse iron, and is supplied with an upright handle or support, to which is attached a linked rod which terminates in a sharp point, below which is a hook, the point of





Plate X

Dutch pewter candle-stick used in room the night that Hannibal Hamlin, a future vice-president of the United States, was born.

which is sufficiently long, and is so constructed that it might be inserted in the crevices of the rough stones of the great open fireplace, while the curved hook, which was a part of the linked handle, was used for suspending the lamp from the high back of the chairs, or hanging it from the rude mantel. A pointed wire is attached by a chain from the handle of the lamp. The wire was known as a "picker," and was used for "picking up" the rag wick in order to increase the volume of the flame. As has been said, but few of these lamps, either the "Betty" or "Phoebe," were brought over in the *Mayflower* on her first voyage, but as new colon-

ists arrived they brought from the old country more of these useful household articles. In 1636 the Rev. John Norton came to Ipswich, Mass., from Hertfordshire, England, and brought with him two iron "Betty" lamps, one of which is shown in Plate III, Fig. 1. This is nearly identical in form with the Carver lamp above described. The flat "Betty" of tin, Fig. 3, Plate III, is known as a "Newburyport Betty" from the fact that this style of lamp was first manufactured in that old seaport town of Massachusetts. Another form of iron lamp which belongs to this same class, and which,



Plate XI

Brass candle-stick from the family of Elbridge Gerry, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and the third vice-president of the United States.



Plate XII

Brass candle-sticks imported from England and Europe. Also manufactured at Newburyport and New Bedford, Massachusetts, early in the history of the colony.

as far as our researches go, is peculiar to the Connecticut River Valley, was known as a "Facket." It was a square, shallow, pan-shaped iron lamp with the rim of one end slightly bent to accommodate the wick. A rude, iron handle is secured to the opposite end. Fig. 4, Plate III. Another form of these lamps, known as a fat or grease lamp, was of iron, forged for the accommodation of three wicks, and was simply an iron dish with a perforated handle. Fig. 5, Plate III. The last described lamp is from Virginia and was used by an old slave shoemaker in antebellum days. This same form, however, was not uncommon in early New England days. About 1690 there arrived in Massachusetts colony several families of the more wealthy class, at least they were so regarded by a writer of those days, possibly on account of the then considered elegant furniture and household belongings which they brought

with them. Among these were several brass "Betty" lamps that were very beautiful in form and workmanship. These were considered rare, and were regarded with such pride, that even now the descendants of these early colonists guard them with such jealous care that it is extremely difficult for one not a direct descendant of these early "400" to secure one of these brass treasures. Fish oil, refuse fat from the table, and, after 1645, whale oil, were burned in these crude lamps. A braided rag or twisted tow was used as a wick.

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EDITOR'S NOTE—In articles to follow there will be interesting descriptions of the lamps of the early whale and lard oil periods. This will include the presentation of many beautiful and historic lamps of the more stately kind, as well as many of the smaller class of tin, pewter and brass, some of which also possess much historical interest. The common, as well as the more beautiful glass lamps, both oil and burning fluid, will be described and fully illustrated. The concluding article will introduce a chapter on lanterns, including many of striking historical interest. There will also be illustrations of some of the accessories of early domestic lighting.

# Country Life in Connecticut

**T**



HERE is a combination of the wild and the beautiful in nature—of perfect harmony and variety—which lends to the enchantment of country life in Connecticut. There are the regions conspicuous for imposing wildness and opposite in the valley may be a sublime work of nature of extraordinary beauty in its simplicity. It seems as if, walled in from the outside contamination and set apart from the struggling hand of manufacture and traffic, here has been assembled the choicest touches of the Creator's handiwork.

In most mountainous regions there is a tiresome similarity among the mountains, the hills, the forests, the valleys, the streams, and the landscape, but this is not so here. Not only has no other region been patterned from, but the mountains and hills, on every hand, are fashioned in the most varied styles, the valleys are no two alike, and the scenery

everywhere passes before the eye in the richest and most lavish profusion of dissimilar characteristics.

Amid all this, not an inharmonious effect is perceptible; but, more than this, there is a marvelous blending of masterpieces of natural beauty, of the wild and the picturesque. Though there is civilization, somehow a wildness is not out of place, and though the surface of the earth be ruffled and rugged, often forest-covered and untillable, yet it impresses one as the fittest dwelling-place of the highest civilization, above and removed from the toil and trouble, the money-getting struggle of business and professional life.

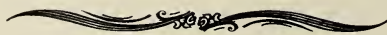
The hills and mountains are now gentle and sloping in their lines, now wild and broken, sheltering well watered, thoroughly cultivated valleys where towns and villages, famous for their beauty, hide among the trees, a region of lakes, mountain torrents, glens, lovers' lanes, rocks, and echoes.

In depth, in height, in circuit, how serene!

The spectacle, how pure—of nature's works

In earth and air,

A revelation infinite it seems.



The illustrations on the following pages are from the booklet entitled "Summer Homes," by permission of the publishers, the Central New England Railroad. Starting from Hartford and continuing along the line of the Central New England are some of the most beautiful summer retreats in America, which during the summer months are visited by thousands of the lovers of majestic nature.





Photo by Mrs. Kendall

SHEEP GRAZING ON A HILLSIDE AT NORFOLK



A SCENE ALONG HAY STACK BROOK IN NORFOLK

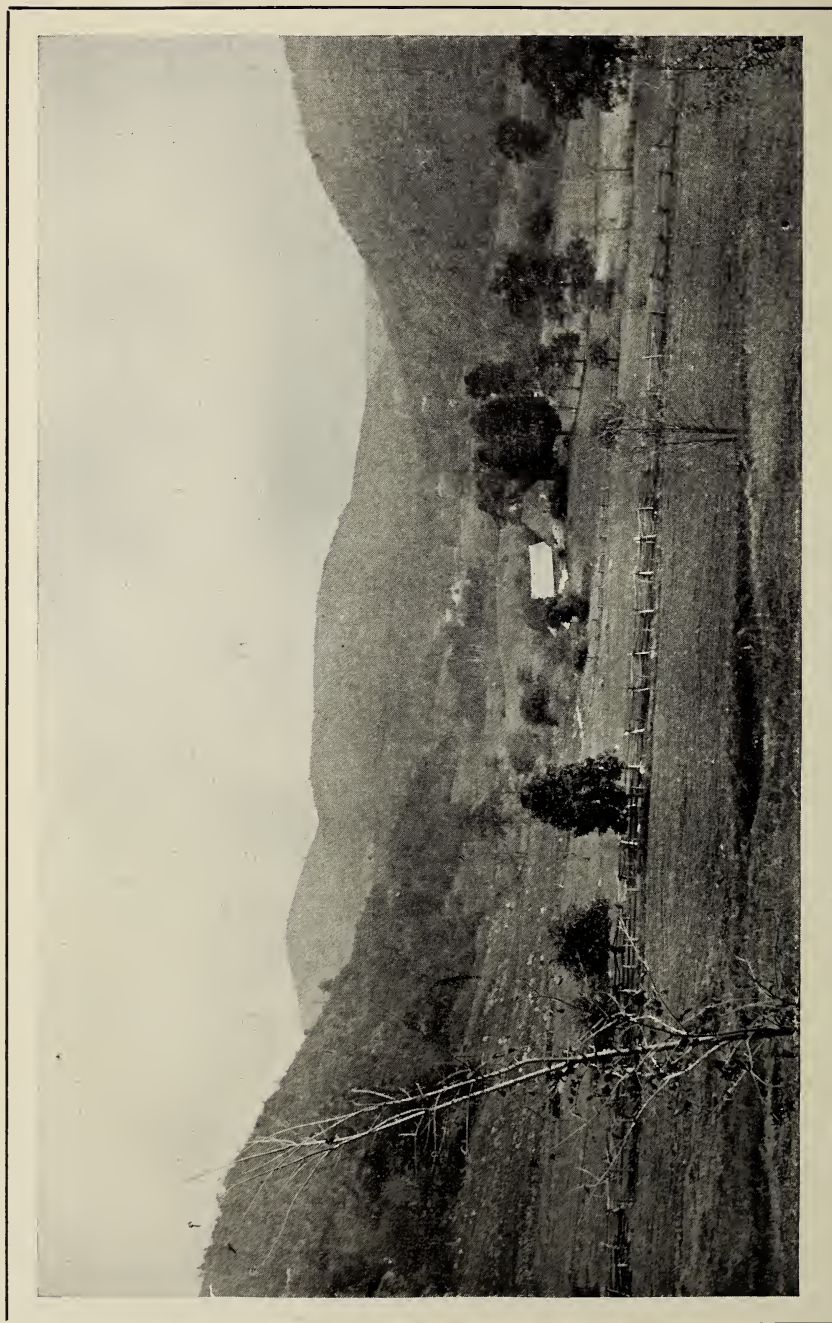




Photo by K. T. Holden

MONUMENT MOUNTAIN IN THE SOUTHERN BERKSHIRES





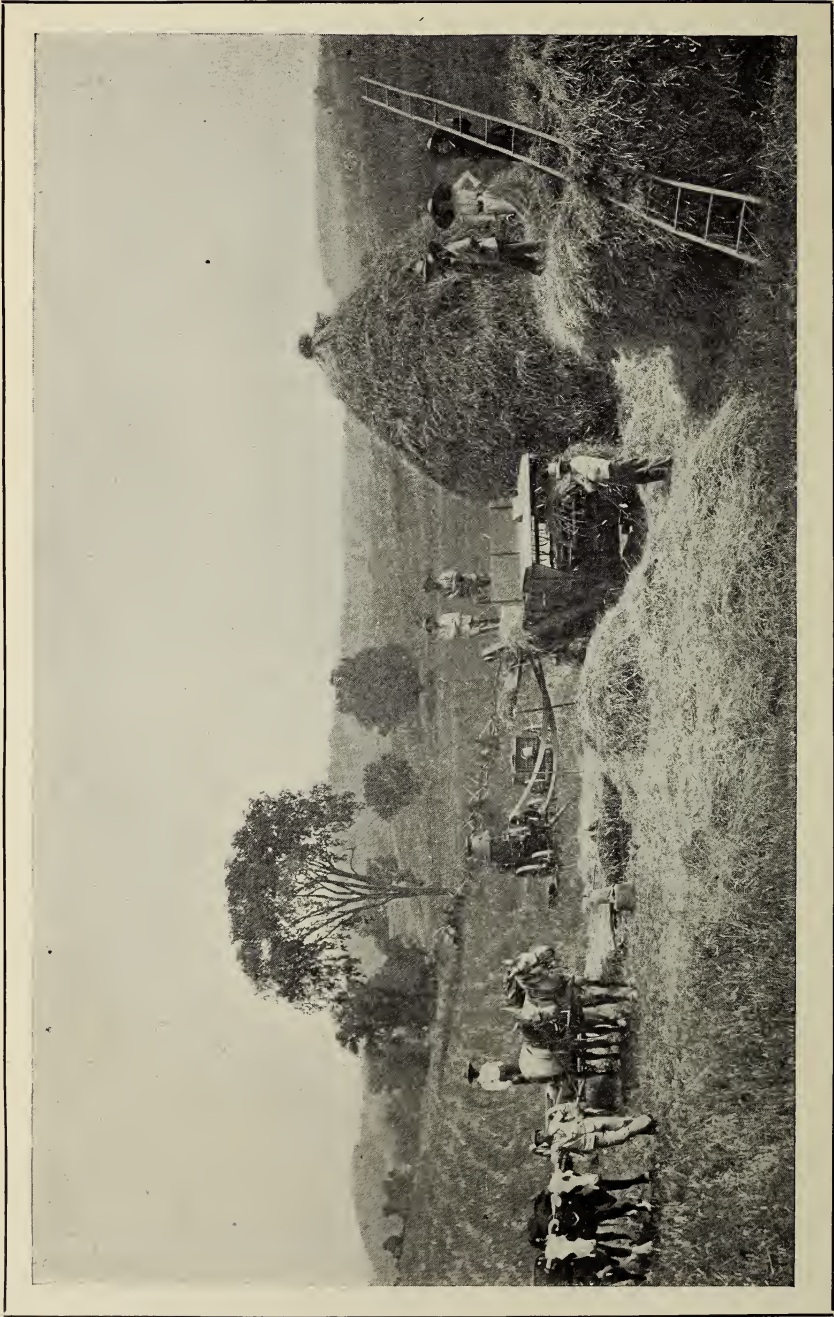
AN OLD HOMESTEAD IN THE CANAAN VALLEY

Photo by K. T. Sheldon

NORTHERN END OF TWIN LAKES

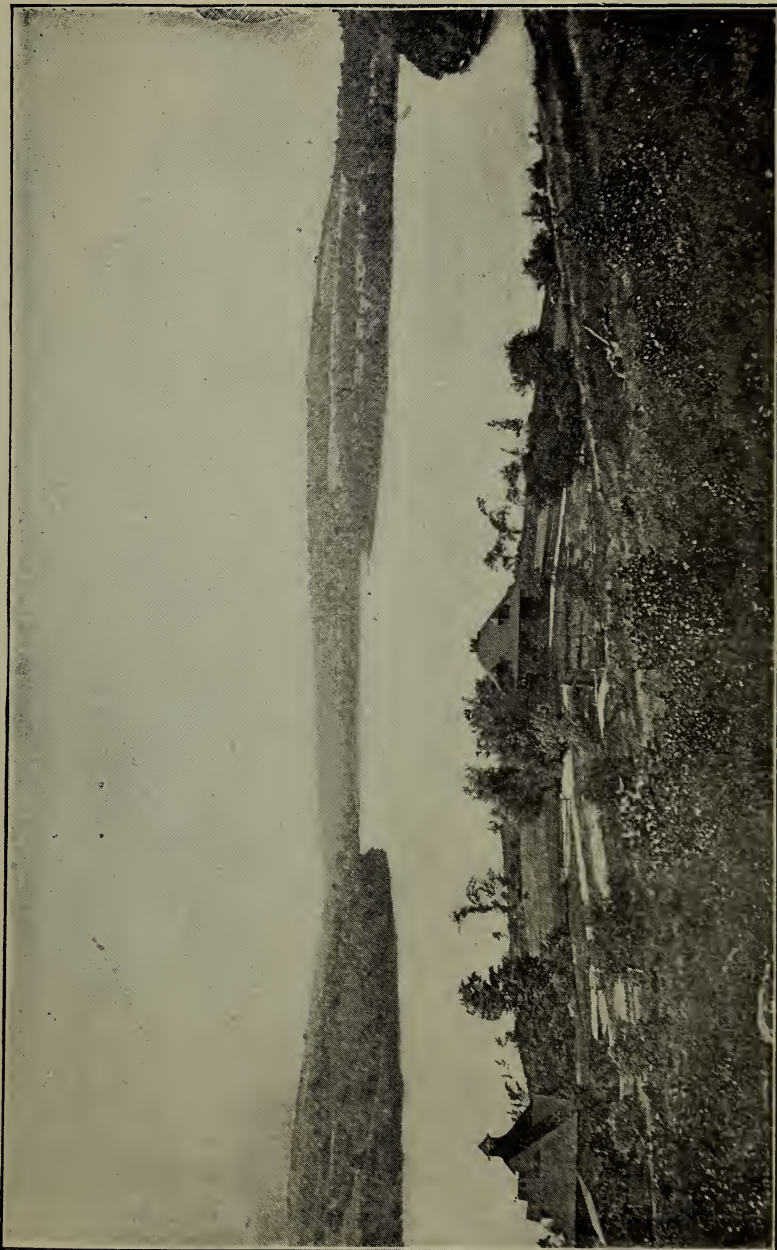




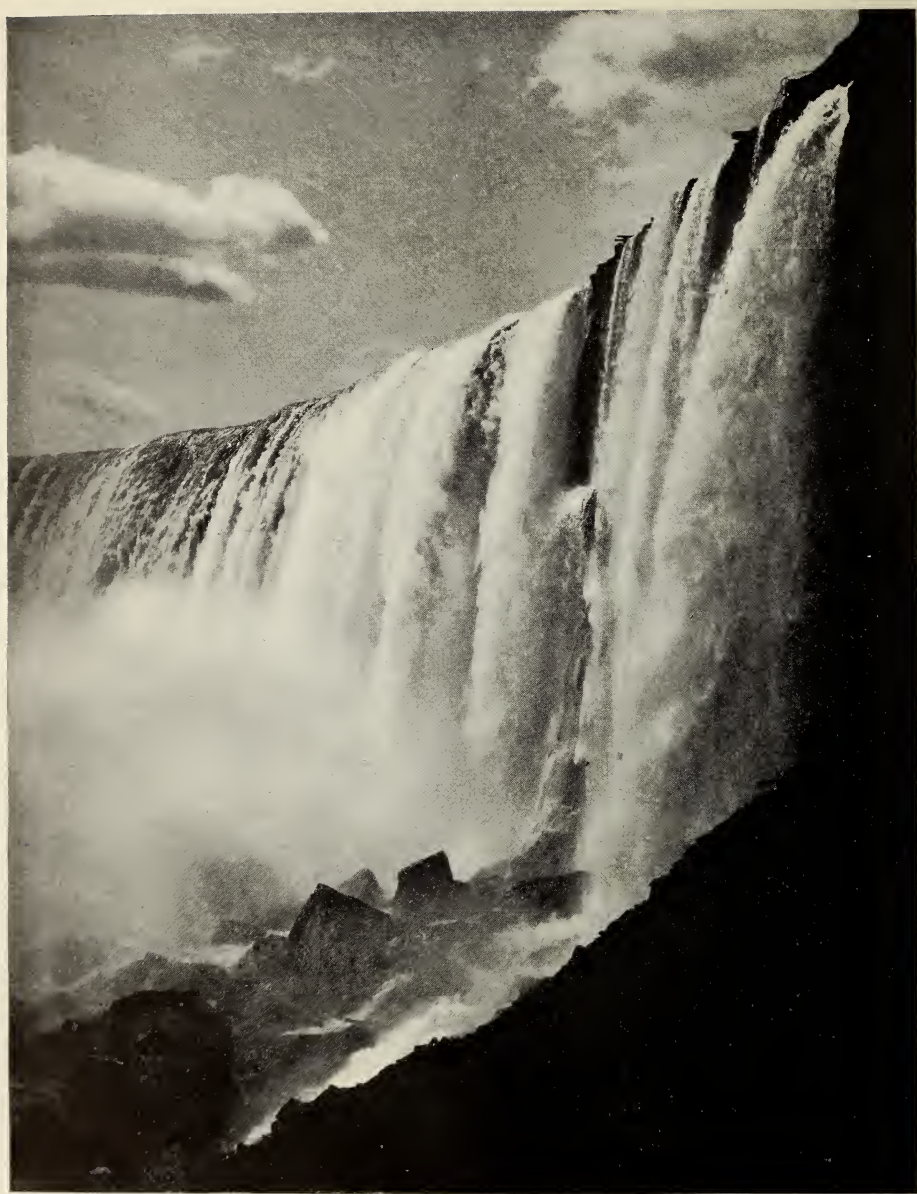


A FARM SCENE IN PINE PLAINS





LAKE WANGUM, NORFOLK'S WATER SUPPLY



"MONARCH SUPREME IN NATURE'S GLORIOUS REALMS"

# MONARCH SUPREME IN NATURE'S GLORIOUS REALMS

AN ODE TO NIAGARA FALLS

BY

HENRY T. BLAKE

But few American poets have sung the praises of Niagara. For nearly half a century this marvelous pageant has been neglected in literature. About 1825, John J. C. Brainard, while residing in Hartford, wrote a poem, "Niagara," which according to the critics of those days "produced a sensation of delight over the whole country." Francis Parsons in the article entitled "Brainard, A Poet of Hartford's Early Literati," in the last issue of *THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE* gives an extensive account of Mr. Brainard's writings. Henry Taylor Blake, the author of the ode here presented, is a resident of New Haven. He was graduated from Yale in 1848; studied law and was admitted to the bar of Hartford county in 1851, retiring from active practice in 1888. Mr. Blake has been a frequent contributor to periodical literature and has delivered lectures on political and historical subjects. He is secretary of the New Haven Colony Historical Society and author of "Chronicles of New Haven Green." Mr. Blake is president of the Board of Park Commissioners in New Haven.—Editor.



## I.

Like him of Patmos who in vision rapt  
Beheld in Heaven Jehovah's great white throne  
And speechless worshipped, thus with reverent awe  
Before thy royal state I bow, Niagara !  
Monarch supreme in Nature's glorious realms  
Of Beauty, Grandeur, Majesty and Power !  
Monarch and psalmist both ! whose mighty harp  
Like that of Israel's king, with vibrant strings  
Repeats in chant sublime thy Maker's name.  
Fit music for this wondrous amphitheater  
Whose pageants God's own hand has framed and moves  
Incessant through the years in pomp divine !  
Draped from the wide arena's farther wall,



Yon streaming curtain shows in living scene  
A sliding, shimmering precipice of foam  
Half veiled in rolling clouds of bursting spray,  
Whose gullied front with changing hues aglow  
And glimpsed in gleams of fitful splendor, seems  
An endless avalanche of emerald and snow ;  
Or like a marble mountain's beetling cliff,  
Its tumbling crags in dusty ruin hurled ;  
While like a dirge in varying cadence floats  
Across the misty gulf, their deep despairing roar.



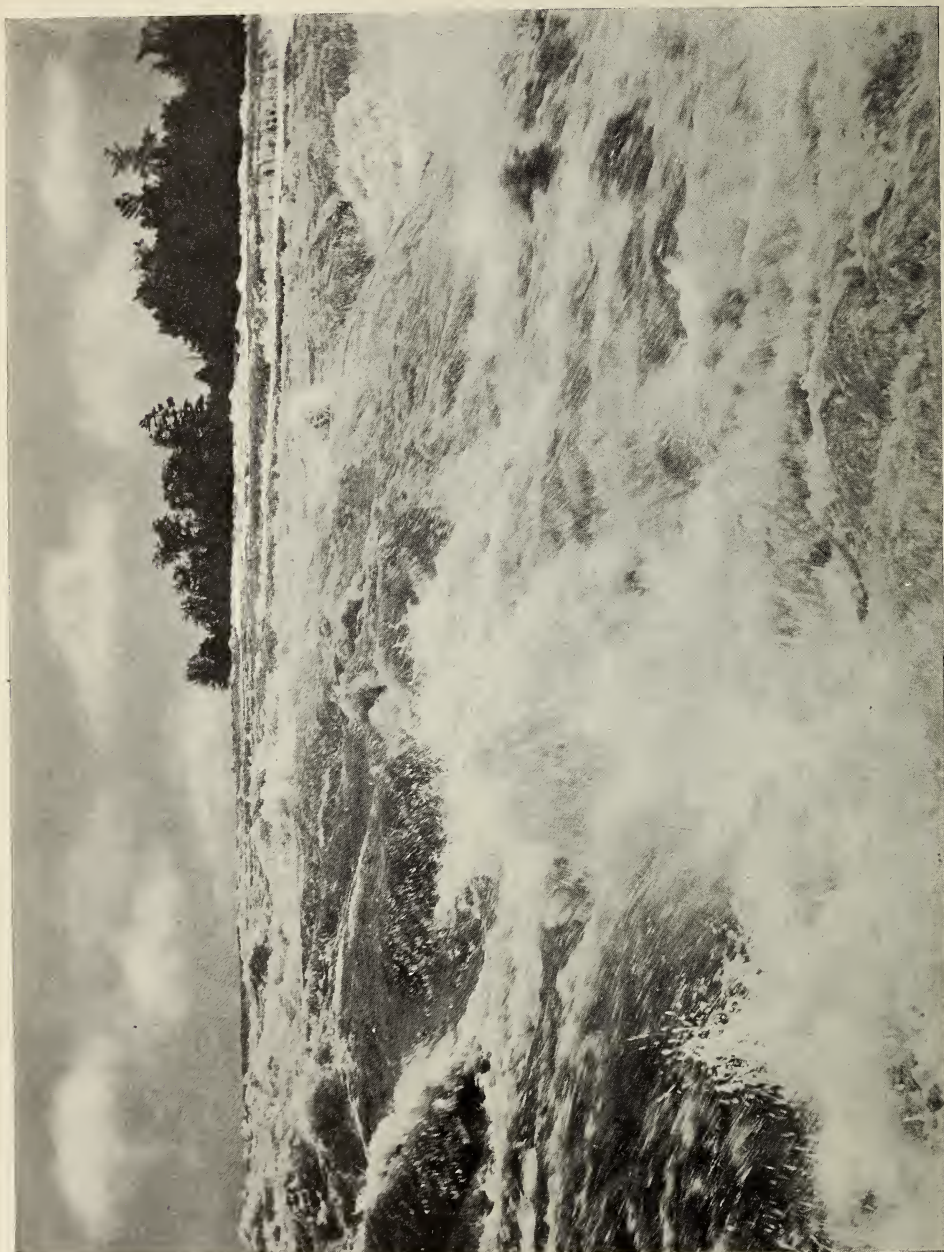
"A SLIDING, SHIMMERING PRECIPICE OF FOAM"



"OVER THE PLUNGING CATARACT'S DIZZY VERGE"

Turning I downward peer with shuddering gaze  
Over the plunging cataract's dizzy verge,  
Stunned by the throbbing thunder-roll below,  
Where Hell's infuriate cauldron boils and spouts  
And quivers with the throes of bellowing floods  
In that fierce torture=dungeon pent and torn!  
Their writhing ghosts, out from the vortex flung  
Bewildered whirl; then some in somber train  
Like spirits lost, flit weeping: some with joyous flight  
Swift through the golden archway overspread  
Like radiant portal of immortal hope  
Upsoaring, vanish at the gate of heaven.





"FAR UP THE STREAM IN RESTLESS FLASHING LINE"



II.

Far up the stream in restless flashing line  
Thy heaving waters meet the horizon's edge.  
Lo! leaping from the sky in pauseless flow  
Unnumbered billowy legions, rank on rank  
In plumed array sweep down the tossing slope!  
Onward they drive in eager, mad career!  
They hear thy battle thundering at the front!  
They see thy banner glittering o'er the fray,  
And shout exulting! but the foremost lines  
When thy deep dread abyss yawns wide below  
Shrink back appalled, recoiling from their fate!  
Vain thought! borne onward in impetuous course  
Their loose battalions massed for final charge  
Are headlong hurled to join the dreadful war  
Where crashing its volleys on the mail clad rocks  
Thy fierce artillery smokes in ceaseless peal!  
Stupendous strife of Nature's mightiest powers!  
Resistless Force with Strength Immovable!  
But thine all shattering blows break piecemeal down  
Those armored hosts and beat them into dust  
And bear them backward in a murky tide;  
First, slow and sullen, then in frantic rout  
And desperate race, pursuers and pursued  
In wild commingling piled, with deafening roar  
Down through that gloomy gorge where thou hast fought  
Thy tireless battle of ten thousand years  
Moving thy standard onward, inch by inch!  
Slowly the turmoil dies; the struggle ends;  
O'erwhelmed the vanquished sink, and the victorious hosts  
With trampling rush above their fallen foes  
Press on to reach the goal by glory won,  
Death's and Oblivion's dank and turbid pool!



“WHERE CRASHING ITS VOLLEYS ON THE MAIL CLAD ROCKS  
THY FIERCE ARTILLERY SMOKES IN CEASELESS PEAL”



"DEATH'S AND OBLIVION'S DANK AND TURBID POOL"

### III.

And now the setting sun's departing beams  
 Light up thy face with warm responsive glow  
 As if thou answeredst back his kind "Good Night!"  
 And thus with fond attention hour by hour  
 Thy brow reflects his every changing mood;  
 Bright when he smiles, and shadowed when he frowns,  
 But all things else thou heedest not, withdrawn  
 In solemn mystery apart, inscrutable;  
 Speaking thy thunders to no earthly ear,  
 And tossing man or beast or floating log,  
 Indifferent which, and all with equal scorn!  
 For he, thy sire, who warmed thee into life  
 Smiled the first welcome to thine infant form  
 When the great glacier mother gave thee birth  
 And scooped thy cradle in the solid rock,  
 Then dying, left thee to his fostering care.  
 And he and thou in lone companionship  
 Through æons vast together have beheld



The myriad changes of Creation's growth ;  
Seas, lakes and rivers, mountains, hills and plains,  
Deserts and forests, reptiles and monsters strange,  
Fierce beasts and fiercer men, race slaughtering race,  
In long succession come and pass away ;  
Thyself and he, the only deathless things !  
And still his radiant orb undimmed shall light  
Unnumbered generations to adore  
At thine all-glorious shrine, all glorious still  
Though marred by fripperies, and despoiled by greed,  
While empires wax and wane and disappear.  
Till Time's tired footsteps drag but feebly on  
And Earth decrepit staggers to her end !  
Then shall his face grow wan with age and cold  
And thy swift rushing torrents freeze to stone ;  
And slowly mantling in the gloomy pall  
Of Nature's icy death-bed, thou and he  
Shall sleep together in eternal night.



# ORIGIN AND DEVELOPMENT OF SURNAMES

A HISTORY OF NAMING—QUAINT CUSTOMS FROM  
WHICH CAME THE WONDERFUL SCIENCE OF  
DESIGNATION BY TITLE—INTERESTING RESEARCH

BY

LUCY B. SAYLES

The author, whose article entitled "A Brave Knight of the Seventeenth Century" in the last issue of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE created much interest, now enters upon a discussion which is not only quaintly entertaining but of much historical significance. The development of the family name has come through numerous channels until to-day the name of an individual may reflect his ancestry, even to the extent of establishing the social position, the situation of the homestead, or an event at the time of birth way back in the centuries. The author of this article resides in Norwich, Connecticut, and has given much attention to research and investigation.—Editor.

THE Esthonians, of European Russia, tell us that the "Aged One" as they call the Deity, placed on the fire a kettle of water, from the bubbling and hissing of which the various nations learned their languages.

The Australians think that the giving of names originated from their people having eaten an old woman, called Wururi, who went about at night quenching fires with a damp stick. "Wururi is supposed to mean the damp night wind, and the languages and names learned from devouring her, are the guttural, or wind-like reproductions of natural sounds made by the material objects around them." To judge from some of the names we hear, we can imagine a vast number of participants suffered from a chronic state of indigestion.

The phrase "Christian Name" came from the custom of the early christians of naming their children at baptism.

In primitive times, we know men and women boasted of but one cog-

nomen as, witness the Biblical records. Sometimes a new name was taken upon some important change in life, as Abraham for Abram. It was not until the eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth or even fourteenth centuries that surnames became really stationary.

This word surname, has given rise to much discussion, it was often written *sirname* until some time in the last century. There are two reasons given as to how the word originated; authorities differ as to this, some say from lax orthography; others, from a slight difference expressed in the meaning. Williamson and Stevenson would naturally be sir or *sire* names, equivalent to son of William, and of Steven.

In the same way the peasantry of Russia, affix the termination witz, as Pietrowitz, son of Peter, the Poles employing sky in the same way, Paderewsky. Among the Saxons we find the ending "ing" denotes descent; to this origin are due such names as Browning, Willing, Dering, etc.; the patronymic syllable Mac was used in

similar manner ; and in Ireland the O signified grandson as O'Sullivan. Robert of Gloucester says, that in the reign of Henry I. a lady objected to marrying a natural son of that king, because he had no surname, whereupon the monarch gave him the surname of Fitz-Roy, Fitz being a corruption of Fils—son of, the Russian vitch meaning the same thing. The Welsh often put the father's name in the possessive case, as George William's, or, as it is now written Williams. To this origin may be traced many names ending in s. Thus we have seen that in all languages many names originally christian have become surnames by adding the word son to the father's name.

When we consider that nothing exists without a name, and that every name is given to express some characteristic, we can understand how very important is the subject.

The Greeks bore a single name given the tenth day after birth, and usually expressing some admirable feature, as Sophron, the wise. The Romans were much less dignified than the Greeks; names were derived from ordinary employments as Porcius, swineherd; or from some personal peculiarity, as Naso, long nosed.

As a rule mountains, valleys and streams retain the name first given them. Because of the rapid peopling of our globe, we find that surnames became an absolute necessity to distinguish the individual from others bearing the same first name. The first step toward the adoption of first names arose with the growth of chivalry, through the bestowal of nick-names for bravery in war; for

example, Charlemagne i. e., Carolus Magnus; Richard Longshanks, Coeur-de-Lion, etc.

Many surnames appear in the Domesday Book. "This book, so called because its decision was final, was a work of two volumes, consisting of a large folio and quarto, compiled by order of William the Conqueror (1066) and contained a comprehensive survey of all the lands in England, their ownership, value, etc. The book was long kept in the Exchequer with the King's seal. There existed also local domesday books".

Some commentator affirms in his edition of Chaucer, that probably in Chaucer's time surnames were not used. Among the colliers, even in the Nineteenth Century, they have a kind of best name, which they put on and take off with their Sunday clothes. For week day purposes a nickname answers very well. Hogherd was the original name of the family Hogarth, which was first changed into Hogart and then into its present form. In Westmoreland, where Hogarth's grandfather owned a farm, the first syllable of the name was pronounced like that of the domestic animals, which his ancestors probably herded . . . The number of surnames now extant in England is said to be forty thousand or thereabouts.

History tells us that the early dwellers upon earth erected their shelters upon shores of lakes, along the banks of rivers, or close by the sea, from which source so much of their food was drawn. And so today, the connection being obvious, we have such names as Fisher, Hook, Bate, Sholes, Dolphin, Eels, Conger,



Salmon, Bass, Codman, Pike, Roach, Herring and Crabb, all of them good English names.

Trades and occupations have given names to more inhabitants of the earth than any other cause, as, for example, the innumerable family of Smith, derived from the Anglo-Saxon, smiten to smite, originally including wheelwrights, carpenters, masons, etc. Some years ago a philologist undertook to enlighten the public as to the extraordinary extension of this name; after thirty columns he threw down his pen in despair, declaring the subject exhaustless. To quote his own words, "From what has hitherto been discovered, it appears that the great and formidable family of Smith are the veritable descendants, in a direct line, from Shem, the son of Noah, father of the Shemitish tribe." Note please the derivation—Shem, Shemit, Shmit and Smith! Trade also, first gave names to the Taylors, Carpenters, Bakers, Masons, Brewers, Slaters, Sawyers, Chandlers and Colliers.

It is said a Sussex family by the name of *Webb* has carried on the trade of weaving since the thirteenth century. Spencer is from dispensator or steward, Grosvenor from gros veneur, grand huntsman. With these we might mention names from signs of inns, as Will at the Bull, and George at the Whitehorse, which were afterwards simplified into Will Bull, and George Whitehorse.

The present royal family of England has never adopted an unchangeable surname; this is so in many other distinguished houses, as those of Nassau, Bourbon and Orleans. In Spain the wife does not change her

surname, and the son takes the name of both parents, joining them with the conjunction y.

According to German custom, the son is sometimes allowed to take his mother's name. I was with a family in Berlin, in which the maternal name had been perpetuated for four generations, for fear it might become extinct. We find a similar case in John Gutenberg's life. He was the son of Frielo Gensfleisch (Gooseflesh), and Else Gutenberg. We do not blame him for preferring Goodhill to Gooseflesh, it is much more euphonious.

Sometimes it is most amusing to follow the corruption of names, as for instance, Woodhouse from Woodus, Bakehouse from Bacchus. From the French Des Moulins comes our more plebeian sounding Mullins. How subtle are the clues one finds! From wood is derived Atwood, Bywood, Underwood, Netherwood, etc. Jenner is an old form of joiner, Milner of Miller, Bannister is the keeper of a bath. We find the name Pilcher means "a maker of pilches, a warm kind of upper garment, the great coat of the fourteenth century." Woolward or Woolard still exists. "To go woolward was to undergo the penance of wearing the outer woollen cloth without any linen underdress. It was often prescribed by the priesthood." In "Love's Labour Lost," when Armado was urged to fight, he refused to undress, giving as his reason, "The naked truth of it is, I have no shirt; I go woolward for penance." An old poem tells us

"Faste and go woolward and wake  
And suffre hard for God's sake."

Crocker means a maker of pottery, from the word "crock" which in

provincial dialect signifies a large jar. Ward indicates a keeper, as Durward, doorkeeper; Hayward or Hereward, keeper of the town cattle; Woodward, forest keeper; Millward, keeper of a mill; Kenward, dog keeper; Aylward, the ale keeper.

Formerly, if one dwelt upon a hill, he would style himself Attehill or Athill; if near a moor, Attmore. We find color and complexion have given rise to many surnames as Black, Blackman, Brown and Redman. The color of the hair must also have been considered, as we find innumerable Blackheads, Greys, Redheads and Whiteheads. The form of the head added a few Longheads, Broadheads, etc. Not from the head alone have names been taken; Longfellow, Tallman, Prettyman, Freeman, Pullman and Pennyman conjure up for us length, height and pennies. The termination kin, perhaps it is unnecessary to state, is a diminutive, Timpinkin standing for little Tim.

Charles Lamb, in reply to the question, "who first imposed thee gentle name?" came to the conclusion that his ancestors were shepherds. An authority on surnames gives the following authentic story: "One of the most singular designations I ever met with was that of a gentleman of fortune in Kent. His family name was Bear, and having maternal relatives by the name of Savage, his parents with a true ear for euphony gave him the pleasing name of Savage-Bear."

