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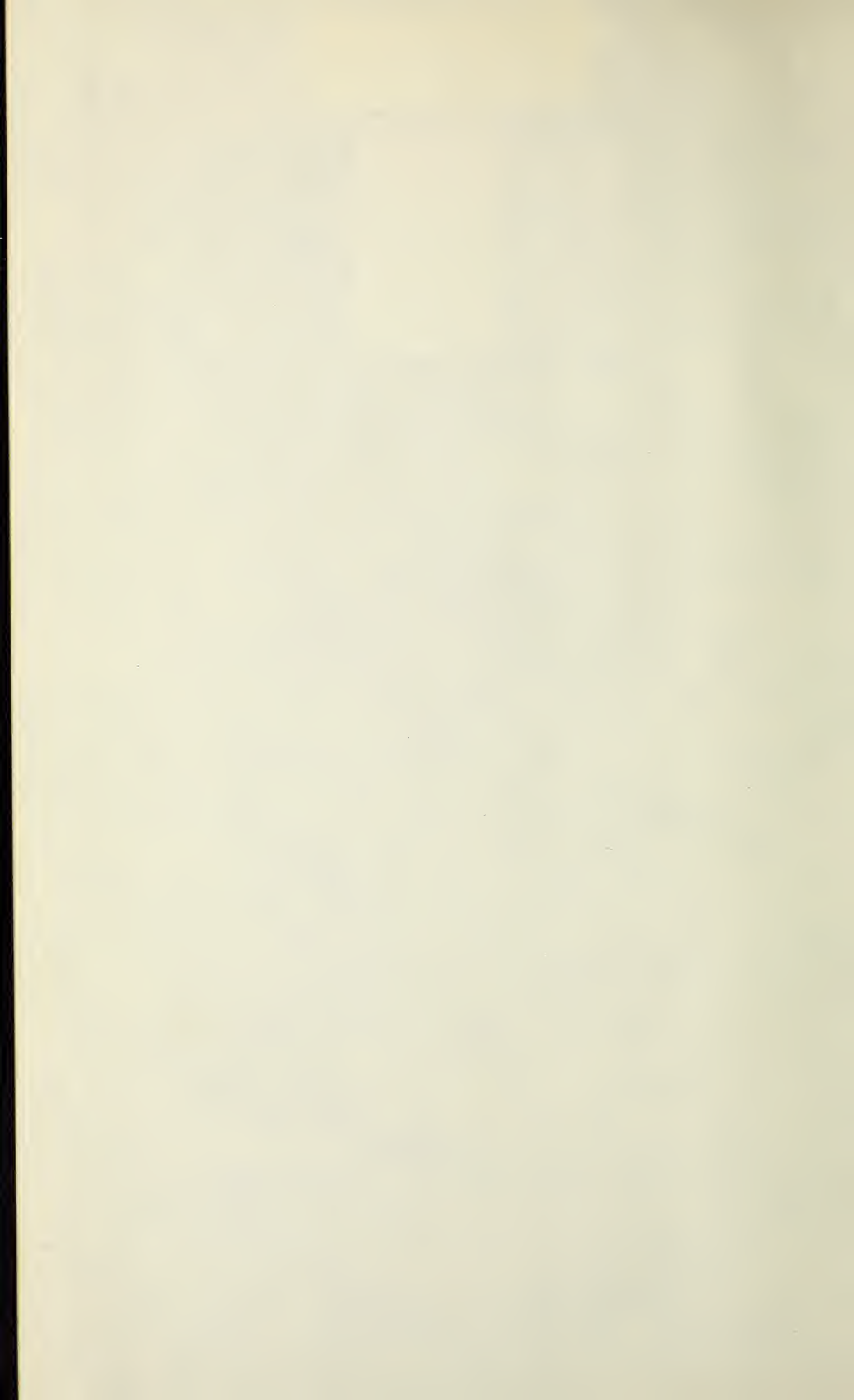
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Devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of
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VOLUME VIII



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FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER

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CONTENTS

VOLUME

VIII

ILLUSTRATED HISTORICAL ARTICLES

	Page
ARTIFICIAL ILLUMINATION AS A FACTOR IN CIVILIZATION	529
AROUND THE OLD-TIME FIRESIDE	71
BROADENING INFLUENCES IN AMERICAN EDUCATION	457
BIRTHPLACE OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY	489
BIRTHPLACE OF GENIUS,	70
COMING OF THE WHITE MAN	705
CONNECTICUT AND THE EXPOSITION,	754
DRIFTWOOD FROM YE OLDEN TIMES	246
DAWN OF THE GOLDEN AGE	5
DUTCHMAN'S LAND	643
DUTCH INDIVIDUALITY	662
EARLY STRUGGLES IN AMERICAN EDUCATION	179
ELMWOOD—HOME OF A DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN,	
OLIVER ELLSWORTH	313
FIRST THEOCRATIC GOVERNMENT IN THE NEW WORLD	
—DAVENPORT AT NEW HAVEN	257
FIRST AMERICAN—THE INDIAN	427
GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT	
JOSEPH ROSWELL HAWLEY, OF HARTFORD	114
JAMES EDWARD ENGLISH, OF NEW HAVEN	117
MARSHALL JEWELL, OF HARTFORD	120
CHARLES ROBERTS INGERSOLL, OF NEW HAVEN	123
RICHARD DUDLEY HUBBARD, OF HARTFORD	126
CHARLES BARTLETT ANDREWS, OF LITCHFIELD	209
HOBART B. BIGELOW, OF NEW HAVEN,	214
THOMAS McDONALD WALLER, OF NEW LONDON	216
PHINEAS C. LOUNSBURY, OF RIDGEFIELD	219
MORGAN GARDNER BULKELEY, OF HARTFORD	220
LUZON BURRETT MORRIS, OF NEW HAVEN	521
OWEN VINCENT COFFIN, OF MIDDLETOWN	522
LORRIN ALANSON COOKE, OF WINSTED	524
GEORGE EDWARD LOUNSBURY, OF RIDGEFIELD	760
GEORGE PAYNE MCLEAN, OF SIMSBURY	762
ABIRAM CHAMBERLAIN, OF MERIDEN	766
HOMES OF OUR FOREFATHERS	78
HAPPY HUNTING GROUND	434
HISTORIC OLD HOUSES OF EARLY CONNECTICUT	76
LIGHTS AND LAMPS OF EARLY NEW ENGLAND	95, 245
LANTERNS IN EARLY AMERICA	710
LAST LIVE CHAPTER IN AMERICAN HISTORY	426
SOME OLD MATTABESSECK FAMILIES	101

HISTORICAL AND EDUCATIONAL ESSAYS

ABORIGINAL MEDIA FOR EXPRESSING ARTISTIC IMPULSES	NELTJE DE G. DOUBLEDAY	446
AGE OF THE HUMANITARIAN	FRANCIS WAYLAND	137
ACHIEVEMENTS OF CONNECTICUT MEN	H. CLAY TRUMBULL, S.T.D.	730
BUGLE OF THE STAGE COACH ECHOED THROUGH THE VILLAGE	JUDGE MARTIN SMITH	205, 817
BARBARISM TO CHRISTIANITY	ELLEN D. LARNED	444
BEGINNING OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY		48
BEGINNING OF TRADE IN AMERICA	MACGREGOR FISKE	706
COMPARATIVE STUDY OF JEFFERSON AND LINCOLN	JUDGE LYMAN E. MUNSON	49, 323
CLEARING THE TRAIL FOR CIVILIZATION	H. A. WARREN	193
CRITICISM OF CONNECTICUT NATURALISTS	FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER	145
DRAMATURGIC CRAFTSMANSHIP OF SHAKESPEARE DWELLERS: A STORY OF A GREAT RACE	JOEL N. ENO, A.M.	301
DUTCH CHARACTER	DR. MELANCTHON W. JACOBUS	441
DUTCH ENDOWMENT	H. LOUISE PARKER	669
EVANGELIZATION OF THE WORLD	H. CLAY TRUMBULL, S.T.D.	708
EVOLUTION OF ÆSTHETICISM	ERNEST CHADWICK	505
EMBLEM OF LIBERTY	EX-GOVERNOR O. VINCENT COFFIN	201

C O N T E N T S

EMIGRATION FROM THE OLD WORLD	ROBINSON TRAVERS	707
FIRELIGHT REMINISCENSES FROM THE BURNING LOG	F. G. MARKHAM	231
FIRST APOTHECARY SHOPS IN CONNECTICUT	HON. FREDERICK J. KINGSBURY	733
FIRST WRITTEN CONSTITUTION KNOWN TO HISTORY	ARLON TAYLOR ADAMS	273
FOSTERING THE HABIT OF INDUSTRY	THEODORE SEDGWICK GOLD	452
GOVERNMENT FOUNDED ON THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE	ARLON TAYLOR ADAMS	513
GHOST OF OLD TIM BUCK	CHARLES CLARK MUNN	91
GREATEST REAL ESTATE TRANSACTION EVER RECORDED IN HISTORY	JUDGE L. E. MUNSON	742
HEREDITY	LOVELL HALL	643
HOME—IN MEMORY OF ITS BEAUTIES	JOHN GAYLORD DAVENPORT	903
INTERPRETATION OF LIFE INTO SONG	FLORENCE MAY ABBE	448
IN THE COURTS OF THE KINGS	ELLEN BESSIE ATWATER	33, 289, 475
IS MUSIC AN ART OR A SCIENCE?	FRANCIS E. HOWARD	235
LITCHFIELD COUNTY—ITS CONTRIBUTIONS. TO A NATION'S POWER AND FAME	H. CLAY TRUMBULL, S.T.D.	225
LOYAL TO THE CROWN—MOSES DUNBAR, TORY	JUDGE EPAPHRODITUS PECK	129, 297
LAST OF THE NIANTICS	MRS. CHARLES H. SMITH	455
LITTLE JOURNEYS TO ANCESTRAL FIRESIDES	CHARLES E. BENTON	62
LONGEVITY AND THE MODERN DIETARIAN	F. G. MARKHAM	684
MONUMENT TO THE AMERICAN INDIANS	551
MEMOIR OF PERCIVAL, THE POET	DUANE MOWRY	266
NOMENCLATURE OF CONNECTICUT TOWNS	JOEL N. ENO, A.M.	330
QUILL OF THE PURITANS	FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER	165
AWAKENING OF THE HISTORICAL SPIRIT	408
NOT A PERFECT BOOK, BUT A GOOD BOOK	450
QUALITY OF LOYALTY IN CHARACTER	ALICE M. PINNEY	7
"QUI TRANSTULIT SUSTINET," QUOTATION FROM	EX-GOV. GEORGE P. MCLEAN	57
RECOLLECTIONS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN	H. CLAY TRUMBULL, S.T.D.	6
"STATE OF WHICH WE ARE ALL PROUD," QUOTATION FROM	GOV. ABIRAM CHAMBERLAIN	86
STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY	GEN. GEORGE H. FORD	148
SCHOOL OF THE WOODS	WILLIAM J. LONG	14
TRIBUTE TO A CONNECTICUT HERO	EX-PRES. GROVER CLEVELAND	721
THOROUGHFARES IN EARLY REPUBLIC CONTROLLED BY CORPORATIONS	H. C. WARREN	162
WERE THE PURITANS FATALISTS?	JULIA LANSING HULL	

ILLUSTRATED TOWN ARTICLES

BRIDGEPORT—A STORY OF PROGRESS, INCLUDING	JULIAN H. STERLING	785
EARLY HISTORY OF STRATFORD	EDWARD BAILEY EATON	168
FINANCIAL HISTORY OF DANBURY	CHARLES F. OLIN	18
HISTORIC OLD TOWN OF WINDSOR	REV. R. H. GESNER	689
IN THE CONNECTICUT HIGHLANDS—LIME ROCK	MALCOLM DAY RUDD	337
LAKEVILLE—IN THE AMERICAN SWITZERLAND	
LAKEVILLE—ITS EDUCATIONAL AND COMMERCIAL INTERESTS	EDWARD BAILEY EATON	372
RECONSTRUCTION OF WATERBURY	U. G. CHURCH	696
WINSTED—THE DEVELOPMENT OF AN IDEAL TOWN	ROBERT S. HULBERT	566
WINSTED—INDUSTRIAL AND FINANCIAL	EDWARD BAILEY EATON	597

ILLUSTRATED PICTURES 686548

COUNTRY LIFE IN CONNECTICUT		65
SINGING STREAM IN THE WILDWOOD AT COLEBROOK		66
FERTILE ACRES AT LAKEVILLE		67
SUMMER TIME IN THE CONNECTICUT HILLS		63
OLD STONE BRIDGE AND DAM		69
A LITTLE VILLAGE IN THE VALLEY		241
COUNTRY LIFE IN CONNECTICUT		242
MOUNTAIN SCENERY IN THE LITCHFIELD HILLS		243
ON AN OLD FARM AT COLEBROOK		244
A CATTLE PASTURE IN THE CANAAN VALLEY		245
AN OLD FAMILIAR SCENE AT THE CROSS ROADS		435
BUTTERMILK FALLS AT NORFOLK		436
THE RUNNING BROOK		437
CIVILIZATION MADE THRIFTY THE FIELDS		438
NEAR TWIN LAKES AT SALISBURY		439
SCENE ON THE FARMINGTON		440
PATHS LED THROUGH THE FOREST		644
SCENE ON THE FARMINGTON		645
A CONNECTICUT LAKE SCENE		646
SCENE ON THE FARMINGTON		

Genealogical Index

BARTHOLOMEW, Sybil, 812, 817	CHURCHILL, Jonathan, 156 William, 156 Benjamin, 159 Hezekiah, 159 Jonathan, 159	CARR, Mary, 815 Robert, 815
BOOTH Mehitable, 813	CROWFOOT, Joseph, 156	COIT, John, 817 Mary, 817
BRIGHAM, Cephas, 813 Uriah, 813	COLEMAN, John, 157, 161 Hannah, 161 Elizabeth, 159 John, 159	CRANE, Phebe, 550
BUSHNELL, Stephen, 813	CASE, Margaret, 402	CRAMPTON, Elizabeth, 547
BRADLEY, Diadamia, 814	CANFIELD, Elisha, 404 Silas, 404 Philander, 404 Thaddeus, 404 Graham, 404 Jemima, 406 Jeremiah, 406 Alice Hine, 406 Thomas, 406 Phebe, 406 Azariah, 406 Zeriah, 406 Mary, 406 Samuel, 406 Zerubbabel, 406 Joseph, 406 Phebe, 550	CAMP, Nicholas, 547 Sarah, 550 Ann or Anne, 546, 550 John, 550 Mary, 550
BINGHAM, Thomas., 814	CANFIELD, Elisha, 404 Silas, 404 Philander, 404 Thaddeus, 404 Graham, 404 Jemima, 406 Jeremiah, 406 Alice Hine, 406 Thomas, 406 Phebe, 406 Azariah, 406 Zeriah, 406 Mary, 406 Samuel, 406 Zerubbabel, 406 Joseph, 406 Phebe, 550	CLINTON, Elizabeth, 549
BARNES, John, 815 Susannah, 815	CARPENTER, Huldah, 404	CHESTER, John, 550 Sarah, 550 Mary, 550 Hannah, 550 Stephen, 550 Benjamin, 550 Thomas, 550 Samuel, 550 Prudence, 550 Eunice, 550
BETTS, Mary, 815	COLSON, Moses, 405	DAGGETT, Joshua, 153 Israel, 153
BRAYTON, Rebecca, 815,	CADY, Emery, 812 James, 812	DODD, Mary, 155, 156 Daniel, 155
BENNETT, Abigail, 549	CHAPMAN, William A., 812	DIX, Leonard, 156, 158 Benjamin, 157 John, 157 Charles, 158
BARBUR, Daniel, 546 Amasa, 546 William, 546 Betsy, 546	COLE, Abigail, 812, 813	DEMING, Samuel, 156, 157, 158, 160 Katharine, 156, 160 Lois, 156 Eunice, 156 Nathaniel, 156, 157, 160 John, 157, 158, 160 Hezekiah, 157 Noadiah, 157, 159 Elisha, 157 Elias, 157 Isaac, 157, 160 David, 157, 159 Sarah, 158 Gideon, 158 James, 158 William, 158, 160 Daniel, 158 Mary, 159 Dudley, 159 Hannah, 160 Isaac, 160 Hon'h, 160 Abigail, 161
BALDWIN, Hannah, 546 John, 546 Mary, 546	COLE, Abigail, 812, 813	DICKINSON, Susannah, 156
BUCKINGHAM, Hannah, 546	CONE, Elijah, 814 Statira, 814 Iva, 814 Candace, 814 Elizabeth, 814 John, 814 Rhoda, 814 Lucy, 814	
BEARD, Sarah, 550	CLARK, William, 814 William, 546 Samuel, 546	
BUTTS, Phebe, 544	CHILDS, Sarah, 814 John, 814	
BRISTOL, Desire, 547 Bezaleel, 547	CRUTTENDON, Abraham, 815 Isaac, 815	
CARTER, David, 159 Joshua, 159	COE, Abigail, 815	
COFFIN, Dinah, 153		
COGGSHILL, Content, 153		
COOKE, Sarah, 154 Joseph, 154 Aaron, 154		
CHAPLIN, Messrs. 154		
CURTICE, Sarah, 156 Joseph, 156, 160 John, 158, 159, 407 Elesabeth, 158, 159 Mary, 160		
COLLINS, Hannah, 156 Samuel, 156		
CLERK, Elizabeth, 156 Joseph, 156 Anne, 156		

Genealogical Index

- DICKINSON,
Joseph, 156, 157
Sarah, 157
Jonathan, 157
Hezekiah, 157
Lois, 813
- DICKMAN,
William, 160
- DOUGHTY,
Mary, 814
- DRAPER,
Roger, 815
Lydia, 815
- DANIELS,
Pelatiah, 815
Abigail, 815
Reuben, 815
- DOOLITTLE,
Hezekiah, 544
Abraham, 544
Mary, 544
Hepzabah, 544
- EATON,
(Gov.), 813
- EDSON,
Timothy, 816
- EDWARDS,
Mary, 549
- ENSIGN,
John, 813
- FLOWERS,
Sarah, 157
Joseph, 157
Francis Hon'r, 157
Joseph, 161
Rebecca, 161
- FRANCIS,
William, 158
Robert, 157, 158, 160
John, 160
Thomas, 160
Timothy, 160
- FULLER,
Abigail, 158
Daniel, 158
- FOX,
Thomas, 159
- FLAGG,
——, 159
- FARGO,
Amy, 403
- FOWLER,
Edmond, 814
Sarah, 814
Elmira, 814
Cordelia, 814
- FLINT,
James, 814
Charlotte, 814
- FRY,
Desire, 547
- FITCH,
Susannah, 550
Samuel (Hon.), 550
- FITCH,
Thomas (Gov.), 546, 549,
550
Elizabeth, 546, 549, 550
- FISH,
Mehitable, 546
Ebenezer, 546
John (Dr.), 546
Hannah, 546
- FRISBIE,
Lydia, 546
- GEFFORD,
Messrs., 154
- GOODRICH,
Josiah, 156, 157
Abigail, 156
David (Capt.), 156
Susannah, 156
Ephraim, 156
John, 157
Sarah, 157, 161
Rebecca, 157
Moses, 157
Stephen, 159
Jacob, 159, 161
Jerusha, 160
Isaac, 160
- GRISWOLD,
Keziah, 156
Michael, 156
Jeremiah, 156
Samuel, 156
G., 157,
Mabel, 158
Josiah, 158, 159, 161
Caleb, 159
John, 159
Ephraim, 160
Lydia, 160
Jonathan, 161
Caleb, 161
Jacob, 161
- GOODWIN,
Sarah, 157
Isaac, 157
- GIBBS,
Ozias, 159
Ebenezer, 159
- GILMORE,
Betsy, 405
——, 405
- GARDNER,
Francis Congdon, 812
Stephen, 812
Hannah, 812
- GUTHRIE,
John, 815
James, 815
- GAYLORD,
Joanna, 815
Walter, 815
- GOODALE,
Sarah, 814
- GOODSELL,
Abigail, 406
Samuel, 406
- GOODSELL,
John, 406
William, 406
- GIBBARD,
Sarah, 549
William, 549
- GOLD,
Deborah, 546
Nathan, 546
Martha, 546
- GILBERT,
Giles, 547
- GILLETTE,
Mary, 156
John, 155, 157, 159, 160, 161
Sarah, 159
Ann, 160
Abigail, 161
- HULL,
Mr., 154
Mary Clark, 403
Joseph, 403
- HOOKE,
John, 155
Samuel, 155
Thomas, 155, 546
Daniel, 156
Mary, 546
- HURLBURT,
Nathan, 156
Thankful, 156
Peter, 157
Elias, 157
William, 157
Prudence, 158
John, 159
Elizabeth, 159
Sarah, 161
Freelove, 550
- HALE,
Nathaniel, 157
Hezekiah, 157
- HUNLOCK,
Jonathan, 158
- HANMER,
Mary, 158
- HARRIS,
Ann, 158, 159
Thomas, 158, 159, 161
- HEWITT,
——, 401
- HALLER,
Charles Adolphus, 401
- HILLS,
Hannah, 402
- HUMPHREY,
Lydia, 402
Joseph, 402
- HOLCOMBE,
Lydia, 402
- HOLCOMB,
Cynthia, 402
- HEATH,
Joseph, 403,
- HINE,
Thomas, 406

Genealogical Index

- HUMMISTON,
Abram, 405
Lewis, 405
- HOWKINS,
Mary, 406, 548
Anthony, 406, 547, 548
Elizabeth, 406
Ruth, 548
Ann, 548
- HART,
——, 406
Joseph, 406
John, 406
Thomas (Capt.), 407, 548
Ruth, 548
- HAWKINS,
Anthony (Capt.), 407
Ruth, 407
- HILLARD,
——, 811
- HOUGH,
George, 812
- HICKOX,
Daniel, 812, 817
- HOLLY,
Lucy, 812
- HOPKINS,
Hannah, 813
Anna, 549
Stephen, 544
John, 544
Dorcas, 544
- HALL,
Keziah, 813
Heziah, 549
- HARTWELL,
Sarah, 815
- HOLLISTER,
Joseph, 816
Ann, 817
- HAYES,
Eli, 546
George, 546
Hannah, 546
Seth, 546
Joseph, 546
Plynn, 546
- HAWLEY,
Richard, 546
Prudence, 546
Obadiah, 546
Betty, 546
- HASKINS,
Anthony, 547
Isabel, 547
- HARVEY,
Martha, 546
- INGRAHAM,
Judith, 404
- JENNINGS,
Joshua, 154
John, 154
Joseph, 154
Michael, 154
Matthew, 154
Horace, 154
- JENNINGS,
Mary, 154
Elizabeth, 154
Nicholas, 154
William, 154
- JUDD,
Thomas, 406
William, 406
Elizabeth, 406
Benjamin, 406
John, 406
Mary, 406, 548
Ruth, 406
Philip, 406
Samuel, 406
Anthony, 406
Amos, 406
Ithiel, 406
Lydia, 406
Phineas, 406, 549
John, 406, 548
Susanna, 406
- JONES,
Francis, 811
Lucinda, 812
Thomas, 812
Jabez, 812
Ann, 812
William, 813
Sarah, 549, 813
- JORDAN,
Stephen, 815
Samuel, 815
Mary, 550
- Joy,
Lydia, 816
- KIRKUM,
Henry, 157, 159
Nathanael, 159
- KELLOG,
Joseph, 158
Martyn, 158, 160
Rebecca, 160
- KILBURN,
George, 161
Hezekiah, 161
- KETCHUM,
Thomas, 814
- KERBY,
John, 815
Elizabeth, 815
Susanna, 815
- KITELLE, 815
- KIMBERLY,
Betty, 546
- LATTEMER,
Elizabeth, 156
Luther, 156
Abigail, 156
Ebenezer, 156
Solomon, 156
Bezaleel, 156, 158, 161
John, 161
- LUCUS,
Ichabod, 156
- LORD,
Richard, 157, 158, 159
Elisha, 157
Ruth, 158
Epaphras, 160, 161
Samuel, 161
Daniel, 549
Elizabeth, 549
- LESTER,
Isaac, 403
Ann, 403
Elihu, 403
Norman, 403
Amy, 403
- LATHROP,
Martha, 812, 813
John, 812
- LINSLEY,
John, 814
- LAW,
John, 815
- LEE,
Joseph, 547
Tyler, 547
Hephzibah, 547
Lois, 547
John, 547
- LANGSTAFF,
Bethuel, 546
Hannah, 546
- LEWIS,
Mary, 544
- MITCHELL,
Messrs., 154
James, 160
- MIX,
Stephen (Rev.), diary, 156
Catharine, 402
Katharine, 548
Thomas, 548
Rebecca, 548
Samuel, 548
George, 548
- MACKEE,
Robert, 156, 158
George, 157
Mary, 158
- MONTAGUE,
Mary, 157
Richard, 157, 158, 160
Hannah, 160
- MAY,
Hezekiah, 157, 158, 160
Elizabeth, 158
Eleazer, 160
- MILLER,
Jonathan, 158
Abigail, 158
Rebecca, 160
Joseph, 160
- MANLEY,
William, 159, 160
Margaret, 160
- MEACH,
Aaron, 401

Genealogical Index

- MEACH,
Abigail, 401
- MATSON,
William, 402
- MOULTON,
——, 405
- MOSS,
John, 812, 813
Benjamin, 812, 813
- MORGAN,
James, 813
Hannah, 813
Hannah, 549
James, 549
- MEEKER,
Sarah, 815
- MOSELY,
Hannah, 816
- MOULD,
Mary, 817
Hugh, 817
Martha, 817
- MERRIAM,
Nathaniel, 549
- MALLORY,
David, 546
Lydia, 546
John, Jr., 546
- MORRISON,
Ann, 547
- MUNSON,
Hannah, 548
Thomas, (Capt.) 548
- MERWIN,
Hannah, 546
- NORTON,
Nicholas, 153
Elizabeth, 153
Isaac, 153
Joseph, 153
Solomon, 153
- NOT,
Gershom, 158, 160
Prudence, 158
Mehetabel, 160
John, 160
- NICHOLS,
Isaac, 403
Caleb, 403
Mary, 403
Abraham, 403
Samuel, 403
Abigail, 403
Phebe, 403
Hannah, 403
- NEEDHAM,
Dwight, 547
Lucina, 547
Olive, 547
Edmund, 547
Edna Badger, 547
Anthony, 547
Ann, 547
Frederick, 547
John, 547
- NORTH,
James 547
Sarah, 547
- NORTHROP,
Mary, 550
- ORCUTT,
Samuel, 816
William, 816
Sarah, 816
Susan, 816
- PRESTON,
Esther, 154
Stephen, 154
Lydia, 154
- PECKHAM,
Thomas, 811
Mary, 811
Isaac, 811
Amy, 811
- PROSSER,
Thomas, 811
- PALMER,
Samuel, 812
- POND,
Samuel, 814
Sarah, 814
Lois, 547
- PORTER,
John, 815, 816
- PERRIN,
Thomas, 815
Perrin, 815
Hannah, 816
- PARDEE,
Rebecca, 548
- PAINE,
Elizabeth, 548, 549
- POTTER,
Ann, 547
- ROBBINS,
Eunice, 156
Joseph, 156
Mehetabel, 156
Samuel, 156, 157
Elisha, 157
Sarah, 158
Jonathan, 158
William, 158
Daniel, 158, 161
Joshua, 158, 161
Elizabeth, 158
Hezekiah, 161
Jonathan, 161
- RUSSELL,
Elizabeth, 157
John, 157, 159
Elijah, 159
Jonathan, 159
- ROSE,
Mabel, 159
- RYLY,
Rebecca, 160
Samuel, 160
Jonathan, 160
Ashbel, 161
Isaac, 161
- RYLY,
Chloe, 161
Josiah, 160, 161
- REYNOLDS,
Hezekiah, 160
Ann, 160
James, 160
Susannah, 160
Jonathan, 160
Hannah, 161
John, 160, 161
- RISING,
Mabel, 403
- RANDALL,
Abigail, 404
- ROBERTS,
Abel, 405
- RICE,
Nehemiah, 811
- ROBINSON,
Amelia, 813
- ROYCE,
Nehemiah, 544, 549, 813
Robert, 549, 813
Phineas, 544, 549
Keziah, 544, 549
Mehetabel, 544
Elizabeth, 544, 549
Phineas (Jr.), 544
Samuel, 544
Anna, 544, 549
Sarah, 544, 549
Lois, 544
Hannah, 549
- RICHARDSON,
John, 815
- RAINSFORD,
Sybil, 544
- RANSOM,
Abigail, 544
- ROWLAND,
Andrew, 549
Elizabeth, 549, 550
Samuel, 549
Abigail, 549
- ROGERS,
Samuel, 546, 549
Elizabeth, 546, 550
James, 549, 550
Nehemiah, 550
Freelove, 550
Mary, 550
Fitch, 550
Moses, 550
Susannah, 550
Henry, 550
Esther, 550
- SWAIN,
Sarah, 153
- SMITH,
Deborah, 153
John, 156, 158, 159, 161
Martha, 156
Martin, 156
Mabel, 158, 161
James, 159

Genealogical Index

- SMITH,
Grace, 401
Richard, 402
Noah, 812
Mary, 816
- STANTON,
Avis, 153
- SHERMAN,
Messrs., 154
- STEDMAN,
Samuel, 156, 158
Christian, 156
Hannah, 158
Esther, 159
Thomas, 159
- STILLMAN,
Sarah, 157
John, 157, 159, 160
Benjamin, 158, 159
George, 158
Elisha, 159
Samuel, 159
Allyn, 159
Nathaniel, 159, 161
Abigail, 160
Anna, 161
- STANCLIFT,
James, 402
- SQUIRE,
Asa, 403
Jessie, 403
Eunice, 403
Abigail, 549
- SILSEY,
Abijah, 404
Sarah, 404
Abigail, 404
John, 404
Jonathan, 404
Elizabeth, 405
George, 405
Lasell, 811
Eliphaz, 811
Ozias, 811
Sophia, 812
Emeline, 812
Lydia, 812
Roxy, 812
——, 550
- SILSBEE,
Joshua, 812
- ST. JOHN,
Noah, 405
Jacob, 812
- SNOW,
Rhoda, 405
William, 405
Mary, 405
- SEYMOUR,
Samuel, 406
Elikim, 406
Jonathan, 407
Sarah, 547
- SCOVILLE,
Esther, 811
Huldah, 811
- STONE,
John, 812
Samuel, 546
Hannah, 546
Ezekiel, 546
- SKINNER,
Elias, 813
Mary, 813
Thomas, 813
- STEVENS,
Beriah, 813
Thomas, 813
Timothy, (Rev.) 550
Eunice, 550
- SHEPPARD,
Jesse, 813
- SPALDING,
Mehitable, 813
- STUART,
Elizabeth, 814
- SHERWOOD,
Rebecca, 815
Isaac, 815
- SPURR,
Lydia, 815
- SHAW,
Sylvia, 815
- STEBBINS,
Mary, 815
- STANLEY,
Mary, 816
Thomas, 816
- STEPHENS,
John, 816
Justus, 816
Joseph, 816
Lydia, 816
Antoinette, 816
Ebenezer, 816
- SPICER,
Mary, 544
Lydia, 544
- SANFORD,
Andrew, 549
- SANDFORD,
Sarah, 549
Elizabeth, 548, 549
Thomas, 548
Katharine, 548
Joseph, 549
- TALCOTT,
Mr., 154
Samuel, 157, 161, 816
Elizur, 157
Israel, 159
Josiah, 159
Ebenezer, 159
Samuel, 159
Sarah, 160
Joseph, 160
Mary, 161
Hannah, 550
- TILTON,
Elizabeth, 155
Peter, 155
William, 155
- TRYAN,
Samuel, 156
Ziba, 156
Esther, 160
- TAYLOR,
Noadiah, 156
John, 156, 157, 160
Jonathan, 161
Ruhamah, 812
Nathan, 814
- TYRAL, or TRYON,
John, 157, 158, 161
Prudence, 158
- TOWNE,
Charles, 159
- TREAT,
Mary, 160, 550
James, 160, 161, 550
John, 160, 161
Joseph, 160
Sarah, 161
Bethuel, (Capt.) 546, 550
Robert (Gov.) 546
Anne or Anna, 546
Jemima, 530
Prudence, 550
Phebe, 550
- TRACY,
Margaret, 401
- TODD,
Asa, 402
Gershom, 402
Hannah, 548
Asa, 548
- TULLER,
Ezekiel, 402
Samuel, 402
John, 402
Levi, 402
Anna, 402
Lydia, 402
- TURNER,
Patience, 403
John, 403
Nathaniel, (Capt.) 548
Rebecca, 548
- TAFT,
——, 811
- TROWBRIDGE,
Martha, 812
- TICE,
Peter, 812
- TAINTOR,
Mary, 813
- THOMPSON,
Hannah, 813
John, 813
Stiles, 813
Lydia, 815
Anthony, 815
Sybil, 817
Bartholomew, 817
Caleb, 817
Rebecca, 817
Thomas, 538

Genealogical Index

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>TOD,
Gershom, 548</p> <p>TOPP,
Anne, 549
Edmund, 549</p> <p>TALMAN,
Ebenezer, (Dr.) 547
Ann, 547</p> <p>TOMPKINS,
Elizabeth, 549</p> <p>TUTTLE,
Elizabeth, 548
Thankful, 544
Phebe, 547
Katharine, 548
William, 548
Joseph, 548
Hannah, 548
Noah, 544</p> <p>TYLER,
Hepzibel, 544</p> <p>WILLIAMS,
Mary, 154
——, 154
Samuel, 156, 401
Sarah, 156
Elisha, 156
Elias, 156
Ephraim, 156, 157, 160, 161
Katharine, 157
Daniel, 157, 160
David, 157, 159, 160, 161
George, 159
Prudence, 160, 161
Solomon, 160
Jaheel, 160
Absalom, 161
Robert, 401
Oliver, 401
Christopher, 401
Lucy, 401
Esther, 401
Isaac, 402
Judah, 813
Nathan, 813
Charles, 813</p> | <p>WHITING,
Mr., 154</p> <p>WEBSTER,
Mr., 154</p> <p>WARNER,
William, 156
Ennath, 156
Goodrich, 156</p> <p>WIARD,
Mary, 156
John, 156, 157
Thomas, 157</p> <p>WRIGHT,
Joseph, 156
Ebenezer, 157
Josiah, 157
Lucy, 157
Samuel, 157, 159, 160
James, 157
Moses, 157
Timothy, 157, 160
Martha, 157
Nathaniel, 158
Gideon, 158
Moses, 159
Elijah, 161
Timothy, 161</p> <p>WELLS,
John, 157
James, 157
Martha, 157
Robert, 157, 159
Gideon, 159
Hannah, 159
Judith, 159
Thomas, 407, 546, 548, 550</p> <p>WOLF,
——, 157</p> <p>WELLES,
Christopher, 158
Joseph, 158
Mary, 813
Sarah, 546, 550
Ann, 548</p> <p>WOOLCOTT,
Joshua, 158, 160
Esther, 160</p> | <p>WILLARD,
Ephraim, 160</p> <p>WHIPPLE,
Bathsheba, 403</p> <p>WEED,
Timothy, 404</p> <p>WATERBURY,
Betsy, 405</p> <p>WELCH,
Guidon, 405</p> <p>WOODFORD,
Susannah, 406</p> <p>WATSON,
John, 813
Ann, 813
Sarah, 813</p> <p>WHITE,
Sarah, 813
David, 813
Bathsheba, 816
Prudence, 546, 816
John, 816
Ebenezer, 816
Joseph, 817
Nathaniel, 817
Elizabeth, 817</p> <p>WARREN,
Temperance, 813
Richard, 813</p> <p>WILSON,
Jubee, 814
Elizabeth, 814</p> <p>WOLSTON,
Thomas, 815</p> <p>WOODWORTH,
Abner, 816
Hannah, 816
Anna, 816</p> <p>WILBORE,
WELLER,
Betsy, 546</p> <p>WOLCOTT,
John, 550
Mary, 550
Simon, 550
Sarah, 550</p> |
|---|---|---|

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 re-organized Connecticut Magazine Company, inviting the co-operation of the home patriotic.

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THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE



Volume VIII
Number
I
Series of
1903

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GENIUS, ART AND LETTERS
SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY

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LOVERS OF THE HOMELAND

TO THE INTELLECTUAL AND PATRIOTIC WHOSE
INTERESTS ARE WITH COMMENDABLE ATTAINMENT

THE strength and quality of this first number of Volume VIII of The Connecticut Magazine is remarkable. It must be conceded that no publication devoted to the interests of one State has ever presented more valuable collection of writings by distinguished men. I am personally, not only gratified but happily surprised for I could not conceive how the two preceding numbers could be excelled. It is insisted, however, that every issue must establish a new literary record and that there can be no standing still. The beauty of the preceding magazines under the reorganization has received compliment in the appreciative comment from the bibliophile throughout the country and has tended to establish the literary reputation of Connecticut more solidly than any other factor in many years. Through to the Pacific coast the reviews have been especially congratulatory. It is bringing our progressive State to the forefront with a tremendous rapidity. The last edition sold in every state in the Union and abroad; while the ode "Niagara," was pronounced the poem of the year and republished in booklet form for a western edition.

Mr. Miller is tending toward permanent literary values and in this issue develops through acknowledged authorities several new phases of his-

tory and Connecticut achievement. Believing that the intellectual people of the Commonwealth prefer the best literary quality presented in artistic and concise form, it has been considered more advisable to increase the size, and present Volume VIII with a greater total number of pages and illustrations than ever before, in four editions de luxe. This gives opportunity for research and investigation, for careful compilation, and with marked increase in total pages for year adds materially to the value which I believe will be appreciated in the homes of culture, where the publication is an indispensable educational factor. Number two of this volume is now in preparation and will introduce decidedly pleasing innovations.

"I desire the magazine to become a character-builder and to inculcate principles that will lead to the best citizenship," says Mr. Miller, and it is certainly being accomplished. All who have an interest in this achievement for our Commonwealth are cordially invited to become subscribers to this volume at the exceptionally low price of \$2.00 yearly, considering the size the volume will attain on completion and the priceless educational value. Renewals and new patrons to be recorded promptly should be mailed immediately.

Edward B. Eaton

PRESIDENT

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

Volume VIII

Number I

An illustrated Bi-Monthly Magazine devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History, Literature, Genealogy, Science, Art, Genius and Industry. Hereafter to be published Four Editions de Luxe yearly

Art Cover	Designed in purple and gold by E. A. SHERMAN	
Title Page	Designed in two colors	I
Prologue		3
Frontispiece—The Dawn of the Golden Age		4
Drawing by LOUIS ORR.		
An Allegory	Introductory by EDITOR	5
"State of Which We are All Proud"	ABIRAM CHAMBERLAIN Governor of Connecticut	6
"Qui Transtulit Sustinet"	GEORGE P. MCLEAN Ex-Governor of Connecticut	7
"The Emblem of Liberty"	O. VINCENT COFFIN Ex-Governor of Connecticut	8
The Song of the Ship	LOUIS RANSOM	10
Tribute to a Connecticut Hero	GROVER CLEVELAND Ex-President of the United States	14
The Historic Old Town of Windsor	CHARLES F. OLIN	18
Thirty-three Illustrations by H. W. BENJAMIN, W. IRVING MORSE and others.		
In the Courts of the Kings	ELSIE BESSIE ATWATER University of Chicago	33
The Beginning of American Democracy.	Fragment from JOHN FISKE	48
Comparative Study of Jefferson and Lincoln	LYMAN E. MUNSON Former United States Judge of Montana	49
Recollections of Distinguished Men	H. CLAY TRUMBULL	57
Little Journeys to Ancestral Firesides	CHARLES E. BENTON	62
In the Summer-Sweetin' Time—Poem	HERBERT RANDALL	64
Country Life in Connecticut		64
The Singing Stream in the Wildwood at Colebrook 65		
The Fertile Acres at Lakeville 66		
Summer-time in the Connecticut Hills 67		
The Old Stone Bridge and Dam 68		
A Little Village in the Valley—New Hartford 69		
Five Illustrations by K. T. SHELDON and others.		
The Birthplace of Genius	EDITOR	70
Illustrated by Photograph of Field Homestead at Haddam.		
Around the Old-Time Fireside	EDITOR	71
Illustrated by photograph from Wilson House at Milford.		
Lake Regions of Connecticut	EDITOR	72
The Falls at Simsbury 73		
A June Day on the Lake 74		
The Sparkling Waters of Twin Lakes 75		
Three Illustrations by K. T. SHELDON and others.		

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

Beginning New Series of 1903

Marketed in June, combining months April-May, intervening since close of Volume VII

Historic Old Houses of Early Connecticut	76
Davenport Homestead at Stamford	76
Bevin Homestead at Chatham	76
Governor Treat House at Milford	76
Governor Law House at Milford	76
The Wilson House at Milford	77
The Olney House in Southington	77
Old School House at Chatham	77
The Regicide House at Milford	77
Eight Illustrations from Photographs.	
The Homes of Our Forefathers CLARA EMERSON BICKFORD	78
Illustrated by four drawings and three photographic reproductions.	
The Song of the Seven Spirits DR. FREDERICK H. WILLIAMS	85
The Struggle for Liberty GENERAL GEORGE H. FORD	86
Leaving the Old Place—Poem LOUIS E. THAYER	90
Heredity—Verse LULU WHEDON MITCHELL	90
The Ghost of Old Tim Buck CHARLES CLARK MUNN	91
The Lights and Lamps of Early New England C. A. QUINCY NORTON	95
Correspondent National Museum at Washington.	
Five Illustrations from photographs	
Some Old Mattabesock Families MARGARET ELLEN JACKSON	101
Five Illustrations from photographs.	
Connecticut Artists and Their Work HERBERT RANDALL	108
Paintings by CHARLES NOEL FLAGG, GEDNEY BUNCE, WALTER GRIFFIN and ALLEN B. TALCOTT, reproduced from photographs by Randall.	
Art Notes	111
Illustration Memorial Window by JOLINE SMITH.	
A Typical Connecticut Street Scene—Danbury—Illustration	113
The Governors of Connecticut FREDERICK CALVIN NORTON	114
Five Illustrations—Reproduction by HERBERT RANDALL, from paintings.	
Loyal to the Crown, Moses Dunbar, Tory EPAPHRODITUS PECK	120
Associate Judge of Court of Common Pleas.	
Old Home Week—Poem FRANK WALCOTT HUTT	136
Age of the Humanitarian FRANCIS WAYLAND	137
Former Dean Law School of Yale University.	
Criticism of Connecticut Naturalists—Reply to John Burroughs EDITOR	145
The School of the Woods WILLIAM J. LONG	148
Studies in Ancestry Department Edited by EDWIN STANLEY WELLES	153
Were the Puritans Fatalists JULIA LANSING HULL	162
The Quill of the Puritan	
Awakening of the Historical Spirit FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER	165
Financial History of Danbury EDWARD B. EATON	168
Illustrations from photographs.	
Publishers' Announcements	
Industrial Notes EDWIN E. RING	
Hartford—Meriden—Bristol—New Britain.	

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The
CONNECTICUT
MAGAZINE

A STUDY IN STATECRAFT



EDITED BY FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER



ere Beginneth a Book Showing
the Manner of Life and the
Attainment Thereof in the
Commonwealth of a Diligent
People



THE DAWN OF THE GOLDEN AGE.

Allegorical Drawing of the migration into Connecticut two hundred and sixty-seven years ago

BY LOUIS ORR

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

SERIES OF 1903

VOLUME VIII

NUMBER I



AN ALLEGORY: THE DAWN OF THE GOLDEN AGE IN CONNECTICUT

THIS June marks the two hundred and sixty-seventh anniversary of the first emigration into Connecticut. Through forests primeval; through woodlands dense and almost impassable, came the sturdy and courageous pioneers, the builders of a noble commonwealth, where breadth of character, sympathetic fellowship, moral and intellectual culture were to be the idealistic principles of living and doing. It was in the true spirit of democracy, the heart interest in humanity, that these hundred or more makers of a nation braved the wilderness. Strong in mentality, stalwart in physique, the creators of a new land came down through the pathless valley driving their hundred and sixty head of cattle before them.

Thus every month has its historic significance and in these beautiful June days is recalled this migration into the new homeland, whose essential foundation was the love of God and the infusion of education. It was in this enchanting summer-time that Connecticut extended its welcome to the wayfarers. The stately oaks and graceful elms spread their protecting branches over the verdant meadows while the river reflected the deep blue of the noonday sun. The curling smoke rose dreamily from the Indian wigwams, and wild beast and wild man trod alike single file through the glen. But with a faith in God, and an insatiable longing for freedom of thought and religious worship, the colonial founders perceived in the golden rays of the June sun the gleaming shafts of prosperity. The mountain heights in defying strength were tinged with the golden hues of thrift, while the tall pines lifted their towering branches heavenward, teaching the lesson of fortitude; and the patient brook rippling through the flowering fields sang the ballad of abundant promise and overflowing prosperity. This was the beginning of the golden age in Connecticut two hundred and sixty-seven years ago.

"STATE OF WHICH WE ARE ALL PROUD"



OUR endeavor should be to render such service as will reflect credit upon the good old State of Connecticut we love so well and which has honored us in so signal a manner. Connecticut is a State of which we are all proud. Its foundation was laid by men whose memories we cherish. From them we have received a legacy such as no other people has inherited, and it is our duty to guard it well, that we may transmit to our children our own goodly heritage.

We have great reason to be thankful for the abundant prosperity which prevails not alone within our own borders, but throughout this great country. Let us therefore rejoice and give thanks to the Almighty Ruler of the Universe for the great blessings which He has bestowed upon this State and Nation.

Connecticut has an established reputation for schools, and it is to her credit that she maintains a high standard in matters pertaining to education. Our splendid universities have given us a world-wide renown. The modern high school and normal school, together with our district school-houses located in every town in the State, bear witness to the value which our people place upon education.

A. Chamberlain
Governor of Connecticut

“QUI TRANSTULIT SUSTINET OF THE FATHERS”



HE State of Connecticut is, by the testimony of all her loyal sons, as good a State to live in as there is in the Union.

Many of her blessings are due to the wealth and variety of her natural endowments, but many more are due to the wisdom of the fathers who laid the foundations of her government in

the adamant of morality and justice.

For more than two centuries the fundamental law of Connecticut has been the admiration and inspiration of the representative republics of the world. And if the citizens of Connecticut have preferred stability to uncertain change, their choice has brought them great prosperity and the reputation of being a people of steady habits, which, with God's help, may they long retain.

We can readily believe that the achievements of the nineteenth century are but the foothills of the sublime ranges of the possible that lie above and beyond.

We stand in the battle line of a new century. Qui transtulit sustinet of the fathers floats triumphant over us. In our defense of this beloved standard, let us ever be mindful that it is the signature of a Republic and the seal of a government by the people.

GEORGE P. McLEAN,

Governor of Connecticut, 1901-1903.



“THE EMBLEM OF LIBERTY”



HE value and beauty of this piece of bunting are not to be estimated by what it is of itself. Certainly these yards of cloth carrying a field of star bedecked blue and lines of beauty in red and white, make an object of attractive appearance; but they are not what make us love the flag. There are many national flags in the world, of choice material and exquisite design, and if the question were simply one of texture, taste and skill, we might not all feel certainly assured that the stars and stripes should hold primacy. The royal colors of Great Britain and Ireland, the French standard, the Prussian and many others, may be, by some, considered as of higher artistic merit than our own.

It is neither the cloth, fine as it is, nor the design, beautiful as that is, that so commends this flag to the minds and hearts of the people, that when the hour of danger comes millions stand ready to devote all they have and are, even life itself, to its defense. But when we remember what it symbolizes, that it is the emblem of liberty; the sign of free government, the zeal and signal of great sacrifices made for principles, the proper



BY EX-GOVERNOR O. VINCENT COFFIN

operation of which lifts every member of the national community, the humblest equally with the highest, into religious freedom and civil sovereignty, then we understand and appreciate its significance.

It is an inspirer of hope and a harbinger of blessing to all mankind. We do well to embrace every proper opportunity, and adopt all appropriate methods, to familiarize our children with its deep meaning, that, as population, wealth and power increase, there may be in the long procession of coming generations more than a corresponding increase in strength of loyalty to it and to the deathless principles for which it testifies.

May it wave in safety through coming years, the voiceless teacher of patriotism, the mute yet eloquent witness to our love of country, of our fellow countrymen, and of God.

O. VINCENT COFFIN,

Governor of Connecticut, 1895-1897



THE SONG OF THE SHIP

A TALE OF THE ROVING LIFE OF
THE SEAS, TOLD IN FOUR PARTS

BY

LOUIS RANSOM

Come, sing a song of the brave old ship
Which hath journeyed the world all o'er,
But now lies a dark and crumbling wreck
On a lone and desolate shore.

Mournful as night shall be the strain,
Low and solemn the key,
Its motion be caught from the rolling main,
Its tone from the moaning sea.

We'll begin the song where the ship was born
'Mid the twilit worlds of pine,
'Tild oaks that grow on a mountain's horn
And the gloom of the iron mine.

For stalwart men 'mid winter snows
And winter's freezing blasts,
Hewed the trees which framed her rigid bows
And formed her lofty masts.

Through gloomy months of storm and cold
They filled the still domain.
With axes' sound, the teamsters' scold
And woods' prolonged refrain.

The axe lashed deep and mortal scars
On the king of the forest realm,
They swayed on their thrones of recorded years,
And fell with a vast o'erwhelm.

Great oaks which from their crowns had flung
Whole centuries of storm,
Through all their frozen fibres rung,
Low moaned each quiv'ring form.

And pines which had sighed the threnody
Of a hundred summers' wane
Down rushed from the wintery canopy
With a sound like the driving rain.

So these men of the columned, crooning wood,
These toilers among the snow,
Through somber months in a somber mood
Laid the forest empire low.

Yet when crackling high the night fire blazed
A jovial band were they,
As each some woodman's darling praised,
Or sang a hunter's lay.

When the tales were fierce of a hunter's feat,
Each feels his own are told,
And high their iron pulses beat
When townsmen's blood ran cold.

Down in the world's deep catacombs
Two giants long have lain,
One is sunshine turned to stone,
The other iron grain.

THE SONG OF THE SHIP

Touch one with flecks of living fire,
He springs to instant life.
The other, 'roused by his fervent ire,
Awakes to the world's old strife.

Strong men in delving, tolling throngs
Seek these where'er they lay,
They break their old and brittle bones,
And heave them to the day.

Their lamps upon the mine cap's perch,
Aflitting the dismal coast,
Seemed like stars in wandering search
For constellations lost.

And there they delve, in the caverns old,
In dark like the nether sea,
Among the slags and cinders cold
Of some burned-out eternity.

For such the bones of the giants were
When broken and despoiled,
They broke them down, they cast them where
Great blasting engines tolled.

Then resurrection strong and blare
Their stony slumber broke.
One's eye had conflagration's glare,
The other's power awoke.

That one smote red the welkin blues
And one cried from the murk,
"Again ye give me giant thews,
Now give me giant work."

They cast him headlong in the flame
And made him welding red,
They shaped him for the ship's great frame,
For the hamper overhead.

They draw him into masses vast,
To the firm set, rigid brace,
They make him step each stalwart mast,
And chain the shrouds in place.

They joined strong the cables long,
With links like a giant's fist,
They forge the anchor's fluking prong,
And weld it to the wrist.

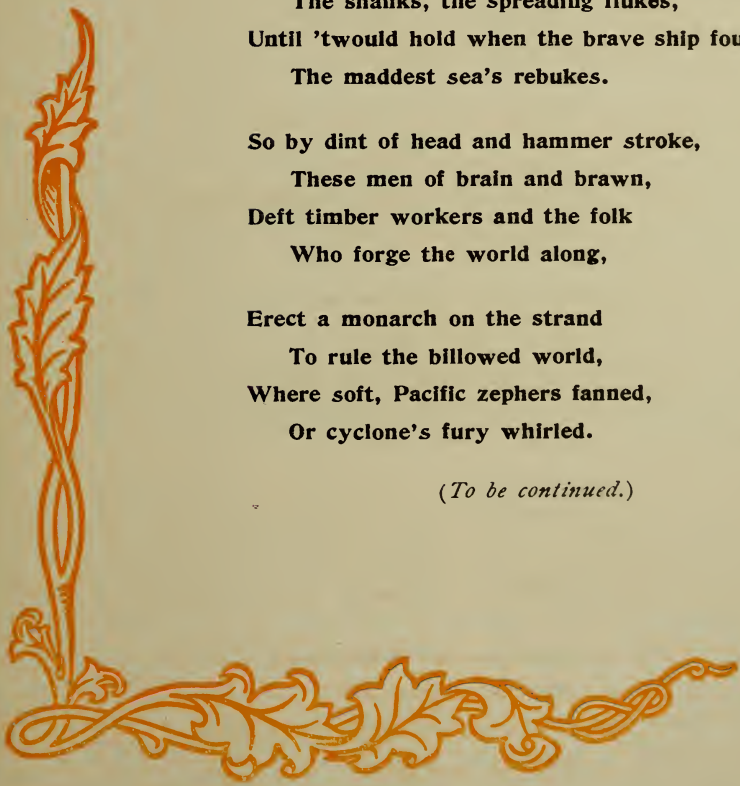
Bar on massive bar is bound
And laid in the furnace heat,
Then cyclop derricks swing it round
Where engine sledges beat.

With blows like tumbling crags they wrought
The shanks, the spreading flukes,
Until 'twould hold when the brave ship fought
The maddest sea's rebukes.

So by dint of head and hammer stroke,
These men of brain and brawn,
Deft timber workers and the folk
Who forge the world along,

Erect a monarch on the strand
To rule the billowed world,
Where soft, Pacific zephers fanned,
Or cyclone's fury whirled.

(To be continued.)



TRIBUTE TO A CONNECTICUT HERO

THE MASTER-MIND OF HENRY WARD BEECHER—A LIFE CONSECRATED TO GOD AND COUNTRY AND ITS LABOR FOR HUMANITY

BY

GROVER CLEVELAND

President of the United States, 1885-1889; 1893-1897.

Ninety years ago the twenty-fourth of this June, occurred the birth of Henry Ward Beecher, at Litchfield, Connecticut. Ninety-two years ago the fourteenth of this same month Harriet Elizabeth Beecher (Stowe) was born at the old Beecher homestead in Litchfield. The father, Rev. Lyman Beecher, D. D., was pastor of the Congregational Church in that town. The two children attended the village school, the former having a strong predilection for a seafaring life. The daughter became the distinguished author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which did more than any other literary agency to rouse the public conscience against slavery, and died in Hartford, July 1, 1866. The son was graduated from Amherst College in 1834, and devoted himself to the study of theology at Lane Seminary under the tuition of his father, who was then president of that institution. He became pastor at Lawrenceburg, Indiana (1837-1839); then at Indianapolis, Indiana, until 1847, when he was installed as pastor of Plymouth (Congregational) Church in Brooklyn, where his genius and remarkable eloquence continued to attract one of the largest congregations in the United States. He was equally successful as a lecturer and a popular orator. He was editor of the Independent from 1861 to 1863, when he visited Europe for the benefit of his health. His earnest addresses to large audiences on the subject of the Civil War in the United States appear to have had considerable influence in turning the current of public opinion in Great Britain in favor of the Union cause. Mr. Beecher was also long a prominent advocate of anti-slavery and of temperance reform, and at a later period of the rights of women. He delivered three courses of lectures on Preaching (1872-1874) at the Yale Divinity School, on the "Lyman Beecher" foundation. Among his principal works are Lectures to Young Men (1850); Star Papers (1855); Life Thoughts (1858); Royal Truths (1864); a novel, Norwood (1864); Life of Christ (vol. 1, 1871); Evolution and Revolution (1884); Sermons on Evolution and Religion (1885); and about twenty other volumes of sermons. He was founder and editor of the Christian Union (1870-1881). Henry Ward Beecher died in Brooklyn, New York, March 8, 1887.

Within a few months will be erected a memorial in New York in honor of this distinguished son of Connecticut. At a recent assembly the oration was delivered by Ex-President Cleveland, and it is here produced in full by his permission from the original manuscript. It is a significant fact that Ex-President Cleveland is also from Connecticut ancestry, and the old Cleveland homestead is in Norwich. His great grandfather Aaron Cleveland, was a business man and politician in Norwich in post-Revolutionary days, and took a lead in opposing slavery, introducing the first bill for its abolition, being dissatisfied with the gradual emancipation measures adopted in 1790. Later he became a Congregational minister. He died leaving thirteen children, one of whom was Father Cleveland, the venerated city missionary of Boston; another the wife of Rev. Samuel Hanson Cox. The second son, William (ex-presidents's grandfather), married Margaret Falley, a Norwich lady, and was a deacon in the Congregational Church for twenty-five years. The deacon's business was that of a silversmith, watch and clock maker, and like many a Yankee boy of his period he learned a trade, and the workshop where he and his apprentices were sent is typical of many others that subsequently developed into extensive manufacturing concerns.

There is in existence in Norwich several clocks and a few silver spoons that came from his modest little factory. He was a pupil of Thomas Harland, who came here from London in 1773, William Cleveland at that time being in his twenty-third year. Just before one comes to the turn in the road, by the Methodist meeting-house that fronts the common, is the Cleveland homestead. It is a comfortable-looking two-story dwelling about 40 feet square. Grover Cleveland's father was Rev. Richard Falley Cleveland, a Presbyterian clergyman.—Editor



IT is now more than forty-nine years ago, that I heard in Plymouth Church, a sermon whose impressiveness has remained fresh and bright in my mind during all the time that has since passed. In days of trial and troublous perplexity its remembrance has been an unfailing comfort; and in every time of depression and discouragement the lesson it taught has brought restoration of hope

and confidence. I remember as if it were but yesterday the fervid eloquence of the great preacher as he captivated my youthful understanding and pictured to my aroused imagination, the entrance of two young men upon the world's jostling activities—one laden like a beast of burden with avaricious plans and sordid expectations, and the other with a light step and cheerful determination, seeking the way of duty and usefulness and

striving for the reward promised to those who love and serve God, and labor for humanity. I have never for a moment lost the impression made upon me by the vivid contrast thrillingly painted in words that burned, between the two careers; nor have I ever failed to realize the meaning of the truths taught by the description given of the happy compensations in life and the peace and solace in death, of the one, and the racking disappointments in life and the despair in death of the other. What this sermon has been to me in all these years, I alone know. I present its recollection to-day as a personal credential of my own, especially entitling me representation among those who meet to recall and memorialize the fame and usefulness of Henry Ward Beecher.

I am not here, however, for the purpose of only giving voice to a grateful recollection, nor solely to acknowledge the personal benefit and service I have received from the teaching of the illustrious dead. I have come to join in the kind of hero worship which is but another name for a reverent recognition of that greatness which manifests itself when humble faith and trust in God inspires sincere and brave service in the cause of humanity's elevation and betterment.

It has been wisely said that hero worship will endure while man endures. Let us accept this as a pleasant truth—upon the condition that the man or qualities worshipped and the manner of their worship are of the very essence of the matter. Let us believe that there is no sadder symptom of a generation's bad moral health, than its lack of faith in its great men and its loss of reverence for its heroes; but

let this belief be coupled with reservation that those called great shall be truly great, and that the heroes challenging our reverence shall be truly heroic, measured by standards adjusted to the highest moral conditions of man's civilization.

We cannot have the least misgiving concerning the completeness of the Hero whose name is on our lips to-night and whose memory is in our hearts. Should a hero's aims and purposes be high and noble? Our Hero devoted his life to teaching the love of God and pointing out to his fellow men the way of their soul's salvation. Should he be unselfish, self-sacrificing and generous? The self-sacrifice of our Hero shone out constantly and brightly; and his life will be searched in vain for a selfish, ungenerous act. Should he be courageously and aggressively a lover of his country and a champion of freedom? Our Hero, in the days of his country's danger and trial, challenged all comers in defense of our National safety and unity. He stood like a rock against doubters at home; and he confronted angry, threatening throngs abroad with a steady, unyielding courage which wrought triumphs for his country and for its consecration to manhood freedom, not less important than those of an army with banners. Should he be brave and patient under personal suffering and affliction? Our Hero, when afflictions came from Heaven, submissively continued to praise God; and when he felt the cruel stings of man's ingratitude and malice, he serenely looked towards his Heavenly Father's face and kept within the comforting light of a pure conscience. Should a hero crown all his high

moral attributes with great and beneficent achievements? Our Hero led thousands upon thousands to the way of eternal life; he surrounded religion with cheerful brightness, and taught that it grows best, not in the darkness of terror, but in the constant sunshine of God's unfailing love; he performed the highest service to his country in a spirit of absolutely pure patriotism and self-effacement. His daily life and influence were blessed benefactions to his countrymen far and near; and by no means the least of all he did, he created Plymouth Church, and kindled there a light of Christian faith and hope, whose unwavering and unwaning warmth and light have in every corner of our land, dispelled the chill and gloom of doubt and fear.

What do we here? Do we seek to put in the way of constant remembrance the civic virtues of our Hero, his contribution to the fame of the city he loved, and his distinguished life among his townsmen? This has already been done; and an impressive monument recalls to those who pass along your streets the strong and loved personality of Henry Ward Beecher. It is fitting that such a monument should stand in your midst, not only as a reminder of the personality of our Hero, but as evidence that in its erection there has been stimulated and cultivated a wholesome appreciation of the greatness of genuine usefulness.

We desire also to establish a memorial to our Hero. We know that there is no need of duplicating a reminder that Henry Ward Beecher has lived and is no longer with us in the body. We know that neither monument nor memorial avails to the dead; and we know that nothing more than the

monument our Hero has himself erected in the hearts of men, is necessary to his remembrance. And yet, in loving honor to his name, we would erect a memorial through which the living will be quickened and strengthened in the emotions and sentiments so much a part of his life and death. We would make our memorial an agency for the continuation of the mission which he undertook when he consecrated himself to the service of God and the elevation and improvement of his fellow men; and by the love he bore towards God and man, we would invoke his approval of our work. We seek to build a memorial which shall be a shrine, surrounded and pervaded by our Hero's influence and spirit, inspiring all who worship there to noble deeds. We would invite to his shrine from near and far, those whose hearts have been touched by his earnest tones, if haply they might hear again his words of love and comfort; and we would invite those who have never known his ministrations, to come, and, standing within the influence of that sacred place, to feel its gentle leading to a better and more useful life. Our Hero has himself declared in what manner his shrine should be approached:

"When I fall and am buried in Greenwood, let no man dare to stand over the turf and say 'Here lies Henry Ward Beecher'; for God knows that I will not lie there. Look up! If you love me, and if you feel that I have helped you on your way home, stand with your feet on my turf and look up; for I will not hear anybody who does not speak with his mouth towards Heaven."

It would savor of hardihood, if we

who knew Mr. Beecher and his works, and who now contemplate the building of a memorial of the spirit and inspiration of his labors, should be content with a mere idle token of remembrance. Assuredly if it is to typify his lofty intents and purposes, and if it is to memorialize his unsparing, constant usefulness, and his fidelity in interpreting to his fellow men the messages of God, our memorial must be a centre of work which shall redound to the glory of God and the good of humanity. It should never be forgotten that as truly as the life and labors of Henry Ward Beecher were devoted to serving God and making the condition and destiny of his fellow men better and happier just so truly should our work, undertaken in his name, be entered upon with the same high intent and purpose.

We must look up, as we build a shrine to our Hero; and if we would have him hear us as we invoke his favor we must speak with our mouths toward Heaven.