Hugh Capet, founder of the royal line of France, is said to have gained his surname from a favorite pastime of his in his boyhood; that of snatching off the hats of his play-fellows. De la Roque, however disputes this

idea, he says it was from "*le bon sens et l'esprit qui residoient d sa teste.*"

In the Blue Book, three of Uncle Sam's family, carry off the suggestive name of Cheek. Strong patriotism is shown by one Red, innumerable Whites, six Blues and several Flaggs. Uncle Sam has no difficulty in finding material with which to set his table. There are sixteen Peppers, six Rusks, one Bread, ten Custards, eleven Coffees (some of them black) two Teas, three Butters, and Chicks, one Milk, two Sourwines, one Sourbeer, two Egges, two Apples, and fifty Fishes; to catch the latter are two Poles, five Lines and six Hooks.

There is enough in the clothing department to suit the most exacting; eight Coats, two Bonnets, two Shirts, one pair of Shoes, two Stockings, two Cuffs, two Socks, one Boot, a number of Buttons, two Calicos and one Silk. The human family is represented by one Boy (a number of Littleboys, Goodboys and Tallboys), an Infant, and Suckling, one Man, and two by the name of Baby, one Cradle and a Cribb we find provided. It is not exactly fair to judge of names too literally, for many expressions having a bad sense, had originally, a very different meaning; we find Ugly and Badman are not such undesirable appellations after all. Ugly is the name of a village in Essex, Badman is a contraction of Beadman, "one who prays for another," no Badman would do that. The name Coward, to give another instance, originally meant the keeper of cattle, called Hayward or Coward.

Southey's Doctor would say, "what a name is Lamb for a soldier, Joy for an undertaker, Rich for a pauper, Sweet, for one who has a vinegar

face, Younghusband for an old bachelor, Goodenough for a person no better than he should be, Toogood, for any human being; and Best for a subject who is perhaps too bad to be endured." Bowdich (Suffolk surnames) gives the names of months and days as surnames. He says, Mr. August lives in Philadelphia, a Mr. Monday in Woburn, Sunday is found in New York, etc., etc.

The Chicago City directory contains one Deadman, twenty-six Coffins, one Pall, one Spade, and fifty-eight Sextons. There are twenty Bards to thirty Springs and fifteen Swallows to ten Summers. More spiritually inclined, we will mention, seventy-five Loves, and two hundred and twenty Saints. The name Jones disputes with Smith the honor of designating more individuals than any other family name. Its derivation is as follows, John, Johnes and Jones. Puritanism weighed very heavily on the babes brought to the baptismal font. The name of Praise-God-Barebones and his son, If-Jesus-Christ-had-not-died-for-thee-thou-hadn't-been-damned Barebones, are veritable names borne by flesh and blood mortals.

There is an interesting account of the way the name Aitch in Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania, originated. The story runs thus—"There were five prosperous farmers in that portion of the county, where the Post Office now is, and their names were Andrew, Isenberg, Taylor, Crum and Henderson. Each of them wished the Office named after himself, but they could not come to an agreement, and finally, as a compromise, selected the first letter of each name, so Aitch was formed."

The story of the word Yankee is most amusing. It seems there were so many Johns in New England that their Dutch neighbors in New York, called them a nation of Johns or Jankins, which in time became Yankee. The Dutch did not like the people of New England, and there was an intended sneer in the word; the New Englanders to show how little they cared, said it was a good word, that it meant good, and they adopted it; if a man had a good horse, he called it a Yankee horse.

Which one of us has ever quite outgrown his love for those childhood friends in Nurserydom, Jack and Gill? "The sun seems to go back for us on the dial, our childhood is re-created, and returns to us for a moment like a visitant from a happy dreamland" at the mention of their names. It is interesting to trace the corruption of the name, Jill. Yonge tells us, it was formerly Julianne, which was much *en vogue* among the Norman families; it long prevailed in England as Julyan; and became so common as Gillian that Gill (or Jill) was the regular companion of Jack, as still appears in nursery rhyme, though now the name has disappeared for common usage, except in the occasional un-English form of Juliana.

We have most of us heard the story of the poor child picked up in the streets of Newark-upon-Trent, who received from its inhabitants the whimsical name of Tom-among-us. This foundling became an eminent man, and Dr. Thomas Magnus was the name he adopted. In grateful recognition of the kindness he had received from the people of Newark, he erected a grammar school



there, which I believe is still in existence.

In the face of this, "what's in a name," seems a mere pleasantry after all, when we realize, they are ours to make or to mar at our will. I cannot resist quoting from the *Pro-lusiones Philosophicae* of Josephus Millerius, the sexton's bill for making Mr. Button's grave. "To making a Button-hole, 4s. 6d." On the worthy

Dr. Fuller; "Here lies Fuller's Earth."

For pride of ancestry, there is perhaps no antidote more salutary or or more humiliating than a calm consideration of the question proposed by the jester to the Emperor Maximilian, when engaged, one day, in making out his pedigree.

"When Adam delved and Eve span,  
Where was then the gentleman?"



### WEST RIVER OAKS.

Beneath the giant oaks to lie and dream  
And watch the river dimple in the sun,  
While portly turtles, slowly one by one,  
Climb to the logs half floating in the stream.

Across the marshes rise the willows tall,  
And from their banches, in the praise of spring,  
An eager-hearted bird begins to sing  
With liquid notes that softly rise and fall.

The rustling wind sweeps through the hemlock trees,  
And underneath, just pushing through the moss,  
The first green leaves, with sunlight gleams across,  
Dance gaily in the coming of the breeze.

*L. Lavinia Verrill.*

*New Haven, Conn.*

# THE STRENGTH IN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER

STORY OF OLD CY WALKER, HERMIT AND MAN OF  
THE WOODS—KIND HEARTED, SYMPATHETIC, HIS  
SAD LIFE REFLECTED THE LIKENESS OF NATURE

BY

CHARLES CLARK MUNN

Author of "Pocket Island," "Uncle Terry" and "Rockhaven"

Mr. Munn takes most of his characters for his entertaining novels from life and in his "Uncle Terry" we have Mr. J. T. Munn, a gray haired old gentlemen, who died in Southington a few years ago and whose geniality made him one of the most esteemed men in the community. Many of the other characters in his books were taken from Southington and are still living. In the story of old Cy Walker which follows, Mr. Munn has gone back to Southington and presents to us a type of individuality of a half century ago in the same strong and inimitable sincerity which has made him during the last few years one of the most popular writers of the day. The story of Cy Walker is true, and Mr. Munn informs me that he has reported it with biographical accuracy.—Editor.

**A** LONG in the early fifties of the last century, an old man, tall, gray haired, slightly stooped, in the tottered garb of a vagrant, carrying a gun and a small pack, followed by a "no account" dog, appeared in the southeastern part of the town of Southington, under the shadow of majestic Meriden Peak. No one knew from whence he came and he preserved a sacred silence concerning the mysteries of his past life. He merely asserted his name—plain Cyrus Walker; and modestly requested permission to take up his abode in an old deserted house on a by-road.

"I am willing to work" he said "and pay rent for it, and the long disused garden back of it."

As it was a worthless ruin and the request was made in the springtime when work was pressing, its owner readily consented and "Old Cy," as the man soon came to be known, set about making the only room left in

it habitable. He seemed a harmless old fellow, though taciturn and not disposed to conversation, even to those with whom he was more closely intimate. He was a man of his word, however, and when he promised to work for any of the neighboring farmers he was on hand almost at the dawn of day. Neither was he one who tried to drive sharp bargains, usually accepting what was offered for his services, though not always willing to work at all when the day promised to be a good one for fishing.

As might be expected from such a nondescript character, he soon developed peculiarities, one (and the most singular of which) was an absolute avoidance of all womankind. He could never be induced to go into a house where there was a woman, even to eat his dinner, but it must be brought to him in the field where he worked or he would remain in hunger; and if perchance he saw a woman about to meet him on the

highway, over the fence he would go to seek seclusion until she passed. Of course this excited comment, and he came to be considered as "the man with hallucinations." Beyond that, it soon came to be known that he was a Sabbath-breaker, always spending his Sundays at work in his garden, or setting traps and fishing. This conduct, a venial sin in the old town, also caused criticism, and though he lived out of sight of those who drove churchward, and only fished in woods and swamps or bush-hid ponds, he nevertheless was considered as a desecrater of that sacred day. Then, as if these two failings were not enough to stamp him as an outcast, about once a month—and always on Saturday night—he would visit a small country store in a little settlement on the outskirts of the town, where "West India goods" were kept, and after first assuring himself no women were inside, he would enter, buy a few groceries and a small jug of rum, return to his miserable abode and drink, dance and sing until he became drunken and stupefied.

I mention these, his indiscreet qualities, first; and yet, to the village boys who soon came to know him at his worst, as well as his best, he had other qualities so much more akin to us that we quite lost sight of his failures.

Like all country boys, our chief end and aim in life between work and school, was to fish, to hunt and set traps; and since Old Cy had the same ambition (besides taking time to gratify it while we were at work in the almost blistering sun) his existence seemed the only one worth emulating. Then, as if that was not

enough to win our hearts, he had from the beginning offered us the sportsman's hand of friendship and urged us to join him.

Of course, parental consent was nearly always refused, and we were told to keep away from him—that he was an outcast, a vagabond, and generally evil; that his way of living and habits were vile, and no credit to any human being; and if it were known we went with him, punishment would follow. But it mattered not. The very fact that he was forbidden us only added to his attractiveness, and since he desired us to fish and hunt, or set traps with him, we willingly accompanied him even though it cost countless falsehoods and possible whippings. A little of this opposition wore away in time, when it was found that his only real vices were an occasional intoxication and Sabbath-breaking; and our companionship (while never consented to) was at least partially permitted.

And what a hero he became to us in those happy, care-free days of boyhood, and how year after year we worshipped at the shrine of our old Leatherstocking! And it must be added, what a rank injustice and waste of time it seemed to us when we—scrubbed, combed and garbed in painful raiment—were taken to church; while away in some shady nook in the forest where the birds were singing, and beside a foam-flecked pool, Old Cy, we knew, was catching the beautiful trout and we not there to share the sport! It was all wrong, and the worst of parental tyranny, we were sure, and many a time did we vow that when we once reached manhood and freedom, we



too would live as Old Cy lived, and fish on Sundays if we chose !

Ah me ! but what a wellspring of joy he was to us in those days of youth ; and how, season after season, he taught us the lore of the forest and the stream. In early spring he led us along laughing brooks alive with trout, teaching us the shady nooks under the rocks where they gathered ; instilling in our hearts the love of the true fisherman ; and in his generosity allowing us to dangle the lines while he performed the more arduous duty of baiting. He took us with him on night expeditions to the meadow brook where he waded, and by the light of a tin lantern, speared eels and suckers, while we followed on the bank, eager to grasp and carry the prizes he secured.

In summer he piloted us to still ponds where, beneath shading oaks, we fished for pouts and perch ; and how his kind old face would light up when we caught a big one ! He set traps for woodchucks, always waiting for us to join him before tending them ; showed us how to line up and find the bee tree ; went with us on berry-picking trips ; always knowing where they grew thickest ; and when wild grapes were ripe, led us to where they grew in purple profusion.

But it was when the glorious autumn days came and apples were to be gathered, cider to be made, corn to be husked and the squirrels calling to us from the nut-laden woods that Old Cy portrayed the truest strength of his character. He worked with us in corn-field and the orchard, always with gun ready to take a shot at some tempting squirrel or flock of pigeons alighting in a

nearby elm, and when we escaped our toil it was to follow him, our much loved Nimrod, into the welcoming woods where the game in profusion was waiting for us. Here he always had snares set for partridge, traps for the coons and the foxes, and never once would he go and tend them until we could join him and share the joy of finding the prize.

And then the coon hunts by night when he, carrying the gun and the axe, followed that ever faithful dog into the still forest. And oh, the keen anticipation when that dog was heard to bark and a possible coon might be treed.

And how we all ran pell-mell through bush and bramble until the dog was reached ; and the fire was started ; and the coon was sighted. Then the breathless moment when Old Cy raised his gun, and if a coon tumbled after the echoing report, how we all shouted in joy !

All troubles were forgotten then— all the long days in hot hayfields and barn lofts, all vexations and deprivations that had made our young lives seem laborious were now a thing of the past and obliterated by the wild romance of that one ecstatic moment.

His was the master spirit in all our simple, childhood pleasures, and whether a corn roast away in some distant nook out of the sight of the world, where the moon lit up the silent landscape while we gathered the juicy ears and built the fire, or a long tramp into the tangled swamps to set traps for the mink and the muskrat, our kindly though unkempt hero led the way. What mattered it, that he was a vagabond, uncouth, dishevelled, disguised in

soul by ragged garments. Little did we care if he was ostracised by our unappreciative parents and lived in one room that was seldom swept. He was good to us, for he loved us—and we were his only and devoted friends. And many a time when the chilly autumn evenings came, we stole away to spend them in his cheerless room with its one bunk filled with straw and rags, and little shelf on one side where he ate his meals. And what entrancing stories of the marvelous shots he had made, and the huge fish he had caught, he related while the open fire sparkled and we ate the nuts he cracked and the crumby seek-no-further apples he provided, while the dog blinked beside the hearth and the crickets chirped beneath it!

Then what wondrous air castles we built in those happy boyhood days, and how sure we were that when we grew up we, too, would have a dog, and gun, and sets of traps, and go way off into some distant and well-wooded country, with Old Cy to lead the way, and build a cabin, and with him as our faithful friend, hunt and fish as long as life lasted. He was never to grow old—only we were to grow up and be like him, nevermore tortured by church-going and starched collars, but wear the same everyday clothes and take comfort all the time.

He was our hero, picturesque, chivalrous and gallant; outlined as he was on a background of forest, field and stream. In time, also, he overcame some of the aversion in which he was held by our parents and a pair of partridges sent to one household as a mute offering of good will, or a basket of purple grapes to

another, led them to think he was not all evil at heart and he was not; as I recall him now, after many years, a halo almost seems to encircle his kindly face. He lived to give us countless joys that no one else could give; and all he asked was rest, to go his own way and live his own life. Then came the end; a pitiful end it was, too. One wintry Saturday night, as many times before, he visited the little store, and obtaining his jug of joy, departed and was never afterward seen alive. Two days later, and early in the morning, his dog was found whining and scratching at the nearest neighbor's door, as if appealing for aid, and investigation found Old Cy dead in his miserable abode and half buried in a snow drift that had blown in at the open door, while nearby stood the jug, a mute witness to the cause. Only his face was visible, and from that his faithful dog had licked the snow away.

Our parents buried him in the garden he had tilled for so many years, and excepting the dog, we boys were the only mourners.

When the pathetic episode was ended, we decided to adopt the dog and tried our best to coax him away, but in vain. He would follow us a few rods, then stop, whine and scamper back, lest his master return and he be not there to welcome him. We carried him food the next day, shedding more tears at the way he mourned and fawned upon us, and still trying to induce him to leave the spot. When we came again, the food had not been touched. For a week we visited him daily, always avoiding sight of the long white mound back of the house, finding

the faithful friend weighed with sorrow, and how our hearts ached at sight and sound of his piteous pleadings! Then one bitter cold morning, we found his poor wasted body frozen stiff in the bunk where his master had slept.

We buried him beside the other grave, and that was all.

Not long ago, one mellow autumn day when the fallen leaves carpeted the byroad where Old Cy once lived, I visited the spot again. The old ruin was gone, not even a board or sill remaining, and only a pile of stones showed where the chimney once stood. Even these were buried beneath a mass of scarlet leaved vines. The garden had become a thicket of briars and sumacs, and the mound beside which I had once shed

boyish tears, could not be found. For a tender half hour I lingered about the spot, recalling the face of Old Cy and my boyhood mates who, forty years ago, had with me worshipped him as our hero. Some of them were dead, all had passed out of my life, and only a memory of those happy days remained. Even that seemed as if belonging to another life, and of the long, long ago.

When the setting sun had turned the scarlet creepers a more vivid hue, the autumn wind had ceased to rustle the fallen leaves, I left the spot to the oblivion of time, silence, forgetfulness, hoping Old Cy and his dog were roaming in some happier hunting ground and feeling that they at least deserved a tombstone.

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### THE OLD MILL AT NEW LONDON.

The grave old mill in a still bright day  
 Like a living presence seems.  
 While over the wheel with a laugh and a sigh  
 The water ceaseless streams,  
 Like the years that come and pass it by,  
 While it dreams, and dreams, and dreams.

Many generations of men  
 Have trod its dusty floor,  
 Many and many the bags of grain  
 It has ground, and still grinds more ;  
 Can truth and falsehood, and joy and pain,  
 Have entered its open door ?

What does it dream of day by day,  
 That sturdy, wise, old mill ?  
 Bright dreams it has, of smiles, not tears,  
 I am sure of good, not ill.  
 Old friend ! long, long may the coming years  
 Find thee cheerfully busy still ?

*Cecelia Griswold.*



## MINIATURE PAINTING IN THE COLONIAL DAYS

BENJAMIN WEST—BORN IN WILDS OF EARLY AMERICA—BURIED IN STATE IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL IN LONDON—ENTERTAINING PAPER CONTINUED

BY

HARRIET E. G. WHITMORE

(Historian Connecticut Society of Colonial Dames)

Mrs. Whitmore concludes her valuable contribution on early art in America with the following article, beginning with the story of Benjamin West, and the days when his brush was the hair of a cat drawn through a goose quill, and his colors were the red and yellow earth. Her appreciations of John Singleton Copley and Charles Wilson Peale are especially entertaining. One of the best portraits done by Copley to be found in this country is in the Wadsworth Atheneum gallery in Hartford. It is a portrait of Mrs. Seymour Fort, of whom very little is known. The picture was brought from a private residence in the south of England. On the west wall of the Atheneum gallery opposite the portrait of its great author and painter, is a large figure entitled "The Raising of Lazarus," by West, and bought in 1730 for the Winchester Cathedral in England. In 1900 this canvas was removed from the Cathedral and became the property of J. Pierpont Morgan, who presented it to the Wadsworth Atheneum. Through a typographical error in the December number of the CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE the name Smybert appeared as Lymbert. Attention is called to this error that it may be corrected in the copies placed on record.—Editor.

THE histories of art in the colonies give the names of a small group of artists of more or less ability, but of whom but very little is known, who lived before 1750. Blackburn, a contemporary of John Smybert, painted—it is said—"respectable" portraits in Boston. Robert Feke of Rhode Island painted a portrait of Mrs. Charles Willing, dated 1746.

Theus was a portrait painter in North Carolina. In the Fraser family of Charlestown there is a portrait by Theus of which the owner wrote "that independently of its claims as a family portrait of 1750 I value it for its excellence."

William Williams, an English painter living in Philadelphia, has come to posterity as forwarding the progress of art by putting into the hands of Benjamin West, whose

reading had not then extended beyond his Bible, the works of Fresnoy and Richardson; he presented the boy with a box of paints and brushes and invited him to see his own paintings and drawings. West had been using for a brush the hair of a cat drawn through a goose quill, and for his colors the red and yellow earth, as did the Indians; and the indigo from his mother's stores, with what chalk and charcoal he could find for his drawing.

We cannot here give the details of the life of Benjamin West. It began, as the youngest child in the Quaker family of John and Sarah Pearson West in Springfield, Chester Co., in the province of Pennsylvania, Oct. 10, 1738, and extended over the remaining years of the colonies through the Revolution, well into the life of the young re-

public of the United States of America, and ended in the studio of his home in England, March 11, 1820. His biographer tells us that without any apparent disease, "his mental faculties unimpaired, his cheerfulness unclouded" and with face serene and benevolent—the face Sir Thomas Lawrence has left with us on the canvas in the Athenæum gallery—his light simply went out in the eighty-second year of his age. The boy born in the wilds of America was buried in state in St. Paul's cathedral in London, his pall borne by noblemen, ambassadors, and academicians. Neither can we discuss the merit of Benjamin West's work. It was great in industrial result, in its English patronage, and in the center it made for a school of instruction for American students in London. The miniatures attributed to Benjamin West—Mrs. Wharton is again our authority for saying—are those of Judge and Mrs. Thomas Hopkinson of Philadelphia and of Lord and Lady Sterling. The work of his early days left in this country bears the mark, as might be expected, of an untrained hand, and it seems wholly unfair to pass upon it much adverse criticism. The only wonder is that it was done at all well. A large figure picture by West—*The Raising of Lazarus*—was bought in 1780 for the reredos of Winchester Cathedral in England. In 1900 this canvas was removed from the cathedral and became the property of Mr. J. P. Morgan, who presented it to the Wadsworth Atheneum. It now hangs on the west wall of the Atheneum gallery, opposite the portrait of its great author and painter.

In 1755 we learn in the annals of Philadelphia of an artist named Edward Duffield, and in 1756 of another, James Claypools or Claypole. The latter was descended from James Claypoole, who came to Pennsylvania in 1683, and who was a brother of John Claypoole, husband of Elizabeth, daughter of Oliver Cromwell. James Claypoole, the artist, is known as the teacher of Mathew Pratt, his nephew, son of his sister Rebecca (Claypoole) Pratt. Mr. Hart says "he could have been no mean painter to have trained Mathew Pratt so well." There is a beautiful miniature to be worn in a brooch, painted before 1760, of Rebecca Claypoole, and generally acknowledged to be the work of her brother James. It is a pity to read that this artist was lost to America. Charles Wilson Peale states that he left Philadelphia with the intention of going to London, but that he stopped at the island of Jamaica and remained there the rest of his life.

Mathew Pratt, the Philadelphia artist, already mentioned, was born in that city September 23, 1734. He learned, as he says himself, "all the branches of the painting business" from his uncle, Mr. Claypoole. After two years of study, two more of practice in painting portraits, and one year spent in the island of Jamaica, where we fancy he was with his uncle, he is again in Philadelphia, and in 1760 married to Miss Elizabeth Moore. In 1764 he sailed for England, a party to the elopement of Miss Betsey Shewell, a relation of his, whose escape from her brother's house by means of a rope ladder

brought to her by her maid, and sent to her by no less a person than Bishop White, is a very romantic story. Miss Shewell had been engaged to Benjamin West before that artist's departure for England. But her brother violently opposed the marriage on the ground of Mr. West's poverty, and intercepted a letter in which her lover, in view of his appointment by Lord Rockingham at a salary of 700 pounds a year to decorate his mansion in Yorkshire with historical paintings, proposed that she should come to England with his (Mr. West's) father, and there be married. Mr. Shewell forbade this proceeding on the part of his sister and locked her in her room, from which she descended by a rope ladder, and was taken in a carriage her friends had in waiting to where she could escape on board a brig. In company with Mathew Pratt and her future father-in-law she arrived in London after "a speedy and pleasant voyage" of twenty-eight days, and was married in the Church of St. Martins-on-the-Strand.

Bishop White enjoyed recounting his part in this love affair, when in the beginning he had said that his friend West "should have his wife," and later in life, that "old as I am, I would do it again for two such worthy people."

This marriage was the beginning of a long and beautiful companionship of sixty years, and it was only after the death of his wife that Benjamin West laid down his brush and calmly awaited the end of his own life.

Mathew Pratt was made welcome in the delightful home which the

West set up in London, receiving there he says "the attentions of a friend and brother." He studied his art with close application under Mr. West, practised his profession in the city of Bristol for awhile, and then after four years returned to Philadelphia. In 1770 he was again on his way to Europe. This time he located in Dublin, painting there a portrait of the Rev. Archbishop Mann, which was exhibited by the Dublin Society of Artists. He was also during this visit in Liverpool and Cork assiduously painting portraits. From Cork he returned to Philadelphia, where he remained permanently, working with enthusiasm and success. He died January 9, 1805. Among his portraits those considered the best are those of the Duke of Portland, the Duchess of Manchester, and Gov. Hamilton of Pennsylvania. He also immortalized the "London School of Artists" by painting in a group the men who with him were studying in Benjamin West's studio in London 130 years ago. This picture is now in the Metropolitan Museum in New York.

With all his other work Mathew Pratt painted excellent signs for theatres and taverns, and these received as much attention and study from the public as a picture does now on the walls of a *salon*. A contemporary of the artist—Mr. Neagle—writes that he "remembers when a boy gazing at a tavern-sign painted by Mathew Pratt representing the continental convention. The heads of the assembled patriots were all excellent likenesses, particularly that of Benjamin Franklin."

We read of a "hunting scene," a



"drovers' scene," a painting of Neptune, an admirable game picture, all signs in different sheets in Philadelphia and forerunners of the modern poster.

In 1758 a visiting artist to the colonies, named John Woolaston, was painting in Virginia, Maryland, and as far south as the Carolinas. An early portrait of Martha Washington was painted by him representing her as a youthful and highly attractive matron. A reproduction of this portrait forms the frontispiece of "the Republican Court," a book written by R. W. Griswold.

Woolaston also painted a portrait of the grandmother of John Randolph of Roanoke. Mr. Dunlap classed him in the seventies with a group of artists of that decade; Cosmo Alexander, 1772, in Rhode Island; Durand and Manly, 1772, in Virginia, and Smith, the same year, in New York. Mr. Robert said that of this company of artists, "Durand was tolerable, Manly execrable, Woolaston very good."

John Singleton Copley is, among the artists of the colonial period, the one of whom we can say most truly that he was born with the characteristics of genius. Talent, industry, the "faculty of taking infinite pains, rare love of the beautiful, a fine, nervous temperament, a sensitive, artistic nature, marked the personality of the boy, who, his grandmother, Mrs. Amory, tells us "was born in the little town of Boston, Mass., in 1738; and without instruction or master he drew and painted and saw visions of beautiful forms and faces, which he transferred to his canvas till his name and portraits began to be known in the staid Puritan society of the place.

He was the son of John Copley and Mary Singleton, his wife, natives of Ireland, who came to Boston where they led an obscure life until their name became known from the honor with which their son invested it; for the excellence of Mr. Copley's portraits brought him name and fame and fortune even before he had gone abroad to study. Some of his critics aver that his American work was as good as much he did in later years in his foreign studio.

In 1771 Copley married Miss Clarke, the daughter of a Boston tea merchant to whom was consigned the tea which our Boston patriots used in their glorious "tea-party" in Boston harbor. Mr. Clarke was forced to flee to England—his property confiscated by the American government—and he lived the remainder of his life with the Copleys in London, receiving a pension from the English government.

Before removing to England the Copley family lived on a farm of ten or twelve acres in what is now a closely built section of Boston. Mr. William H. Whitmore,\* who was very familiar with old Boston, and had much to do with its restoration, said in a letter to the writer that "Copley lived on the top or westerly slope of Beacon Hill. Copley Square was so named by me about 1858. A century ago it was covered by the tide. If by a studio you mean a room used only for painting, I doubt

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\*Mr. William H. Whitmore, Registrar of the city of Boston for many years, has recently died. In the list of sale of his valuable special collections were mezzotint portraits of William Cooper and Benjamin Colman, engraved by Pelham, and of Rev. William Wolsteead, done by J. S. Copley when he was sixteen years old.

if there was one in Boston before 1840. Usually the artists worked at home."

In an article on Copley, published in the Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society, Mr. Whitmore states, "it would seem as if Mr. Copley would have received instruction in drawing and engraving from his stepfather, Peter Pelham. For his own father having died his mother married May 22, 1748, in Trinity Church, the engraver and painter, Peter Pelham. Mr. Copley's first step bears so plainly the mark of Pelham's style that he may be sure that it was to his stepfather that the artist owed much valuable rudimentary instruction.

Copley was greatly attached to his half-brother, Pelham, who was also an artist and engraver, and has preserved his face in his famous painting, "The Boy and the Squirrel." This picture was brought to Boston from England after the death of Lord Lyndhurst.

In 1774 Mr. Copley went to England, from there to Italy, leaving his wife and children in Boston. While in Rome his anxiety, as he wrote his wife, "for her and his family in the state of confusion and danger existing in the Revolutionary days in Boston, urged him to arrange for their passage to London where he planned to meet them." Mrs. Copley, therefore, sailed for England with her older children. She left her infant child in this country, and it soon after died. Neither the artist nor his wife ever again came to America.

Mrs. Copley was a descendant of Mary Chilton, of the Mayflower company, wife of Gov. John Wins-

low, and a woman of rare loveliness of person and character. It is said that Mrs. Copley's likeness can be found in all the ideal heads of the women her husband painted.

Honors came rapidly to Copley in London. He was enabled to establish his family in a delightful home at 25 George street, Hanover Square. His son became Lord Lyndhurst, three times Lord High Chancellor of England, and lived and died in the house which Copley had bought, and where the artist's life, his wife's, his daughter's and his father-in-law's had ended.

It would be impossible here to locate or describe the portraits done by Copley. One of the best in this country is in the Wadsworth Atheneum gallery in Hartford. It is a portrait of Mrs. Seymour Fort, of whom, or of whose family, very little seems to be known. The picture was brought from a private house in the south of England. Copley loved his art and has left us a precious legacy of the likenesses of the men, the women, and the children who graced our colonial life and founded our republic.

Several of his larger canvases are in the Boston Art Museum. Mrs. Amory says he painted miniatures of Colonel Washington and of some other persons of distinction during his residence for a short time in New York in 1773. One of Governor Bowdoin of Massachusetts was painted about 1770. Mrs. Wharton mentions a miniature of Miss Eliza Hunter, a Newport beauty, painted by Copley during her visit abroad.

We remember that John Hesselius was settled in Annapolis in 1763,

and was busy painting the portraits and miniatures which are now found in the old Maryland homes. It is a tradition that one day a young man called upon Hesselius and offered a saddle of his own hand-make in return for lessons in drawing and painting. The young man was Charles Wilson Peale, a saddler's apprentice living in Annapolis, but born in St. Paul's Parish, Queen Anne County, Maryland, April 16, 1741. The church of St. Barnabas in which was the altarpiece painted by Gustavus Hesselius (of which I have given an account) was in a parish which had been originally a part of St. Paul's Parish, and without finding any such statement anywhere, I can but fancy that the young boy Peale with his artistic tastes and inclinations must have seen and studied that altar painting, and perhaps was familiar with a good deal of Hesselius' work. We find the fact recorded that he applied to John Hesselius later for instruction. Another inspiration after his lessons with Hesselius was Peale's visit to Boston, where he visited Mr. Copley, who received him very kindly. There he saw the work of Smybert and Blackfern. He also visited Philadelphia, then the art center, it might be called, of the colonies. Like all his associate artists his next ambition was to get to England and study with Mr. West. He finally secured a loan which he engaged to repay with pictures, and bearing letters to Mr. West, sailed for London in 1770. After four years he returned to Annapolis, and then, like John Trumbull, he did not lay down his palette and paints to join the Conti-

nental arms, but took them along with his sword and gun, to be captain of a company of volunteers, and in between battles and marches painted his famous pictures of George Washington and the officers in the army of the Revolution.

Mr. Rembrandt Peale asserts that his father was painting a miniature of General Washington when the news was received of the surrender of Burgoyne. The miniature was intended for a present to Mrs. Washington.

Space forbids the chronicling of the many stories about Charles Wilson Peale, and we must limit the account of him to his years before the Revolution. He was more than any other of the early artists a miniaturist. His first essay at miniature painting was a likeness of himself. His first large portrait, painted on a board with colors obtained from a coach painter, was of a young lady, Miss Rachel Brewer, whom he had seen in church. Mr. Peale married Miss Brewer before he was twenty years old, after a courtship which is the quaintest love story—as given by Mrs. Wharton from an old family chronicle—that one could possibly read. And another love story, almost as interesting, was his second engagement one year after the death of his first wife to "dear" Miss Betsy DePeyster of New York. This affair grew out of his being employed to paint miniatures of the DePeyster family. Mr. Peale's children were all named after great artists: Rembrandt, Raphaele, Titian, Rubens, Sophronista, and Angelica (Kauffman). And they were all artists of more or less ability. In 1791 Mr. Peale made an



effort to found an academy of fine arts in Philadelphia, and although his own efforts were a failure, he opened the way to the one which was afterwards established. It was about this time that he gave over his miniature painting to his brother, James Peale. Some confusion has thus arisen as to the respective authorship of the Peale miniatures.

Beside being an excellent saddler and miniature portrait painter, Peale made watches and clocks and worked in silver, modeled in wax, clay and plaster; was a noted engraver, sawed the ivory, moulded the glasses, and made the cases for his minatures. He was a collector, lecturer, and founder of a museum in the province of natural history, and withal a good soldier and legislator. He is only to be compared with Albert Durer in the variety of his vocations.

Mr. Peale's busy life closed in 1827 at the age of eighty-five.

With just a mention of Henry Bembridge (1770) who painted mostly in the Carolinas and Virginia, we will close the list of colonial artists.

Gilbert Stuart and John Trumbull were known by this time as promising artists, but they and their works belong particularly to the period of the Revolution and to the early days of the republic. We feel the line of separation between them and the

earlier men in regard to their advantages and opportunities. English art was reviving from its long slumber, and they had the inspiration of such contemporaries as Sir Joshua Reynolds, Thomas Gainsborough, and Romney. Trumbull and Stewart were not in any sense pioneer artists, nor were they born into the bare, prosaic, practical life of the earliest settlers, like Benjamin West or John Singleton Copley. We can easily imagine that West found gentleness, sympathy and beauty in the faces of his Quaker mother and father, and Copley in those of his lowly parents. And there must have been inspiration in the wild beauty of the great new world around them. But it is marvelous, for all that, that the artistic sense developed in them so fully. It is like finding flowers on the snow-line of the Alps. They probably gained much from the study of the few good pictures there were in the country—the Smyberts and Hesseliuses and the few good copies of Van Dyck's or Rembrandt's portraits known to have been here. Just as in a literary way the men and women of that day acquired from the few books they had—their Bible, Shakespeare, and Milton—the culture of a noble and original literature.

[The End]

# THE STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY

GENERAL LAFAYETTE AND BARON DE  
KALB—WHOSE NAMES ARE INTERWOVEN IN  
THE STORY OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE

BY

GENERAL GEORGE H. FORD

THE characters of public men, especially in the time of Washington and Lafayette, are being brought forward and portrayed as examples of what men of high honor and ability may accomplish.

Men who stand forth in their time as "burning and shining lights" frequently do so because they are somewhat in advance of their age. Posterity, however, looking down from a loftier vantage ground, may lament their weaknesses or extol their virtues, and by a singular decree, only after a period of a hundred years or more are they assigned by history to the real place in which they belong. The lessons derived from studying their characters are a heritage, which one generation of men leaves to its successors.

General Lafayette, son of the Marquis de Lafayette, an officer of distinction in the army of Louis XV, as Colonel of Grenadiers, fell at Minden, Germany, in 1757, three months before the birth of his son, who, ac-

cording to a custom in distinguished families of Europe, was christened in the name of Marie-Paul-Joseph-Roche-Yves-Gilbert de Mottier, Marquis de Lafayette,—a name which contains all the letters of the French alphabet except four.

The early days of the orphan gave small promise of the long, glorious and eventful life that was to follow. At thirteen his mother died, leaving him master of his own moods and destiny. Enrolled in the King's Regiment, he received a commission as Colonel at the age of fifteen,—an honor reserved exclusively for the sons of distinguished men who had sacrificed their lives in the national service. He was married one year later to the daughter of the Duke d'Ayen, thus uniting himself with one of the most ancient and important families in France.

Independence of thought and action was a prominent characteristic of his youth, and well known to all the members of the French court. It is said that upon the occasion of a

French masked ball, recognizing some of his superiors, but under the cover of the apparent disguise of both, he engaged one of the most influential in conversation, and offered views and opinions that he knew would not be acceptable, and with a boldness that, if he had been unmasked, would have been considered discourteous. After his identity was discovered, he was advised by his superior that his remarks would be remembered; to which Lafayette replied that "memory was the wit of fools."

The early struggles of the American Colonies at first excited but little interest in France. In 1776, then being eighteen years of age, Lafayette's attention was drawn to the conflict, and although an officer in the army stationed at Metz, he became intensely interested, and determined to offer himself to the people who were struggling for freedom, and returned to Paris to prepare himself for the enterprise. His relatives and friends attempted to discourage him, but without success. He secured an introduction to the Baron de Kalb, whose labors and death are interwoven in the story of American Independence, and they became fast friends. Not yet familiar with the English language, he began its study, and adopted the motto on his arms, "Cur non?" (Why not?)

News of the disasters of Brooklyn, White Plains and Fort Washington reaching France at about this time, seemed to throw a shade of hopelessness over the cause of America, but did not have the effect of dampening

the ardor of young Lafayette, but rather increased his sympathy and loyalty. Having some means, as he expressed it, "the time has come to prove my sincerity." He purchased a ship, and offered to carry all who were willing to assist in his enterprise. Orders were issued to arrest him, but, not to be outdone, he sailed to a neighboring port in Spain and then appealed to his Government for permission, citing the fact that an officer in the King's Irish Regiment had been permitted to join the British forces, and challenged them to show reason why other officers not be allowed to join the Americans. These appeals were unsuccessful, and the communications to him from his Government were accompanied by threats. He was ordered to retire to Marseilles. Escaping under the guise of a servant, he rejoined his ship, and in 1777 set sail for America.