It is also entirely manifest that we can build no memorial shrine to our Hero, which will attract his favor and the presence of his spirit, without making Plymouth Church a part of it. No place on earth is so pervaded by his spiritual influence; and his love and affection for earthly things has no abiding place more sure than this. Plymouth Church was created by and for him. During more than forty years, and even to the day of his death, it was an engrossing object of his devotion, and the scene of his anxious self-sacrificing labors and joyful triumphs. Living, his name and fame could never be separated from it; and dead he has sanctified it.

Let us learn how completely and

with what high motives he gave himself to Plymouth Church, from the words he addressed to its members on the completion of twenty-five years of its life and his pastorate: "My supreme anxiety therefore in gathering a church, was to have all its members united in a fervent, loving disposition; to have them all in sympathy with men; and to have all of them desirous of bringing to bear the glorious truths of the Gospel upon the hearts and consciences of those about them. I bless God when I look back. I have lived my life, and no man can take it from me. The mistakes I have made—and they are many—none know so well as I. My incapacity and insufficiency, none can feel so profoundly as I; and yet I have this witness; that for twenty-five years I have not withheld my strength, and have labored in simplicity and with sincerity of motive, for the honor of God and for the love that I bear to you, and for the ineradicable love that I have for my country and for the world."

If our work of building a memorial to our Hero is prosecuted in the spirit that characterized his work on earth, and if we mingle with the love we have for his memory, a sincere purpose to emulate his love for humanity, our hero worship will be inspiring and elevating. If, invoking his approval and in his name, we extend his life work, we shall not only exemplify our affection for him, but shall follow the designs of God as they were revealed to him; and if at the shrine we erect, humanity shall look up and shall cast off its burden of sin and selfishness and uncharitableness, we shall know that our Hero is there, and that through his intercession our efforts have received a Divine blessing.



THE FARMINGTON RIVER IN WINDSOR

Photo by H. W. Benjamin

THE HISTORIC OLD TOWN OF WINDSOR

ANTIQUARIAN INTERESTS IN A CONNECTICUT
VILLAGE PROMINENT IN THE DAYS OF
THE EARLY COLONY AND REVOLUTION

BY

CHARLES FRANCIS OLIN

Editorial Staff of the Bristol Press

OLD Windsor in its stately atmosphere of culture, with its towering maples and elms and its broad streets lined with its colonial homes, is of much antiquarian interest. It is most entertaining while sojourning in these old Connecticut villages to stroll leisurely along the country thoroughfares and to return in imaginative retrospect to the olden scenes of romance days when the booted Puritan fathers trod these same paths and the quaint old houses domiciled the Puritan matrons, the makers of the first American homes.

Standing on the broad, expansive lawn of the old palisado one pictures the return of the gallant soldiers from the Pequot War, two hundred and sixty-six years ago. In the protection of their homes they went into the wilderness to meet the treachery of the hostile Indians, leaving their little house-

holds and all that was dear to their courageous hearts, to the trusting guidance of the God whom they served. What a feeling of elation must have passed through these quiet homesteads and what earnest prayers of thanksgiving must have arisen from the lips of these devoted and prayerful women when the message arrived of the decisive victory on that twenty-sixth day of May, away back in 1637, and the victorious little army started on its homeward march in joy and gratitude for a success such as they had hardly dared to hope. As Dr. Stiles says, "We may well imagine that wondering childhood crept closer to the knee of manhood, and that woman's fair cheek alternately paled and flushed as



OLD COLONIAL SAW MILL

On this site Parson Warham ground corn for the colonists during the week—Mill was presented to clergyman as part of his support

the marvelous deeds and hair-breadth escapes of the Pequot fight were rehearsed within the palisado homes of Windsor. Nor were they without more tangible proofs. The Pequots were so thoroughly subdued that they

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THE MEADOW ROAD TO THE ISLAND

Photo by H. W. Benjamin



ST. GABRIEL ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH
Purchased in 1865

were hunted down like wild beasts, by small parties of those very river Indians, to whom, but a few days before, the very name had been a terror; and for a long time their ghastly



DR. CHAFFEE HOUSE ACROSS
PALISADO GREEN
One of the old taverns in Windsor in
the time of Washington

grinning heads were brought into Windsor and Hartford and there exhibited as trophies."

Dr. Trumbull tells us that within the the town of Windsor there were ten distinct tribes and that about the year 1670 their bowman were reckoned at two thousand. "At that time it was the general opinion that there were nineteen Indians in the town to one Englishman. There was a great body

of them in the center of the village and they had a large fort a little north of the plat on which the first meeting house was erected." Dr. Stiles, however, believes this number to be largely over-estimated. But in speaking of the subject says, "We believe that the Indians in this vicinity were once numerous. Arrow heads, stone axes and parts of stone vessels are often met with, particularly near the river. Indian skeletons are often discovered in making excavations, or by

the breaking away of the river's bank."

The story of the founding of the historic town was told in the November-December (1900) number of *The Connecticut Magazine* and therefore in this article will



SPENCER HOMESTEAD
A Colonial Tavern in the stage coach days



A JUNE AFTERNOON ON THE FARMINGTON RIVER

THE HISTORIC OLD TOWN OF WINDSOR



FAMOUS OLD SILL HOUSE

Home of descendants of John Sill—Birthplace of Edward Roland Sill, educator and author



COLONEL OLIVE MATHER PLACE

One of the finest examples of the architecture of the Revolutionary Period

simply be recalled a few of the old homesteads and the patriotic residences in the early days. Dr. Stiles says, "The dwellings of the first settlers were undoubtedly dug-outs, succeeded soon by log-cabins, such as the western emigrant of today erects on his new claim. These were followed, as the circumstances of their owners improved, by a better class of houses, two stories high, containing two square large rooms above and below, with a chimney in the center, and steep roofs. Some of these houses had a porch in front, about ten feet square, of the same height as the main part of the building. This porch

formed a room overhead, and the lower part was either enclosed or left open, and supported by pillars, according to the fancy of the occupant. Of this description was the house of Rev. Mr. Hooker, of Hartford, and of Rev. Timothy Edwards, of East Windsor. At a later period, as the necessities of growing families increased, and they needed more room, the scant or lean-to was added to the rear of the house, leaning towards the upright part, and continuing the roof down to the height of the first story. This afforded a kitchen, buttery, and bedroom. This, with an addition to the chimney of a fireplace, for a kitchen,



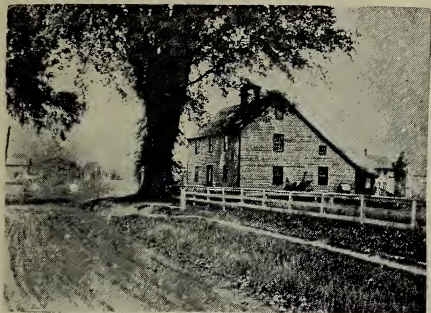
OLD NEWBERRY PLACE

Where Honorable Roger Newberry, member of the council for thirty-nine terms, resided



ONE OF THE LOOMIS HOUSES

Another type of architecture in early Windsor



THE COLONIAL HOUSE

Destroyed a few years ago by lightning—Bolt struck large tree which fell on the house crushing in roof *Photo by W. Irving Morse*

'He made a great hole for the great
cat to go thro',
A little hole made, for the little
cat too.'

In every door of the old Moore mansion was a passage for puss, that she might pursue her vocation from garret to cellar without let or hindrance."

Historians tell us of the ancient custom just preceding a marriage of erecting the homestead. It was a social occasion and all the neighbors



TYPICAL OLD MANSION OF EARLY WINDSOR

Built by the first Squire Allyn—Considered in its day the grandest house in Windsor, if not in the "Universal Yankee Nation"—Center of the first society of the the times—Where justice was dispensed by the Squire

Plate from Stiles History of Windsor

became the established order of domestic architecture. There was the door for the cat, as at that early day it was considered a very necessary accommodation to so important and privileged a member of the household. The old song sings of him, who, when



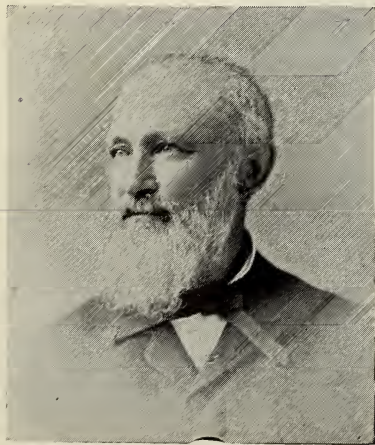
ANOTHER HOME OF THE FORFATHERS



HOMESTEAD OF DISTINGUISHED LOOMIS FAMILY

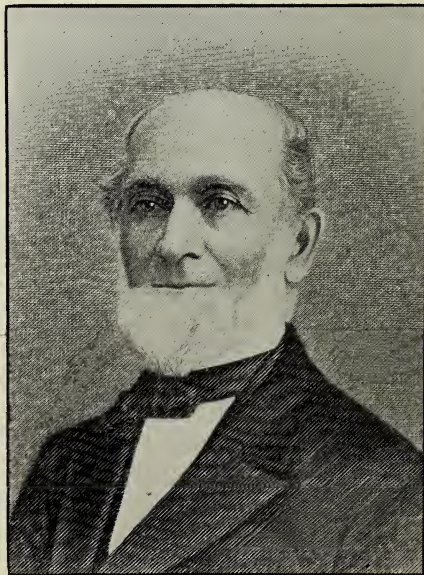
Upon this site will be erected an educational institute, fund representing combined estates of last five lineal descendants of Joseph Loomis, emigrant ancestor of the name in America

and friends were invited and the work was succeeded by games and feasting. It was the custom for the bride-elect



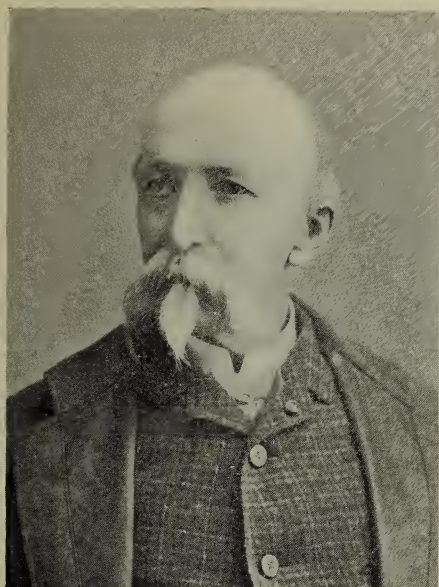
JUDGE THOMAS W. LOOMIS

Prominently identified with municipal interests in Windsor during last century



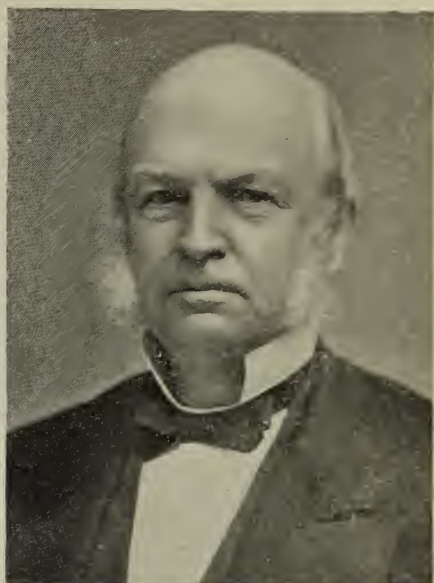
HON. H. SIDNEY HAYDEN

Who established Young Ladies Institute in 1866. Also incorporator of Loomis Institute



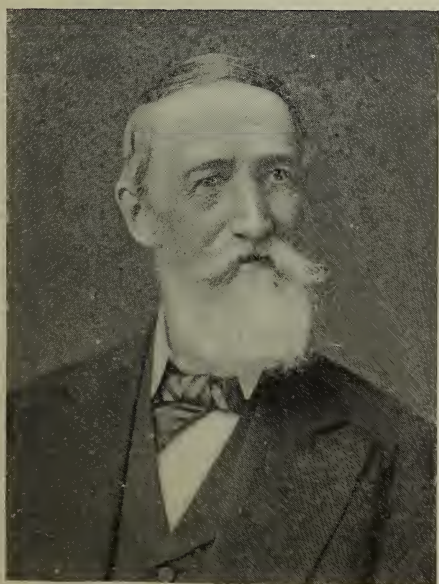
COLONEL JOHN MASON LOOMIS

Recently died in Chicago and left estate of more than a million dollars for founding of Loomis Institute



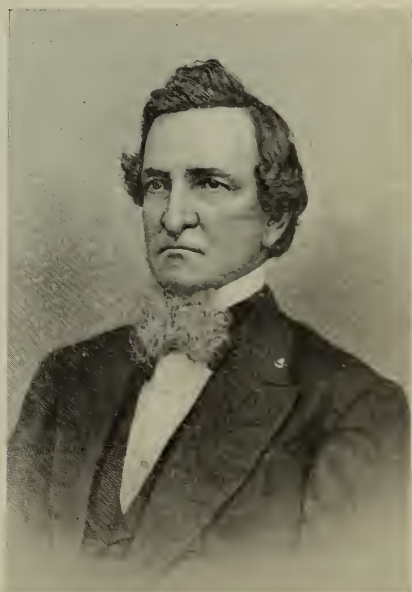
HEZEKIAH BRADLEY LOOMIS

Whose death occurred in New York City in 1878, was one of the incorporators of the Loomis Institute



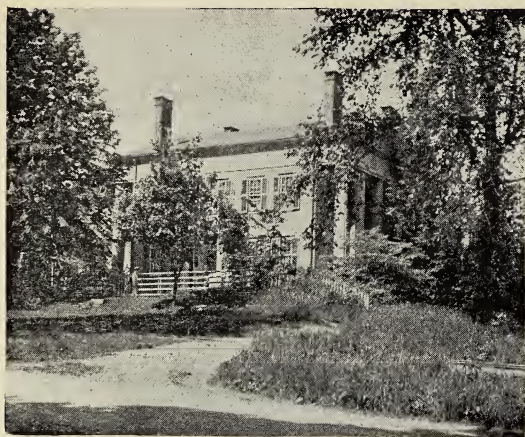
OSBERT BURR LOOMIS

An artist who died in New York City in 1895—Estate left to educational institution



JAMES C. LOOMIS

Prominent lawyer in Bridgeport who died in 1877, leaving wealth to project of learning



OLD HALSEY MANSION AT WINDSOR

to drive one of the pins in the frame of her future home.

Aside from the old church and the Ellsworth mansion, described in previous articles, there is probably no building in Windsor of so great interest as the Lewis saw and grist-mill, a short walk west of the center and right on the trolley line to Poquonnock, standing on the bank of Mill Brook. This interest arises, not because of the present mill, but the unique associations of the site with the earliest days of the town. Here the Colonists brought timber from the forests about, and in due time erected a mill and presented it—equipped with a ponderous water-wheel, hand-wrought grinding stones and crude machinery—to the Rev. Mr. Warham, “as a part of his support.” It was the only mill for miles around, and the reverend miller, we are told, was kept so busy grinding corn for the Colonists, that he found little time to prepare his sermons, much less to write them, as was then the invariable custom with preachers, this fact being the foundation of

the local tradition that he was the first clergyman, to acquire the habit of preaching extemporaneously “without notes.”

Broad street, now the picturesque thoroughfare running through the very heart of Windsor proper, was then a part of the back road to the mill, the road to Hartford in this section of the town being a considerable distance east of the present street.

There were no taverns in Windsor until well along toward the Revolutionary period. The genial hospitality of the Colonists sufficed for the accommodation of the very few traveling strangers coming into the colony. It has been stated from the rostrum within a very few months that the old Dr. Chaffee house, standing on Palisado Green, was, at one time, the only tavern that Windsor boasted, and that there Washington and Lafayette stopped over night. This story of the Chaffee house is doubtful, for



PRESENT CHURCH OF THE FORMER RAINBOW BAPTIST SOCIETY

Photo by W. Irving Morse

Windsor had three taverns at the time of Washington. Washington, so far as can be accurately learned, never remained in Windsor over

departure before the day had run half its course. Lafayette never seems to have visited the town. One of the three taverns mentioned



LANE UNDER THE MAPLES LEADING TO THE OLD COVERED BRIDGE OVER THE FARMINGTON RIVER

night. He did visit the old town, coming early to consult with Judge Ellsworth, with whom he breakfasted at his home, and then took his

is still standing on Windsor heights, and is known to the present generation as the Spencer House. It is now occupied by Christopher Spencer.

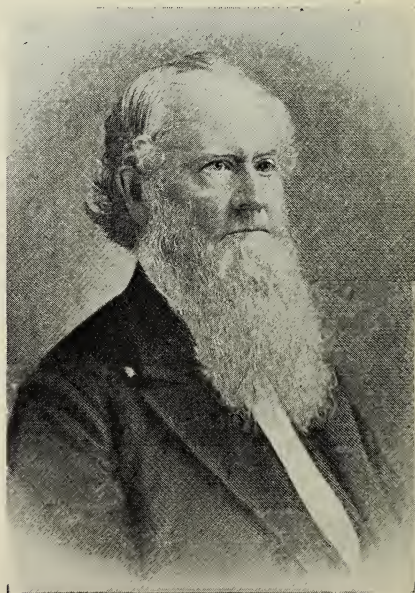


MOORE HOUSE OF WEDDING GIFT TRADITION
Built by old Deacon John Moore and presented to his son as a set-out
on his marriage day in 1690 *Plate from Stiles' History of Windsor*

The other two taverns have disappeared. The old Pickett hostelry that stood just beyond Hayden's station was pulled down fifteen years ago, and the present post office in Windsor Center stands on the exact site of the third tavern. This was destroyed by fire some forty years ago. All were on the old stage road between Boston and New York.

There are few, if any, towns in New England possessing so many old land-marks as Windsor. Of the original dwellings practically none are now in existence. A few of the timbers in the old Thomas Moore house on Elm street remain in the rebuilt structure, now utilized as a tenement house, and two "bee hive" ornaments adorning the house—which was built in 1650—are retained over an outside door.

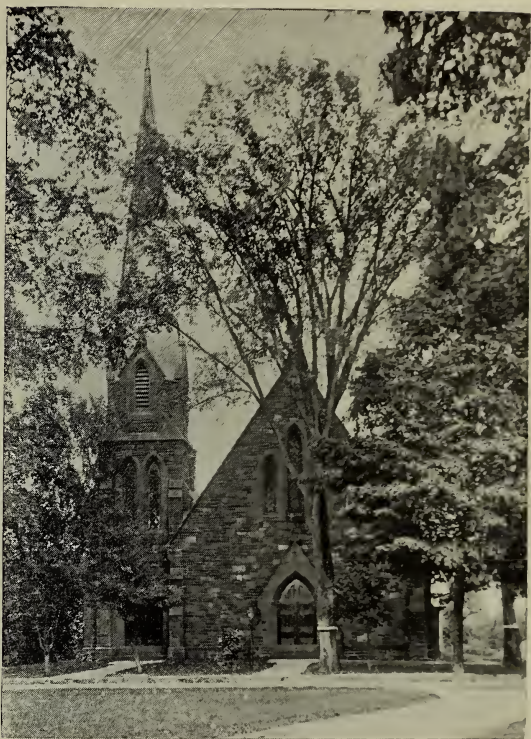
A stranger in passing through the center of the town, is attracted to the cheerful two-story building, with broad verandas and tall windows, over the front steps of which is the neat sign announcing it as "The Old Homestead." It is a boarding house and something over a hundred years old. The townspeople call it the "old Newberry



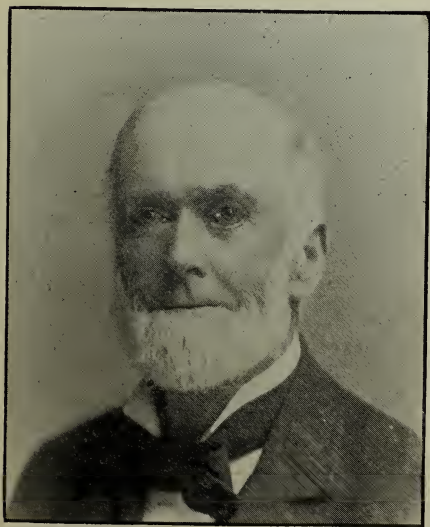
GENERAL WILLIAM SEWARD PIERSON
Who was in command of United States Prison for
Officers at Sandusky during Civil War

place," taking that name from the fact of its having been owned at one time by the Hon. Roger Newberry, who married Governor Roger Wolcott's daughter, and who was a member of "the council" for thirty-nine consecutive terms. In the present building was located, in 1820, the famous Fellenberg school for boys.

Nearly every type of so-called "colonial architecture" can be seen in Windsor today; but the old Colonel Oliver Mather place, just at the south end of Broad street green, is said to be one of the finest examples in existence of the best style prevailing about the Revolutionary period. The impression obtains in some quarters that



GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH



JABEZ HASKELL HAYDEN

Historian and antiquarian—One of Windsor's leading manufacturers — Died December 2, 1902, aged ninety-one years

this house, or rather its predecessor, was the home of Cotton Mather, the famous colonial divine. Much as I should like to place Mather's name in Windsor's list of notable citizens, there is no record that would warrant doing so. There is in the old cemetery a headstone, marking the grave of a Cotton Mather, but the date of death thereon inscribed is many years after the death of the distinguished gentleman after whom Windsor's citizen was probably named.

The Sill house, about half a mile above Palisado Green, is another of Windsor's old and interesting structures. It was the home of the descendants of John Sill, and the an-



METHODIST CHURCH ON THE BROAD STREET GREEN AT WINDSOR



OLD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH ON THE HILL AT WINDSOR



HOMESTEAD UNDER THE OAKS IN WINDSOR

cestors of Lieutenant Governor Sill, of Hartford. Here was born the late Edward Roland Sill, the educator and author. In front of the house is an oddly-shaped and huge button-ball tree.

The oldest building in the town is the Levi Hayden homestead, on the old stage-road just beyond where Pickett's tavern stood, and a half mile above Hayden's station. This house was built in 1737, and is today practically the original building. It was the home of the ancestors of the late Jabez Hayden, the well-known historian of Windsor; and of his brother, the late Hon. H. Sidney Hayden, who, in his life-time did so much to develop and improve the town. In the sixties, when a mem-

ber of the State Senate, he obtained distinction as practically the founder of the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane, at Middletown. He also established the school for girls in Windsor, known since his death as Hayden Hall. The school was recently closed. The Levi Hayden homestead is on a part of the original grant to William Hayden that marked the extreme northern portion of the colonial settlement, although the northern boundary of the town was some miles further along. The original Hayden house stood at the fork of the river and Suffield roads. A flint boulder, the inscribing of which used up two hundred tools—so hard was the rock—was placed on the site of this house some fifteen years ago.

The Wolcott homestead is in South Windsor, once a part of the town of Windsor. There Roger and Oliver lived; the former, however, spending the declining years of his life with Mrs. Newberry, his daughter, in Windsor.

Among the leading citizens of Windsor of the past century, who have gone to the "great beyond," might be mentioned Judge Henry Sill; Col. James Loomis; Col Richard Mills of Poquonnock, who was postmaster-general in President Van Buren's cabinet; Dr. Hezekiah Chaffee, son of the only physician in Windsor during the Revolutionary period; General W. S. Pierson, who was in command of the United States

prisons for officers at Sandusky during the Civil War, and who also presented the Congregational church its organ, and established an organ fund; Judge Thomas W. Loomis, and the Hon. Sidney Hayden.

As Windsor has been conspicuous for noble sons of gracious deeds in the past, so also is she to be in the near future. The two hundred and more years of her career are to be welded inseparably to the future, through the practical philanthropy of the last lineal descendants of Joseph Loomis, one of the Dorchester settlers, by the establishment of the Loomis Institute, with at sufficient endowment to insure a perpetual career of the highest usefulness.



SPACIOUS LAWN OF THE BROAD STREET GREEN IN WINDSOR

IN THE COURTS OF THE KINGS

CONNECTICUT AGENTS WHO APPEARED BEFORE
THE THRONE IN APPEALS FOR JUSTICE—AN
IMPORTANT PHASE OF HISTORY DEVELOPED

BY

ELLEN BESSIE ATWATER

Fellow in History in the University of Chicago

The thorough investigations by Miss Atwater are presented after many years of research and forcibly portray a new phase of history which is originally developed in this series of articles. The investigation has been made with a remarkable application and as shown by the quoted authority is possible of almost inexhaustable study. There has been no more important or learned contribution made to Connecticut history in many years. Miss Atwater was born in Mantua, Ohio, a descendant from early settlers of the Western Reserve, who were themselves descended from early settlers of Connecticut and Massachusetts. She was educated at Hiram College, at DePauw University, and at Cotner University in Nebraska, graduating A. B. in 1891. She has taught in Fairfield College, Oskaloosa College and Cotner University, and is now a fellow in history in the University of Chicago.—EDITOR

IN an article on "Colonial Agencies in England" in the Political Science Quarterly for March, 1901, Mr. E. P. Tanner attributes the origin of the colonial agencies to Virginia. When, however, the contemporary uses of the term "agent" are considered, little credit would appear to be due to any colony for originating the system. The general idea of the agency can certainly be traced back to the earliest days of imperial rule over provinces. In the early colonial period there were agents for English proprietors in America,¹ agents appointed by the colonies to deal with

Cromwell's commissioners to New England,² agents representing Connecticut at the meetings of the New England Confederacy,³ agents to make land purchases,⁴ agents sent to confer with the Dutch,⁵ and the Dutch also had agents at Hartford and New Haven.⁶ Is it, then, surprising that, when business was to be transacted at the far away English court, an "agent" was appointed to act for the colony? In studying the beginnings of the agency in the various colonies the main interest would seem to be in learning the time when a given colony first began to feel the need of making its desires known in England, and in deciding

¹1652. Fenwick had an agent (Captain Cullick) in Connecticut. Connecticut Colonial Records I, 232.

²1635. John Winthrop, Jr., was agent for Lord Saye and Sele, etc. Johnston; Connecticut, 23.

³June 13, 1654. Connecticut Colonial Records I, 259.

⁴September, 1689. Connecticut Colonial Records III, 3 and 7.

⁴(1640?) New Haven, Trumbull, Complete History of Connecticut (New Haven, 1813) I, 119 and 122.

⁵Connecticut Colonial Records I, 241 (Note) (Cf. Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 120 and 210).

⁶October 8, 1647, New Haven Records I, September, 1646, Plymouth Colonial Records, IX, 61, (Cf. Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 122, 156, 158, 260).

why one colony communicated with the home government through its governor directly by letter, when another colony required an agent to manage its affairs.

The first mention of a Connecticut agency to England so far discovered in the records of the General Court, is under date of September 9, 1641, as follows:⁷

"Mr. Hopkins is desired by the Courte, if he see an opportunity, to arbitrate or issue the difference betwixt the Dutch and us, as occasion and opportunity shall be offered when he is in England."

What he actually accomplished can only be inferred from a letter of Sir William Boswell, English ambassador to the States General, dated January 22, 1641-2, to a certain Dr. Wright who seems to have been an English friend of Hopkins.⁸ It is believed that this letter was sent to Connecticut and served as a basis for the action of the colony as to the Dutch. Whether or not Mr. Hopkins accomplished anything else for the colony is not ascertained.

The next mention of the agency is under date of May 13, 1645, as follows:⁹

"It is desired that the Gour, Mr. Deputy, Mr. Fenwicke, Mr. Whiting and Mr. Welles should agitate the business concerning the enlargement of the libertyes of the Patent for this jurisdiction, and if they see a concurrence of oportunities, both in regard of England (Left blank) they have the liberty to proceed therein, all such reasonable chadge as they shall judge meete and the Court will take some

speedy course for the dischadge and satisfieing the same, as yet shall be concluded and certified to the Court by the said Committee or the greater prte of them."

On July 9th the record is:¹⁰

"Its Ordered that there shall be a letter directed from the Court to desire Mr. Fenwick if his occasions will permit to goe for England to endeavor the enlargement of Pattent, and to further other advantages for the country."

On November 11, 1644, New Haven appointed Mr. Thomas Gregson to go to England to procure a patent,¹¹ and in their records for February 23, 1645,¹² there is a reference to joining with Connecticut in "sending to procure a pattent from Parliment."

Mr. Trumbull says of New Haven that they wished Connecticut to follow their example in trying to secure a patent and that Mr. Fenwick was desired to undertake the voyage, but that he did not accept the appointment.¹³ Mr. Gregson was lost at sea¹⁴ in the famous ship that became the phantom ship of New England legend, so nothing came of New Haven's effort. After the death of Lady Fenwick about 1648, Fenwick did go back to England,¹⁵ but there is no definite evidence as to his acting as colony agent, although there was some correspondence between him and the General Court.¹⁶

Connecticut and New Haven again united in efforts for an agency in 1653. Mr. Trumbull, after referring to the meetings of the General Courts (that of New Haven, October 12, and that of Connecticut, November 25), and to the belief of these colonies that Mas-

⁷Connecticut Colonial Records I, 68.

⁸The same, Appendix I, and Note.

⁹Connecticut Colonial Records I, 126.

¹⁰Connecticut Colonial Records I, 128.

¹¹New Haven Records I, 149.

¹²The same, I, 211.

¹³Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 154.

¹⁴New Haven Records I, 211.

¹⁵Johnston, Connecticut, 117.

¹⁶October 29, 1653. Connecticut Colonial Records I, 284.

sachusetts had broken the Articles of Confederation, says:¹⁷

"Both colonies therefore determined to seek redress from the commonwealth of England. Captain Astwood¹⁸ was appointed agent to the Lord Protector and Parliament, to represent their state, and to solicit ships and men for the reduction of the Dutch. Connecticut and New Haven conferred together by their committees, and a letter was sent in the name of both general courts, containing a complete statement of their circumstances. xxxx.

As Governor Hopkins was now in England, he was desired to give all assistance, in his power, to the agent whom they had agreed to send. Connecticut dispatched letters to the parliament, to General Monck and Mr. Hopkins."

All except the last sentence of the above extract appears to have been derived from the New Haven Records.¹⁹ The Connecticut Records are strangely silent as to this transaction.²⁰ There is no record of any meeting on November 25. The records for November 23 and November 30 make no reference to the matter, but on October 21 a committee was appointed to go to New Haven on "next second day". "to consider affairs."²¹ Just what Connecticut's share in this agency may have been is not clear, but the result of the effort was that Cromwell sent over Major Sedgwick and Captain Leveret, who arrived in May (or early in June) 1654, with three or four ships and a small number of land forces.²² Peace with the Dutch, how-

ever, prevented further action,²³ and the agency idea apparently lay dormant until 1661, when the great work of the agency began with the appointment of Governor Winthrop to sue for a charter at the court of the newly restored Charles II.

The Connecticut agency was the outgrowth of the practical needs of the little colony, the very existence of which depended on gaining some legal claim to jurisdiction over the small plot of ground it occupied. This could be obtained only by a patent from the English crown, to secure which agents were sent to England. As the colony grew, other difficulties arose, more complex interests became involved, and at last the necessity was felt of having at the British court continually some representative, who should care for the interests of the colony, and be its mouthpiece before the king and the various councils of the government. Even in these days of the telegraph and the telephone few great business interests can dispense with personal representatives in distant cities; much less could a miniature dependent state in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries expect its interests to receive due attention across the ocean at the English court—swayed as it was by successive generations of intriguing courtiers—unless some man of ability and diplomatic skill acted as its agent.

THE AGENTS.

There were two fairly distinct classes of the Connecticut agents, resident and special. To the first classes belonged Englishmen such as Sir

¹⁷Trumbull, Connecticut I, 212.

¹⁸Captain John Astwood, magistrate for "Millford," and commissioner with Governor Eaton to Boston in September of that year. New Haven Records II, 36.

¹⁹October 12, 1653. New Haven Records II, 36.

²⁰———, Connecticut Colonial Records I, 248-250.

²¹Connecticut Colonial Records I, 248.

²²———, Trumbull, Connecticut I, 219.

²³Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 220.

Henry Ashurst and Richard Jackson, or Americans residing in London, as for example, Mr. William Whiting. The second class consisted of men sent to England by the colony to perform definite tasks, expecting to return when these were accomplished. Among the great special agents were the Winthrops, Jonathan Belcher, and William Samuel Johnson. Altogether the years of their service made less than one quarter of the whole period, but the importance of their work is not to be judged merely by the time spent. Three of these special agents, Jonathan Belcher, Jared Ingersoll, and William Samuel Johnson, were "joint agents," acting with the resident officials already appointed; the others were sent in the intervals, when there were no resident agents.

Naturally it is of interest to learn who the men were whom Connecticut chose as her representative agents before the home government. All the special agents were Americans, although some were educated in Europe. Fenwick and Hopkins can hardly be considered as agents, but at any rate they were among the most influential colonists. The first real agent was John Winthrop, Junior, ²⁴ son of the great governor of Massachusetts. He was born at Groton, England, ²⁵ educated at Dublin University, ²⁶ and began his public career as secretary of

one of the captains in the expedition for the relief of the Huguenots of Rochelle in 1627.²⁷ Later he went to Turkey as attache of the English ambassador.²⁸ Having come over to Massachusetts, he was chosen assistant in 1632. After his return to England and marriage he was commissioned by "his Puritan friend Lord Saye and Sele and the other great associates"²⁹ as governor of Saybrook Fort. Ultimately he settled at Ipswich, and became a leader in Connecticut, being chosen first assistant in 1651, and often a commissioner of the New England Confederacy, and holding the office of governor from 1659 until his death in 1676. By profession he was a physician, and is said to have been "learned and skillful"³⁰—Trumbull even asserts that he was "one of the greatest chymists and physicians of his age."³¹ Altogether Governor John Winthrop, Junior, was recognized not only as a leading statesman of Connecticut, but also as an American of unusual education, culture, and ability.³² His son, Fitz John Winthrop, was the next to serve as special agent (for although the ill-fated Harris received the appointment, he lived only a few days after his arrival in England³³). He was born in Connecticut³⁴, went to England, and served as first lieutenant and then as captain in Scotland from 1658 to 1660 under General Monk. After his re-

²⁴Born 1605, died 1676.

²⁵Account in general taken from Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 345, and Genealogical Dictionary of New England, II, 608.

²⁶(a) Not as Mather says first at Cambridge, Gen. Dict. of N. E.

(b) Barrister of the Inner Temple, Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th series, VIII, 3 (Note).

²⁷Cf. the same, VIII, 5 (and note).

²⁸Part of 1628-9(?) The same VIII, 9, (Cf. Life and Letters of John Winthrop, I, 263).

²⁹Cf. the same, VIII, 9.

³⁰Dr. Gurdon W. Russell in "Addenda" to Address before the Connecticut Medical Society, May 25, 1892.

³¹Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 345. His father's journal (1640) mentions his library of 1,000 volumes, of which 300 can still be identified. Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th series, VIII, 3 (Note).

³²Doyle speaks of his "charm of manner," but regards him as much inferior to his father. English Colonies in America, I, 157.

³³For account of Harris see "Boundary disputes."

³⁴Account in general is taken from Trumbull, Connecticut I, 431, and Genealogical Dictionary of New England II, 608. Born 1638, died November 27, 1707.

turn to America he served in King Philip's war, winning the title of "Major,"³⁵ was chosen to the council of Andros, and later became assistant under the restored colonial government. In 1690 he commanded the Canadian land troops that were expected to co-operate with the naval forces of Sir William Phips. Such was his record when he became agent in 1693. Shortly after his return from England he was chosen governor, retaining that office until his death in 1707.

In 1728, in the emergency caused by the ill health of the resident agent, Jeremiah Dummer, Jonathan Belcher was appointed joint agent.³⁶ Belcher³⁷ was a graduate of Harvard College, and had inherited a large fortune by means of which he lived for a time a life of ease and fashion.³⁸ Later he traveled and managed to obtain special notice in the electorate of Hanover from the Princess Sophia and her son George. Returning to Boston as a merchant, he became a member of the council.³⁹ He was sent to England as agent for Connecticut in 1728 and two months later became agent for Massachusetts also in the controversy between that colony and Governor Burnet.⁴⁰ His term of service was soon ended by his appointment as governor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire.⁴¹ After eleven years of service

he lost his position, but in 1747 he secured the governorship of New Jersey,⁴² and held this until his death ten years later.

After about twenty years of regular service by resident agents Elisha Williams took up the work in 1750, for a short time. A great-grandson of John Cotton,⁴³ and a Harvard graduate, he had studied divinity and law, taught, and preached, before he was chosen to the rectorship of Yale College (1725), a position which he held for fourteen years.⁴⁴ He was a member of the colonial assembly for twenty-two sessions and its speaker five times. He was appointed colonel and commander-in-chief of the Connecticut troops for the proposed Canadian expedition of 1746. After his agency he became a member of the colonial congress at Albany in 1754. In regard to his experiences in England Dexter writes:⁴⁵

"In December, 1794, he sailed for England partly to solicit funds for the College of New Jersey, mainly to obtain monies due from the government to himself and others who had advanced pay to the soldiers in the Canadian expeditions. In the prosecution of the former of these objects he was brought into intimate relations with Whitefield, Doddridge, the Countess of Huntington and other leading friends of evangelical religion."

³⁵His uncle, Stephen W., commanded a troop of horse at Worcester, rose to be colonel, and was in one of Cromwell's Parliaments. (Died 1659, aged 42). Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th series, VIII, 199 (Note).

³⁶October, 1728. Connecticut Colonial Records VII, 218 (Note, Law was first appointed).

³⁷Born at Cambridge, Mass., 1681, died at Elizabethtown, N. J., 1757.

³⁸Account in general is taken from Belcher Papers I, Massachusetts Historical Society Collections 6th series, VI, pp. 13-22; Smith (Samuel) History of New Jersey, 437; Hutchinson, History of Mas-

sachusetts, II, 369.

³⁹1718.

⁴⁰Charles C. Smith calls him "the most perfect example of a New England courtier in a corrupt age." Belcher papers as above.

⁴¹Commission dated January 8, 1729-30.

⁴²Mainly through the influence of his brother-in-law, Richard Partridge. Papers of Lewis Morris, New Jersey Historical Society Collections, IV, 46.

⁴³Born 1694, died 1755. The account in general is based on Dexter, Yale Biographies, I, 321 and 632.

⁴⁴Trumbull, Connecticut, II, 36.

⁴⁵Dexter, Yale Biographies, I, 632.

It was Dr. Doddridge himself who wrote of him while in England.⁴⁶

"I look upon Colonel Williams to be one of the most valuable men upon earth; he has joined to an ardent sense of religion, solid learning, consummate prudence, great candor and sweetness of temper, and a certain nobleness of soul capable of contriving and acting the greatest things, without seeming to be conscious of having done them."

In 1758 Jared Ingersoll was appointed special agent. He had graduated at Yale College,⁴⁷ and was a New Haven lawyer who had just been appointed king's attorney. On his return from England he was nominated to the Upper House. In 1764 he went again to England on private business in regard to a government contract for masts, and while there served as joint agent. In spite of his well known opposition to the Stamp Act he accepted a commission as stamp distributor—an act which has brought down his name in history with lasting infamy. After his experiences with the mob and his forced resignation the home government appointed him judge of the vice admiralty court in the Middle Colonies.

The last special agent was William Samuel Johnson, son of the great Episcopal leader, Samuel Johnson. After receiving degrees from both Yale and Harvard,⁴⁸ he took up the study of law and soon became the head of the profession in Connecticut and had clients in New York.⁴⁹ In 1754 he

was made lieutenant of militia, and later captain. He became a member of the Assembly in 1761, then of the Upper House, and was sent as one of the three Connecticut delegates to the Stamp Act Congress, where, according to his biographer, he was a guiding and controlling spirit," and he "drew up the petitions and remonstrances to the king and the two Houses of Parliament."⁵⁰ He was mentioned as a suitable person to take these to England in case a personal representative should go. The address of Connecticut to the king on the repeal of the Stamp Act was penned by Johnson. His friend, Jared Ingersoll, writing to him from England in 1759, compared him as an orator to the great lawyers there.⁵¹ In 1776⁵² the University of Oxford honored him with the degree of Doctor of Laws. In October of the same year the Connecticut General Assembly appointed him special joint agent in the great Mohegan land controversy that, after nearly seventy years of litigation, was again before the courts. After his return from England in 1772 he was, for a short time, a judge of the Superior Court. In 1774 he declined a nomination to Congress, for professional reasons.⁵³ Being opposed to the war, he lived in retirement until peace was restored. From 1784 to 1787 he was a member of the Continental Congress. He was head of the Connecticut delegation in the Constitutional Convention and became the first United States senator from his state, but resigned in 1791.

⁴⁶The same, I, 632.

⁴⁷Born 1722, died 1781. Account based on Dexter, *Yale Biographies*, I, 712.

⁴⁸Born at Stratford, 1727, died there November 14, 1819.

Account based on Dexter, *Yale Biographies*, I, 762, and Beardsley, *William Samuel Johnson* (2nd edition).

⁴⁹Beardsley, 9.

⁵⁰The same, 32. Cf. J. T. Irving, *The Advantages of Classical Learning*, 26.

⁵¹Letter in Beardsley, 16. Irving says he was a great admirer of Cicero—his style being of that school. Irving, *Advantages of Classical Learning*, 24. But compare the opinion of William Pierce of Georgia in 1787. A. H. R. III, 326.

⁵²See Beardsley (36, note) and Irving. Dexter gives 1776.

⁵³"Owing to his services being needed as arbitrator in regard to the Van Rensselaer estate." Irving, 28.

He was elected President of Columbia College in 1787, and resigned that position in 1800. Yale gave to him its first degree of LL.D. in 1788. Such were the men Connecticut sent over to plead its great cases before the king and his councils.

As for resident agents the preference was usually given to Americans living in London, or to Englishmen who were especially interested in the welfare of the colony. The first of these was William Whiting,⁵⁴ whose father, one of the early settlers of Hartford and a prominent merchant there, had been one of the magistrates and for the last six years of his life treasurer of the colony.⁵⁵ His brother, Captain Joseph Whiting, was treasurer at the time of his agency, holding that office thirty-eight years,⁵⁶ and being succeeded by his son who served for thirty years.⁵⁷ William Whiting himself had returned to England and had gone into business in London as a merchant. Little is known of his character and attainments, except as they were shown in his work for the colony's welfare and in his business-like handling of colonial interests.

The next resident agent was Sir Henry Ashurst, Baronet, of Watstock, County Oxford.⁵⁸ His father, Henry Ashurst of Ashurst in Lancashire, England, went to London in the seventeenth century and acquired a large property as a merchant. He

served as alderman, was treasurer of the Corporation for Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts, and was a leading non-conformist, "eminent for great benevolences, humanity and piety." Sir Henry's uncle, William Ashurst, had been a member of the Long Parliament. His brother, Sir William of the Merchant Tailors' Company was knighted in 1689 and was Lord Mayor of London in 1693. Sir William's son, Henry, shortly after Sir Henry's appointment as agent, became Town Clerk of London. Sir Henry's brother-in-law, Lord Paget, was very prominent at court and was appointed "Embassador Extraordinary" to go to the emperor "to make peace betwixt him and the Hungarian Protestants."⁵⁹ He himself was a member of Parliament⁶⁰ and had been made a baronet in 1688. He was a firm friend of New England, and was already serving as agent for Massachusetts. Judged either by his position and connections, or by his ability and the work he accomplished, Sir Henry Ashurst must be classed among the most prominent of all the English agents for the colonies.

At Sir Henry's death in 1710⁶¹ an effort was made to get his brother, Sir William, to undertake the office of agent for Massachusetts, but he refused and recommended Jeremiah Dummer, who became agent for Massachusetts in 1710 and for Connecticut in 1712. Jeremiah Dummer⁶² was a

⁵⁴Died 1699. Account based on Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 211, Note, Johnston, Connecticut, 81, and Genealogical Dictionary of New England, II, 522.

⁵⁵1641-1647.

⁵⁶1679-1818.

⁵⁷1718-1749.

⁵⁸Died 1710. Account based on *Cyclopedia of National Biography*; Sewall Papers, Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th series, VI, 267 (Note); Acts and Resolves of the Province of Massachusetts Bay, VII, 436.

⁵⁹Letter of Sir Henry Ashurst, February 15, 1704-5, ———, R. R. Hinman, Let-

ters to the Governors, etc. (Hartford, 1836) 322.

⁶⁰For Truro in Cornwall, and Wilton in Wiltshire during period from 1680 to 1698 and later. Members of Parliament, I 546, 558, 565 and 584. February 15, 1704-5, in speaking of Attorney and Solicitor-General, Ashurst wrote that one of them was his near kinsman. Hinman, Letters, etc., 321.

⁶¹Or 1711, Sewall Papers as above.

⁶²Born at Boston about 1680, died in England 1739. Account based on Tudor, Otis, 85, and *Cyclopedia of American Biography*.

grandson of Richard Dummer, "one of the fathers of Massachusetts," and a brother of William Dummer, who became Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts and acted as Governor from 1723 to 1728. When Jeremiah graduated at Harvard College in 1699 Dr. Mather, then President, "pronounced him one of the best scholars it had produced."⁶³ "He afterwards studied at Leyden, where Witzius, professor of theology, spoke of him in very high terms."⁶⁴ His Doctor's degree was taken at Utrecht. He went to England and became agent of Massachusetts in 1710, and in spite of his taking the side of the Prerogative he retained his position for eleven years. In England "his talents and address gave him intimacy and influence in the highest circles. He was employed by Bolingbroke in some important secret negotiations and was promised high promotion, but the death of the queen blasted all his hopes."⁶⁵ Sabin speaks of him as "an American scholar of brilliant genius and possessed of remarkable powers in speaking and writing."⁶⁶ Tudor in his *Life of Otis* says:⁶⁷ "In point of style or argument Dummer may vie with any American writer before the Revolution." Moreover, Dummer by nature possessed in a very marked degree the qualities that mark the courtier and the successful diplomatist.

Of the next three agents, Francis Wilks,⁶⁸ Eliakim Palmer,⁶⁹ and Benjamin Avery, little is known as to their

personal history, but some estimate of their ability and character may be formed from the success of their efforts in behalf of the colony, which cover a period of more than twenty very eventful years (1730 to 1750). All three were apparently shrewd business men in London. Francis Wilks was a New England merchant in London, who served as agent for Massachusetts (the Lower House) from 1728 to 1741.⁷⁰ Hutchinson speaks of him as "universally esteemed for his great probity as well as his humane obliging disposition."⁷¹ He showed both genuine manliness and keen business ability in the long series of letters which he wrote to Governor Talcott.⁷² Palmer was a merchant.⁷³ His work as agent consisted largely of financial transactions. Dr. Avery was "Doctor of Law"⁷⁴ and gave up the agency on account of the pressure of his own business. Whether these men became agents purely as a business matter, or because they were interested in the colony from family connection or religious affiliations, does not appear.

In 1750 Richard Partridge,⁷⁵ son of Lieutenant-Governor Partridge of New Hampshire, and brother-in-law of Governor Belcher of Massachusetts, became agent. He had been for a time agent of Massachusetts, and was then agent for Rhode Island, serving that colony and New Jersey in all thirty years. He was a Quaker, and as regards business a merchant, pursuing his business as such besides attending

⁶³Tudor.

⁶⁴The same.

⁶⁵Tudor.

⁶⁶Sabin, *Dictionary of Books Relating to America*, V, 572.

⁶⁷Quoted by Sabin, *Tudor, Otis*, 85.

⁶⁸Wilks, Francis, died 1742.

⁶⁹Palmer, Eliakim, died 1749.

⁷⁰Hutchinson, *History of Massachusetts*, II, 253, 402.

⁷¹Hutchinson, *History of Massachusetts*, II, 253.

⁷²Connecticut Historical Society Collections, V.

⁷³(May 11, 1794) Connecticut Colonial Records, IX, 418.

⁷⁴(October, 1794) The same, IX, 471.

⁷⁵Died in England, 1759. Account based on Connecticut Historical Society Collections, V, 70; the Connecticut Colonial Records; Papers of Lewis Morris, New Jersey Historical Society Collections, IV, 46, and Hutchinson, *History of Massachusetts*, II, 387.

to his agency. He is said to have been a man of very ordinary abilities, possessing good business habits, but no force of character. From brief statements in the Connecticut Records it would appear that his term of service was not entirely satisfactory,⁷⁶ and that at his death his estate was insolvent.⁷⁷

Richard Jackson was perhaps the most noteworthy of all the English agents. He came from Dublin,⁷⁸ but in later times had a country seat at Weasenham Hall, Norfolk.⁷⁹ He was entered at Lincoln's Inn as a student in 1740 and after his admission at the Inner Temple in 1751 he seems to have risen rapidly to prominence as an attorney, becoming standing counsel to the South Sea Company in 1764, and one of the Council for Cambridge University, and at last in 1770 Counsel for the Board of Trade. It was his acceptance of this last position that caused him to give up the agency for the colony,⁸⁰ which he had held from 1760. But his prominence was not limited to the law. In 1762 he entered Parliament and kept a seat until 1784.⁸¹ Grenville made him his secretary in 1763 and his influence in colonial matters in the Stamp Act period was vital.⁸² His intimacy with Lord Shelburne resulted in his being Lord of the treasury under the short Shelburne ministry from July, 1782, to April, 1783. Later he was Clerk of the Paper Office in Ireland.⁸³ He was elected F. S. A. in 1781, and was "a

governor of the Society of Dissenters for Propagation of the Gospel." The sobriquet of "Omniscient Jackson," won by his extraordinary stores of knowledge, was changed by Johnson, according to Boswell, to "all-knowing," on the ground that the former word was "appropriated to the Supreme Being." Lamb's knowledge of him is inferred from his being introduced into "The old Benchers of the Inner Temple" in the "Essays of Elia." For a time he was agent for Massachusetts and for Pennsylvania as well as Connecticut,⁸⁴ and he seems to have kept his interest in the colonies after the outbreak of the war. Although he was appointed one of the Commissioners in 1782, he did not go to Paris.⁸⁵

Thomas Life, the last of the Connecticut agents, is very dimly sketched in the records of the period. He is first mentioned in 1760 as "Thos. Life of Basinghall Street, London, Gent.,"⁸⁶ and it would appear that he was associated with Jackson for a time and that later he carried on the agency alone.⁸⁷

Although some of the English agents were probably men of less local importance than the American agents, they understood English law and English court intrigue better. They also taught the colony many lessons in business methods as to the details of their legislative and executive business where it came in contact with the English government.

⁷⁶(May, 1751), Connecticut Colonial Records, X, 17. (October, 1753) The same, X, 214.

⁷⁷(May and October, 1759). The same, XI, 258 and 345.

⁷⁸Died 1787. Account based on *Cyclopedia of National Biography* "(Jackson, Richard)".

⁷⁹Letter of W. S. Johnson, Beardsley, W. S. Johnson, 49.

⁸⁰See letter of Johnson, August 20, 1770, Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th series, IX, 449.

⁸¹For Weymouth and Malcomb Regis, Dorsetshire, then in 1763 for New Romney of Cinque Ports. Return, Members of Parliament, II, 126, 146, 158, 172.

⁸²Bancroft, *History of United States*.

⁸³Chalmers, *Colonial Opinions*, 37.

⁸⁴Bigelow, *Franklin*, I, 446.

⁸⁵The same, III, 172.

⁸⁶Connecticut Colonial Records, XI, 439.

⁸⁷But Burke (Edmund) in his speech on the Boston Port Act said there was no agent left for any of the colonies.

Hansard, Vol. 17, 1182.

The Assembly usually appointed the agents, but in a few cases it delegated its power of appointment to the governor and "assistants," or "council," as it was usually called in the later period, as a special committee.⁸⁸ In the eighteenth century, in cases of men in England, negotiations were, apparently, often carried on by the governor before the definite appointment was made, to avoid the delays and disappointments that characterized the early period.⁸⁹

The agent received a commission on the authority of the Assembly signed by the governor and the secretary and bearing the seal of the colony.⁹⁰ This commission also served as power of attorney, but a special document gave the agent power of attorney in case collections were to be made from the British government.⁹¹

Aside from the commission there were instructions.⁹² These were of two classes: the formal instructions given at the time of the agent's appointment, containing some general statement, more or less extended, of his powers and duties, and also in many cases provisions as to some important task which needed his immediate attention,⁹³ and the special instructions sent him from time to time, which varied from formal statements as to great undertakings to informal letters giving the suggestions and advice of the Assembly. The governor and assistants usually drafted all these in-

structions, and sometimes they were empowered to send them without submitting them to the Assembly.⁹⁴ Moreover, the governor and assistants often constituted a committee to correspond with the agent. Hence a large number of letters passed between the agents⁹⁵ and the governors, as is shown in the case of the agents Dummer and Wilks by the "Talcott Papers."⁹⁶

In many of the colonies, as Mr. Tanner has shown, the question of the control of the agent—whether he should be under the control of the governor, or of the Upper House or of the Assembly—was one of the vital questions of colonial politics,⁹⁷ and in general formed a sort of prelude to the greater struggles that led directly to the Revolution. In Connecticut, however, where the governor did not represent the crown but the people, and where all the magistrates were elected, there was no occasion for a struggle over the control of the agency.

The duties of the agents were set forth in varying terms in the records, their appointments and in the instructions given them. In 1749 Benjamin Avery was appointed "to appear before his Majesty or any of his courts, ministers, or judges in Great Britain, there to manage, act and defend in all and every matter, cause or thing wherein the said Governor and Company are or may be interested or concerned."⁹⁸ These general statements

⁸⁸See Appendix for table of appointments.

⁸⁹This appears in the cases of Palmer, Avery and Partridge.

⁹⁰See Appendix for references as to commissions.

⁹¹May, 1750. In case of Partridge, Connecticut Col. Rec., IX, 509.

⁹²See Appendix for references as to instructions.

⁹³Cf. Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 368.

⁹⁴July, 1686. In case of Whiting. Connecticut Col. Rec., III, 213.

⁹⁵MS. Letter Book "Foreign Correspon-

dence II," See American Historical Association Report 1900, II, 30. Also many references in "Records" and examples printed by Hinman.

⁹⁶Connecticut Historical Society Collections, IV and V.

⁹⁷Tanner, Colonial Agencies in England, Political Science Quarterly, March, 1901, 33 and 44.

⁹⁸October, 1749. Connecticut Colonial Records, IX, 471. Cf. duties of Partridge (almost the same), May, 1750, the same, 509. Cf. duties of Wilks (similar) October, 1730, Conn. Col. Rec., VIII, 308.

were found in practice to include presenting addresses to the king or queen,⁹⁹ appearing before Parliament, the courts, and the great committees of government (such as the Lords for Trade and Plantations)—in short, representing the colony at every point where its interests became involved in the machinery of the imperial government. The agency also chose the counsel for the colony in all cases where they needed legal assistance,¹⁰⁰ and he submitted special points for opinion to the leading attorneys of London.¹⁰¹ In regard to minor matters we find the agents even "buying warlike stores,"¹⁰² and selling real estate. For a long time the agents as financial correspondents sold bills of exchange for the colony,¹⁰³ and later, when Parliament granted to the colonies large sums of money for the expenses they had incurred in carrying on the French wars the agents did a regular banking business for them in England.¹⁰⁴ One daring agent, at the time of the South Sea Bubble, even speculated in stocks for the staid old commonwealth.¹⁰⁵ Nor is it to be forgotten that with the conditions of the British government at the period, one of the greatest tasks constantly before the agent was to raise up political friends for the colony and gain for it

influence at court.¹⁰⁶ Aside from these duties on the British side, on the colonial side it was the duty of the agent, as is indicated in the statement quoted above, to furnish to the Assembly such information as he could obtain in England on all matters concerning the colony.¹⁰⁷

The powers of the agent were not very definitely restricted. The ocean prevented either quick or reliable means of communication, and so matters of detail had to be left to him. He was usually at liberty to alter an address to the king or a petition if he thought best,¹⁰⁸ while great responsibility of decision was necessarily his in the important trials and in the cases to be decided by the king.¹⁰⁹ Governor John Winthrop went beyond his instructions in the case of his agreement with Clark, the Rhode Island agent in London, as to the boundary, and his action was disavowed by the colony.¹¹⁰ On the whole there were few complaints against the agents for assuming too great authority.

In appointing the agent the Assembly made no provision for terminating his tenure of office. The fact that salaries were granted for one year only tended to create an annual term for all colonial officers; but, although there are traces of annual re-election,¹¹¹ this

⁹⁹See Appendix for list of import addresses and petitions presented by the agents.

¹⁰⁰(Whiting) Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 368.

(Palmer) October, 1742, Conn. Col. Rec., VIII, 506.

¹⁰¹(Dummer) Solicitor general's opinion as to case of clearing vessels with a naval officer. March 11, 1718-9. The same VI, 98.

¹⁰²(Wilks) November, 1740. The same, VIII, 361.

¹⁰³1741-1751 (?) (Wilks, Palmer, Avery, and Partridge).

¹⁰⁴1741-1760 (Palmer, Partridge, Ingersoll, and Jackson).

¹⁰⁵1741. Wilks. Connecticut Historical Society Collections, V, 375.

¹⁰⁶August 27, 1708. Letter of Ashurst gives his methods of gaining friends for

the colony. Hinman Letters to the Governors, 334.

¹⁰⁷October, 1729, Dummer sent Act of Parliament as to naval stores (George II, c xxxv). Connecticut Colonial Records, VII, 264.

¹⁰⁸1636, Whiting so instructed. The same, III, 368. 1689, Whiting did not present address sent to William III, the same, III, 469. September, 1693, Winthrop might alter with advice of counsel, the same, IV, 102.

¹⁰⁹October, 1729, Special instructions to Dummer and Belcher, the same, VII, 254.

¹¹⁰Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 320, 321.

¹¹¹May, 1704 (Ashurst) Connecticut Colonial Records, IV, 469.

February, 1712-3 (Dummer) The same, V, 361. February 25, 1702-3 (Ashurst) The same, XV, 548.

formality was certainly seldom recorded, and failure to vote an agent his salary did not apparently affect in any way the legality of his position. The distance from England and the slow, uncertain means of communication made an annual term for the agent impracticable. Then there was a general tendency to long terms of actual service in all colonial offices—a tendency that showed itself in the elections of the governors.¹¹² So in practice the agents were appointed for indefinite periods. This was clearly stated by the Assembly in re-electing Ashurst in 1704, in these words:¹¹³

"This Assembly doth desire that Sir Henerie Ashurst should continue in his Agency in behalfe of Colonie, and for his service therein doe order that there shall be annually paid his assigne in Boston the sume of one hundred pounds current money of New England, during the time that he shall continue Agent for this government, to be paid out of the Colonie treasure.

Ordered and enacted by this Assembly, that Sir Henerie Ashurst shall continue his Agencie for this Colonie so long as both Houses shall joyntly agree and no longer."

The colony seems to have been glad enough to keep most of its agents, for of the resident agents Ashurst, Wilks, Palmer, and Partridge died while in office, and Whiting, Avery, and Jackson retired of their own accord, much to the disappointment of the Assembly. None of the Connecticut agents served as long as some agents of other colonies, for the longest term was that of Dummer, eighteen years, yet Richard Partridge served as agent for Rhode

Island and New Jersey thirty years.¹¹⁴ The special agents were generally compelled by circumstances to remain longer than was anticipated, although even then their average term of service was only about three years.

In considering the salary paid the agent it is necessary to distinguish between the cases of the resident and the special agents. The salary of the resident agent was soon fixed by custom at one hundred pounds a year (although in the case of the first, Whiting, the record merely states that the Assembly would grant him "reasonable satisfaction"¹¹⁵), but in the records the salary apparently mounted up from one hundred and fifty pounds in 1736 to four hundred pounds in 1748. On closer examination it becomes evident that the salary was neither so uniform, nor so generous as the figures would indicate. The following extract from a letter of Governor Talcott to the Speaker of the Assembly in May, 1725, is very significant:¹¹⁶

"Last year we had a letter from ye agent signifying that we would order his salary annually in May for the delay made it (thro ye discount of our bills) worth but very little when it comes. And therefore I think it best to grant his salary at this court that we may not have any orders; for he writes word that the first allowance of our former agent, Sir Henerie Ashurst, was an hundred pounds Silver¹¹⁷ and so it was to him which did make sixty pounds Sterling; and so now the discount of our bills are such that the present allowance of one hundred pounds of our bills is but about ten pounds Sterling and tho he does

¹¹²Johnston, Connecticut, 80-82.

¹¹³Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 469.

¹¹⁴Arnold, Rhode Island, II, 219, (Cf. Papers of Lewis Morris,) New Jersey Historical Society Collections, IV, 46 (note).

¹¹⁵June 15, 1687 (Apparently no fixed sum at first), Connecticut Col. Rec., III, 237.

¹¹⁶Connecticut Historical Society Collections, V, 383.

¹¹⁷May 11, 1704 (Ashurst) "One hundred pounds currant money of New England." Connecticut Colonial Record, IV, 469.

not love to beg yet he had almost as leave have the honor of being agent for this colony for nothing as to be under the notion of one hundred pounds when it was so little worth to him."¹¹⁸

Still more significant is the fact that the Assembly, on receiving this letter, proceeded to grant Mr. Dummer his same "one hundred pounds, bills of credit."¹¹⁹ Later in 1740, Wilks, whose salary at the time was nominally one hundred and fifty pounds, very politely called Governor Talcott's attention (in a postscript to an important letter¹²⁰) to "how small a sum sterling" he was then receiving. The Assembly increased his salary to two hundred and fifty pounds. When Wilks received his year's salary at the new rate he mentioned the fact that it amounted to 43 pounds 3 s. 8 d. and added:¹²¹ "I think myself greatly obliged by the court's ordering me so handsomely and shall make it my endeavor to encourage their generosity."

These variations were largely due to the depreciation of Connecticut paper money, for the salaries, at least from 1725 to 1749, were paid in bills of credit. Earlier, however, it is evident from Governor Talcott's letter above¹²² that the salary was not reckoned in English pounds sterling, but

in the New England money,¹²³ worn Spanish coins and the "pine tree shilling of Massachusetts, which even the Proclamation of Queen Anne of June 18, 1704, failed to maintain at three-fourths of the value of English money."¹²⁴

Not only was the salary small, but the colony was somewhat behindhand in paying the agent, from lack of funds,¹²⁵ sometimes the Assembly neglected to grant the salary, and in a few cases the accounts became involved. Apparently the agents had less difficulty as to money in the later period, when they had in their own hands the large sums of money granted by Parliament to reimburse the colony for war expenses. In estimating the salary paid the agent¹²⁶ it is to be noted that although for a time the governor received three times as much as the agent, in later times his salary was probably not half that of the agent.¹²⁷

The grants to the special agents were on the whole proportionally much larger, and the reason is not far to seek. The resident agents either were men who, having inherited wealth, or being successful in business or professional pursuits, regarded the salary of an agent as of small consequence, or they were already agents for other colonies, so that the burden of their sup-

¹¹⁸According to Mr. White the maximum depreciation in Connecticut was 8 to 1, "the standard being Proclamation money." This must have been nearly reached in 1725. Horace White, *Money and Banking*.

¹¹⁹May, 1725, Connecticut Historical Society Collections, V, 383.

¹²⁰The same, V, 313.

¹²¹September, 1741, Connecticut Historical Society Collections, V, 375.

¹²²Page 37. But in 1708-9 Ashurst was apparently expecting to be paid 100 pounds sterling, (160 pounds New England money). Connecticut Colonial Record, XV, 554.

¹²³White, *Money and Banking*, 14.

¹²⁴The same, 16.

¹²⁵September, 1704, Ashurst throws off 55 pounds in four years' salary, on account of their poverty. Hinman, *Letters to the Governors*, 320.

¹²⁶September 9, 1704, Letter of Ashurst compares his salary with those of other agents. Hinman, *Letters to Governors*, 318.