After a tedious voyage of seven weeks, accompanied by De Kalb and ten other officers of different ranks, his ship approached the coast of South Carolina and landed near Georgetown, whence they were conveyed to Charleston. He immediately began his journey of nine hundred miles on horseback to Philadelphia, where Congress was then in session.

Arriving at a critical juncture in affairs, just after Washington had crossed the Delaware and occupied Germantown, he placed his letters in the hands of the Congressional Committee of Foreign Affairs. So numerous had been the applications



from foreigners that his received no special attention, and he decided to make a personal effort, which was accompanied by an emphatic note to Congress, closing as follows: "After the sacrifices I have made, I have a right to exact two favors: One, to serve first as a volunteer; the other, to serve at my own expense."

Recognizing his zeal, which demanded neither pay nor indemnity, Congress resolved that his services be accepted, and conferred upon him the commission of Major General in the Army of the United States. This title was acquired before he was twenty years of age. Congress, however, failed to assign him any definite command.

The great Washington was now expected at Philadelphia, and Lafayette awaited his arrival. Upon meeting the young Frenchman, Washington, much impressed with his modest appearance and ardent zeal, invited him to his headquarters in the army. From this time, a friendship of the most intimate and enduring character was developed. Studying the fortifications and conditions of the army, Lafayette soon endeared himself to all his associates.

The Battle of Brandywine was approaching. Lafayette, realizing the danger of the day, remained near Washington, and asked leave to volunteer his services to General Sullivan; which was granted. Galloping across the field, he dismounted and joined the ranks, inspiring confidence and enthusiasm. Here he received his first wound, but continued his ex-

ertions until reinforcements arrived, barely escaping capture by the enemy.

Recovering from his wounds after some months, he returned to camp, although still unable to wear a boot, again entered an engagement and successfully led a small body of men with a distinction that attracted the attention of Congress, which immediately assigned him a command in accordance with his rank. Soon after, his sincere attachment to Washington was demonstrated when an intrigue was in progress under General Gates to undermine the influence and destroy the power of the Commander-in-Chief.

His services in the Canadian Expedition, and at Saratoga, Ticonderoga, and later at Valley Forge, Monmouth, Barren Hill, and in the defence of Virginia, are records of history too familiar to be repeated here. Although leaving France under official protest to assist in the cause of American freedom, his personal character and official achievements not only commanded the love, esteem, honor and admiration of the American people, but attracted such attention in his own country that the French as a nation, developed a sentiment in favor of the struggling Colonies. Prominent and influential papers began to openly advocate their cause and applaud the heroic conduct of Lafayette. Brave old soldiers and young cavaliers were eager to follow his example. Popular feeling set in strongly in favor of America, assisted and encouraged by the ministry of Benjamin Franklin, then

the Ambassador from America to France.

A spirited correspondence from Lafayette, filled with loyal and friendly sentiment, resulted in a treaty recognizing the Independence of the United States at the Court of France. On receiving letters from his Government announcing this alliance, he embraced Washington, and with deepest emotion exclaimed: "The King, my master, has acknowledged your independence and formed alliance with you to secure and establish it."

Joy was universal and loudly expressed. Brigades were assembled, patriotic discourses were delivered and the outline of the compact was read. Chaplains offered devout thanksgiving, which was followed by a running fire of infantry, and from right to left the entire army shouted, "Long live the King of France; Honor to Lafayette."

The campaign of '78 opened with confidence. A vote of thanks from Congress was tendered to Lafayette for his prudence and skill as a General and a diplomat.

In the fall, leave was granted him to return to France, with a most flattering letter, in which he is referred to as "the idol of Congress, the army, and the people of America." Loaded with testimonials expressing the gratitude of the nation, he returned to the French Court. Although compelled two years before to steal away from his native land like a fugitive, he now returned to it clothed with the highest office of the Revolutionary Army, laden with honors and

praises of a grateful people, and welcomed with enthusiasm and triumph by his countrymen.

Received at Court with every mark of respect and admiration by Louis XVI, and the beautiful and accomplished Marie Antoinette, French chivalry vieing with itself to do him honor, he became the main connecting link between the United States and France.

While here he received from Dr. Franklin, as Representative of the United States, a magnificent sword, voted him by Congress, elaborately carved with his motto, and inscribed, "From the American Congress to the Marquis de Lafayette."

The French Government promised him six thousand men under Count Rochambeau, armed and equipped, to be placed at the disposal of the American Commander. In addition to this he obtained a loan of money from Holland under the guarantee of France to sustain the Treasury of the United States.

In six months he returned to the United States as an American officer, without connection with the French troops, wearing his American uniform. On his arrival at Boston, the Cradle of Liberty, amid the most flattering acclamations of the multitude, he was borne in triumphal procession to the residence of Governor Hancock.

After four days he proceeded to Philadelphia to confer with Congress, where he expressed his desire that the whole army should be properly clothed, and stated his plan for effecting it.


# CONNECTICUT AND THE BUILDING OF A WESTERN COLLEGE

HOW THE CITY OF HARTFORD PLAYED AN  
IMPORTANT PART IN THE CRITICAL DAYS OF  
AN INFLUENTIAL EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION

BY

CHARLES H. MAXWELL

The Rev. Joseph Twichell, intimate friend of Samuel Clemens, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Charles Dudley Warner, and who has a fund of entertaining reminiscences of the early days, numbered among his classmates at the Union Theological Seminary, New York, a fellow collegian who though blind attained excellent scholarship and was graduated and is to-day president of the college, having fully recovered his eye sight years ago. This interesting incident is told by Mr. Charles H. Maxwell, who has heard the story told many times by President Strong, and because of its important incidents which occurred in Hartford, writes for this department of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE. Mr. Maxwell was born January 29, 1876, at Dawson, Minnesota, graduating from Windom Academy in 1894, and from Carleton College with a degree of Bachelor of Science in 1900. He is now pursuing a divinity course at the Hartford Theological Seminary. During the past summer he traveled abroad, and will receive his divinity and masters' degree in June of this year.—*Editor.*

ANY of us have tired our limbs by climbing the stone steps of Bunker Hill monument. For half of the past century Charles Carleton lived where the shadow of this great pillar touched his house during that part of the day when they reached out toward the sea where England's tea was spilled into American waters. The Carleton home welcomed many strangers who once learning of its hospitality did not care whether there was a hub in the universe or not, and even forgot that close to Charlestown there was a more important city. True to the atmosphere in which he lived, with all his generosity, Carleton possessed, like Alfred Tennyson, the faculty of quietly impressing you with your own importance until a lull in the conversation found you soliloquizing in an undertone, "It must be, I'm the very man that he

has been waiting all his life to meet." As men counted wealth thirty years ago, Mr. Carleton was very rich. Forty years before that he was making tin lamps on a small scale. Each decade, however, had seen a growth in his factory until at the close of the fourth it was a great establishment employing a thousand men.

In December, 1870, the parlors of the Carleton home were opened to James W. Strong—strong physically, strong spiritually, strong in hope, a young man of refined features, tall and stately with dark hair and between his deep blue eyes a prominent Roman nose. He is somewhat changed by the hard work of the past thirty years, and is now living in Eastern Minnesota. He found in the family three members—Mr. Carleton, who showed on his brow a record of the cares of many years; Mrs. Carleton, who occupying an easy chair,



wore over her shoulders a light shawl, while her thin hands and sunken face were unmistakable evidence of her invalidism; and their niece, Miss Willis, the center and life of the home. During nearly forty years with the family the latter had become essential to Mr. Carleton's business, acting not only as his secretary and book-keeper, but also as his constant advisor.

Mr. Strong had always enjoyed a vigorous constitution except for the weakness in his eyes. During the sophomore and junior years in college he ruined his eyes. Throughout the senior year every lesson was read to him by his classmates. He was graduated in 1858 and that same fall went on blindly with neither eyes nor money and entered Union Theological Seminary in New York. Two college classmates attended him, however, promising to still do his studying as they had in college. This all worked well and one other classmate, Joseph Twichell, proved himself a warm friend by kindly interest and assistance. Young Strong paid his way by singing in a Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church.

During the last vacation Mary Davenport consented to go back with him for the last year and relieve the classmates. She later became his wife and took equal interest in every theological question. He became pastor of the First Congregational church in Fairbault, Minn., until urged into the presidency of Northfield College.

During two busy weeks just before the holidays the young college president and Mr. Carleton were very in-

timate and Mr. Carleton finally drew his check for the sum of \$1,500.

Having chiseled himself deeply into all hearts in the Carleton home, President Strong took an early morning train, December 23, from Boston to Hartford. That afternoon he called on the Rev. Collins Stone, to whom he carried a letter of introduction from one of his Western parishoners, Dr. Noyse, who had gone there from Hartford. He was received cordially and Mr. Stone asked him to remain for tea and in the meantime to indulge in a carriage ride about the city. The day was beautiful. A spirited white steed appeared—a noble specimen of its kind. Now, Seton Thompson says that horses are good animals and I have no inclination to disagree but would like to suggest that "a horse is a vain thing for safety, neither shall he deliver any by his great strength." The two men went alone.

They drove around the home of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, for "Uncle Tom," who was born there, was then a burning character. They had just passed Dr. Nathaniel Burton on the street and returned to the foot of Sigourney Street, driving northward. All the Hartford Theologues know this street nowadays. At the railroad crossing Mr. Stone drew up his spirited horse sharply as he often did, to the great admiration of all onlookers, and when the beautiful animal plunged forward again it was to barely escape the engine of a passing train, which catching the carriage and its two occupants freed them from the horse and dragged them over seven hundred feet before the

train could be stopped. Mr. Stone was killed. President Strong was declared "fatally injured." The horse took his flight up Sigourney Street homeward.

The following editorial appeared in The Courant Saturday morning, December 24: "Christmas Day is saddened in Hartford and turned to mourning in many hearts by the accident of last night in which the Rev. Collins Stone, principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, was killed and the Rev. James W. Strong of Fairbault, Minn., was fatally injured. The death of Mr. Stone is a great loss to the Asylum and to the city of which he was one of the most active and honored citizens. He was a noble Christian man of fine abilities and the most untiring zeal in benevolent enterprises."

A news item faithfully related the incident saying, "Employees and passengers soon disengaged from the tangled wreck of the carriage the bodies of the two bleeding men. Although acquaintances of the Rev. Mr. Stone assisted in placing the injured men into the car and removing them from it at the depot, it was not until the name of Mr. Stone was found in his hat and upon papers on his person, that it was known that he was one of the injured. The hemorrhage from a severe wound so disfigured his grey beard that his neighbors did not recognize him. Dr. Lewis Balch of New York, who was on the train coming to Hartford, assisted by Drs. Elsworth and Fuller of this city, rendered immediate and timely aid to Mr. Strong. His death

was reported last night but at the hour of putting our paper to press he is still alive. There is some hope of his recovery. He was a preacher of great power and those who knew him speak of him as a man of marked ability and noble character. He has received flattering offers to come East but is devoted to his work in Minnesota. His family was notified by telegram last night. Christian hearts here will be alive with sympathy for the comparative stranger who has been so terribly injured within our gates."

Just a year before this event, on the eve of the usual Christmas festivities at the Asylum, a little girl, one of the scholars, much beloved, died suddenly and the festivities were therefore postponed one week. While President Strong was riding from Boston on the morning train before the accident one of the little girls in preparing her exercise wrote, "We shall have a Merry Christmas here very soon unless God appoints some one to die." She little thought that the beloved head of the institution was so near the end.

President Strong and his family were remembered in prayer by the Rev. Mr. Parker, at the Asylum Hill Church the next Sunday morning. The pastor, Joseph Twichell, did not meet his people that morning as announced. He was sitting anxiously over the delirious form of his old classmate who until that forenoon had remained unconscious. On the second day of this time the physician who had at first thought the work worthless, now set in place the broken

bones, and when on Sunday morning the patient fixed his glaring eyes for a minute on an anxious face and whispered "Joe," there seemed to be a rift in the cloud that covered the Christmas sky. His room was on the second floor of the old Asylum building. In conducting the funeral service in another room of the same building that afternoon the Rev. W. W. Turner said: "When I last saw Mr. Stone alive he asked me to come on some future Sabbath and hold services here for the pupils. When I assented he suggested that it be this afternoon and I am here. But our dear friend is gone." As these impressive words and the earnest prayers were interpreted in the sign language by Prof. Bartlett, the deaf mutes showed great sorrow.

Thursday, December 29, *The Courant* said: "It is now thought that the Rev. Mr. Strong will recover. His wife will arrive to-day. His brother came yesterday, and another brother will accompany Mrs. Strong this afternoon. He has no recollection of the accident. He has asked why he is in his present condition. He has not yet been informed of Mr. Stone's death."

His convalescence covered three long months. No other friends watched his condition more closely than did the members of the Carleton family. Mr. Strong's first effort was in January, when he wrote a lead pencil note to Mr. Carleton. In March, after Mr. and Mrs. Strong had gone back to Minnesota, the former received, within a few days of each other, three checks from Mr. Carleton, for fifteen, ten and twenty-

five thousand dollars, respectively. "Northfield College" changed its name. Until then it had been struggling piteously, but on that day it assumed a new life and Northfield was christened "Carleton."

Later Miss Willis said: "No other train of events could have led Mr. Carleton to such a disposal of his money. He is a Christian man and believes thoroughly that God raised the young president up from his death bed that he might do a wonderful work in the West."

Thus a white horse in Hartford built a college in the West. This tragedy culminated in romance. A sequel should tell of the president's happy home life and of Mr. Carleton's second marriage at which Miss Willis became his bride. And how their wedding day was changed from Wednesday to Thursday that President Strong might be present. It should also tell of student life at Carleton College, and how from nearly every state in the Union, men and women of thought and character decided while walking together under the maples that they would walk together through life. Thirty-one years after the accident President Strong, having been a corporate member of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions, since 1872, returned to Hartford for an annual meeting of that Board. He found himself in a mood for reminiscence, as he tucked a copy of *The Courant* into his pocket while talking to Mr. Twichell, and pointed to the windows of a certain room in the old Asylum building.



# LITTLE JOURNEYS TO ANCESTRAL FIRESIDES

BEING THE THIRD IN SERIES OF FOUR BRIEF  
SKETCHES THROUGH CONNECTICUT INTRODUCING  
MANY INTERESTING HISTORICAL ANECDOTES

BY

CHARLES F. BENTON

Author of "As Seen from the Ranks"

## CHAPTER III

John Meigs, A Pioneer of the Seventeenth Century

NEW England was never subdued by a race of pessimists."

So my companion sagely wrote, yet one would suppose it was, by the character of the meager literature that has come down to us. This was doubtless partly due to the fact that print was scarce and none presumed to pass its sacred portals save the select few, and these were mostly, it must be confessed, of the ministerial type; and the ministers of those days "believed their own beliefs." These beliefs were not always of the most cheerful it is true, but while they doubtless sometimes bore heavily on sensitive natures, yet there is little fault to be found with them as a whole, for when a whole community accepts some particular form of religion that form is generally no stronger than is good for it. As the Philosopher of the Webutuck pithily phrased it, "No people concocts for itself a dose that it has not the stomach to swallow."

So it was that nothing savoring of the light and trivial, humorous and grotesque, but for the most part only

the most stately and formal utterances were deemed worthy of print, and the term "cold types" had a peculiar force, unrealized at the present day. Doubtless this accounts for the fact that it has become an iron-bound habit with writers to paint these Pilgrim and Puritan communities in frozen colors, as being a people without joy and almost without natural affection, whose lives were one long night of despair.

But a truer light has come to us in fireside tales of grandparents, some of them handed down from their grandsires. There were the eager huntings and fishings so much enjoyed by the young, by which the annual meat supply was supplemented, and if family traditions may be believed the Autumn was one continuous festival with its cider and sap boilings, and nightly husking bees. The more staid members of the community well knew that it cost more to have the work done on this communistic plan, but they were helplessly in the minority. Happily there is a fund of wholesome joy indigenous in the race, which if stran-

gled in one direction must break out in another, and it could not be checked by a cold reckoning of profits. Even the road making they must have by the bee system, though the results, as far as the road itself was concerned, were of the poorest.

Poor these pioneers were, according to our standards, poor in all but opportunity, yet after they had been there a term of years and had become well established they were more liberally supplied with horses than are the present generation with bicycles. The side-saddle was as much a part of a girl's ordinary possessions as the spinning wheel was, or a toilet set is to-day. Each boy of ordinary well-to-do families had a horse, and "the keep of a horse" was often reckoned as part of the wages of even a farm-hand. In fact, practically the whole population of at least the second generation of the colonists was on horseback, and one is often surprised at learning of the freedom and frequency with which friends visited each other, even at great distances. Their lives were in no sense narrow or cramped (unless in a literary way), but were filled with joy and abounding with enterprise.

We find that these newcomers did not as a rule wait for luck, but went out in search of it. Coming in one colony they would travel about and perhaps cast in their fortunes with some other colony, or sometimes establish a trading post in some favorable locality. Some ancestors that appeared in Boston Bay in 1630, show a few years later as land owners in Hartford. Next we hear of

them in some town on the Sound. There was no need for an advocate of the strenuous life then, for their whole life was strenuous and vital to its finger tips. Even the weaker race that needed Christianizing was not lacking, but was close at hand; yet fortunately the "strenuous life" had its necessary counterpois of the strenuous virtues.

Early marriage was the rule and celibacy the exception. So far were children from being looked upon as burdens that those parents were considered most fortunate who had the largest family of boys and girls growing up in ruddy health and helpfulness. In fact, the communities were literally alive with young people, and this, if nothing else, made them cheerful communities. There is a good story told of a bit of conversation regarding a neighbor:

"He has the largest and best field of corn of any one in town," said the first speaker. "Why shouldn't he have?" was the quick response, "he has the largest family to help him."

Young ladies might and did, ride far and wide, but it was considered good form in accepting a gentleman's escort to the orthodox social of the day, the country dance, to also accept a ride on his pillion. This was a comfortable cushion behind the saddle and firmly attached to it. Excellent arrangement; and if the horse was frolicsome she retained her seat—how? Frolicsome horses were popular, too. I remember that in my boyhood an aged man told me of an episode of his youth. The horse he had selected for the ball pranced in

good style, and his partner clung most delightfully, but the wretched beast carried the joke too far and landed them both in the ditch.

So, and much more, did we commune as we turned our horses' heads again towards the rising sun, after drinking deep in the elixir of the past of Guilford.

As an instance of the restless exploring disposition that infested some of the pioneers was that of the Meigs family, from whom we are twice descended. They came, three generations together, from Weymouth Eng., to Weymouth, Mass., in 1639. There was Vincent Meigs, and his son John, with his wife and little daughters.

What were the persecutions which could have sent forth old age in company with tender girlhood to a wilderness inhabited by barbarians? They were not long at Weymouth, but soon made their appearance at New Haven. Thence they came to East Guilford, now known as Madison, where in 1658, the patriarch died. There is a tradition that his were the first remains to be laid at rest in Hammonasset cemetery.

This is a country cemetery, but it is fortunate in never having passed through a period of neglect, and then suffered from a process of "restoration," as some of our larger ones have, yet the stones have been kept erect and clean. The oldest are of home manufacture evidently, being simply rough granite with initials and year cut in the side with a chisel. Some of these dates run back to 168—, but others are weathered un-

til they are unreadable. Perhaps one was to the grave of Vincent Meigs, but we could not be sure.

But there was one to the wife of his grandson, Deacon John Meigs, which is of red sandstone, and is carved and ornamented elaborately for that early time. As it is one of the very few of so old a date in the country, and is in so excellent a state of preservation, the inscription is worth reproducing; that is, so far as the ancient script can be reproduced in modern type:

HERE LIETH Ye  
BODY OF MRS.  
SARAH MEIGS  
WIFE OF DEACON  
JOHN MEIGS  
WHO DECEASED  
NOV R Ye 24  
1691 AGED  
ABOV 42 YEARS

The oldest stone on Burial Hill at Plymouth only antedates this by ten years. The peculiarity of these very old stones is that they invariably use I for J, and V for U.

This Sarah Meigs was the daughter of William Wilcoxson, who was born at St. Albans, Hertfordshire, Eng., in 1601. He came to Boston in the ship Planter in 1635, and an ancestor on the other half of our ancestral tree came in the same ship, but the two lines lived in Connecticut two hundred years before they intermarried.

The Meigs have left a line of illustrious descendants who have served the nation well on land and sea.



# NATURE STUDIES UNDER THE SEA

THE WONDERFUL HANDIWORK OF THE  
CREATOR—IMPRESSIONS FROM INVESTI-  
GATIONS UNDER LONG ISLAND SOUND

BY

COMMANDER HENRY H. BARROLL

(United States Navy)

THE mysteries of the sea are unknown to most of us and there is no more interesting study than that of the life in the waters of Long Island Sound. In my last article I told of the struggle of a young oyster for existence and will now mention briefly the little murderers of the sea, the sea cannibals that exist on the defenseless oyster. The star fish, which we have all gathered while walking along the shore is an innocent, stolid, little creature and yet one of the most treacherous and inveterate of the marine enemies.

It belongs to the *Echinodermata* family of *radiates*, by which is signified, the "spiny-skinned class of animals which are star-shaped"—the highest in organization of that great division of the animal kingdom known as the *Asteriadae*.

It has, in the center of the body, a stomach with only one aperture, but extending by much-ramified sacs, into each of the rays into which the body of the fish is divided. The more delicate portions of the animal are protected by a tough covering which extends to the extremity of each ray, or "finger." The fish is hermaphro-

ditic according to some authorities, and not so considered by others. It produces vast numbers of eggs, which are for awhile retained under the body of the parent, who at this time rests upon the points of its rays, at the bottom of the sea, and raises the center of its body, apparently in order to hatch them. The young are at first destitute of rays, from which circumstance their real nature was long mistaken.

The mouth of the star-fish is situated on the under side, and it seeks its food by crawling at the bottom of the sea, or upon rocks. It is very voracious, and is troublesome to the oyster planters, since it is constantly devouring the planted oysters, and seemingly without ever satisfying its enormous appetite. It unfortunately possesses in a very high degree, the power of reproducing lost members; and a disc with a single ray left, will reproduce the other rays, and again become a perfect star-fish. Star-fish are frequently found with all but one of the rays of uniform length, while the fifth ray will only be a small portion of the length of the others.

Some of the species are brilliantly

colored, but the star-fish of Long Island Sound is of a sombre color. He is the scavenger of the sea. His food is mussels, scallops and other small shell-fish, yet he will also feed upon anything that his system is able to absorb.

In an annual report of the Shell-fish Commissioners of the State of Connecticut, George Wilton Field gives the following interesting information with regard to the structure and habits of the star-fish:

“\*\*\*\*\*Experiments demonstrate that the star-fish has rather acute sensations; and that the actions resulting from these sensations are nearly, if not quite identical with those of the higher animals. For example, if food be placed in the water near a hungry star-fish, he will travel directly toward it as soon as the odor reaches his sense organs. The physiology of the process is as follows: Tiny odorous particles strike against the sensory cells of the organs of smell; from this sense organ a stimulus travels to certain of the cells which make up the nervous system. Here the sensory impulse is changed (we neither know how, nor the nature of this change), into an impulse which travels in the nerves leading to the muscles—particularly those which control the feet. The result is that the creature begins to crawl directly toward the food. Locomotion is effected by alternate and repeated extension of the feet, followed by fixation by the in-sucking discs, to some firm object on the bottom; and finally by contraction of the tubular feet, the entire body is drawn

forward. Most remarkable is the degree of co-ordination exhibited—those feet which are behind, let go at the proper moment, so that the onward progress is not checked.

“Having reached its prey, the star-fish crawls over it and envelopes it. From the mouth, located in the center of the under side, a yellowish veil-like substance protrudes slowly, and ultimately wraps itself almost completely around the prey. This protruded portion is the wall of the stomach; and digestion now begins. The prey, dead or living, rapidly diminishes in size; and in a short time only the indigestible portion remains. The star-fish then pulls in his stomach, by means of special muscles, properly attached for that purpose, not however, with a full stomach as we are accustomed to use the term, but yet in possession of all the nutriment to be derived from a bulk of food which may even exceed his own weight. Thus it is seen that he has enormous gormandizing capacities.\*\*\*\*\*”

With such an inveterate and insatiate foe as the star-fish has proven himself to be, any system of artificial propagation that will exclude this radiate even during the earlier stages of the oyster's existence, would perhaps, allow the oysters to increase at one thousand times the present rate.

The oyster thus is in continual danger and the modern methods of propagation are but crude, and in this country consist generally in planting from the natural beds, seed-oysters, and oyster shells upon which young growth has formed. Certain it is,

however, that with the great yearly removal both for planting, and for consumption as food, the natural beds can not continue to furnish even seed, while if removed from its enemies during the weaker stage, perhaps, one-half of the total yearly spawn might be caused to "set."

Several methods have been suggested for the cultivation and protection of the young mollusk till it has reached a more defensive age. One of these suggested methods, which seems most practicable, is to place spawning oysters within an enclosure which communicates with the sea by a zig-zag wooden-lined canal, provided with wire gates which while permitting the ebb and flow of the tide, will not admit the star-fish, or mullet, etc. Material for attachment being placed in baskets or cages the young oysters would there attach, and after sufficient growth, could be removed and planted on more exposed beds.

Another little sea scavenger is the drill, a small shell-fish of the Whelk variety, whose zoological name is "*Astyris Winslovii*," so named from Lieutenant Winslow, who first officially called attention to its ravages upon the young oysters in Chesapeake Bay. This enemy, provided with a tongue having a rasping or boring tip, by continued effort finally pierces through the new and tender shell, and devours the young oyster. The star-fish attacks the more mature oyster, enveloping it with its tentacles, pressing against the mol-

lusk, at the same time, by inverting the stomach, proceeding to gradually absorb the oyster's nutritive substance.

Finally the oyster must withstand the disasters consequent upon the introduction of foreign elements, such as sand, etc., within his shell, which it is impossible for him to expel. If the imposed particles are too great to be expelled the oyster attempts to rectify the disaster by forming pearl about the obstruction; and thus it is, that we find pearls in oysters. In some parts of Italy, it is said, that the oysters are caused to produce pearls by introducing small hard substances into the oyster, and thus requiring him to form a smooth coating about it.

Owing to this liability to injury, nature has instructed the oyster to feed by preference, only on the flood tide. If a freshet is long continued at the mouth of a stream, and much organic matter, and other sediment is brought down over the oyster beds, it is apt to injure, and perhaps destroy them.

During the next Summer it would be not only an entertaining study, but I believe broaden our views of the world, if those who spend a few weeks along the shore resorts of Connecticut will become more intimately acquainted with the little living creatures which are so frequently passed by with a casual glance when in fact they are wonderful examples of the handiwork of the Master-Creator.





# The Song Of The River

BY JOE CONE

A BALLAD TO THE CONNECTICUT RIVER—  
WRITTEN AT CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS,  
BY A FORMER RESIDENT OF THE STATE

I can see it where it rises in the cloud capped Granite hills,  
Where its loneliness is lightened by the songs of laughing rills;  
Where it leaves the lake and tumbles through the wildwood and the glade,  
Where it winds and searches deeper 'neath the mountain's cooling shade.  
Here the wild game of the forest come to drink with watchful eye,  
Here the hunter waits in cover for a buck to wander by;  
Here the angler whips the waters for the trout within its lair,  
While at night the panther circles round the campfire's ruddy glare.  
Then along the rugged hillsides I can hear the ringing steel  
Of an hundred hardy woodsmen felling trees with might and zeal;  
I can see the logs come rolling, pitching, tumbling down the falls  
Like a herd of bison maddened by the sting of rifle balls.



"I CAN SEE THE LOGS COME ROLLING, PITCHING, TUMBLING DOWN THE FALLS"

*I hear it sing the same sweet song  
 Upon its joyful way;  
 It winds and twists and slips along  
 Forever and a day.  
 It tells the same sweet, mellow tale  
 From cataract to sea;  
 It is the pride of hill and dale,  
 It is the joy of me.*

Then it reaches town and village 'neath the steep New England hills  
 Where its mighty force is harnessed for the turning of the mills;  
 And it lifts its voice in protest as it sweeps against the walls  
 Of the dams that check its progress, then goes thund'ring down the falls.  
 Down the steep and rocky incline, wildly picturesque and grand,  
 Sounding high above the rumblings of the industries at hand.  
 I can see it wind and broaden through the quiet fields of green,  
 Where the cattle graze in silence, lending beauty to the scene;  
 Where the brilliant-hued Kingfisher sits above the crystal pool,  
 Where upon the soft embankment plays the truant from the school.  
 And its gleam of molten silver as it hurries to the sea  
 Is a paradise and pleasure that will never cease to be.



"WHERE ITS MIGHTY FORCE IS HARNESSSED FOR THE TURNING OF THE MILLS"

*And still it sings the same sweet song,  
And still it tells its tale,  
Complaining of commercial wrong  
To forest, hill and dale.  
It longs for freedom from the mills,  
To be forever free;  
To sweep unharnessed through the hills  
From cataract to sea.*

Then it widens, and a city rises on its western shore,  
Where its song is rudely smothered by the tide of traffic's roar.  
O'er its bosom curves a structure where the people to and fro  
Pass in throngs from morn till even like the river's ebb and flow.  
Here the wharves are lined with steamers, and afar upon the knoll  
Mounts a golden dome far-shining, Hartford's pride, the Capitol.  
Near this spot was hid the Charter in the Oak of world-wide fame,  
Here was nursed a spark which added to the Revolution flame.  
Now the river curves and broadens through the fertile plains below,  
With its surface gayly dotted with the craft that come and go.  
Here the famous leaf is gathered which the smokers give renown,  
Here the massive stones are quarried which have made a city brown.





"MOUNTS A GOLDEN DOME FAR-SHINING, HARTFORD'S PRIDE, THE CAPITOL"

*And still it sings the same sweet song,  
 But plaintive now and low;  
 It dreads the burdens borne along  
 Upon its ebb and flow.  
 It longs to sweep unhampered by  
 Each winding hill and lea;  
 A stretch of grandeur to the eye  
 From cataract to sea.*



Down the ever widening valley it comes surging bold and free,  
 Here and there a nestling village to enhance the scenery;  
 Islands rising from its bosom, walls of woodland, steep and wild,  
 Broken here and there by meadows where I played when but a child.  
 O, I know its every corner, and I know the very place  
 Where you round a sharp embankment and the salt air strikes your face.  
 Then the drawbridge, and the lighthouse, and a last look at the lea,  
 And the river plunges grandly to the broad and open sea;  
 O, Connecticut! I've sailed your course a hundred times a year,  
 And I've fished your whirling eddies, and I've drunk your waters clear;  
 And to you I sing this ballad, both to you and every soul  
 Who admires your winding beauties, who has felt your sweet control.

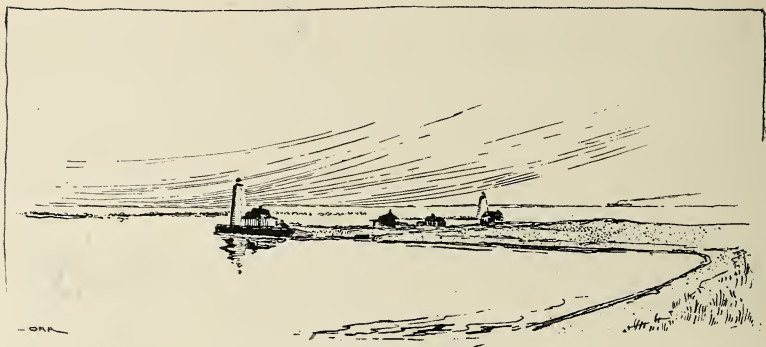


"ISLANDS RISING FROM ITS BOSOM, WALLS OF WOODLAND, STEEP AND WILD"



"WHERE YOU ROUND A SHARP EMBANKMENT AND THE SALT AIR STRIKES YOUR FACE"

## THE SONG OF THE RIVER



*O, river, from your lonely source  
Unto the open sea,  
I love your wayward, winding course,  
You are the joy of me!  
And still you sing the same sweet song,  
Which echoes far and wide;  
And still you weave and wind along,  
New England's joy and pride.*





# THE GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT

BEING THE FOURTH SERIES OF THE BIOGRAPHIES  
OF THE CHIEF EXECUTIVES OF THE STATE

BY

FREDERICK CALVIN NORTON

Mr. Norton's biographies of the Governors continue to increase in interest as they advance to our own recollections. There probably is no period more entertaining in our State history than that just preceding and during the War of the Rebellion. Beginning with Charles Hobby Pond, Mr. Norton in the article below carries us through the administration of William A. Buckingham, the beloved war Governor on whom President Lincoln leaned to a large extent during the Civil War. The fifth series will begin with Joseph R. Hawley. As before stated, the illustrations in these biographies are by Randall, taken directly from the original paintings at the State Capitol, by permission of Governor McLean, during his term of office, and George S. Godard, state librarian.—Editor.

## CHARLES HOBBY POND

1853-1854

Eleven Months

**B**ORN in Milford on April 26, 1781, Charles Hobby Pond was the son of Captain and Martha (Miles) Pond. As a boy he was of large physical proportion, possessing a mind of a good order, and gave every promise of a useful career. He decided to attend Yale College and was prepared by his pastor, Rev. Mr. Pinneo, and Rev. Azel Backus, afterwards president of Hamilton College. Entering college at the age of seventeen, Pond was distinguished among his fellows for his unusual muscular strength, and an inexhaustible vein of wit. He was a good scholar and while in college became the associate of several young men who later attained fame both of a local and a national character.

Graduating in 1802, Pond decided to become a lawyer, and under the guidance of the Hon. Roger Minot Sherman of Fairfield he prosecuted

his legal studies for two years. He was afterwards admitted to the Fairfield county bar, although he never practiced. This was probably due to a sudden failure of his usual good health, and a long sea voyage was decided upon as being beneficial.

A lengthy trip suited him so well that he took another, and the result was he followed the sea for several years, shipping first as a supercargo; then as captain. After having regained his former health he took up his residence on land again, and in 1819 was appointed a judge of the court of New Haven county. In 1820 he was elected sheriff of the same county and held the office for fifteen years. During the years 1836 and '37 Mr. Pond was an associate judge of the New Haven county court. Becoming prominently identified with the political leaders of the day, he was elected lieutenant-governor of

Connecticut in 1850. The following year Mr. Pond was re-elected to the same office and as Governor Seymour resigned during the year to become minister to Russia, he succeeded the latter as governor of Connecticut.

He held the office nearly a year and after his retirement never entered public life again. The remainder of his life was spent in retirement, and he died April 28, 1861, the month that witnessed the bombardment of Fort Sumter.

A prominent man who knew Governor Pond intimately said: "He was a man more deeply versed in the political history of the country than any other within the circle of his acquaintance. His talents were of the very first order, and his pen—whenever he wielded it—was marked by the reflection of a powerful mind, and the purest patriotism. No man was wiser in council—none more devoted to the true and lasting interests of his country. His intellectual strength, his genial and generous heart, his true and steady friendship, and ready wit, made him the favorite of every circle, whether old or young."



## HENRY DUTTON

1854-1855 One Year

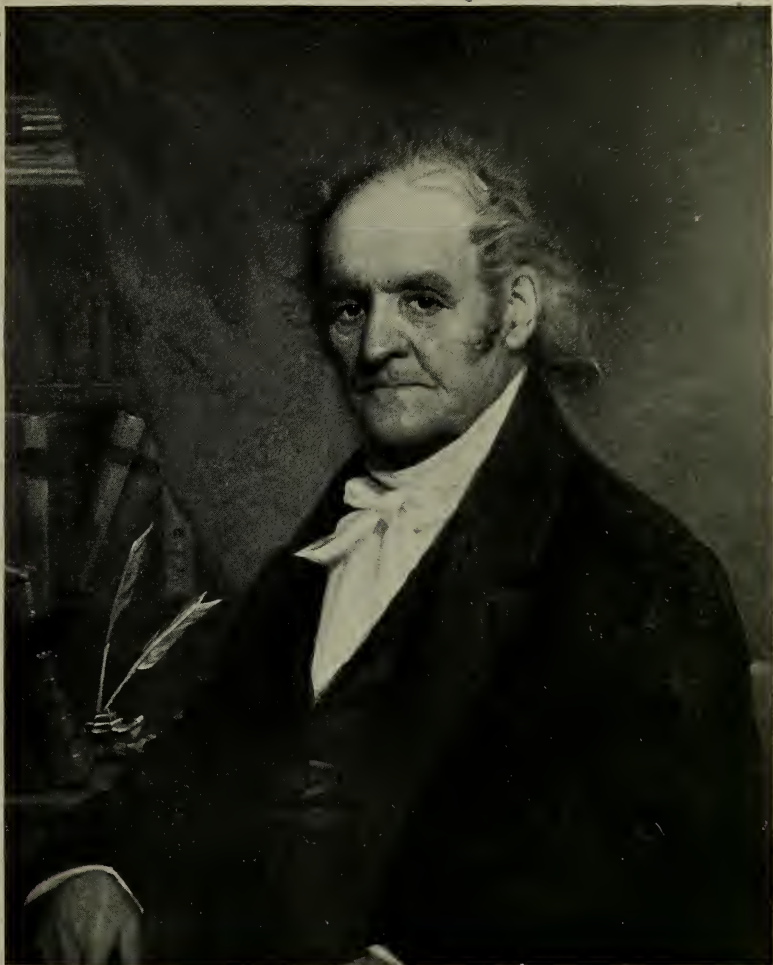
Governor Dutton was a jurist who had very few equals in his day, and his fame as an able lawyer does not diminish by time.