¹²⁷But letter of Governor Leete to Committee of Trade and Plantations gives salaries of ministers 100 pounds to 50 pounds—none less than 50 pounds—July, 1680. The same, 142 (Cf. Johnson's letter—lawyers there 6,000 to 8,000 pounds a year, Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th series, IX, 273.)

port was divided.¹²⁸ The special agents, however,—except in a few cases when the colony took advantage to appoint some one who was going to England on private business,¹²⁹—had no other business for the time being and gave their entire time to the agency. Besides, as special envoys representing the colony at court, their expenses would naturally be large,¹³⁰ even aside from the expense of crossing the ocean. In the records often no distinction is made in the case of special agents between the amounts actually received for salary, and expenses, and the sums used in prosecuting the interests of the colony. Five hundred pounds was in some cases given to a special agent for all purposes,¹³¹ but as a regular salary (aside from expenses) probably not more than one hundred and fifty or two hundred pounds was ever paid.¹³²

Some of the agents received special tokens of the colony's gratitude for their services. Fitz John Winthrop, for example, received a "gratuitie" of three hundred pounds "currant silver money" from the Assembly for satisfactorily accomplishing his mission.¹³³ In 1771 a committee was appointed by the Assembly and granted a sum not exceeding one hundred and fifty pounds Sterling "to procure some proper and elegant piece or pieces of plate at their discretion" to give to

Agent Jackson (an Englishman, be it remembered) "as a mark of publick esteem and of the high sense the Colony have of his faithful services; such plate to be inscribed with some proper motto expressive of such their respect for him, and the arms of the colony be also engraved thereon."¹³⁴ A little later Yale conferred the degree of LL. D. upon Mr. Jackson.

From the first the agent was regarded by the colony as their legal representative at the court of Great Britain, restricted, of course, by their instructions, but in every way capable of acting for them. It is not so easy to trace the British view of the case, nor to find how soon the government began to transact its colonial business through the agency, but from Mr. Tanner's investigations in the case of other colonies it would appear that the government adopted the agents as a definite part of their colonial system as early as 1698 or 1716 at least.¹³⁵ Mr. Tanner's statement that the position of the colonial agent at the British court corresponded to that of the royal governor in the colonies is significant in studying the history of the Connecticut agency. It is easy to see that the struggle between British and colonial authority which in the royal colonies was carried on between the Assembly and the governor was, in the case of Connecticut (where there was

¹²⁸August 12, 1689, Whiting recommended Ashurst on that ground. Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 469.

¹²⁹As Governor Winthrop and Jared Ingersoll.

¹³⁰Johnson's Letters, Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th series, IX, 264. (Cf. 273.)

¹³¹To Governor John Winthrop, Junior. Cf. Connecticut Colonial Records, I, 362, 369. To Major Fitz John Winthrop, Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 393. Cf. Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 103.

¹³²October, 1709, Saltonstall was offered 200 pounds (salary and expenses), Conn. Col. Rec., VI, 140. October, 1766, William

Samuel Johnson 150 pounds (besides expenses). The same XIII, 501.

¹³³January, 1697-8, Connecticut Colonial Records, IV, 240. (See Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 369, but Hollister, Connecticut, I, 331, gives 500 pounds).

¹³⁴October, 1771 Connecticut Colonial Records, XIII, 518.

¹³⁵Tanner, Colonial Agencies in England, Political Science Quarterly, March, 1901 (Cf. New York Colonial Documents, IV, 297, V, 473.) Note stress laid by Ashurst on idea that the colony in letters to Secretary of State and others should refer to him as their "public agent." Hinman, Letters to the Governors, 335 and 337.

no royal representative) carried on in London, between the agent, single-handed and alone, and the powerful officials of the British government. Largely to this fact was due the quiet, peaceful development of Connecticut liberties on the one side, and on the other the unusual importance of its agency.

The rank of the office of agent may be inferred from the number of important personages, especially governors, who held office. It might be added that three others among the governors, Saltonstall, Fitch, and Trumbull, were appointed to the position,¹³⁶ although for various reasons each declined the honor.¹³⁷ The colonial feeling as to the office was also shown by the formal thanks so often voted to the agent, and by the appointing of committees to meet and formally thank those from America on their return.¹³⁸ It is not so easy to learn how the English people regarded the agents,¹³⁹ especially those who lived in England. Although their business was often delayed and disregarded, the American agents did not complain of social neglect or ostracism—sometimes they even seem to have been overburdened with attention. Probably they filled as important places at the court as the size of the little colony would warrant.

The agent's task was by no means

easy. In the first place the distance and the uncertain means of communication made it impossible for him to obtain exact directions as to the details of his actions;¹⁴⁰ and often the colony was in entire ignorance of its difficulties until after the agent had met them. Sometimes important documents were delayed,¹⁴¹ or even lost,¹⁴² and the fear of such losses is shown by the habit of sending duplicates or even triplicates of letters. It is very suggestive to read of their hoping to hear by the "spring ships," or to find some important letter with a postscript of several weeks' later date showing that no opportunity to send it had come.¹⁴³ In a few cases fear was expressed lest the correspondence had been tampered with, but there seems to have been no evidence of any real ground for believing that it was.¹⁴⁴

Another difficulty that must often have discouraged even the bravest of the agents was the lack of money. Apparently Jackson was the first agent to receive more than a thousand pounds to prosecute the most important cases, and in the earlier period it was hard and sometimes impossible to raise a hundred pounds even for great emergencies.¹⁴⁵ Fortunately, in spite of the financial distress of the times of the French wars, public spirit was aroused in that period, and the agents

¹³⁶October, 1709, Saltonstall, Connecticut Colonial Records, V, 139. October, 1745, Fitch, the same, IX, 185. March, 1756, Trumbull, the same, X, 484.

¹³⁷Law, when deputy governor, had also been offered the place, and Bulkeley seems to have failed to serve. Connecticut Colonial Records, VII, 218 (Note), the same, IX, 185.

¹³⁸December 24, 1697, (Fitz John Winthrop) Connecticut Colonial Records, IV, 234.

¹³⁹As to social attentions (Johnson) Beardsley, William Samuel Johnson, 40, 58.

¹⁴⁰August 2, 1694, Letter to Fitz John Winthrop. Hinman, Letters to the Governors, 229.

¹⁴¹July, 1740, Letter of Wilks to Talcott. Connecticut Historical Society Collection, V, 262.

¹⁴²October, 1696, mention of letter to Winthrop being lost. Hinman's Letters to the Governors, 244. August, 1708 (Ashurst) the same, 334. February 2, 1705, box of documents lost. The same, 325.

¹⁴³(May, 1738, August, 1738, December, 1739) Letters between Wilks, Talcott and Reed, Connecticut Historical Society Collections, V, 46, 65, 189.

¹⁴⁴(August, 1738) Letter of Reed to Wilks, the same 65.

¹⁴⁵(August 9, 1687, to August 12, 1689) (Whiting), Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 385, 386, 237 (Note), 446, 469.

were repeatedly instructed to use money as they deemed best.¹⁴⁶

Perhaps the greatest difficulty the agents had to face was the comparative insignificance of the interests they represented. The little colony was often disregarded, and matters vital to its existence were allowed to drag along year after year. It would not have been strange, if some of the agents had given up the struggle in disgust or despair.

One of the most noteworthy feat-

ures of the history of the agency as given in the records, in the letters to and from the agents, and in the accounts of their work by the historians, is the almost entire absence of censure, complaint, or fault-finding on the part of the colony—officially, or otherwise. Partridge is the only agent even criticised by the Assembly,¹⁴⁷—and he only as to his money transactions—while nearly every agent received hearty thanks and definite praise.

¹⁴⁶October, 1715 (Dummer) "Spare no cost." Connecticut Colonial Record, VI, 523. October, 1739 (Wilks), Connecticut

Historical Society Collections, V, 179.

¹⁴⁷(May, 1751, and October, 1753), Connecticut Colonial Records, X, 17 and 214.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"THE BEGINNING OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY"

BY

JOHN FISKE

"On the 14th of January, 1639, all the freemen of Windsor, Wethersfield and Hartford gathered at Hartford and adopted the first written constitution known to history, that created a government, and it marked the beginning of American democracy, of which Thomas Hooker deserves more than any other man to be called the father. The government of the United States to-day is in lineal descent more nearly related to that of Connecticut than to that of any of the other thirteen colonies."

"It silently grew until it became the strongest political structure on the continent, as was illustrated in the remarkable military energy and the unshaken financial credit of Connecticut during the Revolutionary War; and in the chief crisis of the Federal Convention of 1787, Connecticut with her compromise which secured equal State representation in one branch of the national government and popular representation in the other, played the controlling part."—*From "The Beginnings of New England."*

COMPARATIVE STUDY OF JEFFERSON AND LINCOLN

SIMILITUDES OF TWO GREAT STATESMEN —THEIR VISITS TO CONNECTICUT AND INTEREST IN THE STATE—PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF LINCOLN

BY

JUDGE LYMAN E. MUNSON

Formerly United States Judge of Montana

While preparations are being made to erect a colonial mansion after the type of the home of the distinguished Mrs. Sigourney on the grounds of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis, the researches of Judge Munson will prove especially timely and entertaining. The scholarly and judicious comparisons of the statesman whose achievements are about to be honored, and the national hero of a half century later, with whom Judge Munson was personally acquainted, develops a similarity of characteristics and public service that has remained until now unrecognized. The interests of both statesmen are closely identified with Connecticut. Jefferson was a personal friend of Oliver Ellsworth of Windsor, Connecticut, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court under President Washington. Uriah Tracy of Connecticut was President Protempore of the United States Senate in 1800 when Jefferson was Vice President. James Hillhouse of Connecticut occupied the same position in 1801, the first year in Jefferson's administration. Jonathan Trumbull of Connecticut was Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives in 1791-93 when Jefferson was first mentioned for the presidency receiving four electoral votes. Oliver Wolcott of Connecticut was Secretary of the Treasury during Jefferson's early political career, and Roger Griswold of Connecticut was Secretary of War in the Adams administration in 1801, retiring when Jefferson was inaugurated. Gideon Granger of Connecticut was Postmaster-General under Jefferson. Oliver Ellsworth was Minister to France at the time of Jefferson's election, while David Humphreys was Minister to Spain in 1796 in the Washington administration. Connecticut also figures indirectly in the election of Jefferson to the presidency. Aaron Burr, Senior, was born in Fairfield, Connecticut, January 4, 1716 and was graduated at Yale in 1735. He was licensed to preach in 1736 and settled over the Presbyterian church in Newark, New

Jersey, in 1738. He was chosen President of the College of New Jersey at Princeton in 1748. In 1752 he married Esther, daughter of elder Edwards. He died there September 24, 1757, and his wife passed away April 7, 1758. He was succeeded as President of Princeton College by Jonathan Edwards of East Windsor, Connecticut. They left two children, a daughter who married Hon. Tapping Reeve, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, and a son, the celebrated historical figure, Aaron Burr.

Aaron Burr, who was born at Newark, February 6, 1756, the son of the distinguished Connecticut scholar, was graduated at Princeton in 1772 and joined the Provincial Army at Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1775, serving as a private soldier and afterward as aid to Montgomery in the Quebec expedition. He served on the staffs of Arnold, Washington and Putnam, becoming a lieutenant-colonel commanding a brigade at Monmouth. He resigned from the army because of ill health in 1779; practiced law at Albany 1782 and in New York City in 1783. He became Attorney-General of New York in 1789 and was a republican United States Senator 1791-97. In 1800 Burr and Jefferson each had seventy-three electoral votes for the office of President of the United States. The choice was left to Congress, which on the thirty-six ballot chose Jefferson for President and Burr for Vice-President. Then came that sensational historical episode in Jefferson's administration when in 1804 this son of the Connecticut Burrs mortally wounded his rival Alexander Hamilton in duel, and soon after embarked in a wild attempt on Mexico and the southwestern territories of the United States, resulting in his trial for treason in Richmond in 1807; his acquittal and his escape to Europe, returning to New York 1812 and dying on Staten Island, September 14, 1836.

Abraham Lincoln during his entire administration had a wide acquaintance and relied much

upon the Connecticut leaders of the period. Many historians state that Lincoln's ancestors came from New England and it is known that he received his early country school education from a Yankee schoolmaster. Gideon Wells of Connecticut was Secretary of the Navy under the Lincoln presidency continuing into the Johnson administration, 1861-65, and was a personal friend of the Chief Executive. Isaac Toucey of Connecticut had been Secretary of the Navy under the Buchanan administration, in 1857-61, and Attorney-General in the Pope administration in 1848.

Gideon Wells, cabinet officer and intimate of Lincoln, was born at Glastonbury, Connecticut, July 1, 1802, and educated at Norwich University, Vermont. He studied law and became editor and proprietor of the Hartford Times, a democratic paper, 1826-36, and continued to contribute to its editorial columns until 1854. He supported the candidacy of General Jackson for the presidency and was a member of the State legislature

1827-35. In 1835 he was chosen State comptroller and was elected to that office in 1842 and 1843, having in the meantime been for several years postmaster at Hartford. From 1846 to 1849 he was chief of a bureau in the United States Navy Department. He was an original member of the republican party, and as chairman of the Connecticut delegation at the Chicago convention was influential in securing the nomination of Lincoln for the presidency. He was Secretary of the Navy through the administrations of Lincoln and Johnson, and through his energy the strength and efficiency of the navy were greatly increased. He was identified with several important reform movements, notably the agitation for the abolition of imprisonment for debt, and was pronounced in his anti-slavery views. He died in Hartford, Connecticut, February 11, 1878.

Judge Munson, the writer of the following article, was appointed by President Lincoln as U. S. Judge for Montana.—EDITOR

THESE are some similitudes of public life and national features in the history of these two men, Jefferson and Lincoln, and their Presidential Administrations, that it may not be inappropriate to mention one in connection with the other.

These representative men, starting in their nativity from extreme antipodes in social life, two generations apart in point of time, illustrate the genius of our system of government, which opens up its highways to meritorious distinction to all ranks of her citizens.

Jefferson was born in Virginia, April 2d, 1743, of distinguished parentage—surrounded by wealth—educated at the best schools—a graduate of William's and Mary's College at the age of 19 years—an inheritor of 1900 acres of land with the homestead—with an income of 400 pounds from the patrimony. A few years of practice in his profession increased his landed estate to 5,000 acres.

Public exigencies of the nation demanding attention, he withdrew from the practice of law, to enter the wider

arena of national considerations, where soon amid the galaxy of distinguished men, he became the guiding star to shape the revolutionary period into national significance and national grandeur.

A contemporary at the time of his admission to the bar photographed him as follows:—

"He was 6 feet 2 inches in height, slim, erect as an arrow, with angular features—ruddy complexion—delicate skin—deep set hazel eyes—sandy hair—an expert musician—(the violin being his favorite instrument)—a good dancer—a dashing rider—and a proficient in manly sports. He was frank, cordial, sympathetic in manner, full of confidence in man, and sanguine in his own views of life."

Lincoln was born in a floorless log cabin in a sparsely settled county in Kentucky, February 12th, 1809, of poor parentage, environed by poverty, and its accompaniments—a struggle for existence in the ranks of the people, with nothing to help him on to fortune, or political preferment, but his own inherent qualities of mind and heart, which always shown with

no uncertain luster as to the base of its supply.

Lincoln photographed himself in early surroundings as follows:—

"Schools were rare, and teachers only qualified to impart the merest rudiments of instruction. Of course when I came of age I did not know much; still somehow I could read, write and cypher to the rule of three, and that was all. I have not been to school since. If any personal description of me is desirable, it may be said I am in height 6 feet 4 inches; lean in flesh; weight on an average 160 pounds dark complexion with coarse black hair and grey eyes, no other brads recollected."

We now have the primitive starting in early life of these two men before they entered into great, stirring events touching the life of the nation.

Jefferson and Lincoln were great lawyers in their day, with no emoluments of the profession not fairly within their grasp.

Admitted to the bar—Jefferson at the age of 24; Lincoln at the age of 27 years.

Members of state legislature: Jefferson at the age of 26; Lincoln at the age of 23, with consecutive elections, Lincoln declining the fourth. On Lincoln's first election to the Legislature, he took his bundle of clothing under his arm and walked to Vandalia, then the capitol of Illinois, about one hundred miles distant; at the close of the session walked back again.

While in the Legislature he so impressed his individuality upon his surroundings that an eminent lawyer of Springfield advised him to study law. Lincoln said he was poor and unable to buy law books, the lawyer replied:—

"I will lend you the books required."

Lincoln accepted the offer, and in

due time walked to Springfield, about twenty-five miles distant, took his bundle of books and walked back to study their contents by the light of a tallow dip in the midnight hour after his labors for the day were finished.

Two years later the lender and borrower of the books were in partnership at the head of the legal profession in Springfield under the firm name of "Stewart & Lincoln" which continued many years.

Jefferson, in the school of political observation, in diplomatic experience, in varied accomplishments, in the roles of social, political and national supremacy, had no superior at the time in personal accomplishments; in outfit and desire for development of national affairs, into far-reaching possibilities of national grandeur. This was a central magnet around which the life, ambition, and desires of Jefferson grew and gained strength.

Lincoln's central desire was to subserve and preserve our national inheritance, and transmit it unimpaired to future generations. He never forgot the struggle for American independence—the baptism of the nation in blood—the significance of the flag, or the opening gateways for national supremacy; these were central magnets around which the desires and ambition of Lincoln grew, and his whole life revolved.

Members of Congress: Jefferson at the age of 32; Lincoln at the age of 37; both left the impress of their genius and intellectual power upon the nation as well as upon the states they represented; both were central figures in every gathering where their presence was known.

Jefferson visited New Haven June 9, 1784, bearing letter of introduction from Roger Sherman to President

Stiles of Yale College. Jefferson was a guest of Stiles while in New Haven. Stiles showed him the adjuncts of the college, and introduced him to many persons of the city and state.

His visit was a memorable event in the city, and a *red letter day* in the life of Jefferson.

This was the only visit of Jefferson to Connecticut and was *before* his nomination to the Presidency.

(See Stiles's Diary to Yale College, vol 3, pages 124 and 125.)

Lincoln visited New Haven in the spring of 1860 *before* his nomination to the Presidency, and spoke upon state and national issues before the country. A prominent Massachusetts man after reading his speech wrote to me that "*Lincoln was the man for the Presidential nomination.*"

I was in the Conventional Hall in Chicago at the time of his nomination from August, 1860. Within five minutes from its announcement from the balcony to outsiders, the streets were crowded with men marching with banners, carrying split rails on their shoulders, headed by bands of music, shouting and singing. Enthusiasm was at tenor pitch. The wisdom of the convention, and enthusiasm of the people, was not misplaced by subsequent events.

The Presidency.—Jefferson came to the presidency in 1801, at the age of 58 years, probably the best qualified person in the nation at the time to discharge presidential duties and obligations. Fresh from the school of Washington and Adams and their compatriots, skilled in diplomacy—familiar with national duties and national surroundings, having drafted at the age of 33, an indictment of grievances against Great Britain, and a declaration of independence free from British interference in our national affairs, and

having been instrumental in launching the republic on a sea of experiment, he was naturally a trusted leader to guide the nation, and shape its policy in the line of its baptismal birthright.

He took the oath of office without mental reservation, in full confidence of its meaning, and gave to the country an administration that lives in the hearts of the people, with its domain of national territory doubled in extent through his sagacity and far-reaching foresight.

As President, Jefferson was simple in his tastes and desires. Instead of a coach in livery with six dappled gray prancing steeds to draw him to the inaugural stand of political power, he rode on horseback from Monticello in simple plain clothing, without political escort—hitched his horse by its bridle to the fence, and walked to the stand where the oath was to be administered, in the severest formality for a distinguished public officer at the head of the nation took the oath of office, and carried out republican simplicity during all his official life. He abolished or failed to observe much of superficial etiquette prevailing at the White House at his entrance. He believed that a public office was a public trust, conferred by the people, for the people; was easily approached by the people, without distinction of rank or favor of position. In the last years of his life he wrote:

"If it be possible to be constantly conscious of anything, I am conscious of feeling no difference between writing to the highest and lowest being on earth."

Red tape environments, or seclusions from complaints or requests, did not close his ear to reasonable demands or suggestions from any source. Dignified in appearance—affable in manner—a charming conversationalist, he en-

deared himself to all as a true type of republican manhood, both in private life and in official station.

Re-elected his own successor, his watchful eye never slumbered, nor his ear closed against suggestions from any source on lines for future development of strength and glory of the republic.

His presidential career marked a great epoch in our national history. Washington had gone to his tomb, and Adams, the second President, was the link or bridge carrying over national ideas from Washington to Jefferson. Jefferson took charge of the trust, and safely housed it for the nation's security. During the last term of his presidential office he was called to assert the majesty of the nation's repository of political power, in discharge of official duties growing out of complications with England, relating to our commerce upon the seas; and also to national intrigues against the government by Aaron Burr, then late Vice-President of the nation. The first being disposed of, the second loomed up in embarrassing proportions.

The searching eye of Jefferson, discovering the plot, Burr fled, was afterwards arrested, and held for trial before the courts for conspiracy and treason against the government.

Burr was socially and politically popular in the nation.

While in prison, he was flattered, wined and dined. In court during trial he was encircled by social and political influence that permeated the atmosphere of the court-room.

Possibly in the Burr trial, then as now, money and political influence had weight in court balances, and the scales went down in favor of the prisoner and he was discharged.

Whatever influence surrounding the case, the arrest and trial was salutary. Though the evidence failed to convict him of such treasonable acts under technicalities alleged in the indictment as to justify a conviction under its penalties, yet the trial squelched out the stages of treason, conspirators dispersed, and quiet and peace reigned over the nation.

Lincoln came to the presidency in 1861, at the age of 52 years, amid lowering clouds and lightning flashes of a political storm, threatening the dissolution of the Union, and dire calamities to the nation. With confidence in the people, and firm trust in an overruling Providence, he took the oath of office without mental reservation, and entered upon its duties—guided the storm—preserved the government and unity of the republic, with the crown of peace resting upon the citadel of the nation, with national robes washed clean from the stains of slavery, and three millions of human beings at one dash of his pen emancipated and set free forever.

Though overwhelmed by pressing cares of a nation that would have justified him in keeping doors closed against all but his immediate advisers, still he found time to listen to complaints and suggestions from the people, but his head and heart never lost balance by the interview. Though kind and sympathetic in the make-up of his nature, he had a great object to achieve, and he moved on to its accomplishment with the courage and majesty of his convictions.

Sir Edward Malet, after a distinguished diplomatic career, in his autobiography, giving some description of his Washington career as a member of the British legation, among all the great men he came in contact with, in a lifetime of service spent in the lead-

ing capitol of the world, places Abraham Lincoln first. He says:

"He was a great man—one whom the homely and loving appellation cannot belittle. Of all the great men I have known, he is the one who has left upon me the impression of a sterling son of God. Straightforward, unflinching, not loving the work he had to do, but facing it with a bold and true heart; mild whenever he had a chance; stern as iron when the public weal required it, following a beeline to the goal which duty set before him. I can feel the grip of his massive hand and the searching look of his kindly eye."

No administration ever had darker forebodings at the outset—greater difficulties to overcome to sustain the government and preserve its unity, none ever performed its duties with wiser foresight, none ever left the seat of national power with brighter record for the nation's grandeur than did Lincoln.

His name and his administration will live in the history of the country, as seemed to none in difficulties overcome—second to none in wisdom displayed—second to none in triumph of duties performed—second to none in glory of achievements. Its victories in war, though baptized in blood, were sanctified in peace, with the crown of the covenant secured forever.

Slavery.—Jefferson, though born in a slave state, surrounded by influence of the system, was opposed to the institution, and never bought or sold a slave in the shambles of the market. In 1769 he introduced a resolution into the legislature of Virginia for the emancipation of slavery in the state; and later, as President of the United States, called attention to Congress, that the time had come to prohibit the importation of slaves into the country.

Lincoln, born in a slave state, was anti-slavery in his convictions, and fought against the institution with all the courage and vigor of his manhood, and finally, at an opportune moment, burst the fetters of slavery, and set a race free forever. The Emancipation Proclamation by Lincoln was equal in literary merit, as courageous and patriotic in design, as meritorious in execution, as the Declaration of Independence in the days of the Revolution. These two papers stand side by side as masterful aids in the cause of liberty and humanity throughout the world.

Louisiana Purchase—One great act of Jefferson's administration was the Louisiana Purchase from France, which covered an area of territory larger in extent than the thirteen original states of the Union.

It gave us a solid country from the Atlantic to Pacific, from great fresh lantic to the Pacific, from great fresh water lakes on the north to salt seas on the south, removing the anchorage of a French nation from our borders, giving us possession of all their lands and mineral deposits, control of the Mississippi River and its tributaries, an unbroken coast line from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico; and strange as it may seem, Jefferson was denounced for squandering the nation's money for wild desert lands, fit only for Indians and the roaming of wild beasts.

Out of this purchase we have already admitted fifteen great prosperous states into the Union, each state representing many times in value the entire cost of the purchase. These states are powerful elements in the channels of our national life, effecting, if not shaping, the destinies of the republic. They are germs of statehood civilization that struck deep root in American

soil one hundred years ago, when Jefferson watered the plant, and its vigorous growth survives the life of his being, and expands in glory for the republic as years evolve.

Other territory covered by this grant is yet to be baptized into the sisterhood of states under our flag, which has symbolized the nation's power for a hundred years upon the seas, and in midnight whirlwinds upon the land, without the loss of a star emblazoned upon its folds.

Alaska.—One great act of the Lincoln administration was the Alaskan purchase from Russia. This territory, according to government figures, contains a territory equal in extent to seventy states the size of Massachusetts. It was a wise foresight, and lucky grasp of circumstances that secured to the United States this territory.

If the purchase had been delayed twenty years, it is doubtful if 100 million dollars' worth would have secured the transfer; and if delayed thirty years no money consideration could have been named for its purchase.

Just when or how Russia acquired jurisdiction over this territory I am not advised, presumably it was by discovery. In 1728, Vitus Behring, a Russian navigator, crossed over Behring Sea into Alaskan waters, giving his own name to the sea and strait, which name they bear to-day. In 1741 he crossed it again, but on his return was shipwrecked on one of the Aleutian Islands and died there in 1741.

The Russian government followed up those incursions by leasing out to its subjects rights to establish trading posts and gather furs therein. At the time of its agreed transfer to the United States, some forty of these

trading posts had been established, shipping furs direct to Russia.

Most of those leases expired by limitation with the year 1863, when the Lincoln administration commenced negotiations for the purchase of the territory.

The original price agreed upon was \$7,000,000, but it was found that there were some outstanding obligations to Russian subjects, and some claimed rights to Prince Edward Island, which it was deemed best to cancel before the transfer, and \$200,000 was added for that purpose. Some delay was occasioned thereby, but all outstanding claims being secured, the sale was perfected at \$7,200,000.

This great territory, with all its wealth of gold and silver, its coal, iron, copper and other mineral deposits, its fisheries, its seals, its timbers, were turned over to the United States at a cost of hardly the fraction of a cent for each \$100 represented by its values.

The peaceful abrogation and negation of recognized rights of a foreign nation from the continent, and the absorption of those rights in friendly ways, were of more consequence to the United States than many times the money value paid for the purchase.

This purchase not only extended our territorial domain northward, bordering more than 1,000 miles of Pacific Ocean, but extended our possessions westward many leagues from the Pacific shores, covering the Aleutian Islands of commercial value with full possession and quiet enjoyment without a soldier to guard or patrol the precincts, or the issuing of a treasury warrant for its peaceful enjoyment.

These islands are crowned with golden sunlight at midday, while midnight darkens the capitol in Washing-

ton. Governor Swineford of Alaska said to a reporter for publication, and widely published:

"When I sat at my desk in Sitka I was further from Attu Island, the westernmost point in Alaska, than I was from Portland, Me. This may serve to give some idea of the prodigious distances of Alaska. But I can furnish a more striking one. If the capitol of the United States were located in the center of the United States—that is to say, at a point equidistant from Quoddyhead, Me., and Attu Island, Alaska—it would be in the Pacific Ocean some 600 miles north by west of San Francisco."

The Louisiana purchase and the Alaskan purchase were substantially co-extensive in territorial area; and each represent more money values than the human mind can comprehend. The Louisiana purchase supplied gold and silver demands of the nation from twenty to seventy millions of people, and is still pouring it into the national treasury at 100 millions a year.

Its coal, copper, iron, lead and other mineral deposits are supplying demands of the nation with their products in vast quantities, from unexhausted resources, while its agricultural products are feeding the nations of the world.

Alaska, as yet hardly scratched for its mineral values, is sending down its golden treasures by the tons weight, and soon will send it down, I almost said by the shipload, to be coined into golden eagles for circulation among the people.

Its mineral deposits, rich in quality and extensive in quantities, are resting in their silent beds, waiting the hand of industry to unlock their secrets, and for transportation facilities to realize their values.

One generation from the date of the Alaskan purchase, telegraph and telephone systems are stretching their quivering nerves up into Alaska, and the wires tremble, and the ear tingles with the weight of messages that come over the lines to the astonishment of the world.

Its fisheries and maritime commerce annually exceed the original cost of the purchase with revenues increased as years revolve; while its timber resources baffle human conception in values.

No man can fully comprehend the national bearings to our country in a commercial, political or religious standpoint of these two purchases which crown the life work of these two men in national, hopeful, perpetual recognition of their great services

Monuments of brass or marble are but feeble expressions of a nation's gratitude measured by the calm verdict of prosperity in review. Our Constitution and flag—twin-born emblems of national sovereignty, baptized into our national life; and these two great territorial acquisitions stand together, with no strained relations obscured by the smoke of battle.

This is the hundredth anniversary of the Louisiana purchase, and I predict that in the records of this year railway bands will reach from the northern boundaries of that purchase up into Alaska, to secure its commerce, and the mystic hands of Jefferson and Lincoln will clasp over the physical union of these two great acquisitions secured to the nation through their instrumentality, cemented into perpetual union.

Both of these great acquisitions to our national domain were the result of honorable purchase and peaceful deliverance; and not by bloody conquest at the cannon's mouth.

RECOLLECTIONS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN

PRESIDENTS AND HEROES SEEN IN
STONINGTON LONG AGO—PERSONAL
NARRATIVES FROM LONG OBSERVATION

BY

H. CLAY TRUMBULL, S. T. D.

Author of "Studies in Oriental Social Life," "Friendship, the Master Passion"
and many other volumes

After seventy-three years of keen observation, and long acquaintance with distinguished men Dr. Trumbull writes of his experiences for The Connecticut Magazine. The author and editor was born at Stonington, Connecticut, June 8, 1830 and was educated at Williston Seminary, East Hampton, Massachusetts. He came to Hartford in 1851 and was appointed State Missionary of the American Sunday School Union for Connecticut in 1858. He was ordained as a Congregational clergyman in 1861 and served during the war as chaplain of the Tenth Connecticut Volunteers, being taken prisoner before Fort Wagner in 1863. Appointed missionary secretary for New England of the American Sunday School Union in 1865, and normal secretary in 1871, he removed in 1875 to Philadelphia where he became the editor and chief owner of the Sunday School Times. In 1881 he visited the East, and discovered the long-lost site of Kadesh-Barnea, on the southern border of Palestine. His literary works have been numerous, including "The Sabbath School Concert," 1861; "The Knightly Soldier," 1865, revised 1892; "Childhood Conversion," 1868; "The Captured Scout of the Army of the James," 1869; "The Model Superintendent," 1880; "Kadesh-Barnea," 1884; "Teaching and Teachers," 1884; "The Blood Covenant," 1885; "The Sunday School; its Origin," 1888; "Principles and Practice," 1889; "Friendship, the Master Passion," 1891; "Studies in Oriental Social Life," 1894; and other volumes, several of which have been re-published in England.—EDITOR

STONINGTON, Connecticut, my native place, had, a half-century and more ago, exceptional prominence for a small New England town. There were several reasons for this. It is at the eastern extremity of Long Island Sound. A ship-channel from the Atlantic Ocean is between Watch Hill on the one hand and Fisher's Island on the other. A commodious harbor at Stonington made that place an eligible port of entry and exit for privateers in the war between this country and Great Britain in 1775-1781 and again in the War of 1812-14. In consequence an attempt was made in each of these wars by the British ships on our coast to destroy

Stonington. Commodore James Wallace in H. M. Frigate Rose, with other vessels, led the attack in August, 1775. The village was bombarded, and many buildings were injured, but only one man was wounded. This attack was soon after repulsed, and a sloop-tender that was sent into the harbor was driven off disabled. This inspired the Yankee seamen and soldiers with fresh courage.

The attack in 1813 was made in force by a fleet, under the command of Commodore Hardy, a favorite officer of Lord Nelson and in whose arms Nelson died. But the Stonington Yankees, without any formal fortification, rose up, and with two eighteen pounder smooth-bore cannon (still

preserved there) they drove off the British fleet considerably damaged, and this with no loss to the defenders. This in itself made Stonington a place of interest to patriotic citizens from abroad. As I knew personally many of those Yankee defenders, including some who had a part in the repulse in 1775, and as I often heard the story of the second attack retold by my parents, I took special pride as a boy in the coming of prominent citizens from other parts of the country to visit the site of this patriotic defense. Britannia's navy had twice been repulsed by Stonington Yankees. Had we not reason to be proud?

In my boyhood I heard my parents tell of the visit, years before, to Stonington, of President Monroe, accompanied by Commodore Bainbridge, General Swift, and others. He examined the points of attack and defense, and he complimented the brave Yankee defenders, many of whom were still there. It was pointed with pride, in my grandfather's house, to the high four-post bedstead, with hangings and canopy, in which the President slept.

While I was yet but a little more than three years old, I was lifted in my mother's arms in order to see from a window of our Stonington home President Andrew Jackson and Vice-President, afterwards President, Martin VanBuren passing our house, on a visit to the famous site of the repelling of the British fleet in 1813. The appearance of both Andrew Jackson and Martin VanBuren is fresh in my memory to-day, after nearly seventy years. Jackson was tall, erect, bare-headed, with white, or light iron-gray, hair standing up above his forehead, and was an impressive personality. VanBuren, walking after him, was

shorter, with round head, bald crown, and brown "mutton-chop" whiskers, and with his well-known "foxy" look, as he was even then planning to step into his leader's shoes. How much history centered in those two men!

An American boy comes, very early, to realize that a President of the United States stands for all that royalty represents to the British lad; especially if the American who holds the exalted office is a hero through his own achievement. Therefore it is that President Jackson, who had been known as General Jackson, who had lowered the pride of the British army, stood out, as magnified through my boyish imagination, as the first hero whom the world called great that I had ever looked on. And to this day nothing that my eyes have ever seen, in the way of natural scenery, equals in impressiveness the sight of a great man and a true one. He is sure to excite my interest. I have seen the Alps and the Rocky Mountains, the Yosemite, Mount Sinai, the mountains of Lebanon, Niagara Falls, the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans, the Mediterranean Sea, and the Sea of Galilee, but these are as nothing in my memory compared with President Jackson, my first hero, and the other heroes who have followed him in my human gaze.

It was about ten years after this sight of President Jackson that President John Tyler visited Stonington. My uncle, Dr. George E. Palmer, being Warden of the Borough at the time, made the address of welcome, and when he was showing President Tyler the landmarks that President Jackson had visited, walking by my father, who was on the Reception Committee, I was near enough to hear all the conversation. The two "eigh-

teen pounders" that had driven off the British fleet were still preserved, but the brick building that served as a United States arsenal was dilapidated and weather-worn. My uncle referred to this fact, and suggested that it would be well if the national government would make better provision for these artillery defenders of American honor. At this President Tyler, who popularly went by the name of "Old Veto," in consequence of his many vetoes, said humorously:

"I'll tell you what I'd do. If you'll get Congress to vote an appropriation for that arsenal, I'll promise not to veto it." And all of us laughed at that joke.

Not long after this there came to Stonington a hero who was not a president, but who appealed to a boy brought up on the seacoast and amid ships and sailors even more than could any soldier or army officer. This was Commodore Isaac Hull, familiarly known as "Old Ironsides," who commanded the frigate *Constitution* in her famous fight with the British frigate *Guerriere*. As I was called to my home window on a Sunday afternoon, I saw Commodore Hull passing down over the village show-ground, which had been exhibited to President Tyler and President Jackson. This was not long before the death of Commodore Hull, as he died in 1843. He was, however, still in vigorous health, somewhat short and stout, with the then conventional American dress suit of blue coat and trousers, and buff waistcoat, with gilt buttons on both coat and waistcoat. This was a common dress suit for civilians in that day. It was a survival of the Federal uniform of Revolutionary times. Daniel Webster wore it on state occasions. I am glad to have that picture of Com-

modore Hull hanging in my mental gallery. He looked quite the naval hero, to my boyhood fancy.

In those days, and until the days of the Civil War, we had in the United States navy no higher rank than that of captain, or post-captain, as the British termed it. A captain who had been in command of a fleet was by courtesy called a commodore, but his actual rank was still that of captain. thus at the time of the fight of the *Constitution* with the *Guerriere*, it was Captain Hull who was pitted against Captain Dacres. From my boyhood I had heard with pride of that battle. A ballad version of it was in my memory, one verse suggesting Captain Hull's generosity; and now, as I saw "Commodore" Hull in actual life, I thought of those words:

"When Dacres came on board,
To deliver up his sword,
He looked so dull
And heavy, O.

'You may keep it,' says brave Hull,
'But what makes you look so dull
And heavy, O?

Come, cheer up, and take
A glass of brandy, O!'"

It was about the same time that I saw Commodore Hull, a naval-hero of the war of 1812, that I was presented, in my father's house in Stonington, to an army-hero of the Revolutionary War. This was Colonel John Trumbull, an officer of the military staff of General Washington. He was a son of Governor Jonathan Trumbull, the friend of Washington, and who as "Brother Jonathan" is immortalized as a representative of the Yankee nation. While then more than four-score years of age, he was a dignified man of erect form and soldierly bearing.

Our ideas of the patriots and heroes

of the Revolution are obtained from his paintings more than from any other source. He painted the picture of "Signing the Declaration of Independence," "General Washington's Farewell to the Army, at Annapolis," "The Battle of Bunker Hill," and other well-known paintings in the Rotunda of the Capitol at Washington.

As Colonel Trumbull was born in 1756, and died in 1843, my memory of him connects me with the early days of our history as a nation. He had personally watched at a distance the battle of Bunker's Hill. He had known John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, John Hancock, Roger Sherman, General Putnam, and others of our patriotic heroes. An American would have been indeed prosy and unimaginative not to be profoundly impressed by the sight of one of the military family of General Washington, and who had known most of the soldiers and statesmen of Revolutionary days. That was the highest point of my personal memories of a hero.

Because Stonington was the terminus of the then principal railroad line between Boston and New York it was an important station on the route between Eastern New England and Philadelphia and Washington. This gave me an opportunity to see many distinguished persons as they left the cars to take the steamer for New York. And even some of those glimpses of great men are memories to be treasured gratefully.

It was in the autumn of 1848 that I learned that ex-President John Quincy Adams was to pass through Stonington on his way to Washington, and I went to the station to get my first glimpse of him. General Washington had known him while he was yet a young man, and had predicted great things of him. He had had a part in the birth

of our great Republic. He had done service with his honored father or by himself in a diplomatic sphere in England, France, Russia, and Germany. He had held almost every station of honor in our nation, to that of President, and had been a faithful and most useful member of the national House of Representatives after he had left the presidential chair. All this intensified my interest in a sight of the "Old Man Eloquent" as I saw him, short of stature, but great in deeds and worth, pass along with others from the cars to the steamboat. That proved to be John Quincy Adams's last journey to Washington. A few months later he died in the Capitol in Washington, and I went with my father to New York City to witness his funeral procession on its way to his old home in Quincy.

Governor Thomas H. Seymour, a hero of the Mexican war, and later American minister to Russia, passed, while he was governor, one Sunday at my father's house in Stonington. He was one of the popular heroes of the Democratic party. I had reason to know that in a conference in Washington before the presidential nomination in 1852 it was decided by the leaders, if the emergency made such action desirable, to bring out as a "dark horse" in the convention either Thomas H. Seymour or Franklin Pierce. A number of gentlemen came to New England to talk with the two and decide between them. As a result of this visit Franklin Pierce was chosen, and his presidency stands in history in consequence.

During our Civil War, in my campaigning in North Carolina, my Stonington home and companionships were unexpectedly brought back to me. I was with my regiment near Golds-

boro' in December, 1862. We had been in two severe fights in the past three days, and had lost more than one-fourth of our force engaged. As we were on our way back to New Berne, we were marching one night through the blazing pine woods, when a call came from a New York regiment which we were passing:

"What regiment is that?"

"The Tenth Connecticut," was the reply.

"The Tenth Connecticut! Is there any one in that regiment from Stonington?"

As I was riding by my colonel I called out in response, "Yes, here's 'Hen Trumbull.' Who are you?"

"I'm Courty Babcock," came back the voice of one whom I had known as a Stonington boy. He was of Revolutionary stock; one of his ancestors was prominent in the English army in the days of Good Queen Anne. From the time of that meeting on the North

Carolina road I was near that Stonington companion till the close of the war. He was for some time on the staff of General Meade, where I was near him, before Petersburg and Richmond. He married a wife who was of a choice Litchfield County family, and he returned to Stonington to spend his last years in the old home. I was often pleasantly associated with him in his later life.

Thus in Stonington I saw at least four Presidents of the United States; a fifth had been there before. There I saw and had pleasant linkings with a prominent officer of the Revolutionary War; with well-known officers of the army and navy in the War of 1812; with an eminent officer of the Mexican War; and with an honored officer in the Civil War. And these are but an illustration in a single sphere of action of the influences that centered in that small seaside village where my earliest impressions of life were secured.



LITTLE JOURNEYS TO ANCESTRAL FIRESIDES

BEING THE LAST IN SERIES OF FOUR BRIEF SKETCHES
OF A SUMMER TOUR THROUGH CONNECTICUT IN-
TRODUCING MANY HISTORICAL ANECDOTES

BY

CHARLES E. BENTON

Author of "As Seen From the Ranks"

CHAPTER IV

Following the Connecticut River to Hartford on search for our Two Thousand Ancestors

IT was a beautiful day when we entered the Borough of Lord Say and Seal and Lord Brook, situated at the mouth of New England's Rhine, sometimes mentioned as the Connecticut River.

Saybrook has its memories too. It was the birthplace of the celebrated "Saybrook Platform," as well as of Yale College, which was established here in 1701.

We decided to follow the course of the Connecticut River, not like our forefathers, in boats which were hard rowed with the rising tide and tied up while the waters ebbed, but on a comfortable highway.

The projecting spurs of ledge and bordering marshes have forced the highway far inland, and we only caught vagrant glimpses of distant reaches glimmering in the sunshine through vistas of autumn's brilliant leafage.

At last we reached the crest of a mountain range near Middletown and came into full and extensive view of

the real Connecticut Valley. Hartford's lights gleamed in the fading twilight as we entered its streets, guided by the one familiar landmark, the gilded dome of its capitol. For the New England genealogist and historian Hartford is a center of interest. Only six years after the establishment of the Massachusetts Bay colony the Rev. Thomas Hooker came marching through the wilderness. That year they obtained a deed from the Indians of the Suckiaug tribe, and it was at first proposed to name the place in their honor, but it was finally decided to name it after Hertford, Eng., the birthplace of Rev. Samuel Stone, their assistant minister, which also touches another point on our ancestry. Sometimes we are given to mourning because the sonorous Indian names are passing away to be succeeded by harsher sounds, but in this case we shall agree, I think, there is no cause for regret.

About the Center church cluster

the city of the dead. Close to the back of the church is the stone of Andrew Benton, 1683. Hartford, like Salem, had its trials and executions for witchcraft.

The grave of Rev. Thomas Hooker, who died in 1647, is covered by an elaborate stone which belongs to the style of a century later.

We searched the old ground over for the grave of a pet ancestor, one Capt. George Denison. His stone was standing in 1835, according to a list of the stones standing at that time, but we did not succeed in finding it. He was a notable man in his day, and his memory is surrounded by a halo of romance.

Born in England he came, when twelve years old, with his parents to Roxbury, Mass. A member of the family was John Eliot, who came in the capacity of tutor. This was the same John Eliot who became the now famous apostle of Christianity to the Indians, and even translated the Bible into their tongue.

Denison married in 1640, but became a widower three years later. Soon after this he returned to England and accepted a commission in Cromwell's army, where he soon won distinction. The decisive battle of Naseby was fought June 14, 1645, in which the King's army was vanquished. In this battle Capt. Denison was wounded and was carried to the house of Mr. John Borodell, a gentleman of high social position. Here he was cared for by Mr. Borodell's daughter Ann, with the result that, while he recovered from the King's wound, he fell before an archer of far

more experience than any in the King's service.

They were married and came to this country, finally settling at Mystic, in the town of Stonington, Conn., where he soon became the leading man in civil and military affairs in the colony. He died at Hartford, as stated, at the age of seventy-six, but his widow lived to the goodly age of ninety-seven, seeing her grandchildren's grandchildren.

Perhaps the reader is wondering by this time how many ancestors I have. Most people when speaking of ancestry refer to a single line, that of their father's name, or at the most to two lines, so as to include the mother's name also. But a little sum in arithmetic will show that if all the ancestry of one person is traced back only ten generations, or about three hundred years, it will then include more than two thousand ancestors.

We followed Connecticut's valleys and shore, and now we were to cross its uplands. This we did in a long succession of ascents and descents. Torrington, with its mountain river, alive with the incessant whirr of machinery; Litchfield, stately, reserved and decorous on its elevation; Norfolk, a country cluster of congested wealth; Canaan Mountain, carrying on its crest the highest lakelet in the State, like a giant holding to the sky a cup of cold water for the clouds to drink from; Cornwall Hollow, where rest the remains of that great soldier and fine personality, Gen. John Sedgwick: all these were embraced in our drive. Then we reached the point of departure, after sixteen days' journey.

COUNTRY LIFE IN CONNECTICUT

I have heard the songs of David
And the bells of evenin' chime;
I have listened to the Muses
Weavin' fancy into rhyme:
I have heard the rains of summer
Patter on the thirsty lands
'Till the daisies in the medder
Seemed to laugh an' clap their hands.

I have heard the bobby-lincolns
Trillin' 'long the brooks in June,
When the breezes, all a tip-toe,
Were a waltzin' to the tune,
An' the water-bugs, a glimmer,
Were a dancin', one an' one,
In delirious illusion,
Like the witches of the sun.

I have heard the pine-tops murmur,
An' the crickets' weird refrain,
That has set my heart a-dreamin'
Like the poppies in the grain;
But of all the gusts o' music
That have stirred the soul in me,
'Tis the spring-song of the robin
In the summer-sweetin' tree.

There are themes of Mother Nature
Set to deeper chords, 'tis true,
There's the rustle of the fodder
When the harvest-time is through,
But it's sad an' full o' feelin's
That a feller can't explain,
An' it makes him kind-o' lonesome,
An' it tangles up his brain

With a sort-o' foolish notion
That it ain't no use to try,
An' that life is all a fizzle
Jest because he's born to die.
But a thing that's very diff'rent,
An' that lifts the soul in me,
Is the spring-song of the robin
In the summer-sweetin' tree.

—Herbert Randall

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 these summer months are being visited by thousands of the lovers of majestic nature.



THE SINGING STREAM IN THE WILDWOOD AT COLEBROOK

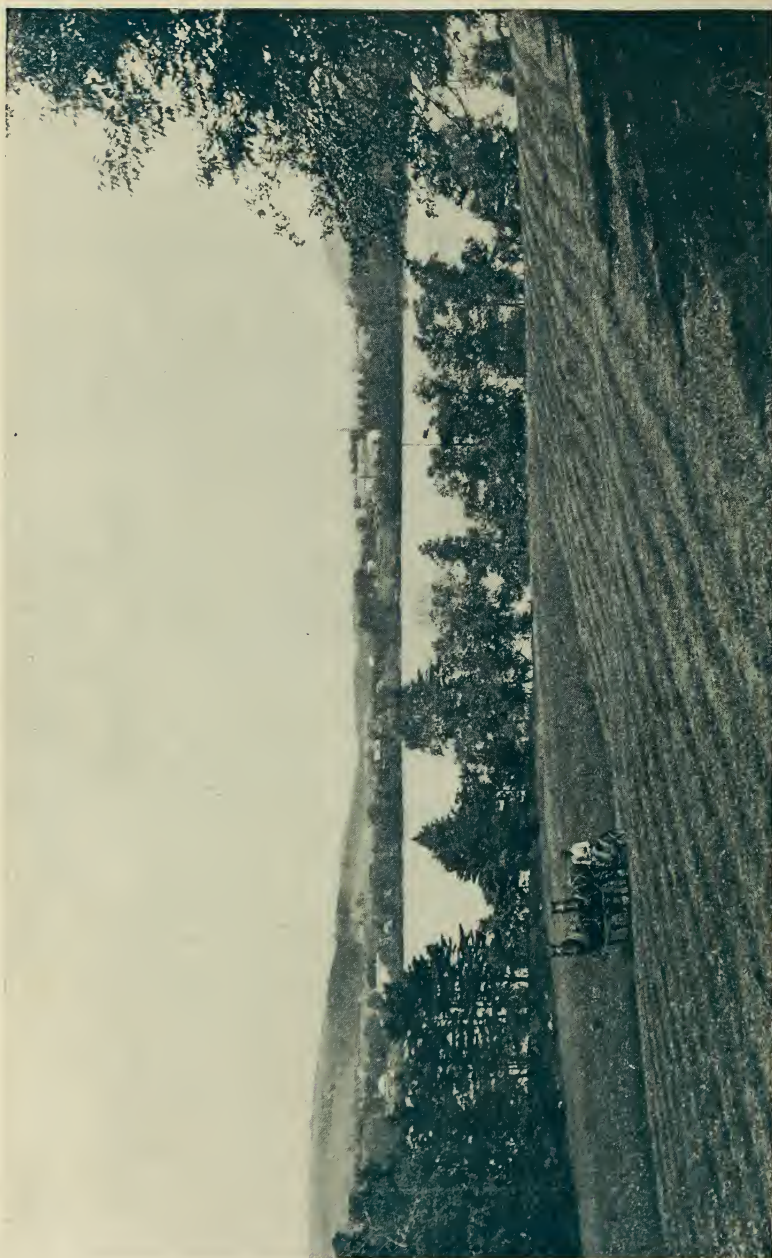


Photo by K. T. Sheldon

THE FERTILE ACRES AT LAKEVILLE



SUMMER TIME IN THE CONNECTICUT HILLS



THE OLD STONE BRIDGE AND DAM AT ANCRAM



Photo by K. T. Sheldon

A LITTLE VILLAGE IN THE VALLEY - NEW HARTFORD



THE BIRTHPLACES OF GENIUS

I.

IN the history of American jurisprudence, literature and enterprise, there are few names more distinguished than that of the Fields of Connecticut. And until a few years ago the quaint old homestead of this sturdy Connecticut stock stood on an infrequently travelled road in the historic old town of Haddam. In this hospitable old house, with its unpainted walls and its crude but substantial architecture, resided Rev. David Dudley Field, clergyman and historian, from 1804 to 1818. It was here that David Dudley Field, Jr., the distinguished jurist, was born on February 13, 1805, while on November 4, 1816, occurred the birth of Stephen

Johnson Field, who in later years was appointed by President Lincoln an associate justice of the Supreme Court, becoming in 1869 professor of law in the University of California. In 1880 he was nominated in the National Democratic Convention as a candidate for President of the United States and received sixty-five votes on the first ballot. Another son of the family of the Haddam clergyman was Cyrus West Field, a famous figure in the laying of the Atlantic cables, and in the construction of the elevated railroads in the City of New York. He was born, however, after the family removed to Stockbridge, Massachusetts.

AROUND THE OLD-TIME FIRESIDE

I.

THESE is no greater picture of hospitality than the scene of the burning log in many of the old-time houses in Connecticut. And this corner in the kitchen of the old Wilson house in Milford brings back the recollections of the days when a great nation is being built and a courageous people were laying the foundation of the most influential republic in the world. It was before such firesides as this that the struggle for independence was planned and self-government was outlined. Before the steaming kettles gathered the early

pioneers and, seated about the huge stone fireplace on settles, they discussed the making of the very documents which are to-day our greatest records in history. In the farther corner rested the flint-lock. Here was the brass warming-pan and the flip-dog, the quaint utensils of brass and copper, pigskin trunk and the battered shoemaker's bench beside the old-fashioned wooden cradle. Such were the homes in the days of the beginning when strong character, courage and fortitude were the dominant characteristics.



LAKE REGIONS OF CONNECTICUT

AFTER the material struggle for supremacy there comes a time when wearied with the conflict we long to flee from the din of the toilers into a peaceful quietude. It is then that we learn the real beauty and strength of nature, and during the coming summer months there can be no more beneficial pastime than a visit to the lake regions of Connecticut. This state abounds in beautiful little touches of lake scenery and it is probable that many of them are unknown even to the lover of the out-of-door world. As Hamilton W. Mabie says in "A Springtime Literary Talk," to those who have taught themselves to see the world about them this season of the year is a miracle; it is a wonder, a movement of life so deep and vast and so productive of rapid change in the things about us that we cannot fathom or comprehend it.

"In a day the world seems to have fashioned new garments for itself, and that which was dead is alive again. This stupendous change, which would fill us with awe if we were not so accustomed to it, is visible to all eyes, but it does not change the habits of all who see it. Half the pleasure of life comes from adapting our habits to the seasons, and so bringing ourselves into vital contact with the life about us,

and breaking up the monotony of regular occupation. He who forms the habit of seeing every day the world about him, and of changing his recreations, his pleasures, his occupations in leisure hours to suit the season, may faint by the way from the weariness of the heavy load he is compelled to carry, but will never find the way monotonous and uninteresting. Winter sends us indoors for meditation and reading by our firesides, for the deep spiritual joy and education of family life, for the rest and sweetness of intimate relations with our friends under our roof or under theirs; spring knocks at the door and bids us come without and look at the fields and skies; for the time is at hand when Nature will call us to herself once more in the quiet of the fields and the silence of the woods. To be at home in winter and abroad in summer is to harmonize the two prime needs of the spirit and to live in both the great hemispheres of activity and experience."

There is nothing more delightful than an afternoon on the shore of any of Connecticut's magnificent little lakes, nestled in the valley underneath the towering mountain or sparkling like a precious gem in the opening of the woodland.

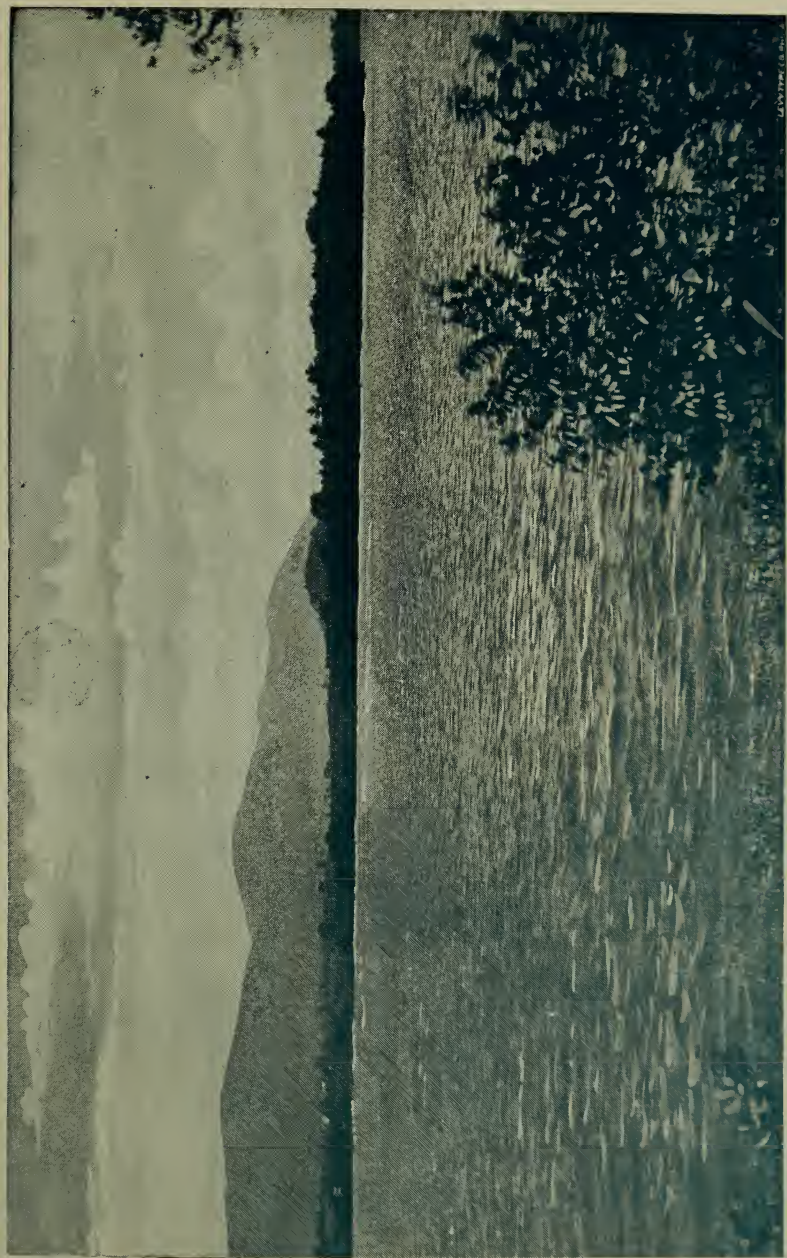


THE FALLS AT SIMSBURY

Photo by K. T. Sheldon



A JUNE DAY ON THE LAKE



THE SPARKLING WATERS OF TWIN LAKES



DAVENPORT HOMESTEAD AT STAMFORD
ERECTED 1775

Where General Lafayette in 1824 was entertained, and standing on the steps of the old house was patriotically welcomed by the people of Stamford



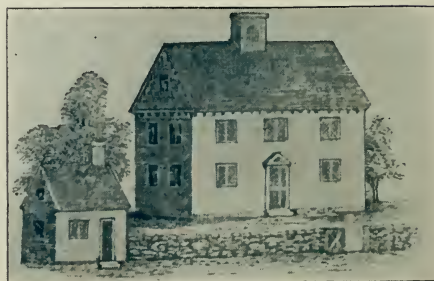
BEVIN HOMESTEAD AT CHATHAM

In which gathered many of the ingenious Yankees of the last century, the town having been famous for building of wooden sailing craft, ships, brigs, schooners, sloops and barges



GOVERNOR TREAT HOUSE AT MILFORD

Home of Robert Treat, Governor of Connecticut from 1683 to 1698. From here was led many expeditions against the Indians



GOVERNOR LAW HOUSE AT MILFORD

Occupied by Jonathan Law, Governor of Connecticut 1741 to 1751, dying in office. He was one of the early graduates from Harvard in 1695. His residence was destroyed a few years ago

HISTORIC OF EARLY

The Homes

OF THE

Builders of a Commonwealth

OLD HOUSES

CONNECTICUT



THE WILSON HOUSE AT MILFORD

An old Connecticut home with its long slant roof and massive stone chimney, with its antiquated brass studded pigskin trunk, the wooden cradle and the battered shoemaker's bench—an emblem of Milford's former wealth

The Firesides

OF THE

Makers of a New Nation



THE OLNEY HOUSE IN SOUTHTON

Where Jesse Olney resided for many years and wrote the series of school books which were used throughout the United States in the early days of education



OLD SCHOOLHOUSE AT CHATHAM

It was here that the fundamental knowledge was instilled into the minds of the village children in the days of the beginning



THE REGICIDE HOUSE AT MILFORD

It was in the cellar of this old house where Goffe and Whalley lived concealed from 1661 to 1663



OAK CRADLE MADE ABOUT 1660.

From an old Worcestershire manor house—Incised panels and borders, with a panel hood at the head—Rockers curved at tops held in the very ends of the corner posts—Cushions inside cover with figure velvet

THE HOMES OF OUR FOREFATHERS

THE HISTORY OF FURNITURE IS BUT THE
STORY OF THE EVOLUTION OF THOUGHT
AND ART—CONCLUSION OF COLONIAL STUDY

BY

CLARA EMERSON BICKFORD

“IN reverting to the primitive ideas of articles of household furniture we find simple and even crude lines,” says one of the disciples of the modern art crafts. “In architecture—first of the building arts—the constructive features must be plainly visible and declare the purpose and use of the work. Furthermore, ornament must not be applied. It



CLOCK BELONGING TO BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

must result from such modifications of the structural features as do not impair their validity. Applied ornament is a parasite and never fails to absorb the strength of the organism upon which it feeds. It is true that the severe and simple style may err upon the side of crudeness but it suggests vital force and progress."

Thus it is that the homes of our forefathers so strongly reflect their vigorous characteristics. Practicality, not idealism, was the early tendency and the first houses at Plymouth were constructed of rough-hewn timber with window panes of oiled glass and the roofs thatched. The hearths were laid with stones and clay and the huge chimneys were raised outside the walls. Edward Winslow writes in 1621, "Bring plenty of clothes and bedding, fowling pieces, and paper and linseed oil for your windows with cotton yarn for your lamps." In 1629 Higginson writes from Salem to his friends in England, "Be sure to furnish yourself with glass for windows." Glass works were established in Salem before 1638.

House building was the first task of the settlers and the records show that the "Great House" had already been built in Charlestown, in 1629, where the Governor and some of the patentees dwelt, while "the multitudes set up cottages, booths and tents around the town hall."

When it is considered that the immigrants came to these densely mysterious shores, with little excepting faith and hope, it seems remarkable that they gathered about them in so short a time the comforts of the homeland. Suppose to-day that we found it necessary to import even our simplest household necessities,—then



Courtesy Doubleday, Page & Co.

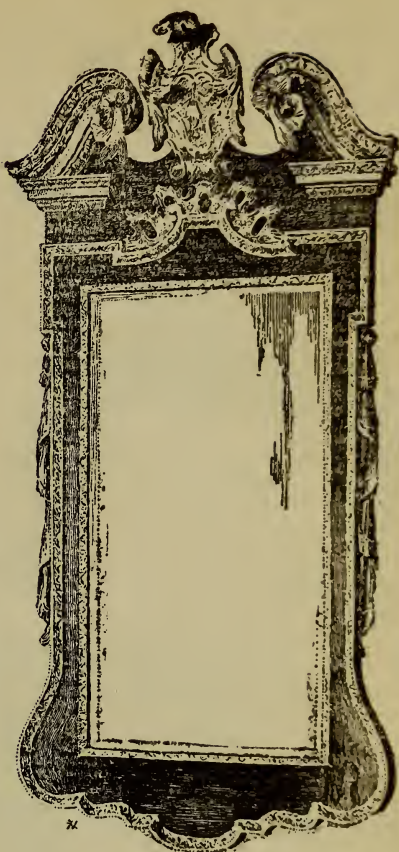
SETTEE WITH FOLDING CANDLESTAND from Talcott House Owned by Mrs. Wainwright, Hartford, Conn.

could be better appreciated the enormous task which confronted our ancestors. Still we find in records the estate of Francis Brewster, an early notable of New Haven, who died in 1647. An East India quilt and an East India cabinet and some blue dishes, linen and pewter, a looking glass, four window cushions, five other cushions, and three blue chairs were among his belongings.

Isaac Allerton, the fifth signer of the Mayflower Compact, resided in New Haven in "A grand house on the creek with four porches." And at his death in 1658 his furnishings included a great chair and two other chairs, a drawing table and a form, a chest of drawers, a small old table, five cushions, carpet, beds, five brass candlesticks and the usual pewter and andirons.

Governor Theophilus Eaton, a dominant figure in New Haven Colony, died in 1658, and the inventory of his estate was remarkable in its wealth of furniture, considering the serious difficulties in furnishing the home.

A livery, or court cupboard stood against the wall and was covered with a cloth and cushions. There were two fireplaces in the hall, garnished with one large and one small pair of brass andirons, tongs, fire pans, and bellows. The tables were adorned with two Turkey carpets. There was also a "great chair with needlework." Other articles mentioned are a pewter cistern and a candlestick. The livery cupboard above mentioned was probably the "dresser" against which the Governor's violent wife thumped her step-daughter's (Miss Mary's) head,

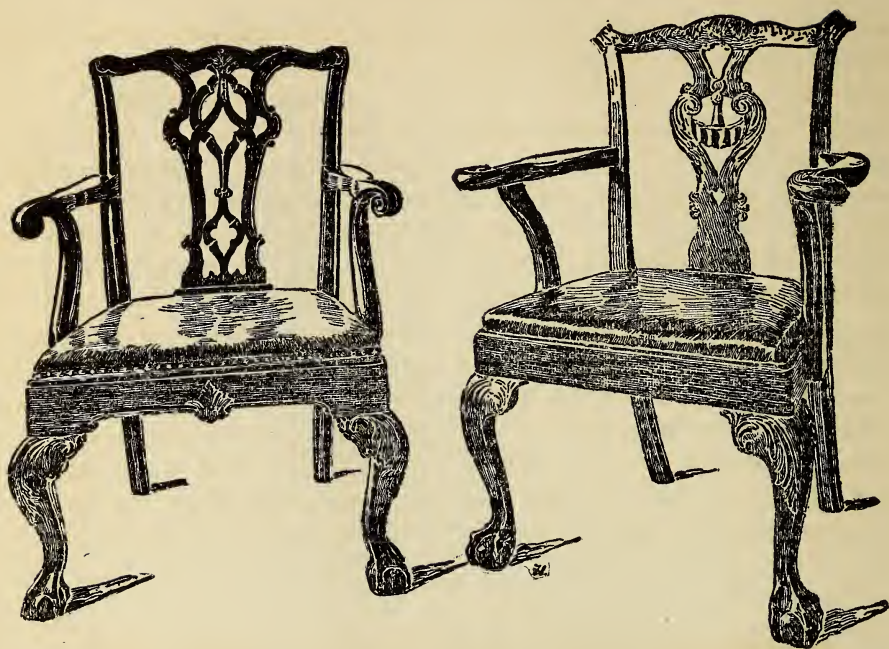


HEIRLOOM FROM TALCOTT FAMILY

Mahogany and gilt mirror profusely ornamented with gilt according to the style of the period 1700 to 1776—Now in possession of Mrs. Wainwright, Hartford, Connecticut

according to the servant's evidence at the lady's trial.

Mr. Eaton's chamber contained a canopy bed with feather bedding, curtains, and valance, a little cupboard with drawers, another bed, bedding and curtains, two chests, a box, and two cases of bottles, a desk, two chairs, three high joint stools and three low stools. The room had hangings, and curtains were at the windows. The hearth had its usual appointments of brass, and an iron back.



EARLY COLONIAL, MAHOGANY CHAIRS

Now in possession of Mrs. Wainwright, Hartford, Connecticut—The chair on the left is similar to the model in South Kensington, dated 1732—The one on the right resembles the models dated about 1750

Other apartments included the "Green Chamber," in which the table and cupboard cloths, carpets, cushions and curtains were green and some of them laced and fringed. There were also Turkey-work and needlework cushions and rich hangings about the chamber. A bedstead with down bedding and tapestry covering, a great chair, two little ones, six low stools, a looking glass, a couch and appurtenances, a short table, a cypress chest and a valuable "cubbard with drawers" were also found here. The fireplace with brass furnishings was not wanting.

The "Blue Chamber" was also plentifully furnished, the hangings, rugs, and curtains being of the same hue.

The house contained china, earth-

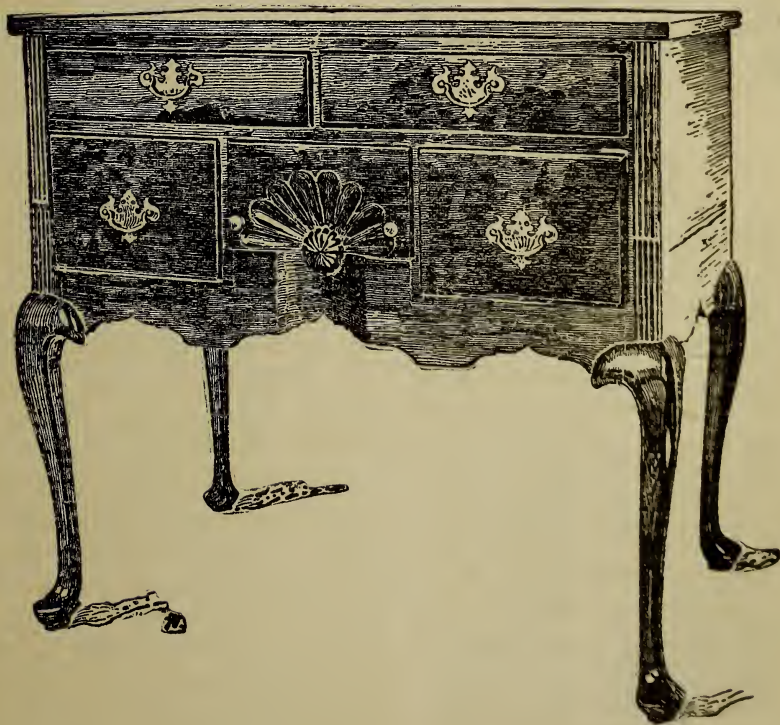
enware, pewter, silver plate, and the usual kitchen stuff; and some books, a globe and a map valued at £48-15-0 also occur. The total amounted to £1,440-15-0. The decline of prosperity had affected the Governor, in common with the rest of the community, since in 1643 his possessions had been valued at £3,000.

The illustrations here given and this brief descriptive matter affords ample evidence that comfort and even elegance were by no means rare in the New England home. The fanatical Puritan, with his hatred of images and idolatrous pictures of carving, gained fuller control and simplified household furnishings in later years.

As Esther Singleton says: "New England was not settled exclusively

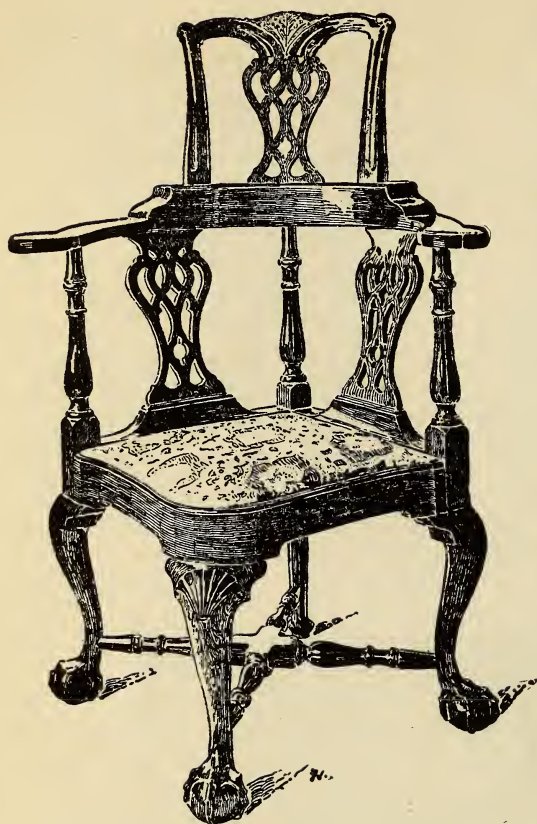
by Nonconformists and schismatics. Roger Conant was a good type of the Episcopalian, and Sir Christopher Gardiner was as dissolute and turbulent as the average cavalier was reputed to be by the godly. Men of birth and breeding, men accustomed to courts and kings' chambers, men of means and respectability, were by no means the exception in the various settlements. Sir Harry Vane was only a sojourner in the land; but the Saltonstalls were aristocratic settlers. Ladies of title also did not hesitate to cross the seas and incur the hardships and dangers of a frontier life. Among

others there was Lady Arabella Johnson, the daughter of an English earl. She, however, died at Salem within a month of her arrival, in August, 1630; and her husband soon followed her. Lady Susan Humfrey, sister of the Earl of Lincoln, also arrived at Boston in 1634. It was not poverty that brought them here. Then there was Lady Moody, a cousin of Sir H. Vane, who came to Salem in 1639. Unfortunately, she seriously differed with the local authorities on the subject of baptism and found it convenient to proceed further before very long. In 1634 she went to Gravesend (L. I.),



DRESSING TABLE MADE IN CONNECTICUT

Now owned by Thomas S. Grant, Enfield, Connecticut—It was made before the Revolution and was of dark cherry ornamented with the sun flower—This was the prevailing style in the middle of the eighteenth century



THE CHAIR OF PRE-REVOLUTIONARY DAYS

Then known as the corner or round-about chair with a semi-circular back consisting of top rail supported by three turned columns and ornamentally pierced panels—Many of these chairs had square seats with movable stuffed cushions—Sample above now owned by Mr. Walter Hosmer, Wethersfield, Connecticut

and died there in 1659. Isaac Allerton successfully steered his political craft through the shoals and breakers of the corrupt Stuart court; and Brewster had been with Secretary Davison before he fell into disgrace with the Virgin Queen. Men of position, wealth and learning came to New England in considerable numbers."

In 1638 Winthrop notes in his diary: "Many ships arrived this year, with people of good quality and estate, notwithstanding the Council's order that none such should come without the King's order." Among those who intended to come, history mentions Oliver Cromwell himself. If he had not been prevented, Charles I might not have lost his head."

I have merely outlined from authorities the homes of our forefathers, intending to give only a general idea, but for those who may wish to continue this most entertaining subject the following bibliography is given.

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THE SONG OF THE SEVEN SPIRITS

BY

DR. FREDERICK H. WILLIAMS

SPIRIT OF THE SNOW

Greatest of all Spirits, Lo!
See me come, transforming Snow!
Where I wave my icy hand
Earth and sky in palsy stand:
Hills and rocks and fields grow dead,
Earth bows low her whitened head.
Lesser Spirits of the Deep
Own me Lord, Benumbing Sleep.

SPIRIT OF THE WIND

I will whistle, I will blow,
Look ye! Watch this Boaster, Snow.
Ha! What makes thee quiver, tremble?
All thy fleeing hosts assemble?
Why do now thy scattered ranks
Closely pack in serried banks?
Ne'er thou knowest nor can spy
Subtle Spirit such as I.

SPIRIT OF THE SUN

Is it thus thy fancies run!
Ho! I'll kiss thee, I the Sun.
Long I've loved thy haughty face,
Wondrous is thy frosted grace.
Now I kiss thee, What, ye run!
Is it thus one mocks the Sun?
Hast thou power to defy
Master Spirit, such as I?

SPIRIT OF THE FLOOD

Once again I feel my power,
Sun and Wind gone is thine hour.
See, how I exultant ride
O'er the Earth my conq'ring tide!
Wind and Sun, I own the Deep,
Helpless o'er my breast ye sweep.
Haughty Spirits I defy,
Greatest of ye all am I.

SPIRIT OF THE SUN

See me kiss this raging Main,
All her waters woo again.
Fogs or clouds or mists or dews,
Come whichever way ye choose.
Come, oh, Winds! and sit ye by,
Kiss her breath and sip it dry.
Softly now, love-singing Sea,
Is thy soul transformed in me.

SPIRIT OF THE EARTH

Turn, Oh Night! thy shadows turn,
Ah! I thirst, I pant, I burn;
Hide me from this awful One,
Mighty, all-consuming Sun.
As from Ramah, comes my cry,
Where my children faint and die;
Withered is my yearning breast,
Turn, Oh Night! I long for rest.

SPIRIT OF SUMMER RAIN

Peace, I hear thee, I the Rain,
Hush, I'll kiss thy face amain.
Where my kindly tears I sow
Fields of dainty flow'rets grow.
See! I'm weaving on thy brow
Green and golden garlands now:
List thy brooklets singing free!
Sweet, I'll loose myself in thee.

SPIRIT OF THE RAINBOW

See me ride the tear-swept sky,
Daintiest of Spirits I;
Love-child of the Sun and Rain,
Pledge of peace and hope again:
Seven shall our Spirits be,
Seven-tinted virgins we,
Sisters of the roughish Wind,
Sweetest we of spirit kind.

THE STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY

GENERAL LAFAYETTE IN CONFERENCE WITH
GOVERNOR TRUMBULL OF CONNECTICUT—
CONCLUSION OF REVOLUTIONARY STORY

BY

GENERAL GEORGE H. FORD

GENERAL Lafayette placed great reliance in the sound judgment of Governor Trumbull of Connecticut, and together they did much to assist Washington in carrying out the measures suggested.

An incident in connection with Lafayette, and Benedict Arnold is perhaps of sufficient interest to be related. Washington and Lafayette, returning from Hartford where they had been in consultation, took the road for Fishkill, intending to visit West Point. On their way towards the headquarters of General Arnold, on the east side of the river, Washington diverted in looking over some fortifications, and Lafayette, being disposed to press forward, was jokingly taunted by Washington on his anxiety to breakfast with Mrs. Arnold, who was a very charming woman. It was at this breakfast, with Lafayette seated at the table, that Arnold received the letter announcing the capture of Andre and his own imminent peril. With singular self-command, Arnold concealed his emotions and left the room, leaving word for

General Washington that urgent business had called him suddenly to West Point. Arnold's treason, however, was not discovered until two days afterwards.

In the campaign in Virginia, by a singular coincidence, Lafayette was brought into immediate conflict with the British officer before whom his father had fallen twenty-three years before.

The siege of Yorktown soon followed, and in this closing and decisive scene of America's Revolution Lafayette acted a most prominent and conspicuous part. Although opposed by superior numbers and by one of the ablest and most experienced generals in the British service, he succeeded in out-manoeuvring them, partly driving and partly luring them into a corner where they were compelled at length to lay down their arms.

His career of glory in America was now in a measure finished. His services, his fortune, and his influence, direct and indirect, had won the gratitude and love of America. Swords were turned into plowshares,

the voice of rejoicing and thanksgiving went up from every dwelling in the land, and Lafayette was accorded the satisfaction of occupying the highest position in the hearts of the American people next to the immortal Washington.

Returning to Paris, his talents, his energies and his influence were devoted to advancing the interests of the United States, and procuring commercial treaties which would put this country on as favorable a footing as possible with other nations. Through his influence the ports of Marseilles, Bayonne, L'Orient and Dunkirk were thrown open to exports of merchandise from the United States, which, with the exception of tobacco, were admitted free of duty.

Having arranged matters of this character as favorably as possible, he was impressed with a strong desire to once more meet his comrades of the Continental Army, and, urged by Washington and other friends, upon a cordial invitation being extended to him and Madame Lafayette, he visited America. He proceeded to Washington, and it is recorded that he embraced his beloved General. For twelve days they devoted themselves to each other.

The circumstances and conditions of the meeting of these two men upon this occasion were remarkable. One a venerable patriarch, father of his country, laden with the honors of a grateful people and the homage of the world; the other a youth in the prime of life and the morning of his manhood, like a son by the side of his

father. Each had assisted in achieving the fortune and fame of the other. Their work accomplished, their triumph achieved, each was emphatically the man of the age.

Lafayette was everywhere welcomed by the people as the hero who had fought their battles. Accompanied by Washington, he traversed the scenes of the recent war, and visited the Continental Congress then in session at Trenton, where he received the most distinguished marks of attention, and an honorable and complimentary welcome from the president. In reply his last sentence was as follows:

"May this immense Temple of Freedom ever stand as a lesson to oppressors, an example to the oppressed, and a sanctuary of the rights of mankind; and may these happy United States attain that complete splendor and prosperity which will illustrate the blessings of their government."

He left New York on Christmas Day, 1784. One of the last incidents of his presence here was the interest which he took in a young man who had recently started a newspaper known as the *Volunteer Journal*, loaning him \$400 for the enterprise, which was the foundation of a fortune for Matthew Carey.

Again in France, he became exceedingly popular with the common people, and much respected by the royalty in consequence of his great influence, his ability and his fairness. Personally, Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette could not endorse and were not in sympathy with his demo-

cratic sentiments and opinions, yet his influence over the masses of the people made him a valuable ally for them, and they realized, in the threatening aspect of the French horizon at that time, that Lafayette would be useful, as he was in reality necessary to them. He was therefore made Commander of the National Guard, which position he filled with distinguished ability and diplomacy. He was also a member of the French Court, where he always advocated the cause of the people, the reduction of taxes, and the radical reforms that seemed imperative in consequence of the extravagances and follies of the reign of the Louis.

The Declaration of Independence, framed, was hung upon his wall, and a corresponding space on the opposite side left vacant, as he expressed it, for the "Declaration of Rights for France." For eight years that space remained unoccupied.

The spirit of freedom was abroad. A new order of things was demanded. The French Revolution, which ended with the rise of Napoleon, was born and in its infancy. Lafayette, although in sympathy with reform and exceedingly popular with the people, was nevertheless loyal to his King, and held the nation in a balance for a long time before actual hostilities developed.

The Bastille was demolished, and the formidable key was sent to his friend Washington, and to-day may be seen at Mt. Vernon.

Twice he saved the life of the King and Queen. Proposal was made that the King should be deposed and La-

fayette appointed Regent; but he would not listen. "If the King rejects the Constitution," he said, "I will oppose him; but if he accepts it, I will defend him." In this he never faltered, although his popularity far exceeded that of any other man, and after the French fashion, the huzzas and the enthusiasm were always for Lafayette. "Lafayette forever! Vive le Lafayette!" With great diplomacy he quieted the mob at Versailles in the famous riot, standing on the balcony beside the King. Sincere in his professions of Republicanism, he relinquished his rights of nobility and dropped the title of Marquis.

During the exciting scenes accompanying the Reign of Terror, Lafayette, by his magnificent frame and physique, by his own personal efforts and his strong arm and muscle, frequently rescued some poor fellow whom the mob was inclined to hang to a lamp-post or pierce with the sword.

The year 1797 found Napoleon General-in-Chief of the Army of Italy, and Lafayette a prisoner in Austria, where he remained for several years.

In November, 1799, a little more than a hundred years ago, the Directorate gave way to the Consulate, with Napoleon at its head, and the banished and proscribed of all Europe were ordered to return to the homes of their youth. The password of the day was "Liberty, Paris and Lafayette." His return was somewhat of a surprise to Napoleon, as Lafayette was a formidable rival in

the affections of the French people.

Upon the fall of Napoleon and the establishment of a Provincial Government, Lafayette was placed at the head of a commission to treat with the allied powers, which position he filled, in spite of his advanced age, with the same honor and fearless integrity that had characterized his entire life.

He had almost reached his three-score years and ten. He longed to visit once more the country to which he was so much attached, and view the evidences of her growing wealth and power. Accompanied by his son, George Washington Lafayette, he arrived in the harbor of New York on the 15th of August, 1824. To describe the brilliant parades, the triumphal processions, the costly fetes, the balls, the parties which followed him upon his journeys as he visited the various scenes of his early campaigns; to recite the fine speeches and describe the great enthusiasm of his triumphal tour, would be impossible. He visited the tomb of Washington and was received by Congress in a speech by Henry Clay.

He went to Charleston, Augusta, Nashville, Buffalo, New York, Boston, stopping at New Haven in the month of August. The Second Company of Governor's Foot Guards, through whose courtesy, the Sons of the American Revolution, are permitted to hold our gatherings, in this hall, acted as escort upon his arrival in this city, where he was most cordially received, and during his stay he visited the house (still standing) of the late Miss Foster,

on Elm Street, next to Ex-Gov. Ingersoll.

He was present on the 17th of June, at the laying of the cornerstone of Bunker Hill Monument, fifty years after the first battle of the Revolution. Some of the old soldiers and officers were present and participated in the celebration of the day, some scarred and wounded and bent with years, leaning on their staves, and with their children and grandchildren and hundreds of thousands of loyal Americans assisted in laying the foundation of that monument on the historic spot where Warren fell.

Can we do better than leave him here standing on this sacred spot, tall, well proportioned and strongly built, with ample forehead and regular features, eyes of grayish blue, prominent, expressive, and full of kindness; in deportment, noble and dignified; with manners easy, graceful and winning; voice agreeable and of great capacity; habits simple and regular; diet abstemious and temperate, benevolence unbounded, ability demonstrated. In the words of John Quincy Adams in his eloquent eulogy:

"Pronounce him one of the first men of the age, and you have not yet done him justice. Turn back your eyes upon the records of all time, examine from the creation of the world to this day the mighty dead of every age and clime, and where among the race of mortal man shall one be found who, as a benefactor of his kind, shall claim to take precedence of Lafayette."

LEAVING THE OLD PLACE

BY

LOUIS E. THAYER

"Hain't got heart to say good-bye" old
Higgins said,

And stood there, at the gate, with drooping
head:

With now and then a tear,—and now a sigh,
"Somehow can't git heart to say good-bye."

"I've strived and labored here through rain
and shine;

I've learned to love it all and call it mine;
I've lived here all my life or purty nigh,—
Somehow can't git heart to say good-bye."

"My old feet wore that path there to the
well,

But that was long ago:—yes, quite a spell;

And yet its dear to me, I don't know why,
Somehow can't git heart to say good-bye."

"'Twas here these hands got calloused and
so rough

And yet, it seemed they couldn't toil
enough!

These fields, that brook, the birds, the
summer sky,—

Somehow can't git heart to say good-bye."

He cast a lingering glance around the place,
And love lit up the old man's kindly face.

He turned away and this, his parting sigh,
"Somehow can't git heart to say good-bye."

HEREDITY

A sailor's son, in my far—inland home,
I held a murmuring shell against my ear;
Strangely familiar, ocean's furore I hear
And on my cheek I feel the flying foam.

The tightening cordage sings to freshen-
ing gales,

The dusk crew chant, the tide is at the
flood.

I listen to the shell—My father's blood,
Leaps in my veins to alien wave and sails!

Lulu Whedon Mitchell

THE GHOST OF OLD TIM BUCK

STORY OF A RUINED HOUSE THAT
ONCE STOOD IN SOUTHTON

BY

CHARLES CLARK MUNN

Author of "Pocket Island," "Uncle Terry" and "Rockhaven"

INTO every boy's life, there is apt to creep some ghost story, some uncanny legend or gruesome tale of bygone happening more or less imaginary, but to him, real enough. It may have been told to amuse him,—just possible some of it was true; but fanciful or otherwise, to him and in his youthful imagination, it was all real enough, and even worse than told.

In my case this usual episode centered about an old deserted ruin of a house that once stood in the southwest part of Southington, out of sight of the highway and at the end of a bush-choked lane a mile from my home, and known as the Tim Buck Place.

Here, many years before I was born, there had lived an ill-tempered and (according to the legend) drunken and quarrelsome old farmer by the name of Buck. His only family was a patient and long-suffering wife who bore his abuse because forced to do so by law and poverty, and who, leaving him one day to visit the village and exchange eggs for groceries, returned just at dusk to

find her liege lord dangling lifeless from a rafter in the attic.

How she had fainted at sight of the horrible discovery, and gaining her senses had run, screaming with fright, to the nearest neighbors, a mile away; how the suicide looked, with tongue protruding and eyes glassy, as the astonished neighbors reached him with lanterns, were but the ornamental parts of a tale told and re-told countless times.

As might be expected, the now relieved woman, deserted her unhappy home, carrying away all of value, and went to live with distant relatives; and also, as might be certain, no one could be found who cared either to buy the stony farm, or even live there to work the land for nothing. In due time it reverted to the town for taxes, and worse than that, the house soon achieved a reputation of being haunted. A party of coon hunters taking refuge in it from a sudden shower, left in a hurry upon hearing footsteps upon the floor above. Some one else asserted that he, in passing by during a night storm, had seen by a flash of light-

ning a ghastly form standing upon the ridge pole. Uncanny and unearthly sounds had been heard to issue from it by others, until so many and so gruesome were the stories told, no one would venture near it after dark.

All these legends reached my youthful ears, and of course, were fully believed. And also, like all boys, as I grew up, the spot held for me a most fascinating interest, and though I did not dare at first to venture close, I would often walk around it, each time a little nearer, and each time asserting to myself that when I grew big and strong, I would go there some day and, braving the ghost, enter the ruin and learn if there really was a spook to be seen,—not alone, of course, but with one or more other boys, to give me courage. But my mates were as timid as I, and though together we threatened to do brave things and often crept near to the uncanny ruin (our hearts beating a tattoo meanwhile), at the least sound of a loose board creaking in the wind, or aught else, we took to our heels.

By this time the house had nearly collapsed—at least the roof had rotted and fallen inward, the door and every pane of glass were missing, weeds and bushes doing their best to hide it; and the tall well-sweep in front, pointing like a warning finger to the gaunt rafters that, like the bleaching ribs of a skeleton, still held in place.

An old deserted house, especially on a byroad, has a certain uncanny interest, or at least pathetic, and we

approach it with a sense of awe. It was once a human temple where people like ourselves lived, loved and maybe died. Children were born there; it was home to them; and how many hours of joy, how many pangs of sorrow, how many night hours of vigil when hope had fought against the Grim Spectre, and human hearts knew the best and worst of life, had these now tenantless rooms known!

In the dooryard, perchance, stands an old, gnarled apple tree and beneath it what was once a child's playhouse. Here the few toys that gave those children joy, still remain. A rag doll, maybe its dress mildewed and rotten, bits of broken china, an empty can that served as a drum, a broken rattle, and all the flotsam and worthless trinkets a child will gather. Once those mouldy playthings gave delight—now where, and what has become of the little hands and feet, and curly heads that made this aged tree their Mecca? We pause and wonder, then approach the house with awe and peep in at an open window cautiously, as though peering into a tomb. The floor is covered with fallen plaster, strips of paper half detached from the wall, swing idly in the breeze. On one side a floor board is missing, and a musty, mouldy smell exudes from the dark cellar. We go around to the other side and again peer curiously in. This room is darker, and a bat, scared at our approach, flies from side to side, to alight in hiding. A loose board creaks in the wind—maybe it's a ghost down in the dark and mouldy cellar! We step back,

glad of the sun still shining and the breeze still rustling in the nearby trees. These at least shelter neither bat nor ghost. Then as we approach and peer in once more, impelled by a curiosity we cannot resist, those empty rooms seem filled with whispers. Up-stairs, in half open closets, behind doors, in the gruesome cellar—all about we hear them,—now faint like a baby's cry beneath the bed clothes, now loud, as if warning us away. It is a strange mood that old and empty house has wrought, and as we peer and peep and listen long, just a little louder do we feel our hearts beating.

At last we turn and walk away to look backward again at that uncanny ruin whose open windows seem like monster eyes watching us out of sight. Were some pallid face to suddenly appear at one of them, or a maniac's shriek issue forth, it would not seem strange, and it is only when that grinning mockery of what was once a home is lost to view, that one breathes naturally again.

As all empty and long deserted houses seem to most, so did the Tim Buck place seem to us boys whenever resistless curiosity drew us near. And yet ten times more so, for in our minds, a certain and sure ghost was there, by day or night. It tinged our dreams, it spoiled our pleasures when some trout brook lured us down dark and shadowy gorges; it pursued us along swamp-bordered roads and kept us out of deep and silent forests. When night storms came and lightning flashed, we in thought saw the rib-like rafters of that haun-

ted house and perched upon them that spectral form.

At last, after years of this haunting fear, we grew bolder and determined to put that weird spectre to the touch, to meet it face to face in its lair, or learn that no such spook existed. It was an autumn day when this crisis in our lives was reached, and as we bravely entered the bush-choked lane and followed it until the old ruin came in sight, it was curious how our courage ebbed as we drew near. But to do and dare we had determined, and holding hands to brace our wills, and step by step, each one a little shorter, and halting often to listen, we slowly approached the uncanny spot.

The day was still; not a breath of wind stirred a solitary leaf on the trees that grew close by it; and yet as we paused—nearer to it than ever before, it seemed the same haunted ruin. The rafter-ribs, now bleached a brownish-white by sun and storm, were still in place, and the well-sweep still pointed its warning finger toward them. To go a little nearer seemed awful; to return we would not, and so 'twixt fear and a slowly growing anger at ourselves, or the ghost that had tortured us so long, we finally crept up and peeped in at a window. Had a board creaked at this moment, or the slightest sound came from within, we should have fled like scared deer. But a silence that seemed to creep out of the windows and around the walls, brooded over it, and we held our ground. Once we had conquered and peeped into one window, the next was easy.

and a little bolder now, we peered into the next one. It looked into a back room the floor of which had fallen downward and sloped into the cellar, letting the light in. Down there we saw something white—bones, maybe! and we stepped back. For a moment we looked at one another in grim silence, then forward, to peer in again. Surely they were bones!—and once more our courage began to ebb and we edged away to try another window. This opened into still another room, and entering it was a stairway that led aloft. We wondered if it was down them they carried the dead man so long ago. In one corner, and just beyond these stairs, a door half opened into an inner room that was dark. That seemed more ghostly than all the rest. What might it not contain! And suppose some one were in there! Once more our courage began to go, but still we looked. Then slowly—very slowly, as our hearts throbbed, that

door began to close. Inch by inch it moved, until at last it closed entirely. Then, as the awful realization that some ghostly and invisible hand had shut it, we turned, chilled by a deathly fear, and never ceased running until a mile away.

We had met the ghost of old Tim Buck, and fled before it!

It was long years after, and when I had almost reached manhood, before I again sought that old ruin. But in that time I was slowly outgrowing the ghost taint that had crept into my imagination. It did not die easy, and many times I lived over that awful moment and “saw things” in dark and uncanny places.

But I escaped them at last, and one day, quite in anger at all I had suffered, I boldly walked up the bush grown lane and when the ruin was reached, set it on fire and exultingly watched it burn.

And so the ghost of old Tim Buck went up in smoke.



THE LIGHTS AND LAMPS OF EARLY NEW ENGLAND

SERIES OF ARCHAEOLOGICAL INVESTIGATIONS OF
MEDIEVAL AND COLONIAL LIGHTING CONTINUED

BY

C. A. QUINCY NORTON

Regular Correspondent of the National Museum at Washington, D. C.

ANOTHER form of lamp much in use among the first settlers of New England, particularly those from the north of England, Ireland and Scotland, was a clay vessel known as a "Cruisie." This was simply a shallow, saucer-shaped dish, with the outer, upper edge slightly prolonged, or depressed, to support the rag wick. We are told that in some of the more remote parts of Ireland and Scotland it is still in use, an ordinary crockery saucer being used.

As the Pilgrims found the Indians using the pine torch, they availed themselves of this convenient mode of producing a light. As the virgin forests furnished abundant material, the prudent settlers supplied themselves with what proved to be a very good substitute for the domestic lamp. This torch was simply a portion of a dry limb of the pitch pine cut into convenient lengths, and was usually selected so that the terminal point would expose a knot, as this was more abundantly supplied with the pitch, and the hard knotty fibre burned away more

slowly than the softer portions of the wood. What is more properly known as "candle-wood" was sections of an old, dry pitch pine log cut into lengths of about eight inches, then these were split into thin slices, the portion about the heart of the wood furnishing a better material for burning. These were burned several at a time where much light was required, or singly for carrying about the room. Much of the Bible reading at night by the pious colonists was done by the flickering, smoky light of these primitive illuminators. Although the smoke of the pine torch was at first somewhat offensive, and the pitchy drippings from the burning wood a source of no little annoyance to the tidy housewife, still, the easily obtained "candle-wood" was religiously regarded as a special gift of Divine Providence. The historian Wood, who wrote in 1642 in his "New England Prospects," made this observation: "Out of these Pines is gotten the candle-wood that is so much spoken of which may serve as a shift among the poore folks, but I cannot com-

mend it for singular good, because it droppeth a pitchy kind of substance where it stands."

For a light to be carried out of doors, the pine torch was employed. These torches were also used in the houses, and it is with pride that the Rev. Mr. Higginson referred to their use in the homes of many of the earlier settlers, and makes the statement that not a little of the early literature was written by the smoky flame of these primitive lights. It is said that Elliot made the whole of his translation of the Bible into the Indian tongue by the light of the pine torch. As late as 1820, we have been told, the pine torch was in use in some of the northern settlements of New England. It is not uncommon to see the negroes in some of the Southern States still using the pine torch, not only as an illuminator of the rude cabins, but for out of door work at night. The writer saw in 1900 in the southern portion of Alabama, an old colored man driving cattle through the piney woods at night by the flickering flame of a huge pine torch, while in the distance the powerful glow from the search light of an ocean steamer cast its penetrating rays along the shore. The thought came to us then, how closely the new impinges on the old.

A form of so-called torch that may be regarded as a progenitor of our present street light was early used in the streets of some of the provincial towns, and was known as the basket torch. This was a rudely shaped iron basket about the size of

an ordinary peach basket, and when suspended from the corner of the street, or over a doorway, as was quite common in early colonial days, and filled with pitchy pine knots which when ignited afforded a very satisfactory street light. It was a part of the watchman's duty to supply the pine knots for these lights during the early hours of the long winter evenings. A torch, not unlike this in shape and form, secured to a long iron upright was used on the Mississippi and other southern rivers as a head light on the river steamers as late as 1860. One of these is shown in Plate IV. The river men called this a "Jack Light."

At first there were no cattle in the Plymouth colony. About 1630 three cows were brought from England. There is no authentic record of other importations of domestic cattle until 1652. By 1660 candle making had become quite a common occupation for the housewives of the colony. Tallow was still far from plenty, and in order to piece out this deficiency, deer and bear suet were mixed with the beef tallow and used for candle making. Rush lights were simply the pith of the common rush dipped in melted tallow the same as candles. By 1680 tallow candles had become more common, but must still have been regarded as somewhat of a luxury, for we are told that they sold for four pence apiece. Large quantities of English-made candles were imported, as was also cotton and flax for the wick. Among the first letters that Governor Winthrop wrote home to his wife upon his ar-

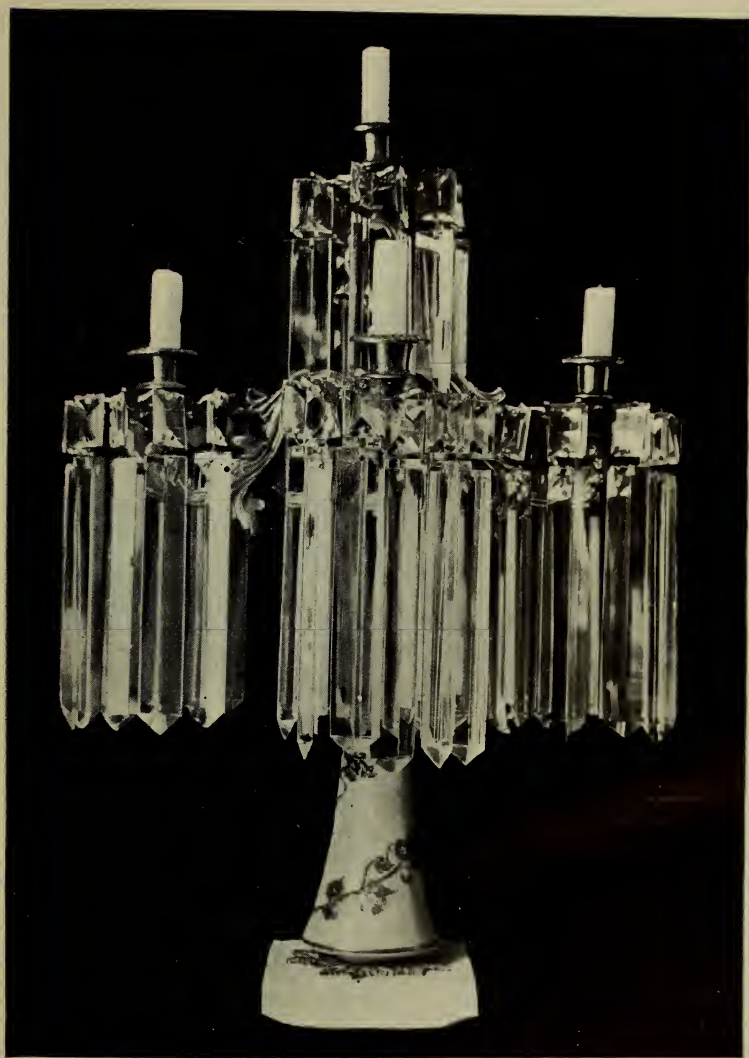


Plate XIII

CANDELABRA FROM COLONIAL MANOR HOUSE

Graced the dining table when Washington and Lafayette were the guests
—Imported from France 1758

rival in Boston was one in which he directed her to bring a supply of candles and wicking with her when she sailed for New England.

Wax for candles was supplied by the wild bees which roamed the great forests and the vast meadows. An

excellent substitute for tallow was found in the fragrant wax refined from the Bayberry, the fruit of a bush growing abundantly all along the New England coast. An excellent variety of candles was made from the fatty substance taken from the



Plate XIV

FROM COUNT TOLSTOI'S NATIVE VILLAGE

Brass candlestick of Russia antique design—Brought to this country from town near Tula, Russia

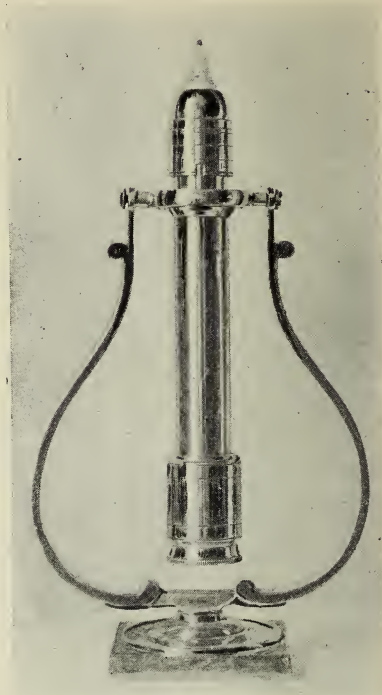


Plate XV

FROM MAN-OF-WAR "OLD IRONSIDES"

Marine candlestick which was part of furnishings of captain's cabin—On base is stamped "U. S. S. Constitution"

head of the sperm whale, and was called "Spermaciti." One of these candles afforded more light than three tallow candles. They were, however, regarded as costly in comparison with the "tallar dip," and were at first only used by the more wealthy. The streets of Boston in 1730 were lighted by spermaciti candles enclosed in little square lanterns. One of these with a wood frame is shown in the chapter on Lanterns. Over the front doors, and in the front "entries" of the larger and more elegant residences were frequently suspended more costly lan-

terns in which were burned spermaciti candles. One of these lanterns which formerly illuminated the front "entry" of the Hancock mansion on Beacon Hill, Boston, Mass., is shown in the chapter on Historic Lanterns.

The manufacture of candles early became an important industry in New England, and the wealth accumulated by some of the thrifty tallow chandlers became the foundations upon which were built the social distinction of not a few of Boston's most aristocratic families. Josiah Franklin, father of the immortal Benjamin, 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.

The making of candles, while a simple operation, involved much care and labor. The earliest method was by the process known as "Dipping." The twisted or braided cotton or flax wicks were suspended from a stick called a candle rod, the number on the rod being determined by the size of the pot or kettle. When carefully straightened the wicks were dipped into the melted tallow, receiving a coating of the hot fat. When cool, the operation was repeated until the candle had grown to the desired size. Some housewives first immersed the wick in a solution of saltpetre. This was said to make the wick burn more evenly, and prevent what was called "candle robbers," which were simply the burning wicks bending over and coming into contact with the body of the candle, thus melting away what was called gutters. Later the candle moulds were introduced, Fig. 2, Plate V-VI. These were groups of tin or pewter cylinders into which the melted tallow was poured, the product being a moulded candle, much superior to the "dip." Men known as "candle-makers" traveled about the country with large candle moulds holding from thirty-six to fifty candles. These men could easily make in two days a sufficient supply of candles to last a large family all winter. The coming of the candle-maker was regarded in many families as an event, for usually he was a

jolly, jovial fellow, full of good stories and bringing much cheer into the household. All candles, after being made, were carefully cared for by the prudent housewife. They were packed away in boxes and stored in cool places, protected from the ravages of the rats and mice. Those intended for immediate use were kept in what was called a candle-box, Plate V-VI, Fig. 1, which was a round, tin cylinder with a hinged lid, which hung horizontally from the wall of the living-room.



Plate XVI

WITH NAPOLEON IN HIS BANISHMENT

Light used by the chaplain who accompanied the great general to the Island of St. Helena

The candle-box also protected the candles, so that they did not turn yellow, which they would do if exposed to light.

The candlestick was always an important article of house furnishing, and was frequently ornamental and costly. The most primitive that we have seen was a potato or turnip candlestick, which was at the best but a makeshift, and was not regarded as a part of household furnishings, although in quite common use in poorer households.

The rude iron and tin candlesticks, shown in Plate VII, were in common use among the people, and were among the first articles of purely domestic manufacture produced in New England. The curved, hook-like projection on the upper rim of

the iron candlestick shown in Fig. 1, Plate VII, was for the purpose of suspending the candlestick from the high back of the old "Splint bottom" chair, as was done in the case of the "Betty" lamp before mentioned. This particular form or shape of candlestick early became known as the "Hog Scraper," because of its usefulness at hog killing time as a scraper, or tool used by the farmers to remove the bristles after scalding the hog.

A "Pricket," Fig. 4, Plate VII, was a form of candlestick in which, instead of a socket to hold the candle, a sharp, slender point, or prick, was used on which to stick the candle. These were made in many shapes. The country blacksmith often turned out a handy and useful Pricket.

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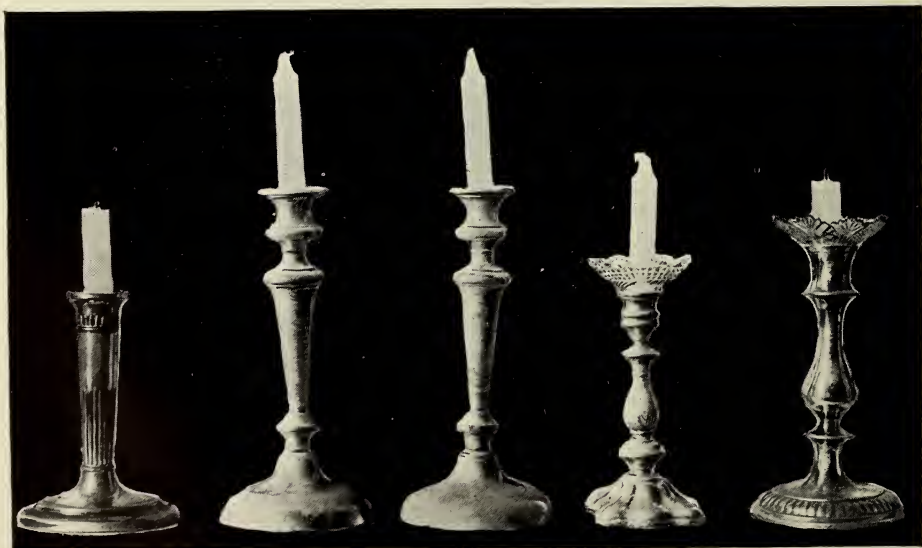


Plate XVII

Candlestick on the left is from home of Governor Seymour, the first mayor of Hartford—Second and third candlesticks were imported by Sir John Wentworth while Governor of New Hampshire Province in 1768

SOME OLD MATTABESECK FAMILIES

HERO OF LAKE CHAMPLAIN—THE SOLDIERS AT
TICONDEROGA—WINNING SPURS IN MEXICO—
CONCLUSION OF TALES OF OLD MIDDLETOWN

BY

MARGARET ELLEN JACKSON

Many of the distinguished men and historical homes mentioned in these last two articles were illustrated in Volume IV Number 1 of The Connecticut Magazine in an article by Grace Irene Chaffee (1898). At this time illustrations were given of the Gaylord place, the G. Johosaphat Starr homestead, the Alsop Mansion, the Douglas home, the General Mansfield place, the Russell house and the portraits of Commodore Thomas McDonough and General K. F. Mansfield with picturesque scenes of historic old Middletown. The article in our last issue and here concluded by Miss Jackson makes another important addition to the history of Middletown—EDITOR

I N my last writing I was telling of John Alsop and his courageous mother who believed that the hardships he would endure would once and forever cure him of his passion for a seafaring life. But he returned more than ever enamored of his profession, and like a sensible woman, Mrs. Alsop determined to make the best of it, and rejoiced in the rapid promotion of her son. Captain Alsop built a house in Washington Street, below Main Street, which is one of the handsomest Colonial mansions in the town. Now, alas! It has passed out of the possession of the family, and been converted into an apartment house, while its once ample garden has been cut up into building lots, and two modern houses crowd with undue familiarity on either side of the time-honored dwelling. It is surely a great loss to Middletown, that such

a beautiful place should be blotted out, but the mania for using every inch of available space for building lots is fast converting the once bowery yards and fragrant gardens into not always decorative piles of bricks and mortar, or frame houses whose fantastic gables and angles and color schemes yield little sense of harmony or repose.

Time will not permit us to linger on old Main Street, though there were many houses of interest on both sides, some of which are standing today. At the extreme end, just where three roads met, stood the old Episcopal Church, built in 1750. The handful of people who lovingly clung to the Church of the mother country were not cordially received in this Puritan town, and had great difficulty in securing a lot of any kind whereon to build their first place of worship. But finally this lot was secured at "The meeting of the ways."

a low and marshy spot, so wretched that it was said nothing built on such a place could ever grow and flourish, and the building, stiff and square in the "ugliness of holiness," was erected. Inside was a three decked pulpit, which some witty divine called "the summit of ecclesiastical promotion," behind which was painted a crimson curtain supported by cher-

names appear often and prominently in its history. The family homestead, built in 1746, is on the Meriden Turnpike, about half a mile beyond the city limits. It stands on a steep hill commanding a glorious view of hills and river, woods and meadows, surrounded by majestic old trees, a typical Colonial country home. The rooms are large and low, with heavy



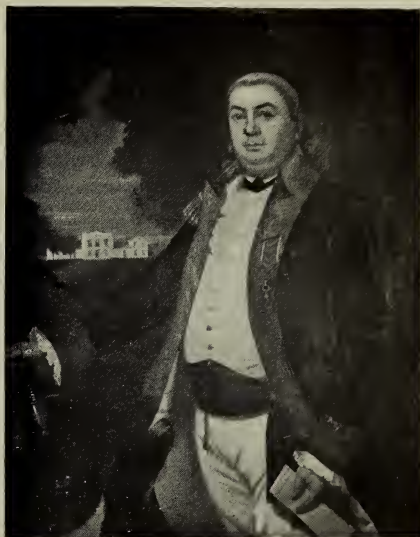
WETMORE HOMESTEAD BUILT IN 1746

Erected by one of the first families settling in Middletown and stands on the Meriden turnpike about half mile beyond present city limits

ubs. For seventeen years occasional services had been held, the first, in the Wetmore house on Washington Street, long since demolished. The Rev. James Wetmore, who had gone over to England for ordination, was instrumental in founding this parish, and the Rev. Ichabod Camp, a native of Durham, was the first rector.

The Wetmores were among the earliest settlers of the town, and their

beams running across the middle of the ceiling, a wide hall with a beautifully carved staircase, broken by a broad landing; the fireplaces very large with high narrow mantle shelves. Over one of these is a curious old painting on a remarkably large woden panel, in the Italian style of a century or two back. A landscape of twisted tree trunks, and ruined temples, interspersed with



GENERAL, PRATT OF REVOLUTIONARY HONORS

Army officer under Generals Clinton, St. Clair and Wayne—Served through Indian War which raged in Ohio—Recruiting officer at Middletown in 1791—Personal friend of Lafayette and was his chief escort on his visit in 1824—Member of the State Legislatures in 1799, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809

cascades and picturesquely costumed peasants—altogether more quaint than artistic, but harmonizing well with the old time dignity of its surroundings. A very charming old house, charmingly situated—may it not share the fate of many of our New England homes, but remain for generations in the family who have always lived beneath its roof.

The Wetmores were great builders. Another country home of their founding is Walnut Grove, bought a

hundred years ago by Mr. Eben Jackson, and now in the possession of his great-grandchildren—a large rambling white brick house, shaded by noble trees, its lawn and terraced garden falling to the banks of the Arawana stream. Some of the fireplaces are decorated in true Colonial style, with figures and garlands in high relief, and heavy cornices run around the ceilings.

Many more houses deserve mention here, but want of space forbids



CAPTAIN ALSOP MANSION

even the enumeration of many of them. The Gaylord house on Washington Street, below Main, built in 1720, is supposed to be the oldest now standing in the city. In 1756 Jehoshaphat Starr bought a house also in Washington Street, just above Main, and enlarged it so generously to suit his growing family, that it now easily accommodates two ordinary households. Here for some years lived Mrs. Ballustier, mother of Mrs. Rudyard Kipling, a little further up the street stands the Phillips' house, a substantial yellow-brick Colonial mansion, where lived as Mrs. Phillips' adopted daughter, Mrs. Lee, mother-in-law of Count Von Waldersee, late commander-in-chief of the allied forces in China. So Middletown touches the hem of the garment of world-wide celebrities.

The Henshaw house, now occupied by Mr. Boardman, looks back through two centuries to its beginning. The quaint old Hinsdale house close to the river bank, stands in its paved courtyard, under a spreading elm, much the same as

when, years ago, the Belles of Middletown lived there, and their adorers serenaded them, Venetian fashion, from their boats.

The struggle for independence was felt in Middletown in every house and every heart.

Ten years before the Revolutionary War actually began, Middletown was preparing for it. On November 2d, 1765, a local newspaper says: "Yesterday being the day prefixed to enslave America by an unrighteous and oppressive — some of the principal gentlemen of this place, to show the sense they had of their native liberty and freedom, which concluded with that fatal day, met together and agreed that the bell should toll all day with the tongue muffled; that minute guns should be discharged, and a pennant hoisted half-mast high before the Town House, which was accordingly done." In the evening some effigies were displayed of persons in high places in the English government, and a lantern with the words, "Liberty Property and no Stamps."

Three companies marched to the front immediately after the news of the battle of Lexington reached here. One of light horse, was commanded by Captain Comfort Sage; one of light infantry under Captain Return Jonathan Meigs, and a third raised in Chatham (now Portland) by Captain Silas Dunham. These were later formed into a regiment. An officer from Middletown, General Samuel Holden Parsons, was prominent in the formation of the scheme for the taking of Ticonde-

roga. He made a successful attack upon the British at Morrisania in 1781, for which he received the thanks of Congress, and was one of Andre's judges. Colonel Meigs went with Arnold to Quebec, where he endured many trials, was imprisoned and exchanged. Later he distinguished himself at Sag Harbor. General Comfort Sage was at Valley Forge with Washington, and wrote home begging for supplies for the suffering troops. When, in 1789, the commander-in-chief visited Middletown, General Sage was too ill to pay his respects to him, and Washington, unwilling to leave town without seeing his faithful follower, went to his house, and sat for some time at his bedside, in a certain straight high-backed chair, which has ever since been preserved as an heirloom by General Sage's descendants. After Arnold's treason, his two little sons were sheltered and concealed for a time by Mrs. Comfort Sage, in her home in Washington Street, near the river bank. One night when the streets were full of a wild crowd, burning Arnold in effigy, Mrs. Sage drew the wooden shutters closely, and passed hours of great anxiety, fearing that the children might discover the cause of the uproar, or that their identity might be betrayed to the excited mob.

Another prominent Middletown man at this period was Mr. Nehemiah Hubbard, who in May, 1776, was appointed paymaster in a regiment serving near Lake Champlain. "Major General Greene made him his deputy for the State of Connecticut in 1777, and he held this office

till he went with the French Colony to Yorktown, and was present at the surrender of Cornwallis."

"As a provider of public supplies all his movements were marked by decisive promptness and punctuality. The resources of Connecticut were brought forward at the most critical juncture and while the army was enduring the greatest privations, it was frequently relieved by this State, through his energy and extraordinary exertions, and it is said that Washington, Greene, Trumbull and Hamilton reposed the utmost confidence in him."

Between the Durham and Middlefield Turnpikes, a mile or so south of the Town, stands the Steuben farm, originally a Crowell homestead. When Baron Steuben was stationed near New London he noticed one day at roll call, the name of Arnold, and requested the man bearing it to step out of the ranks. He did so, and saluted. The Baron, looking him over carefully, said:

"You are too good looking a soldier to bear the name of a traitor."

"What name shall I take then?" demanded the soldier.

"Mine," replied the baron, and



THE OLD WRIGHT HOMESTEAD

from that day he and his descendants have been known by that name. There is also a tradition that Washington and Lafayette on their way to Middletown, stopped to rest under the beautiful chestnut tree which still stands near the house, and an old lady was proud of relating how she as a very small girl, saw Washington in his grand coach with four grey horses, and "a little negro boy sitting up behind." That was a great day for Middletown, when our best and greatest countryman visited us. Loving memories of his passing cling to certain old trees and houses, and the narratives of some persons, lately gathered to their rest, whose young eyes beheld him, will long be handed down through future generations.

In the three wars which followed the Revolution, Middletown commemorates heroic sons. Commodore McDonough, the hero of Lake Champlain, General Mansfield, who won his spurs in Mexico and laid down his life at Antietam, are among the most prominent. Eight days after the first gun was fired at Sumpter, a full company of volunteers was ready to go to the front. In 1860 there were 958 men from this city in the army. Throughout the war the patriotism of the citizens was intense, and many were the sacrifices made to send money and provisions to the soldiers in camp and hospital. As each Memorial Day recurs the little flags on many a grave record with silent eloquence how many of Middletown's sons fought for their country in her hour of need.

So much for the past. How has the Middletown of to-day fulfilled the promise of her youth? She surely is not unworthy of those who in faith and hope laid her foundations in the wilderness. Her broad streets so thickly shaded that she is well named "The Forest City," present in every direction beautiful vistas of bowery branches, sunny gardens and velvet lawns. "The hills stand around" her fold on fold to the distant horizon and the broad blue river and its tributary streams wind in and out among them forming a series of pictures endless in variety.

In 1771 President Adams drove for many miles down the shores of the Connecticut, and was so filled with admiration of its beauty that he said: "This is the finest river in America, I believe," but when he stood on Prospect Hill three miles above our town, and looked down the valley, he exclaimed, "Middletown, I think, is the most beautiful of all!"

The Wesleyan University with its numerous and increasing buildings, and beautiful campus, the Berkeley Divinity School whose quadrangle, chapel and dormitories, form with the massive pile of the Episcopal Church, a block of quiet ecclesiastical dignity, and the handsome new High School on Court Street, give a literary atmosphere to the place which has helped to preserve the spirit of conservatism which has always characterized it.

Some of its very progressive citizens deplore this spirit, and complain that Middletown does not keep abreast of her sister towns in the

march of progress. Is not this a mistake? Let the old city retain her individuality in a time when modern ideas tend to reduce all places and people to a dead level of dull sameness. She has her traditions, her history, her past generations of great and good men and women who made

her what she is. Let the younger towns evolve after the approved Twentieth Century pattern. The older one should be contented to follow at a slower pace, assured that those who possess a past need not be so eager to build up a future.



THE OLD CEMETERY AT MIDDLETOWN

THERE ARE TWO BOOKS, FROM WHICH I
COLLECT MY DIVINITY; BESIDE THAT
WRITTEN ONE OF GOD, ANOTHER OF HIS
SERVANT NATURE, THAT UNIVERSAL AND
PUBLICK MANUSCRIPT, THAT LIES EXPANS'D
UNTO THE EYES OF ALL: THOSE THAT
NEVER SAW HIM IN THE ONE, HAVE
DISCOVERED HIM IN THE OTHER

SIR THOMAS BROWNE



Reproduction from a canvas by Walter Griffin whose exhibits in the Salon have brought him recognition as a portrait painter—Now in the collection of Mr. H. D. Winans, New York

CONNECTICUT ARTISTS AND THEIR WORK

EXHIBITION AT THE ATHENEUM IN
HARTFORD AND THE CANVASES OF
SEVERAL CONTEMPORARY PAINTERS

BY

HERBERT RANDALL

THERE are those who would have us believe that "Americans have no well-defined art culture; that we rush to foppish fads and misconceive spectacular effects for harmonious blending, that we are now in the age of the art dilettante and that it will be some time

before we develop an individuality which may be accredited as distinctly and truly American."

I am art optimistic and believe that the American people have an inbred art refinement; it portrays itself at every opportunity. This is exemplified here in Connecticut by the fact



Reproduction from a portrait of Miss Elizabeth Beach, by Charles Noel Flagg, a distinguished painter from a family of art culture

that over ten thousand people in the City of Hartford visited the Athenaeum galleries in the recent exhibitions.

Hartford was one of the cities in

this country to be favored with the exhibition of some thirty paintings by Hendrik Willem Mesdag, the Dutch artist. Mesdag's work is strongly individual, and has great



Reproduction from one of the Venetian scenes by Gedney Bunce, whose painting for Queen Victoria now hangs in Osborne Castle

boldness and breadth, qualities especially required in depicting the rough seas, the lumbering fishing boats, and the fitful cloud-masses of his native Holland. In this collection the artist confines himself for the most part to the picturesque coast of Scheveningen, and sketches of the North Sea. He is alive to all the varying moods of sea and sky. In contrast to the storm and action shown in many of the pictures is the one called "A Misty Morning." In this we catch those elusive impressions which fascinate us, the indefinable subtlety of color suggested by sunshine and mist. This canvas was considered by many the gem of the collection, and Hart-

ford is to be congratulated on having added it to its collection in the Wadsworth Atheneum.

The Mesdag collection of paintings, after having been exhibited in a few of the leading cities of the United States, remains in the Metropolitan Museum of Fine Arts in New York City through the summer.

Mr. Mesdag has recently given his private collection of works of art to the government of Holland, and it will remain permanently at the Hague. The collection is rich in the works of distinguished artists, oriental rugs, tapestries, porcelain, pottery, etc.

Those interested in knowing of this man Mesdag, and of the work he



Reproduction from a canvass painted by Allen B. Talcott, whose masters were Lefebvre, Jean Paul Larens and Jarome

has done, will find an interesting article thereon in the February issue of *Brush and Pencil*.

The Mesdag exhibit at Hartford was followed by one representing four of Connecticut's best known artists, Allen B. Talcott, Charles Noel Flagg, Walter Griffin and William Gedney Bunce. A critic might say it required courage to follow the noted Dutch painter so closely on the same walls. That may be so; nevertheless, there was no evidence of suffering by comparison. The character of this exhibit differed from that of the former. Mr. Talcott dealt with Connecticut landscape; Mr. Flagg showed portraits mainly; Mr. Griffin's work embraced both landscape and portraits; while Mr. Bunce gave

the evanescent charm of color and sentiment of that dream-city, Venice, so unlike all else.

This exhibition has again confirmed the statement that we have in our mildst men of unmistakable ability—in the handling of brush and color.

Brief biographies of these four Connecticut artists will be given in the next issue of this magazine, having been prepared and reserved for another article. At that time will also be given an interesting story of the work of the Cowles sisters, formerly of Farmington, but now of New Haven, with reproductions.

Our reproduction is of a sketch for a memorial window which has

just been completed for Ex-Lieut. Governor J. D. Dewell, and which is to be placed in the new chapel of Evergreen Cemetery, at New Haven. It is the work of Mr. Joline B. Smith. The window is in memory of a child. There is a marked significance in the coloring: from the dark clouds of earth the ascending angel is bearing the infant into the celestial light above. The conception is a happy one, and the effect of the whole is impressive. Specimens of Mr. Smith's work may be seen in the Congregational church at West Winsted, in St. Paul's and the center churches of New Haven, as well as in many homes of that, his native city.

His studio, at 149 Orange Street, is one of the most unique and attractive places in New Haven, and a royal welcome always awaits the interested visitor there.

The Arts and Crafts Club of Hartford has recently been organized with Solon P. Davis as President, and H. D. Hemingway as Secretary and Treasurer. The aims of the club will be the same as of clubs of a similar nature in other cities. While the work has been started by educators, it is hoped that artists and artisans will contribute much to its development.

Mr. John B. Talcott, of New Britain, has recently made a gift of \$20,000 to the New Britain Institute, of which he is president. It will be known as the "Talcott Art Fund," and will be held in trust, the income to be used by the institute for the purchase of original oil paintings of merit.



Memorial window by Joline Smith



A TYPICAL, CONNECTICUT STREET SCENE—DANBURY

THE GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT

BEING THE FIFTH SERIES OF THE BIOGRAPHIES
OF THE CHIEF EXECUTIVES OF THE STATE

BY

FREDERICK CALVIN NORTON

Portraits from reproductions from paintings at state capitol.—Photographed exclusively for THE
CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE by Randall.

JOSEPH ROSWELL HAWLEY

1866—1867

THE oldest living ex-governor of this State is the Hon. Joseph Roswell Hawley, at present a United States Senator, and a man with a great national reputation.

He was born in Stewartsville, North Carolina, October 31, 1826, is of English-Scotch ancestry, and his ancestors were among the first settlers of Stratford. His father, Rev. Francis Hawley, a native of this State, was temporarily in North Carolina when he married Mary McLeod. Returning to Connecticut "Father Hawley" as he was called, became prominently identified with the anti-slavery leaders, and was one of the best known men in Connecticut.

J. R. Hawley attended the Hartford grammar school, and a school in Cazenovia, N. Y., where the family had moved in 1842.

Entering Hamilton College in 1843, Mr. Hawley was graduated in 1847 with high honors. He then studied law in Cazenovia, and commenced practicing in 1850 at Hartford, as a partner of the late John Hooker.

Mr. Hawley entered at once into the free-soil discussion, became chairman of the State Committee, and did everything in his powers to bring about a

union of all those who opposed slavery. He issued a call for a meeting in his office at Hartford, February 4, 1856, which resulted in the organization of the Republican party in this State.

During the campaign of 1856, Mr. Hawley devoted three months to speaking for John C. Fremont. The next year he gave up the practice of law and commenced his long career as a journalist. Forming a partnership with William Faxon, afterwards assistant Secretary of the Navy, became editor of the "Evening Press," the new Republican newspaper.

Mr. Hawley responded to the first call for troops in 1861, was actively concerned in raising a regiment, and was the first man to volunteer in Connecticut. Going to the front as Captain of Company A, 1st Connecticut Volunteers, he was in the battle of Bull Run and was commended for his bravery by General Keyes.

Mr. Hawley afterwards assisted Colonel Alfred H. Terry in forming the Seventh Connecticut, and was elected lieutenant colonel of the regiment. Going South the regiment was in the Port Royal expedition, and engaged in the operation around Fort Pulaski. Hawley now succeeded Colonel Terry in the command of the regiment, and participated in the battles of James Island, and Pocotaligo.

The Seventh afterwards went to Florida and in April, 1863, was in the expedition against Charleston. In 1864 Mr. Hawley commanded a brigade at the battle of Olustee, Florida, where the Northern forces lost almost forty per cent. of their men.

Mr. Hawley was in command of a brigade in the Tenth Army corps in April, 1864, and later participated in the battles of Drewry's Bluff, Deep Run, Derbytoun Road, Bermuda Hundred and Deep Bottom.

General Hawley afterwards took an important part in the siege of Petersburg, and had command of a division in the battle of Newmarket road.

During the fall of 1864, he was appointed a brigadier-general, and dispatched to New York in command of a brigade of picked men to preserve order during the presidential election. In January, 1865, General Hawley succeeded General Terry in the command of a division. Later General Hawley joined the Tenth Army corps as General Terry's chief of staff, and when Wilmington was captured, he was selected by General Schofield, to form a base of supplies for Sherman's Army. Joining General Terry again as chief of staff in June, 1865, he remained in the Department of Virginia until June when he returned to Connecticut, and was brevetted a major-general.

He was mustered out of the service on January 15, 1866, after having made a record for himself of which Connecticut has always been proud.

In the spring of 1866, General Hawley was considered to be the best man to succeed Buckingham, and he was elected Governor of Connecticut at the following election. The next year he was re-nominated, but was defeated by James E. English of New Haven.