Henry Dutton was born in Watertown, Litchfield county, on February 12, 1796, and was a direct descendant from John Punderson, one of the "seven pillars" of the First Church at New Haven. His grandfather, Dea-

con Thomas Dutton, was engaged in the Revolutionary War, and reached the rank of captain.

Born on a hilly country farm, where his father had a hard time obtaining a living, the young man was obliged to labor until sixteen years of age, assisting his father support the family. He attended a district school at intervals during this period, and early in life displayed a great yearning for reading and study. These favorable propensities were encouraged in a degree by his father, a man of good mind; yet it was not thought possible for the young man to prosecute his studies outside of the town where he was born. Dutton was finally induced to attempt the difficult task of obtaining a liberal education without pecuniary means, by the thoughtful advice of a kinsman. This man was the Rev. Aaron Dutton, a scholar of great ability, and the pastor for a quarter of a century of the Congregational Church in Guilford. Possessed with superb intellectual endowments the country pastor's influence at this period probably shaped the future governor's course in life. During the next four years Dutton taught the village school, studied, worked on the neighboring farms, and in this manner prepared himself for admittance to Yale College.

Entering Yale in 1814, he found himself in the midst of a number of intellectual "giants," as Dr. Steiner aptly remarked. Graduating in 1818 with the highest honors the college could bestow, Mr. Dutton carried with him a large debt incurred during his course. He immediately commenced the study of law with Hon. Roger M. Sherman in Fairfield. "By



*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall*

*Chas H Fowle*



him," says his biographer, "Mr. Dutton was carried back to the foundations of jurisprudence and taught to regard Coke upon Littleton as a textbook, and to read Ferne on Contingent Remainders by way of amendment." While pursuing his studies he also taught the village academy for several years.

From 1821 to 1823 he was a tutor in Yale College and in the latter year began the practice of his profession in Newtown. As his practice did not yield him a sufficient income, Mr. Dutton took a number of young men who were "on leave of absence" from Yale College into his family to tutor. He continued as a lawyer in Newtown for fourteen years, during which time he obtained a good practice.

In 1837 Mr. Dutton removed to Bridgeport, a larger field, and commenting on his career in that city a writer says: "His life in the latter place was one of great professional activity, as will be seen by a reference to the Connecticut reports. The purity of his private life, the eminence of his legal acquirements, and his professional successes gave him a deep hold on the confidence of the community, and he was, in consequence, made a recipient of many public offices."

In 1847 Mr. Dutton received an appointment as Kent professor of law in Yale College. He held the office of state's attorney for Fairfield county, and was also a judge of the county court for one year.

Five times he was a member of the General Assembly; twice each from Newtown and Bridgeport, and once from New Haven. He was also for one session, in 1849, a member of the State Senate.

Mr. Dutton was now one of the leading lawyers of the state and retained in all the important cases in Fairfield county.

In 1847 Mr. Dutton was appointed with L. P. Waldo and F. Fellowes to revise the Connecticut statutes, and in the following year, in collaboration with N. A. Cowdrey, he published a Revision of Swift's Digest.

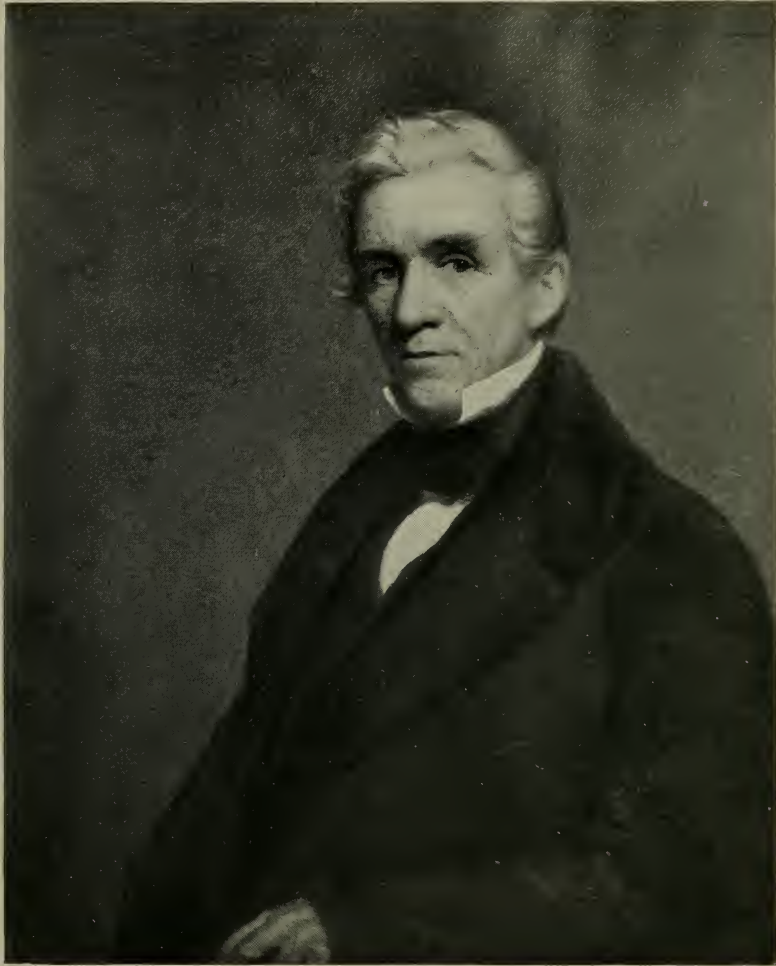
According to one eminent authority, to Mr. Dutton's "practical sagacity while a member of the Legislature is largely due that fundamental change in our law of evidence permitting parties in interest to testify."

His father was a true Jeffersonian Democrat, and he had always been a Whig, while his other relatives were members of the old Federal party.

In 1854 Mr. Dutton was nominated for governor of the state, but at the spring election there was no choice made, so the matter went to the General Assembly. Mr. Dutton was promptly elected governor and served for one year. His administration was one of importance.

Retiring from the chief magistracy in 1855 Governor Dutton resumed his law practice. He was chairman of a new commission to make a revision of the statutes, and "advocated the law allowing the prisoner's counsel the right of a closing argument before the jury; introduced in the Legislature the bill giving the superior court sole jurisdiction in divorce cases, and aided in the passage of bills to secure more effectually the rights of married women."

When Judge Ellsworth retired from the bench of the Supreme Court of Errors in 1861, Governor Dutton was appointed to succeed him. This distinguished position he filled with



*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall*

*Henry Dutton*

great ability until he reached the age of seventy, when he resigned, and devoted the remaining years of his life to his work in the Yale Law School. He also engaged in general practice to a limited extent until a short time before his death, which occurred at his home in New Haven on April 28, 1869.

Governor Dutton's professional ability is summed up in an able manner in "The Judicial and Civil History of Connecticut," as follows: "As an advocate he possessed great power, not only in presenting questions of fact to a jury, but also in the discussion of purely legal questions before the court. His mind was eminently a practical one. Trained by a large and varied experience in the ordinary affairs of life, it discarded many theories, and yet was ready to accept any innovation upon established usage that approved themselves to his common sense."



## WILLIAM THOMAS MINOR

1855-1857 Two Years

William Thomas Minor, one of the prominent lawyers of his time, was born in Stamford on October 3, 1815. He was the son of Judge Simeon H. Minor, a leading practitioner for many years in Fairfield county.

Minor entered Yale College in 1830 at the age of fifteen and was graduated in the class of 1834. Returning to Stamford, he taught school for several years in an institution which he conducted, at the same time pursuing the study of law in his father's office. He was admitted to the bar of Fairfield county in 1841 and commenced

his professional career at once in his native town.

Becoming prominent as a lawyer and citizen, he was repeatedly honored by being elected to various offices. He was chosen judge of probate for the district in 1847, and held the office, with the exception of two years, until 1854. Mr. Minor was elected a member of the General Assembly from Stamford eight times, and in 1854 was chosen from the Twelfth district as a State Senator. During the session of the Legislature he was elected judge of the Fairfield county court. He held this position only a short time, for in 1855 Minor was the choice of the Know-Nothing party for governor, and was nominated for the office. The election which followed was so close that the contest went to the General Assembly for settlement. That body elected Mr. Minor governor of the state, and he was re-elected the following year by the people. His administration was very satisfactory, and Governor Minor proved to be a popular chief magistrate.

He continued his law practice after retiring from office, and his great interest in it was not abated. As the clouds of the Civil War gathered Governor Minor was an outspoken adherent of the Federal cause; and by his timely assistance and influence rendered valuable service to the state and the nation. He helped the authorities in raising troops, equipping them, and transporting them to the seat of war.

Governor Minor was a warm supporter of Governor Buckingham, and in him the famous "War Governor" found a wise counsellor, a true friend





*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall*

*William D. Minor*

to the cause for which they were struggling; and a statesman of sterling ability.

In 1864 he was a delegate from Connecticut to the Republican national convention at Baltimore, and in the fall of the same year was appointed by President Lincoln consul-general to Havana, Cuba. While occupying this position Governor Minor gained national distinction by a shrewd piece of diplomatic work. By superior tact and dogged determination, Mr. Minor induced the captain-general of Cuba not only to detain but to ultimately deliver to the United States government the capable rebel ram Stonewall Jackson. This act was commended on every side and brought Mr. Minor much fame as a diplomat. When Andrew Johnson became President, Governor Minor resigned his office, and in May, 1867, returned to Connecticut, and resumed the practice of law in Stamford. One year later he was again elected by the General Assembly a judge of the Superior Court, and he continued on the bench until May, 1873, when he resigned. Retiring to private life he soon engaged in his profession again, with the same success as formerly. Governor Minor was nominated for Congress in March, 1873, but was defeated by William H. Barnum of Salisbury. He was appointed as one of the commissioners in 1879 to permanently settle the much disputed boundary line between New York and Connecticut. Governor Minor was honored in 1855 by Wesleyan College, which institution conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

His last days were spent in Stam-

ford, where he had the love and affection of his fellow townsmen. Governor Minor died at Stamford on October 13, 1889, and at the time of his death was the oldest living ex-governor of the state.



## ALEXANDER H. HOLLEY

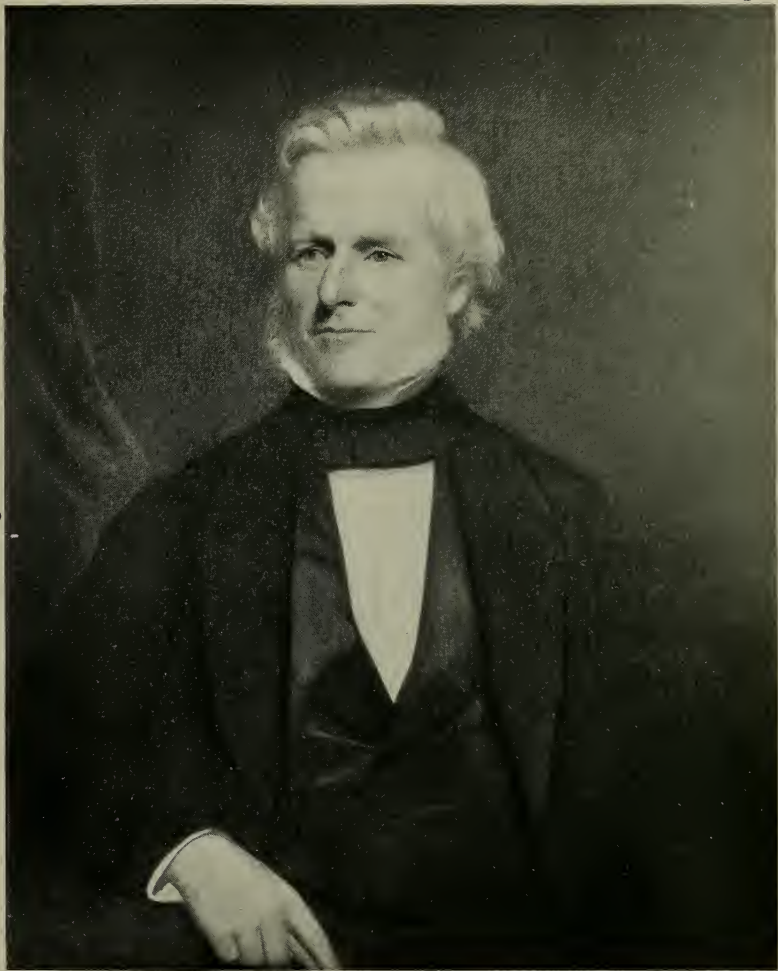
1857-1858 One Year

Alexander Hamilton Holley was born in the village of Lakeville, town of Salisbury, on August 12, 1804. His name was given in honor of Alexander Hamilton, whose sudden and untimely death a month before Mr. Holley's birth was deeply deplored by the whole country.

He was the son of John Milton and Sally (Porter) Holley, residents of Salisbury for many years. His ancestors were men endowed with an uncommon vigor of mind, and possessed much natural ability. The early years of his life were spent attending a school kept by Rev. Orville Dewey at Sheffield, Mass., and later he was sent to a boarding school in Ellsworth, Conn., conducted by Rev. Mr. Parker, father of the famous Judge Amasa J. Parker.

He was prepared for Yale College, but on the eve of his entrance to that institution the young man's health failed, which made it impossible for him to even attempt the course. In consequence he left school at the age of sixteen years, and entered his father's store, where he started his long and eminently successful business career.

He began manufacturing pocket cutlery in 1844 in his native town and continued in business with Nathan



*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall*

*Alex. D. Stolley*



W. Merwin until 1854. During the latter year a joint stock company was organized under the name of the Holley Manufacturing Company, with Mr. Holley as president. He held this position and continued in the business until his death.

Mr. Holley was always a Whig in politics, and although he never sought office it came to him quite often. In 1844 he was a delegate to the national convention that nominated Henry Clay for President. He was an ardent admirer of the famous statesman and enjoyed the honor of being the official head of the committee which announced the nomination to Mr. Clay.

Becoming popular in Connecticut politics, Mr. Holley was elected to the first public office of his life in 1854, when he was chosen lieutenant-governor of the state. The ability he displayed on the day of his inauguration at New Haven led many to comment on the fact and congratulate themselves on having honored him with the office.

In 1856 he was nominated for governor and elected. His administration, although uneventful, was characterized by the able manner in which he prosecuted the duties of the office. Thoroughly informed on all the current questions of the day, Governor Holley conducted his political affairs on sound business principles.

Retiring from office in 1857 he was the following year appointed as the Connecticut representative to be present at the unveiling of Cranford's statue of Washington at Richmond, Va. During the year 1862 he was traveling in Europe and in 1866 Governor Buckingham offered him the

position of commissioner from Connecticut to the World's Fair in Paris. Governor Holley did not accept this honor on account of a recent bereavement in his family. In 1871 Governor Holley made another long visit to Europe, visiting all places of interest on the continent.

Returning to Connecticut, he spent the remaining years of his life with his family in Lakeville. About the last occasion on which Governor Holley made a public appearance was at the dedication of the Soldiers' monument at New Haven, on May 16, 1887, when he attended the exercises as a guest of honor. In September of the same year he became ill and died on October 2, aged 83 years.

Governor Holley was pre-eminently a business man, in which he gained a large fortune, but yet as governor of the state he displayed rare qualities which made his political career a great success.

There was a straightforwardness in his nature, coupled with an affectionate ardor for those about him, which made him a great favorite with the public. He was strongly opposed to slavery and to all parties that upheld the institution.

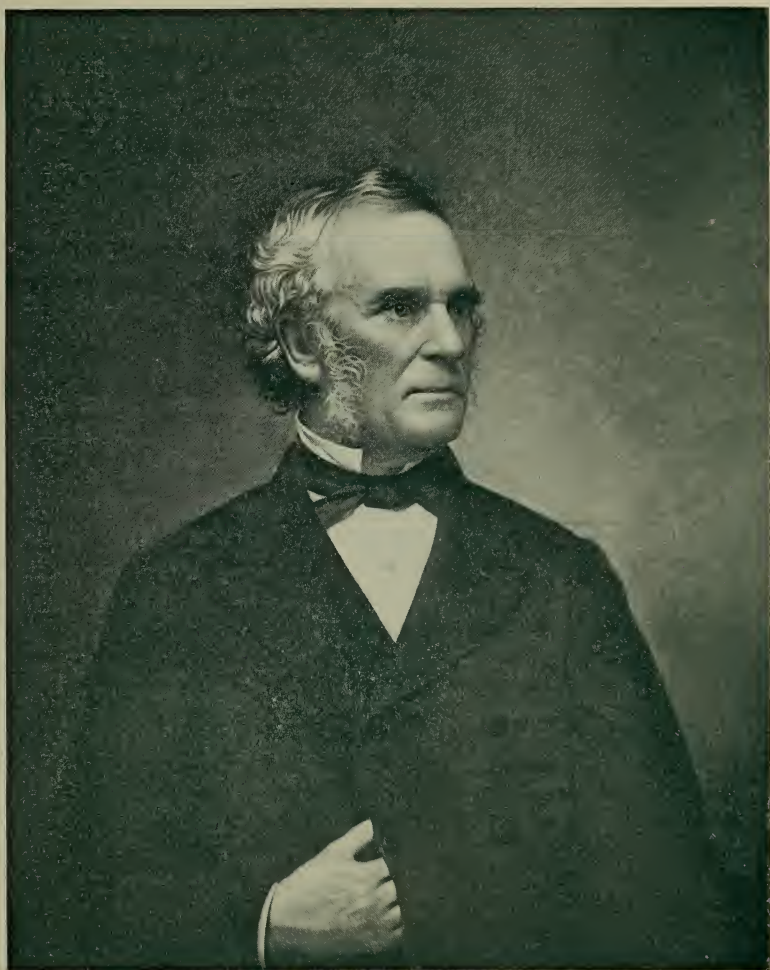
The friends of temperance found in Governor Holley a strong supporter, as his dislike for the liquor traffic was exemplified in word and deed.



## WILLIAM A. BUCKINGHAM

1858-1866 Eight Years

Governor Buckingham was one of the "war governors" on whom President Lincoln leaned to a large extent during the Civil War, and, like



*From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall*

*Wm C. Buckingham*

Jonathan Trumbull nearly a century before, he had the patriotic love and support of the people of this state. Although a civilian by nature and early training, he developed into one of the most distinguished governors Connecticut ever had and shed lustre on this commonwealth during one of its darkest periods.

Lebanon is a small old-fashioned town on the Hartford and Norwich stage road, but it has furnished five able governors to the state. In this town on May 28, 1804, was born William Alfred Buckingham. His ancestors were among members of Davenport's colony that settled New Haven, and his father, Deacon Buckingham, was a native of Saybrook, who afterwards removed to Lebanon.

The young man attended the district schools in Lebanon, and later became a student at Bacon's Academy in Colchester, where he prepared for the profession of a land surveyor. After a brief trial in this work he returned to his father's farm in Lebanon and remained for three years. Going to Norwich he entered a dry goods store conducted by his uncle in that city, with a determination to learn the business. This seemed to suit him so well that in 1826 Mr. Buckingham opened a store of his own, and began to lay the foundation of the fortune which was to exert such a beneficent influence in future years.

In 1830 he added the manufacturing of ingrain carpets to his business, which also proved to be a successful venture.

Mr. Buckingham loaned money to a friend in 1848 to engage in the manufacture of rubber shoes. This was the starting point of the Hayward Rubber Company. The business proved to be so lucrative that Mr. Buckingham gave up his other business so as to devote his time to this industry. For many years he was the manager and treasurer of the company, and developed it into one of the largest concerns of the section. By this time Mr. Buckingham had be-

come one of the leading citizens of the city of Norwich. His uncommon ability was demonstrated by the fact that he amassed a large fortune in the face of several financial panics.

He was elected mayor of Norwich and served during the years 1849, 1850, 1856 and 1857.

Mr. Buckingham's name was brought forward in the spring of 1858—one of the most dismal on record—by the Republican party as a candidate for governor. He was nominated and received a majority of 2,449 at the following election. The inauguration was at New Haven on the first Monday in May, and Governor Buckingham was to the state at large, and certainly to the nation, an unknown man. His message to the incoming Legislature showed unmistakable signs of his great antagonism to the slave power. The first administration of Governor Buckingham served to popularize the man, so that in 1859 he was re-elected. He was renominated in 1860, and this campaign was one of the most momentous ever witnessed in this state. Thomas Hart Seymour, the Democratic "war horse," was nominated to run against Mr. Buckingham, and then ensued a contest not soon to be forgotten. As the time for election drew near, the result was watched throughout the nation, for Connecticut had come to be a famous battle ground.

Abraham Lincoln was sent to this state, and he made six speeches throughout Connecticut. Governor Buckingham traveled with Mr. Lincoln and usually presented him to his audience. A warm friendship sprung up between the two men, similar to the one that existed between Trumbull and Washington, and which lasted until the two were parted by death.

On April 2, 1860, the election took place. The result was awaited with feverish anxiety, and for a time it looked as if Seymour had won. The large cities of the state gave majorities to Seymour, while the small



towns went for Buckingham, his plurality being only 541.

Governor Buckingham was re-elected in 1861 by over 2,000 majority, for the commonwealth had found in him the man they wanted for a crisis. On Monday, April 17, 1861, the order reached this state from President Lincoln for a regiment to meet the enemy. As there was hardly a regiment of organized militia in Connecticut, Governor Buckingham issued a proclamation the following day calling for troops; and although this act was unauthorized by law he depended solely upon the Legislature soon to convene to validate this step. Fifty-four companies enlisted instead of ten, and when the General Assembly met in May it not only ratified the action of the governor but promptly appropriated \$2,000,000 for military expenses. The governor made a remark to a friend that no state should send better troops into the field, and he went about the task in a businesslike manner."

During the first year of the war he turned over to the government 13,576 troops, including infantry, cavalry and artillery, thoroughly armed and ready for service. In 1862 he received another good majority, and was elected governor for the fifth time. Soon after he issued a proclamation calling for more men, in accordance with the President's call for 600,000. A portion of the governor's patriotic proclamation was as follows: "By our delay the safety of our armies, even of the nation, may be imperilled. . . . Close your manufactories and workshops, turn aside from your farms and your business, leave for a while your families and homes, meet face to face the enemy of your liberties."

No wonder these words stirred the noblest emotion in every freeman's breast, and it was but a short time before Connecticut's quota was raised.

The election of 1864 was quiet and

again resulted in the choice of Mr. Buckingham for another term. In his message to the General Assembly he said: "Slavery is not dead. Its life is in the custody of its friends, and while it shall remain there will be no peace. The events of the past urge us to adopt some measure which shall terminate in favor of freedom that controversy which must ever exist so long as a part of the nation remain free and a part enslaved."

With the advent of the spring of 1865 came the close of the war, and Mr. Buckingham was elected for the eighth time as governor by a majority of 11,000.

Governor Buckingham had accomplished a work during these years which would make his name famous for time to come. Some idea of what he did can be realized when it is stated that at the time of the Civil War there were 461,000 people in Connecticut, 80,000 of which were voters, and 50,000 capable of bearing arms. The inhabitants of the old state, encouraged by the patriotic example of their governor, strained their efforts to put men in the field. As a result Connecticut had in the army, at various times, twenty-eight regiments of well equipped infantry, two regiments and three batteries of artillery, and one regiment and a squadron of cavalry, aggregating nearly 55,000 men. This was fully 6,000 more than the state's quota, and only one or two states in the Union excelled this record.

Connecticut never suffered a draft, and her record in the Civil War is one of which her sons will always be proud. "Although known as the 'war governor' of Connecticut," says a biographer, "he was of kindly disposition and gentle manners." His interest in the Connecticut troops was unusual. Once when in Washington, Governor Buckingham told a high official: "You will see a great many battles and much suffering. Don't let any Connecticut man suffer for

want of anything that can be done for him. If it costs money, draw on me for it." This official when told of the victory of the Federal troops at Gettysburg, wired the news of the victory to Governor Buckingham. The latter telegraphed as quickly as possible the answer: "Take good care of the Connecticut men."

When his eighth term was nearly completed Mr. Buckingham declined to serve again and for the next two years enjoyed the pleasures of private life. But he was not long to remain idle, for his wise counsels were needed in other departments of the government. In 1868 he was elected United States Senator from Connecticut, and he took his seat on March 4, 1869. In this distinguished body he busied himself in considering the great questions of reconstruction.

Mr. Buckingham was chairman of the committee appointed by the Senate to investigate the New York custom house frauds. When nearing the end of his term he died, after a brief illness, on February 5, 1875, aged 72 years.

The funeral was held in Norwich and was attended by some of the most distinguished men in the nation. The "Norwich Bulletin" paid this tribute to their famous citizen: "In private life Governor Buckingham was characterized by great sweetness of disposition and an urbane courtesy in his social relations which won the sincere regard of all with whom he was personally in contact. He possessed that polished dignity of manner which we of this day characterize as the gentility of the old school, and the refinement of its minor details was strongly marked in all his habits of life. . . . He was not a politician, neither was he a great statesman, but

he was great in his probity, patriotism and purity of life, and unobtrusively he wielded a vast influence for good. In public and in private life, like him who was loved of God, he walked uprightly before men. And with a full remembrance of all the honors which had been pressed upon him, of all the great successes of his life, no better or truer epitaph can be produced over his grave than that which he himself would have desired: 'A man of honor, and a Christian gentleman.'"

Eulogies were delivered in memory of Governor Buckingham on February 27 in the United States Senate. Among those who paid eloquent tributes to his life and character were Senators Ferry and Eaton of Connecticut, Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, Stevenson of Kentucky, Wright of Iowa, Bayard of Delaware, Pratt of Indiana, Thurman of Ohio and Morton of Indiana.

Governor Buckingham left liberal bequests for various religious and educational purposes. Among these was \$25,000 to the Yale Divinity School at New Haven. When the new Capitol was completed at Hartford, \$10,000 was appropriated for a suitable statue of Governor Buckingham. The Hon. Henry B. Harrison of New Haven was made chairman of the commission, and \$6,000 was also appropriated for the unveiling ceremonies, which took place in the Capitol, June 18, 1884."

The statue is placed in the western end of the Capitol; represents the famous "war governor" in a sitting posture, and was executed by Olin L. Warner of New York. Governor Waller uncovered the statue and an address was delivered by United States Senator O. H. Platt.



*From painting by Fidelia Bridges*

## CONNECTICUT ARTISTS AND THEIR WORK

MISS FIDELIA BRIDGES IN HER STUDIO AT CANAAN—  
MEMBER AMERICAN WATER COLOR SOCIETY—  
ASSOCIATE MEMBER OF NATIONAL ACADEMY

BY

ALICE SAWTELLE RANDALL

TO the minds of most people a railroad junction is a place where trains do not connect—a conclusion reached, perchance, in some stuffy little station, in the early afternoon of a sultry August day. But there may be compensations: the junction may be a green and white village nestling among reposeful hills; it may, in short, be Canaan, in Litchfield Coun-

ty, Connecticut,—a circumstance which alters the case; for experience has proved that a delay of two hours in this lovely spot may be no hardship, but a veritable delight.

Of the beauties of Canaan and its hills there is no need to write: they are known and read by all who travel thither. That it is the adopted home of one of the best of our American women artists is a fact, perhaps,



less familiar. In her picturesque cottage I found her one day last summer, and generous was the welcome of Miss Fidelia Bridges to the stranger within her gates.

The house—a white, vine-clad cottage, nestling among its own trees and shrubbery—is not different upon the outside from others of its kind; but a step over its threshold, and one realizes that she is in the abode of a distinctive spirit. Never was home more truly the projection of a personality—the overflow of a presence—than this of Miss Bridges. Looking about upon its wealth of books

and pictures, its rare old furniture and treasures from beyond the seas, one may understand in part, at least, the influences which have shaped Miss Bridges and her art, which, one has said, is the outcome of her sincere and beautiful spirit; but only in part, for not until you have followed her down the terrace back of her house and into her garden can you measure them in full.

This unique garden, which winds along the bank of a little stream, was a wealth of bloom that day, and as we sauntered down its path I imagined that the flox and larkspur bent eagerly forward to touch her dress as she passed—she who had loved them into life, and painted them with the touch of delicate affection. The birds too were carolling in the trees above our heads. Was it a mere fancy, or did they sing with an unwonted sweetness in the presence of this “bird artist”? That she was on friendly terms with the little feathered-folk was evidenced by the tiny houses she had placed for them here and there in the trees. “I never dine alone,” said Miss Bridges, “for even in the winter there are my birds, who come to feast upon the bones I place for them among the branches.”

Poetry or nature? It would indeed be difficult to say which has been the greater inspiration to Miss Bridges in her work. She has always loved them both. Early in life she “chanced among the poets,” and the well-worn volumes of both French and English classics which crowded shelf and table indicated



*From painting by Fidelia Bridges  
Photographed for Connecticut Magazine*

that the chance acquaintance had ripened through the years into a dear familiarity. On the other hand, her simple and unaffected delight in the out-of-door world revealed the claims which nature had long since made upon her heart.

To the public at large Miss Fidelity Bridges is known best through Prang's reproductions of her work on Christmas and Easter souvenirs. Her handling of bloom and songster is as individual as it is delicate. But reproductions necessarily fail to convey the charm of the painting itself, so that for a true understanding of her art one must seek it in the originals, which are to be found in widely scattered homes, as well as in Miss Bridges' own portfolios. Among her generous patrons of former years, Mark Twain may be mentioned.

Fidelity Bridges, though not a native of Connecticut, is yet a true daughter of New England, having been born in Salem, Mass. Here, in this seaport city, her girlhood was spent—a period marked by close companionship with nature and singularly deep impressions of life. Her inherent fondness for the sea remains with her still, as indicated by her attitude toward the scenery of her adopted Canaan; for she has found this too complex for the purposes of her art, and prefers the simpler stretches and tidal rivers along the coast. In her own individuality this preference is reproduced, for while her stately bearing is suggestive of the pine tree, and her repose of spirit seems born of the



*From painting by Fidelity Bridges  
Photographed for Connecticut Magazine*

eternal hills, there is yet the freshness and simplicity and wideness of the sea in her personality.

Like so many other men of old Salem, Miss Bridges' father was a sea-captain; but if one is to be judged by his avocation rather than his vocation, he was, in his tendencies at least, an artist; and evidently



From painting by Fidelia Bridges  
 Photographed for Connecticut Magazine

his influence did much to shape his daughter's career.

A rare old set of Shakespeare, well thumbed, yet carefully preserved, is among her sacred possessions, for it was once her father's, and went with him on many a long voyage. That he was also a man of discriminating taste is shown in the *objets d'art* which he brought from foreign ports. His hand, too, was skilled in exquisite carving. The father's tastes are likewise characteristic of his son, who is known among his friends as a connoisseur and collector of Oriental art.

One is not surprised to know that the daughter of a family with such proclivities should have found the drawing class at school so full of interest. The girl was fore-shadowing the woman, for, although later Fide-

lia, left with small means, was turning her thoughts toward teaching as a profession, a kindly Providence interfered: at this, the turning point of her life, she fell in with our already famous American artist, Mr. William T. Richards, and in his Philadelphia studio she began the serious study of art.

The relation between master and pupil was an ideal one: if the ability to inspire is the mark of a successful teacher, such indeed was Mr. Richards; while an attitude of receptivity, combined with originality and capacity for hard work, made Miss Bridges a worthy pupil. The character of Mr. Richards, quite as much as his talents, was calculated to impress his pupil. He has ever been a



From painting by Fidelia Bridges  
 Photographed for Connecticut Magazine





*From painting by Fidelity Bridges*

*Photographed for Connecticut Magazine*

man of great breadth of view—one who could see good in all schools of art. Under his instruction, Miss Bridges, whom Mr. Richards describes as a very serious, intelligent, and diligent student, laid the sure foundation upon which, after leaving his studio, she raised her own original superstructure. He discovered her future promise and developed her capacity for hard work; and in grateful recognition of this timely aid and Mr. Richards' life-long friendship and sympathy, Miss Bridges regards him as the source and foundation of whatever she has attained in her profession.

As was said, it was not until later that Miss Bridges developed her own specialty. Her earlier work was in itself no indication of what this would be. It consisted largely of land and sea scapes, painted always for their own sake; gradually, however, these stretches of earth and water became subordinate to a foreground in which the life of flowers

or birds is the distinctive motif. The first indication of her future direction in art was a small picture of a daisy-field. In this each little Margaret was painted with the utmost delicacy and skill, and there was about the whole an unaffected truth that made a direct appeal to the heart as well as the eye. This picture was bought at an exhibition by Kensett, the then famous artist, and this mark of recognition was the first great encouragement of Miss Bridges' career.

From this time on Miss Bridges took up the study of flowers, and made herself familiar with our common birds and their ways. Her pictures, however, were not mere photographic reproductions of what she saw; with the imagination of the true artist, she infused her subjects with a deep poetic meaning. Indeed, her point of view in painting is much like that of Wordsworth in poetry; with him she seems to say:

"To me the meanest flower that  
blows can give  
Thoughts that do often lie too deep  
for tears."

In some respects Miss Bridges' work is suggestive of Japanese art, and yet is differentiated from it by a far greater sense of reality and depth of meaning—by a truth and sympathy peculiarly her own. If she paints a sandpiper, one feels in the picture all that identification with the least of God's creatures that Celia Thaxter expresses in her "One little sandpiper and I."

Mr. Richards says of Miss Bridges' work (the best of the kind that he knows) that it is the unaffected expression of a great joy in the beauty of nature—a joy which is after all the fountain of all that is fin-

est in art; and one could not see the rich treasures of Miss Bridges' portfolios of studies without feeling this. With her, art is no end in itself: it is a medium for soul-expression. In all her work one hears distinctly "the voice of nature speaking in the idiom of art."

It is many years since Miss Bridges first took up the brush, but she still makes her art the serious business of life, spending a half of each day at her easel. She also keeps herself in touch with the art-world at large, and each year her pictures may be seen in the exhibitions of the Chicago and other water-color societies. Miss Bridges has been, since 1871, a member of the American Water Color Society, and is also an associate member of the National Academy.



*From painting by  
Fidelia Bridges*



NATHANIEL JOCELYN

From miniature painted by G. Munger, August, 1817  
Exhibited at Philadelphia Centennial, 1876

## A PATRIARCH OF AMERICAN PORTRAIT PAINTERS

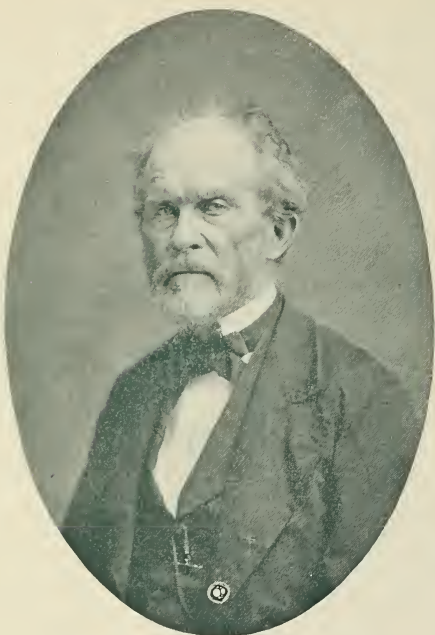
NATHANIEL JOCELYN—BORN IN NEW HAVEN  
IN 1796—DIED 1881—EIGHTY-FIVE YEARS  
OF LIFE IN EARLY AMERICAN ART

BY

ELLEN STRONG BARTLETT

“IT is a fine portrait; it was painted by Jocelyn,” is often heard, and with an undertone of satisfaction in the words; for they show that a master of his art was sought when Jocelyn was asked to make the canvas live. For the space of two generations,





JOCELYN IN HIS LAST YEAR—AGE 85

Excellent likeness of the venerable portrait painter after a life in the service of art, from photograph, 1880

Nathaniel Jocelyn held a prominent place among the portrait painters of America.

He was of the genuine New England stock, his father, Simeon S. Jocelyn, having been born in New Haven, where he himself saw the light, January 31, 1796. He grew up in the "good old times" when every boy was expected to employ his hands and his brains to the best of his ability; and he was so early drilled in his father's craft of watch-making that when he was twelve years old, the elder Jocelyn declared that his son knew perfectly well the mechanism of a watch.

Simeon Jocelyn was a much respected citizen, of varied mental endowments, and was known to have

uncommon ability in mathematics. It is related that when Professor Day, afterwards the President of Yale College, had completed his Algebra, that Algebra which was to be the cause of many anxious yet delightful hours in the student world, he inquired for some one who could examine it with a "critic's eye," to search for any mistakes. Mr. Jocelyn was recommended, and to him the manuscript was referred.

Naturally, the mathematical author must have hoped that his work was flawless, but any fond fancy of that kind was dispelled on his return to the watchmaker, who said, "Oh, yes! I found such and such mistakes, here and here." His corrections were just, and of course, were gladly accepted. His accuracy in such matters was prompt and unhesitating, and he seldom needed to go over a computation twice.

From him, undoubtedly, the son derived, by inheritance, precept, and example, the power of mastering details, and of adjusting exactly measurements and proportions.

The coloring of maps by an aunt was watched with great interest by the boy; and his mother had a deft way of painting flowers, wild roses and the like, on articles which she wished to decorate. Probably an early fondness for color was instilled by observing these family proceedings.

One of his ancestors, John Higley, having come over from England to Boston in 1666, settled afterward in Simsbury, Conn. There he was of so much importance as to be sent to

the Assembly for thirty-seven terms, and he had a great deal to do with the opening of the copper mine which afterward became famous as "Old Newgate Prison." Captain Higley's son, Dr. Samuel Higley, who was the ancestor, not only of Nathaniel Jocelyn, but of John Trumbull, is said to have had much native artistic talent, and was responsible for the "Higley Coppers" (1737-1739), which are among the treasures of the Historical Society in Hartford and the Mint in Philadelphia. Those who are fond of tracing hereditary tendencies and predispositions like to note that Dr. Higley's desire for artistic expression was developed in the careers of two descendants who were noted Connecticut artists.

At all events, whatever the cause, drawing and painting were Nathaniel Jocelyn's amusements at an early age; and there is still extant a little painting of a red house shaded by a lofty spreading tree, done by him in boyhood, which shows creditable skill.

However, at eighteen, he turned his back on the allurements of the brush and palette, and took up the burin of the engraver, apprenticing himself to one of the masters in that art. This was undoubtedly excellent training for eye and hand, and he must have made rapid progress, because, when of age, he became one of the partners in the Hartford Bank Note Engraving Company (Tisdale, Danforth and Willard).

Later, he and Mr. Danforth

formed the National Bank Note Engraving Company. The miniature herewith reproduced, one of Munger's masterpieces, was painted at about this time, being marked "Aug. 1817." He was winning in manner, and pleasing in appearance, having a remarkably clear and brilliant complexion.

After three years, painting lured him back; and in 1820, he definitely announced himself as a portrait painter in his native town.

This could hardly have been a surprise to his townsmen; for his skill in depicting the human countenance was evidently pretty well known. The beautiful miniature of Albert Strong Bacon, a well-known citizen of New Haven, was painted by him not later than 1819, and still attests the delicacy and taste of the young painter. So clear is the eye, so fine-



ALBERT STRONG BACON

From miniature painted by Jocelyn  
not later than 1819

the blonde hair, so soft the flesh, that it is hard to believe that it is not the result of long years of experience.

In those days the South was the gold field for enterprising young men; and thither young Jocelyn went to seek his fortune, selecting Savannah as the resting place for his easel. He remained there for some time. It may be that the fine miniature of Charles M. Pope, a son of Alexander Pope, of Petersburg, Virginia, which is spoken of in Wharton's "Heirlooms in Miniatures," was painted at that time. There must be many of his portraits in the South, for he quickly won recognition there, and reaped money, experience, and reputation from his numerous orders. Perhaps he staid too late in the Spring, for a severe attack of fever ended this southern episode in his

varied life; and after a lingering recovery, he decided to make his native town his abiding place.

If any misgivings about the "prophet in his own country" had influenced his migration to Georgia, such ideas must have been dispelled by the cordial welcome and prolonged success that attended his return to New Haven.

His prowess with the brush brought him fame and occupation. Every one who could have a portrait wanted to have it done by Jocelyn, and he was beset with orders. In the words of the Rev. Dr. Bacon, many years later: "His skill was the theme of conversation, and there was a common desire to obtain a portrait by him, and doubtless the forms of loved ones brought back to earth by the strokes of his master arm, will, through years to come, whisper of his fame."

Many fine examples of his work during this period are in private houses in New Haven and New York, and elsewhere; and in the various collections of the University are the speaking likenesses of many men who are famous for their signal services in building and strengthening the different departments of the College in other days. In fact, it has been truly said that his name is attached to more numbers on the Yale Portrait Catalogue than that of any other man.

His drill as an engraver, and his own diligent study and practice of his chosen art, were an excellent foundation for success. Before many years had passed, he had made



OCEAN BREEZES

Painted by Jocelyn in 1878, during his eightieth year. First fancy piece ever attempted by him



long strides in his profession, and had acquired strength in drawing, tenderness in flesh-painting, and much grace in arrangement. He seemed to have an innate gift for posing his sitters, so that the most picturesque and pleasing turn of the head, position of the shoulders, and fall of the hair were secured without disturbing the effect of natural ease. He used to say that he never varnished a picture, that he put in his varnish as he painted; meaning that he mingled and laid his colors in such a way as to give the lustrous gleam of the skin without having recourse to the final varnishing. This may be one reason why his portraits have retained their freshness.

To his skill we are indebted for the faces and dress of many of the great men of former generations, thus enabling us to invest their memories with reality.

From 1825 to 1835, he seems to have been in great demand for portraits of public men in New Haven, if we may judge by the results now seen on college walls and similar places.

Such is the fine portrait of Judge David Daggett, which is now in the possession of his descendants. A copy by Noel Flagg hangs in the Law School, of which Judge Daggett was one of the chief founders in its early character of the "New Haven Law School."

He was one of the pillars of the commonwealth. He served his town in so many ways, from being rector of the Hopkins Grammar School soon after his graduation in 1783, to

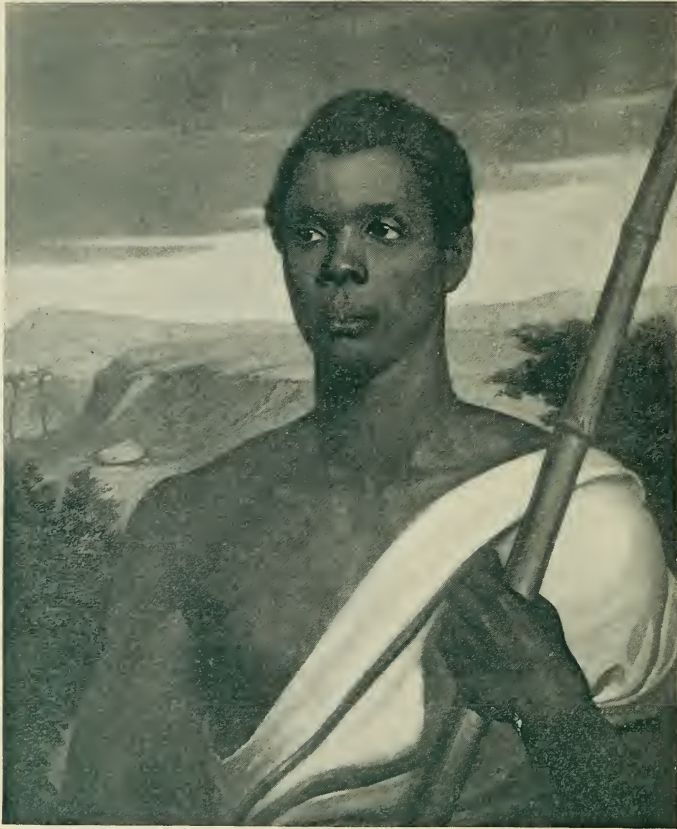


JUDGE DAVID DAGGETT

Painted by Jocelyn in 1827. Judge Daggett was a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and a United States Senator

being Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, that his ability and acceptability need no demonstration. He was for many years a member of the General Assembly, and was United States Senator for the full term. With all this, he carried on an extensive legal practice.

His house, on Elm Street, stood in nearly the place now occupied by the Thomas Trowbridge house, and was somewhat similar in appearance to the Bristol house. The garden, full of delightful fruits and flowers, extended back to Wall Street, and on that street, he built the stone house which has always borne his name and been in the hands of his descendants. The house, with its massive



CINQUE—AN AFRICAN SLAVE

Painted by Jocelyn when the "Amistad," a Spanish slaver was held off New Haven harbor. The captain and crew were overpowered by the cargo of captives under leadership of Cinque. Portrait now property of New Haven Colony Historical Society

walls, its hand-carved woodwork, and its wide fireplaces, was evidently built for no ephemeral thing. Judge Daggett was the father of the Rev. Oliver Ellsworth Daggett, D. D.; and of the elder David Daggett, M. D., and thus has many New Haven descendants.

Mr. Jocelyn painted his portrait in 1827, while he was Judge of the

Superior Court, having been appointed by a Legislature of hostile politics; and just before he was made Mayor of New Haven.

The picture shows the fine presence and dignified bearing which we associate with the "Old Roman" type of patriotic citizens. We see the white ruffles to which he clung to the end, but the half-length does not

show the white-topped boots which were an invariable part of his costume, even after every other man in New Haven had discarded them.

Another man prominent in New Haven affairs was painted at about the same time—Mr. William Leffingwell, whose name recalls much that brightens New Haven annals. He did not fear to concentrate intense moments, for he married Sally Beers on the eve of his graduation from Yale, in 1786. On retiring from successful business in Norwich and New York, he spent a quarter of a century in the fine old house which once stood on the southwest corner of Chapel and Temple streets, and was afterward the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Augustus Street, the giver of the Art School; and then again, of Mr. Street's son-in-law, our ever honored Admiral Foote. This portrait, now in Alumni Hall, was presented to the College by Mr. Leffingwell himself.

In the Faculty Room of the Yale Medical School are four portraits by Jocelyn; one, of Dr. Timothy Beers, a noted and successful physician of New Haven, and a professor in the Medical School for twenty-six years; another, one of the many portraits which commemorate the ever-memorable elder Professor Silliman; one of Dr. Knight, and one of Dr. Eli Ives.

Dr. Eli Ives was the second in that long family line of doctors in New Haven who brought healing to the body and cheer to the mind for a century and a half. He was the son of the first Dr. Levi Ives, and the

father of the second. Like Judge Daggett, he was for a short time the rector of the Hopkins Grammar School, beginning his long and successful practice of fifty years, in 1801. He was one of the first to use chloroform.

In 1813, with Professor Silliman, he had an important part in founding the Yale Medical School, and lived to be professor emeritus, dying in 1861.

This portrait, painted in 1827, has a distinctly picturesque character, which was easily permitted by the costume of the day. The ample, dark-blue cloak, thrown back from the shoulders, discloses a crimson lining, and full ruffles and cravat, with a pointed collar. He is sitting with manuscript in hand. The kind, shrewd eyes, and the delicate thin lips are replete with the character that invites confidence.

Dr. Jonathan Knight's fine picture is larger, being a half-length. He is standing by a table with a red cover, apparently in the act of elucidating some theory contained in the manuscript before him. Behind, a curtain, which continues the hue of the table, is drawn sufficiently to permit us to see a bust, presumably that of Esculapius. Dr. Knight wears a blue coat with brass buttons. He filled the Chair of Anatomy and Physiology from 1813 to 1838; of Surgery, from 1838 to 1864, and always held a high reputation, both at home and abroad.

In Alumni Hall, are other contemporary specimens of Jocelyn's work; the delicate, refined face of Profes-



sor Kingsley; Professor Olmsted, with dark hair, ruddy face, and earnest look; the fine eyes and brow of Professor Goodrich. That is a particularly well-done head, the flesh-tints being very soft and natural.

Several of these pictures testify to the changes in our habits during three-quarters of a century. Useful as is a typewriter, it would hardly be as graceful or poetic an adjunct of a professional man's portrait as the quill pen which appears as a matter of course in these portraits.

Jocelyn's eye was trained not only for niceties of form and outline, but also for harmony of color.

At this period, he almost always managed to introduce some soft, dull red, as part of either the dress or furniture, or gave to his background a strong suspicion of the same hue, one which proves eminently satisfactory in setting forth flesh tints.

Sometime between 1838 and 1841, Mr. Jocelyn was commissioned to paint William H. Seward, then governor of New York. For this purpose, it was necessary to go to Albany; and there he was the guest of Governor Seward for several weeks, a visit which resulted in a lasting friendship between the two men. When Mr. Seward came to New Haven, he immediately sought Mr. Jocelyn.

The portrait was ordered for the old capitol in Albany, and is at present in the new one. The results of this flattering commission were not all gratifying. It was before the days of railroads, boats were frozen

up, and the long jaunt through the icy valley of the Hudson in the dead of winter caused Mr. Jocelyn to take a cold so severe that his health was impaired for a year, and was restored only by a trip to the Azores.

In 1841, he was asked to go to Fairfield to paint the picture of the good and learned Judge Roger M. Sherman, and his wife. He made a replica of the former, which is now in Alumni Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Jocelyn remained in Fairfield for some weeks in order that he might complete this commission; and the consequent familiarity with the spacious Sherman house, which is still one of the glories of Fairfield, and intimacy with its host and hostess must have been very pleasant. Judge Sherman was a nephew of Roger Sherman. Dying without children, he and his wife left his handsome house to the town for a parsonage, stipulating that the portraits, which have been much admired, should remain on the walls.

In his charming Christmas story, "The House of Sixty Closets," Mr. Frank S. Child uses the pretty conceit of making the Judge and Mrs. Sherman step down from the frames and set the children, and closets, and all, dancing about to the tune of their astonishment at twentieth century changes; which surely testifies to the life and spirit of Jocelyn's "false presentment."

In 1845, he won the gold palette, the prize for the best portrait exhibited by a Connecticut painter. His reputation had spread beyond his native state; in fact, in 1826, he had

sent specimens of his work to the first exhibition of the National Academy of Design, and had gained the praise of the best critics, and he continued to exhibit at the Academy from time to time. He was called "one of the cleverest painters in the country."

In 1845, he painted the masterly portrait of Governor Roger Sherman Baldwin, then in the midst of his public career, and with the laurels of the "Amistad" victory upon him; and to this period belong the portraits of Isaac H. Townsend, an honored professor in the Law School, of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Forbes, well-known members of New Haven society, and of many others. In fact, if it were possible to obtain a complete list of his sitters, it would be too long to introduce here.

His own judgment about his work was that his two best portraits were of the extremes of life: one that of his grandson, Samuel Hayes, in infancy, a picture so delightful in its reproduction of the plump and rosy baby face, which is not an easy one to individualize, that it has been borrowed several times for exhibitions in New York and Philadelphia, and has won admiration wherever exhibited; the other, that of Mrs. Foster, the grandmother of Dr. J. P. C. Foster, which was shown in the first exhibition of pictures on opening the Art School. Here the beauty of the other extreme of life is brought out in a charming way. The dark eyes have not lost their glow, nor has the flesh, its purity and firmness; and if life's taper be burning low, we forget it in the radiance which illumines the

face. On two such portraits, he might be content to let his fame rest.

But satisfactory as was his success in painting, and intense as was his love for his art, they were not all-absorbing. He was a close reader and student, to such a degree that he was conversant with several languages, was called on in 1847 to contribute the signed definitions of words connected with portraiture to Webster's Unabridged; and, in fact, was called a "walking cyclopedia" by some of the Yale professors.

He was public spirited, not only in encouraging an interest in art, but in such matters as laying out new streets, which, now thickly built up, show his foresight. His refined taste and logical mind made his society congenial to the learned and gave him a keen perception of confused and untrained thinking in others. After listening to a speaker who set forth a collocation of sentences, valuable singly, but without proper arrangement or connection, he said that it made him think of a saucer of unstrung diamonds!

He had an enviable circle of friends, numbering among them the spirited Dr. Bacon, the poet Percival, the versatile S. F. B. Morse. With the latter, he went to Europe in 1829-30, on a business trip, which, however, gave opportunity for study of the galleries. He said afterward, that at the time he wondered that Morse, with his well-known love for pictures, seemed so abstracted in the presence of the masterpieces of the world, and gave the impression that his thoughts were elsewhere. Later, when the lightning had been made

our messenger, Jocelyn understood whither those absent thoughts were tending. For himself, he pursued his life-long practice of observation and study, during that trip. He used to say that he had never taken a painting lesson of any one. As has been said, his early practice under watchmakers and engravers was very valuable for exactness; and his feeling for color and talent in portraying the human countenance seems to have been innate. While in Europe he practiced buying prints of famous pictures, and then, in the presence of the originals, coloring the copies with great precision. In that way, he gained skill and ideas, and in an expeditious manner, secured valuable material for reference at home.

He was never anxious to teach, but he had some distinguished pupils, among them William Oliver Stone, afterwards a fashionable portrait painter in New York, and Thomas Rossiter.

But the comparatively selfish interests of study and travel were not the only ones by which he was affected. His slight body, never powerful in appearance, was full of energy at all times, but never more so than he was aroused to defend the weak and abused.

In 1831, an attempt was made to provide a high school for colored people. One of those waves of unreasoning fury which sometimes overwhelm the good sense of a mass of voters, swept over New Haven—a town meeting was called to put down this outrageous proposal which threatened to subvert the lib-

erty and pursuit of happiness of white men forever.

In that moral whirlwind, when the thunders rolled, and lightnings flashed, four men stood firm, holding the right of the black man to be educated. They were John W. Barber, Charles Monson, the Rev. Siméon S. Jocelyn, and his brother, Nathaniel Jocelyn.

They were defeated then. Let us hope that, from another world, they can look down on college halls in which men of all colors and conditions freely study by the side of white men.

Eight years later, a little ship sailed into Long Island Sound, laden with the material for one of the most famous lawsuits of the century. It was the "Amistad," a Spanish slaver, whose captain and crew had been overpowered off Cuba by its cargo of African captives, who, in their effort to return to Africa, found themselves on New England shores. Public excitement was intense.

In the legal conflict to secure freedom for these poor heathen, Mr. Jocelyn, his brother, and Arthur and Lewis Tappan, were deeply interested. The able assistance of Roger S. Baldwin, and later, of Ex-President John Quincy Adams, was secured, and after a long and anxious struggle, the Africans were freed. But there were times when the result seemed very uncertain, and Jocelyn and a few of his friends, for a while, kept a vessel waiting in the harbor to rescue the blacks rather than have them sent back to slavery.

The Africans were held in confinement in New Haven for a part of this



period, and it was then that Jocelyn painted, at the order of Robert Purvis, of Charleston, S. C., the portrait of Cinque, their leader by force of mind and native oratory. The picture was for a long time in Philadelphia, but its last owner there, the daughter of Mr. Purvis, bequeathed it, at the request of Dr. Stephen G. Hubbard, of New Haven, to the New Haven Historical Society, where it is now permanently deposited, a memorial of a striking episode in the great conflict which ended in the Civil War.

Mr. Jocelyn's house was called a station of the Underground Railroad, and he did not hesitate to express in his quiet way his decided anti-slavery opinions. He is said to have declined the honorary membership of the Philadelphia Art Union, because he could not agree with the sentiments of its members on this question. He was elected, too, an Academician of the National Academy, but he did not complete the necessary year of residence in New York.

About this time, several financial troubles assailed him, among them the burning of his studio, a remarkably spacious one of three large rooms, hung with maroon, in the Marble Block on Chapel Street. His devoted pupil and admirer, William Oliver Stone, rushed in and dragged out what little was saved. Among the "brands saved from the burning" was a partly destroyed portrait of Mrs. Peters, the wife of Mr. Peters, who lived in the house on Hillside Avenue, afterwards occupied by Mr.

Sheffield. The green velvet and jewels of her costume were sadly marred by smoke and flame. The only article of importance that was rescued unharmed was the historic easel, formerly used by his relative, John Trumbull, and by him given to Mr. Jocelyn. He used it, with due regard for its associations, during his life time, and after his death, its pedigree was inscribed on it, and it was presented by the family to the Art School.

Soon after the fire, he transferred his energies to New York, where he was the senior partner of a Bank Note Engraving Company, Jocelyn, Draper, Welch and Company, New York and Philadelphia. After a time, this, with others, became the American Bank Note Company, which still flourishes. Mr. Jocelyn was at the head of the Art Department. He was very successful there. To quote the New York Journal of Commerce at the time of his death: "Fifty years ago, the name of 'Jocelyn' was better known on the face of a bank note than the name of the bank itself." He retained his home in New Haven during these years, always being there for the Sunday services in his beloved North Church, where he officiated as deacon for forty-six years.

In 1867, he resigned his position in the American Bank Note Company, and came back to his home for a peaceful old age. But not for an old age of passivity.

With conjugal anxiety, Mrs. Jocelyn said to him: "After all these years of disuse, I am afraid that you

can never use your brush again. Do you think that you could ever paint another portrait?"

"Indeed I can, and I will," was the prompt rejoinder. And it was not an idle boast, for his hand had not lost its cunning in those twenty years, nor his eye its clear vision; and he resumed his studio work as calmly and successfully as if only a night's sleep had intervened.

He had much to do with an important gift to Yale; for his intimate friendship with Mr. Augustus Street, gave an opportunity for influencing him to build and endow the Art School, the first and one of the most important of the noble buildings which have been given to the University.

As a token of appreciation, the faculty placed at Mr. Jocelyn's disposal as long as he lived, a studio in the building; and there he worked amid congenial surroundings.

His memory served him well in recalling the faces of his friends. About the middle of the nineteenth century, the handsome old house of Mr. Nathan Peck, on George Street, near Meadow Street, was made bright by his daughters, famous beauties and belles. Of these, one was a blonde, another a brunette. One died rather early, and the other married and removed from New Haven. Mr. Jocelyn was asked to paint the sisters as he remembered them in days of long ago. With the aid of photographs and of his vivid recollections, he achieved life-like pictures of the beauties, to the great satisfaction of their friends.

Probably one reason for his cus-

tomary success was that so many of his sitters were known to him in the friendly intimacy of daily life, so that he thoroughly understood the distinctive character that must be expressed in a good portrait.

An instance of this is the fine picture of his dear friend and brother deacon, Isaac Thompson, the father of Mrs. Captain Crafts, which now hangs in the chapel of the United Church which he served so long and faithfully. The fine traits of the man have been perpetuated with the loving fidelity of a life-long friend.

Still more surprising was the youthfulness of his feelings as an artist. When he was about eighty years old, he said that he had never painted a fancy piece, and that he must set about it. Most old men would have said, "Fancy is dead for me," but not so Nathaniel Jocelyn. Impressing his daughters as models, he carried out his purpose in "Ocean Breezes," so full of the spring and sparkle of youth and so delicate in its miniature-like finish that it is hard to believe it to be the work of a man of four-score.

The wonderful vitality of the man seemed inexhaustible; his interest in his fellow men and in our world with its great problems never flagged. Throughout his life he had the friendship of the best and was admired and honored by all who knew him to the last.

He built a fine house after his return from New York, on ground which was the heritage of his wife, Sally Atwater Plant, from many generations. Mrs. Jocelyn was married in 1818, in the house in which

she and her mother before her had been born, and on that spot she died, the property having been in the family for two hundred years.

The new house was built exactly in the rear of the old one, and the family stepped literally directly from one to the other, the intervening space being so narrow that the stately portico had to be added after the old house had been moved away. This house, built by Mr. Jocelyn, is now in the possession of General Edward E. Bradley.

He had seven children. Of these, the only son died in youth. The daughters, Mrs. Sarah A. Wild, wife of Joseph Wild; Mrs. Margaret Hayes, wife of the late Samuel Hayes; Mrs. Frances Peck, wife of the late Rev. David Peck; Mrs. Cornelia D. Foster, wife of the late William H. Foster, have died; and Mrs. Elizabeth H. Cleaveland, the authoress, widow of the Rev. James Bradford Cleaveland, and Miss Susan E. W. Jocelyn, are living in New Haven. Judge Livingston W. Cleaveland is a grandson.

Seven months after he lost his beloved wife, the bereaved old man followed her, dying January 13, 1881, after an illness of several weeks, soothed by the loving care of children and grandchildren.

On his easel were several half-done portraits, ordered by paying sitters, a fact which testifies to the acknowl-

edged vigor of a man who lacked only a few days of being eighty-five years old. One was of Dr. Leffingwell, a brother of Mr. Augustus Street, another was of Dr. S. Henry Bronson; one was of his wife, and another of his daughter, Miss Jocelyn. All but the last were completed by Miss Irene Parmelee.

A landmark was swept away when he died, a patriarch of American painters was no more, and the world did not fail to note its loss. The resolutions of the Art School Faculty, which attended his funeral in a body, and those of the National Academy were among the earnest encomiums of his life and work.

He undeniably contributed to the welfare of the world in which he was placed. He combined to a remarkable degree, the admirable qualities of an expert artist, a patriotic citizen, and a sincere and devoted Christian.

Of few men could be truly said, such words as those of T. Addison Richards, of the National Academy: "His prolonged life embraced, indeed, nearly the whole period of the history of American Art, and to have filled a worthy and useful place in such a history is a lasting monument to his memory, and a noble record for his posterity;" and those of Dr. Bacon: "He was one of those who never shrank from siding with the few as against the many, if the few were in the right."



# ART NOTES

By HERBERT RANDALL

Mr. Randall proposes to introduce briefs upon art topics and to secure for each number a paper upon some art theme from writers competent to treat the subject in an interesting and authoritative manner. In this issue he begins a series upon well known artists of Connecticut and the art collections of the state, with the two preceding articles. Notes from the studios throughout the state will be appreciated, and the sketching and painting clubs are especially requested to assist in giving these pages an increasing interest.—*Editor*.

Among the aids to a proper comprehension of painting, sculpture and architecture may be mentioned *Outlines for the Study of Art*, issued by the Bureau of University Travel, of Boston. The first number appeared in October last. In connection with each number a group of reproductions is published to facilitate the study of the subject in hand. The editors are H. H. Powers, and Louise M. Powe, who was formerly of Ansonia, Conn.

Mr. Charles Noel Flagg is engaged in painting a portrait of Joseph Spencer, Major General of the Revolutionary Army. This is to be the property of the State of Connecticut, and will be hung in the Capitol. The last legislature appropriated money for this as well as for a monument for General Spencer, to be erected at East Haddam. Mr. Flagg's portrait is from the only picture of the General in existence—a miniature in sepia, painted by Col. John Trumbull in 1776. Portraits of the late Mrs. Virginia T. Smith, and of the late Henry C. Deming have also recently been painted by Mr. Flagg.

The National Arts Club of New York invites the American public to aid by their

contributions in rebuilding the Campanile of Venice. An article by L. E. Bertini, a Venetian, in October number of "Brush and Pencil," gives some interesting data concerning this venerable structure.

It is a singular fact that the Russian government has purchased Pasterwaek's painting of "Tolstoi in the Family Circle"—singular since the artist is a Jew and his subject a suspected anarchist.

In a recent number of *The Century*, Sylvester Baxter comments on the memorial Bridge of Milford, Conn. He considers it an excellent illustration of the way the commemorative idea may be associated with a structure erected for public use.

The Durand-Rue galleries of New York are to exhibit this month the painting and sculpture of Frederick MacMonnies; also the interesting work of Mrs. Adelaide Cole Chase and of Miss Elizabeth Wentworth Roberts.

Prof. Wm. H. Goodyear of Brooklyn Institute has recently completed an interesting course of Lectures on Gothic Architecture at the Yale Art School.

At the last annual meeting of the Connecticut League of Art Students, Mr. Robert B. Brandegee was appointed instructor.

A fund of \$100,000 has been raised in Providence, R. I., for the R. I. School of Design.

The Paint and Clay Club of New Haven held their annual exhibition and reception in January.

# The Quill of the Puritan

EDITORIAL COMMENT AND CONTEMPORARY THOUGHT

It is a fine  
and great magazine and  
I feel a strong interest  
in it, and a strong pride  
as well.

Very truly Yours

S. J. Cheever

Riverdale. N.Y.  
Dec. 11. 1902

# THE MONETARY STANDARD OF LITERARY VALUES

THE SOUL OF ART AND THE ATTAINMENT OF  
THE IDEALISTIC THROUGH THE MATERIALISTIC—  
THE PHILOSOPHY OF LITERARY CO-OPERATION

BANCROFT, the historian, in speaking of Connecticut said "there is no State in the Union, and I know not any in the world, in whose early history, if I were a citizen, I could find more of which to be proud and less of which I should wish to blot." In presenting this magazine to those of a Connecticut heritage there is much pride; pride in the knowledge that this State has so honorable a record to place upon printed pages, and pride in the knowledge that it is the home of men and women of strong character whose devotion to their Commonwealth enthuses them to the writing which is herein contained.

The cordiality and the appreciation with which the preceding issue of the Magazine was received, not only in our home State, but by the literary critics and the educational institutions throughout the country, gives the work an incentive which I believe may be discerned by a careful study of these pages. There is enough of the past history of the State and its present greatness to supply material for many years to come, and with each succeeding issue I feel confident that THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE will become stronger, deeper, broader, and better reflect the love of home, and the fidelity to State, which is a dominant part of Connecticut character.

"It is the returning to the best in literature, to the true art," writes a friend from Mexico. "It is the nearest to the idealistic in letters

that I have seen for some time, and I cannot help but express my gratitude that this commendable departure in magazine publication should begin in the old State where I was born, and for which I have that love akin to the child's affection for its mother."

In giving one's energy to a purpose which he believes commendable, one becomes imbued with the spirit of the endeavor, and while there are many difficulties to be overcome, possibly the greatest has been in choosing literally between God and Mammon—the ideal and the material.

"I do not want a plot in it," exclaimed a friend to me who is writing a book, "I wrote it to illuminate a personality. I love the art, the soul of literature, and while it may appeal to a smaller audience I am sufficiently optimistic to believe that it will find those who are the true lovers of books."

And so it has been in the endeavor to instill a new life and a new vigor into THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE. There is an interesting question which might be termed the monetary standard of literary values. First there is that most materialistic of all material that recreates but fails in mental nourishment. Then there is the descriptive article and the fiction which scintillates but may be produced without either research or investigation. But the single purpose of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE is in permanent values; the presenting of accumulative evidence in concise form which will attain for the State



an honorable record in art, and letters, and sturdy manhood.

Reflect, and for a moment weigh the material here presented; every article requiring an exhaustive study which in some cases has been continued for years before reaching its maturity in these pages. It is material which should be given a permanent position in every library, and its educational qualities can hardly be computed by common currency. I believe that our readers are those who read to be informed, and whose standard of values is graded by the intellectual nutriment. If such is the truth, then suppose that you or I had begun to make a study of each one of these subjects, and during our leisure moments entered upon extended research; there are nearly thirty products of mature thought in this issue alone, and each writer has made a study of the individual subject which covers from one to even ten or twenty years. The information contained is that which you and I should know, and still to dig it out from old records and reports, and almost innumerable resources would require a life time. Then again, suppose that after many years it has been accumulated, you individually publish it in permanent form, it would require many hundreds of dollars to secure this single number.

This production then, is the philosophy of literary co-operation. There are five thousand people, seekers for knowledge, searchers of the truth, who desire the develop-

ment of a similar thought or historical fact. For one of us alone it would require life study, and possibly an expenditure of at least two thousand dollars. But by a bringing together, —of heart and mind interests,—it is here produced with a charming idealism, and a materialism denoted by the term fifty cents.

I love the art, I am a slave to it; and while I have been personally connected with but these last two issues of *THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE*, I have taken much pleasure in completing Volume VII, in which, while you have so patiently waited, you have at least received a larger amount of material and a more extensive volume than has ever before been published in a magazine in this State, with one exception. In binding the year's numbers you will find the library edition larger and with a greater number of pages. We believe that the consideration which you have shown in the past indebted us to you for this work and it is most gratefully presented.

In the year 1903 we shall endeavor to better express our appreciation. Important developments have been outlined and will be completed with promptness. It is a plain question of patriotic principle. Are you willing to co-operate in giving our State a magazine of literary quality, gaining wide reputation and instilling home pride into the hearts of our people? The possibilities of this publication are almost illimitable. It can be made to force its way to the front and become an important factor in American literature, and it is now in a position to do so.

As Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) expresses it in a recent letter regarding the magazine, "I feel a strong interest in it, and a strong pride as well."

*Francis Trevelyan Miller*

Editor of the Connecticut Magazine.

# THE TENDENCY OF MODERN EDUCATION

CONNECTICUT'S EDUCATIONAL ATTITUDE AND ITS PRESENT OPPORTUNITY FOR INTELLECTUAL BREADTH AND DEVELOPMENT

BY

GEORGE WILLIAMSON SMITH, D.D., L.L.D.

(President of Trinity College)

IT would be, perhaps, difficult to determine with precision just how much the country's marvellous progress is due to its citizens' high general level of intelligence. There can be no possible doubt, however, that this quality has been and is a most important element in our material and other successes. It is likewise indisputable that this quality is itself a direct result of our system of public education, which is both a national inheritance and a national tradition.

When the Puritan had finished building his place of worship, he at once began the erection of a school-house,—a fact that has ever borne witness to the high place given education in the social organization of the founders of the republic. The tendency thus started has increased with time, until the American belief in the social and civic value of offering to all men the widest educational opportunities at the least possible expense to the individual, has become a marked national trait. The outcome of this belief is

what we see around us to-day,—a people amongst whom knowledge is more widely diffused than among any other, a people out-distancing all others in such important spheres as corporative administration, commerce, finance, and engineering science.

Although, in developing this idea of ours, we have gone a long way in the direction of making a complete education, from the grammar school to the university, practically free to all, our advance in this respect has not been general, has not been all along the line. Particularly is this true of what is usually termed "The higher education," i. e. that obtained in academic, scientific, or technical institutions, admission to which generally requires a high school education or its equivalent.

The West has been far quicker than the East to seize the idea of placing the university on the educational free list as a necessity in its citizens' mental life. The East has given the principle only a tardy and half-hearted recognition, and the

sporadic cases of its adoption are marked by a clumsier method of application than that which obtains in the greater western states.

The people of the West and North-west began the work of political and social organization with certain distinct advantages over their eastern brethren. In many respects they could begin with a clean state, they were unhampered by inherited conditions or legal restrictions such as bound eastern institutions to more or less inelastic methods and policies; and they had the full benefit of the latter's long experience.

At any rate, in a large number of cases western states undertook to provide at public expense a full system of higher education. And here they went a long step in advance of other sections in a most important point of educational policy. From the date of their founding most eastern colleges have chiefly depended upon private benefactions and endowments for their maintenance. They have never grown great at public expense. As private corporations with expensive plants to care for and keep supplied with the best equipment, they are obviously under the necessity of charging tuition fees as a means of helping to meet expenses. The total amount of these fees is usually less than one-third of the cost of maintaining the college.

This single item of the tuition fee keeps hundreds of young men and women out of college.

It is true that the endowment of numerous scholarships partially off-

sets this handicap of the tuition charge, but the number of those desiring to attend college is overwhelmingly greater than the number of free scholarships at the disposal of the colleges. If our young people of the East chanced to be residents of such states as Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, or Michigan, they would be entitled to enter upon a college or university career almost as freely, in some instances quite as freely, as they had entered the public high schools. Here is a notable inequality of opportunity, entirely out of keeping with the spirit of republican institutions and far from being in harmony with our national traditions.

In order to see clearly just what the West offers and, speaking generally, the East does not, let us take as typical examples the universities of Michigan, Kansas, and Nebraska. The western idea is admirably stated in the official circulars of the last named institution, and the words must surely be a source of pride to every citizen of Nebraska.

"The University of Nebraska is a part of the public school system of the State. The University crowns the work begun in the lower and continued in the high school grades, adding larger and richer opportunities for mental culture. It opens its doors to all the sons and daughters of the State who are prepared to profit by the instruction it gives."

A tax of one mill per dollar is laid upon the assessment roll of the state for the support of the university.

In the Act of the Legislature estab-



lishing the University of Kansas, the object of that institution was stated to be "To provide the inhabitants of the State with the means of acquiring a thorough knowledge of the various branches of literature, science, and the arts." To residents of the State tuition is free. The students from the high schools are admitted without examination.

"The State of Michigan," says the catalogue of its chief seat of learning, "extends the privileges of the university, with only moderate charges (\$40) to all persons of either sex, who are qualified for admission."

These brief official statements speak for themselves. They illustrate, better than volumes of commentary, the western policy of a complete education at public expense.

It was said above that this idea had received a partial recognition nearer home. A good instance is seen in New York state where, under the law, the Superintendent of Public Instruction is empowered to award annually free scholarships in Cornell University equal to the number of Assembly Districts. These scholarships entitle the holder to free tuition for four years. The holders of these scholarships are also eligible, if of high ability, to receive a University Scholarship of the annual value of \$200.

In both the University of Vermont and Middlebury College the state of Vermont provides for thirty scholarships. These are equivalent to the charge for tuition and incidental ex-

penses, and the holders are nominated by the senators from the several counties.

To Dartmouth College the state of New Hampshire has given lands and funds from which an annual income is derived equivalent to seventy scholarships. These are awarded to residents of the state.

Now in all this is there not a suggestion, is there not, indeed, a real lesson for our own state of Connecticut? Does not the foregoing tend to show that we have not kept pace with sister States in placing the advantages of a higher education within reaching distance of our sons and daughters? The high schools bring the young people to the college door, and there they leave them. Free education practically ceases at that point. The colleges want the students and are ready to strain their resources to accept as many as possible, but these resources are entirely insufficient to make universal free tuition possible. If the states of the West can assume the enormous expense of providing lands, buildings, libraries, laboratories, and all the equipment of a University, and then maintain all as a part of the public educational establishment, surely it would seem possible for Connecticut, or the cities in which collegiate institutions have already been established by private munificence, to meet the cost of tuition for the young people, residents of the state or of the cities referred to, who desire to pursue higher studies. If the great cost of our free high schools is justifiable, then most assuredly this

much lesser cost would be. The tuition charge would not be excessive, since, as we have said, the total amount received from this source rarely exceeds one-third of the annual cost of administering and maintaining the institution. The proportion would not change appreciably with increase of students.