He now turned his attention to journalism again, and the "Press" was united with the "Courant." General Hawley became editor, and entered into the discussion of the problems of reconstruction days with all his might. He wielded an able pen in dealing with national and State politics and was in great demand everywhere as a forceful and eloquent speaker.

In 1868 General Hawley was president of the Republican National Convention. In the convention of 1872 he was secretary of the committee on resolutions and chairman of the same committee in 1876.

When Julius L. Strong of Hartford died in 1872, causing a vacancy in Congress, General Hawley was elected to that position, and then commenced his long congressional career.

He was a member of the 43rd Congress, and afterwards of the 46th.

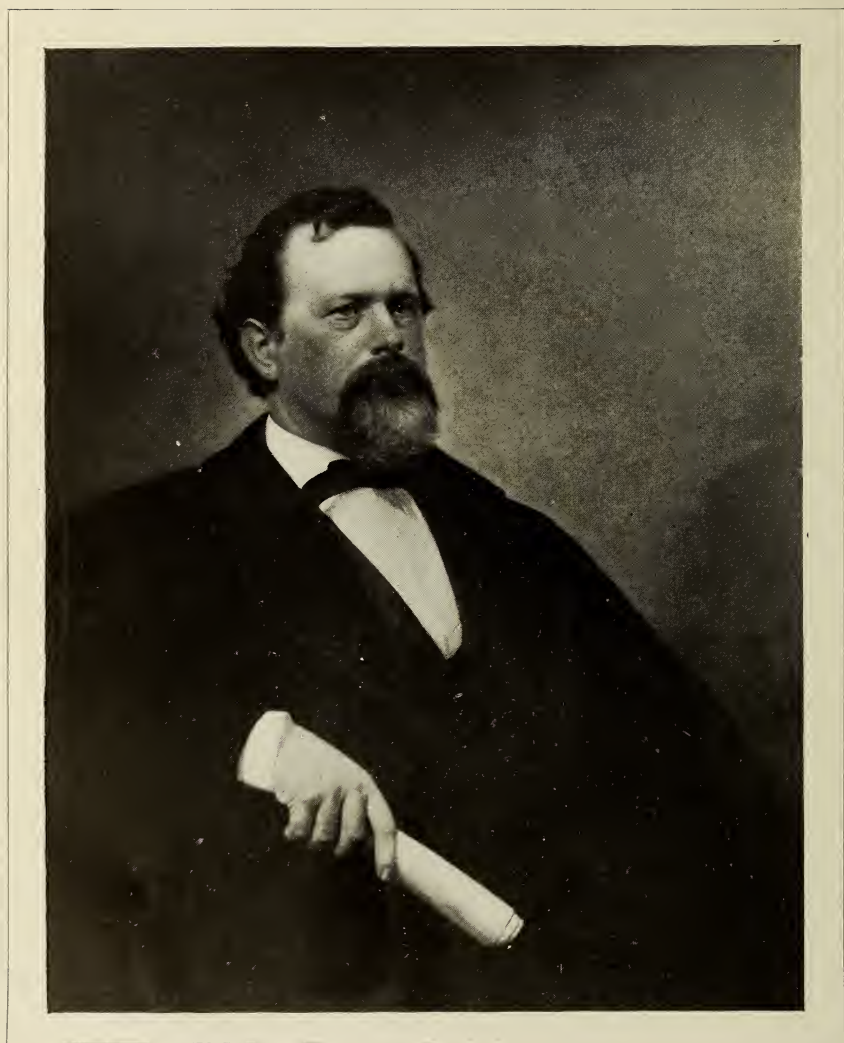
General Hawley was made president of the United States Centennial Commission in 1872, and remained at the head until the affairs of the Centennial were settled in 1877.

General Hawley was elected United States Senator in January, 1881, and has been re-elected to the position in 1887, 1893 and 1899.

While in the Senate General Hawley has been a member of the committees on coast defences, railroads, printing and military affairs. He has been chairman of the Civil Service Committee, and was at the head of a picked committee on war ships and ordnance.

General Hawley received fifteen votes for President in the Republican National Convention of 1884, the Connecticut delegation voting for him on every ballot.

Hamilton College conferred the degree of LL.D., on her distinguished



Doc. R. Hawley

graduate in 1875, and Yale followed with the same degree in 1868.

General Hawley is easily one of the foremost men in this country and his influence in the United States Senate is as great as any member of that body.

His life long friend, the late lamented Charles Dudley Warner, has written of General Hawley:

"General Hawley is an ardent republican, one of the most acceptable extemporaneous orators in the republic, a believer in universal suffrage, the American people and the 'American Way,' is a 'hard money' man, would adjust the tariff so as to benefit native industries, urges the reconstruction of our naval and coast defences, demands a free ballot and a fair count everywhere, opposes the tendency to federal centralization, and is a strict constructionist of the Constitution in favor of the rights and dignity of the individual States."

JAMES EDWARD ENGLISH

1867-1869-1870-1871—3 Years

James Edward English one of the most distinguished men that New Haven ever produced should be classed with Roger Wolcott, Samuel Huntington and Matthew Griswold, governors of Connecticut, who were entirely self made. Probably no resident of New Haven, with the possible exception of Roger Sherman and ex-Governor Baldwin, ever attained greater honors in his State and the nation than did Mr. English.

Every success in his life was the product of his own self-exertion, and his life furnishes a brilliant example to any boy who is born without wealth or influence to help him in his career.

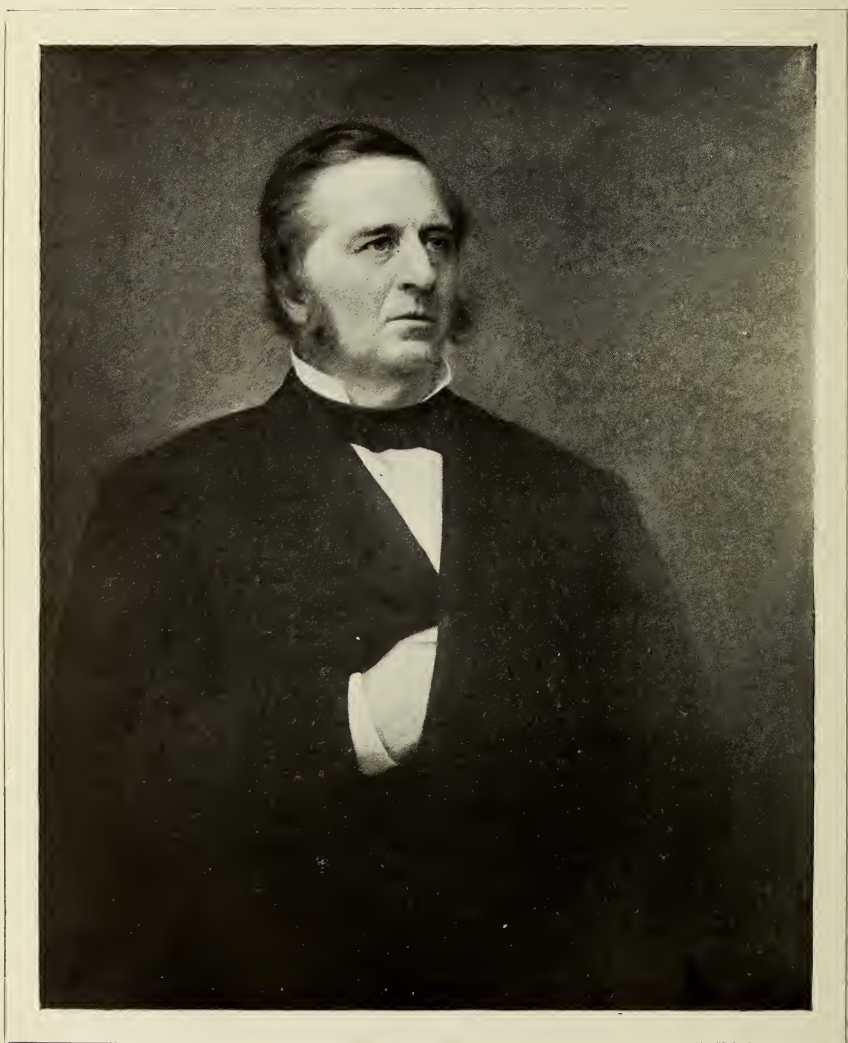
The ancestors of Governor English were thrifty people. His great grandfather lost his life during General Tryon's invasion of the city on July 5, 1779, when so many citizens were murdered and others made homeless. His grandfather engaged in the West India trade and was captain of a vessel sailing out of New Haven.

The father of Governor English was a man of intelligence, and his mother a member of the Griswold family which has furnished two governors to the commonwealth.

James E. English was born at New Haven, on March 13, 1812, and his boyhood was uneventful. At the age of eleven years he was "bound out" to a farmer. During the two and a half years he spent on the farm the boy only attended the district school for eight months, and his father awakened to the fact that his son should have more of an opportunity for obtaining an education. Returning to his home the young man attended school for the next two years, and he made rapid progress in his studies.

When sixteen years of age, the future statesman was apprenticed to Atwater Treat a prominent builder of New Haven to learn the carpenter trade. The latent ability of the young man soon manifested itself and before he reached his majority had become a master builder.

His first work of a public character was in the old Lancasterian school in New Haven, built on the site of the present Hillhouse High School. The establishment of this latter school was one of the philanthropic acts of Governor English when he had reached years of prosperity. When twenty-one years of age Mr. English went into business for himself, and began the erection of various buildings. The his-



James E. English

torian of New Haven, Mr. Atwater, remarks that "several houses designed and erected by him (Mr. English), in a style more elaborate than was common in New Haven, bear creditable testimony to his architectural taste."

Mr. English prospered in business and made money very rapidly. Engaging in the lumber business later on he was so successful that after following it twenty years he was able, with two other gentlemen, to purchase the manufacturing business of the Jerome Clock Company. After a few years this company, originally started in Bristol, became one of the largest of its kind in the world. The business was afterwards merged with the New Haven Clock Company. During this period he was interested in various real estate deals, banking, and other enterprises, so that by the time Mr. English had reached middle life he was one of the richest men in Connecticut.

It is said of him that not a dollar of his vast fortune was made by speculation, and it was all the product of his uncommon business ability. His wonderful success in business made him conspicuous in public life, and the people of his native city began to look to him for important trusts.

In 1848 he was elected a member of the New Haven Common Council, and in 1855 served as a representative from the city in the General Assembly.

He was elected a State Senator in 1856, re-elected in 1858.

In 1861 Mr. English was elected a member of Congress as a "war democrat," and he served as a representative for four years. During the years of the Civil War his course was eminently honorable. While in Congress he voted with the Republicans on important questions, although a Democrat all his life.

Mr. English supported the war and the administration and voted for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

He was a member of the committee on naval affairs, opposed the legal tender bill and national banking system.

At a time when almost every State was in the hands of the Republican party, Mr. English, solely on account of his great popularity, was nominated and elected by the Democrats in 1867, as Governor of Connecticut.

He was re-elected in 1868 and his term in office was very satisfactory. Re-nominated in 1869 he was defeated at the following election by Marshall Jewell of Hartford.

Governor English was re-elected again in 1870, and served one more year as chief magistrate of the commonwealth.

In national politics Governor English was also an important factor. He was a presidential elector at large in the election of 1868, and at the Democratic National Convention which met in Tammany Hall, New York, July 4, of the same year, he received nineteen votes on the fifth ballot for President of the United States.

In 1875 Governor English was appointed United States Senator by Governor Ingersoll to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. Orrin S. Ferry. He served in this capacity until the spring of 1876.

During the later years of his life he did not hold any public office, but spent his time in attending to the various manufacturing and other enterprises in which he was interested.

Among other things he was president of the New Haven Savings Bank, and a manager of the Adams Express Company.

Governor English gave freely to various worthy objects, and among his many acts of a philanthropic character, may be mentioned his gift of \$10,000 to the Yale Law School, and \$20,000 for the improvement of East Rock.

Governor English died at his home in New Haven on March 2, 1890, aged 78 years.

His son, Henry F. English, is one of the most prominent residents of New Haven and inherits the liberal spirit of his distinguished father. He has presented a handsome building on Grove Street to the New Haven Colony Historical Society, as a memorial to his father and mother.

MARSHALL JEWELL

1869-1870-1871-1873--3 years

Marshall Jewell was born in Winchester, New Hampshire, October 20, 1825. His father was a tanner, as was also his grandfather and great-grandfather, so at an early age he became an apprentice in his father's tan yard. After learning the trade he decided not to follow it for a business, and went to Boston where he studied electricity. Paying special attention to telegraphy he afterwards went to Rochester where he became a telegraph operator. From that city he went to Akron, Ohio, where he remained a short time, and then roved through several states. At the age of twenty-three Mr. Jewell had charge of the construction of a telegraph line between Louisville, Kentucky, and New Orleans.

In 1849 he was offered and accepted the position of general superintendent of the New York and Boston telegraph lines. When he came North to commence his duties he was called to Hartford to engage with his father in the manufacture of leather belting.

His father, Pliny Jewell, a prominent whig in New Hampshire, had removed to Hartford, and established the belting business in 1845. It had now become very successful, and Marshall Jewell was made a partner in the concern which was rapidly developing into one of the great enterprises of the State. He remained in partnership with his father until the latter's death. In 1859 he visited Europe, and made a special study of the large tanneries in England and France. He went abroad in 1860 and in 1867 visiting Asia and Africa. In 1867 Mr. Jewell attended the great exposition at Paris where he extended the business of his company to a large extent. The great ability of Mr. Jewell, his public spirit, and interest in public affairs, gave him prominence as a private citizen, and his unwavering support of the Union cause during the dark days of the Rebellion drew special regard to him as a man qualified by his energy, integrity and patriotism for the public service. He was one of the first members of the Republican party in Connecticut. In 1868 he was nominated for Governor of Connecticut, but was defeated by a small majority. The next year he was elected Governor, and served one year, when he was defeated again by Mr. English, but in 1871 and 1872 he was re-elected. His work as Governor is summed up by a writer as follows:

"Mr. Jewell's administration of the State government was marked by various legislative and executive reforms. Among these were the reorganization of the State militia, a change in the laws regarding the married woman's right to property, the laws of divorce, the government of Yale College, biennial elections, and the erection of the new state house at Hartford."

Retiring as Governor in 1873, President Grant immediately appointed him Minister to Russia. Although his residence in Russia was brief, yet during the time he was at the Russian Court he arranged a convention protecting trade marks, and made the most of a golden opportunity to learn the art of manufacturing the far famed "Russia leather."

He made a practical application of his knowledge when he returned to the United States and introduced the Russian process of tanning leather into this country.

In July, 1874, Governor Jewell was appointed by President Grant, Postmaster General of the United States to succeed A. J. Creswell of Maryland. Hurrying home from his foreign mission, Governor Jewell accepted this honorable position in the President's cabinet, and began the duties of the office, August 24, 1874. While at the head of the post office department he instituted several needed reforms in the service, and was the pioneer in establishing the system of fast mail train which has since been extended, and become such an inestimable boon to the public. He was also active in the whiskey ring prosecution.

In 1876, owing it is said, to the selfish interest of a political cabol, President Grant asked for Mr. Jewell's resignation, although he was on the best of terms with the chief executive. Mr. Jewell resigned and left the cabinet the same time as Benjamin H. Bristow, Secretary of the Treasury. Seven years later the New York Tribune declared that Mr. Jewell's removal was brought about in order to strengthen the Republican party in Indiana for the fall election. On July 12, 1876, Mr. Jewell was succeeded by Mr. James M. Tyner of Indiana.

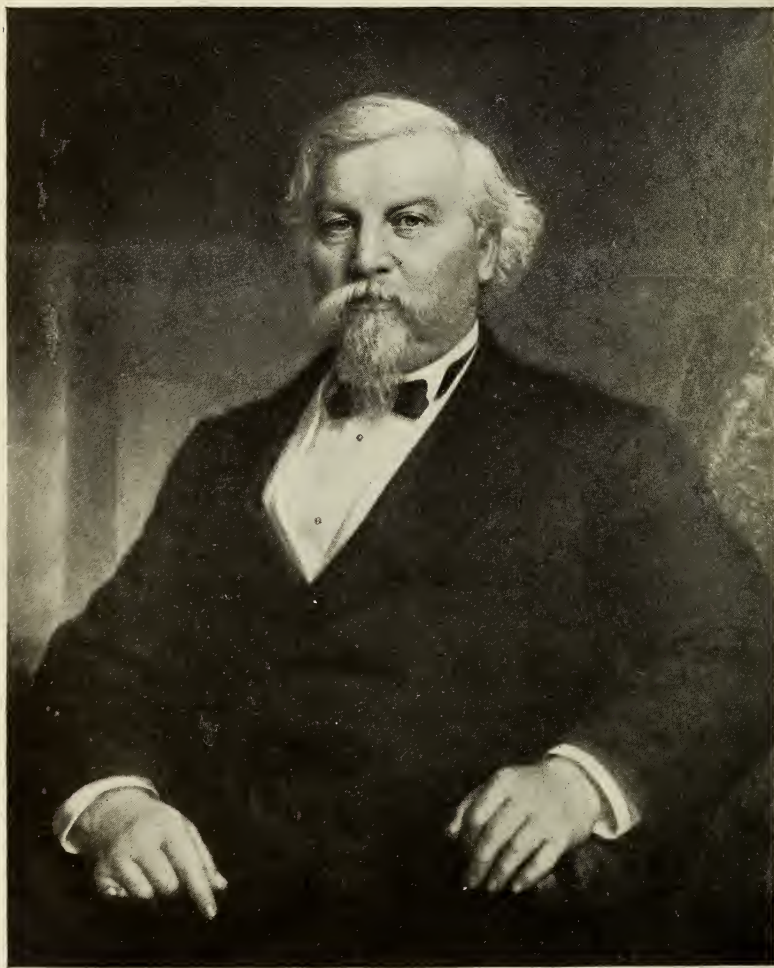
Governor Jewell's return to Connecticut was made the occasion of a loyal demonstration in honor of her distinguished son. At Hartford he was met by a great concourse of citizens, and the celebration was one of the largest ever held in the city. A great procession was formed, salutes of artillery fired, speeches of welcome were made by distinguished men and in various other ways the city paid tribute to the faithful public servant who had returned to private life.

After this he held no political office, but was always in great demand as a popular campaign orator. He was interested in various business enterprises including the great belting establishment, and was president of the Jewell Pin Company, The Southern New England Telephone Company, and the United States Telephone Association.

Governor Jewell was not in sympathy with General Grant's candidacy for re-nomination, but did not openly oppose him on account of having been a member of his cabinet. After General Garfield was nominated, Governor Jewell was immediately elected chairman of the Republican National Committee, and on him fell the duty of supervising the campaign. This task he fulfilled with great energy and success as was shown by the following election. The vast amount of work connected with this campaign seriously affected his health, and shortened his life.

Returning to Hartford he spent the remaining years in business, and died at his home in that city on February 10, 1883, aged 58 years.

It is related that shortly before he died, Governor Jewell said to his physician: "Doctor, how long does it take?" The physician inquired what he meant, and he replied: "How long



Marshall Sewell

does it take for a man to die?" "In your condition, Governor, it is a matter of only a few hours," answered the physician. "All right, doctor," said the dying statesman, and he settled back quietly upon his pillow to await the end.

CHARLES ROBERTS INGER-SOLL

1873-1877—Four Years

For five generations members of the Ingersoll family were prominent in the affairs of this commonwealth.

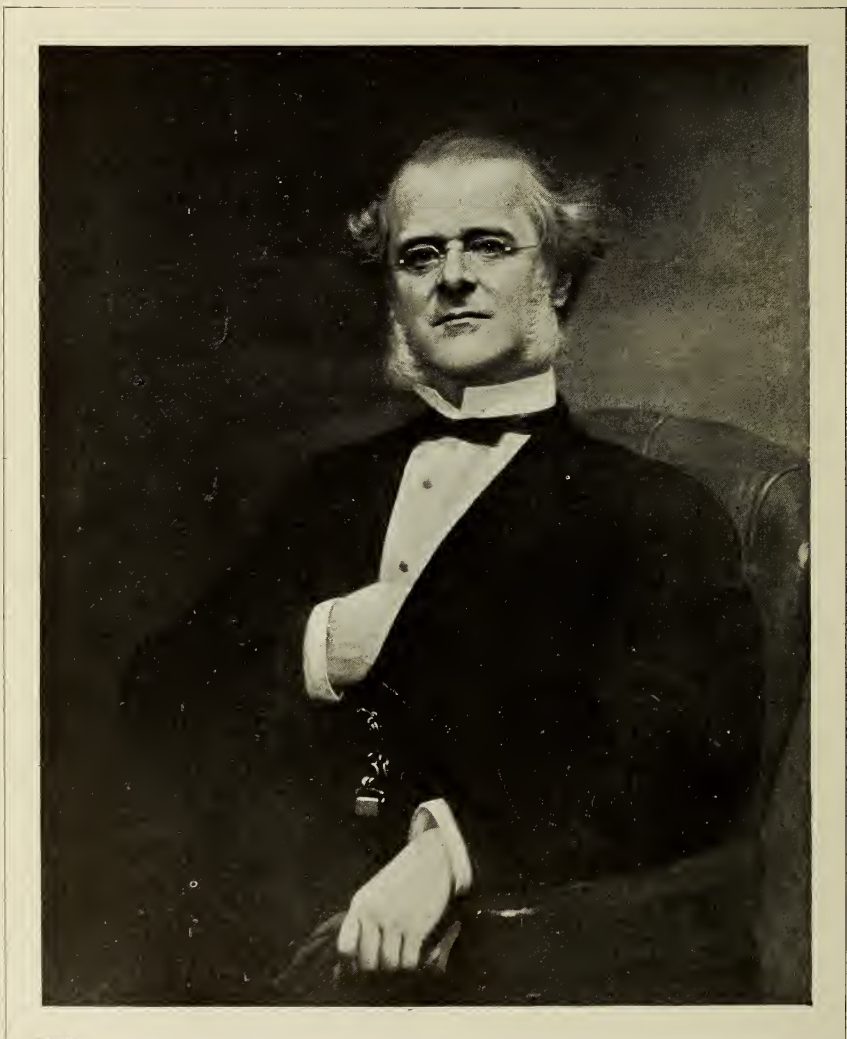
Jonathan Ingersoll, the great grandfather of Charles R. Ingersoll, was a graduate of Yale College in the class of 1736, pastor of a church in Ridgefield for forty years, a chaplain in the French War in 1758, and a brother of the Hon. Jared Ingersoll, chiefly known in Connecticut history from his having accepted the office of "Stamp Distributor" just before the Revolution.

A son of the first Jonathan bearing the same name was also a Yale graduate, and for many years held a distinguished place at the Connecticut bar. He died while holding the office of Lieutenant Governor. His son, the Hon. Ralph Isaacs Ingersoll, father of the late Governor Ingersoll, was a leading member of the Connecticut legislature, and afterwards went to Congress where he represented his district in an able manner from 1825 to 1833. Later in life he was Attorney General of the State, and United States Minister to the Court of St. Petersburg.

Charles Roberts Ingersoll was born in New Haven September 16, 1821, and entered Yale College in 1836, where he gained many honors as a thoughtful, brilliant student. He was graduated in 1840, near the head of

his class, and prominent for his attainments in the social and literary circles of the college. Soon after graduation Mr. Ingersoll sailed for Europe on the United States frigate *Preble*, of which his uncle, Captain Voorhees, was commander. Remaining abroad for two years, he visited various portions of the continent, and then returned to his home to study law. He entered the Yale Law School, graduated in 1844, and was admitted to the bar in New Haven the following year. Commencing at once to practice in New Haven he remained there the remainder of his life following his profession. His superior ability soon brought him success, and gave him a prominence in the political life of the State. In 1856 Mr. Ingersoll was elected a member of the General Assembly, and was re-elected in 1857 and 1858. He was elected a delegate to the Democratic National Convention in 1864, and in 1866 was chosen for the fourth time a member of the House of Representatives. The senatorship was offered him from his district in 1871, but he declined the honor, and then represented New Haven in the Lower House of another session. Mr. Ingersoll was now one of the most prominent Democratic leaders in Connecticut, and in 1873 he was elected Governor by a flattering majority. The following year he was re-elected by a majority of 7,000. His administration proved so successful that he was nominated and elected for the third time in 1875. In that year the term of office for a Governor was changed from one to two years, and by constitutional amendment the term from 1876-7 was made to expire in 1877.

The opponents of Governor Ingersoll in the two last elections were both



Charles R. Marshall

graduates of Yale College, Henry B. Harrison, afterwards Governor, and Henry C. Robinson of Hartford. In 1876 Governor Ingersoll was a Presidential elector, and in 1877 declined a renomination as Governor of the State. A curious fact of his political career is that he was never defeated for an office.

A writer, commenting on his career in politics, has said:

"His record in political life is one which most statesmen can only hope for or envy, and has received the praise of his bitterest political antagonists."

After his retirement from the governorship, Mr. Ingersoll never held any political office, but devoted his time to the practice of his profession in New Haven. On resuming his professional work in 1877 he was often called not only into the State and Federal courts, but into the United States Supreme Court at Washington. One of the important cases before the Supreme Court in which he was counsel was that of the Bridgeport Bran Company, in which the law on the reissuing of patents was finally determined. He was after engaged as counsel for Yale University, and his arguments in the case of Yale vs. the Connecticut Agricultural College, over a congressional appropriation, attracted wide attention. A writer has said that Governor Ingersoll was the last survivor of a famous quartet of Connecticut lawyers, who were in the prime of their bar leadership twenty-five years ago. The other three were Jeremiah Halsey of Norwich, Richard D. Hubbard of Hartford and John S. Beach of New Haven.

"His career in the Elm City," says a newspaper biographer, "for the past fifty years, his venerable white head,

his military bearing and his thoroughly attractive personality, is a by-word throughout the State." His venerable figure was until recently familiar about the streets of the city he loved so well.

Many honors were bestowed on Governor Ingersoll, and in 1874 Yale University conferred the degree of LL. D. upon her distinguished graduate. Governor Ingersoll once told the writer that he had seen and conversed with every Governor of Connecticut under our present constitution from Oliver Wolcott, who was a frequent visitor at his father's house, to George P. McLean.

Governor Ingersoll died at his home in New Haven on January 25, 1903, and his funeral was attended by the State's most prominent citizens. The *Hartford Courant* in commenting editorially on his death said:

"He was the oldest of Connecticut's honored ex-Governors. He inherited a distinguished name, and enriched it with added distinction. One of the handsomest men of his generation, he lived up to his looks; his nature was fine and his life was fine. New Haven, the city of his birth, watched with pride but not with surprise his successes at the bar, where he was long a leader, and his growth in the respect and confidence of his political associates. He was a popular Governor, relinquishing the chair at last (more than a quarter-century ago) of his own volition. Once and again he was mentioned for the Senate. He continued in the practice of his profession after his retirement from politics. Indeed, up to a comparatively recent time he went to his law office on pleasant days and stayed there for an hour or two, sitting at the window, looking out on his beloved New Haven Green,

hearing the details of cases from the younger men, and bringing to bear on their difficulties his ripe experience and learning. He lived to see his eighty-second year."

His children are Miss Justine Ingersoll of New Haven, a writer of prominence; Mrs. Henry Ganz of Wilmington, Delaware; Mrs. George Havens of New York, and Francis Gregory Ingersoll of New Haven.

RICHARD DUDLEY HUBBARD 1877-1879—2 years

Governor Hubbard was a poor boy who rose by his own exertion to the highest place at the bar, and became an orator of national reputation.

Born in Berlin, September 7, 1818, he was the son of Lemuel Hubbard, an old resident of the town who descended from George Hubbard, one of the early magistrates of Guilford, and a frequent deputy from that town to the General court.

The young man was left an orphan early in life, without means to pay for an education. However, he decided to attend college, and after a preparatory course at East Hartford, entered Yale College in 1835. He was obliged to support himself while studying at Yale, but he took high rank in his class and was graduated in 1839. Then he studied law in the office of William Hungerford at Hartford and was admitted to the bar in 1842. In 1846 Mr. Hubbard was chosen State's attorney for Hartford county, and this office he held with the exception of two years until 1868. He often represented the city in the General Assembly and rose to a lofty position as an able lawyer.

Entering into politics early in life Mr. Hubbard was always prominently identified with the Democratic party,

yet during the Civil War he was an unwavering supporter of the Federal government.

In 1867 he was elected to Congress from his district, and was a member of that body during the 40th session. Life at Washington was apparently uncongenial to Mr. Hubbard, for at the next election he declined being renominated. He again took up his law practice and having formed a partnership with Hon. Loren P. Waldo and Alvin P. Hyde devoted the remaining years of his life to his profession.

In 1877 Mr. Hubbard was nominated for Governor of the State, and elected by a good majority. He was the first one to serve under the two years' term.

Governor Hubbard was renominated in 1879, but failed to be elected. His administration as Governor was marked by his earnest desire to serve the State as well as possible, and to do his whole duty irrespective of any partnership whatever. Retiring from the office, he never held a public position afterwards and his lucrative practice engaged his attention until his death, which occurred on February 28, 1884, at his home in Hartford.

When George D. Sargeant died in 1886 it was found he had left \$5,000 for a statue of Governor Hubbard. One was made, placed in a conspicuous place on the Capitol grounds, and it faces Washington street. The statue represents the Governor standing in a position as though addressing the court or jury. It was unveiled on June 9, 1890, in the presence of the State officials and other prominent citizens. It bears the inscription: "Richard D. Hubbard, Lawyer, Orator, Statesman."

"As an example of a self-made man," says a biographer, "there was



Richard D. Hubbard

none more shining. From a poor boy, through years of patient toil and studied application to his books he forced himself to the top and compelled admiration and respect of everybody in his native state, not excepting 'political foes.'

The following professional estimate of Governor Hubbard is taken from the "Judicial and Civil History of Connecticut."

"It was, however, in the field of the law that he won his great success. He was not only the first lawyer in the State, but its greatest orator. His superiority as a lawyer was owing less to a laborious study of books, though he was always a diligent student and very thorough in the preparation of his cases, than to his perfect comprehension of legal principles. He obtained a complete mastery of the science of law. He had strong common sense, by which he tested everything, and with sound men of judgment he united great quickness of apprehension and brilliancy of imagination. His mind was eminently a philosophical one, and found recreation in abstract speculation; nothing interested him more than the great mysteries and baffling questions of life.

"It was as an orator that he was best known to the general public. With great natural powers of speech he im-

proved himself by a good classical education and by a life-long study of ancient and modern classics. There was in his speeches a special quietness of manner, an exquisiteness of thought, a fertility of imagination, and a power and grace of expression that made them captivating. Some of his addresses, in commemoration of his deceased brethren at the bar, are remarkable for their beauty. That upon Mr. William Hungerford is one of the finest pieces of composition that our language contains. To his profession he was ardently attached; he loved its science, its eloquence, its wit, its nobility. He was proud of its history, of its contribution to philosophy and literature, and its struggle in defense of human rights, and assaults upon human wrongs. While he was the ablest and most accomplished lawyer of our state, his culture was peculiarly his own. He sought and studied the great arguments and orations of the past and present. He was a profound student of Shakespeare and Milton; he delighted in John Bunyan, Thomas Browne, Thomas Fuller and Jeremy Taylor. He was cultivated in the French language, and enjoyed the suggestive methods of French wit, and was familiar with their great dramatists and public orators."

AN IMMORTAL INSTITUTION DEEP WITHIN THE SPIRIT OF MAN IS THUS PLAINLY A SENSE OF THE BEAUTIFUL—THIS IT IS WHICH ADMINISTERS TO HIS DELIGHT IN THE MANIFOLD FORMS, AND SOUNDS AND ODORS, AND SENTIMENTS, AMID WHICH HE EXISTS—AND JUST AS THE LILY IS REPEATED IN THE LAKE, OR THE EYES OF AMARYLLIS IN THE MIRROR, SO IS THE MERE ORAL OR WRITTEN REPETITION OF THESE FORMS, AND SOUNDS, AND COLORS, AND ODORS, AND SENTIMENTS, A DUPLICATE SOURCE OF DELIGHT

EDGAR ALLEN POE

L O Y A L T O T H E C R O W N

MOSES DUNBAR, TORY, AND HIS FIDELITY TO
CHURCH AND KING—EXECUTED FOR TREASON—
INTERESTING CHAPTER IN CONNECTICUT HISTORY

BY

JUDGE EPAPHRODITUS PECK

Associate Judge of Hartford County Court of Common Pleas

THE history of Moses Dunbar seems to me to be a story full of interest to all students of Connecticut's history, because he is the only person who has ever been executed, except by military procedure for treason against this State; and full of interest to all who love heroism and high-minded devotion to principle, because of the fidelity and consecration with which he served the church and the king to which he believed his loyalty to be due, consecration alike of the affections and the activities of life, fidelity even unto death.

Moses Dunbar was born in Wallingford, on June 14, 1746, the second of a family of sixteen children. When he was about fourteen years old, his father removed to Waterbury; that is, I suppose, to what is now East Plymouth. The present town of Plymouth was then a part of Waterbury, afterward set off as a part of Watertown in 1780, and set off from Watertown by its present name in 1795.

In 1764, when not quite eighteen years old, he was married to Phebe Jerome of Jearam of Bristol, then New Cambridge. In the same year, "upon what we thought sufficient and rational motives," he and his wife left

the Congregational church, in which he had been brought up, and declared themselves of the Church of England.

The Rev. James Scovil was then located at Waterbury as a Church of England missionary of the "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," Connecticut being foreign missionary ground from the standpoint of the English church; he was also in charge of the little Anglican church in New Cambridge, which perished in the storm and stress of the Revolution.

To his Episcopal surroundings we are undoubtedly justified in tracing Dunbar's later toryism, and particularly to the influence of Mr. Scovil, and of the Rev. James Nichols, who succeeded him in charge of the New Cambridge church.

When the war of the Revolution broke out, the king's cause had no other such zealous supporters, in Connecticut at least, as the Anglican missionaries stationed in the State.

We can easily see the reasons for this. These men, brought up in the English church, accustomed to look on the king as the head of the church, and, by the grace of God, Defender of the Faith, came to New England only

to find here the despised separatists, who in England were entitled to nothing more than contemptuous toleration, and who had not always had that, ruling in church and state with a high and not at all a gentle hand.

Their own church, which at home had every advantage, political and social, whose Bishops sat in the House of Lords, whose services were maintained in splendid pomp by the public funds, which was the spiritual governor of England, as king and parliament were its civil governors, was weak and despised, and suffering great legal disadvantages as compared with its Puritan rival.

To give an extreme instance of the hardships which the Episcopal clergyman sometimes suffered, William Gibbs of Simsbury was required by the authorities of that town to pay taxes from his own scanty income to support the Congregational ministry. When he refused, he is said to have been bound on the back of a horse, and in that harsh way carried to Hartford jail, where he was imprisoned as a delinquent taxpayer. He was then an old man, became insane, and continued so until his death.¹

While the law for the support of the Congregational churches by taxation was finally relaxed for the benefit of Episcopal dissenters, and their treatment probably tended to become more friendly as their numbers increased, the position of constant inferiority and occasional oppression in which they found themselves must have been very galling to the clergymen of the English church, who doubtless felt that it was entitled by English law to be the dominant, instead of the inferior, church.

The Puritan government was not one likely to be beloved by those who were out of sympathy with its theology and practice; still less by those who devoutly believed it to be both schismatical and heretical, and who constantly felt the weight of its oppressive hand upon them.

But the churchmen had always the crown, and the powerful mother church at home, to look to as their backer and defender; and, though neither church nor crown seem ever to have interested themselves much in the lot of their co-religionists here, the distinguished connection there was at least a matter of pride and fervent loyalty to the ostracized churchmen here.

And, naturally enough, they believed that the fear of the wrath of the powerful church at home was all that restrained the Puritans here; and feared a withdrawal of all privileges, and an attack on the very existence of their churches, if the Puritan colony should succeed in establishing its independence.

"It was inferred from the history of the past, that, if successful, few would be the tender mercies shown by the Independents in New England to a form of Protestant religion which was in their eyes 'dissent,' and which nothing but the want of power hitherto had prevented them from fully destroying. It was the remark of a Presbyterian deacon, made in the hearing of one who put it upon record, 'that if the colonies should carry their point, there would not be a church in the New England States'."²

And so, when the hated rulers of the colony openly defied the king, denied the authority of Parliament over them, and finally determined to make their

¹Welton's sermon and notes concerning the Episcopal church in New Cambridge. Bristol Public Library.

²Beardsley's History of the Episcopal church in Connecticut, vol. I, p. 312.

Puritan commonwealth independent altogether, it is not difficult to understand how bitter the opposition to the revolutionary movement must have been among the churchmen, and what firebrands of tory zeal the missionary clergymen, in their circuits through the state, must have been.

The position of active hostility to the colonial cause taken by the Episcopal clergy led to their being specially marked out by the intolerant patriotism of the day for persecution; and this in turn, no doubt, reacted to increase their hatred of the colony, its Puritan religion, and the possibility of its acquiring independence.

Nineteen days after the Declaration of Independence, the clergy of the State met to determine their course; one point of peculiar difficulty was the prayer for the King, and that he might be victorious over all his enemies, in the prayerbook.

At least one Congregational minister in Massachusetts suffered embarrassment from a similar cause. He had prayed so long for "our excellent King George," that, after the war commenced, and independence had been declared, he inadvertently inserted the familiar phrase in his prayer, but, recollecting himself in time, he added: "O Lord, I mean George Washington!"

But the Church of England clergy could not so readily evade their prescribed prayer for the king. They could not omit it without unfaithfulness to the canons of the church, nor include it without incurring the wrath of their neighbors, and the accusation of open disloyalty. They therefore resolved to suspend public services until the storm of revolution should blow

over; which they probably thought would be but a few months.³

But one old man, John Beach of Newtown and Redding, absolutely refused his consent to this resolution, and declared that he would "do his duty, preach and pray for the King, till the rebels cut out his tongue." The doughty old loyalist kept his word, and yet died peaceably in his bed, in the eighty-second year of his age, just in time to escape the bitter news of Cornwallis's surrender.⁴

But he had some exciting experiences in the meantime. While he was officiating one day in Redding, a shot was fired into the church, and the ball struck above him, and lodged in the sounding-board. Pausing for a moment, he uttered the words, "Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul; but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell." He then proceeded with the service, without further interruption.

At another time a party of men entered his church, and, as he was about reaching the prayer for the King, pointed a musket at his head. He calmly went on, and, whether they did not fire, or missed, he escaped injury.⁵

But many of his brethren, though less bold than he, suffered more.

Dunbar's last days in jail were comforted by the sacred offices of the church administered by Rev. Roger Veits, a fellow-prisoner, who had been tried at the same term with Dunbar and convicted of assisting captured British soldiers to escape, and giving them food. Nor was Dunbar's own pastor, Rev. James Nichols, treated much better. "Once, says reliable tradition, he was discovered hiding in

³Welton's sermon, cited before. Also see Beardsley.

⁴Welton's sermon, and Beardsley.

⁵Beardsley, I, 319.

a cellar near the residence of the late Sextus Gaylord, captured, tarred and feathered, and dragged in the neighboring brook."⁶ At the same term of court at which Dunbar was convicted of treason, this Mr. Nichols was also tried, but was acquitted.⁷

A new convert to the religious faith of the Church of England, under the teaching of its persecuted ministers, a man evidently of courage and resolute energy, we can hardly wonder that Moses Dunbar was a devoted and fearless supporter of the royal cause. In his own words, "From the time that the present unhappy misunderstanding between Great Britain and the Colonies began, I freely confess I never could reconcile my opinion to the necessity or lawfulness of taking up arms against Great Britain".⁸

His adherence to the Church of England had already caused a breach between himself and his father, in which he seems to have been practically driven from home, and it was then probably that he began living near his wife's home in New Cambridge.

During the twelve years from his marriage in May, 1764, to his wife's death, he had seven children, of whom four survived their father. On May 20, 1776, his wife died, as wives and mothers usually did in those days when they reached the age of thirty or so.

Not many months afterward, he was married again to Esther Adams.

The Revolutionary war, with its accompanying divisions of neighborhoods and families, was now in full

progress, and Dunbar was already an object of suspicion. "Having spoken somewhat freely on the subject," he says, "I was attacked by a mob of about forty men, very much abused, my life threatened and nearly taken away, by which mob I was obliged to sign a paper containing many falsehoods."⁹

The family of which he was a member by marriage was as much divided politically as any could be. Zerubbabel Jerome, the father, and his three sons, Robert, Thomas and Asahel, were all four soldiers in the American army. Asahel died in the service.¹⁰ Chauncey and Zerubbabel, Jr., were tories, and were, in 1777, imprisoned for some time in Hartford jail for disloyalty, and finally released on profession of repentance, and taking the oath of allegiance to the state.¹¹ Chauncey was also once flogged, or escaped flogging only by slipping out of his shirt, by which he was bound, and fleeing to shelter.¹²

Phoebe married Dunbar; Ruth married Stephen Graves, who was a notorious tory leader, and lived for a time in the "tory den," where his wife, then nineteen years old, carried him food at night; Jerusha married Jonathan Pond, who, Mr. Shepard says, was probably a tory, and the other daughter, Mary, married Joseph Spencer, whose political position is now unknown.¹³ Of Stephen Graves, Mr. Welton speaks as follows: "Stephen Graves, a young churchman residing in the southeast corner of Harwinton, was drafted for the Continental army, and sent a substitute. The next year,

⁶Welton's sermon.

⁷Connecticut Courant, Jan. 27th, 1777.

⁸Dunbar's statement, in *The Town and City of Waterbury*, vol. I, page 435.

⁹Dunbar's statement, *ut supra*.

¹⁰*The Tories of Connecticut, by James Shepard, Conn. Magazine, IV. 262.

¹¹***Records of the State of Connecticut, vol. I, p. 259.

¹²***Welton's sermon, *ut supra*; *The Tories of Connecticut*, *supra*, p. 260.

¹³*MS. notes of Mr. James Shepard. See Conn. Magazine, IV 260.

while he was paying wages to the substitute, he was drafted again, an act so manifestly oppressive and cruel that he refused any longer to maintain his substitute, and thenceforth became the object of relentless persecution by the lawless band who styled themselves the 'Sons of Liberty.' Once they caught him and scourged him with rods, tied to a cherry tree, on the line between Plymouth and Harwinton, at the fork of the roads. Again he was captured in Saybrook, whither he had gone to visit his grandfather's family, and brought back, but when within three miles from home he escaped, while climbing 'Pine Hollow Hill,' and reached home safely; but did not enter his house till his pursuers had come and gone without him. The loyalists of the neighborhood for a while worked together on each one's farm for safety. Their wives kept watch for first sighted them blew her tin horn or the Sons of Liberty and she who conch, all the others in turn repeating the warning, till the men had time to get well on their way to their cave, which the man-hunters never discovered."¹⁴

After his first wife's death, Dunbar says: "I had now concluded to live peaceable, and give no offence, neither by word nor deed. I had thought of entering into a voluntary confinement within the limits of my farm, and making proposals of that nature, when I was carried before the committee, and by them ordered to suffer imprisonment during their pleasure, not exceeding five months. When I had remained there about fourteen days, the authority of New Haven dismissed me. Find in my life uneasy, and, as I had reason to apprehend, in great danger, I thought it my safest method to flee to

Long Island, which I accordingly did, but having a desire to see my friends and children, and being under engagement of marriage with her who is my wife, the banns of marriage having been before published, I returned, and was married. Having a mind to remove my wife to Long Island, as a place of safety, I went there the second time, to prepare matters accordingly. When there I accepted a captain's warrant for the King's service in Colonel Fanning's regiment.

I returned to Connecticut, when I was taken and betrayed by Joseph Smith, and was brought before the authority of Waterbury. They refused to have anything to do with the matter. I was carried before Justices Strong and Whitman of Farmington and by them committed to Hartford, where the Superior Court was then sitting. I was tried on Thursday, 23rd of January, 1777, for high treason against the State of Connecticut, by an act passed in October last, for enlisting men for General Howe, and for having a captain's commission for that purpose. I was adjudged guilty, and on the Saturday following was brought to the bar of the court and received sentence of death."¹⁵

Several things in this statement attract attention; firstly, the great powers stated to have been exercised by the "Committee," who could imprison a man at their pleasure, "not exceeding five months," without trial; again, he persistent activity in the royal cause, which even his marriage hardly interrupted. During his very honeymoon, he was pledging himself irrevocably to the King's cause, and receiving the formal commission, which would necessarily condemn him, if it were discovered upon him. The regiment in

¹⁴**Welton's sermon, *ut supra*.

¹⁵**Dunbar's statement, *ut supra*.

which he was commissioned was made up of American loyalists, and Rev. Samuel Seabury, afterward the first American Bishop of the Episcopal church, was its chaplain.

The refusal of the Waterbury authorities "to have anything to do with the matter," for which Miss Prichard, in the history of Waterbury, already cited, expresses herself as thankful, evidently thinking that it denoted greater moderation on their part, seems to me to mean simply that in inquiring into the facts the Waterbury magistrates found that the specific acts charged were committed in Farmington, and therefore sent him thither for trial. It was only the usual and necessary procedure, since a criminal trial must always be had in the jurisdiction where the criminal acts are committed.

Judge Jones, in his history of New York, a bitterly loyalist book, says of the charge against him: "His commission and orders from Gen. Howe were in his pocket. There happened to be no existing law in the colony which made such an offense punishable with death. A law was therefore made on purpose; upon which *ex post facto* law he was indicted and tried for treason." ¹⁷

This charge that the law was passed after the criminal acts were committed, if well-founded, would be a serious one; for such legislation is universally recognized as contrary to natural justice. By the constitution of the United States, not then in force, of course, any *ex post facto* law in invalid and null. But I do not believe that the statement is true.

The act defining treason under which he was convicted was the second act, the first having been a ratification

of the Declaration of Independence, passed by the General Assembly which met October 10, and adjourned November 7, 1776.

Jones himself says that Dunbar was taken up early in 1777; Dunbar says that by the justices he was committed to Hartford, *where the Superior Court was then sitting*, by which he was tried on January 23, 1777. This was the January, 1777, session of the court. The indictment charges his treasonable acts to have been committed on November 10, 1776, and January 1, 1777; very likely the latter date was charged because he was arrested on that day, and the royal commission was then found in his possession.

So that it is quite clear that his arrest, and the acts for which he was tried, occurred a considerable time after the passage of the act against treason.

Doubtless it is true that he and other tories had been arrested and imprisoned as dangerous characters, and there had been no sufficient statute under which to punish them; and the legislature, at the earliest possible moment after the Declaration of Independence, supplied the omission. But when they instituted a prosecution under the act, they clearly set up acts occurring after its passage.

The indictment of Dunbar read as follows:

"The jurors for the Governor & Company of the State of Connecticut upon their Oaths present that one Moses Dunbar of Farmington in said county being a person belonging to & residing within this state of Connecticut, not having the Fear of God before his Eyes & being Seduced by the Instigation of the Devil on or about the 10th day of Novembr Last past & also on or about the 1st day of Jan-

¹⁷Jones's History of New York, vol I, page 175.

uary Instant, did Wittingly & feloniously wickedly & Traitorously proceed and goe from said Farmington to the City of New York in the State of New York with Intent to Join to aid Assist & hold Traitorous Correspondence with the British Troops and Navy there Now in Armes, and Open Warr and hostilities against this State and the rest of the United States of America, and also that the said Moses Dunbar on or about the said 10th Day of November last & 1st day of January Instant Did unwittingly and knowingly feloniously wickedly and Traitorously at New York aforesaid Join himself to the British Army and Enter their Service and Pay and did Aid and Assist the said British Army and Navy Now in Arms and Enemies at Open Warr with this State and the rest of the United States of America and did Inlist and Engage with said British Army to Levy Warr against this State and the Government thereof and Did procure and perswade one John Addams of said Farmington and Divers Other Persons belonging to and Residing within this State to Inlist for the purpose of Levying Warr against this State and the Government thereof and Did Traitorously Correspond with said Enemies and Give them Intelligence of the State and Situation of the State and did plot and Contrive with said Enemies to Betray this State and the rest of the United States of America into their Power and hands against the peace and Dignity of the State and Contrary to the form and effect of the Statute of this State in Such Case lately made and provided."

His sentence was:—

"that he Go from hence to the Gaol from whence he Came and from

thence to the place of Execution and there to be hanged up by the Neck between the heavens and the Earth untill he Shall be Dead."¹⁸

The name of the man whom Dunbar was charged to have persuaded to enlist, John Adams, suggests that he was probably a father or brother of the Esther Adams whom he had just married. Apparently Dunbar carried on his courtship and his loyalist campaign together, and won the heart of the daughter for himself, and of the father or brother for the King, at the same time.

There were quite a number of other trials and convictions under the same statute; but no one was executed but Dunbar. I presume that the colonists felt it necessary to make an example of some one, to show that the law had teeth, and to drive the tory sentiment of the state into concealment and silence. For this purpose they may have desired a shining mark, and selected as the victim a man of high character rather than the reverse.

He was ordered to be hanged on March 19, 1777. On March first, with the aid of a knife brought him by Elisha Wadsworth of Hartford, he cleared himself of his irons, knocked down the guard, and escaped from the jail. Wadsworth was indicted for his part in this escape, and was sentenced to be imprisoned for one year, to pay forty pounds fine, and the costs of his prosecution. Half of his term of imprisonment, and his fine, was afterward remitted.

Dunbar was soon recaptured, and was executed on March 19, 1777, according to the sentence. The gallows was erected on the hill south of Hartford, where Trinity College now is, "A prodigious Concourse of People

¹⁸*Superior Court Records, Sec'y of State's office, vol. 18.

were Spectators on the Occasion," said the *Connecticut Courant* of March 24th.

"It is said that at the moment when the execution took place a white deer sprang from the near-by forest, and passed directly under the hanging victim. This tradition," says Miss Prichard in the History of Waterbury, "is pretty firmly established."

Two official sermons were preached on the occasion of Dunbar's execution: one by Rev. Abraham Jarvis, of Middletown, afterward Episcopal Bishop

of Connecticut, at the jail to Dunbar himself; and one by Rev. Nathan Strong, of the First Church in Hartford, in his church. Mr. Strong says: "For reasons we must in charity hope honest to himself, he refuses to be present at this solemnity; my discourse therefore will not be calculated, as hath been usual on such occasions, to the dying creature who is to appear immediately before the Great Judge; but to assist my hearers in making an improvement of the event, for their own benefit."

[TO BE CONCLUDED]

OLD HOME WEEK

BY

FRANK WALCOTT HUTT

Just for a little, 'tis well to fare
 Out of the highway and down the lanes,
 Under the roofs of old homes, to share
 Nature's balm for the struggling world's pains;
 Just for a little to turn aside
 Out of the rush of the seething tide.

Out of the high-roads, come, let us go!
 Out of the thoroughfares of care,
 Into the quiet of "apple row;"
 Into the paths of the valley, where
 Shadow the memories of days of old,
 Sweeter, more precious than silver or gold.

Let us all follow the homeland cry;
 Return once again to your kinsmen, and hear
 The whip-poor-will calling, the old pine tree sigh;
 Rest in the calm of the meadowland near,
 Just for a little,—and then to fare
 Back to the toil of the world and its care.

THE AGE OF THE HUMANITARIAN

A PLEA FOR THE ABOLISHMENT OF CAPITAL
PUNISHMENT—BEING AN ABLE ARTICLE

BY

FRANCIS WAYLAND

Former Dean of the Law School of Yale University

WITHIN the last century English and American periodicals have contained hundreds of articles devoted to the topic of capital punishment. It has occupied large space in the columns of our most influential newspapers, religious and secular. It has been discussed in many sessions of many legislatures of our Union. It has again and again received the thoughtful consideration of the English Parliament.

It has been argued on Scriptural grounds, on ethical grounds, on humanitarian grounds. The old-fashioned Tory has feared that infidelity lurked behind "the attempt to set aside that great principle which God had laid down, that 'Who so sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed.'" The tender-hearted Quaker has pleaded for the sanctity of human life. The conservative jurist has predicted a carnival of crime if the gallows no longer bore its gastly burden; the progressive jurist has doubted the deterrent effect of a penalty which is rarely en-

forced. So wise and experienced a statesman as Earl Russell thought "nothing would be lost to justice, nothing to the preservation of innocent life if the punishment of death were altogether abolished."

It has come to be practically conceded that society has the right to protect life, liberty and property by the adoption of any measures best fitted to secure that end. Crime is a breach of the social compact, a violation of some law enacted for the protection of the individual. The offender must pay the penalty prescribed by law for such violation. No thought of passion, or vengeance, or retribution, or expiation must dictate or shape or color this punishment. The sanguinary instincts of the middle ages no more belong to the criminal jurisprudence of the nineteenth century than do the decrees of that merciless magistrate, Judge Lynch. The sole consideration with which the legislator of to-day has to deal is the simple inquiry: What kind of degree of punishment

will most effectually protect society from the consequences of crime?

In deciding this question, the acknowledged principles of human nature and the teachings of mature experience must alike be taken into account. It must be remembered that while undue leniency brings law into contempt, undue severity prevents the uniform enforcement of law by weakening its hold upon the moral sentiment of the community.

By the very nature of the social compact, society is bound to afford the amplest possible protection to human life. Does capital punishment give such protection? It is said that one object in visiting crime with a penalty is to deter others from committing a similar offence. Does capital punishment act as such a deterrent? Does its existence on the statute book tend to strengthen or to weaken public respect for law?

Let us inquire whether in our times and in this country capital punishment is so enforced as to afford adequate protection to human life; in our Union for general intelligence, and, secondly, if not so enforced, whether the reasons for its non-enforcement are temporary and accidental, or well considered and probably permanent.

We shall be materially aided in these inquiries by reliable statistics from two States not second to any respect for law and love of social order. I refer to Massachusetts and Connecticut. It will not be questioned that they are fair specimens of our best civilization, fortunate in possessing competent courts of justice, able lawyers, admirable systems of

common school education and many well-endowed and well-equipped universities of learning. Whatever may be truthfully said of other communities, here the administration of justice is singularly free from political, mercenary or other corrupting influences. In these States, if anywhere in our broad land, we should expect to find laws in sympathy with the temper of the people. Certainly we should be surprised to discover any obvious reluctance to punish high crimes with suitable severity, or a manifest disposition to shield the criminal from "The due reward of his deeds."

Beginning with Massachusetts, we find that during the year from 1860 to 1882, both inclusive (omitting all cases which were not actually passed upon by juries), there were one hundred and seventy trials for murder in the first degree. Twenty-nine persons were convicted of the crime as charged. Twelve of the twenty-nine had their death sentences commuted to imprisonment for life. Sixteen of the seventeen whose sentences were not commuted were hung, and one committed suicide before the day fixed for execution. In twenty-six cases verdicts of murder in the second degree were rendered.

If there are any who believe that Massachusetts is controlled by a spirit of philanthropy verging somewhat too closely upon fanaticism, we call their attention to a few statistics from the neighboring Commonwealth of Connecticut, a State which no sane man has ever suspected of entertaining sentimental views of crime or its penalty. During the

thirty years from January 1, 1850, to January 1, 1880, ninety-seven persons were tried for murder in the first degree. Thirteen were convicted of murder in the first degree. In six of the cases the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. Seven were executed. Forty-two were convicted of murder in the second degree. Seven were acquitted on the sole ground of insanity.

There are instructive statistics from New Haven County covering the same period of time. The county seat is the City of New Haven, the home of Yale College and formerly one of the capitals of the State. For this thirty years preceding the year 1880, the number of trials for murder in the first degree was twenty-three. In one case the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. Two were hung. Three were acquitted on the sole ground of insanity. Nine were convicted of murder in the second degree.

During the same period the number of trials for the crime of burglary in the same county was three hundred. Now, bear in mind that a trial for murder is not only not a hasty proceeding, commenced without much preliminary investigation and pressed forward with very little ceremony, but that it usually supposes three previous hearings—before the coroner's jury, a magistrate, and a grand jury, all for the purpose of ascertaining if there is a probability of guilt—and, farther, that in the State of Connecticut, the crime of burglary is never brought before a grand jury, but is tried on "informa-

tion" of the prosecuting attorney for the county, and you will be prepared to appreciate the startling contrast presented by the fact that out of the three hundred trials for burglary to which I have alluded, two hundred and seventy-three resulted in convictions. In three cases the accused were acquitted on the ground of insanity.

In 1852 the State of Rhode Island abolished the death penalty, substituting imprisonment for life. Its most populous county is Providence, of which the county seat is the City of Providence, not exceeded in intelligence by any community in our country; possessing, like New Haven, public schools of unsurpassed excellence, to say nothing of the civilizing and enlightening influences of an ancient university. Turning to the records of this county, we find that during the thirty years next succeeding the date of the abolition of capital punishment, out of twenty-seven trials for murder in the first degree, there were seventeen convictions; considerably more than fifty per cent.

But let us take more concrete illustrations. Three trials for murder in the State of Connecticut within the last twelve years of the period mentioned attracted extraordinary attention, not only by reason of the exceptional atrocity of the offences as proved, but also of the astounding character of the verdicts rendered. In each case the killing was by poison administered by somebody, deliberately, systematically, persistently. There was no suggestion of insanity. It was not urged that the

deed was done in self-defence, or in the heat of passion or under great provocation. There was no conceivable escape from the conclusion, either that the accused were innocent not only of any criminal intent, but of any homicidal act, or else that they were guilty of murder in the first degree. In two of these cases, the verdict was murder in the second degree, the penalty for which was, as the jury had, of course, been instructed, imprisonment for life. In the third case, a plea of murder in the second degree was accepted by the Court. When, a little later, one of the women—for two of the accused belonged to the gentler sex—confessed to having poisoned eight persons within twenty years, it could not have been a surprise even to the jury who had saved her from the gallows.

About twelve years before in the same State, a man was tried for murder in the first degree under the following circumstances: Having a grudge against a neighbor, the accused armed himself with a shot gun, concealed himself behind a stone wall on the road side not far from his house, and awaited his opportunity. When, presently, the unsuspecting farmer seated in his wagon was driving past the place of ambush, the assassin took careful aim and fired. As the victim fell, an arm pressed upon one of the reins and the horse obeying the impulse thus unconsciously given, bore his bleeding and dying master into the yard and before the door of his murderer. The result of the trial was a verdict of

murder in the second degree. This occurred in a county in which there were twenty-seven trials for murder within thirty years and in which the hangman's office has been a sinecure for a century.

Take another case occurring three years earlier in another county of the same State. A man after several quarrels with his wife of whom he professed to be jealous, invited her to bathe with him in a shallow stream near their home. Having in a very deliberate manner held her head under water until she was drowned, he secreted her dead body in an adjoining thicket, and subsequently transferred the remains from place to place to diminish the danger of discovery. I believe, that when finally arrested, he was engaged in this somewhat unenviable if not reprehensible occupation. Tried for murder in the first degree, he was convicted of murder in the second degree. It is only fair to add that during the period to which I refer—from 1850 to 1880—Connecticut has always been represented in its criminal courts by competent prosecuting officers, abundantly able to cope with the counsel for the defence.

The story during the last twenty years bringing us down to the present day is but a corroboration and the illustrations would be very similar.

* It is asserted that in Massachusetts fifty per cent. of life prisoners are pardoned. Of the fifty-six committed to the Connecticut State prison during the thirty years from 1850 to 1880 on life sentences for

murder or on commutation of sentence, eight died in prison, four were transferred to the State Hospital for the Insane; leaving forty-four to be accounted for. Of these, thirty-four were pardoned, after an average period of confinement of nine years and two months.

In view of such facts as these, the statement does not seem extravagant, "that imprisonment for life is, to all intents and purposes, an unknown punishment in this country." And it is very important that we bear in mind that verdicts of murder in the second degree as a substitute for the death penalty, are rendered with a full knowledge of the probable consequences we have described.

It may be well to remember at the outset, that not a few thoughtful men who have made crimes and their penalties the subject of special study, have seriously questioned whether there is any appreciable deterrent influence in punishment. For, it is said, if the offence be committed in cold blood, the offender counts upon escaping detection, and if in hot blood, he takes no thought of the future.

It will, we think, be conceded by the vast majority of those who have had occasion to be familiar with proceedings in criminal courts, as well as by our most accomplished penologists, that the difficulty of securing convictions in capital cases arises almost exclusively from reluctance to take human life. In many instances, of which some examples have been given, this feeling has been so strong as to override all evidence, and at defiance inevitable inferences from undisputed facts.

It sometimes seems as if the jury and the prisoner's counsel were joined in a conspiracy to save the accused from the gibbet. And yet, after all, the venerable anecdotes to prove that by circumstantial evidence the innocent have been condemned to die and the guilty have been screened from punishment; the well-worn stories of convictions procured by perjured testimony, and, where the edge of these familiar weapons is somewhat dulled by proof of the prisoner's confession, the easy suggestion of insanity—these and similar devices which perhaps to a spectator weighing the evidence with impartial mind because having nothing at stake, seem pitifully weak, may fill the anxious twelve with most distressing doubts. Have they not, or at all events, do they not believe that they have the life of a fellow being in their hands?

But for this predisposition to mercy among jurors founded on the fear of making a fatal mistake, murder trials would be reduced to much more moderate dimensions and the ends of justice be more speedily attained. The eclat of cheating the gallows of a victim with so many chances in his favor will usually tempt an able advocate to undertake a capital case and will stimulate him to greater zeal—not always limited to legitimate efforts—than is manifested in any other criminal proceeding where professional activity is not stimulated by a generous fee.

With what follows you are all familiar—the countless pretexts for postponing the trial; the pains taken to secure twelve men having no de-

cided convictions on any subject; the characteristic treatment of the witnesses for the State; and last of all the fervid appeal to the weary, confused jurors to "beware how they usurp the attributes of the Almighty and allow their fallible inferences from human and therefore imperfect evidence to send a fellow creature to the scaffold;" and all the rest of it: I dare say some of you know it by heart—from the daily papers. Sometimes it has the ring of true eloquence; sometimes it is the merest rant. But whether it be eloquence or rant, it serves to remind the jury of the sacredness of human life, the danger of being misled to the injury of the accused, and the possibility, however remote, of sacrificing an innocent man.

Over against this, as the point to be carried, the advocate masses his heaviest artillery. Hear him. "Of all penalties, capital punishment alone is irreparable. Property may be restored; reputation may be retrieved; but human life once taken, can never be recalled. Fatal mistakes have been made; will be made again," etc., etc. True, every word of it; and because true, rarely without its effect upon a jury. Moreover, we think it demonstrable that reluctance to convict on this precise ground is increasing rather than diminishing in our most enlightened communities.

But if, as will occasionally happen, the case is too clear for even a speculative doubt, and a verdict of guilty is returned, the prisoner's counsel need not despair. There remain the

various expedients which we have neither space nor time to enumerate; terminating with the petition for pardon or commutation, which almost everybody seems willing to sign—all intended to set at naught the deliberate judgment of the jurors, and save the forfeited life of the convict.

Another consideration should be by no means overlooked. If capital punishment is to be retained on our statute books and is ever to be enforced, we shall still be confronted with that most embarrassing if not insoluble problem: How shall executions be conducted? Public hanging is now almost universally condemned on account of its brutalizing effect upon the spectators. Secret hanging will never be and ought never to be tolerated among a free people. If hanging is within the prison enclosure and representatives of the press are permitted to be present—and it is difficult to see how they can be excluded—then every incident, moment by moment, of the last hours of the doomed man, with all the hideous and harrowing details of the final tragedy, will soon be eagerly devoured by millions of readers from Maine to Mexico, with results hardly less demoralizing than those which accompany and follow the public enforcement of the death penalty. For it should be observed—although the gloomy picture hardly needs a more sombre tint—that one consequence of our infrequent hangings is that the clumsy because unpracticed hand and the troubled because humane heart of the executioner often turns what should be

made an impressive spectacle into a scene which excites only disgust, horror and indignation among the beholders.