Every year our High Schools send out numbers of students who look longingly after their more fortunate classmates as the latter go on their way to colleges. There is little doubt that the parents and friends of the former would continue to make sacrifices in order to provide for the boy's board and clothes. But that tuition charge stares them in the face; they cannot meet it, and the son goes to work and in most cases plods on through life upon a lower intellectual level than his comrade of the high school who goes to college. Those long and anxious discussions in which the son has at last to be told that the father cannot send

him to college take place every year in a thousand Connecticut homes. Their pathos is beyond description. And in those cases where a boy is without supporting parent or guardian and where he has to go through the bitter struggle alone, the bitterness of that final adverse decision which circumstances compel may change his whole character and view of life. He returns to the farm, or goes to the factory, desk, or counter; his friend at the high school returns a few years later as the lawyer, the physician, the trained engineer, or the expert chemist. The agony and bitterness of that contrast may endure for a life time.

Equality of educational opportunity, the opening of our colleges and universities on equal terms to all who desire their benefits would prevent such contrasts, when undeserved, and would contribute much to the civic welfare, intellectual happiness, and general well being of the people of Connecticut.



Be noble! and the nobleness that lies  
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,  
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.

*From Lowell.*

# A SONG TO THE DAISY

BY

DR. FREDERICK H. WILLIAMS

---

There sleeps beside a meadow's edge  
A lowly, bushy-hidden ledge  
Of ancient rock, whose tangled hair  
Seeks flying seeds from everywhere ;  
And, as no scythe the rocks may shear,  
Their number deepens year by year.  
And once I went to linger there,  
When Hope forsook me and Despair  
Plucked at my ears with heartless hands  
And bound them in the cruel bands  
Of awful silence ; where, of chains  
I saw the pressure, felt the pains,  
But to their clanking all was dumb  
For through that silence naught might come.  
And though I saw in water's dance  
The spirits of the ripples prance ;  
Read in the mists that sweep the skies  
The notes of all sweet tunes that rise  
Triumphant. Felt them o'er me roll  
Their soul of music round my soul,  
It was not life. Oh ! for a voice  
To pierce the ears, make them rejoice  
In all that fellowship of kind  
That converse brings to kindred mind.  
Then outward to the world I raise  
The tear-sad eye to fondly gaze,  
And thither turn the sound-starved ear  
Of deathless hope, that I might hear  
A voice of joy therefrom. How vain !  
Despair, thou art my God, again  
I worship thee. Oh ! Fount of Fear  
Thy voice, of all the Earth I hear.  
I threw me prone on Mother Earth  
And, though I knew it not, the birth  
Of hope engendered in me there  
A spirit greater than despair.  
Oh, Daisy ! with thine eyes so blue,  
Thy golden iris, bright and true,  
Why chanced it thou the one that made

Thy home within the thicket shade ?  
Did Mother Earth to thee foretell  
How close run paths of hope and hell ?  
Had eyes for aye been bent to ground  
I never had my spirit found.  
Ye stood a-quiver in the breeze  
That toyed with leaves of tangled trees,  
And softly, in my spirit ear  
Surprised, thy gentle voice I hear.  
Oh, Daisy ! Has thy spirit grown  
From loved one joyous youth had known ?  
The eyes so blue, the golden hair,  
The lissome grace are surely there ;  
And now, from out the mists of years,  
Upon thy disk a face appears.  
Two soft, red lips to mine are pressed,  
Two frail, white hands laid on my breast,  
And softly from my heart ye tear  
The savage Despot of Despair.  
What reck's it if ye swiftly fade  
To hide thyself in yonder shade ?  
Ever I see thy swaying grace  
And loving smile in daisy's face.  
And ye have ope'd the mourning ear  
To nature's voice, ever I hear  
The spirits of the mingling trees  
Sing to me on the passing breeze.  
Oft times I linger there alone  
Save for the trembling voices blown  
On June's soft zephyr, from the leaves,  
Where his inconstant travail weaves  
A rippling murmur, soft as sighs  
That rain-clouds weep from April skies.  
Through Nature's grace am I become  
To be amid her plants as one,  
Their joys are mine, their fear my fear,  
Their mystic voices heal my ear,  
And in the whispers of the breeze  
I list the joys and loves of trees.



# THE HISTORICAL SERVICE OF JOHN FISKE

BY

ALBERT BUSHNELL HART

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY IN HARVARD UNIVERSITY

Connecticut has been and is to-day rich in men of affairs who are contributing to the world's thought that which will be best appreciated by the generations to come. In John Fiske, M.A., LL.D., it furnished during the past century possibly our most beloved historian. He was born in Hartford, March 30, 1842, and was graduated at Harvard in 1863. He became lecturer on philosophy, 1869-1871; instructor in history, 1870; assistant librarian, 1872-1879; overseer of the same institution, 1879-1891. In 1884 he was appointed professor of American history at Washington University, St. Louis. The historical service of John Fiske, weighed by Albert Bushnell Hart, Professor of History in Harvard University, is here given by permission of *The International Monthly*, a magazine of contemporary thought, which is ably edited by Frederick A. Richardson. The copyright is held by Mr. Richardson, and only fragments of the appreciation are here given.—Editor.

IT is the usual fate of an eminent man that his friends—or his enemies—construct a view of his character which will explain all that he has done or omitted, and especially which will harmonize in one logical consistency all that he has ever written. Scrupulously we decide on the exact dimensions of the reputation which posterity is to accept, the exact niche which a writer is to occupy on the pedestal of fame. John Fiske was, however, not a man to be measured by line and plummet; nor, with all his multifariousnesses, was he a man whose character is hard to fathom; in his mind were no unexplained recesses; a simple, genial, straightforward man, whose great learning was unassumingly borne. As for his reputation, that was made not by critics, but by delighted readers; and the next generation will still

be delighted, without analyzing the charm.

"Fiske was independent of any school of history, he was independent of his own environment—or rather he was one of those men who are an environment to themselves. His audiences of hearers and readers were chiefly out of the Boston circle; perhaps for that very reason he became the most widely read and one of the most influential American historians.

"Nowadays, a young man with Fiske's early interests would elect historical courses, take a seminary, and go to a graduate school. All that Fiske could do was at seven to read Rollin and Josephus, at eleven to construct historical tables based on Gibbon, Robertson, Prescott, and Froissart, and at eighteen to know Greek, Latin, French, German, Italian, Portuguese, and to study Hebrew and

Sanskrit. The professional teacher of history ponders upon the success of men like Lea, Winsor, Mahan, McMaster, Schouler, Rhodes, Ropes, and Fiske, who had no specific training in what became their life-work. Perhaps it is the case of the man of ninety years who had always used liquor and tobacco, but doubtless by that time would have been a hundred years old, if he had abstained from those indulgences. Perhaps John Fiske, caught early, and at the beginning taught to harness Pegasus, would have had such a long start that he would not have left his historical work unfinished.

"Doubtless the world needed a many-sided man far more than it needed a highly trained historian, for it was twenty years after Fiske's first historical work before he began to devote himself to that specialty. His first publication was an article on 'Mr. Buckle's Fallacies,' which appeared in 1861, while he was still a college student; and it is hardly fair to call it an historical article, as it was a discussion of Buckle's since discredited scientific hypothesis of history—he discussed Buckle's philosophy and not his history.

"Fiske graduated from Harvard, in 1863, a time inauspicious for a youth so gifted who had no fixed bent. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1864; to the end of his days he retained the lawyer's belief in his client, which is far from historical impartiality. Then an ideal opening came to him. In 1868 a new administration at Harvard University set itself resolutely to break up the system of a fixed curric-

ulum; and while proceeding to the later elective system, it furnished a body of advanced university lectures by eminent men to stimulate students. He was appointed instructor in American history, and served from 1868 to 1870.

"From this beginning ought naturally to have developed a regular appointment as professor; but the times were not ripe for systematic instruction in American history. In 1868 it was properly taught nowhere except at the University of Michigan; students had the soul destroying tradition of a rote text-book; collateral reading, thesis writing, quiz, and written recitation were as yet undreamed. The few readers of American history were still poring over the colonial and revolutionary periods; and the effect of the Civil War in rousing teachers, lecturers, readers, and writers to a conception of the dignity of their national history was not yet manifest. Fiske's opportunity passed by; although later titular professor of American history in Washington University, St. Louis, he never accepted a fixed appointment as resident teacher anywhere; and not till 1895 did he again give brief lectures at Harvard University. That the world was not yet ready for Fiske in 1868 is shown by the fact that of his four immediate successors in the teaching of American history at Harvard, including Henry Adams and Henry Cabot Lodge, not one persisted in the specialty.

"The connection with Harvard University was not broken, for from

1872 to 1879 John Fiske was one of the assistant librarians. The work was not in itself congenial, but it required the cataloguing of materials in American history, and it left time for the literary work which had now become Fiske's main pursuit. While instructor in American history, he had been lecturing elsewhere on philosophy; for about ten years that was his chief interest; and at intervals throughout his life he returned with fresh spirit to philosophical writing. In lectures and widely read magazine articles, which in 1872 he began to assemble in volumes, in books fresh from his mint, he discussed the application of the doctrine of evolution to the sciences, theology, and psychology of the day, and he established a reputation for style, for love of truth, for analysis, for broad treatment of great subjects.

"Meanwhile Mr. Fiske had also developed a talent for public lectures, which was in many ways a drag on his career; people loved to hear him talk, and he was a frequent lecturer in brief courses. When he left the Harvard College Library, in 1879, and looked about for an occupation, his tempting facility beset him. In that year he gave a course of six lectures in the old South Meeting House in Boston, which was a turning point in his life. His engaging voice, his fullness, his cogency, his humor, his beautiful language, his power of statement, made him one of the most popular speakers of his time; he had invented the livelihood of lecturing on American history, and founded a career which continued up to a few months before his death.

"Fiske's lectures were a drag upon him, because they were so good. Even big men have a limited stock of vitality, and he put into his lectures a power which ought to have gone into investigation. For years together, he appeared as a lecturer more than a hundred times annually, besides numerous lectures abroad. So far as this work was a needed support for a man with a rising family, it was simply a misfortune; so far as it took the place of equally well-paid literary work, it was a mistake.

"Mr. Fiske persuaded himself that the lectures were a part of his preparation; he said that he always began a topic in that way: 'I look it up or investigate it, and then write an essay or lecture on the subject. This serves as a preliminary statement. It is a help to me to make a statement of the kind, it always assists me to state the case.' Without doubt it is helpful to an historical writer to block out his work, and to try it on an audience; and later forms of statement will therefore be more exact and penetrating; but Mr. Fiske did not commonly write out and read his historical lectures; he spoke without notes, his diction bubbling like an overflowing spring. Whatever the critical effect of silent and satisfied hearers, there is no additional stimulus in a course of lectures ten times delivered; while travel, interruption of the normal course of life, the physical demands of lectures often an hour and a half long, the effort to meet new people and places, was a heavy drain and a withdrawal of a part of Mr. Fiske's possibilities as a literary man. His vital forces were



lower, his year's product was less, his prospect of long life was reduced.

"The criticism is that of one who wishes that John Fiske had been physically able to write more or rather to write less hastily. On the other hand, the lectures were of great consequence as an intellectual force in the community; and as a means of spreading abroad sound ideas on American history. Thousands of hearers caught the inspiration which few men can put into a printed page; throughout the land people took a more rational view of our history, because John Fiske was a lecturer. His hearers became his readers; his readers wished to hear their favorite author. No American historian has ever had such personal relations with the public; he was the last of the race of lyceum speakers who for two generations helped to make the public sentiment of America; he had no rival, he leaves no successor. To arouse his countrymen was as much John Fiske's delight as to interest and instruct them; in themselves his lectures were a national service.

"As a writer of history, John Fiske was one of the most facile and prolific of Americans. In the seventeen years from 1885 to 1901, Fiske put through the press eighteen historical volumes as sole author, and six as joint editor. The catalogue of his historical writings, in the order of their appearance, is as follows:

1885—American Political Ideas.

1887-89—Appleton's *Cyclopaedia of American Biography* (six vols).

1888—Critical Period of American History.

1889—Washington and His Country.

1889—War of Independence.

1889—Beginnings of New England.

1891—American Revolution (two vols).

1892—Discovery of America (two vols).

1894—History of the United States for Schools.

1896—Civil Government in the United States.

1897—Old Virginia and Her Neighbors (two vols).

1899—Dutch and Quaker Colonies.

1900—Mississippi Valley in the Civil War.

Posthumous — History of the United States (three vols).

The long list, to which might be added some occasional contributions to magazines and cyclopaedias, probably represents more words penned and printed than have come from any other serious student of American history, except George Bancroft. Fiske's works form several distinct groups; a volume of critical essays, four school books, a work of reference, a general history of America, one volume on the Civil War, and nine volumes (a tenth was projected) on the history of America from discovery to the Federal Constitution.

"John Fiske's reputation as an historian must chiefly rest on the series of nine related volumes which form a history of discovery, colonization, the Revolution, and the framing of the Constitution, from 1492 to 1789. The first thing that strikes the reader is the crab-fashion in which the series

was written; first the Confederation, then New England in the seventeenth century, then the Revolution, then systematic books on the discovery and southern and middle colonization. One other American historian, Parkman, has worked in this roundabout fashion; but Parkman was hedged in by illness, and all his works were part of a preconceived and intelligent plan. Fiske had an explanation of his method: 'When John Richard Green was planning his *'Short History of the English People,'* and he and I were friends in London, I heard him telling about his scheme. I thought it would be a very nice thing to do something of the same sort for American history. But when I took it up, I found myself, instead of carrying it out in that way, dwelling upon special points; and insensibly, without any volition on my part, I suppose, it has been rather taking the shape of separate monographs.

"It was not in Fiske's temperament to lay out for himself a life-task, and to make everything else bend to it; he could not sit down like George Bancroft for vast preliminary studies, years to pass before the first volume. Perhaps it is juster to say that when he began to write in detail on American history, he did not yet know his own power of luminous statement. After about ten years of historical lecturing and unrelented writings, at last, about 1891, he seems to have made a plan for volumes which would fill in the gaps; and, with the exception of the book on the French in America, which he left un-

finished, he brought up the arrears, and leaves a complete work.

"Whether his mind had conceived a second series, to cover the Constitutional period is uncertain; the one monograph in that field, *'The Mississippi Valley in the Civil War,'* is on a more minute scale, and could not have been a part of such a scheme. He did, however, complete, shortly before his death, a history of the United States in three moderate sized volumes, to be issued as part of a world history in many sections. We may expect that the pre-constitutional period will be treated brilliantly; that the Federal period will have all the graces of style and illustration, but will lack the insight which comes only from deep study; and that the Civil War will be well done.

"When we speak of *'John Fiske's historical service,'* we necessarily mean his formal pre-constitutional history in nine volumes, which alone entitles him to the name of historian. The first exception to that work must be the haphazard method. Having written four of his volumes irregularly, he could not later arrange his scheme so as to include all that he would have treated; for instance, the *'neglected half-century,'* from 1700 to 1750 is still neglected. Some repetitions are also inevitable; the Andros episode is cut into two halves, though it had a grim unity. On the other hand, there is some gain in treating the three groups of colonies throughout as separate entities.

"Fiske's point of view is distinctly social—Fiske wants to find out and to tell us, what is after all the most

important thing in history, the motives and standards of by-gonetimes. Mr. Fiske was a man of the world, widely traveled, far-acquaint, rejoicing in full and vigorous life; and he reflected the lusty strength of our forefathers.

"In method, Fiske adheres to the modern school; he freely uses contemporaries, and makes them contribute quaint and illspelled observations, which fit with his vigorous and lively style. Such are 'The Straight now cauled the Straight of Magellanus, being in sum place C. x. leagues in length'—'Our food was but a small Can of Barlie sodden in water to five man a day'—'At length they catcht one of them alone but they kickt him so vehemently as if they meant to beat him to a jelly.' Everywhere the author is on the watch for a word, a phrase, an incident, which may characterize the times.

"The man himself was cast, physically and intellectually, in a large mould,—and this breath is reflected in his historical writings; he does not amass details as a small broker puts gold coin in his front windows; details are to him means to one end, the impression to be made on the reader; hence his writings abound in discussions, elucidations, excursions, all meant to make the story plain. He writes no more than he can make comprehensible, and his quiet humor is always lurking around the corner, ready to point his argument.

"Many sane, enlightening, and original views find place in Fiske's work; he thought and judged for himself; yet he fails in one of the

criteria of a great historian, for he left no large lesson of his own discerning. Unapproachable Parkman was the first to grasp the significance of the frontier; Von Holst first clearly saw the inevitableness of the slavery conflict; Winsor revealed the wealth of source materials; Rhodes points out the force of popular sentiment in the Civil War. With what similar enlightenment is the name of John Fiske interwoven? He has after all done no more than to tell better what other men painfully toiled to tell as best they could.

"For the lack of first discovery of truth there are two reasons: Mr. Fiske had not time enough for what he attempted, and though he enjoyed research, he did not like grubbing. As for time, Fiske's nine volumes were published within about twelve years, in which period he also printed four pot-boilers. Of the seven or eight years previous to his first volume—the 'Critical Period of American History'—a considerable part went to philosophy. With possibly fourteen years of labor, during which he must have lectured fifteen hundred times, he produced nine volumes. Compare George Bancroft's fifty years on twelve volumes, or Von Holst's twenty-five years on seven volumes. Quick, brilliant, incisive, strong, ready as he was, he simply never had the time to upset the conclusions of Winsor and Channing and Doyle on points where they are experts. Hence Fiske's most striking generalizations always leave one asking, 'Did he go to the bottom of the subject?' He is so swift and so sure of his own judgment that one is



tempted to forget how many are the unhewn forests of tangled questions in which nobody has arrived at certainty. Did Cabot discover Virginia? Were the Acts of Trade advantageous to the colonies? Did the men of 1774 feel a burning sense of injustice from England? Were the Americans consciously a nation under the Confederation? Who knows? Certainly not Mr. Fiske.

"The conclusion seems inevitable that Fiske's work will not be accepted as foundations on which future historians will build. None the less they will be read, remembered, and valued because John Fiske had what some men of deeper historic instinct lack, the power to make people read him; and to be read is the main way in which a man may reach his fellow-man after the voice is stilled. The metal comes from the ore, and the miner with toil begins the process of giving a boon to mankind; the smelter comes along and turns the ore

into bullion which will pass current anywhere. The metaphor though trite is apt enough for a sermon: John Fiske was an adept in extracting shining truths from unlovely writings; he read the secondary authors; and he poured about them a matrix of material from the more obvious sources. Hence more than many carefully studied books his works have the flavor of the times that they describe.

"The great historical service of John Fiske was that of the interpreter of the dull and the confused; he made it his honorable profession to bring home to the average man wholesome truths about our ancestors. Like other historians he fell into some errors, and he had his prejudices, but he loved and sought the truth; he stated it as he saw it; he made it clear. A recent critic calls him 'John Fiske, popularizer.' Large the service of him who popularizes love of truth!"

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### SONNET

#### FROM THE POETICAL WORKS OF EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN

Edmund Clarence Stedman, LL.D., L.H.D., was born at Hartford, Connecticut, October 8, 1833. He was editor of the *Norwich Tribune* in 1852; editor of the *Winsted Herald*, 1853. He left Connecticut for New York in 1855, where he has since become one of the ablest contributors to American literature.—Editor.

Bring no more flowers and books and precious things!  
 O speak no more of our beloved art,  
 Of summer haunts,—melodious wanderings  
 In leafy refuge from this weary mart!  
 Surely such thoughts were dear unto my heart;  
 Now every word a newer sadness brings!  
 Thus oft some forest-bird, caged far apart  
 From verdurous freedom, droops his careless wings,  
 Nor craves for more than food from day to day;  
 So long bereft of wildwood joy and song,  
 Hopeless of all he dared to hope so long,  
 The music born within him dies away;  
 Even the song he loved becomes a pain,  
 Full-freighted with a yearning all in vain.

# STUDIES IN ANCESTRY

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT  
CONDUCTED BY EDWIN STANLEY WELLS

This department is open to all, whether subscribers or not, and no fees are required. We desire to make it one of the most important departments of the Magazine. The queries should be as concise and specific as possible. The editor of this department proposes to give his personal attention to questions relating to Hartford Records free of charge. Extended investigations will be made by him for a reasonable compensation.

Persons having old family records, diaries or documents yielding genealogical information are requested to communicate with him with reference to printing them.

Anything that will help to enhance the value and usefulness of this department will be gladly welcomed.

Readers are earnestly requested to co-operate with the editor in answering queries, many of which can only be answered by recourse to original records.

Querists are requested to write clearly all names of persons and places so that they cannot be misunderstood, and to write on only one side of the paper. Queries 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.—EDITOR.

## ANSWERS.

*Warren.* Mrs. Jennie F. Stewart, Rensselaer, N. Y., writes: The mother of Abigail Warren Lord Woodbridge, was certainly the granddaughter of Elder William Goodwin, as is proved by deeds of land in Hartford, Conn. Elder William Goodwin had but one child, Elizabeth, who married John Crowe.

Whom Elizabeth Crowe, their daughter, married is a much discussed question at present. The Goodwin and Porter Genealogies say she married William Warren, of Hartford, Conn. Others contend it was John Warren, of Boston. Those who have access to the Hartford Records ought to settle this question, and give the children of John Warren, of Boston, both of whose wives were named Elizabeth. When did John Warren, of Boston, remove

to Hartford? Hartford Church Records give "Elizabeth and Mary, daughters of John Warren, December 29, 1695," when he owned the covenant, but I take this to be John, son of William Warren, because John Warren, of Boston, died in 1677. At what age were they received into full membership of the Church? And was this Mary Warren who was admitted to church, December 29, 1695—the Mary Warren who married in 1701, Joseph Grant, son of Tahan, Matthew Elder Goodwin removed to Hadley in 1660, and to Farmington in 1673.

Will the Records of these towns give any help?

William Warren was in Hartford early, though not a first settler, with Goodwin and Crowe in 1639, and is said to have married in 1650, Elizabeth, daughter of John Crowe.

His will, made October 20, 1689, mentions three sons by first wife, John, William and Thomas; second wife living with four children, of whom Abraham was one, and directs that "daughters be bound out until 18." He does not give the names of wives or daughters. He died in November, 1689, the month following the making of his will, some years after the death of John Warren, of Boston, in 1677. I understand there is a manuscript copy of Hartford Records of marriages, deaths and baptisms in the Historical Society's Library at Hartford, Conn. What were the names of these daughters who were to be bound out? See what Savage says regarding the marriage of John Warren and William Warren to Elizabeth Crowe. She married second Phineas Wilson, whichever Warren was her first husband.

I have wondered if the similarity of names may not have been misleading. Savage says: "John Warren, of Boston, tobacconist, married first widow of Joshua Thomas, early of Exeter, secondly, October 21, 1650, Deborah Wilson, who died June 26, 1668. In 1669 he married Elizabeth, widow of John Combs, who had been widow of Thomas Barlow, and had Nathan born May 27, 1670. She died in 1672. He had another wife, Elizabeth, who had Abigail born May 10, 1676, and John. John Warren died in 1677, and his widow became wife of Samuel Lendall, thirdly, wife of John Hayward and fourthly, of Phineas Wilson."

No records that I find mention any husband of Elizabeth, daughter of John and Elizabeth Goodwin)

Crowe, save a Warren and Phineas Wilson whose widow she was when she died. See Records of First Church, Hartford, Page 286. I am very much interested in this question, on account of the ancestry of Mary Warren who married Joseph Grant.

Was *she* daughter of John Warren, of Boston, John Warren, of Hartford, son of William, or was she one of these daughters who were to be bound out, of William, of Hartford, and half sister of John above?

And was Abigail Warren Lord Woodbridge also one of these daughters? If so, this accounts for three out of four of the children of the second wife of William Warren.

J. C. R. kindly sends the following clipping from the "Mail and Express" relative to the query of A. W. S., in July-August number, about Elizabeth Warren, as furnishing a clew to that knotty problem:

No. 4,449 (Answer). John Crowe, born 1606. His daughter, Elizabeth, married William Warren, of Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Elizabeth Crowe-Warren married, second, Phineas Wilson, who died 1691. Abigail Warren, who married Richard Lord, had sister, Mary Warren, born 1681; married, 1701, Joseph (3) Grant, son of Tahan (2), grandson of Matthew. Salisbury's "Histories and Genealogies," says: "Richard Lord, of the fourth generation, married Abigail, daughter of John Warren, of Boston. Abigail married, second, Rev. Timothy Woodbridge." I have not been able to find complete list of children of William Warren, of Hartford. Who was his first wife? By her he had sons, John, William and Thomas. By second wife, Elizabeth Crowe, he



had at least four, of whom Abraham only is given. It seems certain that Mary (Warren) Grant was a daughter of Abigail Warren Lord. William Warren was an early resident of Hartford; name appearing as early as 1664. I would also be very glad to have information of this family.

J. F. S. S.

*Wells.* A. P. writes: There may be something in the enclosed regarding Hugh Wells that may be of some assistance to the inquirer in the July-August number of the Connecticut Magazine.

If Frances was the second wife of Thomas Coleman and not the mother of his children, I would be glad to know *who* was the mother of his daughter, Sarah, who married in 1661 Richard Treat, Jr., and died August 23, 1734.

*Sheldon's History of Deerfield, Mass.*, Vol. II, Page 356, states, Wells, Hugh, b. in Co. Essex, Eng., prob. came in the *Globe* 1635, was of Hart. 1636, rem. to Wethersfield where he d. abt. 1645.

He m. Frances —; she m. (2) Thomas Coleman of Hart.; she d. Mar. 1698.

#### Children

Thomas b. abt. 1620 (2).

Hugh b. abt. 1625, was a carpenter; settled in Hart., m. Aug. 19, 1659, Mary dau. of Wm. Roscoe, d. Dec. 22, 1678.

Mary b. abt. 1626, m. 1650, Jonathan Gilbert, Marshal of Conn., inn-keeper at Hart; he d. 1682, and his wid. kept the inn until her death July 3, 1700.

John b. abt. 1628 settled in Hart.  
m. Sarah —

Mrs. Nathan G. Pond, Genealogist of Milford, Conn., writes: "I am moved to make a correction in the statement made by 'Roxana' in answer to No. 22, (b.) March-April, 1900, in Connecticut Magazine, July-August, 1901.

I find in Records left by my husband, the late Nathan G. Pond, the following: Eleazur Camp, born in Milford, Conn., Dec. 10, 1698, married in Milford, May 30, 1728, not 1723, Mary Botchford, born in Milford, March 9, 1706-7.

I have all the Camp and Botchford pedigrees belonging to this family.

Botchford is a Milford name. Henry Botchford or Botsford was a settler here in 1639, and has a stone on Memorial Bridge."

To No. 22, (b.) July-August, 1901.

*Ingraham.* Betsey Ingraham, who married Jason Carpenter at Hartford, Vt. (not Hartford, Conn., as I had supposed), was the daughter of Jeremiah Ingraham and Ruth Bell, who were married in Washington, Conn., in 1774, and removed to Hartford, Vt., about 1782. Jeremiah Ingraham, born in 1751, was a son of Henry Ingraham and Rachel Hurlbut. Henry Ingraham, born at Rehoboth, Mass., March 15, 1719-20, was the son of Benjamin Ingraham and Elizabeth Sweet.

It may be of interest to members of the Ingraham family to know that this Benjamin Ingraham, of Rehoboth, who removed later to Washington, Conn., was the son of Jarrett Ingraham, of Swansea and Rehoboth,

and is named in his father's will, on record in the Probate Registry at Taunton, Mass.

M. B. Jones,  
125 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

To No. 25, (d.) July-August, 1901.

*Davis.* Experience Davis, daughter of Samuel Davis, of Fairfield, was baptized September 5, 1714, in Fairfield, the second name in a list of four children then baptized, so baptized about 1710.

I have nine children of Samuel Davis's, born from about 1708 to 1724. I have lately found his will of 1742, in which he mentioned every daughter I have the baptism of, except Experience, but in her stead he mentions "gr-son, Joseph Barlow," which made me suspect Experience had married a Barlow and was dead. I sent to the pastor of the church there and learned that Experience became second wife of Joseph Barlow in 1727, and died between 1730-35. Anyway, the year of her birth (1708) made her too young for the wife of your Thomas Hyatt, 3rd, born about 1680. If I find that Samuel Davis had a sister, Experience, will let you know.

C. L. S.

To No. 28, (b.) July-August, 1901.

*Cogswell.* My records say that Nathan Bostwick's wife was a Caswell. I find a Josiah Caswell, who married in 1751 (perhaps second wife, says Orcutt), Abigail Kinne; so Mrs. Bostwick may have been his daughter by his first wife, provided he had one.

(c.). *Canfield.* To begin with, either your records are wrong, or are printed incorrectly. Your John Bostwick married in 1716 Jemima Canfield, born in 1706, so she was only ten years of age when married; this is an error.

My records give two John Bostwicks, thus: John, 3d, born in 1667 at Stratford (son of John, 2d), removed to New Milford in 1708 and settled; he married first 168—, Abigail — and second (no date given) Jemima Canfield, daughter of Jeremiah Canfield. If this is the one you want, then the date 1716 of marriage as given by you would be very likely as his second one, when he was 49 years old; but if it is yours, and the date of marriage 1716, then her birth is too late. 1706 seems late for birth of one in the third generation.

The other John Bostwick, 5th (son of Major John, 4th), was born March 1715, and married Jemima Canfield, born in 1706, daughter of Jeremiah, 2d, of Milford and New Milford. This makes him nine years her junior.

It is plain that Orcutt, my authority, has married Jemima Canfield, daughter of Jeremiah, to both John Bostwicks.

Jeremiah Canfield, 2d, was son of Thomas, 1st, of Wethersfield and Milford, Conn.

(e.). *Moss.* I find in "Old Historic Homes of Cheshire, Conn.," a Captain Jesse Moss of said Town, who was a Revolutionary soldier; also Benjamin and Isaac Moss settled there in 1728.

Miss C. L. Sands,

66 Lincoln Street, Meriden, Conn.

To No. 40, (b.) July-August, 1900.

*Lord-Bulkeley.* I know that about the year 1830, Eliphalet Lord married Lois Bulkeley at Colchester, Conn., and they were first cousins. I think, if you go to the Bulkeley Genealogy, you will find that Dorothy Bulkeley was the daughter of Gershom Bulkeley, who was the son of Rev. Peter Bulkeley, and his second wife, Grace Chetwood. By the way, there is quite a romance connected with Miss Chetwood. She was in a trance for nine days, and came very near being cast overboard from the ship which brought her to this country, supposedly dead. If such had been the case, the man who is writing you might have been a girl or something worse, and perhaps Ralph Waldo Emerson would have been an every day fellow, as he was directly descended from the lady on the maternal side of his ancestry.

E. H. Bulkeley,  
Milton-on-Hudson.

### QUERIES.

44. (a.) *Warner.* Wanted ancestry of John Warner, who married Margaret Loomis, of Windsor, December 25, 1754.

(b.) *Wilmot.* Wanted ancestry of Lydia Wilmot, who married Daniel Candee, of Oxford, Conn., May 3, 1784.

(c.) *Camp.* Also ancestry of Catherine Camp, born possibly at Durham, Conn., who married Jacob Cooke, of Otis, Mass., about 1756.

L. C. H.

Suggestion 44 (a.) John Warner

appears to have lived in East Windsor. Perhaps a search among the early Windsor Land Records might reveal something about him. Possibly, too, the Probate Records at Hartford might yield something. Stiles in his "Ancient Windsor," gives no clue to his identity. As East Windsor was incorporated in 1768 as a separate town from Windsor, the Land Records for East Windsor prior to that date will be found in Windsor.

Suggestion 44 (c.) In the Record of the Rev. Nathaniel Chauncey, of Durham, appears the following entry: Baptized July 25th, 1736, Katharine Camp, daughter of Edward and Mary Camp. *History of Durham*, by W. C. Fowler, P. 272. Is this your Catharine Camp?

45. *Griswold.* Who was the father of Theophilus Griswold, who left the vicinity of Hartford, Conn. (Bolton, I think), about 1780 or 1783, and came to Greenfield, Mass? His wife was Elizabeth Talcott, of Bolton.

Lyman W. Griswold,  
Greenfield, Mass.

Answer. The Bolton Church Records copied by Miss Mary K. Talcott and printed in the N. E. Historical and Genealogical Register, give the desired information. Vol. 52, P. 417. 1761, May 3. Bapt. Theophilus, son of Daniel and Elizabeth Griswold. By investigating the Town Records of Births, Marriages and Deaths, and also the



Land Records of Bolton, you could doubtless get further information.

46. (a.) *Wilcox*. Wanted ancestry of Amos Wilcox, of Simsbury, Conn., who married, November 6, 1728, Joanna Hillyer, of same place, born November 5, 1710, died January, 1810, who married second — Bishop. His daughter, Joanna Wilcox, married Captain Job Case, who fought in the Revolution. Can he be identified with Sergeant Amos Wilcox, mentioned in Simsbury Records as dying December 27, 1775, or with Captain Amos Wilcox, from Simsbury, Lexington Alarm List, Revolutionary Records?

(b.) *Foster*. Wanted ancestry of Sarah Foster, born in 1654, who married first, Benjamin Moore, second, Zechariah Long, of Charlestown, Mass., who died in 1688, and third, September 24, 1690, Captain Caleb Stanley, of Hartford, son of Timothy, the settler. She died August 30, 1698.

(c.) *Stancliff*. Wanted ancestry of Sarah Stancliff, who married Samuel Shipman, Jr., of Chatham, Conn., born September 3, 1750. Simsbury Records mention Sarah, daughter of James Stancliff, of Middletown, who married Mary Lewis, of same, born January 24, 1751. Is this Sarah the same?

(d.) *Holliday*. Wanted ancestry of Amy Holliday (or Halladay), who married first, Joshua Matson, of Simsbury, Conn., who

died November 6, 1745, and second, Samuel Ellsworth, December 2, 1746. Is she a descendant of Walter Holliday, the emigrant of Springfield, Mass., who married Catharine Hunter?

Herbert C. Andrews,  
Flagstaff, Arizona.

47. (a.) *Mills*. Wanted ancestry of Deacon Joseph Mills, of Norfolk, Conn., descendant of Simon Mills of Windsor. I have no dates. Deacon Joseph was grandfather of Roger Mills, of New Hartford.

(b.) *Judd*. Wanted names of ancestors, other than Thomas, the emigrant, of Deacon Anthony Judd, of Kensington.

Is there a Judd Genealogy in print, and if so, where can it be obtained?

H. A. M.

Answer. 47. (a.) Joseph, son of John and Sarah Pettibone Mills, was born in 1694, married Hannah Adams. They settled in Simsbury; had fourteen children; ten sons and four daughters, all remarkable for their Christain character and example. Six of the sons were deacons of churches. Four of the sons settled in Norfolk. Of these Deacon Joseph settled in the South End District, on the place where his Son, Benoni, and his grandson, Daniel, lived later. Deacon Joseph died in 1792. His brother, Deacon Samuel, died in this town (Norfolk) in 1804

*Crissey's History of Norfolk*,  
P. 545.

John Mills, who married Sarah Pettibone, was the son of Simon and Mary (Buel) Mills, and was born in January, 1668.

See *Brown's Early Settlers of West Simsbury*. P. 91.

Answer. 47. (b.) Anthony Judd was the son of Lieutenant John Judd, of Farmington, who married Mary Howkins, born in Windsor, July 16, 1664, and daughter of Anthony Howkins.

See *Thomas Judd and His Decendants*, by Sylvester Judd. P. 53.

Anthony Howkins was one of the early settlers of Windsor. His first wife was Isabel Brown, who died July 12, 1655. He removed to Farmington before 1662, where he died in 1673.

*Stiles, Ancient Windsor*. Vol. II, p. 369.

48. (a.) *Smith*. Wanted parentage of Elizabeth Smith, who married Philip Galpin in 1646.

(b.) *Curtiss*. John Curtiss of Stratford, Conn., born in 1611, died December 6, 1707. Whom did he marry?

(c.) *Weld*. Joseph Weld, of Roxbury, Mass., married April 20, 1639, Barbara —. Was her name Clap, and whose daughter was she?

(d.) *French*. Wanted ancestry of Elizabeth French, who married Joseph Holt, of Wallingford, Conn. R. G.

(9.) *Moulton*. Wanted the ancestry of Mary Moulton, who

married Jesse Converse, of Stamford, Conn., December 14, 1769.

A. W. Converse,  
Windsor Locks, Conn.

50. (a.) *Hall*. Wanted ancestry of Elisha Hall, born in 1770, place unknown. He is said to have had a brother, John, and his father's name is supposed to have been Medad. Elisha Hall married, probably in West Suffield, Conn., Mary King, born October, 1774. It is claimed that Medad Hall was a Revolutionary soldier.

(b.) *King*. Wanted ancestry of Asher King, whose wife was Dorothy —. Their children were Rebecca, Asher, Mary, born October, 1774, married February 9, 1797, Elisha Hall, and lived probably in West Suffield, Conn., Archid, Silence and Clarissa, who married—Rose.