We are now prepared for the final inquiry: What is proposed as an effectual substitute for the death penalty?

Let us see if imprisonment for life will not answer this reasonable requirement. As has already been remarked, the design of the death penalty is two fold. First: To incapacitate the criminal from repeating his crime; and second: To deter others from committing a like offense. This is all. Restitution is impossible. Reformation, in the brief period between the sentence and the scaffold is highly improbable.

But, clearly, society at large is as perfectly protected from the violence of a man who is confined in prison for life, as though he were "hung by the neck until dead." Hanging does nothing more than put him out of the way. Does imprisonment for life do less?

But observe; the convicted murderer has forfeited the right to be at large; therefore he is imprisoned for life. He has even forfeited the right to the society of those who have been guilty of crimes, but of lesser degree; therefore his only fellow prisoners should be fellow murderers. If in any given commonwealth, there should not be a sufficient number of life prisoners to warrant the erection of a separate building to confine them, it would only be necessary to add a wing to the main prison adjoining yet distinct. A life prisoner

should have regular hours of labor, nutritious food, clean and well-ventilated cells, suitable clothing; but no diversions; no relaxations; no communication with the outer world; no correspondence with relatives or friends. In a word, he must be socially dead, as much so as if his body were mouldering in a felon's grave.

Solitary confinement should be reserved for additional punishment—or for violation of prison rules; perhaps permanent solitary confinement for the murder of a keeper or a fellow prisoner. In Rhode Island, where, for other murders, capital punishment is abolished, it is enacted, "that every person who shall commit murder while under sentence of imprisonment for life shall be hung." This statute was probably passed in the belief that juries would always convict under such circumstances, but within five years, in another New England State, a convict who, while endeavoring to escape, killed his keeper, was convicted of murder in the second degree. And although this was really a case of murder in the first degree, and should have received the highest punishment known to the law, yet it must always be remembered that if there are exceptionally wicked prisoners, there are also brutal keepers and a long series of exasperating indignities may transform a human being into a wild beast.

Consider now the probable deterrent effect of the suggested substitute for the death penalty. Imprisonment for life under the conditions which have been indicated, is a form of punishment which may well ap-

peal to the stoutest heart. A man condemned to die and cherishing a hope, however faint, of a reprieve, may, at the last, when all hope has fled, brace himself by a supreme effort, against the brief agony of the gallows and meet his fate with fortitude. Indeed, we know that men have done this. But now if we look forward to the certainty of a life-long seclusion from his fellowmen? There is no room here for mock heroism or bravado. There is no spectacle: There are no spectators. Nothing which the world can give will ever minister to his enjoyment or comfort, or break the sad monotony of his weary days. There will be no tidings from home; he has no home but a cell; no horizon beyond the prison walls. He is, in sober earnest, "A man without a country."

To others, his punishment is a standing menace; a perpetual warning. The lessons taught by the gallows are short lived. The man dies and is forgotten. But the prisoner for life preaches from his lonely cell a daily sermon to deter from crime.

Again, the deterrent influence of this form of penalty will be materially enhanced by the greatly increased certainty of conviction after detection and of punishment after conviction. From the moment when it is made to appear that a possible mistake is not

irreparable, trials for murder will be deprived of their anomalous and exceptional features. The gallows will no longer cast its dark shadow across the court room. Evidence will be weighed, and inferences drawn, and probabilities balanced, and verdicts rendered, as in other criminal cases. There will be less feverish excitement; fewer angry controversies, diminished attraction for the idle and vicious; in a word, a much more wholesome atmosphere, material as well as moral, for the exercise of calm reflection and deliberate judgment. It would be strange, moreover, if much impassioned, not to say lurid eloquence of the Old Bailey variety were not lost to the world. But our life is controlled by compensations and we should hope to be reconciled, in time, even to this result, in view of the more rapid dispatch of criminal business, and, as we firmly believe, the added security to human life.

And now, if the question be asked—and certainly nothing could be more natural than such an inquiry—How can the literal execution of a life sentence be ensured? I answer: By a constitutional provision, making release from confinement impossible until, before the court in which the prisoner was convicted, it shall be made to appear that he was innocent.

GREAT AND HEROIC AS ARE THE FIGURES OF OUR EPIC AGE,
DEMOCRACY IS TOO PROGRESSIVE TO PERMIT THE PAST TO
FETTER THE PRESENT—THE REPUBLIC CANNOT STAND STILL
—IT MUST MOVE ONWARD

HON. JOHN M. BECK

CRITICISM OF CONNECTICUT NATURALISTS

BY

JOHN BURROUGHS

IN THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY

"The father of the animal story as we have it to-day was doubtless Charles Dudley Warner, who, in his 'A Hunting of the Deer,' forever killed all taste for venison in many of his readers. The story of the hunt is given, from the standpoint of the deer, and is, I think, the most beautiful and effective animal story yet written in this country. It is true in the real sense of the word. The line between fact and fiction is never crossed.

"But in Mr. Thompson Seton's *Wild Animals I Have Known*, and in the recent work of his awkward imitator, the Rev. William J. Long,

I am bound to say that the line between fact and fiction is repeatedly crossed, and that a deliberate attempt is made to induce the reader to cross, too, and to work such a spell upon him that he shall not know that he has crossed and is in the land of make-believe. Mr. Thompson Seton says in capital letters that his stories are true, and it is this emphatic assertion that makes the judicious grieve. True as romance, true in their artistic effects, true in their power to entertain their young reader, they certainly are; but true as natural history they as certainly are not."

MR. Burrough's criticisms quoted above are interesting, not only because they present the hard cold severity of the aging naturalist whose last few weeks have been spent roughing it with President Roosevelt in the great northwest, but because the three distinguished men mentioned are now, or have been, residents of Connecticut. The late Charles Dudley Warner resided and died in Hartford, and his wife is still at the late litterateur's home. Ernest Thompson

Seton resides at Cos Cob, while William J. Long is living in Stamford.

Dr. Long, who for many years has been a quiet and patient observer of animals in their native wilds, has of late given us some delightful books that profess to record these observations. Mr. Burroughs denies these observations categorically; calls them inventions, on the sole ground that he is himself an observer and has not seen these things; and condemns Dr. Long for perpetrating a fraud upon an innocent public.

This is a personal question between two writers; the personal element must therefore enter into the discussion of it. Dr. Long, is by reputation, and by the testimony of all who know him, a gentleman of honor and integrity. His life has been one long search for the verities. At eighteen years he made the sacrifice that few can measure of giving up home, friends, money, position, to follow what seemed to him the truth. He is a scholar, a graduate of Bridgewater Normal School; of Harvard University; of Andover Theological Seminary; of Heidelberg University, where he took the degrees of A. M. and Ph. D., and a student also of the Universities of Paris and Rome. He speaks four or five languages; reads as many more; and his specialties are philosophy and history. The study of nature and animal life is to him purely a recreation in a life of constant hard work; and it must be admitted that he brings to this study a rare training. If his observations are unusual, so also are his qualifications and opportunities. For over twenty years he has spent part of each season, summer or winter, deep in the woods. Sometimes he has lived in the wilderness alone for months at a time; again he follows his animals with Indian hunters, whose whole life has been a study of the natural and animal worlds. No danger or difficulty seems too great to stop him when he is on the trail of an animal "to find out," as he says, "just what the animal is doing, and why he is doing it." Moreover, as his work shows, he is intensely sympathetic; his

knowledge of the animal world has the added force of intuition as well as of long study, and *The Dial* calls him "our foremost animal psychologist." Every pre-supposition therefore is in his favor. He would naturally speak truth, first because truth is natural to him, and second because with his position and profession he would have no conceivable object in speaking otherwise. As Mr. Burroughs and every other close observer will testify, there are wonders enough to be seen in the animal world without invention.

Mr. Burroughs, who denies Dr. Long's observations, has spent his life largely on the farm. In training and opportunity he is the exact opposite of the man he condemns. Of the great wilderness, and of the animals among whom Dr. Long is most at home, he has until recently had no direct knowledge or personal experience. His observations of the smaller animals and birds of the farm are accurate and excellent; but there is absolutely nothing in these observations to preclude the possibility or even the probability of those recorded by Dr. Long. It is passing the bounds of criticism, as well as of reason, to say that what one observer sees on his farm in New York must limit what another observer may see in the Maine wilderness—especially when one remembers the fact that is emphasized by most modern observers, namely, the individuality of every animal of the higher orders, which gives him habits more or less different from every other individual of the same species.

The writer of this editorial has spent many years in the west among the Indians, and incidentally watching the animals, in which I have more than a passing interest. I was first drawn to Dr. Long's books by the wonderful keenness and accuracy of the observations recorded there. I bear willing testimony to the truth of many of Dr. Long's records of animal life, which I have personally witnessed, but which I had never before seen recorded; and I have seen, or heard from reliable Indians, facts of animal cunning and intelligence quite as remarkable as any of those that are denied so absolutely by Mr. Burroughs. Of the facts recorded in "*The School of the Woods*," "*Beast of the Field*," and "*Fowls of the Air*," I have no doubt whatever; for I know Dr. Long's habit of never publishing an observation till he has verified it, either by a second observation or by the witness of reliable trappers and Indians. Some of his theories of animal education and psychology may be modified or changed by further observations; and no one will rejoice more than Dr. Long to receive proof or disproof of what is to him, at best, only a working hypothesis. At present his theory

of animal education seems to have a pretty strong backing of fact, and we are grateful to him for having opened our eyes. We remember many things that we have seen in animal life that cannot be accounted for by the words "nature" and "instinct;" and that, if training and individual motive can enter into the lives of our dogs and cats and modify their natural habits, the same thing must be true in a more marked degree of their free, wild kindred. Certainly Dr. Long presents a remarkable array of observations on this subject, and they can hardly be swept aside by the mere negation of another naturalist who has not seen them, and who, indeed, could not see them, for he has never put himself under the difficult conditions where alone such observations are possible. Not one observer in a hundred would ever have put himself in the place where Dr. Long has been to watch his animals, and not one in a thousand would have the patience or courage to stay there. He has seen more than other observers simply because he has put himself in a position to do so. In a word, he has paid the price of his success.



"THE SCHOOL OF THE WOODS"

BY

WILLIAM J. LONG

In a personal letter regarding the controversy with Mr. Burroughs many interesting truths were told by Mr. Long and his position was possibly more strongly expressed than it has been in the published articles. After some persuasion Mr. Long has given his permission to reproduce the personal letter sent me directly following Mr. Burrough's attack—EDITOR

I thank you heartily for the kindly spirit of your letter and editorial and for the courtesy which submits the latter to me before publication. I could wish that your contemporary, which first published Mr. Burroughs' attack, had been governed by a like courtesy and consideration.

Mr. Burroughs falls into a very natural mistake in his criticism, the mistake by a man who assumes final authority in a matter of which he has not sufficient knowledge. I say this advisedly; for, notwithstanding Mr. Burroughs' observations on the farm and his nature book which I read with delight and to which I give full measure of praise, all our animals and birds differ widely in habits and intelligence, and no man has sufficient knowledge of any class of animals to affirm or deny absolutely what other animals of the same class will do in a different locality under different circumstances. Curiously enough his mistake and spirit are precisely these of the New England theologians following Calvin's good example. They discovered a certain amount of truth undoubtedly. Then they built a

fence around it; called it a creed; limited the divine wisdom and ordination to their own small horizon; and sent all those to endless perdition who dared to see the truth differently and without the fences.

One expects more freedom in nature than in theology; but, spite your eyes and experience, to set an intelligent animal down as a creature of mere habit and instinct—instinct that has no increase, and habit that knows no modification—and to limit what the bear can do in Canada by what one has seen the rabbit do in West Park, that surely is a bondage of the letter such as Edwards never approached.

As I said recently in the *Boston Transcript*: There is a storm in the forest, but fortunately in the forest storms never strike the ground. One may sit there in peace and quiet amid the great trees, watching a woodmouse tunnel for a crumb that he dares not take openly from your hand, while a tempest rages overhead. One hears the sound thereof, but scarcely feels a breath of it upon his face

Unfortunately this is not the first time that Mr. Burroughs has ex-

pressed himself in print with less courtesy and accuracy than we could wish to see. Some of us remember his controversy anent the classics with Maurice Thompson, a gentleman, a scholar, and a rare naturalist. But to pass over that in which the personal element entered too strongly and in which knowledge on one side found itself opposed to dogmatism on the other, I recall his cutting criticism of Lowell and Bryant in *Scribner's Monthly* (December, 1879). For instance—and this is but one of many points—he criticised Lowell for having buttercups and dandelions bloom freely together, a thing to be seen in a hundred meadows. As it turned out he had never seen and did not even know the species of buttercup that grows here. In the *Atlantic Monthly* (March, 1880), Thomas Wentworth Higginson showed the extreme inaccuracy and arrogance of this whole criticism.

To take an extreme case, as I did in the *Transcript*: I suppose that there is one point upon which nearly all dog owners will agree—namely: The extreme devotion of the mother dog for her young. Yet this is by no means an invariable habit. Once, when following dogs through a German game preserve to compare the habits of foreign species with our own, the birth throes came upon a pointer—a gentle, playful dog belonging to my friend, Baron von Hornstein. She flung the pups savagely aside one by one as they were born, and rushed on to join the hunt, leaving them to die in the bush.

This extreme variety and adaptive-

ness in the same species is quite as true in the wild as in the domestic animals. The only difference is that we see much less of the wild animal's life, and we are still too much governed by the prejudices of the old natural history. The black bear of Florida differs widely in habits from his brother of the Mississippi cane swamps, and still more widely in habits and disposition from the animal of the Canada wilderness. The panther of Colorado is afraid of the smallest of dogs; the panther of northern New Hampshire and the Adirondacks will kill the biggest of them without provocation. The salmon of the east coast tastes no food for months after entering fresh water; the salmon of the west coast is a voracious feeder. For thirty years I have heard the robin's song—every note and variation of it. Yet last summer in the Maine woods Mr. Pearl Young, a well-known guide, and myself spent an hour trying to find a rare wild singer that neither of us had ever heard before; and when we found him he was a common robin.

Mr. Burroughs denies that a porcupine ever rolls himself into a ball. That may possibly be true of the porcupines that he has seen. Here the porcupine has no longer any natural enemies that he is afraid of, and there is no need of the habit. In the wilderness I have found them when I had to poke them with a stick, so closely were they rolled, before I was sure where the head and tail were. Neglect of this habit cost the life of one porcupine that I have seen. It was in deep, soft snow. A fisher attacked

the porcupine, which struck his head against a log and kept his tail flat to the ground, ready to strike. The fisher tunnelled deep in the snow, passed under the tail and body of the porcupine, stuck his head out of the snow under the porcupine's throat, gripped him and killed him without receiving a single barb.

Mr. Burroughs will call this a lie, because he has not seen it. Fortunately Mr. Young, the guide referred to, once saw the same thing in a different locality.

The critic accuses Mr. Seton of deliberate falsehood and misrepresentation. While I differ radically from Mr. Seton in many of his observations and theories of animals, my notes, covering a period of twenty years of close watching of animals, bear out some of the things which Mr. Burroughs assures us are pure inventions. The fox, for instance, that deliberately led the hounds in front of a train is ridiculed as a piece of pure absurdity. Yet two dogs of mine were killed by the same fox in this way at different times, and a third in a way much more remarkable. There was also a fox in West Upton, Mass., in the winters of 1887-1890 that would play around the hills until he heard the hoot of a distant train, when he would lead the hounds straight for the railroad tracks. He succeeded in killing one of them, at least, to my own knowledge.

Mr. Burroughs is quite as far astray about the fox in many other particulars. He claims that a fox knows a trap by inherited knowledge. Now a fox is like a caribou in that

he believes only his nose. When he avoids a trap it is not because he knows it is a man's invention, but for exactly the opposite reason; namely, that it has a smell on it that he does not know. Put the same trap in shallow running water to take away the unknown smell, put a bit of green moss from a stone upon it, and a fox will put his foot into it without a question. He claims also that a fox in the wilderness knows as much as in a settled community. That must be a priori knowledge, for he has certainly never tried the wilderness fox. Personally, I have trapped foxes in both places and I have invariably found that the wilderness fox is an innocent when compared with his brother of the settlements. And this—contrary to Mr. Burroughs' absolute decree—is the result of teaching and experience.

Mr. Burroughs denies absolutely the story of the fox that brought poison to her young. There is a difficulty in that story which I hope some day to have Mr. Seton explain; but Mr. Burroughs does not discover it. Yet most of it is true to both fox and wolf natures as I know them. Mr. Richard Maddox, an English gentleman who has hunted each year for over twenty years in the Canadian Rockies and in Ontario, told me that a mother wolf brought poison to her two cubs that were kept chained on his ranch and killed them both in precisely this way.

Mr. Burroughs treats my own books, and especially my "School of the Woods" with even less courtesy. He denies the facts absolutely because

he has not seen them on his farm, and therefore they cannot be true. He also denies the theories. There is absolutely no such thing as an animal teaching her young—"there is nothing in the dealings of an animal with her young that in the remotest way suggests human instruction." Teaching is not primarily instruction, by the way. It is not giving something new to the young animal or boy, but rather an inducement bringing out what is already in him. This is the theory of all good teachers from Froebel to the Boston supervisors. But let that pass. How any man could watch the mother birds and animals for a single season, to say nothing of fifty years, and write that statement passes my comprehension. In my notes are a hundred instances to deny it (and my notes were not intended to be published when they were written but, lest my own witness should be cast out, let me bring in two others on a single subject. Anna Botsford Comstock, who is one of our best and most careful naturalists, tells of a cat that learned to open a door, and taught two out of her litter of kittens to do the same thing. Rev. Magee Pratt, of Hartford, formerly literary editor of the *Connecticut Magazine*, who is an authority on horticulture, had a cat that learned from a dog to sit up on her hind legs and beg food. She taught four out of five kittens to do the same thing. I could quote a hundred other instances, in both wild and domestic animals, and show the same thing.

Mr. Burroughs' whole argument in this connection misses the point alto-

gether. He tells us what animals do by instinct (though he is vastly mistaken in saying that young birds build their nests as well as old ones) and says simply that this is enough. "School of the Woods" does not deny instinct—I have watched an ant and the bee and the water spider too long for that—it shows, and conclusively I think, that instinct is not enough. For an animal's knowledge is, like our own, the result of three factors: Instinct, training and experience. Instinct begins the work (for the lower orders this is enough), the mother's training develops and supplements the instinct, and contact with the world finishes the process.

"A wild animal is a wild animal as soon as it is born, and it fears man and its natural enemies as soon as its senses are developed," he writes. But all our domestic animals were wild yesterday; how, then, are they now tame? Young fawns when found in the woods just after birth have no fear of man; how does fear come? The Arctic animals had no fear of the first explorers; now they are wild; whence this change? Here are two animals, an otter and a fisher; both belong to the weasel family, and in a general way are alike. The first is gentle and harmless to all animals; the second is a savage and persistent hunter. Now, without the mother's influence and teaching how shall the young grouse know, as they soon do know, which of these animals to avoid and which to ignore?

Again he says, "Let a domestic cat rear its kittens in the woods and they are at once wild animals." That de-

pend entirely on the cat. Let a motherly old tabby drop her kittens anywhere, and at your approach she will rub against your legs, and the kittens will be like her. Let a half-starved wild creature drop her kittens in the same spot, and she will fight at your approach, and the kittens will show the same wildness. Mr. Burroughs dogmatizes here; but he can test the theory if he will, as I have done. In the Nantucket swamps are scores of wild cats that are a scourge to the game. Summer visitors bring cats with them and frequently when they go away abandon their pets thoughtlessly. Little by little they drift off to the swamps and become wild. I have found and studied them there often. At first these abandoned cats will come to you. The young are timid, as all defenceless things naturally are (timidity and watchfulness on the part of the animals are not fear in one sense of the word, as a chapter in "School of the Woods" tries to show), but the mother by her example teaches them to trust you. Gradually they grow wilder, in successive generations, and I spent three weeks once trying to tame a half-starved savage mother and her three kits. Twice she sent her teeth through my hand, but in the end the fear vanished. I had taught them what the mother would have taught them a few years earlier.

Not only have I watched these animals myself, but I have taken infinite pains to compare my observations not with the books but with the experience of trappers and Indians who know far more of animal ways than

the books have ever provided; and I have heard from old Indians whose lives have been spent in the woods, stories of animal cunning and intelligence beside which my own small observations seem very tame and commonplace.

You know the wonderful things that your own particular dog will do? That is not because he is more intelligent than all other dogs, but simply because you have watched him more and know him better. You would find much more wonderful things of the wolf and fox could you but watch them with the same thoroughness and sympathy. For these wild animals are not spoiled by men; and they are in every way more cunning and individual animals.

Your editorial is quite right when it intimates that I may by further observation modify my theories of animal education and psychology. That is what I am doing all the time. Meanwhile the facts remain as I have recorded them, and every modification must be the result of more facts. And I shall probably continue to watch animals for myself and believe my own eyes and ears rather than listen to the voice of authority in these matters; for otherwise of what use is it either to watch or write?

Your critic is too kind and estimates my ability too highly. He should read Dr. Lockwood and find out how little he knew. But his criticism is a refreshing contrast, and so I let it go gladly.

With kindest regards, very sincerely yours,
W. J. LONG.
Stamford, Conn.

STUDIES IN ANCESTRY

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 precise 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

51. *Norton.* Nicholas Norton and wife, Elizabeth, of Martha's Vineyard, had first son, Isaac, born at Weymouth, May 3, 1641, married Ruth Bayes. They had son, Joseph. Was he not the Joseph Norton, who married Sarah Swain, and father of Solomon, born about 1715, and married after 1742 Deborah Smith? If, as I am told by a descendant, Solomon had deeds of land on the Vineyard from his father, Joseph, dated 1752, it could not have been Joseph (3), Joseph (2), Nicholas (1), for both Joseph, Sr., and Joseph, Jr., were dead at that time, one in 1734 and the other in 1744. And if Joseph, Jr., married Sarah

Swain, born in 1670, she was eight years his senior, which is not possible of course.

Joseph (3) Norton, son of Joseph (2), Nicholas (1), was born in 1778.

I have no dates of the children of Isaac and Ruth Bayes. They were Jacob, married Dinah Coffin; Samuel married Content Coggeshall; Joseph—did he marry Sarah Swain?

Benjamin married Avis ——. Was she Avis Stanton? Isaac born 1680 (?), and five daughters, only two of whom I have record.

Hannah married Joshua Daggett, and Ruth married Israel Daggett. I sincerely wish that

we might get some light on this Norton line.

Mrs. Jennie F. Stewart,
Rensselaer, N. Y.

52. (a.) *Preston*. Esther Preston was born at Torrington, Conn., August 6, 1772. Her mother was Sarah (Cooke) Preston, probably daughter of Joseph Cooke, of Torrington. Who was Esther Preston's father, and what was the line?
- (b.) *Preston*. Sarah Cooke, born May 12, 1753 or 1754, probably daughter of Joseph Cooke, of Torrington, married — Preston, who was mortally wounded at the "Battle of the Brandywine," September 11, 1777. He started to go home, but died before reaching there, and was buried in New Haven. What was his given name? To what company did he belong? Give his genealogy.
- (c.) *Preston*. Stephen Preston, Corporal of Captain Durkee's "Independent Company," of Wyoming Valley, was in the "Battle of the Brandywine," September 11, 1777. Was he the husband of Sarah Cooke, of Torrington? Give any genealogical or Revolutionary War Records regarding him.
- (d.) *Preston*. Aaron Cooke, born in Windsor, Conn., October 1, 1745, died May 19, 1804, married Lydia Preston, born in 1748, who died February 13, 1814. Give Lydia Preston's genealogy.
- (Miss) Esther H. Thompson,
Box 407, Litchfield, Conn.
53. (a.) *Williams*. Who was the "Mr. Williams" mentioned with eight other men, who served as committees from the three towns of Hartford, Windsor, and Wethersfield, May 1, 1635-36, at the General Court held at Hartford, and was he the father of my ancestor, Mary Williams, who married 1647, Joshua Jennings, of Hartford, supposed son of John Jennings, of Hartford? A Court was summoned at Hartford, May, 1635-36, to deliberate on the subject of the Pequot War, and for the first time the towns were allowed to send "Committees" (besides the Deputies) and these committees were: Messrs. Whiting, Webster, Williams, Hull, Chaplin, Talcott, Mitchell, Sherman and Geffords. (See *Barber's Conn. Hist. Coll.* P. 2.)
- The names of the children of Mary (Williams) Jennings were: Joseph, Michael, Joshua, Matthew, Horace, Mary and Elizabeth (as taken from their father's will), but Savage gives them sons, John and Isaac.
- C. L. S.
- (b.) *Jennings*. Wanted proof of Joshua Jennings, of Hartford, (in above query) as being a son of John Jennings, 1st, of same town? During my one brief visit to Hartford I found proof in the oldest Land Records there of one of the two Nicholas Jennings in New England, being a son of John, 1st, of Hartford, and think that proof of the par-

entage of Joshua exists. Also wanted information of John Jennings, 1st. Who was he and where did he come from? He d. 1641 in Hartford. (*Memo. Hist. of H—*) In *N. E. Gen. Reg.* Vol. 44, "John Hooker of Marefield, Co. Leicester, England, in his will of 1654, names cousins Wm. Jennings and Samuel Hooker in New England. Also names Wm. and John Jennings, sons of John of Chilcott, in Denbighshire." John Hooker was brother of Rev. Thomas, of Hartford, so a connection between the Hookers and Jennings is shown, both in old and New England, prior to 1654.

(c.) *Tilton*. Who was Elizabeth, wife of the Hon. Peter Tilton, of Windsor, Conn., later of Hadley, Mass.? My records say they "m. May 10, 1639, in Windsor, Ct.," but her last name is not given. Some of their descendants ought to be able to answer this query. I have proof that Peter Tilton, of Windsor, was a son of William Tilton, of Lynn, Mass., which I should be pleased to give to any descendants who might like it.

C. L. S.

Miss C. L. Sands,
66 Lincoln Street, Meriden, Conn.

in Newark, N. J. Who was his wife?

(b.) *Dodd*. Thomas Blackly's son, Aaron, married Mary Dodd, of Guilford. Was she a daughter, or granddaughter, or of what relation to Daniel Dodd, who came from England in 1642, locating at Branford, some of whose descendants are known to have been in Guilford in 1703?

J. M. Lindly,
Winfield, Iowa.

Note.—54. (a.) Little appears to be known about Thomas Blackley. Miss Mary K. Talcott in her article on the Original Proprietors of Hartford says that he "embarked for New England in the *Hopewell*, July 28, 1635, ae. 20; was granted a lot in Hartford conditionally, Jan. 7, 1639-40, removed to New Haven, 1643; was at Branford in 1645; signed the fundamental agreement of the settlers of Newark, in Oct., 1666, but remained in Connecticut; in his latter days he was at Guilford, and died in Boston, probably on a trading visit about 1674. His Widow, Susanna, afterwards married Richard Bristow, of Guilford. *Memorial History of Hartford County, Conn.*, Vol. 1, P. 231.

54. (a.) *Blackly*. Wanted ancestry of Thomas Blackly said to have been in Hartford in 1640, New Haven in 1643, and Branford in 1645. "He signed the agreement with those who migrated from Branford to settle

Answer.—54. (b.) Daniel Dod married Mary — probably about the year 1646. He died in the winter of 1664-5. She died May 26, 1657, and were both buried in Branford. They

had Mary, who married Aaron Blatchly (Blackley) about the time of her father's death.

Family Record of Daniel Dod. P. 13.

The diary of Rev. Stephen Mix, of Wethersfield, continued from Vol. VII, P. 402:

(Page 42.)

1717. May 26. Sarah, child of Joseph Curtice; Leonard, child of Leonard Dix.

Sept. 1. Josiah, child of Josiah Goodrich; Sarah, child of Sam'll W'ms; Hanah, [child] of Sam: Collins; Elezabeth, [child] of Luther Lattemer.

Dec. 8. Wm: child of Wm: Warner; Elnath: child of Wm: Goodrich, Jun'r.

Dec. 22. Mary (I think), child of Jno: Wiard; and Kez[iah], child of Micael Griswold, Jun'r.

Dec. 29. Elesabeth, illegitimate child of Joseph and Anne Clerk. She was David Wright's daughter.

1717-18. Jan'y 3. Baptised Thankful, daughter of Nathan Hurlbut, at his own house; the child being supposed dangerously ill.

Jan'y 5. Eunice, child of Mr. Josh: Robbins, ye 2d.

Feb. 2. Elisha, child of Mr. Elisha Williams; Abigail, child of Capt. David Goodrich.

Feb. 9. Jeremiah, child of Sam'll Griswold; Sam'll, child of Ziba Tryan.

Feb. 16. Elias, child of Ephraim W'ms; and Benjam: child of Benjam: Belding.

Feb'y 23. Noadiah, child of Jno:

Taylor, Jun'r; Ebenezer, illegitimate child of [Wds?] Abig'l Lattemer. The [The rest gone, at foot of page; about one line].

[A break, from 1718 to 1727, occurs here. S. W. A.]

(Page 43.)

1727. Oct. 1. Treat, ye son of Sam'll and Katharine Deming.

Oct. 8. Christian, child of Sam'll Stedman.

Oct. 29. Martha, child of Jno. Smith; Elesabeth, child Ezra Belding.

Nov. 5. William, child of Jonath: Churchil.

Dec. 3. Lois and Eunice Deming, children of Nath'll Deming. One perhaps near 5, and the other perhaps abt 3 yrs old; Mehetabel, child of Sam'll Robbins; Timothy, child of Timothy Bordman.

Dec. 10. Susannah, child of Joseph Dickinson.

Jan'y 7. Susannah Goodrich, widow of Ephraim Goodrich, deceased. She was daughter of Mr. Dan'll Hooker. She own'd ye cov't now. Ephraim, child of said Ephr: Goodrich, deceased; and this Susanah, his wife.

Jan'y 28. Ishabod, child of the Widow Lucas. She was Joseph Crowfoot's daughter.

Feb'y 11. Hezekiah, child of Timothy Begelo.

Feb'y 18. Mary, child of Jno: Jillit [Gillette], illegitimate. Ye child of J. Jillit now own'd ye cov't.

Feb'y 3. Solomon, child of Bezael Lattemer.

March 17. Martin, child of Mar-

tin Smith; George, child of Rob't. Mackee.

(Page 44.)

1727-8. March 24. Elisha, child of Richard Lord; Jno: child of Tho: Wiard.

1728. Hon'r, child of Robert Francis. Apr. 14.

Mary, child of Rich'd Montague. Apr. 21.

May 19. Jno: child of Josiah and Sarah (my eldest daughter) Goodrich, of Tolland [Tolland.]

[May] 26. Wm: son of Wm: Hurlbut.

June 2. Elizur, son of Sam'll Talcott.

June 9. Katharine, daughter of Charles Bulkly.

June 23. Josiah, child of Ebenezer Wright.

June 30. Josiah, child of Josiah Griswold.

July 28. Elias, child of Peter Hurlbut; who now own'd the covenant.

Aug. 25. Rebecca, child of Moses Goodrich.

Sept. 1. Henery, child of Henry Kircum.

Sept. 22. James, child of Jno: Wells.

Octob'r 20. Jno: child of Jno: Deming, 3d; i. e. Sam'll's son; James and Mary, children of Jonath: Blin.

Nov. 17. Hezekiah, child of Hezek'h May; Katharine, child of Dan'll W'ms.

(Page 45.)

1728. Dec. 8. Sarah, child of Jno: Stilman; Sarah, child of Joseph Flowers.

Jan'r 26. Lucy, child of Sam'll Wright, Jun'r.

Feb. 9. Hezek: child of Noadiah Deming.

March 2. Jno: ye child of Jno: Tyral [Tryon?]

March 9. Sarah, child of Jonath: Dickenson.

March 16. James, child of Nath'll Butler; Jno: (I think), child of Jno: Taylor, Jun'r; Sarah (I think), child of Isaac Goodin.

[1729?] Apr. 13. Elisha, child of Nath'll Deming.

April 20. Hezekiah, child of Joseph Dickenson.

May 18. David, child of Ephr: W'ms; Elesabeth, child of Jno: Russel; Benoni, child of Mary, ye daughter of James Wright. This child unlawful; I think charg'd on one Wolf, of Glastenbury.

June 8. Benjamin, child of Jno: Dix; Sarah, child of Sam'l Buck.

June 22. Elisha, child of Sam'll Robbins.

July 6. Elias, child of Isaac Deming; Martha, [child] of Timothy Wright.

(Page 46.)

1729. August 10. Jno: child of Jno: Coleman, Jun'r.

August 17. David, child of David Deming.

August 24. Joseph, child of Josiah Talcot.

August 31. Martha, child of Mr. Rob't Wells; Hezekiah, child of Nath'll Hale.

Sept. 21. Jno: child of Jno: Jil-lit [Gillette].

Sept. 28. Stephen, or Stephen

Jno: [Joseph?]) child of Mr. Martyn Kellog.

Octob'r 12. Mary [a few words in short-hand], Thomas Belding; Zachary, child of Zachary Bunce.

Octob'r 19. Sarah, child of Jonath: Robbins.

Nov. 9. Joseph, child of Abigail Miller; and I think ye father's name to be Joseph Miller; a man who came from N. York government, I think from some w'r on Hudson's River.

Nov. 23. Gideon, child of Nath'll Wright.

Nov 24. Elesabeth, child of Mr. John Curtice; w'ch child was privately baptiz'd; it being dangerously ill; died ye night following.

Nov. 30. Thankful, child of Wm: Blin; and George, the child of Benj: Stilman.

Decemb'r 7. Prudence, child of Jonath: Burnham.

Dec. 14. Giles, child of Charles Bulkeley; Hanah, child of Timo: Bordman.

[2]8. Prudence, child of Gershom Not; Christopher, child of Joseph Wells.

(Page 47.)

Jan'y 4. Ruth, child of Rich'd Lord.

Feb'y 8. Hanah, child of Sam'll Stedman.

Feb'y 15. Wm: child of Rob't Francis.

Feb'y 22. Sarah, ye child of Wm: Barton.

March 1. Abigail, child of Mr. Dan'll Fuller; Pastor of ye ch'h at Wellington.

March 15. Sarah, child of Sam'll Deming.

March 22. Hanah, child of Josiah Belding; Joseph, child of Joseph Flowers; Richard, child of Rich'd Montague.

[1730?] April 19. Wm: child of Dan'll, son of Josh: Robbins, ye 2d.

May 3. Prudence, Martha, Israel; children of Jno: Blin; baptized at their mother's motion, and on her acct; Bezaleel, child of Bezaleel Lattemer; Lydia, child of Silas Belding.

May 10. Mabel, child of Josiah Griswold; Mercy, a Negro maid of Capt. Josh: Robbins.

May 17. Prudence, child of Peter Hurlbut.

May 31. Timo: child of Timothy Begelo. [Bigelow, E. S. W.]

July 19. Charles, son of Leonard Dix; Jonath: child of Mary Hunlock, who was Mary Hanmer.

Aug. 9. Jno: child of Eben'r Belding.

Aug. 16. Lydia, child of Jno: Blin.

(Page 48.)

Aug. 30. Mary, child of Rob't Maskee [Mackee].; Mabel, child of Jno: Smith.

Sept. 13. Gideon, child of Gideon Deming; Joshua, child of Josh: Woolcot. [A line of short-hand].

Oct. 11. James, child of Wm. Deming.

Oct. 25. Elesabeth, child of Jonath: Robins.

Dec. 6. Dan'l, child of Jno: Deming; Ann, child of Tho: Harris.

Dec. 13. Elesabeth, child of Hezek'h May; George, child of David

W'ms, and Mabel Rose, his wife. This last illegitimate.

Dec. 20. James, child of Jonath: Blin; Nath'll, child of Henery Kircum. This was privately baptized, because ill, and feared likely to die.

Jan'y 24. Stephen, child of Jacob Goodrich.

Jan'y 31. Prudence, child of Jno: Tryan.

Feb'y 14. Hanah, child of Gideon Wells; Elisha, child of Jno: Stilman; Sarah, child of Joseph Boreman.

Feb. 21. Tho: child of Tho: Fox; David, child of Joshua Carter; i. e., Joshua Carter [A line of short-hand].

1731. March 7. Judith, child of Capt. Rob't Wells; Deliverance, child of Jno: Hurlbut and E'esabeth Dodg, *al.* Hurlbut. She now own'd ye cov't and had her child baptiz'd; Israel, child of Josiah Talcott.

(Page 49.)

March 14. Wm: child of Mr. [William?] Manly; belonged to Charles Town; Mary, child of David Deming.

March 21. E'esabeth, child of Dan'll Butler.

May 9. Sarah, child of Jno: Jil-lit [Gillette].

June 27. Eben'r, child of Sam'll Talcot.

July 4. Moses, child of Capt. Sam'll Wright; Dudley, child of Noadiah Deming.

July 18. Jno: the child of Sam'll Buck.

Aug. 1. Benj: child of Charles Bulkeley; Nath'll, child of Nath'll Butler.

Aug. 15. Thomas, child of Thomas and Mary Belding; i. e. [A line in short-hand follows].

Sept. 12. Jno: child of Jno: Russel, Jun'r.

Sept. 22. Benjamin and Hezekiah, twins; children of Jonathan Church-il. They were now privately baptized; the one of y'm being a poor thing, and the life of it doubted of. They were near 14 days old. I think he spake.

Octob'r. E'esabeth, child of Mr. Jno: Curtice.

Octob'r 20. Esther, child of Tho: Stedman; E'esabeth, (I think). child of Timo: Bord[man].

(Page 50.)

Octob'r 31. E'esabeth, child of Jno: Coleman, Jun'r; Caleb, child of Caleb Griswold.

Dec. 5. Sam'll, child of Benj: Stilman; James, child of Jno: Smith; Elijah, child of Jonath: Russel. This child illegitimate.

Dec. 12. Ozias, child of Eb'r Gibbs, who came firstly from Windsor.

Dec. 19. I was at Hartford, to preach at the [1st?] Ch'h and Mr. Beckus preached here, and baptiz'd a child for Mr. Rich'd Lord; and Flag's 1st child.

1732. March 26. Allyn, child of Nath'll Stilman; Anne, child of Tho: Harris; Jno: Hon'r, Martha; children of Timothy Baxter; he and's wife now owning ye cov't.

April 30. Jno: child of Josiah Griswold.

May 20. Patience, child of Wm: Blin.

June 4. Hanah, child of Nath'l Deming.

June 18. Rebecca (I think), 1st; a illegitimate of Josi'h Ryley; Prudence, child of Ephraim Williams.

[Rev. Simon Backus of Newington. E. S. W.]

June 18. Anabel, child of Wm. Barton.

(Page 51.)

Aug. 13. Mehetabel, child of Gersh[om Not.]; Anne, child of Zachary Bunce; Wm: child of William Deming.

Aug. 20. Hanah, child of Rich'd Montague; Hezekiah, child of Ann Renalls [Reynolds]; widow of James Renals, deceased.

Aug. 27. Timothy, child of Timothy Wright; Abigail, child of Isaac Deming.

Sept. 3. Solomon, child of Dan'll Williams.

Sept. 10. Susannah, illegitimate child of Jonath: Renals [Reynolds].

Sept. 24. Jno: illegitimate child of Jno: No[tt?]; baptized on its mother's account; she now owning the covenant.

Oct. 1. Epaphras, son of Epaphras Lo[rd?]; Daniel, son of Timothy Bordm[an].

Nov. 19. Lois, child of Hezekiah Butler; Oliver, child of Silas Belding.

Decemb'r 3. Joseph, child of Tho: Belding; Jno: child of Jno: Rennals, Jun'r; Margaret, child of Wm: Manly; Elisha, child of Timothy Baxter.

Dec. 31. Jno: child of Tho: Fr[ancis?].

Jan'y 14. Lydia, child of Amasa Ada[ms].

(Page 52.)

Jan'y 21. Katharine, child of Sam'll Deming; Rebecca, child of Joseph Miller; on his wiv's account; who is a daughter of Sam'll Wright.

Feb'y 11. Esther, child of Joshua [a line of short-hand] Woolcot.

Feb'y 18. Jahleel, child of David Williams; Ann, child of John Jilitt [Gillette].

March 4. Abigail, child of Jno: Stilman.

March 11. Timothy, child of Robert Francis.

March 18. Hon'r, child of Jno: Deming; Eleazer, child of Hezekiah May; Sarah, child of Josiah Talcott; James, child of James Mitchell.

1733. April 8. Wm: child of Jonathan Dickenson.

May 6. Ephraim, illegitimate child of Lydia Griswold. She charged it on Ephraim Willard; Maria, child of Nicolas Ayrault.

May 13. Esther, child of John Tryan.

May 20. Sam'll, child of Jonth'n Russel.

June 24. Mary, illegitimate child of Joseph Curtice, Jun'r; Mary, illegitimate child of James Treat, Jun'r, And James [The rest frayed off, at top of page]; Rebecca, child of Mr. Martyn Kellog; Jerusha, child of Isaac Goodrich.

July 1. Elizur, child of Jonath: Burn[ham].

August 26. John, child of Lt. Joseph Treat. Sam: [Blank].

Sept. 2. Jonathan, child of Caleb Griswold; Charles, child of Jno: Blin.

Sept. 16. Jonath'n, child of Jno: Taylor.

Sept. 23. Eunice, child of Ezra Belding; Hezekiah, child of Dan'll Robbins.

Octob'r 14. George, child of Sam'll Buck.

Novemb'r 4. Sarah, child of [Jacob?] Goodrich; Mary, child of Jos[iah] Buck.

Nov. 18. Eunice, child of Joseph Bord[man]; Rebecca, child of Joseph Flowers.

1733. Jan'y 13. Ashbel, child of Isaac Ryly.

Jan'y 20. Joshua, child of Jonath'n Robbins.

1733-4. Feb. 10. George, child of Hezekiah Kilburn.

Feb'y 24. Mary, child of Rich: [].

(Page 54.)

March 3. Sarah, child of Tho: Harris; Abigail, child of Amasa Adams.

1734. March 31. Anna, child of Nath'll Stilman.

April 7. Abigail, child of David

Deming; Hanah, child of Jno: Renals [Reynolds], Jun'r; Solomon, child of Wm: Blin, Jun'r.

April 22. Mabel, child of Jno: Smith; died in a little time after.

May 12. Jno: child of Beza [Bezaleel?] Lattemer.

June 2. Prudence, child of Ephr: Williams.

June 23. Jacob, son of Josiah; son of Jacob Griswold, Sen'r.

July 14. Chloe, child of Josiah Ryly.

Sept. 22. Hannah, child of Jno: Coleman, Jun'r.

Octob'r 4. Ye night following—baptized two twin children of James Treat, Jun'r. Ye names were: Jno: and Sarah.

Octob'r 20. Abigail, child of Jno: Jillit [Gillette].

Octob'r 27. Absolom, child of David Williams.

Nov'r 3. Sam'll Phillips Lord, child of Mr. Epaphras Lord.

Nov. 10. Charles, child of Charles Bulkeley.

Dec. [8?]. Elijah, child of Timo: Wright.

Dec. 29 (?) Mary, child of Mr. Sam'll Ta[lcott?].

[THE END.]

HE IS WISE WHO FINDS A TEACHER IN EVERY MAN,
AN OCCASION TO IMPROVE IN EVERY HAPPENING;
FOR WHOM NOTHING IS USELESS OR IN VAIN

JOHN LANCASTER SPALDING

WERE THE PURITANS FATALISTS

THE MUTE HISTORIANS OF GOD'S ACRE—
PSYCHOLOGICAL STUDY OF THEIR INARTIS-
TIC MEMORIALS—UNMISTAKABLE EVIDENCE
OF THEIR RESIGNATION TO THE INEVITABLE

BY

JULIA LANSING HULL

(On the editorial staff of The Meriden Morning Record)

C EMETERIES are mute historians and evolution of thought can be traced on the marble slabs just as surely as by the written words of those who chronicle events. There is as much difference in cemeteries, as there is "in folks." Some are totally lacking in individuality while others teem with what the novelist calls "heart interest," and awaken even in the veriest stranger, whose heart is not torn by personal memories, a wondrous sympathy and charity.

The atmosphere of an old cemetery places one in a philosophic mood. The bits of history, the fleeting glimpses of customs and manners of years ago, the untold tales of sacrifice and devotion revealed "between the lines" on the silent stones, make the imagination run riot, and one involuntarily attempts to fathom the mysteries of which these mute witnesses give the only clue.

There is an impersonality, a remoteness about an old burying ground, which obliterates the morbid

feeling that attaches to the new cemetery. Things which happened a hundred years ago take on an unreality which revives interest and divorces one's mind from the gruesome conditions. A modern shaft in a well-kept yard is "like the writing on the wall;" a warning or reminder of things which the world would feign forget. The simple little memorial of a century ago, on the other hand, simply seems to be a milestone in history and, as such, awakens a feeling of interest and curiosity.

Oak Hill Cemetery in Southington is a delightful blending of the ancient and modern which admits of many deductions and surmises. Nature has done its utmost to rid this last resting place of the terrors of death. The growth of trees and shrubs, the utter absence of a set design in arrangement, give a tranquility and satisfaction to the mind which is intensified by the expansive view which greets the eye from the crest of the hill. As the sun sinks behind the horizon and its warm rays no longer illuminate the marbles, there is no

feeling of desolation, but rather of exaltation and infinite peace.

The beauty of location of this particular "God's Acre" brings forcibly to mind the references made in tradition as to the spirit which animated the earlier settlers in the selection of a place where they might bury their dead. After considering the picturesqueness of Oak Hill the question uppermost in the mind is: Did those old Puritans choose this spot because of some material advantage or did just a little sentiment creep into the transaction? Did they, for once, leave the beaten track, break the fetters of conventionality and give free rein to their artistic longings which may have been only dormant? Did they so far consider the mortal frame as to deliberately select a spot which would gladden the eye of the living and make the wrench of parting more endurable.

If one were to judge solely from the flinty inscriptions on some of the stones, sentiment played absolutely no part in the creation of Oak Hill. Utility and convenience figured very largely in the daily routine in 1700. Economy, too, played a very important part and these three characteristics figure even on the tombstones as if those interred were loth to be separated from these attributes even in death.

A psychologist has said that a sense of humor is an absolute essential to a well balanced, normal mind. Without it vision becomes distorted and things appear either larger or smaller than they really are. The quaint little stones in Oak Hill simply reveal what historians have always empha-

sized—the utter absence of humor in the Puritans. This lack of humor pervaded their religion and was reflected in their everyday life and the odd inscriptions show how terribly serious was the problem of existence to these early settlers. There was no attempt or desire to lessen the terrors of death. It was as natural to die as to be born. There was no use trying to dodge the inevitable and it indicated a lack of character to cater to the flesh or the mind in order to lessen the pangs of sorrow. The pent-up grief found expression in such comforting warnings as the following, which seem to have been particularly popular:

This Solemn voice Mortal attend
To meet your God prepare
And at His bar prepare to stand
For soon you must be there.

Behold and see as you pass by
As you are now, or once was I.
As I am now, so you must be
Prepare for Death and follow me.

Death is a debt to others due
Which I have paid, and so must you.

The idea has generally gone forth that as a rule, the people of a century or two ago were characterized by a spirit of resignation. Unconsciously, perhaps, they subscribed to the "what is to be, will be" tenets. Though they would have been the last to admit it, they were nothing more or less than fatalists. Despite their deep religious convictions, they frequently felt called to attribute to the Lord things which might have been accounted for had they analyzed their own narrow-minded notions.

Now and then a tell-tale stone re-

veals a cynicism which would do credit to a twentieth century individual. Note the pessimistic strain in this, in memory of a man who had lived to the ripe age of eighty-two years:

Our age to seventy is set,
How short the term, how frail the state
And if to eighty we arrive
We rather sigh and groan than live.

During the latter part of the seventeenth and the first part of the eighteenth century, double stones seem to have been very popular, and in Oak Hill, one of the silent evidences of the triumph of love over the hide-bound customs and characteristics of the people of that day, is the words on one of these double stones, which says: "They dies within eighteen hours of each other." The life story of this husband and wife, aged eighty-nine and seventy-five, is told in the following, which contains more real sentiment than any of the other ancient inscriptions:

Along the gentle stream of life we past,
Together to the grave we come at last,
While in our life each other's grief sup-
prest
And in our death we hope for everlast-
ing peace.

Whether our prudent and self-contained ancestors believed it a useless waste of money and energy to erect a stone over the body of one child, is a question, but records are not lacking at Oak Hill to show often two or three children died before the one stone was erected to mark the burial place of the several little ones. One inscription giving various dates and announcing the fact that three children were interred, reads thus:

To the dark and silent tomb
Soon we hasted from the womb,
Scarce the dawn of life began
E're we measured out our span.

The examples of "cemetery art" which Oak Hill affords, provide more infallible proof that the good people who inhabited this mundane sphere in ante-Revolution times, had no sense of humor. Before the Puritans cut themselves off from contact with the mother country, the art of England and the continent was reflected to a greater or less extent in the colonies. When deprived of this source, the primitive people found themselves absolutely unequal to the task of creating or imitating anything artistic. The strenuous days of the Revolution, the days of self-sacrifice and terror were reflected in every line. There were no curves; angles predominated.

Some of the specimens of art in Oak Hill give an idea of the meagreness of originality and the grotesque conception of the beautiful. Nothing could be more genuinely ludicrous than that product of an artist of 1776, which is dignified by the name of cherub. It is extremely difficult to conceive of the state of mind which gave birth to such ideas of cherubim and seraphim. They truly are not in the "likeness of anything in the heavens above, the earth beneath or the waters under the earth." A circle with lines of varying length to designate the features are put over the graves irrespective of "age, color or previous condition of servitude." The remains of the innocent babe and the hardened old sinner are alike adorned, the expression only varying as the artist happened to change his

tactics in locating his instrument. The majority of the memorials are of brown sand-stone and occasionally there are attempts at lateral decoration, the four leaf clover, palm leaf, and scroll being favorites. On two stones are outlines of large hearts, a surrender to sentiment which must have occasioned some alarm among the dutiful. There is one attempt at

bas relief which beggars description. There is a combination of rotundity and elongation which is conflicting; the closest scrutiny of the head fails to reveal the sex and the inscription gives no clue. If the figure was intended to represent the person interred it is to be hoped spirits do not know of the efforts made to do honor to their memories.

QUILL OF THE PURITAN

THE AWAKENING OF THE HISTORICAL SPIRIT—
BRIEF EDITORIAL TALK ON LIVING AND DOING

Man, the Master- Workman in the World

"Man, the workman in the world, is a pygmy creator," says Bliss Carman, poet and aesthete. "It matters not at all whether he draws, or digs, or makes music, or builds ships, in the work of his hands is the delight of his heart, and in that joy of his heart lurks his kinship with his own creator, and from whom, through the obedient will and plastic hand of the artist all art and beauty are derived."

We are the builders, the makers of the future, the strugglers for attainment. In the heart of every true man there is a desire to develop the best that is in him and to accomplish something which will have made his existence worth the while. Even though the material gain may be modest there remains the sweet contentment

of duty conscientiously performed. All labor has its compensations; there is reward in struggle; there is a personal gratification in attempting which many times gives greater enjoyment than the morbidity of prosperity.

"Since life is great, nay of inestimable value, no opportunity by which it may be improved can be small. In the midst of the humble and inevitable realities of daily life each one must seek out for himself the way to better worlds. Our power, our worth will be proportionate to the industry and perseverance with which we make right use of the ever recurring minor occasions whether for becoming or doing good. What is success but a command to attempt still higher things? What is failure but an exhortation to the all-hoping heart of man to make another venture?"

The Nobility of Life and its Upbuilding

There is more in the present than today; there is yesterday upon which today was builded, and tomorrow for which today we are building. There is an inclination among unappreciative minds to forget the past and to think only of the coming. This abnormal attitude takes from life that which gives us the greatest incentive for labor, and robs us of reward. It is only by a continuity that we achieve, and every hour since the beginning is a record that should be faithfully preserved and revered. "The past is but the happy prologue to the swelling act of an imperial theme." From the beginning to the expiration the loan of life is a precious span of time and on the day of its maturity it can only be balanced, "well-spent" according to its productiveness. "Give to men earnestness, consciousness of their own affairs, self-respect and knowledge, and then insist upon it that they shall use them; give to men this spirit and there shall be no priest and no bishop that shall govern them except as the air governs the flowers, except as the sun governs the seasons, for the sun wears no sceptre, but with sweet kisses covers the ground with fragrance and with beauty." As one writer has said: We are born to grow—this is the word which religion, philosophy, literature and art ceaselessly utter; and we can grow only by keeping ourselves in vital communication with the world within and without us. Use or lose is nature's law. Learn to think, and you shall never lack pleasant occupation. Bring your

mind into unison with the hundreds of thoughts which are found in the books of power, and you need be neither lonely nor depressed. "The transfusion of thought is more quickening than the transfusion of blood." Therefore that which is endeavoring to assist you in up-building is priceless in its value.

Where Men Find Out the Handiwork of God

In the Connecticut Magazine I wish to persuade you to "Step out into that great circle which Divine Providence marks out, where men find out the footsteps and the handiwork of God, and take which they find to make men larger and richer, and truer and better." I wish to lead you to broader life that you, like that "glorious company of men who are saying to the rock and to the sky and to the realms of nature, 'What secret hath God told you? Tell it to us,'" may too assist in making men free and emancipating the human mind. "Every artist who works upon his canvas or upon the stone, or rears up stately fabrics, expressing something nobler to men giving some form to their ideals and aspirations—every such man is working for the largeness and so for the liberty of men. And every mother who sits by the cradle, singing to her babe the song which the angels sing all the way up to the very throne, she too is God's priestess, and is working for the largeness of men, and so for their liberty. Whoever teaches men to be truthful, to be virtuous, to be enterprising; in short, whoever teaches manhood, emancipates men; for lib-

erty means not license, but largeness and balance of manhood that men go right, not because they are told to, but because they love that which is right."

Absorb Strength from the Heroic Struggles of the Past

Then value the loan of existence. It is but a little while and we come this way but once; why barter continually over the monetary cost of that which is in itself priceless because of its inculcations of the principles of love of home and duty. Cultivate the love of living, the love of nature: became "absorbed in its color, its variety, its drenching beauty;" nourish sympathy for your fellowmen and their deeds. And the telling of these is history, just as what you are now doing is to be but narrative in the morning.

And history is still more—it is romance; it is philosophy; it is achievement; it is the teacher that is pointing the road to nobility. There are no tales of chivalry and daring conceivable in the minds of novelists with a greater fascination than the actual life story of the coming of your own first ancestors to America, their struggles and their hardships, their joys and their successes, their romances and their courageous deeds. That

which you are doing today is but another chapter in the thrilling story. The man who lives for today alone is but an atom and contracts his entire life into twenty-four hours. He knows nothing of the inspiration of hope, for that comes with tomorrow; his feet are on shifting sands, on ticking seconds, on hurtling moments; for he has none of the advantages of the solid foundation of the yesterdays, "made strong by the heroic struggles and sufferings of the past." The appreciation of the vital truth that every hour is marking destiny makes better manhood; the enkindling of the interest of the brief span measured by the words "birth" and "death" creates a kindlier fellowship and a greater sympathy with the fellow struggler.

Away with the falsity that history is a cold corpse of the long ago. History is this very hour of your life, and you are either making it weak or strong according to its historical foundation. Awaken the historical spirit and the knowledge that you are a maker, a creator, a record of whose deeds is to be held in lasting reverence, and "work to you will be a constant pleasure; your passage through the world an enchanting revelation; and your comradeship with men and women an untarnished happiness."

Francis Trevelyan Miller

EDITOR OF THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

THE FINANCIAL HISTORY OF DANBURY

ITS BANKING INSTITUTIONS—ITS PROGRESSIVE CORPORATIONS—ITS PROFESSIONAL AND MUNICIPAL LEADERS—CONCLUDED

BY

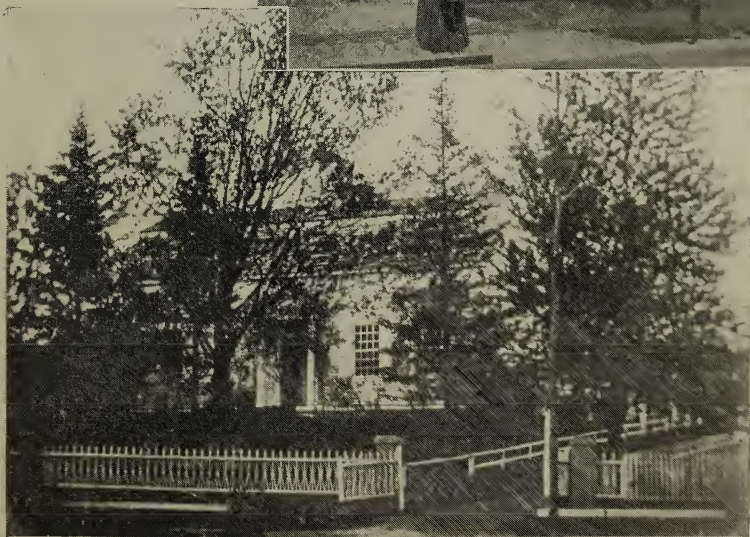
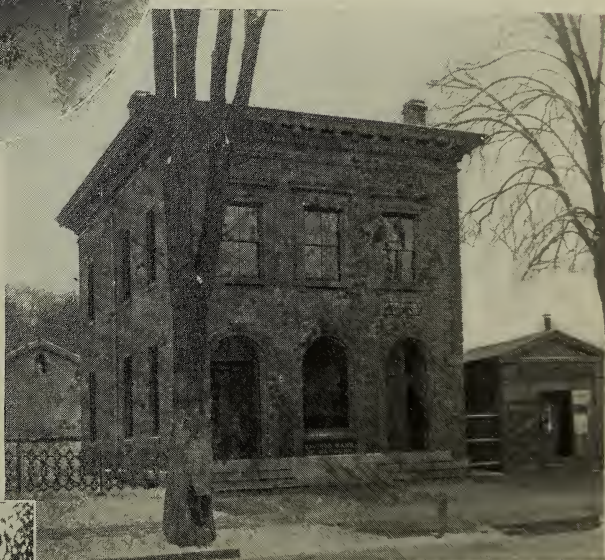
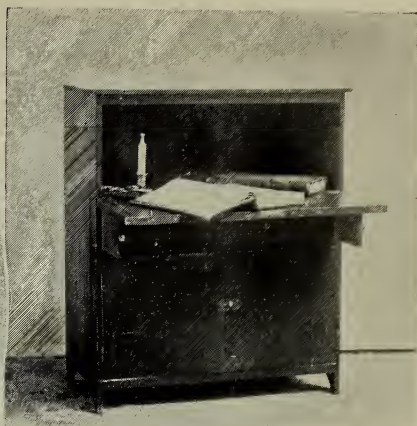
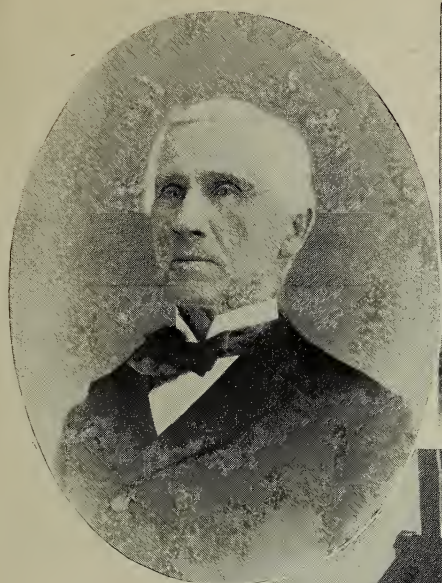
EDWARD B. EATON

DANBURY'S past is a record of notable achievements and its future is being builded upon the solid foundation. The solidity of the business enterprises of a city depends much upon the soundness of its banking institutions and in this Danbury has a notable strength. From the days of the earliest financiers the banking has been conducted with integrity and foresight. The first institution was organized in 1824, when the legislature of the State granted permission to the Fairfield County Bank at Norwalk to establish a branch at Danbury. On August 24, 1824, Zalmon Wildman, father of the late Frederick S. Wildman, was elected president, and David Foote was appointed to contract with Dr. Comstock for a room in his house in which to locate. September 20, 1824, Curtis Clark was elected cashier and the bank began business. From this beginning evolved the Danbury Bank, which in July, 1844, consumed the former institution. In 1865 it became a national bank and is now enjoying a well-earned prosperity. Its original chartered capital was \$100,000 and an

increase was made to \$200,000 in 1854, and still another increase to \$300,000 in 1857. It has had three banking houses, the first now standing on the corner of Bank and Main Streets and occupied until January 10, 1856; second was built in 1865, possession was taken July 10, 1856, and occupied until August 27, 1888, when the last structure was erected and is now a financial institution with the most modern facilities.

During the existence of this bank the following have been its executive officials, viz :

Zalmon Wildman, president from August 24, 1824, to May 26, 1826; Samuel Tweedy, president from June 22, 1826, to November 22, 1833; David Foote, president from December 22, 1833, to June 20, 1835; Samuel Tweedy, president from June 20, 1835, to June 18, 1864; Lucius P. Hoyt, president from June 18, 1864, to January 16, 1892; Samuel H. Rundle, from January 16, 1892, to the present time. Curtis Clark, cashier from September 20, 1824, to May, 1837. George W. Ives, assistant cashier from June 20, 1835, to July,



William Jabine—Desk in Ives Homestead used as a safe in 1840—Savings Bank of Danbury with first building standing at the right—Homestead of George W. Ives where institution was organized



The Danbury Fair where over 60,000 people gather yearly—Greatest occasion of its kind in New England



The Danbury News—A progressive newspaper that has been an important factor in the up-building of the city

1838. Aaron Seeley, cashier from July 2, 1838, to June 1, 1854; Ephriam Gregory, cashier from June 1, 1854, to October 1, 1855; Jabez Amsbury, cashier from October 1, 1855, to the present time. George H. Williams, in the service of the bank since 1865, was appointed assistant cashier January 26, 1893.

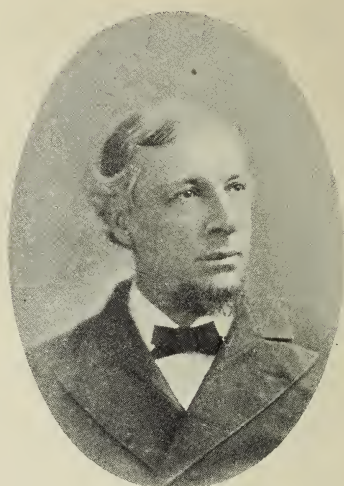
Over half a century ago Horace Bull suggested to George W. Ives, that the rapid growth of the town necessitated the instituting of a Savings Society; and acting upon the business judgment the Savings Bank of Danbury was chartered in 1849 and commenced business on June 29 of that year. Thus the old Ives' homestead became the cradle of the first savings bank, a desk in the dining room being used as a safe, and in the absence of her husband, Mrs. Ives received deposits and attended to the business. Later Mr. Ives erected at his own expense a little building in the corner of his dooryard, and from this small be-



UNION SAVINGS BANK OF DANBURY
SAMUEL STEBBINS ALMON JUDD



JOHN R. BOOTH
Mayor of Danbury



JUDGE LYMAN D. BREWSTER

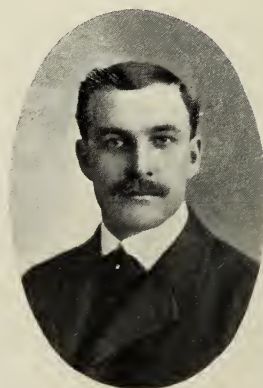
ginning the deposits have increased until on May 1, 1903, they reached the sum of \$3,240,951.76, and the corporation has a surplus of \$249,837.32. Frederick S. Wildman held the office of president from June 29, 1849, until his death, October 16, 1893, when he was succeeded by John W. Bacon, the present incumbent. George W. Ives was secretary and treasurer until September 29, 1860, and was succeeded

by James Jabine, who occupied the office until July 30, 1873, when the present incumbent, Henry C. Ryder, was elected. The vice-presidents today are Lyman D. Brewster and S. M. Rundle. The Board of Directors includes H. C. Ryder, A. N. Wildman, D. E. Rogers, F. E. Hartwell, H. M. Robertson, H. H. Woodman and Robert McLean.