Asher King, Sr., is said to have been a Revolutionary soldier.

Burdette Hall,  
Chittenango, N. Y.

Attention has been called to an error of statement in the last issue regarding the Colchester Probate Records. The Probate Records for Colchester until 1708 are to be found at New London; from that time until 1741 at Hartford, and since that date at Colchester.

The editor is saving the queries and answers which have been sent in since the last issue for the next issue. He trusts that the readers of this department will feel perfectly free to make as much use of it as they wish.

## BOOK NOTES

LITERARY CRITICISM AND REVIEWS;  
BRIEF TALKS ON THE BOOKS OF THE  
DAY BY MANY COMPETENT BOOKMEN

### DR. HENRY STILES COMPILING A HISTORY OF WETHERSFIELD

It is a welcome piece of news that Dr. Stiles's great work on Wethersfield will probably go to press this coming year. Our readers may know that this work, similar in character to the author's exhaustive History of Windsor, is based upon the manuscripts left by the late Judge Sherman W. Adams. Judge Adams spent years in close study of the early history of Wethersfield, and his papers on that subject are invaluable.

No one approached him in this field and there was a general desire that these studies of his should be printed and preserved in book form.

Dr. Stiles has made these the basis of his History. In addition, he has had the services of the late Dr. Rufus W. Griswold, the acknowledged historian of Rocky Hill, who had prepared a detailed account of that town, and of Roger Welles, Esq., who has made a minute study of Newington.

Rocky Hill, it will be recalled, was a parish of Wethersfield as late as 1843, and Newington down to 1871.

Many readers will await with peculiar interest the genealogical part of the work.

A history of the Wethersfield fam-

ilies is a stupendous task, and to do the subject justice, should require years of patient toil and investigation. There are any number of difficult genealogical problems to be worked out in Wethersfield. How far Dr. Stiles, a resident of New York State, has been successful, remains to be seen. It should be said, however, that he has received contributions from the leading genealogists of Hartford, and from a good many descendants of these early families.

While one cannot but regret that Dr. Stiles has worked at such a manifest disadvantage, it is true that a great deal of unprinted genealogical information will now come to light.

Dr. Stiles's address is, Dr. Henry Stiles, Hill View, Warren County, New York.

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*Charles W. Manwaring's Digest of Early Connecticut Probate Records.*

Another work which may be aptly characterized as monumental is Mr. Manwaring's Digest of the Early Connecticut Probate Records now ready to be printed.



For a number of years Mr. Manwaring has been going through the Probate Records and files at Hartford in order to make a trustworthy compilation. The magnitude of the task can be seen when it is found that three large octavo volumes averaging six hundred pages each will be required for the digest, extending from 1635 to 1750.

It will be surprising too, to learn that as many as forty towns furnish names to these Records at Hartford, and that the names alone number over fifty thousand. What a boon this will be to the genealogist can readily be seen.

The price, \$7.00 a volume, will seem prohibitive to some, but such an undertaking justifies it.

Every reference library in the country of respectable size, should have these volumes, and every historical student would do well to place them on his shelves. If each one interested will do what he can toward publishing this great work, it will soon be issued. Mr. Manwaring will gladly receive any communications.

His address is, Charles W. Manwaring, 25 Mather Street, Hartford, Conn.

*James Shepard's Monograph "John Hall."*

Certainly one of the most interesting genealogical monographs is that entitled John Hall, of Wallingford, Conn., by James Shepard, Esq., of New Britain. Mr. Shepard has made a searching examination of the Hartford Town Votes and Land Records

to determine, if possible, which of the two John Halls was the original settler of Hartford—John Hall, of Middletown, or John Hall, of New Haven and Wallingford.

Whether one agrees or not with Mr. Shepard's conclusion that John Hall, of New Haven and Wallingford, was the pioneer of Hartford by that name, he must admit that Mr. Shepard has presented a strong case from evidence mainly circumstantial. With the meager Records at hand, it would be hard to offer a more convincing argument. Over half of this monograph of some sixty pages is taken up with a study of the two John Halls, which will be rewarding to any genealogical student. The rest of the work is devoted to a carefully prepared genealogy of the descendants of John Hall, which can be depended upon for accuracy. Its price is \$1.00.

*Florence Peltier Perry's Book, "A Japanese Garland."*

Mrs. Florence Peltier Perry's very charming book of sketches, entitled "A Japanese Garland," seems to me a volume peculiarly adapted to supplementary reading and school use. It is full of instruction concerning the beautiful aspects of nature in that most artistic and interesting of countries, Japan, and is so wholesome in tone and pleasure in manner, and adaptable to the comprehension of the young, that I regard it as well-nigh an ideal book of its kind, and heartily approve of its wide use in schools.

—Richard Burton.

# CONNECTICUT IN THE MANUFACTURING WORLD

## DANBURY LEADS THE WORLD IN HATTING— HISTORICAL STUDY OF THE BEGINNING AND DEVELOPMENT OF A REMARKABLE INDUSTRY

BY

J. MOSS IVES

Author of "A Connecticut Battlefield in the American Revolution"

In collaboration with Edward B. Eaton, who tells the story of the Process of Manufacture and gives an entertaining description of the modern manufactories

Illustrations in the story of Process are from photographs of interior of the Hawes, Von Gal Company's factory, at Danbury, furnished by Edward Von Gal.

Danbury's industrial history is the history of hatting. There were other industries that had priority. A paper mill was established several years before the first hat shop was built and the manufacture of combs and boots and shoes was carried on quite extensively at later periods. But Danbury was predestined to become a hatting town, and its soil did not seem favorable to the growth of other industries. Hatting has had a marked influence on the life and growth of the town. When hatting has been poor it has had to suffer hard times. Then too it has made Danbury the most democratic of cities. There are few who can be called rich in the modern acceptation of the word, no one citizen having accumulated property of over half a million, and there are few who are very poor. There is a large middle class, thrifty, industrious, independent people, owning their own homes, and maintaining for years an equality that has long been one of the chief characteristics of the place.

It has often been claimed that the first hat ever made on this side of the ocean was made in Danbury. Be this as it may, during the days of the Revolution there stood a little red building at the northern edge of the village where the manufacture of hats was conducted on a small scale. How long previous to this time hats had been made in the town there is no record to determine. Zadoc Benedict was the owner of this infant industry, and he may be called the father of hatting in Danbury. In his employ were one journey-

man and two apprentices, and the output of his shop was three hats a day. The work was all done by hand, this in contrast with the factories of today equipped with modern machinery, turning out an average of two hundred and fifty dozen a day, and employing from three to five hundred operatives. Soon after the Revolution other shops were established, and at the beginning of the century hatting was the chief occupation of the inhabitants of the town.

Danbury has chiefly been devoted to the manufacture of the stiff or derby hat. From 1840 to 1850 the making of silk hats was undertaken, but this branch of the trade was finally given up. Of late years the manufacture of soft hats has come to be a part of Danbury's hatting industry, and several factories now are devoted entirely to making this style of hat although the stiff hat trade still predominates to a large degree. Ladies' hats are also made to some extent.

During the last ten years the annual shipment of hats from Danbury has averaged over 127,000 cases, there being about three dozen hats to a case. So this city sends out from its factories each year more hats to cover the heads of American citizens than any other one city in the country. Today there are over thirty firms engaged in the business of hat manufacturing in Danbury. These do not include industries auxiliary to the hat trade which have grown up with it and include two hat-case factories, three hat-wire factories, two silk mills, three hat-sweat

manufactories, twelve machine shops and foundries, and four fur factories.

The hat shipments have shown a marked and steady increase each year, and it looks as if Danbury, with the help of Bethel, formerly a part of the town, can make secure its position as the center of the hatting industry in this country.

The Danbury Board of Trade is an important factor in the industrial development of the city and the object of this association is to unite the energies of the citizens in a common effort to promote the material interests of the town by fostering and encouraging all those industrial enterprises which shall tend to develop the sources of wealth and advance public and private prosperity.

Its officers are: Charles Kerr, President; Arnold Turner, First Vice-President; I. W. Stillman, Second Vice-President; Geo. D. Northrop, Supt. Public Schools, Secretary; John McCarthy, Treasurer.

The Danbury News, at the head of its editorial column, gives this valuable resume of the resources of Danbury:

A county seat.

Sixty-five miles from New York.

Population approximately 20,000.

Danbury, Berkshire and Highland divisions, New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

Unexcelled hotel facilities.

One of the hatting centers of the country with twenty-five hat factories.

A city offering unsurpassed advantages to industries wishing to locate here.

Two national and two savings banks.

Twelve miles of electric railway.

Ten handsome churches.

One of the finest public libraries in the state.

Graded and High schools.

A theater.

Owens its own water system, valued at \$1,000,000.

Moderate taxes.

Available water privileges.

Sixty manufacturing establishments.

Finely equipped public hospital.

County jail and court house.

Paid police and fire departments.

Beautiful lake with summer resorts.

In Rev. Mr. Robbin's century sermon, is the following: "In the manufacture of hats this town much exceeds any other in the United States. More than twenty thousand hats, mostly of fur, are made annually for exportation."

Manufacturing was very different then from what is now. The manufacturer bought the skins in a bundle and fur had to be taken from them by hand and assorted. Now there are separate industries for cutting, most of the work being

done by machinery. In 1810 there were fifty-six hat shops in operation in the township of Danbury, but each shop did not employ over five hands. At this time the hats were not finished in the shops but sent to New York in the rough where they were made ready for sale. The shop consisted of a small plank-room where the men gathered about a kettle heated by a wood fire and pulled and hauled the bodies of coarse fur, which had been formed by their own hands at the rate of one an hour.

Gradually the shops increased their capacity, employing more men from year to year—the shops becoming fewer in number, but many more hands being employed—large factories finally taking the place of the little shops. Soon machinery came in by slow degrees to work a radical change not only in the method of manufacture, but in the cost of the product. A machine was invented for forming wool hat bodies about 1820, and soon after the invention was perfected many of the Danbury shops put in machines. Then a machine was invented for coloring hats, the former process being very slow and tedious. In 1849 fur-hat forming-machines were first used which worked quite a revolution in the trade. The introduction of machinery has, of course, decreased the number of employees heretofore required for the manufacture of the same number of hats, but the output of the factories has increased correspondingly. It has also resulted in offering cheaper hats to the consumer.

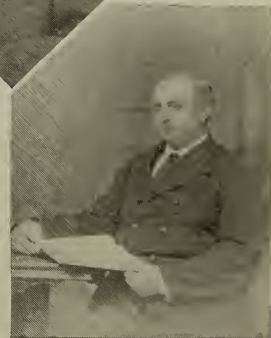
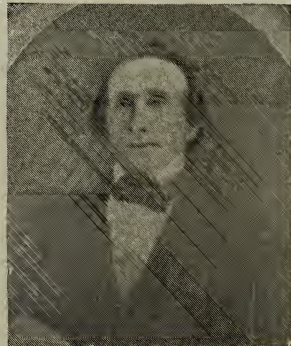
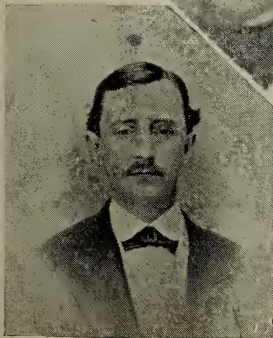
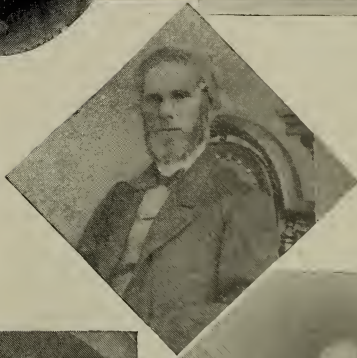
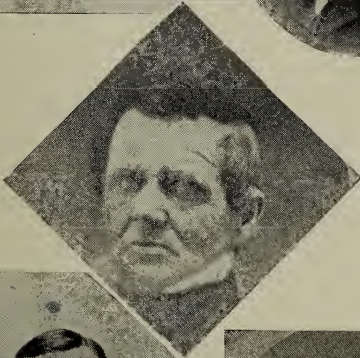
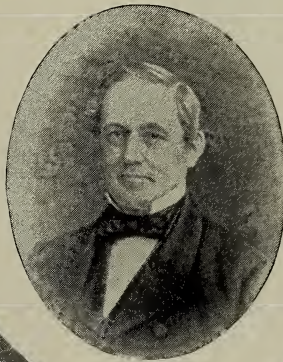
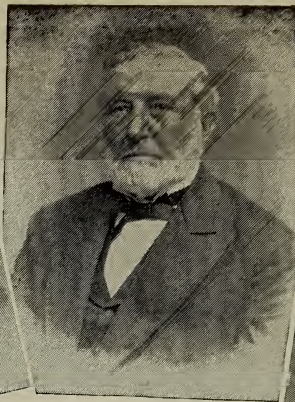
Nearly all the materials of hat manufacture are imported, although there is an increasing use of American silks in trimming. The fur is taken from the pelts of a variety of animals, the most important in the order of their value being beaver, otter, nutria, muskrat, mink, Russian hare, Saxony hare, Scotch hare, Scotch coney, and French coney. Australia, New Zealand, Russia, Siberia, and Scotland, principally, and almost every other part of the world, to some extent, contribute to the supply.

The most scrupulous attention and delicate manipulation must be given to every process of manufacture or the result of negligence will show in the finished hat, either when it is new or after it has been worn a short time. The preparation of the fur for felting begins while it is yet upon the skin of the animal from which it is taken.

When first received at the factory, the skins are sorted into some eight or ten grades, which are determined either by the kind of skin, or its color, or both, or by some subtle quality in the fur itself inappreciable to the novice.

After sorting, the skins are brushed to



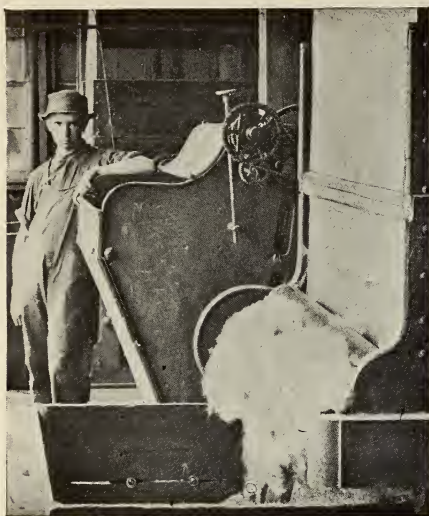


GILES M. HOYT  
THEODORE S. TWEEDY  
WM. B. WILDMAN  
JOHN T. DANN

WM. R. WHITE  
A. EDWARD TWEEDY  
WM. MONTGOMERY  
DAVID D. WILDMAN

CHARLES BENEDICT  
WM. H. TWEEDY  
THOMAS E. TWEEDY

PIONEERS IN THE UPBUILDING OF DANBURY'S INDUSTRIAL INTERESTS



"BLOWING" OR SEPARATING THE FUR FROM  
THE COARSE HAIR

straighten out the fur and cleanse it. They are then plucked, a process in which a heavy bed knife over which a roller runs, removes the hair without disturbing the fur, which lies thick and matted next to the skin. The hair is waste, so far as the manufacture of hats is concerned.

It is upon the serrated edges of the fur that the process of felting depends. They are developed to the utmost by treating the fur upon the skin from which the hair has been removed with a solution of nitric acid and quicksilver, an operation which is called *carroting*. The skins, carefully dried, are then fed into a machine in which a revolving knife cuts the skin into shreds and rolls back the fur in an unbroken fleece upon an apron arranged to receive it.

This fleece is divided, or sorted, by girls into various grades according to the portion of the skin from which it has been cut. In the case of land animals, the center of the fleece, as coming from the back, is the finest grade, gradually deteriorating in quality towards the edges. In the fur of water animals, these conditions are reversed, the finest fur coming from the bellies.

Thus sorted, the fur is put up in strong paper bags containing five or ten pounds of fur each. This is the condition in which it is usually purchased by the manufacturer.

In the fur stock room of the hat factory the various grades and sizes are carefully weighed into the proper mixtures to make any desired quality of hat, a carefully

determined proportion of short fur being mixed with the longer fur to serve as filler.

Thus proportioned, it goes to the blowing room, where it is passed three times through a mixing machine called a *devil*, which separates the fur on revolving teeth and carries it on an endless band into another machine where the various kinds of fur are thoroughly mixed.

The next process is blowing. Here a cylindrical apparatus revolving with great rapidity, retains only the finest fibres, rejecting the coarsest and all impurities, such as pieces of pelt, dirt, hair, or other foreign substances.

The fur is then carefully parcelled out to the fraction of an ounce of the desired weight of each hat and placed in little boxes, each box containing just enough fur for a single hat, a dozen of these boxes to a case; and by dozens the hats continue to be grouped until they reach the heads of the public. From two and one-quarter to two and three-quarter ounces of fur are allowed for a stiff hat, and from three and one-quarter to five or six ounces for a soft hat, according to the depth of crown and width of brim.

Then, in another department, comes the forming of the hat body. Here a cone of thin plate copper, perforated until it resembles gauze, turns around slowly in a structure like a huge barrel set upon end and attended by two men. Beneath the cone, a fan revolving with great rapidity exhausts the air drawn through the perforations. The fur from one of the little boxes is fed by a girl operator over an apron leading to a series of swiftly revolving pickers and brushes within the machine and passes through a slit the same height as the revolving cone, but much wider at the bottom than at the top in order that the base of the cone may



WHERE THE HAT FIRST TAKES ITS FORM





"SIZING" OR SHRINKING THE HATS

receive the due proportion of material for the formation of the brim of the hat. The flying particles of fur, drawn by the suction of the fan, are deposited evenly upon the revolving cone closely matted and held in place until the entire hat is formed. The material for a hat having been fed into the machine, one of the two men quickly opens the doors, the cone is deftly wrapped in cloths which have been dipped in hot water, is removed from the machine, and another put in its place to receive the next hat. Over the first cone, protected by the wet cloths, a perforated metal cover is slipped and the whole, with the aid of a small hand crane, immersed in a tub of hot water. This operation starts the process of felting sufficiently to enable the operator to slip the hat body from the cone, when the cone is ready to be returned to the machine and receive another hat.

The hat body is now a thin cone shaped bag of fur which may be as much as thirty-two inches deep by thirty-six inches in diameter, or a few inches smaller, according to the size and kind of hat desired. A dozen to sixteen of these bodies, according to their weight, are wrapped in a woolen cloth and by means of hot water and a process of careful manipulation and rolling by hand, hardened sufficiently to prevent the breaking of the delicate fabric in handling.

Next comes the sizing. Six to eight men stand around a large tub of water kept at the boiling point by live steam passing down into it, and work with bare hands. Three or four of the cone-shaped bodies are laid one upon another, dipped into the boiling water, quickly withdrawn upon an inclined apron leading into the

tub, wrapped in a piece of burlap, quickly and lightly rolled beneath the hands for a moment, unwrapped, dipped again into boiling water and the process repeated, the fabric growing constantly thicker and the cone smaller. This is the process of felting, preparation for which was made in carotting the fur upon the skin, and without which the fur would have proved very refractory. As the tiny barbs upon the fur fibres knit and cling together, the longer fibres are drawn up into little loops while the shorter fibres interlace the interstices,



"STIFFENING"—APPLYING THE SHELLAC TO HATS



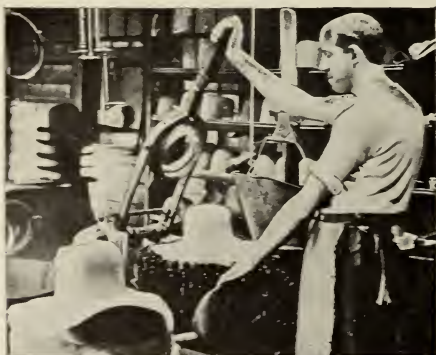


"STRETCHING" THE TIP AND BRIMS  
OF THE HATS

themselves becoming looped and knit together as the process continues.

Until recent years, sizing was done entirely by hand. Now, in the finer grades of hats, it is started by hand and finished in a machine in which a wooden roller takes the place of hand manipulation, after the bodies have been withdrawn from the hot water and wrapped in the burlap. The cheaper grades of hats are sized entirely by machine; but it is believed that the felting process is started more evenly by hand and that the liability to damaged hats is much less.

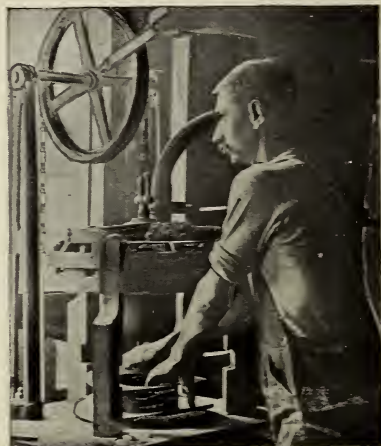
The sizing is continued until the bodies have shrunk to about one-third of the original size, the depth and diameter of the cone when completed being determined by the height of crown and width of brim desired in the finished hat. As the



"BLOCKING" THE HATS TO SHAPE AND  
SIZE

process continues, the bodies are turned about from side to side in order that all parts may be shrunk equally, and are frequently shaken out and turned over to prevent felting together. Occasionally they are held up to the light and examined, and any foreign particles which might result in a damaged hat removed.

After the sizing is completed, the bodies receive a very thorough examination from an inspector, after which the selvedge which has formed upon the edge of the cone is trimmed off in order that it may not interfere with the proper stretching of the brim. The edge is then marked with one or more notches to indicate the size to which the hat is to be finished. The size of a hat, it may be remarked, is not the diameter of the hat either way across it, but the diameter of a circle of the same circumference as the inside of the finished hat.



"PRESSING" OR FINAL SHAPING OF THE  
CROWNS

The hat bodies, of a uniform grey in color, are placed in the store room, whence they pass to the coloring department, where they are placed in large vats in which the proper mixtures of dye stuffs for the desired colors have been dissolved. The vegetable dyes of the past are being done away with and alazérine dyes are taking their place; but logwood continues the basis of all these dyes.

After several hours of constant boiling and stirring, the desired color is obtained, and the hat bodies are removed to the drying room and thoroughly dried at a high temperature.

The next step, with the hat still in the cone shape, is stiffening, by forcing through the hat body a solution of shellac dissolved in alcohol. This is accomplished



"FINISHING" OR SURFACING THE HATS

with soft hats, altogether by a machine in which the hat is manipulated by rollers until the stiffening solution is thoroughly and evenly worked into the fabric. To stiff hats the stiffening solution is first applied to what afterwards becomes the inside of the finished hat. This is done in order that the outside of the hat may be kept clean and that none of the stiffening solution except such as has been strained and clarified through the entire fabric of the hat may reach the outside. Eighty per cent or more of the alcohol used in the process is afterwards recovered for use again.

The hats are dried at a temperature of 170 degrees, the shellac thoroughly steamed into the body, the turning reversed, and the hats passed to the stretching department.

Here the conical body assumes the first crude semblance of a hat. The work is accomplished in a machine in which the body is drawn upon a rounded, slowly revolving form, roughly resembling the crown of a hat, a "tip" as it is called, and gently forced down upon the form by the action of the machine until the apex of the cone disappears, while the fingers of the operators draw out the edges in the first appearance of the brim. Another machine carries the development of the hat still farther, the process being divided into what is called tip stretching and brim stretching.

Then comes the blocking, in which a powerful press completes the process of stretching and leaves the tip of the proper size and depth, the brim flattened out at right angles and wide enough for proper shaping into the finished hat.

Up to this point, within limits constantly growing more restrictive as the

work progresses, hat bodies may be safely carried in stock; beyond it they begin to assume the ephemeral characteristics of style.

After blocking, the hats are again dried. If intended for derbys, they next appear in the press room. Here the hat is first placed in a heated oven until the stiffening has become properly softened. It is then taken to a hydraulic press, the crown placed in a steel die exactly conforming in size and shape to the finished style desired. A rubber bag through which cold water is constantly pumped at a pressure of from four to six hundred pounds is forced down into the hat. This distends it to the exact shape of the die, and in a short time cools and hardens it into shape. It is here that the first real separation in process of manufacture between soft and stiff hats begins. The soft hats are softened by steam, drawn over a die of the required shape, ironed by hand with a hot iron to conform, and placed in a cold water press to cool.

Next comes shaving and pouncing. Here the stiff hat is placed upon a cylinder which is run against a bed knife in such a way as to shave off the heavy nap which has been left on the hat after sizing. Drawn over a revolving wooden block, the hat is then finished to a smooth exterior by expert hand work with pouncing paper (a kind of sand paper), polished, and the finest effect of the dyes brought out by "leuring." The "leur" is a piece of coarse, strong muslin stuffed out to about the size and shape of a brick for convenience in handling. This is heated and with it grease is applied to the surface of the hat and thoroughly rubbed in. The soft hats, in the finishing department, are



"MATRICING" OR FINAL SHAPING  
OF THE BRIMS





TRIMMING AND BINDING THE HATS

steamed and drawn over wooden blocks and pounced and leured in a manner similar to that used for stiff hats.

Up to this point the brims have remained perfectly flat. The hat is now placed on a machine adjusted to cut off the brim to the exact width desired. From this point the stiff hat passes to the brim shaping and curling department, where the first operation consists in giving the sharp turn to the outer edge of the brim by a machine, the hat having been first softened by heat. It then passes to a matricing machine where, still under the influence of heat, a die made in two parts and together forming the exact shape of brim desired, is placed under the brim, the hat placed brim upward in the machine, and hydraulic pressure of about three hundred pounds applied to force it into exact conformity with the die. Here the hat remains until the brim cools and hardens into shape. In the flanging department, a die in one piece is slipped down over the crown of the soft hat and a cloth tied over the brim as a protection. The brim is pressed into shape over the

die with an electrically heated iron and cooled and hardened under the pressure of a heavy sand bag.

The manufacture of the hat itself is now complete, and nothing remains but the trimming. In the trimming-room, nimble-fingered women and girls first insert (on stiff hats) the wire around the edge of the brim, next put on the binding, then the band, and last of all the sweat leather, the name of the manufacturer and perhaps that of the dealer for whom it is intended having first been printed upon it and the reed sewed into the edge where it is attached to the hat. In the old days, the employees of the trimming room in some departments made much better wages than at present, and the daughters of many of the best families of the city were engaged in the work. This was especially true when hats were lined with satin, when expert tip makers, as the operators who made these linings were called, frequently made as high as five or six dollars a day. The tip now is only the label which the manufacturer places in the crown of the hat, though the crown, as distinguished from the brim, is called the tip while the hat is going through the factory.

The little ventilating holes in the sides or top of the hat are now punched with a steel die and the hats, after thorough inspection, go to the packing room to be carefully protected by paper and placed in band boxes and the band boxes placed in the cases in which the hats are shipped to the jobber or retailer, to appear next upon his shelves.

Some six millions of men's hats are turned out annually in Danbury alone. They have a long career of usefulness first and last, from the time they leave the factory until, broken, and worn, and faded, they leave the world of hats. Re-incarnated, they doubtless have an interesting history as shoddy. But that is another story.



HATS IN THE VARIOUS STAGES OF MANUFACTURE FROM THE "RAW MATERIAL" TO THE FINISHED PRODUCT





PLANT OF THE HAWES, VON GAL COMPANY

#### DEVELOPMENT OF THE GREAT HAT FACTORY OF THE HAWES, VON GAL COMPANY

INGENUITY has been one of the great factors in the industrial successes in Connecticut, and the ability to market goods is one of the most important requirements in the building of extensive manufacturing interests. The evolution of industry is a study for the scientists, and but few are skilled in its intricacies. Concentration of energy, systematization in production, and facilitation in mechanical construction are among the factors which give impetus to industrial progression. A remarkable example of ability in this line of the world's work is the Hawes-von-Gal Company, which was incorporated under the laws of the State

of Connecticut in November, 1902, with a capital of \$530,000. Edward J. Von Gal is president and general manager of the Company and holds a controlling interest in the Company's stock.

The plant of the Hawes-von-Gal Company, an illustration of which is here produced, is a model of its kind in equipment, system and fire protection. Situated on the Highland Division line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, and covering a large area with over 25,000 square feet of floor space, the immense structure commands the attention of travelers as they approach Danbury. Much study has been given to the ar-



SECTION OF MAIN OFFICE AT THE DANBURY FACTORY

rangement of the various departments of the factory by which the hats in their various stages of manufacture pass from one department to another with a surprising routine and regularity. The system is so well planned that a back transportation is never necessary. This is an important factor in the economy of the enterprise as well as the fact that the Company possesses its own lighting and heating plant. Its complete equipment of automatic sprinklers, affords the best factory protection known and required by fire insurance underwriters to-day. In fact, the fire rates on this factory are lower than on any other hat factory of its kind in this country.

The detail of the business is conducted in a handsome and well lighted office on the ground floor, an illustration of which is here produced. Adjoining the main office is a well furnished private office. The Hawes-von-Gal Company employs the highest paid operatives in the hat industry, which together with an equipment of the most modern machinery known to hating to-day, and with the excellent system and the methods employed, enables the Company to produce hats of a high standard of quality and perfection. This Company has established a precedent and innovation in marketing their hats by becoming one of the first concerns in the country to adopt the

method of selling their product direct to agents only, and never to jobbers.

The agents are selected with great care and represent invariably the best retailing element, with never more than one dealer to each city, each dealer having the exclusive handling of the Hawes hat.

Traveling representatives cover the United States, Canada, Mexico, Germany, Holland, South America and France, appointing new agents continually, and introducing the Hawes hat into all parts of the civilized world.

Five years ago the Company had established 200 agencies; to-day more than 1,000 reliable hat dealers are handling the Hawes hat, as agents for this prosperous and growing Company. It may afford some idea of the

extent and facilities of the Hawes-von-Gal Company to know that its plant is capable of producing about 50,000 dozen hats annually, representing a total of 600,000 hats, permitting an annual volume of business for the Company of nearly \$1,000,000. The New York and Boston salesrooms, located at 1178 Broadway, New York, and 75 Summer Street, Boston, are spacious and attractive, and afford excellent central points for the transaction of the firm's business in these great cities. They are represented in the accompanying illustrations.

The experience of Mr. Von Gal, the active head of this great enterprise is a remarkable demonstration of untiring energy, quick and keen perception, and sound business judgment. Born in Danbury in 1862 he soon became



SECTION OF ONE OF THE FACTORY WORKROOMS





EXTERIOR OF THE COMPANY'S OFFICE AT 1178 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

imbued with the hatting spirit of the town, and at the age of eighteen entered the employ of Crofut & White, at that time the leading hat factory in this country. As an apprentice he was studious and devoted, and during the eight years of his association with this firm he mastered the various branches of the business so well that at the time of severing his connection, he held the position of superintendent of the "finishing department." His spirit of ambition and business energy then asserted itself for he immediately established a business of his own to supply the jobbing trade, which he carried on successfully for eleven years. Departing from the custom so generally

in use among the hat manufacturers, of furnishing hats in large quantities to a few of the great distributing houses throughout the country in 1898, he inaugurated the system of selling exclusively to the retail trade with the result that the Hawes-von-Gal Company stands to-day as one of the leaders among the great retail factories in this country. Shortly after the adoption of the retail system in 1898, a combination of interests was effected with Mr. B. F. Hawes of the Hawes Hat Company of New York. The partnership between Mr. Von Gal and Mr. Hawes continuing until the death of the latter member of the firm in 1902.



THE HANDSOME AND SPACIOUS NEW YORK SALESROOM

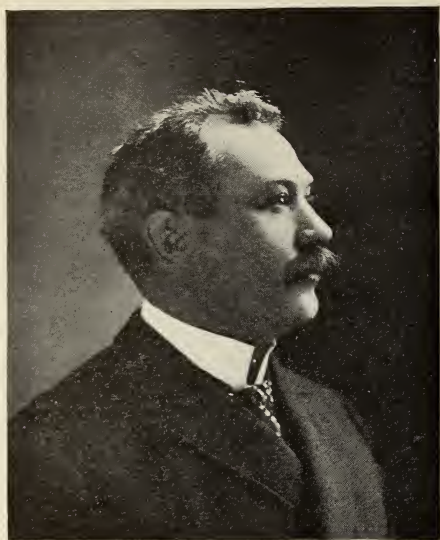
An incident in Mr. Von Gal's career is well worth relating. At four o'clock on an afternoon in April, 1897 a fire in a neighboring plant communicated with Edward von Gal's factory and caused its total destruction. Without an evidence of discouragement, Mr. Von Gal acted promptly, and at nine o'clock the next morning had the majority of his employees at benches and machines in another factory turning out hats as usual. Undaunted, Mr. Von Gal's ability to act in an emergency enabled him to fill all orders within a week from the time of the fire, operating the factory to its full capacity in the short time.

has been engaged in hat manufacturing his factory has never suffered from strike agitations, although Danbury is known as a stronghold of Unionism. This fact may be attributed largely to his practical experience for many years as a journeyman which has given him an insight into the desires and needs of wage earners and has brought him into close touch with operatives generally as well as with his own employees.

Mr. Von Gal is one of the progressive business men of Danbury being a factor in all that concerns the prosperity of that city. While his many business connections do not permit him much time for social duties, he is a

In the many years that Mr. Von Gal





EDWARD J. VON GAL  
President and General Manager of the Hawes,  
Von Gal Company

prominent Elk being widely known throughout the country in that fraternity.

The chief product of the Hawes-von-Gal factory is stiff and soft hats and the aim of the Company has been to afford the public a medium priced \$3.00 hat of high quality. Modern methods and excellent factory equipment, and marketing direct enables the Company to place a hat of superior workmanship and quality on the market at this very moderate cost. The Company orders immense quantities of raw material, reducing its cost by these large purchases. The Hawes' styles are awaited with interest by dealers and wearers, and the name has become a household word.



THE COMPANY'S BOSTON SALESROOMS AT 75 SUMMER STREET



## HISTORICAL SKETCH OF D. E. LOEWE & COMPANY AND THE ADVENT OF SOFT HATTING IN DANBURY

The history of Soft Hatting in Danbury for the past twenty years is largely told by the record of the firm of D. E. Loewe & Co.

For many years the Soft Hat reigned supreme in this as well as in other hatting centers, but with the advent of the stiff "Derby," the manufacture of soft hats gradually drifted away to what have since become known as the soft hat centres, and Danbury manufacturers devoted their best endeavors to producing stiff hats. Two or three firms, however,

So much was this the case with D. E. Loewe & Co., that the stiff hat department was abandoned entirely in 1896, and since that time none have been made by them.

D. E. Loewe, the senior member of the firm, is a German by birth and came to this country in 1870. After working at several trades he came to Danbury and learned hatting. He soon reached a managing position, and after serving as foreman in several shops, in 1879 he es-



THE OLD FACTORY OF D. E. LOEWE & COMPANY

of which this concern was one, continued making soft hats, and though the business languished to such an extent as to be hardly profitable for a while, their grip on the trade was never quite relinquished.

In 1893 came a great demand for the Soft Tourist or Fedora Hat. Danbury makers were quick to take advantage of it and though at first the business received was but the overflow from other places, they soon won a name for themselves, and when the craze subsided a season or two after, they had obtained a much increased foothold.

established the business he now controls, in company with Messrs. Targett and Beardsley. This partnership lasted one year, when both of the latter gentlemen withdrew. Mr. Loewe then admitted Messrs. Mathias Heinzelman and Charles Mutschele into the concern, which continued under this management until 1885 when Mr. Martin Fuchs became a partner. In 1894 a dissolution of partnership was occasioned by the death of Mr. Heinzelman, and in 1901 Mr. Mutschele retired from the firm, since when Mr. Loewe and Mr. Fuchs have continued the business.

The first home of the concern was a small, though historic, shop, known as the Sturtevant factory, situated near Beaver Brook. This has since burned down. In 1880 these quarters proved too cramped and the present location was taken. That changes have been made in the appearance of the plant since then may be seen by comparing the illustrations.

The early history of the main building, is not definitely known, but that it has one of interest may well be believed. Years ago Danbury had another industry, comb-making, and at least one concern in that line made its home in this building. An old shed, recently torn down, formed part of their plant, and was an old resident at the time of the Civil War. Power was furnished by a mill-pond, since drawn off, and the remains of the old race-way and wheel pit give a touch of antiquity to an otherwise modern plant.

After combs, naturally, came hats, and the buildings were remodelled to fit the new conditions. Various wings and additions have been erected by the present owners, notably a plank shop, or sizing room, which is probably as nearly model in its appointments as any in the district, and new office quarters.

The product of the plant is sold to the wholesale trade only, and through them reaches many remote quarters of the world. Mexico and Japan, South Africa and Australia, the Philippines, and the British East Indies all have contributed to turning the wheels of the shop that has the name of being "always busy."

But in this, as in most lines in America, the great bulk of the business is home trade; and the careful study of the needs of the different sections of the country for years has resulted in a firm hold on trade in every part of the United States and Canada.



THE PRESENT EXTENSIVE PLANT OF D. E. LOEWE & COMPANY



THE PLANT OF THE TURNER MACHINE COMPANY AT DANBURY  
Operating factories also at Newark, New Jersey, Denton and Stockport, England.

DANBURY SENDS SPECIAL AND HATTER'S MACHINERY INTO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD—THE PRODUCT OF THE TURNER MACHINE COMPANY

Inventive skill has given Connecticut an enviable reputation in the world of manufactures. The patent records show that the Connecticut mechanic is a most extensive producer. Through his originality and untiring energy, industrial progress has secured a wonderful impetus.

Thus it may be of historical significance that John Turner, an English inventor, and a pioneer in the hatting industry, was among the first to recognize the need of improved mechanical facilities, and his genius played an important part during the last forty years in accomplishing the almost complete revolution of this huge industry.

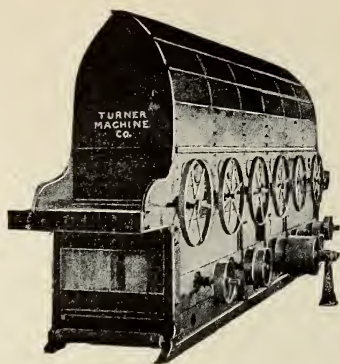
The name of John Turner is signifi-

cant of the machinist's art the world over, as a firm of this name was established as far back as 1859 at Denton, England, with John Turner as its head, and since that year has extended its influence throughout the civilized globe.

In 1900 an amalgamation of the interests of John Turner and Giles Atherton, another large English manufacturer and inventor was effected, the combination controlling many valuable patents and almost the entire output of hatters' machinery, being known as Turner, Atherton & Co., Limited, with capital stock fully paid of \$875,000.

The first McKinley tariff was the influence that led to the establishing





THE BLOWING MACHINE USED IN HATTING

One of the many kinds of hatters' machinery built by the Turner Machine Company.

of a branch of the English industry in this country, and Danbury was selected as a site for a plant because of the constant requirements of the many large hat factories in that section, as well as for the exceptional advantages in perfecting mechanical improvements.

The Danbury plant, an illustration of which is here produced, is known as the Turner Machine Company, and its managing director is Arnold Turner. Another plant was soon established at Newark, N. J., under the management of Henry H. Turner. The heads of both of these factories are sons of the late John Turner, the founder of the business.

The allied companies, American and English are closely identified, and together supply fully seventy-five per cent. of the hatting machinery used in the world, employing hundreds of skilled machinists and other artisans.

The Turner Machine Company is an extensive plant located on Maple avenue, Danbury, adjacent to the Highland Division of the New York New Haven and Hartford railroad, having excellent shipping facilities.

The factory is a substantially built structure covering a large area, and

is equipped throughout with the most modern labor-saving devices. It contains in addition to the machine shop, a brass and iron foundry which the company owns and operates.

The Danbury factory not only builds hatters' machinery, but is constantly engaged on large contracts for special machinery, of all kinds, for many of the large New England manufacturers, its facilities affording the greatest expediency in filling contract orders of this nature.

In addition to orders, single machines or their parts, the Company is often called upon to build and install complete equipments for hat factories and frequently as well to draft plans for the factory buildings of an entire plant, the specifications and installment depending on the producing capacity required.

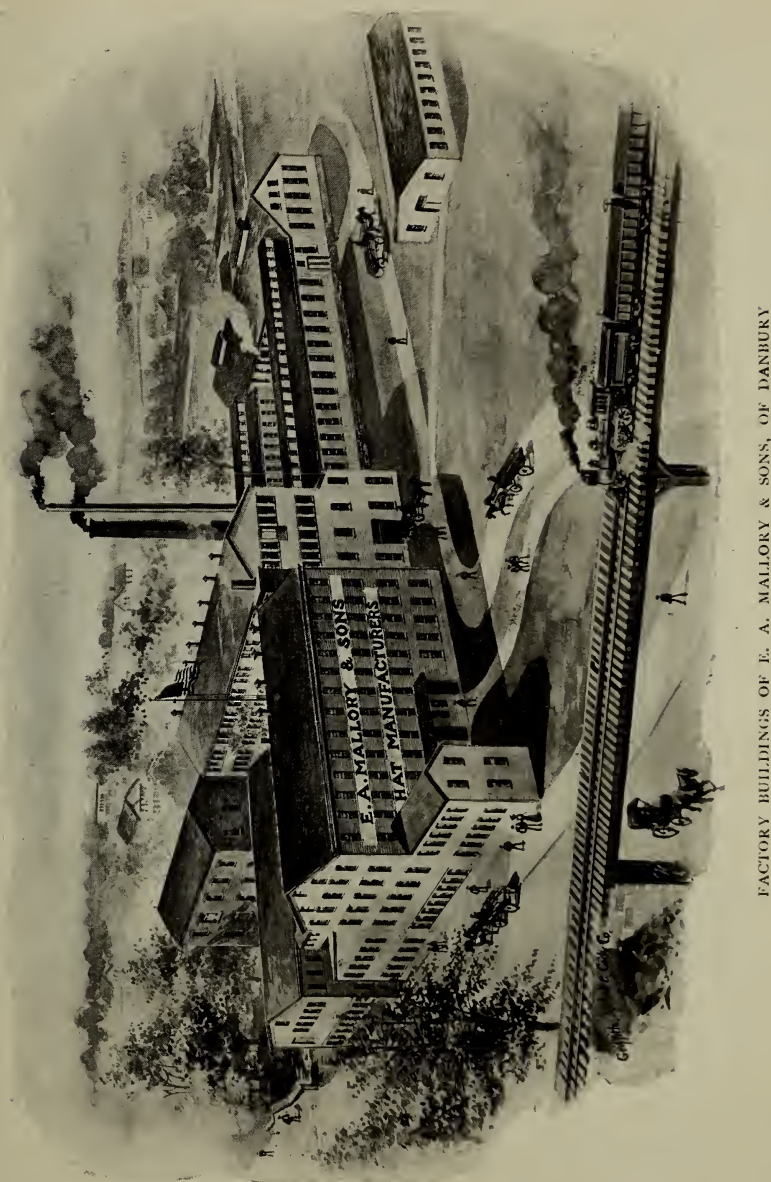
Thus the Turner Machine Company of Danbury can build and equip a plant completely and turn it over ready for making hats.

From their extensive connections with all the important hat manufacturers in the world, and their years of service in this business, the product of the Turner Machine Company has long been recognized as the standard.

Their export business is large and some idea of the growing importance of the felt hat industry may be gained from contracts for machinery now in the works for erection in Japan, Russia, Spain, Australia, and South America.

The Company has offices in New York, London, Paris, Berlin, Milan, Rio de Janeiro, and Calcutta.

Mr. Arnold Turner, the head of The Turner Machine Company, is vice-president of the Danbury Board of Trade and has interests in a number of the large hat factories of Danbury and other enterprises.



FACTORY BUILDINGS OF E. A. MALLORY &amp; SONS, OF DANBURY

ONE OF DANBURY'S HATTING INDUSTRIES NEARLY A  
CENTURY OLD—THE FIRM OF E. A. MALLORY & SONS

The inception and development of Danbury's hatting interests affords a fascinating and instructive story of industrial progress. Since the middle of the eighteenth century this enterprise has been fostered in Danbury. Gen-

erations of hatters have come and gone. There are hatting concerns in Danbury to-day occupying factories, the founders of which have long since been removed by death or retirement,—and others whose experience covers a long

number of years, and who are still engaged in the manufacture of hats under the original firm name, and in the original location.

The name Mallory has been identified with hatting in Danbury since the early part of the nineteenth century, the manufacturing record of this well-known family antedating by many years that of any other present day Danbury hatter. The original business has been handed down by its founder and his successors, until to-day the management of this old established business represents the third generation of the Mallory family.

The founder of the enterprise, Ezra Mallory, was born in Redding, Connecticut in 1785, and later settled at Great Plain near Danbury, establishing in 1813 a hat shop on a small scale in that location, employing from six to twelve hands, and turning out from three to six dozen hats per week.

At sixteen years of age, his son Ezra A. Mallory began work in his father's hat shop, and was engaged in this occupation until the death of his father in 1845, continuing the business in his own name in Great Plain and later in Danbury until 1862, when he formed a partnership with P. A. Sutton, under the firm name of P. A. Sutton & Company. Mr. Mallory remaining at the head of the firm. Upon the withdrawal of Mr. Sutton in 1863, Mr. Mallory conducted the business in his own name without partners until 1878, in that year taking his son, Charles A. Mallory into partnership, and continuing under the name of E. A. Mallory & Son until 1883. Another son William E. Mallory was admitted to the firm in that year, the partnership becoming E. A. Mallory & Sons. The year 1897 marked the retirement of Ezra A. Mallory the head of the firm, after a continuous and successful

record of over sixty years in this, his life time business. H. B. Mallory the son of Charles A. Mallory was taken into the partnership in 1900 without changing the firm name.

The magnitude of the Mallory business to-day presents a wonderful contrast to that of nearly a century ago. The immense plant, with main buildings four stories in height, an illustration of which is here produced, is known as one of the largest and best equipped hat factories in the country; employs from 350 to 450 hands, and turns out annually 48,000 dozen hats of all kinds, the annual output being valued at \$530,000.00

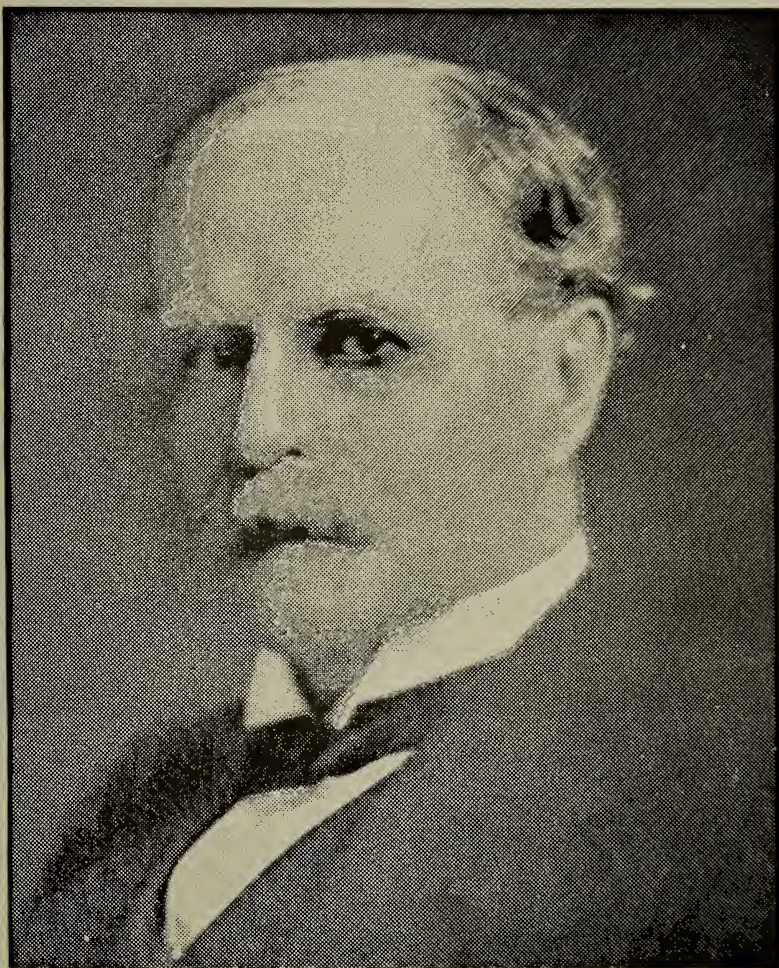
The Company generates its own electricity for lighting the plant, and furnishing power and heat. The New York office is at 13 Astor Place, and the Boston office at 44 Bedford street.

In the hat industry, quality of the raw material used and high standard of workmanship give hats only their intrinsic value. In addition hats must be fashioned in the most approved style, which is an art in itself.

This Company's corps of expert designers have placed the products of E. A. Mallory & Sons' factory in a class distinctively its own. The products of this factory "Mallory's Make Men's Hats" are not confined to the most recent eccentricities of fashion. Their wearers include people in many parts of the world with varying occupations. The clubman of Fifth Avenue, the cowboy on the plains, the Maine lumberman, the Southern cotton worker, the humble miner, the California fruit grower are all provided for at this large factory with various styles to suit their needs and fancies. In the past ten years "Mallory's Make Men's Hats," have become popular in every part of the Western Hemisphere.

[To be continued]





I have read with interest the last number of The Connecticut Magazine, and am much pleased with its able articles and fine illustrations, and I wish it the success it deserves. With best wishes, I am Sincerely yours,

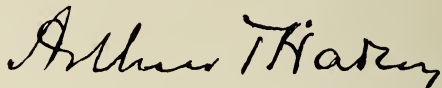
*A. C. Huntington*  
Governor of Connecticut.

## YALE UNIVERSITY.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.

With congratulations on your success in placing The Connecticut Magazine on its feet, I remain

Faithfully yours,



*President, Yale University.*

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

I like The Connecticut Magazine very much. The idea is a good one and it ought to be supported.

Very truly yours,

N. D. SPERRY,

*Congressman from Second District, Connecticut.*

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

I am interested in your meritorious and patriotic publication, and wish you all success. With respect,

Yours, etc.,

E. S. HENRY,

*Congressman from First District, Connecticut.*

I take this opportunity to congratulate you upon the excellence of the last number of The Connecticut Magazine. It is an admirable enterprise.

Yours very truly,

O. VINCENT COFFIN,

*Ex-Governor of Connecticut.*

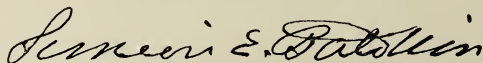
## STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

SUPREME COURT OF ERRORS.

JUDGE'S CHAMBERS.

The last number of The Connecticut Magazine is an admirable one,—full of good matter, well edited.

Yours very truly,



*Judge of the Supreme Court of Errors.*



Incorporated under the Laws of the State of Connecticut for the purpose of collecting in permanent form the various phases of History, Literature, Art, Science, Genius, Industry and all that pertains to the maintenance of the honorable record which this State has attained — for this commendable purpose the undersigned are associated as members of the reorganized Connecticut Magazine Company, inviting the co-operation of the home patriotic.

George P. McLean, ex-Governor of Connecticut; Prof. Henry W. Farnam, Yale University; George S. Godard, State Librarian; William B. Clark, president, Aetna Insurance Co.; Jacob L. Greene, president Conn. Mutual Life Insurance Co.; Edwin S. Greeley, vice-president, Yale National Bank; Chas. A. Jewell, treasurer, Jewell Belting Co.; Hon. Chas. M. Jarvis, vice-president, P. & F. Corbin Co.; Judge Lynde Harrison, formerly President, New Haven Colony Historical Society; Rev. Samuel Hart, president, Connecticut Historical Society; Albert C. Bates, Librarian, Connecticut Historical Society; James Nichols, president, National Fire Insurance Co.; Atwood Collins, president, Security Co.; John M. Holcombe, vice-president, Phoenix Mutual Life Ins. Co.; William H. Watrous, manager, S. L. & G. H. Rogers Co.; Hon. Frederick A. Betts, former Insurance Commissioner; Dr. Gurdon W. Russell, Park Commissioner; Henry T. Blake, president, Park Commissioners, New Haven; John G. Root, ex-Mayor of Hartford; Daniel R. Howe, sec'y and treas. Hartford Street Railway Co.; Frank C. Sumner, sec'y and treas. Hartford Trust Co.; Francis H. Richards, Patent Attorney; Carnot O. Spencer, School Fund Commissioner; Hon. Henry Roberts, Lieut-Governor of Conn.; Joseph G. Woodward, Historian Conn. Soc. Sons of Am. Rev.; Judge Dwight Loomis, ex-Associate Judge, Supreme Court of Errors; Rev. Francis Goodwin, Park Commissioner, Hartford, Commissioner of Sculpture; Mary Elizabeth Wright Smith, vice-president at large, Connecticut Woman's Suffrage Association; Mrs. Samuel Colt, president, Connecticut Branch Woman's Auxiliary Board of Missions; James J. Goodwin, vice-president, Conn. Historical Society; Lewis E. Stanton, president, Hartford Bar Library Association; Estate Henry C. Robinson, John T. Robinson and Henry S. Robinson; Joseph H. King, president, American National Bank; Dwight C. Kilbourn, clerk of Courts, Litchfield County; Eli Whitney, president, New Haven Water Co.; P. Henry Woodward, former secretary Hartford Board of Trade; Francis R. Cooley, banker; Appleton R. Hillyer, vice-president, Aetna National Bank; Samuel E. Elmore, president, Connecticut River Banking Co.; Thomas J. Boardman, president, Wm. Boardman & Sons Co.; William Newnham Carlton, librarian, Trinity College; Judge Edwin B. Gager, Judge of the Superior Court; Theodore Lyman, Attorney at Law; Kate E. Griswold, publisher, Profitable Advertising; Richard O. Cheney, vice-president State Board of Trade; Henry S. Goslee, Attorney at Law; Ernest B. Ellsworth, Attorney at Law; William H. Richmond, B. M. Des Jardins, H. Phelps Arms, Charles W. Frey, Mrs. Josephine E. S. Porter, Herbert Randall, Mrs. C. R. Forrest, Hon. Stephen Walkley, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Edwin Stanley Welles, Charles E. Thompson, Franklin Clark, Mary B. Brainard, Mrs. Franklin Farrell, Francis Trevelyan Miller, Edward B. Eaton, Hon. Stiles Judson, Jr., Mrs. Antoinette Eno Wood, Dr. Henry Putnam Stearns, Rev. Lewis W. Hicks, Edwin Cone Hunt, A. H. Randell, Dr. Charles C. Beach, William F. J. Boardman, Howard C. Buck, Daniel D. Bidwell, The Smith-Linsley Co.



## C O N C L U S I O N

I am glad to know the Connecticut Magazine starts out with such a bright future and my wish is that it may have every merited success.

Yours truly,

HENRY ROBERTS.

*Lieutenant Governor of Connecticut.*

**W**E take pleasure in announcing that the April-May edition of **THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE**, which is now in preparation and partly on the press, will exceed in both quantity and quality any State magazine ever published in this country. The last issue was considered an extensive production of Art and Letters; this present edition excels it in typography, art papers upon which it is printed, number of pages, illustrations used, beauty of cover, and in amount of business carried and size of edition. And still the April-May Magazine will surpass even this in every respect. It will be under the new advertising management of Mr. EDWIN E. RING, an expert of many years experience on many of the largest publications throughout the country.

Complete with the most important historical material which has been presented for many years, it will also contain a story of the growth of the huge Industrial Interests, which have made Connecticut the most compact little marvel in the manufacturing world. This will be elaborately illustrated and of historical value. A partial list of contents is given on another page.

While **THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE** IS FOUR TIMES LARGER than any other magazine of the kind, its price is only half that of many of them. In eight State magazines now before me the lowest is 50 cents a copy, and the average is 75 cents and One Dollar a copy.

The first requisite in Magazine publication is a solid and permanent business policy and in this **THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE** is to-day well founded, receiving the co-operation of the best business, financial, and literary interests in the State.

We are all pleased with your delightful magazine.

Yours very truly,

LYMAN A. MILLS.

*Ex-Lieutenant Governor of Connecticut.*

F I N I S

V O L U M E

V I I

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| Total Assets,             | . | . | . | \$4,734,791.83 |

J. D. BROWNE, President.

CHARLES R. BURT, Secretary.

L. W. CLARKE, Ass't Secretary

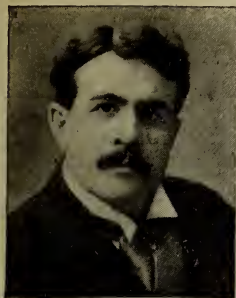
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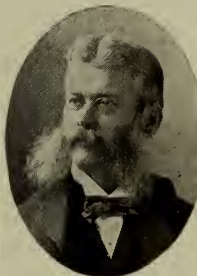
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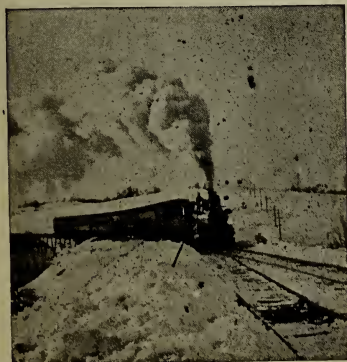
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In the case of a grown person it rests with himself whether or not he will heed the warning of a "slight cold," a "trifle of a sore throat" or a "tiny cough." . . . . .

**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

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Is aimed directly against these
very things and it hits the mark.
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DOES not consist wholly in how much money can be laid away each week out of the family income. The health of each member of the family is of greater importance, for no home can be altogether happy where health does not reign supreme. The mother is the one to look after this matter. By instinct she can detect quicker than anybody else when the health of her husband or children begin to be effected. The evidence of the trouble may only be a loss of appetite, a headache or a light attack of indigestion, but these conditions sometimes lead to graver ends.

It is right, therefore, to let mothers everywhere know the value of Ripans Tabules. They will positively cure any ordinary digestive trouble at its beginning, and will often overcome it after it is far advanced. There is true economy in keeping them in the house. Ripans is a good family medicine and costs, at any drug store, only five cents for a carton containing Ten Tabules.

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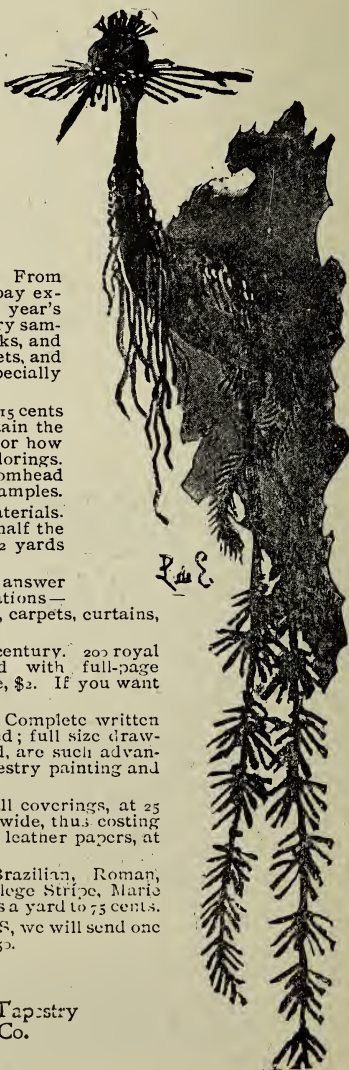
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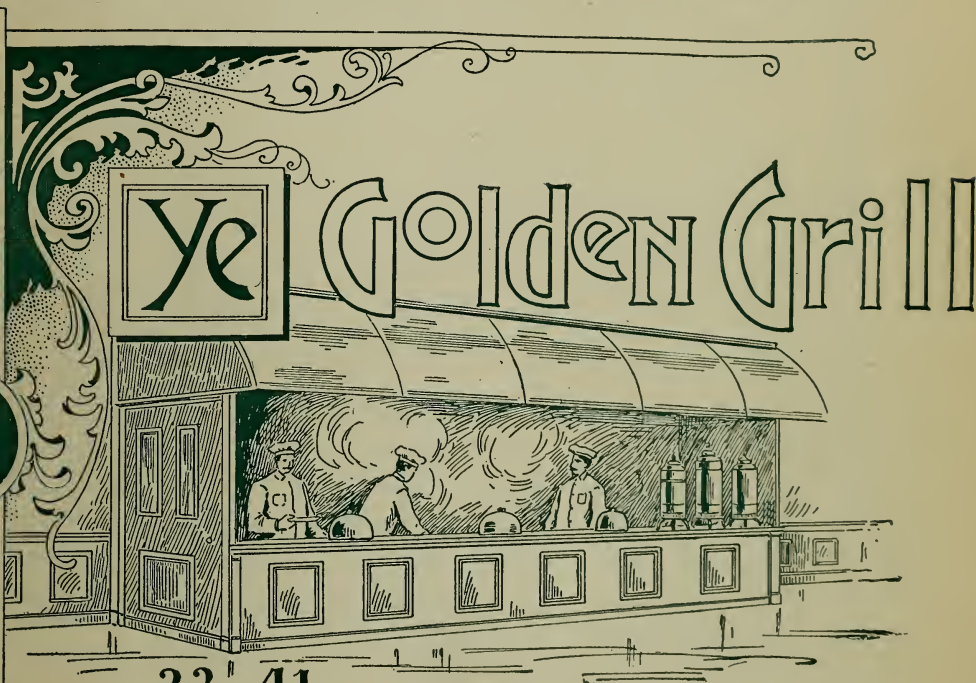
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In the following pages presents an illustrated description of its handsome new dining room, the most modern, cleanly and well-equipped restaurant in the state, and known as



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THE accompanying illustration represents the exterior of the building No. 33-41 Asylum Street, near Main, occupied by Ye Golden Grill, and showing the handsome front of the dining room, which occupies the entire second floor.

One may recognize the location by the large plate glass windows extending across the entire front, over C. A. Rennacker's well known clothing store.



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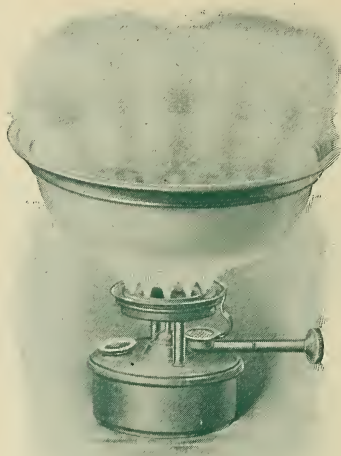
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Cash Capital,	\$4,000,000.00
Reserve, Re-Insurance (Fire),	4,023,401.84
Reserve, Re-Insurance (Inland),	104,441.34
Reserve, Unpaid Losses (Fire),	450,091.57
Reserve, Unpaid Losses (Inland),	97,043.85
Other Claims,	251,939.02
Net Surplus,	6,022,603.36
Total Assets,	\$14,949,520.98

Surplus as to Policy-Holders, - - - \$10,022,603 36

Losses Paid in Eighty-four Years, - - \$93,642,582.42

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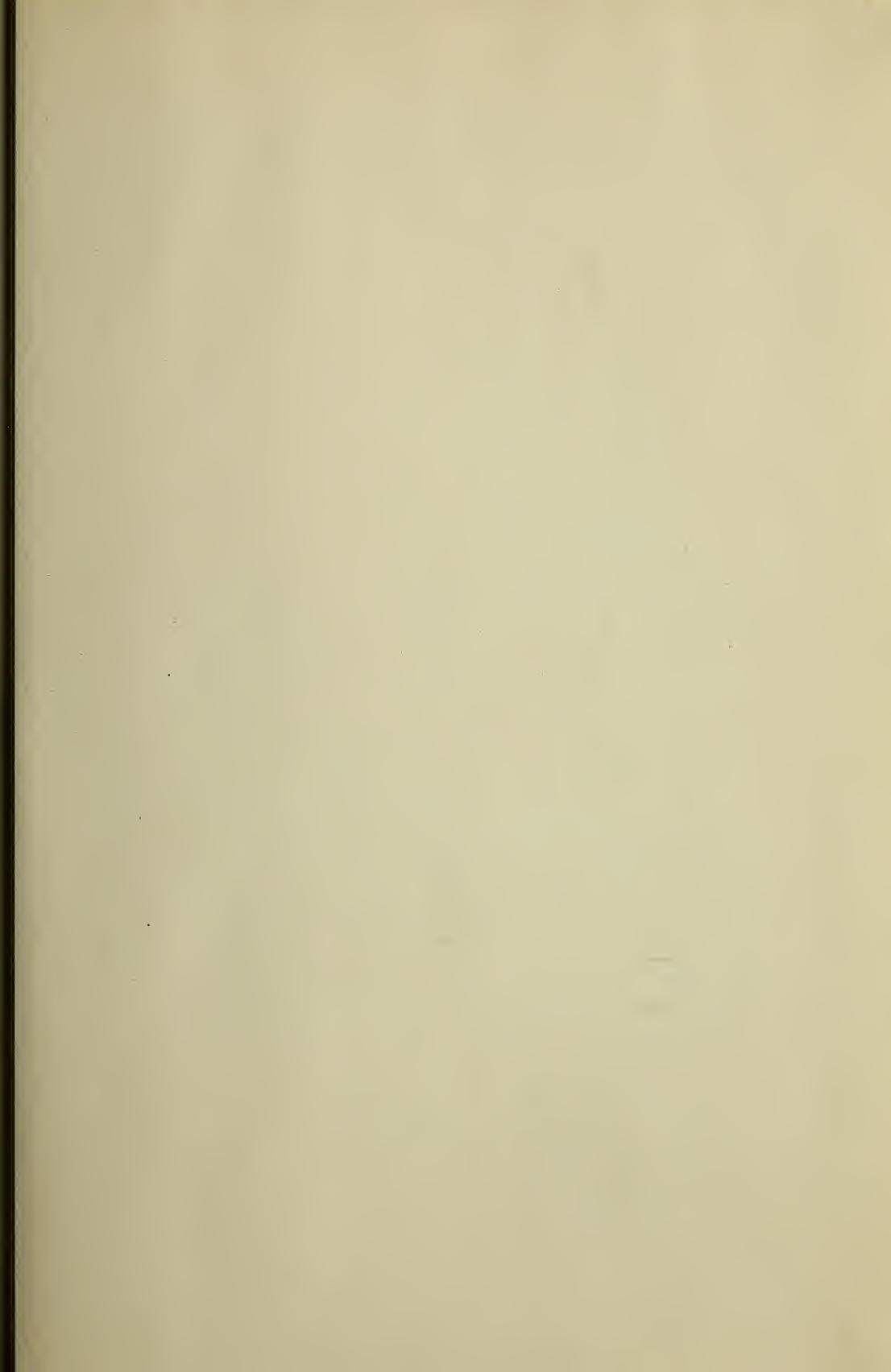
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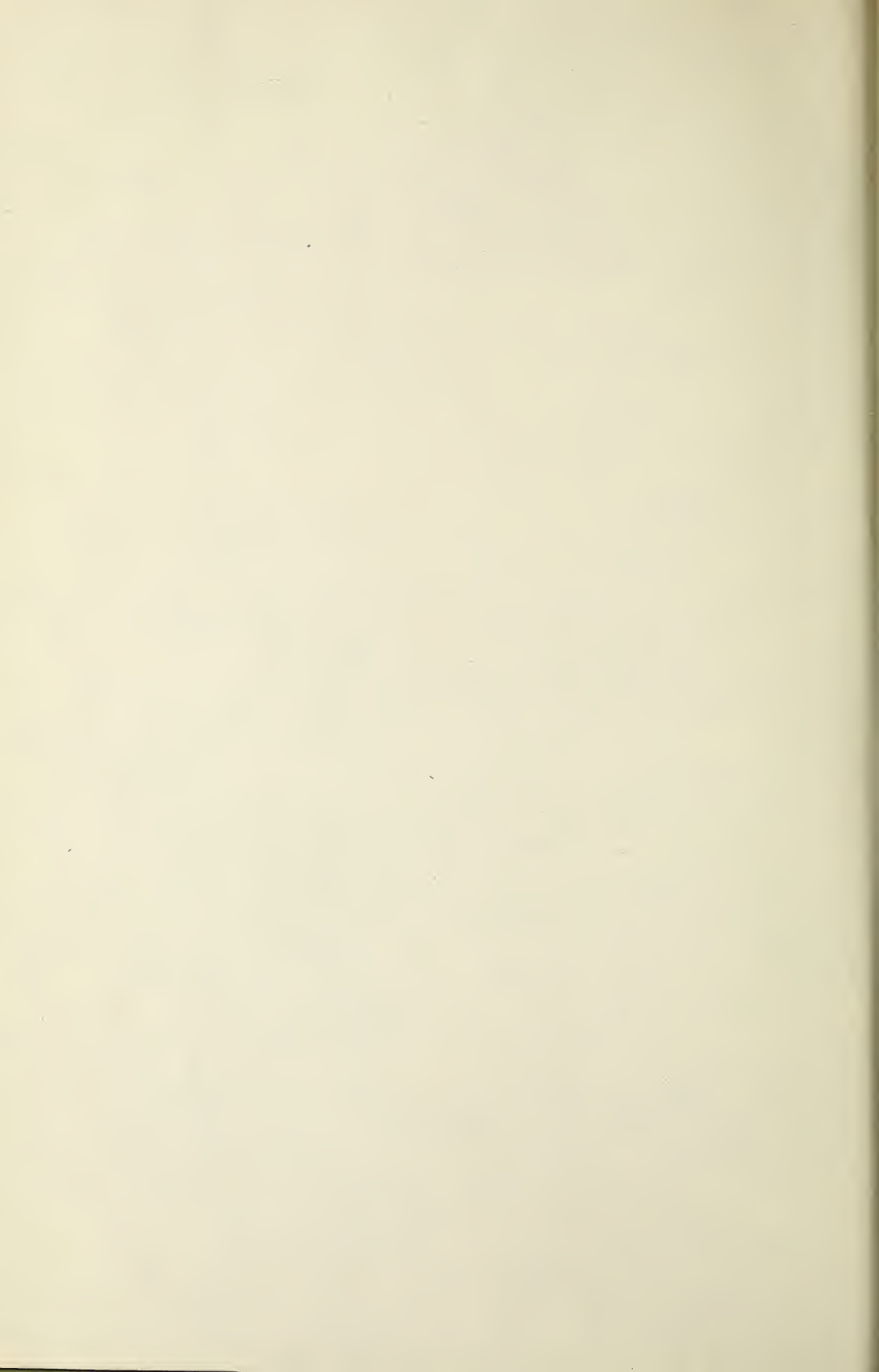
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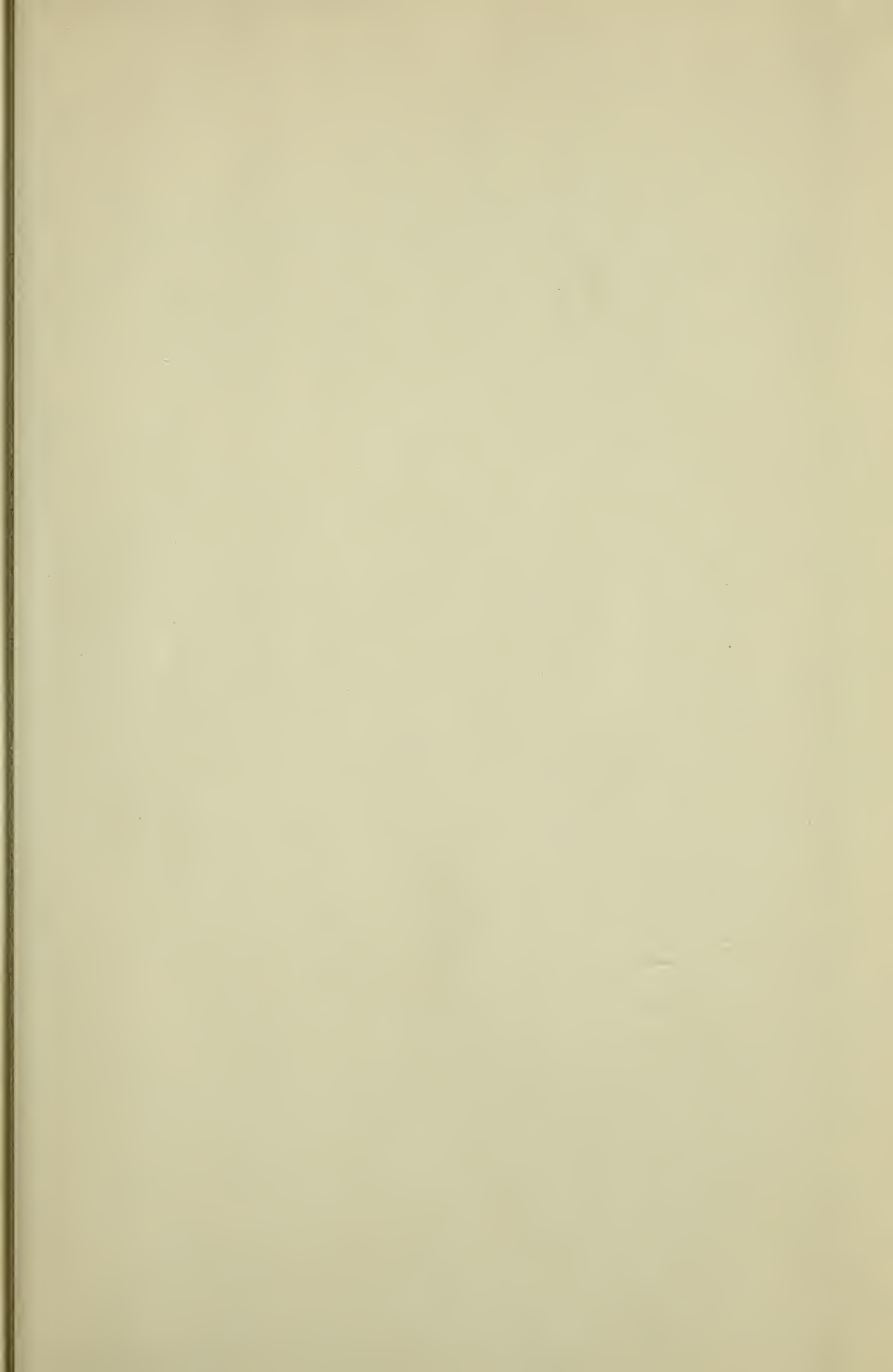
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