The Union Savings Bank was in-



CHARLES KERR, Ex-Mayor
President of The Danbury
Board of Trade



H. H. FANTON
City Clerk



C. D. RYDER
City Treasurer

incorporated in June, 1866, and its original incorporators included many men who have been identified with the progressiveness of the city. James S. Taylor was the first president; Martin H. Griffing, vice-president; John Shethar, secretary; W. F. Olmsted, treasurer. The first directors were: Charles Hull, Martin H. Griffing, Samuel C. Holley, Almon Judd, Lucius H. Boughton, Elijah Sturdevant, William H. Clark, Amos N. Stebbins, James Baldwin, William S. Peck, James S. Taylor, George C. White, Norman Hodge, Orrin Benedict, Alfred A. Heath, Francis H. Austin, William F. Taylor, Levi Osborn.

The institution has been conducted upon the most approved financial plans, and on May 1, 1903, showed deposits of \$1,577,000, and a surplus fund of \$107,000. The president of the bank is S. C. Holley, and the vice-president, J. H. Fanton, with the following Board of Trustees: W. J. Rider, J. H. Fanton, G. E. Chichester, W. H. Austin, C. D. Ryder, L. L.



EDWARD S. VON GAL
Prominent Manufacturer

Hubbell, T. C. Millard, A. G. Tweedy, E. S. Fairchild and George B. Fairchild.

Other financial institutions that have played an important part in the building of Danbury have been the old Wooster Bank which was merged into the Danbury Bank, and the National Pahquioque Bank, which was organized as a state bank on May 1, 1854.



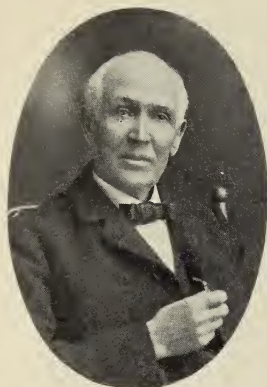
A. G. ISING
Postmaster



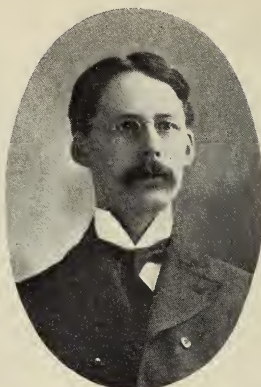
DR. WALTER H. KIERNAN
Town Physician



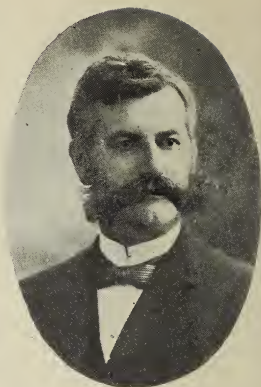
EUGENE C. DEMPSEY
Attorney-at-Law



JOHN W. BACON
President Savings Bank of
Danbury



SAMUEL A. DAVIS
Attorney-at-Law



DR. W. S. WATSON
Physician and Surgeon

The Danbury Fair which annually opens on the first Monday in October has the reputation of being one of the largest and most successful in New England.

After 1821 fairs were occasionally held in Danbury until 1869 when the present Danbury Agricultural Society was organized without any capital or money resources, but after holding two very successful fairs the society was formed into a joint stock company in 1871 and raised funds for the purpose of its grounds entering upon a career of unexampled success. It has been growing in attendance and the

numbers of its attractions until now it stands in the front rank of agricultural fairs. It is purely a product of local enterprise. Its attendance has increased from 7,798 in 1871, to 63,202, in 1902, which is larger than the aggregate of any other six fairs in Connecticut. The grounds are situated just beyond the city limits and numerous buildings have been erected to accommodate the various departments.

During the week of the fair, Danbury suddenly expands into a city twice its usual size. Then in the gentle vesper of the year when the



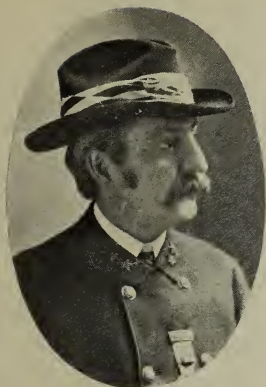
ARNOLD TURNER
First Vice-Prest. Danbury
Board of Trade



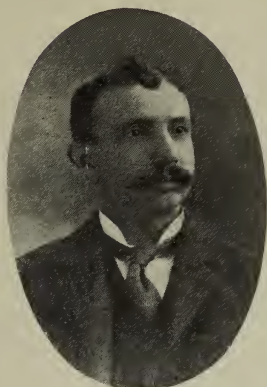
PROF. W. J. STILLMAN, M. A.
Principal Stillman Business
College



J. MOSS IVES
Former Corporation
Counsel



N. BURTON ROGERS
Danbury Board of Trade



PHILIP SIMON
Pharmacist



WILLIAM H. CABLE
Attorney-at-Law

leaves are turning to the deep autumnal tints and the mellow October air makes one feel that life is really worth living, Danbury is seen at her best and her latch-string is out. The fair is the harvest festival of Western Connecticut, an event that takes precedence of all else for the time being. During the week the city gives itself entirely over to it, the schools and factories allow extra holidays, and even the county courts take judicial notice of it and adjourn until the following week.

The active managers of the Agricultural Society are among Danbury's most prominent citizens. Its president, Mr. S. H. Rundle, was for many years president of the Danbury National Bank. Its secretary, Mr. G. M. Rundle, is an ex-mayor of the city. Its treasurer, Mr. John W. Bacon, is president of the Savings Bank of Danbury, and has held the office of treasurer of the society, since its reorganization in 1871, a period of thirty-two years. Mr. H. H. Vreeland, president of the Metropolitan Railway System of New York City,

whose summer residence is a few miles distant from Danbury, is one of its Board of Directors.

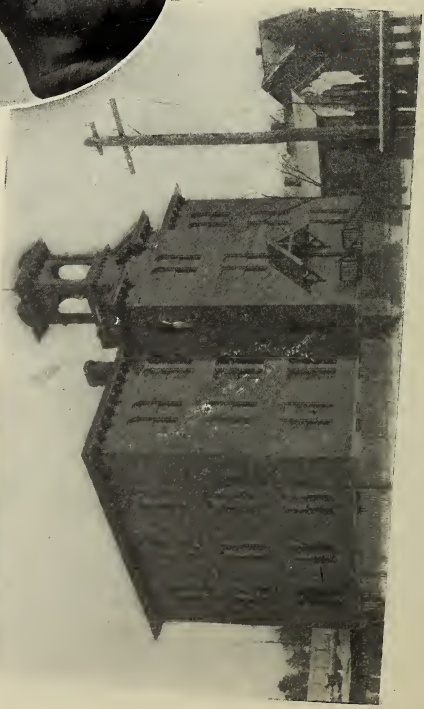
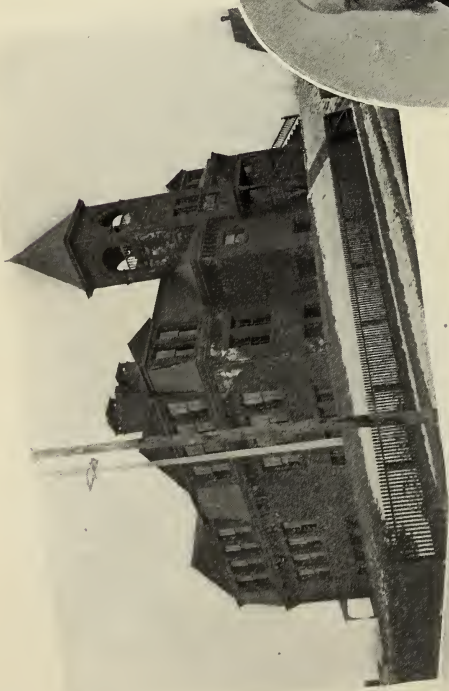
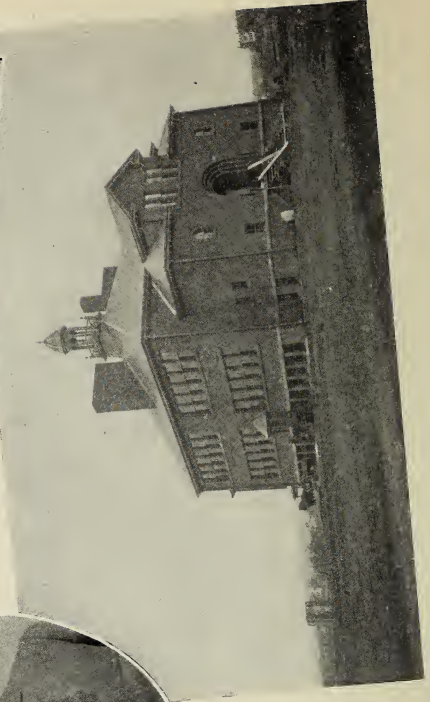
The educational interests of Danbury have been commendably developed and the school facilities are now equal to any in the State.

Its legal and medical history is a long and honorably record, while its municipal leaders have been men of brilliant enterprise.

The city is connected by an electric railway with Bethel on the south and with the fair grounds and Lake Kenosha on the west, and there are many projected lines.



E. C. GINTY
Ex-Captain of Police



J. M. SMITH, SUPT., 1872 TO 1894
PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDINGS IN DANBURY

CONNECTICUT IN THE BUSINESS WORLD

ITS INDUSTRIAL SUPREMACY AND PROSPERITY—
ITS GROWING MERCANTILE ESTABLISHMENTS—
ITS BANKING AND INSURANCE INTERESTS—
HARTFORD AND LEADING CENTERS OF STATE—

BY

EDWIN E. RING

“THE industrial development of Connecticut presents one of the most remarkable and interesting chapters in the history of American manufacturers,” says S. N. D. North, Chief Statistician of Manufacturers of Washington. There are 9,128 establishments in this State with a capital of \$314,696,736. There are 9,981 salaried officials and clerks, drawing salaries amounting to \$12,286,050. The wage earners number 176,694, receiving annually for their labor \$82,767,725. Of this number 130,610 are men, 42,605 women, 3,479 children. With materials costing \$185,641,219 they produce goods valued at \$352,824,106.

In Connecticut more industries are secured by patents than in any other State in the Union, and for many years has lead the country in number of patents issued in proportion to population. In 1890 it was one patent to every 796 persons; in 1900, one to every 1,203 persons. The first woolen factory in New England was organized at Hartford, in 1788. In Connecticut, worsteds for men's wear were first made in 1869, at Rockville. The process of electro silver plating was invented in Hartford about the year 1846. Norwich claims the first paper mill in Connecticut, in 1768. In 1776 there was a paper mill at East Hartford. In 1860 the Pacific Mills at Windsor Locks and the Chelsea Mills at Norwich were among the largest establishments of the kind in the world. Fourdrinier machines were first made in the United States at Windham, in 1830. Hats were first made in Danbury by Zadoc Benedict, in 1780. The first axe shop in the country was started in Hartford by Samuel W. and D. C. Collins, in 1826, who operated a little trip hammer shop, making eight axes per day. They afterward

moved to Collinsville. As early as 1716, nail mills were established. Salisbury furnished iron for cannon for the Continental Army, and the chains that barred the Hudson river to the enemy. Tinware was first manufactured in Connecticut, in Berlin, about 1770. New Haven produced the inventor of the process of vulcanizing of India rubber, Charles Good-year, who secured his first patent in 1844. Eli Whitney, the inventor of the cotton gin, was one of the earliest makers of fire arms, at Whitneyville. In 1814, Colonel North made pistols in Middletown. Elias Howe, Jr., the inventor of the sewing machine, early gave his name to a factory at Bridgeport. The huge brass interest of Waterbury was begun back in 1749, by John Allyn. Connecticut engaged in silk culture about 1730.

In 1829, Samuel Colt of Hartford, while on a voyage to Calcutta, devised a six-barreled revolver to be used with percussion caps. In 1835 he perfected a six-barreled rotating breech, and Lieutenant-Colonel Harney used this arm in 1837 in fighting the Indians. Then came the Mexican War and the California gold craze. Colonel Colt built factories at Hartford costing half a million dollars. In 1858, he was turning out 60,000 revolvers a year. They were used by the English in the Crimea and by Garibaldi in Italy. The Spencer rifle and the Sharp rifle were made also in Connecticut prior to 1861. The Winchester rifle is made at New Haven in large quantities. The Gatling gun is made at the Colt works at Hartford, and ordnance of improved type is made at Bridgeport and Derby.

In the following pages is given a general idea of the versatility of Connecticut manufacturers of the present day and also the leading commercial business houses that are fast attaining pre-eminence in their trades.

The Aetna National Bank of Hartford.

Capital \$525,000.00

Surplus and Profits, \$550,000.00

Deposits, \$3,000,000.00

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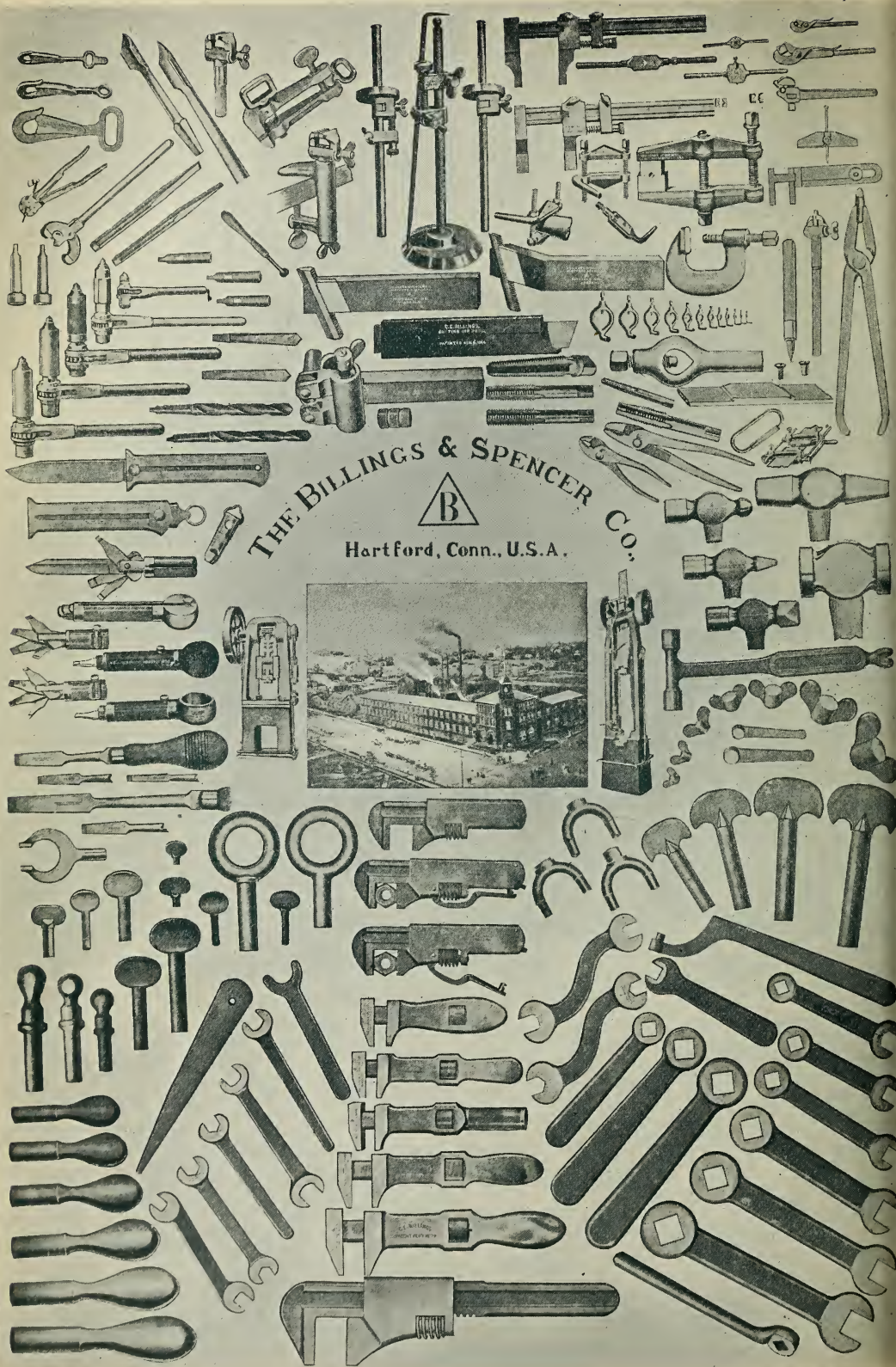
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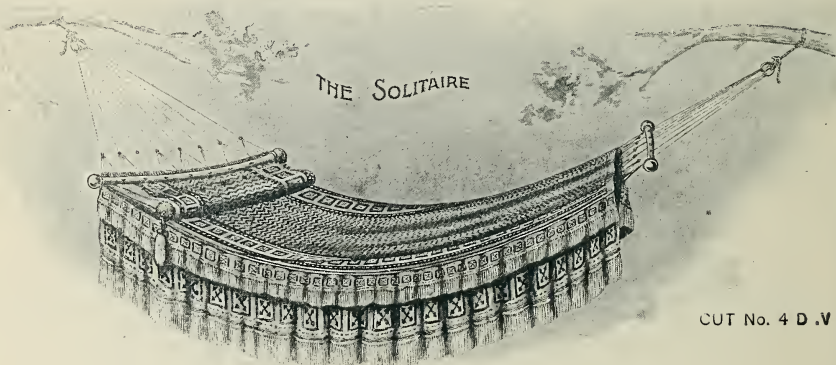
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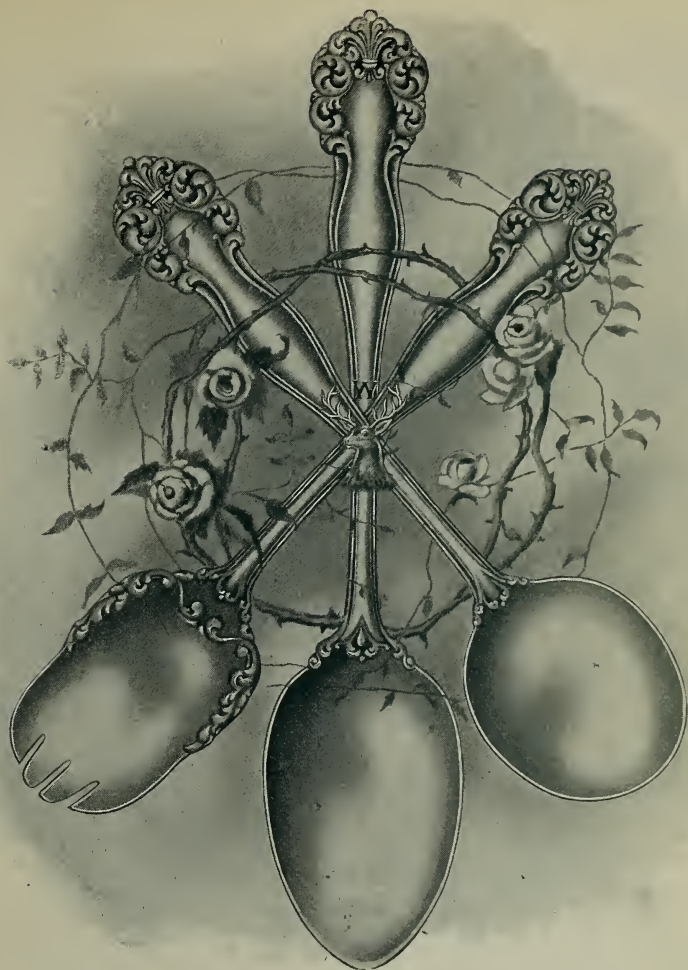
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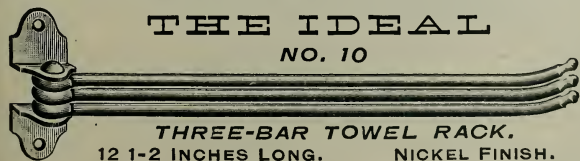
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I solicit your work, and if it is given me I will put forth every endeavor to make our dealings pleasant, to give you such thorough satisfaction that your trade will be permanent. My office is in the Auditorium Building, 180 Asylum Street, easily reached and centrally located. Run up and see me or drop me a line and I will call upon you.

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1840.



1903.

A GREAT Emperor once asked one of his noble subjects what would secure his country the first place among the nations of the earth. The nobleman's grand reply was, "Good Mothers." Now, what constitutes a good mother? The answer is conclusive: She who, regarding the future welfare of her child, seeks

every available means that may offer to promote a sound physical development, to the end that her offspring may not be deficient in any single faculty with which nature has endowed it. In infancy there is no period which is more likely to affect the future disposition of the child than that of teething, producing as it does fretfulness, moroseness of mind, etc., which if not checked will manifest itself in after days.

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is unquestionably one of the greatest remedial agents in existence, both for the prevention and cure of the alarming symptoms which so often manifest themselves during the teething period, such as griping in the bowels, wind colic, etc. It is also the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of diarrhoea in children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. Twenty-five cents a bottle, and for sale in all parts of the world, being the best remedy for children known of.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN while TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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PROGRESSIVE MANUFACTURING INTERESTS OF BRISTOL

INGENUITY AND INVENTIVE SKILL COMBINED WITH ABLE
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT HAS ATTAINED FOR THE TOWN
AN ENVIABLE INDUSTRIAL POSITION

WITH one hundred and forty-three producers of goods, Bristol sends into the commercial world annually, product valued at nearly \$5,000,000. Its rapid strides in progress have given it the thirteenth position among the towns of the State with a population under 20,000. There is at the present time in this prosperous borough an invested capital in manufactures of \$3,764,528. These energetic establishments occupy buildings valued at \$828,698 standing on land appraised at \$306,052.

There are 2,476 workers of skill laboring at machinery and with tools and implements costing \$911,246. 1,920 of these mechanics are men receiving wages of \$1,030,305 yearly. There are 541 women whose earnings amount to \$155,292. The product sent out to the world by these industrious people has gained an enviable reputation for its perfection and the raw material which they use yearly is valued at \$2,224,314, and the total wages they receive reaches \$1,188,943.

There are 135 proprietors and firm members, with 142 salaried officials and clerks receiving for their services, \$199,424.

It has been the center of clock making for many years, and the varied line of goods now manufactured in the town is best comprehended by the following pages on which are enrolled the leading and most progressive industries in this section of the State. The population of Bristol at the last census was 9,643, ranking nineteenth in size in the State.

Plainville has 35 manufacturing establishments, with a capital of \$399,775. There are 337 wage earners employed, receiving \$136,815 annually, and using materials costing \$232,533. The value of their product ranks fifty-ninth in the State, and is estimated at \$460,471 annually. The population of Plainville is 2,189, ranking sixty-first.

The manufacturing history of Bristol and its surrounding villages is notable. Eli Terry moved to Plymouth in 1793, invented the

pillar scroll and the case clock in 1814, and made a fortune. He received pay for his first clock in salt pork which he carried home in his saddle bags. Chauncey Jerome, another of the founders of the industry, was an apprentice of Mr. Terry and left him to make brass shelf clocks in Bristol. In 1837 he revolutionized the industry by using brass wheels. He would travel about from house to house with a clock under his arm introducing it to the early homes. In 1800, Gideon Roberts made a business of going to New York with three or four clocks at a time trying to dispose of them.

"I have seen him many times, when a small boy, pass my father's house on horse back with a clock in each of his saddle bags and a third lashed on behind the saddle with dials in plain sight," says an early historian.

From these modest beginnings and with the co-operation of mechanics of inventive genius, and capital with business foresight, the town has attained an enviable position in Connecticut manufactures.

The railroad facilities of Bristol are probably not excelled in the State, and its street railway system is acknowledged as one of the best in Connecticut. Its lines extend to Plainville, branching off to Lake Compounce and connecting with through lines to Hartford and Meriden. The Bristol and Plainville Tramway Company was incorporated June 14, 1893, with a capital of \$100,000, and its success is largely due to its excellent management. Charles S. Treadway, President of the Company, is the financial stamina of the town and it is through his personal supervision and foresight that many of the progressive movements of the town have been brought to a prosperous culmination. Ex-Senator Noble E. Pierce, is the Vice-President; Ex-Senator A. J. Muzzy, Secretary; M. L. Tiffany, Treasurer; George E. Cockings, General Manager. The electric lighting both in the homes, the business establishments and on the streets is furnished by this corporation.

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"World" BRAND Silver-plated tableware is sold by first-class dealers everywhere. Guaranteed to carry 50 per cent. more silver than regular standard silver plate. All goods bearing this trade mark are of superior finish and are of new and exclusive patterns. Our Catalog B. shows many beautiful effects in tableware—**"World"** brand made.

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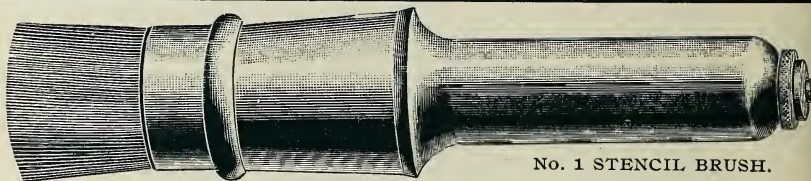


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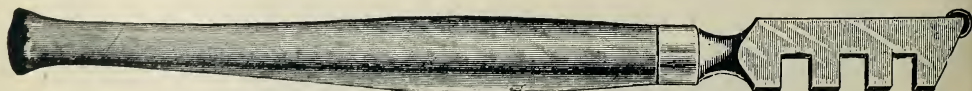
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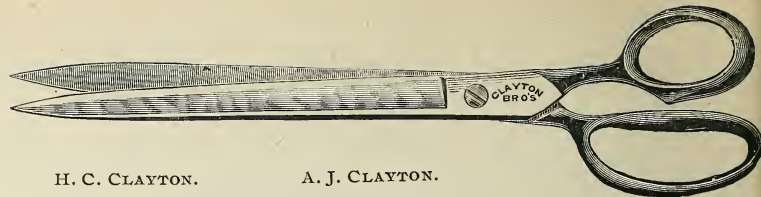
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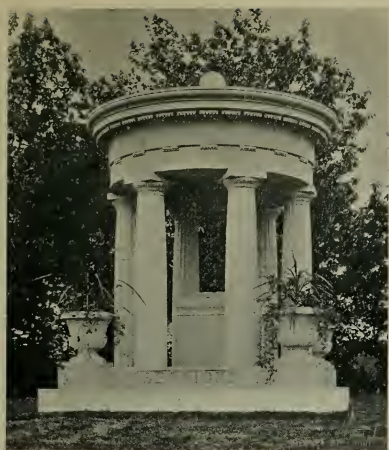
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FINE KNIT UNDERWEAR FOR MEN,
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1862

1903

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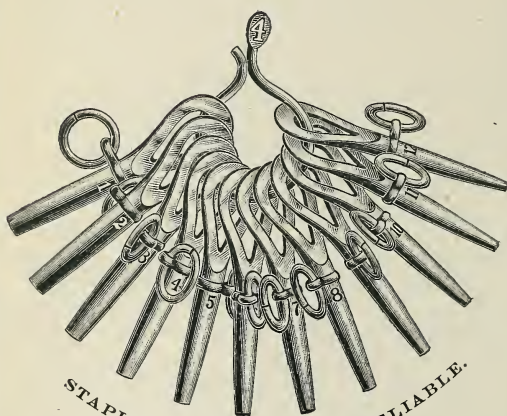
A. N. Clark & Son,

Plainville,

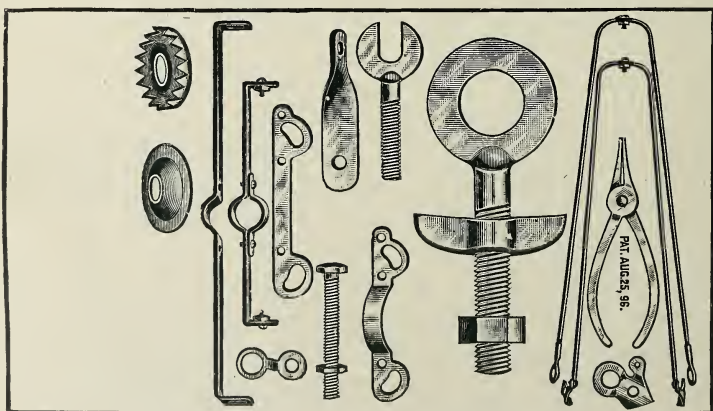
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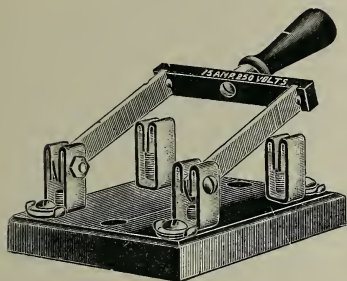


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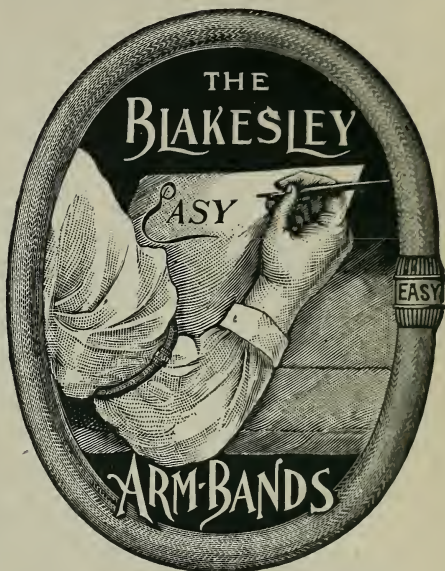
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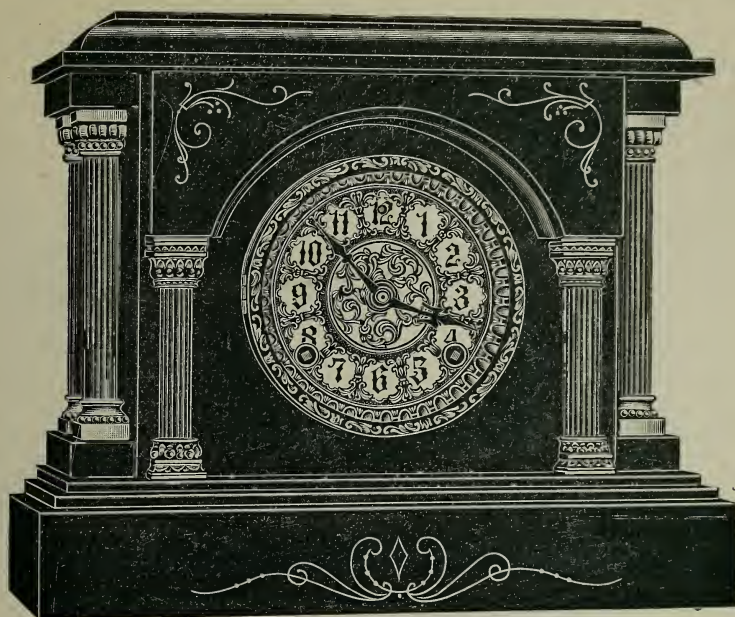
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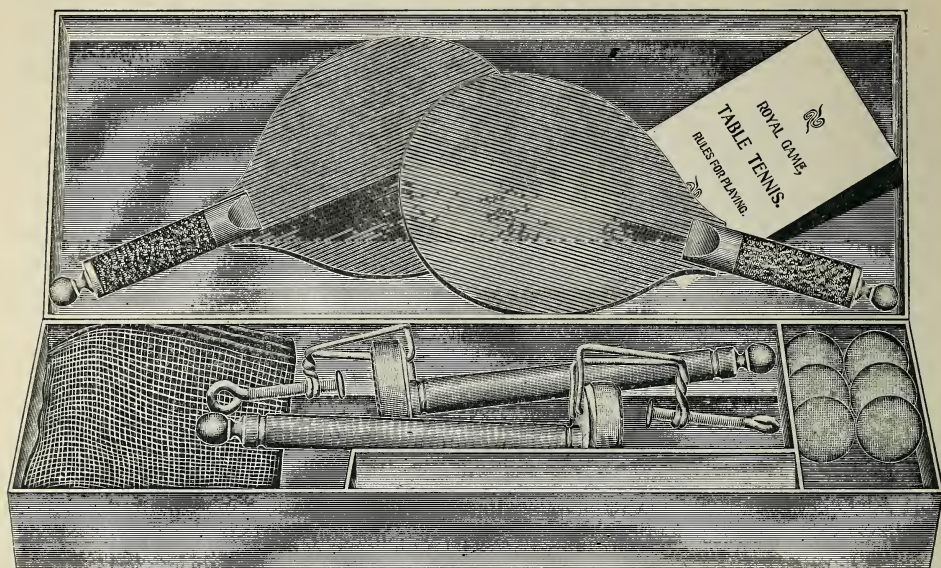
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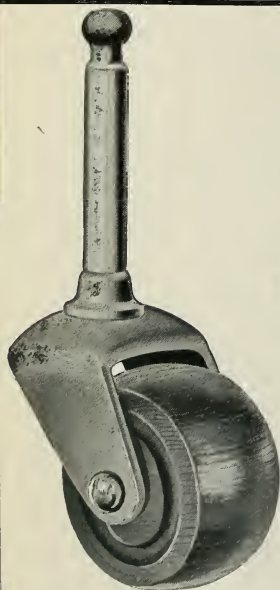
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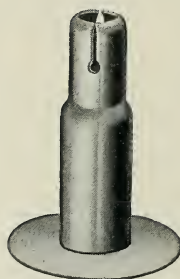


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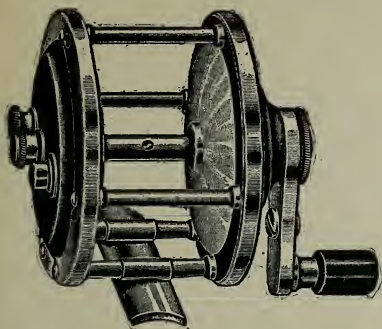
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Berlin, a little town closely connected, is the home of the bridge industry, and it is here that many of the largest structures of the kind have been constructed, many of them spanning rivers and valleys in South Africa, Northern

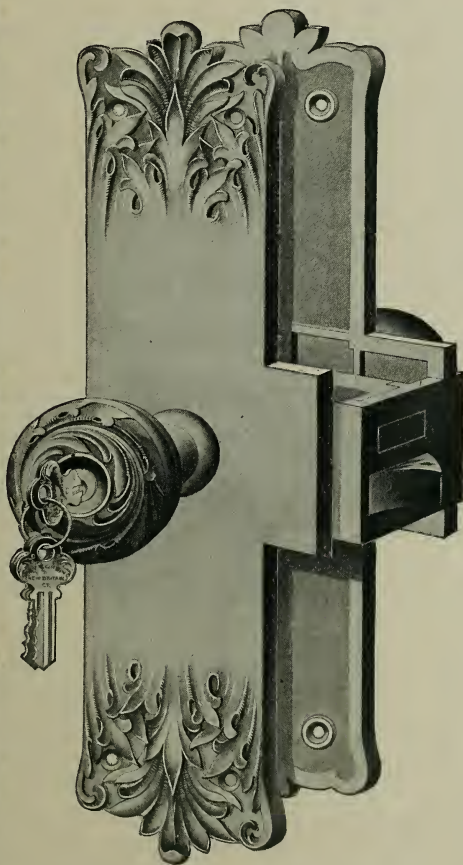
Russia, Siberia, Asia, and all sections of the world.

New Britain saw the dawn of the nineteenth century with less than a thousand inhabitants, its manufacturers travelling to New York or Boston markets on horseback with their finished wares in saddle bags and bringing back the raw material for more goods. Their business prospered and their factories were enlarged, though by our present-day standards they would be primitive indeed. It was during the first fifty years of the nineteenth century that the permanency of the city's future growth was assured.

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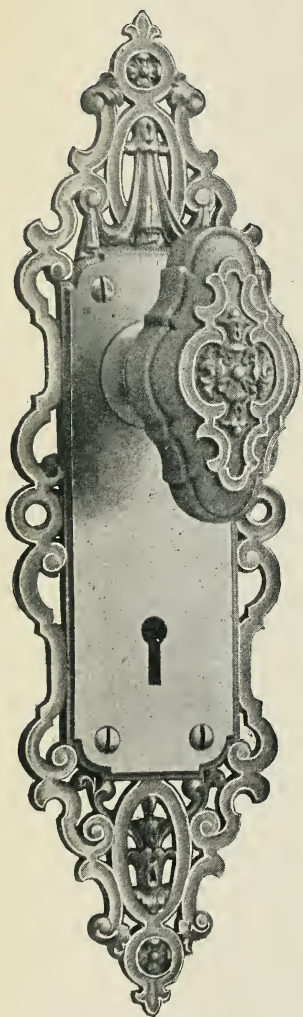
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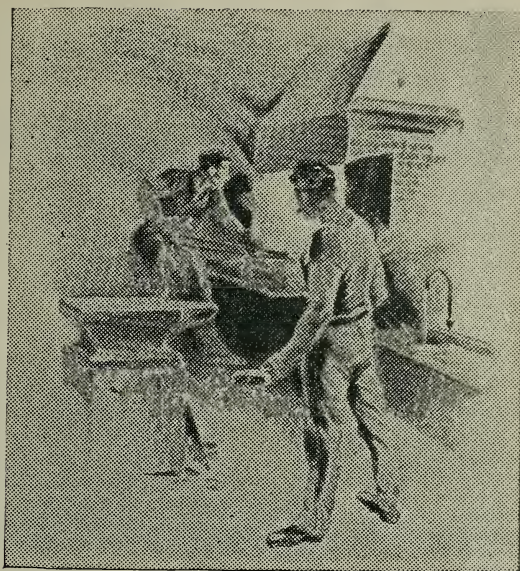


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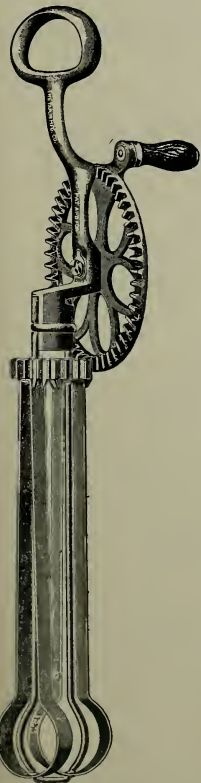
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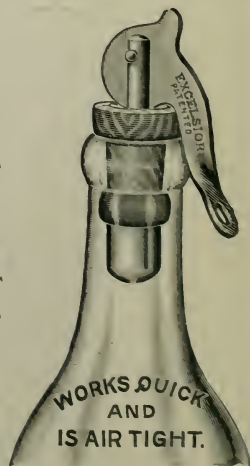
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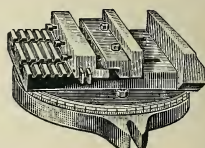
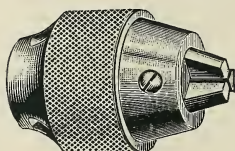
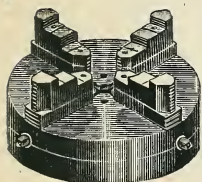
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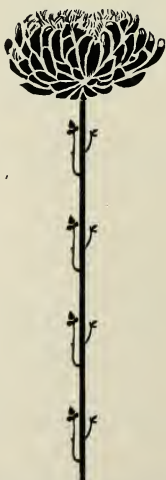
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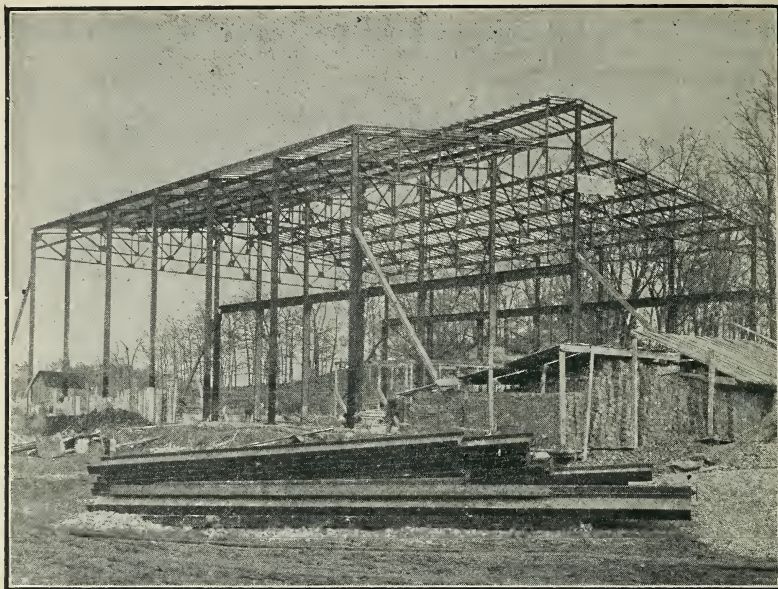
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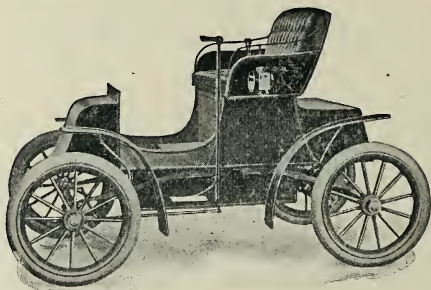
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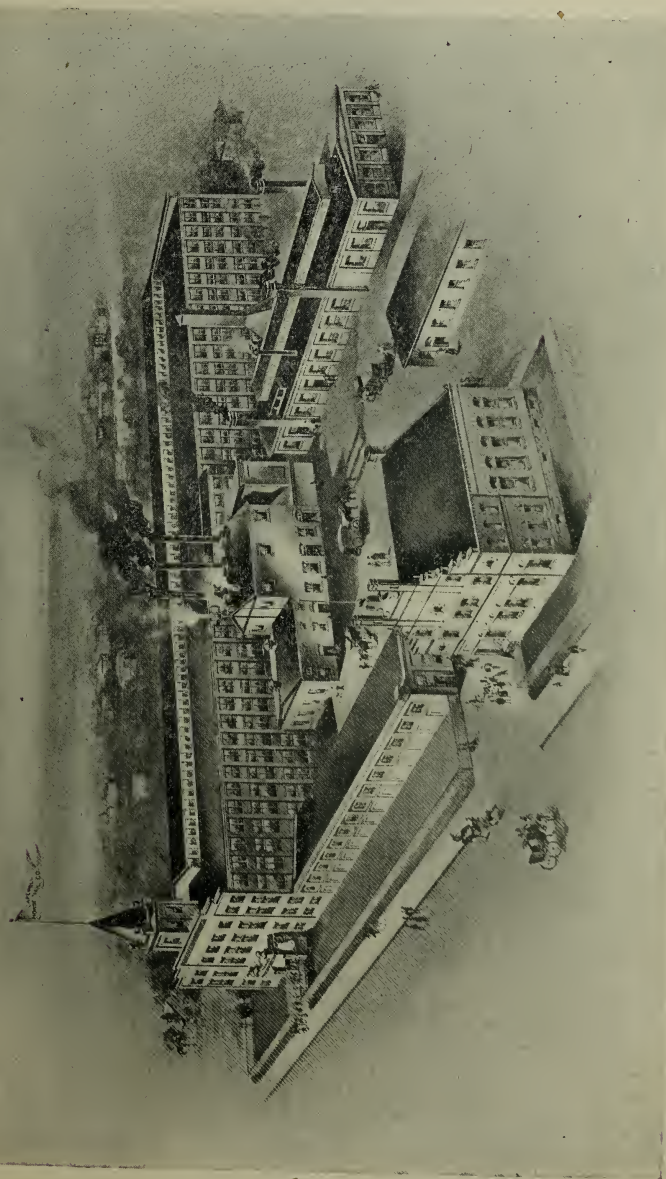
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JOHN DAY JACKSON.

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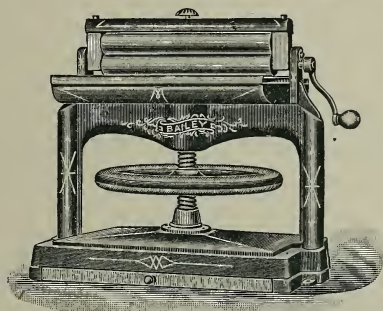
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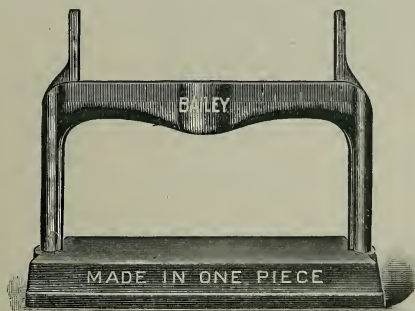
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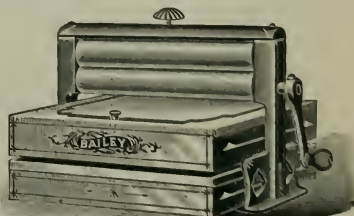
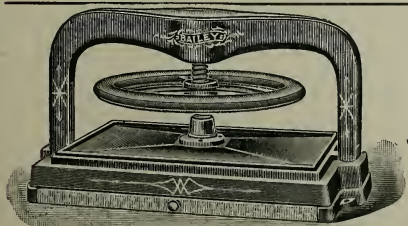
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Meriden has invested capital in manufactures of \$16,699,004 in its 260 concerns. They occupy land valued at \$1,143,532 with buildings worth \$2,053,290, and containing machinery costing \$4,098,124. To conduct these concerns successfully requires 262 proprietors who are assisted by 435 clerks and salaried officials, drawing annual salaries of \$690,756.

There are 7,531 wage earners of which 6,021 are men receiving \$3,266,697 annually, and 1,435 are women receiving \$420,566. This labor handles materials costing \$5,861,612 and by its skill produces goods inventoried at \$13,485,640. The total output in the departments of the International Silver Company reaches about \$5,000,000. This great American industrial organization has been a leading factor in the up-building of the city, and to-day it is paying its wage earners,

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The nucleus of the present immense trade in silverware was in a small shop in which any of the smallest departments in any of the present factories would be cramped for room. Wood was the only fuel in the old days. The venders thereof were kept in excellent order by the experienced housewives, who could tell at a glance if the despised elm or hemlock were mixed in a load presumed to consist of hickory, oak, or maple. When coal came in with the railroad, the perplexed housewives were divided in their minds as to the utility of the new combustible. Most of them did not believe it would burn, and would not try it. One woman proved to her own satisfaction its worthlessness: "She put two lumps into the stove with the wood, and there they staid all day, just as black as ever." The first station master, among whose multifarious duties was attending to the fire, was much exercised by the mysterious nature of the coal; considered that a substance so hard and black required all the afflation possible, and was horrified to find his stove red-hot and just ready, he thought, to melt. To avert such a catastrophe, he threw the contents of a pail of water on the glowing mass. The providence that watches over a certain class of individuals, prevented a probable tragedy.

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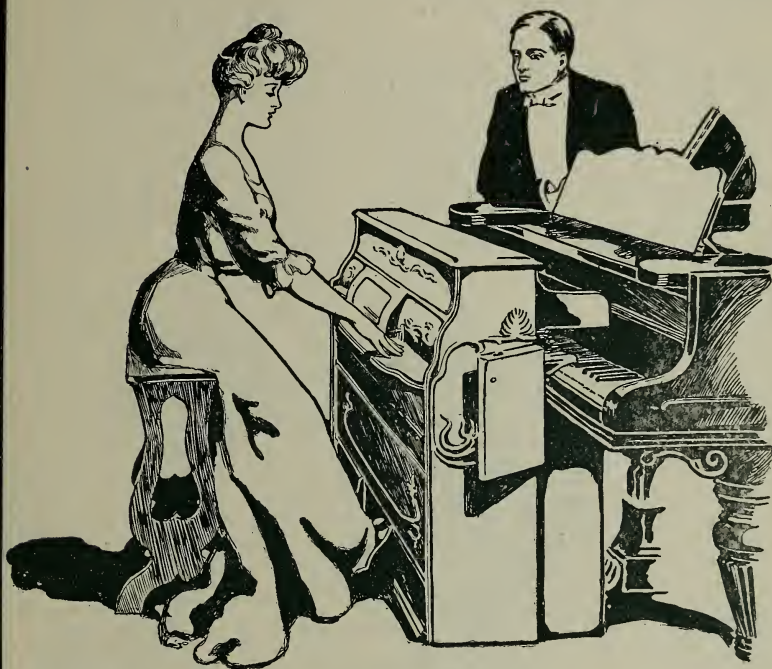
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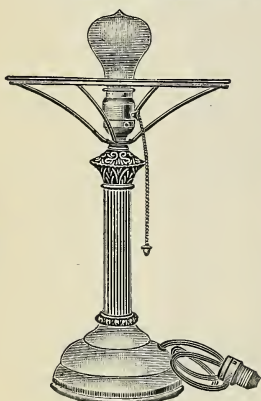
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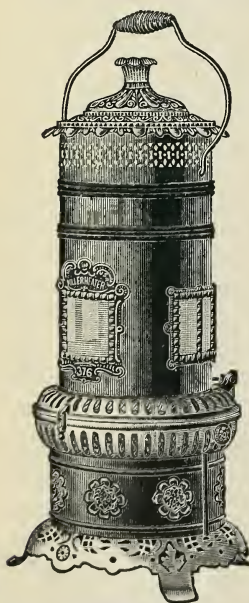
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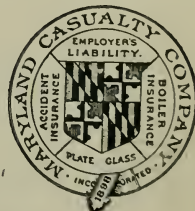
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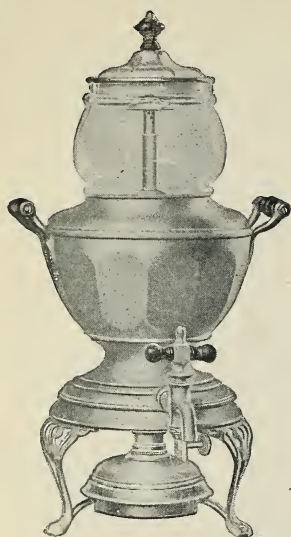
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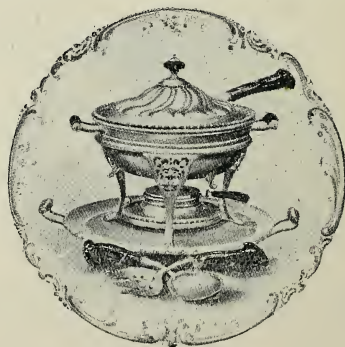
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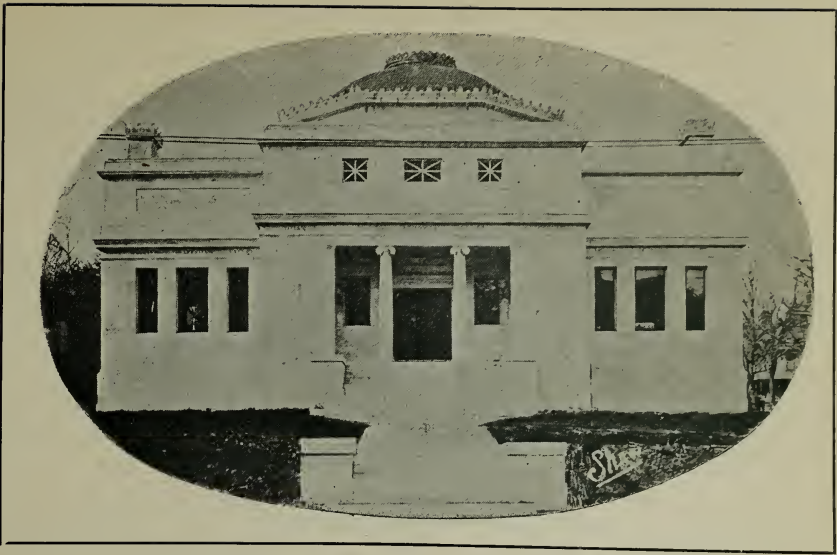
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The architecture of the structure is beautiful in its simplicity and the entire atmosphere scholarly and learned. It is a restful relief from the gorgeousness of the Renaissance and is typical of American literature. The hill section in Meriden is ideal in its natural scenery and the broad view of the valley below. The edifice of Vermont white marble stands on the eminence surrounded by a velvety green lawn and its stateliness strongly denotes its nobility of purpose in the diffusion of education.

The main entrance to the building is the loggia, the opening being supported by two columns, and there is a lantern of bronze in the center of the main doorway leading into the vestibule. Three doors enter the main library and in the center of the building is a delivery room, reading rooms, finished in quartered oak are connected. The ceilings have Greek borders in colors and gold. At the rear of the delivery room is a stack room constructed entirely of fire-proof materials, with floors of glass, having a capacity of 22,000 volumes.

The assembly room on the second floor occupies the space under the dome and is of Corinthian design. It is a successful adaptation and modification of the temple of Erechtheum in Athens of which the Century dictionary says: "An Ionic temple in Athens dating from the end of the 5th century B. C., remarkable for its complex plan and architectural variety as well as for its technical perfection." The building was given to the town of Meriden for the

good of all its people by Mrs. Augusta Munson Curtis in memory of her husband, George Redfield Curtis, and of her daughter, Agnes Deshon Curtis Squire. Over the entrance is the name "The Curtis Memorial Library." On the frieze which extends about the edifice are the names of the world's greatest geni in literature, philosophy, arts, and science, chiseled in the marble in old Roman letters lined with gold.

The building is not only a memorial of the culture of Meriden but it is also a monument to the skill of its builders, the H. Wales Lines Company of Meriden.

The skilled handiwork of these builders is exemplified in many structures throughout the country, and among those in the city of Meriden may be mentioned the Curtis Memorial Library, First Congregational Church, St. Joseph's R. C. Church, residence of the late Charles Parker, Hotel Winthrop, High School building, Meriden National Bank, Curtis Home, factories of the Bradley & Hubbard Mfg. Co., Meriden Journal Publishing Co.

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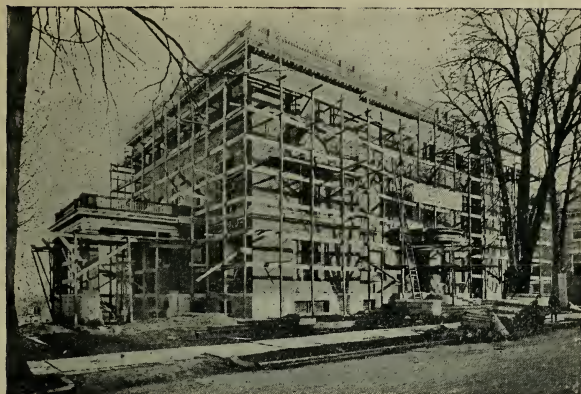
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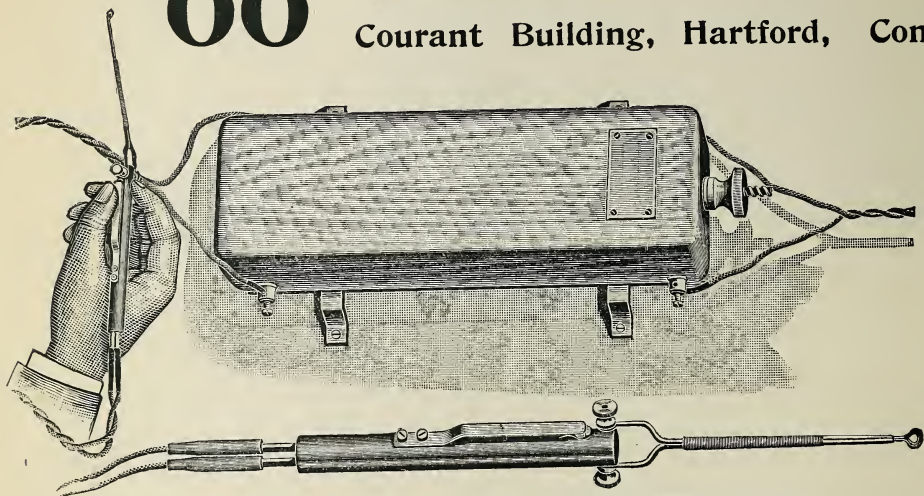
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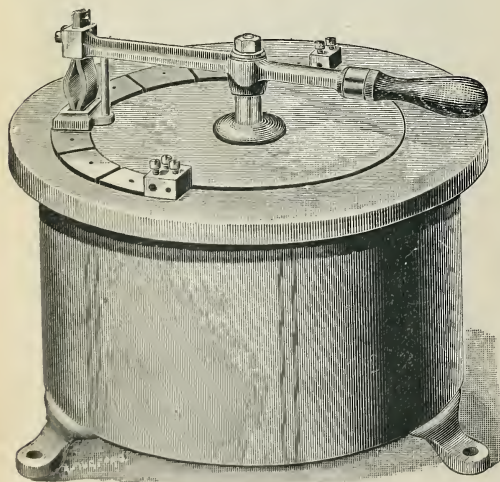
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The rule may not work both ways. Doubtless there have been good stores—honest stores—stores that kept good goods and asked fair prices for them—that did not succeed. However that may be, it is sure that while not every good store is a success, every successful store must necessarily be a good one.

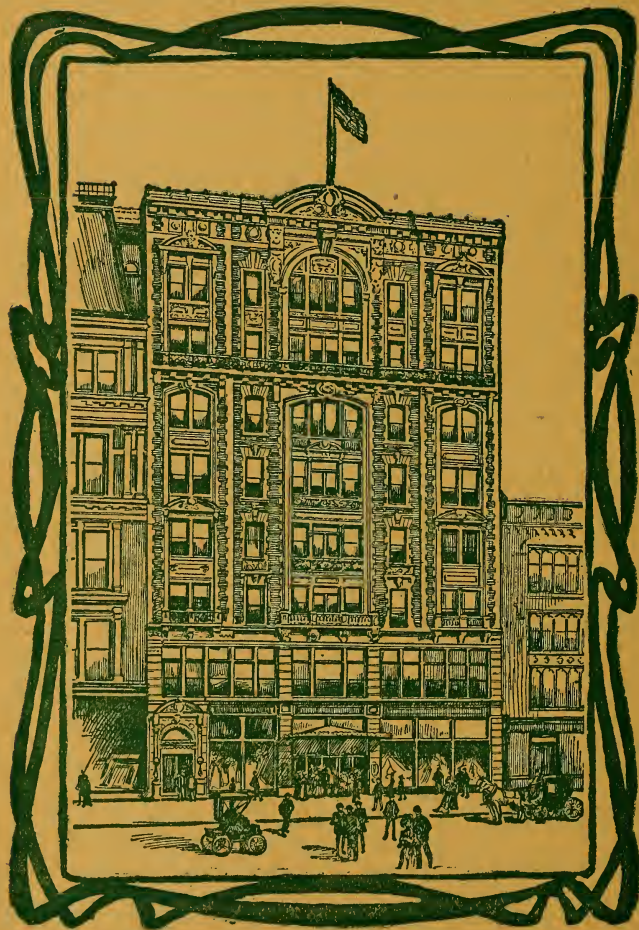
Advertising won't make a store successful. Shrieking headlines and hysterical claims for pre-eminence in value-giving are important just so far as they tell the truth—and no farther. Nobody knows this any better than the merchants and the advertising men themselves, and nobody knows as well as they do that Barnum's famous aphorism, "The public likes to be humbugged," is one of the most absurd and most dangerous falsehoods ever told. It is one of the very few lies that have lived.

The retail store that tries to live by humbugging its public is a store that will have its shutters up in a very short while. That sort

Fifty Years Ago—and Now

of thing may have worked in the show business. Few showmen expect to have the same audiences a second time. So it may be true that the public will stand humbugging *once*.

But a retail store is a different sort of thing. It is a local institution. It has its regular, day-in, day-out, year-around customers. And when



THE MALLEY STORE OF TO-DAY.

you see a store that, for more than half a century, has grown steadily in volume of business and public confidence, that store is as surely giving its public satisfactory service as it is sure that light will accompany the sunrise, or growth follow the planting of a healthy seed in favorable soil.

The seed of the Malley Store was planted in 1852; fifty-one years ago. It is shown in the illustration at the head of this article. There is no doubt that it is at present the largest retail establishment in volume of business in Connecticut—it is quite as sure that in 1852 it was the smallest store in the State.

The science of store-keeping fifty years ago was almost to be comprehended in a single sentence: "Buy for as little as you can and sell for as much as you can get." It was the time when every purchase was a long-drawn tussle between seller and buyer in which the victory went to the shrewdest bargainer.

One of the first things that was done in the little Malley Store of fifty-one years ago was to mark every article at the lowest price that could in good sense be put on it, and to give that price to everyone. That seems such a simple thing,—now the "one price" system is almost the invariable rule. But at that time it was an innovation. It was instantly appreciated by the public and the business jumped into importance almost from the start.

That was the fundamental principle of the Malley business, and, while the "one price" system is followed by all stores, the other half of it—the marking of goods at the lowest possible price—is not so common. But it remains to-day the foundation stone on which this great business rests.

As competition has increased, trickery has crept into manufacturing. There is scarcely a good piece of merchandise made that does not have its inferior imitation. And so, the struggle for low prices has led many stores to the use of the substitutes and imitations of standard values.

This the Malley Store has NEVER done, and the policy of *guaranteeing the value-for-price of everything it sells*, is the second stone in its foundation.

With the advance in tailoring art as shown in ready-to-wear costumes for women, the Malley Store developed a third principle—that of *rigid exclusiveness in style and pattern, whenever exclusiveness was obtainable, and distinctiveness and novelty always*.

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With the growth in helpfulness of the department store, the Malley Store has always been in the lead in every one of the great improvements. The practice of delivering all purchases FREE has been extended by the Malley Store to a greater extent, to greater distances and to greater perfection in detail and promptness than by any other establishment in the State. Its free delivery service extends to practically every nook and corner of Connecticut.


The business of to-day is the result of a careful building on these fundamental principles, and its success is a logical sequence from its original policy.

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THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

NUMBER II

PUBLISHED IN DECEMBER 1903

VOLUME VIII

An Illustrated Magazine devoted to Connecticut in its various phases of History, Literature, Genealogy, Science, Art, Genius and Industry. Edited by Francis Trevelyan Miller—Published in four books to the annual volume. Following is a list of contents of this edition, lavishly illustrated and ably written.

Art Cover	Designed in red and black	
Frontispiece—Before the Winter Winds Disrobed the Trees	MRS. J. C. KENDALL	178
Early Struggles in American Education	CHARLES HENRY SMITH, LL.D. Larned Prof. American History at Yale	179
Nine Illustrations from Photographs.		
The Ice Storm—Poem	A. L. WORTHINGTON	192
Clearing the Trail for Civilization	H. A. WARREN	193
The Breakwater—Poem	MARY HOADLEY GRISWOLD	200
The Evolution of Aestheticism	ERNEST CHADWICK	201
Bugle of the Stage Coach Echoed Thro' the Village	JUDGE MARTIN SMITH	205
The Governors of Connecticut	FREDERICK CALVIN NORTON	209
Seven Illustrations—Reproductions by HERBERT RANDALL from Paintings.		
Litchfield County—Its Contributions to a Nation's Power and Fame	H. CLAY TRUMBULL, S.T.D.	225
Firelight Remiscences from the Burning Log	F. G. MARKHAM	231
The Song of the Ship—Poem	LOUIS RANSOM	235
Country Life in Connecticut		241
Mountain Scenery in the Litchfield Hills		242
On an Old Farm at Colebrook		243
A Cattle Pasture in the Canaan Valley		244
An Old Familiar Scene at the Crossroads		245
Four Illustrations by MRS. J. C. KENDALL and others.		
Driftwood from Ye Olden Time	SUSAN E. W. JOCELYN	246
Illustration Colonial Home in New Haven.		
The Lights and Lamps of Early New England	C. A. Q. NORTON	248
Correspondent National Museum at Washington		
Six Illustrations from Photographs.		
The First Theocratic Government in the New World	GEORGE V. SMITH	257
Illustration from Engraving of John Davenport.		
The Northern Cat-Bird's Song—Poem	HENRY RUTGERS REMSEN	264
Memoir of Percival, The Poet	DUANE MOWRY	266
First Written Constitution Known to History	ARLON TAYLOR ADAMS	273
A Flower of Memory—Poem	MIRIAM HANNA	278

THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE

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The Old Inquisition ; A Drama	PAUL BRENTON ELIOT	279
Is Music an Art or a Science	FRANCIS E. HOWARD	285
	Supervisor of Music in Bridgeport Public Schools.	
In the Courts of the Kings	ELLEN BESSIE ATWATER	289
	University of Chicago.	
Transformation—Poem	FRANK L. HAMILTON	296
Loyal to the Crown, Moses Dunbar, Tory	JUDGE EPAPHRODITUS PECK	297
	Court of Common Pleas	
The Tempest—Poem	DELIA BIDWELL WARD	300
The Dramaturgic Craftsmanship of Shakespere		301
Genius—A Quatrain	BURTON L. COLLINS	304
The True Poetic Instinct in Art	EDITOR	305
	Four Illustrations from Miniature Paintings by ALBERT EDWARD JACKSON.	
The Subtile Language of the Brush	EDITOR	308
	Two Illustrations from Decorations by the COWLES SISTERS.	
Elmwood—Home of a Distinguished American	FANNY M. OLMSTED	313
	Illustrations from Photographs by HERBERT RANDALL.	
Comparative Study of Jefferson and Lincoln	JUDGE LYMAN E. MUNSON	323
	Former United States Judge of Montana	
The Nomenclature of Towns	JOEL ENO, M.A.	330
Lakeville—In the American Switzerland	MALCOLM DAY RUDD	337
	Over Sixty Illustrations from Photographs by D. H. OAKES and others.	
Lakeville—Its Educational and Commercial Interests	EDWARD B. EATON	372
	Thirteen Illustrations from Photographs.	
Architecture in Connecticut—Highland Court		385
	Illustrations from Photographs by FRANK M. JOHNSON.	
Beautiful Homes of Connecticut—Residence of George L. Chase		395
	Illustrations from Photographs by HERBERT RANDALL.	
Study in Ancestry	EDWIN STANLEY WELLES	401
The Quill of the Puritan	FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER	408

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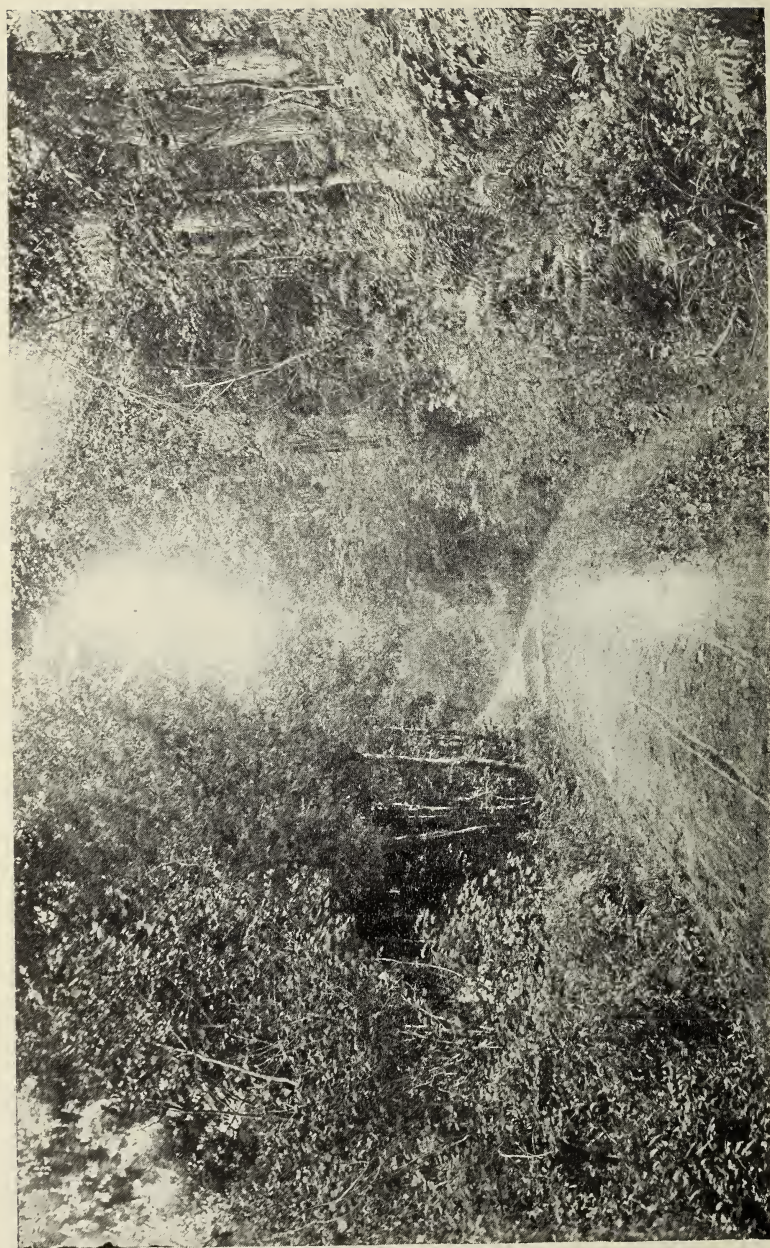


Photo by Mrs. J. C. Kendall

BEFORE THE WINTER WINDS DISROBED THE TREES—A MOUNTAIN DRIVE AT LAKEVILLE

EARLY STRUGGLES IN AMERICAN EDUCATION

DIFFICULTIES ENCOUNTERED BY THE SETTLERS
IN ESTABLISHING DESIRABLE COLLEGE SYSTEM—
YALE AND EARLY TROUBLES WITH LEGISLATURE

BY

CHARLES H. SMITH, LL. D.

Larned Professor of American History at Yale University



Charles Henry Smith was graduated at Yale College immediately following the serious days of the Civil War, in 1865. He remained at the institution as a tutor for two years and taught in several other educational institutions until 1874 when he received an appointment to the faculty of Bowdoin College, remaining until 1890, then becoming Professor of American History in Yale University. He is Vice-President of the New Haven Colony Historical Society, and an honorary member of the Maine Historical Society. The notable article presented herewith is written especially for *The Connecticut Magazine* and relates to an important phase in early American education. It will be followed by a second contribution from Professor Smith relating to the later periods in university education—EDITOR

NEW Haven Colony was founded by men who understood the importance of public education. Their plan for the Colony provided for Primary and Grammar Schools, with a College at the head of the system. With regard to this, Levermore in his "Republic of New Haven" writes, "No school system like that which Davenport and Eaton planned and upheld then existed elsewhere in New or Old England."

Primary and Grammar Schools were established, but the College did not come until Davenport and his generation had passed away, and a new century was opening. This long delay was due partly to the straitened circumstances of the settlers resulting from unsuccessful business ven-

tures, partly to a protest from Cambridge against the withdrawal of support needed by Harvard. This support was given both by sending New Haven boys to Harvard, and by contributing grain for the support of students in that institution. Johnston in his history of Connecticut writes, "It should not be forgotten that, at least in spirit, the establishment of Harvard by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts Bay had a contemporary rival in the struggling little settlement on Long Island Sound. But for the different circumstances of the two peoples, and a deference to Harvard's appeal for support, their two Universities would have been born almost together, and the two hundred and fiftieth anniver-



A FEW BOOKS WERE THE BEGINNING OF YALE UNIVERSITY

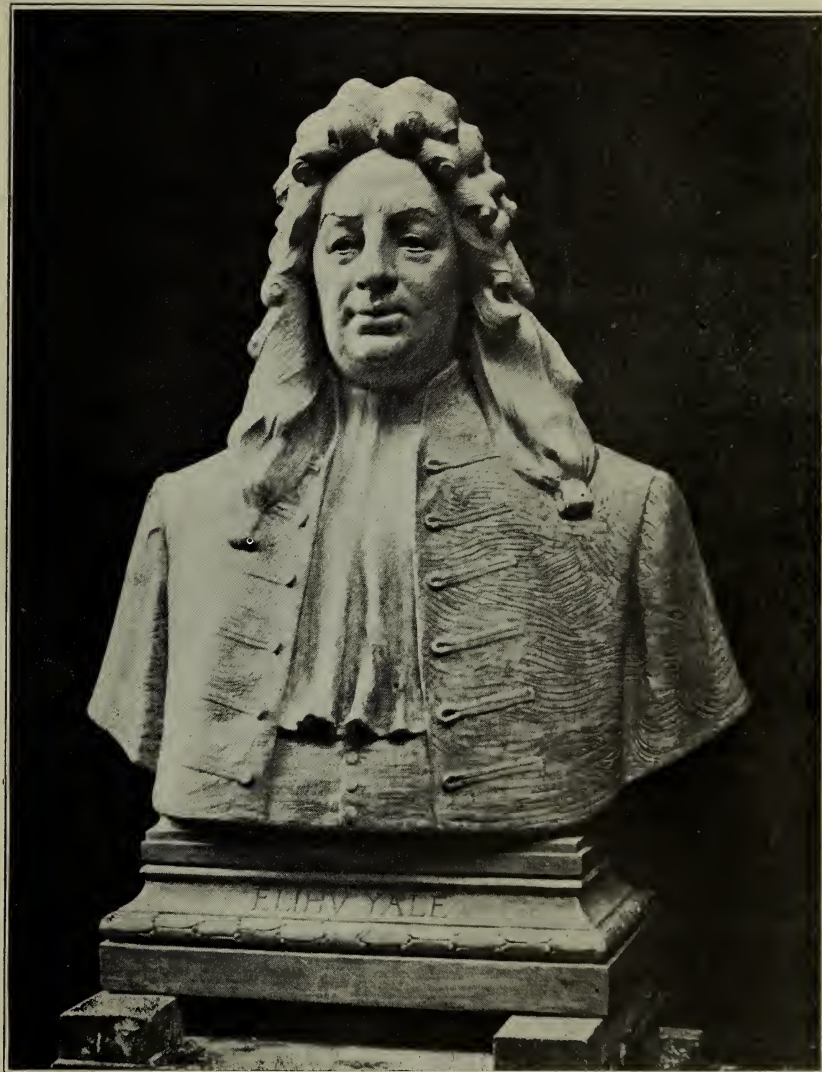
saries of Harvard and Yale would have been almost co-incident."

When the Seventeenth century was drawing to its close, the project for starting a College was revived. But the lapse of time and increase of population had brought enlarged views. The plan was no longer, as in the time of Davenport, for a local College which should round out the New Haven school system, but for one which should supply the needs of Southern New England, and attract students from the Middle Colonies. Furthermore, as New Haven was now merged in Connecticut, the enterprise was supported by leading men in different parts of the enlarged Colony, and was beyond the control of the New Haven interest. Thus it came about the strong desire for the College in New Haven, which went back as

we have seen to the first settlement of the place, was frustrated. The College was founded, but not in New Haven, and it was sixteen years before it could be brought to the place where it historically belonged.

A charter for a "Collegiate School" was obtained from the Colonial Assembly in October, 1701, by ten Congregationalist ministers of Connecticut, who were constituted the first Trustees. The "School," as the College was at first called for prudential reasons, was started in Saybrook, where fifteen annual Commencements were held. Then, in the Fall of 1716, it was moved to New Haven.

Land was purchased at the corner of Chapel and College Streets where Osborn Hall now stands, and the



Courtesy Yale Alumni Weekly

Bust by F. Edwin Elwell of the American Philanthropist

ELIHU YALE, F. R. S.

Son of Thomas Yale, One of the Original Settlers of New Haven, Conn., 1638

Amassed a fortune in the East India trade and became
a Benefactor to Colonial Education

erection of a College building was commenced. At an opportune moment there came a gift from Elihu Yale, whose father had been one of the original settlers of New Haven. This gift made it possible to finish, or nearly finish, the building in time for the Commencement of 1718. A great and joyous occasion was this Commencement, the first public one in the history of the College. It was attended by the dignitaries of Church and State, and was doubtless the occasion of much unrecorded joy on the part of New Haveners who saw their hopes at last realized. With becoming gratitude the Trustees named the new Hall after their benefactor, Yale, and this became a few years later the official name of the institution.

In the Charter the head of the School was styled a "Rector." The first to bear that title was Rev. Abraham Pierson, who died in 1707, and the second was Rev. Samuel Andrew of Milford. Their terms of office covered the Saybrook period, which has been made the subject of a separate sketch in a former number of the "Connecticut Magazine."

In 1719 a new Rector was chosen, Rev. Timothy Cutler, a Harvard graduate and minister of Stratford. He came to New Haven promptly on his election, and took hold of his new work in a way which gave promise of success. But his career at Yale was short. It soon began to be rumored that this head of a Puritan College was actually going over to the Episcopal Church, and would seek ordination at the hands of a Bishop. When it was found that such was his settled

purpose, he was excused from further discharge of the duties of Rector. He went to England, was ordained by the Bishop of Norwich, and, returning to this country, was for many years Rector of Christ Church in Boston. Concerning this incident in the history of the College, President Woolsey wrote: "I suppose that greater alarm would scarcely be awakened now if the Theological Faculty of the College were to declare for the Church of Rome, avow their belief in transubstantiation, and pray to the Virgin Mary."

Rector Cutler's successor was Rev. Elisha Williams of Newington. He remained at the head of the College for thirteen years, then resigned to follow a more active life. He went to the Assembly and was made Speaker, then in 1745 went with the expedition that captured Louisburg, and was afterward made a Colonel.

In 1739 Rev. Thomas Clap began his eventful career at Yale. For six years he was "Rector" of the "College School," then for twenty-one years he was "President of Yale College." This change of title for the College and its head was made by the Assembly in a new Charter which was granted in 1745. The change suitably marked the increased size and importance of the institution. In 1750 a second building was needed to accommodate the students, and accordingly a new dormitory was built. In recognition of the aid given by the Colonial Assembly, it was called Connecticut Hall, but later its name was changed to South Middle. It has been the oldest building on the College Square.



WHERE DISTINGUISHED MEN WERE TUTORED

Last of the Old Brick Row at Yale in which many of the nation's greatest statesmen received their early learning

A change of far-reaching consequence was made in 1753. Up to that time the College had worshipped in the Meeting House on the Green, the students occupying seats in the gallery. But now the college withdrew, and preaching services on Sunday were conducted in the Yale Hall. This separation from the parish church was the beginning of an independent religious life which has profoundly influenced the character of Yale. In 1757 a regular church was organized, and it has remained the College church ever since. Its relations are almost exclusively with what is now the Academical Department of the University. Its reorganization into a true University church is doubtless one of the developments

of the future. But no one is ready yet for the substitution of voluntary for compulsory attendance which would be involved in such a development. In 1761-3 a church building, long known as the Atheneum, was erected. Its successor was the Old Chapel built in 1824, and this in turn, in 1876, gave place to the present Chapel, the gift of Mr. Battell of Norfolk, Conn.

In contending for the right to establish a separate church, President Clap made the most of the fact that clergymen were the originators and organizers of the College. He did so again in 1763 when he defended the College from an attack which contemplated putting it under political control. By an argument which Judge

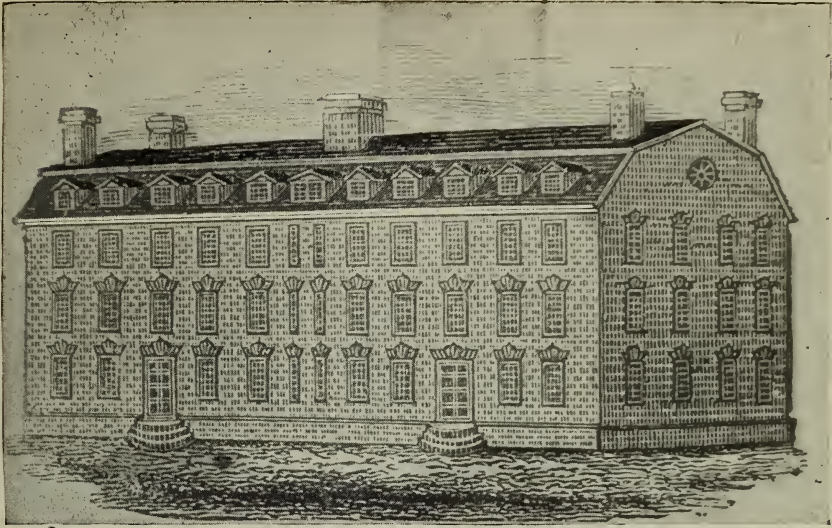
Story at a later day characterized as masterly, he satisfied the Assembly that the College was legally exempt from legislative visitation. In this he doubtless rendered an important service to the College, but in one respect the effect of his victory was unfortunate, for it closed an important source of revenue. Hitherto, the Assembly had shown its interest and confidence in the College by grants of money. In the first Charter provision was made for the payment of sixty pounds sterling annually, and this was continued until 1755. Besides, from time to time, special grants were made. Thus, 250 pounds, or one-fourth of its whole cost, was contributed to the erection of the first Yale Hall. Subsequently, such items as these appear in President Clap's statement of receipt: "1741, The General Assembly, for new covering the College, £42." "1742, The General Assembly, for a new Kitchen and Fence about the Rector's House, £40." In all, these special grants, in addition to the regular one of 60 pounds, amounted in 1765 to 2,060 pounds. But after the President had demonstrated the complete independence of the College, the feeling arose that it was no longer entitled to public aid, and presently the benefactions of the Assembly ceased.

President Clap was a strong man who saw clearly and urged incisively what he believed was for the good of the College. This made him appear dictatorial, and brought him much ill will. After devoting twenty-seven years of his life with untiring zeal to the College, he was constrained to resign in 1766, and died soon after.

The succeeding eleven years, from the repeal of the Stamp Act to the Declaration of Independence, were years of uncertainty and peril in public affairs, and of much discouragement to the College. No suitable person could be found who was willing to take the Presidency, and so Dr. Daggett, the sole Professor of whom the College could boast, was asked to act as President. During this period the democratic impulse of the time reached the College, and swept away official recognition of social rank. Heretofore, the students had been listed according to their family standing, very much as their elders were given seats in the meeting house. It is related of one bright lad, son of a shoemaker, that he secured a coveted place high up on the list among the sons of Judges by gravely announcing that his father was on the bench. Dr. Daggett put an end to that in 1767, and from that time students' names have been arranged alphabetically.

In 1777, Dr. Daggett refused to act as President any longer, and Rev. Ezra Stiles, D. D., who "had acquired the reputation of being the most learned man in America," was chosen President. His extensive acquirements served him in good stead, for early in his term of office he lost his two Professors, the one of Divinity and the other of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, and he filled both their places himself.

He was also Professor of Ecclesiastical History. In thus filling the places of President and three professors at the same time during the greater part of his term, Dr. Stiles



Courtesy Yale Alumni Weekly

INCREASING INTEREST IN AMERICAN EDUCATION

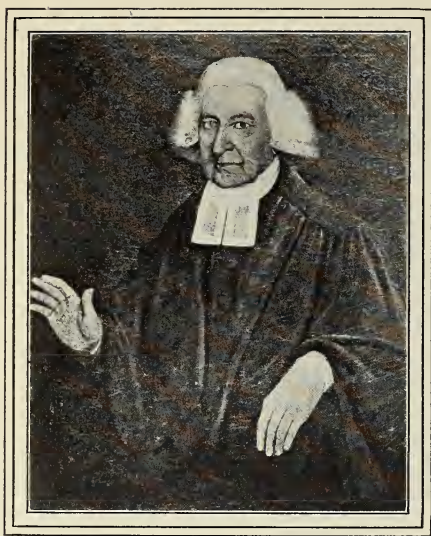
Necessitated the building of a college dormitory which has since become famous throughout the world as the old "South Middle"

gave proof not only of his versatility, but also of his devotion to the College. On coming to Yale it was a part of his plan to increase the teaching force of the institution. But instead of an increase there was a falling off, and nothing but his determined and self-sacrificing spirit prevented the serious crippling of the College. The main obstacle to its suitable equipment was the unfriendly attitude of the State Government.

Mention has been made of the cutting off of State aid from the institution which President Clap had shown was not subject to State supervision. To give the State such a measure of oversight as would justify the renewal of benefactions, and at the same time preserve the independence of the College, was the problem which President Stiles and others sought to solve. In 1792 a happy solution was found. This consisted in enlarging the Corporation by adding to it, *ex-officio*,

the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and six senior State Senators. These lay members could not take the control of the College out of the hands of the clerical members who outnumbered them, but they were in a position to know, on behalf of the State, every thing that transpired in the management of the institution. This satisfied the demand at the time for State oversight, and harmonious relations between State and College were restored. Grants were made which eventually amounted to over \$40,000, and it became possible to secure a new Professor, and to build a new dormitory. This was called Union Hall, to commemorate the renewed co-operation of Assembly and Trustees, but it is better known as South College. It was taken down, along with the Atheneum, in 1793 to make room for Vanderbilt Hall.

President Stiles died in 1795. The College was then nearly one hundred



"MOST LEARNED MAN IN AMERICA"

Ezra Stiles was honored by that reputation when he became president of Yale College in 1777 and undertook to force the legislature to terms

years old, and occupied a position of great importance. Of its more than two thousand graduates many had played an important part in shaping the destinies of State and Nation. Among these were learned divines and educators, such as Jonathan Edwards, theologian and President of Princeton; Samuel Johnson, first President of Columbia; Eleazar Wheelock, first President of Dartmouth; Samuel Seabury, first Bishop of Connecticut; Abraham Baldwin, first President of University of Georgia; Edward Dorr Griffin, President of Williams; Ezra Stiles, Timothy Dwight, and Jeremiah Day, Presidents of Yale.

In the stirring times of the Revolution, Yale men took an active part. Seventeen were members of the Continental Congress, and four of these, namely, Philip Livingston, Lewis Morris, Oliver Wolcott, and Lyman

Hall, were signers of the Declaration of Independence. The war itself presents us with a most honorable record. At Bunker Hill, Long Island, White Plains, Saratoga, Valley Forge, Monmouth, Stony Point, Yorktown, and other historic battle fields, Yale graduates were at the front in every grade of the service from General to private. In Trumbull's painting of the battle of Bunker Hill, Lieutenant Grosvenor appears "conspicuously at the front." Captain Coit, Lieutenant Gray, Captain Chester, and Private Hearst, were all in the thick of the fight "at the rail and grass fence where the longest stand was made." At the siege of Boston, at least fifteen of Washington's officers were Yale graduates. Most of these also took part in the operations around New York, together with others, in all at least thirty-two officers. At Princeton the favorable turn of the battle at a critical moment was secured by Col. Hitchcock. After it was over, Washington, in the presence of the army, took him by the hand in front of Nassau Hall, Princeton's historic building, and thanked him for his gallant service during the day.

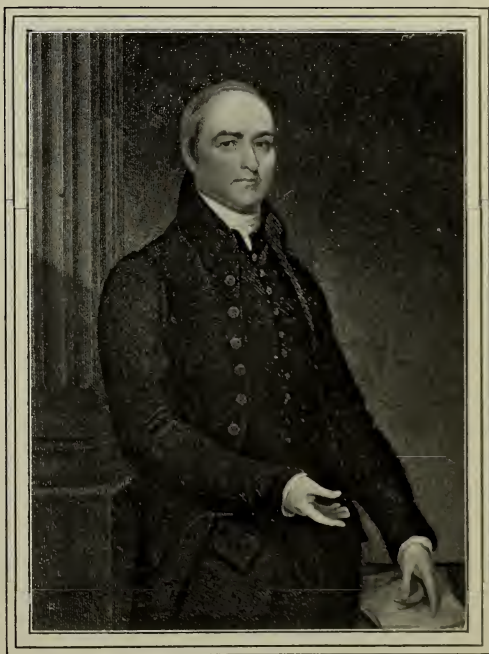
In the battles around Saratoga, General Oliver Wolcott, General John Patterson, Noah Webster, and Col. John Brown, took part. The latter was chosen to lead a detachment of five hundred men to operate in Burgoyne's rear. This he did effectively, contributing to the defeat of the British. In the same year, General Wooster, a leading citizen of New Haven, Major General of the Connecticut militia, and Brigadier General in the Continental Army, fell while defend-

ing Danbury. At the close of the war, Major Wyllis "was in the leading battalion that stormed one of the Yorktown redoubts." Among those who fell in the war a place of honor is appropriately given to Nathan Hale, the martyr spy, who died regretting that he had but one life to give for his country. In all, the names of one hundred and ninety-six Yale graduates who took part in the war are known, and there are supposed to have been about forty more whose devotion to their country's cause has not been made matter of individual record.

In the councils of Nation and State, Yale graduates of the period we are considering were prominent. Four, namely, William Livingstone, William Samuel Johnson, Jared Ingersol, Abraham Baldwin, were members of the Convention of 1787 that framed the Federal Constitution. Eighty-two were Senators, Representatives, Cabinet Officers, Federal Judges, and Foreign Ministers. Among these were Silas Deane, Theodore Sedgwick, Manasseh Cutler, James Hillhouse, Joel Barlow, Oliver Wolcott, and Jeremiah Mason. Sixty-five were Governors and Judges of Supreme Courts in the several states. Among these were Chancellor James Kent of New York, and the two Oliver Wolcotts, Jonathan Ingersol, Roger Griswold, and Roger Minot Sherman, of Connecticut. It is evident that Yale did her part in training leaders for the Church, the State, and the Nation.

The accession of President Dwight in 1795 opened a new period in the history of Yale. His predecessors laid the foundation upon which he commenced the superstructure of the modern College and University. Thus far the College had been dominated by the ideas and hampered by the usages of former generations. President Dwight set his face resolutely toward the future, and under the touch of his genius it began to assume those essential characteristics which distinguish the Yale of to-day. Great enlargement there has been since his time, but this has come mainly as the development of what was started by this far-sighted man.

When he became President, the way was open for the founding of



BREAKING THE FETTERS OF USAGE

President Timothy Dwight in 1795 opened a new era in the history of Yale and developed its possibilities

three new Professorships. In the earlier period, clergymen who had attained some pulpit eminence might have been chosen for these places. But President Dwight saw the advantage of encouraging young men of promise to adopt a special line of instruction for their life work, and prepare themselves for it. In this appreciation of specialization, he showed how essentially modern was the working of his mind. He selected three young graduates, Jeremiah Day, Benjamin Silliman, and James L. Kingsley. Silliman went abroad for study, and, returning well prepared for his work, entered upon his brilliant career as Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy. Gifted as a lecturer, he popularized Science, and awakened widespread interest in his favorite studies. Luminous and inspiring as a teacher, he attracted eager students to his laboratory, and made Yale, as it has been called, "the scientific center of America" in the first half of the nineteenth century.

Under President Dwight and the eminent men he gathered about him, the fame of the College was widely extended, and students resorted to it from distant parts of the land. It was no longer a local Connecticut or even New England institution, but was taking on a national character which it has ever since maintained. To provide for its present and future growth, more land was purchased, namely, the greater part of the College Square, and two new buildings, North Middle and Lyceum, were erected.

In addition to his enlarged views for the College, President Dwight

conceived the plan of making Yale a University, with its four Departments of Philosophy and the Arts, Theology, Law, and Medicine. But his death in 1817 came before he was able to carry out his plans. Only the Medical School had actually been organized. This began in 1813 with a faculty consisting of Aeneas Munson, Nathan Smith, Eli Ives, Benjamin Silliman, and Jonathan Knight. All were eminent men, and the School "attained immediately an enviable reputation and marked success." Its first building was the one now known as Sheffield Hall. In this the students roomed and boarded, and attended prayers in the morning and lectures during the day. The catalogue for 1822 announces that "the Medical students, during their residence in the institution, are subject to the same moral and religious restraints as those of the Academical College." The same catalogue announces that room-rent in the Medical College is five dollars, "which entitles the student to remain in the room during the year." One would think that this modest charge would have made the Medical College with its boarding department and religious privileges exceedingly popular. But such was not the case, and before many years the building was given up entirely to its educational uses.

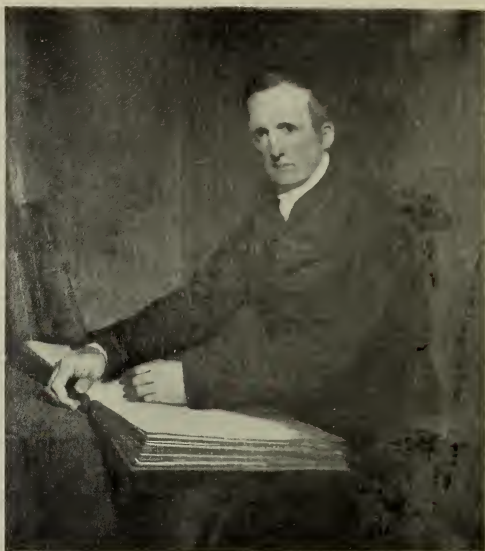
The School has an enviable reputation for thoroughness, and this has been secured in the face of many discouragements. The endowment has always been small, being for many years not enough for incidental expenses. Yet the Medical Professors with great public spirit have steadily

stiffened the examinations, and prolonged the course to three, then to four years at the cost of fewer students, and smaller fees. But they realized that "a School whose distinguishing mark is the extent to which it carries its scientific instruction and its facilities for making the results of scientific investigation tell upon medical practice, will have a range of influence far transcending the number who frequent its class rooms." To accomplish this is the aim and hope of the Yale Medical School.

The buildings of the School are provided with the most approved appliances for laboratory work in the several fields of medical investigation. A recent gift of \$100,000 has added to its plant a large clinical building opposite the New Haven Hospital.

President Dwight's efforts for the development of Yale into a University were continued by his successor, Jeremiah Day, who was President from 1817 to 1846. During that period the Divinity School and the Law School were organized.

The Divinity School may be said to have had its beginning contemporaneously with the College; for the education of young men for the ministry was one of the objects for which the institution was started. In 1755 a Professorship of Divinity was established as a regular Chair in the College. The incumbents of this Chair, the most prominent of whom in early times were the three Presidents, Daggett, Stiles, and Dwight, for nearly



UPBUILDING OF A GREAT INSTITUTION

Was continued by President Jeremiah Day who became president of Yale in 1817 and governed through "a truly brilliant period"

seventy years preached in the College pulpit and taught graduates who were fitting for the ministry. It was thus that some of the foremost preachers and theologians of New England, notably Moses Stuart, Lyman Beecher, and Nathaniel W. Taylor, received their theological training from President Dwight. Soon after the death of President Dwight, it became evident that the old method of combining College and Divinity School in one was no longer adequate, and a separate Theological Department was organized.

The new Department was placed in the hands of three men, Professors Taylor, Fitch, and Gibbs, with whom a fourth, Goodrich, was associated. These men shaped its course and gave it renown for over thirty years. The early portion of this time was the heroic period of the "Theological Sem-

inary" as it was then called, when teachers and pupils were full of the ardor of conflict for the truth as they saw it; when New Haven Theology was a recognized School of New England thought; when the popular name, "Taylorism" did homage to the great leader who questioned the orthodoxy of the day, and contended for modifications which gave a new direction to the religious thought of the land.

The influences then prominent at Yale gave rise to an evangelistic movement of great importance. In 1829, several members of the Theological School, namely, Theron Baldwin, John F. Brooks, Mason Grosvenor, Elisha Jenney, William Kirby, Julian M. Sturtevant, and Asa Turner, formed the "Illinois Band," and agreed to devote themselves to Christian work in what was then the New West. That great region, now the home of an advanced Christian civilization, was then attracting adventurers of every kind, and it was feared that irreligion and illiteracy would gain the upper hand. Animated by religious and patriotic devotion, the Illinois Band went forth and accomplished a work, the value of which to the Church and Nation can hardly be overestimated.

The buildings of the Divinity School are four in number, and are prominently located at the corner of Elm and College Streets. Mr. Frederick Marquand of Southport, contributed largely to their erection.

The Law School was started as a private enterprise by Seth P. Staples, an eminent lawyer, and still more eminent teacher. As his practice made

large demands upon his time, he was obliged to meet his pupils before breakfast, and we are told that they in their eagerness to get his instruction would sometimes gather at his house before he was up in the morning and patiently wait for his appearance. In 1824 the College adopted the school by printing the names of its students in the catalogue, and in 1843 the degree of Bachelor of Laws was conferred upon them. Until 1869 the School was in the hands of not more than two teachers at once, and the attendance toward the latter part of the time became quite small.

In 1869 Judge Dutton, then the only teacher, died, and the next year the graduating class numbered only three. The School was now taken in hand by Judge Simeon E. Baldwin and other eminent lawyers who have worked with untiring zeal for its advancement. They have sought to ground their pupils in the principles of the law by requiring the study of text-books with recitations; to secure greater thoroughness by lengthening the course from two to three years; to encourage graduate study by offering graduate degrees in course; and to meet the needs of business men by courses designed especially for them.

In thus working toward a higher and broader standard, it has been fortunate in carrying public support with it, so that it has seen little, if any cause for discouragement in the last thirty years. During that time, its students have come in increasing numbers from distant States, and after graduation have gone into all parts of the country, and to foreign lands. Among its alumni are distin-



ELIHU YALE—HE NEVER RETURNED TO AMERICA TO WITNESS THE MARVELOUS
WORK HE HAD ENCOURAGED AND HIS REMAINS LIE AT
WREXHAM, NORTH WALES

guished men who have borne witness to the value of their professional training, and by the importance of their work have extended the influence of Yale. They are to be found on the benches of the United States Supreme and District Courts, among the Chief Justices and Judges of several States, as Presidents and Professors of a number of State Universities, as distinguished diplomatists, and in other ways prominent in public life in this country and in Japan. The School is well housed in a new and spacious building, Hendrie Hall, the pleasing front of which, facing the Green on Elm Street, is an ornament to the City.

President's Day's term of office was twenty-nine years, the longest in the history of the College. Under him the institution assumed definite form as a University, but the Academical Department completely overshadowed the others, as it continued to do for many years. It gained steadily in size and scholarship. Four new buildings were put up, Commons Hall, Trumbull Art Gallery, North College,

and Chapel. The "Old Brick Row" of seven buildings was now complete.

The last half of President Day's term was "a truly brilliant period." It was ushered in by an important religious revival which gave great sobriety and steadiness to the College life. "As a body, the whole College community was characterized by an interest in study and a spirit of work which surpassed any thing known before." The name of one class in particular has come down to us as embodying much that was best in the undergraduate life of that period—the famous class of '37, the class of William M. Evarts, Morrison Waite, Edwards Pierrepont, and Samuel J. Tilden. "During all this period, the consciousness among the students of their numbers, and of their cosmopolitan character, added to the *esprit de corps* which was already so marked a feature of the College community. Never before had the students been known to manifest such affection for their *Alma Mater*, or to take such pride in the ability and the reputation of their instructors."

(To be followed by Second Article)

THE ICE STORM

BY A. L. WORTHINGTON

Trees of silver and steel and gray,
 Sky of mother-of-pearl,—
 When a ribbon of light the sunshine brings;
 The bows entwine in diamond strings,
 With a radiant crash each twig upsprings,
 Till the souls of men feel the mystery
 And the minds of men unfurl.

CLEARING THE TRAIL FOR CIVILIZATION

PENETRATING THE GREAT WOODS AND FELLING
THE FORESTS—LAYING THE THOROUGHFARES AND
HIGHWAYS FOR PROGRESS IN A NEW WORLD

BY

H. A. WARREN

Connecticut appropriated through its General Assembly last session \$450,000 for the improvement of public roads during year 1903-1904. The amount expended in excess of this appropriation by the individual towns carries the total to figures which speak commendably of the importance Connecticut attaches to unrestricted public highways as the channels for progress. Road building has become a science, and the necessity of unobstructed travel increases with the material advancement and development of the Commonwealth. Mr. Warren in his researches has gathered much interesting material relating to the conception of the early road idea of the colonists. At his home in Collinsville he is now writing the second article for THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, picturing the life, traffic and travel on the old turnpikes.—EDITOR

THAT the condition of a people's roads is an important index to their civilization is an axiom generally admitted by historians and economists. This is particularly true of newly settled regions. There the factors by which social development is determined are comparatively few and the relative importance of the highway is much greater. During the first stages of colonization, where facilities for communication by waterways are meager, the maintenance of roads is essential to the very existence of the state.

The early history of Connecticut illustrates this close connection in an exceptionally interesting manner. In addition to the local necessity for communication, the pressure of an alien population along the Hudson resulted in a desire for the union of the Connecticut River and the New Haven colonies, and roads were built between the two settlements at a very early date. At a later time the fact

that the colony lay on the direct route between New York and Boston and between New York and Newport was a powerful incentive to the extension of these highways. For many years well traveled roads led across the state from northeast to southwest and for its entire length along the shore of Long Island Sound. Then began the final conflict by which England wrested from France the control of the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence Valley; the center of political and military gravitation, previously shifting indefinite, became fixed for a term of years in the country including the Mohawk and upper Hudson Valley together with Lakes Champlain and George; the strategic necessities caused by the capture of Fort Frontenac, of Crown Point and Ti-conderoga, and the opening of the inland water route to Canada required the formation of closer ties between New England and Northern New York. In 1758, the year in

which these events took place, the Old North Road was conceived and it remained in use for more than forty years until superseded by the Hartford and Albany turnpike.

This highway through the Great Green Woods, as the northern half of Litchfield County was then called, was an amalgamation of shorter ways which from time to time had been built to accommodate the slowly growing population to the west of Hartford. Its history together with that of its predecessors throws a flood of light upon the life and customs of the time. The town and state records relating to it are full of valuable allusions to contemporary social conditions, of delightfully naive confessions of colonial thrift and shrewdness, of unconscious expositions of political and business maneuvering that impart a modern human touch to the financiering of the era and shadow forth the gigantic railroad manipulations of the present.

The pioneers who penetrated the Green Woods found no trails. The country was uninhabited even by the Indians. So slow was the colonization that when in 1733 Ezekial Ashley of "Ousatonnuck," petitioned the colonial assembly to finish a road which he had begun from the present limits of the town of Salisbury in the direction of Hartford, the sparseness of the population did not appear to warrant the expense and the request was denied. During the succeeding twenty years the settlement of Norfolk, Canaan and New Hartford took place. The difficulties encountered by the sturdy colonists in reaching their destination are well

described by Boyd in his *Annals of Old Winchester*. "They left their families and stock at points along the way, where openings in the forest could be found for grazing, and went forward with their axes and cleared a trail from one opening to another, and then moved their caravan. Tradition says that they went forward with their trail to a natural meadow at the northerly border of a small pond, a mile east of Norfolk center, then returned and brought their families and flocks to this oasis. Thence they cleared their way to the foot of Haystack Mountain, and along Blackberry River to Canaan, which must to them have been a happy land after the toils and privations of their journey."

The first traveled roads of this region were bridle-paths which led northwestward to the more thickly settled portion of the Housatonic valley in Massachusetts and eastwardly to connect with the roads in Simsbury and Farmington which towns at that time covered a much greater area than now. An amusing picture is presented by the author just quoted of tavern life on these highways. "Landlord Mott erected his hostelry on the bridle-path that preceded the Old South Road. The building was neither imposing or spacious. Its walls were of unhewn logs, its roof of hemlock bark, with an opening in the ridge for the escape of smoke from the capacious stone chimney which ascended to the level of the garret floor. How a tavern could be sustained in this uninhabited region is hard to conceive. Landlord Mott, however, took courage and made the best of his business.

To an inquiry as to how he succeeded in retailing his first keg of rum, he replied that he was doing remarkably well; that hunters, when they came along, would fill their bottles, and that nearly every day he bought a glass of tanzy bitters from his wife, and that she would then buy one of him with the same fourpence half-penny."

In 1752 the citizens of the century-old towns of Simsbury and Farmington joined the settlers of New Hartford at the eastern edge of the Green Woods in a petition to the county court for an order opening a road from Hartford to that place. The petition was granted and commissioners were chosen to lay out a route and a jury summoned to condemn the right of way. It led from "Col. John Whiting's farm a Cross the mountain near to Mr. Joseph Woodford's and So Westwardly until It meet with a Highway which is Layed thro the notch of the mountain near Chery's Pond So Called."

Then began a merry war of political intrigue and plotting. The proposed route lay through the northern part of the town of Farmington now included in the territory of Avon; and while great expense was imposed upon the town by its building, but little benefit was derived in comparison with that reaped by the towns to the west; furthermore Farmington already possessed a good road leading west from the meeting-house at Cider Brook, two miles south of the commissioners' layout.

As soon as possible a town meeting was held and agents were chosen to present a memorial upon the matter to the next legislature. Quaint

and archaic, but strong and terse is the language of the aggrieved complainants. "Your memorialists beg Leave to observe," they write, "That the order of Court and the Report of the Com'tee concerning sd Highway confined the Jury too much within certain Bounds and did not allow them reasonable Liberty to examine and lay out the Road where they, when they come to the Place, sho'd think best. 2ndly, That the County Court did not follow the Direction of the Law in appointing the Com'tee aforesd, in yet they were chosen from Hartford and Wethersfield and Glassonberry and The Law directs that such Com'tee shall be taken from the Towns that have most need of the Highway which in this Case were manifestly Symsberry and New Hartford. 3rdly. That two of the memorialists who moved first to have a Road laid out were two of the Jury be supposed but to be too much enthat laid out the sd way and cannot gaged to be indifferent as Jurimen ought to be. 4thly. The Place where sd Highway is laid out [near the present course of the road over Talcott Mountain between Hartford and Avon] is exceeding bad very mountainous Stony & uneven at Several Places the Mountain is very Steep and Rocky, Scarce any Earth to be got & it hardly possible to make a feasable Road over it, besides Several other long and Difficult Hills, many wet Places & miry Marshes, yt will cost vast Labour to build ye Causeys over, besides a Difficult Place in the River where a Bridge must be build near twelve rod in Length & the Banks of ye River so Sandy yt is next to impossible to make a Bridge stand

in sd Place. Your memorialists verily believe that it will cost Five Thousand Pounds to make the Road merely passable, after all yt the Inhabitants of New Hartford and Symsberry for whose Sake it is pretended to be laid out, will not be helped at all thereby but must seek Some more feasible way especially for Carting." The memorialists further bespeak their "Honors gracious Interposition" to set aside the doings of the court and direct the survey of a new road to include that passing over the river across the bridge already built at "Syder Brook."

In well formed letters, contrasting sharply with the crabbed penmanship of the agents for Farmington, is an annotation upon this ancient document which records the fate of the anti-logrolling attempt and gives the signature of a character afterward immortalized by Whittier. The words are as follows "In the Lower House The Question was put Whither any thing Should be granted on this Memorial—Resolved in the Negative. Test Ab'm Davenport Clerk."

By some strange oversight the order to the several towns directing the building of this road was not made to extend to Farmington. It was the popular belief that the agents of the town knew more about this omission in the court records than they were willing to tell. At any rate the object which the old township had failed to obtain by legislation was now accomplished either by direct machination of high officials or "Thro Mistake In ye Draftsman," as was afterward politely suggested by their opponents. For ten years the road remained unbroken and the tide of travel going east

through the Green Woods divided at the eastern end of what is now the hamlet of Canton Street, reaching Hartford either via Farmington or by a road through the southern part of Simsbury which crossed the "Great River" at Weatogue.

This defiance of the higher authority lasted for ten years. It might have had a longer continuance but for the military events in the northwest. In the act of 1758 appointing a commission of survey through the Green Woods great emphasis is laid upon the strategic necessities of the road "to the Great Accommodation and Benefit of His Majesties Subjects and especially in time of Warr occasionally travelling or Marching thither [to Albany] from the Eastern or Central Parts of this Colony."

The committee was thorough if not circumspect. They submitted a plan for a new road "whose greatest Distance either north or south of a Strait Line between the State House in Hartford and Col. Whitney's House in Canaan is not more than two miles." The layout was a disappointment to numbers of farmers whose property it left at one side and the crooks and turns necessary to keep it within the two-mile limit of a "Strait Line" were so numerous as to make its projectors the laughing-stock of whole countryside. Nevertheless the plan somewhat modified was accepted in spite of the continued remonstrance of Norfolk, and the towns through which the route ran were ordered to clear and build the road. The default of Farmington was brought to light at this time and she was compelled to construct her portion.

Of this road Boyd says: "This thor-

oughfare, known to a former generation as 'The Old North Road,' and now almost a myth, had in its day importance and renown. According to tradition it was the wonder of the age that a direct and practicable route could be found and opened through the jungle and over the succession of steep rocky hills and mountains of the Green Woods for travel, and the movement of troops and munitions between Hartford and Albany. Continental troops passed over it for service. Detachments of Burgoyne's army, as prisoners of war, marched over it to quarters assigned them. It should not be inferred from the amount of travel upon it that the road was an Appian way. On the contrary, direct as it was, it went up and down the highest hills, on the uneven beds of rocks and stones, and passed marshy valleys on corduroy of the coarsest texture."

Roys, another local historian, thus describes the building of these roads: "The manner then pursued and approved of for making roads was to dig a pass or trench through knolls and on the declivities of hills sufficiently wide for carts to pass forward, and in general not to pass each other but with great difficulty. The wet and marshy places which crossed their route were filled with earth which formed a level for the time above the water and mud. When coming to a rock of considerable size they very prudently sheered off, and took a circular turn, avoiding it as an unconquerable obstruction. The course of highways was generally over high ground in order to escape the swamps and dense forests which in many

places lay directly in their way. Later, when the surface was cleared and dry, many alterations were made in their direction, which better accommodated the inhabitants in every part of the town."

The travel on the road was largely by horseback. Wagons and carriages began to be used in 1760 but only the roughest carts could stand the jolting of the new road, and saddle and pillion were easier for travel. "These," says Kilbourn in his History of Litchfield, "were regarded by the upper and middle classes as articles of especial convenience and gentility—much more so than carriages and coaches are now. Horses were trained to carry double; and it was not an uncommon thing to see father, mother, and at least one child mounted on the same horse. Ox-carts and ox-sleds were common, and journeys of hundreds of miles were not infrequently made in these tedious conveyances."

An interesting side light upon the state of settlement in the Green Woods at the time is given in a memorial addressed to the legislature by the inhabitants of Farmington, Simsbury and New Hartford on the completion of the road in 1764. The memorialists remind their representatives that "It is now become One of ye Greatest Roads in ye Government & wyll still be of great Service if proper Care is taken to keep this Road in good repair and finish it thro-out. We therefore humbly request your Honours to take this matter into your Consideration & to Order & appoint a Committee to take proper Care of the abovesd Road that it be kept in good Repair thro ye Towns not Inhab-

ited that is ye Towns of Barkhamstead, Winchester & Colebrook & that this be done at the expense of ye Proprietors of sd Townships."

This petition was negatived, but another to the same end met with better fate two years later. The road had by that time become too important to neglect. As the petitioners observe, "It has been found to be of very great Benefit to the Publick and in particular for Transporting of Iron Pigs from Salisbury toward Hartford which is don in Greate Quntitys. It is also the Nearest Road towards Albaney and the best that has been yet found. "Now," they continue, "youre Memorialists humbly shewth That by Reason of Greate and Tall Trees falling in and acrost sd Highway and Sum Bridges being Impaired and Sundry other amendments wanting. Travelers with Horses and Teemes, &c are Exposed to very Greate Difficultye." In accordance with their request the proprietors of the unincorporated towns were ordered to "keep the Road in Repare" and a committee of inspection was appointed to see that this duty was performed.

Soon after this the recalcitrant towns were settled. Business in the Green Woods grew. The ship-builders of Windsor and Hartford sought the tallest and straightest trees for masts; forges were erected by swift running streams; saw-mills began their work of devastation; grist-mills were started. During the Revolution the iron industries centering about the mines in the northwest part of the colony were kept busy in the manufacture of cannon. The following appeal to the stay-at-home patriots met with a ready response.

NOTICE.

All gentlemen, farmers and others, well wishers of the grand cause of liberty, that will repair to Salisbury and cut wood for the furnace will not only render a substantial service to their country; but shall receive the great price of two shillings and six pence lawfull money, for each cord they cut and cord, and may, if they chuse, receive a part of their pay in salt, sugar and molasses to be paid by the managers at sd forge."

An interesting side light upon the scarcity of "hard" money at the time is furnished by the following notice in the Courant:

FORGE AT COLEBROOK.

Mar. 6, 1780.

Wanted to employ immediately men to cut Wood, to manufacture Iron and Steel at this place for which they shall receive their pay as fast as they cut and settle their accounts, either in Bar Iron, Plough Iron, or Edge Tool Steel: I will give one hundred of iron for cutting and splitting 15 cords of wood, they finding themselves with provisions, ax, and blanket; provisions may be had of me as cheap as they were before the war.

JACOB OGDEN.

On several occasions during these troublous times the heavily taxed people were put to an additional burden by the floods in the Farmington. At one time New Hartford petitioned for permission to establish a lottery wherewith to obtain the funds for rebuilding her bridge. At the close of the war Farmington bitterly complains that the "Impoverishment brought upon this Town by the Warr" has rendered her unable to replace the

three bridges swept away within her bounds.

The value of the road for military purposes was once more made apparent during the Revolution. In April 1775 various bands of rugged farmers with musket and powder-horn marched to Hartford en route to Lexington. In reverse direction passed Capt. Mott of Preston and the sixteen men sent from Hartford to the re-enforcement of Ethan Allen and the second capture of Crown Point and Ticonderoga. This fiery son of Litchfield County himself traveled along its course to the colonial capitol and left behind him a legend preserved by that indefatigable annalist, Boyd. "There is a tradition that Col. Ethan Allen, while on military service in the Revolutionary War, presumed to desecrate the Sabbath day by traveling over one of these roads, instead of spending the day in sacred meditations, when a little bushyheaded grand juror of the town of Winchester emerged from his log cabin by the roadside, seized the bridle rein of the Colonel's charger, and attempted to arrest him as a Sabbath breaker. The Colonel, sternly eyeing the legal dignitary, drew his sword, and flourishing it aloft, irreverently exclaimed, "You d——d woodchuck! Get back into your burrow or I'll cut your head off!" Grand Juror Balcomb, finding what a Tartar he had caught, prudently abandoned his captive and retired into his cabin.

The means of communication with the outer world remained very scant till the next century. The post routes which ran through the more thickly settled communities were not established here. There was no public conveyance. Once a week the post-

boy, generally a full grown man, brought the newspaper and did errands for a consideration. In the Courant of Dec. 26 is found the following notice, showing the business difficulties under which these prototypes of the modern express companies labored.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

The subscriber having supplied his customers with the Connecticut Courant almost five years, desires those who are indebted to him for the same to make immediate payment, as he is called on to make a speedy settlement with the Printers. Those that intend to continue this custom in the future, must depend on making quarterly payments, as no papers can be had till they are paid for. Eben Burr, Jr., Norfolk.

These visits of the post-boy are thus described by Monroe E. Merrill in his oration delivered at the Barkhamsted Centennial in 1879: "The old time tavern was in its glory in those days. No wretched inn or hotel, but the good old-fashioned tavern. There gathered of an evening all of the good men of the place, and smoked their evening pipe, and sipped in friendly sociability that cruelly murdered, buried, and almost forgotten beverage, the mug of flip. There, once a week came the post-boy with his meager budget, his only paper the Connecticut Courant, then about a tenth of its present size, the wild notes of his horn heralding his approach long before he appeared in sight."

Gradually, as the country emerged from the privations of the Revolution and the perils of the constitutional controversy, there arose a demand for

a closer intimacy with the capitol city and the outside world. Other portions of the young state already possessed good roads. In 1799 the Talcott Mountain and Greenwoods turnpike companies were chartered and new roads were quickly put through.

Where they followed the line of the Old North Road the latter's identity was merged into that of the greater highway; where the older route was left at one side it was finally abandoned and discontinued.

THE BREAKWATER

BY

MARY HOADLEY GRISWOLD

LITTLE GULL LIGHT STATION, FORT MICHIE

Between the harbor and the open sea,
The guiding light falls on an unkempt length
Of rough hewn wedges;
A granite mass, whose beauty is its strength;
Whose strength provides its only right to be.

Its lines are ugly; yet that ugliness
An angry, desperate ocean holds at bay
Like towering ledges;
While mighty merchantmen, the ocean's pray,
Lie safe where only lapping tides caress.

There are some lives, unbeautiful to men,
And yet they stand as bulwarks 'round about
Thier weaker brothers;
And shield them from o'erwhelming seas of doubt;
God gives them beauty far beyond our ken.

THE EVOLUTION OF ÆSTHETICISM

IDEA OF STRUCTURAL BEAUTY AS EMBODIED IN OLD CHURCH
AT LYME—PRINCIPLES OF SYMMETRY IN PIONEER DAYS WHEN
LOGS WERE ROLLED 400 MILES DOWN CONNECTICUT RIVER

BY

ERNEST CHADWICK

It is not probable that the sturdy Americans in the days of the beginning gave studious attention to the philosophy of perception. Julia Lansing Hull in the article entitled "Were the Puritans Fatalists?" in the last issue, gave evidences of the inartistic spirit of the forefathers as exemplified in the grotesque memorials in a cemetery in Southington. Mr. Chadwick, a prominent member of the New London County bar and a student of æsthetic culture, presents another phase of this subject, showing its development in a later period. Æstheticism was discussed in ancient times by Plato, St. Augustine and Plotinus; and the principles as applied to poetry by Horace and Aristotle, in relation to style by Longinus and to eloquence by Quintilian. In many of the early homes of America these works were almost as sacred as the Bible, and while there was little time for the application of their doctrines, an understanding of the science must be accredited them. In the eighteenth century Alexander Gottlieb-Baumgarten, professor of philosophy at Frankfort-on-the-Oder, taught that there is in the mind a faculty for the appreciation of the beautiful—a power whose existence is not dependent on that of the intellect, though the latter may be necessary to properly develop it, and the new world was ever alert relating to the soul of things, which undoubtedly evolved to material form, and was later reflected in their handiwork.—EDITOR

IN 1815 the society of the First Congregational Church of Lyme, obtained permission of the Connecticut legislature to raise four thousand dollars, by a lottery, to commence the construction of a new meeting-house.

Three buildings for public worship had been erected by this old ecclesiastical society, placed aloof on the bare southern extremity of a long granite ridge—called therefor the Meeting House Hills—and garrisoned each Sunday by the statutory twelve armed men, they stood on their guard against sudden attack of the treacherous Indian.

At the beginning of the last century, when the red man had become a public charge instead of a common scourge, and after the last of these meeting-houses had been burnt to the

ground, there was erected at the junction of three elm-shadowed roads, removed from the sterile site of its predecessors, one of the most refined specimens of church architecture to be found in all New England.

Such a result was but logical. If there was ever a time in our history when art was untrammelled, it was that interval between the primitive struggle with nature and the present day ambition to perform two hours work in one. That term *zeitgeist*, for which we have no single word, the tendency of an entire people toward one thing first of all, now war, now letters, art, statecraft, the wielding of centralized wealth or whatever may be, points out the reason why we must look to some period other than our own, for the best examples of American architecture. A nation, like an

individual, cannot excel in anything that receives but secondary consideration.

Besides the times being propitious, the builders of the church were peculiarly well fitted for their work. Refined, well educated and rich, they possessed what is not always accredited to the New Englander, strong æsthetic feeling. Withal there remained enough of the Puritan reverence to render the house of the Lord the edifice of all others best fitted to draw out the choicest resources of its builders.

The town itself was rich in wood, stone and other requisite materials, and besides, was readily accessible to remote points over great water highways—an advantage utilized to the utmost. Thus there was a happy coincidence of place, people and times.

To describe the church as rectangular, fronted with a portico supporting a steeple, a structure made of great white-oak timbers hewed out with machine-like precision, planked and clapboarded, fastened together with nails worked by hand from wrought iron or oak almost as hard, is but to indicate the characteristics of the typical meeting-house to be found in the New England states; nor within does the columned gallery clinging to the three walls, the domed ceiling or the carved mahogany present distinguishing marks. The peculiarity of this house is its perfect symmetry and its exquisite proportions.

Ruskin has given a definite meaning to symmetry and proportion as applied to architecture. Conceive a building seen through a square-meshed net, hung near the gazer's eye; those portions intersected by the hori-

zontal lines, according to the rule of the famous critic, become subject to the laws of proportion, while the sections between the vertical lines fall to the test of symmetry.

To show how sensitive to these laws were the builders of the Lyme church, if the steeple was constructed with one order more than it actually has, or one section had been omitted, an interruption in its graceful taper would have resulted and its beauty have been completely destroyed. Yet such an error is so common in other structures that it is safe to say not one house in ten thousand—referring only to those of architectural pretension—is entirely free from it.

Whether this gratifying result—of good proportions—was the effect of consummate care in selecting everything that had to do with this modern Solomon's temple, may be a question. The fact remains that only the very choicest material, the skillfullest craftsmen and the most select designs were used.

After the great London fire, Sir Christopher Wren submitted to his sovereign a plan of a remodeled town, with wide thoroughfares adorned with slightly edifices. Probably with little hope of realizing his ambition, as the niggardliness which limited his yearly stipend as architect of the cathedral of the world's greatest city, to 200 pounds, and at last summarily dismissed him from the supervision of St. Paul's, just before he had completed his great labors, was ever a clog to his wishes. He was only permitted to erect a few churches, wedged here and there in the crowded city blocks.

Confined to one elevation, Wren solved the difficulty, roughly speak-

ing, by taking the Parthenon for his model, shearing away its side columns and crowning the pediment with a steeple. The plans of one of these structures, modified and refined were used for the Lyme church.

The question may have suggested itself, what beauty can a house, three sides of which are comparatively bare of ornament, possess? Such an arrangement, the concentration of interest at a few points, is the essence of art. The invaluable aid of contrast is thus obtained. Even distribution of ornament, no matter how beautiful, becomes cloying, and like a composition each word of which is italicized, defeats its own object.

But little is known of the master-builder of this old Connecticut house of worship (one Belcher, of New Haven) save that he erected in Lyme at about this time, another building—a superb example of domestic architecture. “*Si monumentum requiris, circumspice*” may well be said of him.

How like a ship just come to anchor with her masts yet draped with diminishing sails, the master work of this old sea-coast town, with her white spire, towers skyward!

Tradition has it that the actual workmen on the church were ship carpenters. If anyone should be disposed to doubt this, let him glance at the main timbering. A series of huge posts, like the ribs of a vessel, braced, girded and fortified in every conceivable manner form the walls and support the mighty roof—a veritable ship's hull inverted. The roof with its low classic pitch and clear span of fifty feet, rests upon great trusses, the bottom members of which are without doubt the most remarkable structural

feature of the entire edifice. These, technically tie beams, are ponderous white oak timbers, over fifty feet in length, squared to ten inches, single sticks all, with a curve of a yard or more to clear the swell of dome beneath.

Nor are these beams in mere thickness exceptional. In many places notably in and under the steeple, the squared surfaces run as high as a foot or more. Small wonder that much of this material had to be hauled from Millington forests, fifteen miles away, one timber at a time.

This lavish use of material was not on the whole uneconomical, for while mere substance was no doubt wasted, time was saved in allowing the trees to remain their natural size, while the mere appearance of strength gained by this method is eminently gratifying to the eye.

One peculiarity of construction is worth noting, the relative importance given to vertical over horizontal supports; an upright timber carries weight, while a level beam has itself to be borne. This is a very cunning method of building. It does away with the sagging intervals so often seen in old-fashioned wooden houses. In all the structure there is but one really sinking line—and that not noticeable.

The joiner work is, like the material used, unstinted. It is literally true that no two timbers of any consequence meet or cross each other, that are not braced at all their angles. No strain from any direction is not anticipated.

In one respect the model of a ship is not followed in the room; there is no ridge pole; nothing that corre-

sponds to a keel. The ship carpenters probably found consolation in nicely dove-tailing and pinning together the ends of the long rafters.

The same principle of solidity carried throughout the more visible portions of the church, even to the last detail, gives the artistic quality of honesty. The Lamp of Truth fairly blazes from brown foundation to golden weather vane. Each ornament actually has three dimensions, and unlike those flippant sheet iron capitals, turned out to-day by the gross, the volutes in this structure are presentable from any point of view.

Four classic pillars adorn the portico and share the weight of the lofty spire. These great pine trees as they stood on their native Vermont hills, were floated down the Connecticut, the Long River of the Indians, four hundred miles, to salt water. Well seasoned, no doubt, before they reached their voyage's end. There dragged to the village green, stripped of their bark, bored through the center with a pump augur to prevent checking, and turned out on the slow hand lathe, they became again elevated as white columns, with graceful flutings and perfect entasis.

Within, as well as without, the same honesty in ornament, finish in detail and prodigality of material are to be seen. In these days when the prime object of builders seems to be how much one material may be made to resemble another, it is gratifying to see a piece of work, whether a table top or a pew back, pretending to be so

constructed, actually made of a single board, instead of a composite arrangement of alternate strips of wood and glue. The width of some of the planks used in this structure almost make one believe that the minimum measure was at least a foot.

No work of art, no matter how perfect, is proof against "improvement." Some years after the church was completed, a tidal wave of "reform" engulfed Lyme and nearly swept the church from its foundation. Probably this wave was contemporaneous with the crusade against liquor, when one zealous inhabitant of the old town chopped down his healthy apple orchard in order to set an example of "temperance." At any rate, this yearning for higher things caused the society to raise the floor of the meeting-house some two feet. Something, possibly the feeling against the vanity of beauty, led them at the same time, to replace the handsome mahogany pulpit and its lofty stair, with a pine box, stained, with strange inconsistency, to resemble that which it supplanted.

Fortunately, in 1887, the floor was lowered to nearly its original resting place, and the apse and pulpit were added, an effort being made to emphasize the original character of the church by certain conventional decorations; an attempt naturally unsuccessful, not so much the fault of the committee having the matter in charge, as the extreme difficulty of simulating in one age the feeling that existed in another.

WHEN THE BUGLE OF THE STAGE COACH ECHOED THROUGH THE VILLAGE

THE ROUTE FROM HARTFORD ACROSS WINDSOR PLAINS TO
SUFFIELD—TAVERNS BY THE ROADSIDE—BARTERING AMMUNITION
FOR MOCCASINS WITH INDIANS—THE SLAVE TYTHING MASTER

BY

JUDGE MARTIN H. SMITH

"Contrary to the usual notion, the first slaves in Connecticut were not chiefly negroes, but Indians taken in battle, and afterwards distributed among the settlers," says Frederick Calvin Norton in Page 321, Volume V, of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE. Benjamin Trumbull, historian, states that the first black slave owned in Connecticut was Louis Berbice, killed at the Dutch fort in Hartford by Gysbert Opdyke in 1639. Ownership of negroes was common among the leading statesmen of our early history. Judge Martin H. Smith has prepared an extensive manuscript on early Connecticut slavery, and the introductory relating to village scenes in Suffield during those days is here presented, and will be followed in an original and entertaining treatment. The author is treasurer of the Suffield Savings Bank and Judge of the Probate Court in the town of which he writes.—
EDITOR

THE Suffield of a century ago was little like the Suffield of to-day. It was an almost unbroken forest and the thoroughfares now so beautiful were waste and bare. Wagon roads crossed at every conceivable point of the compass, and were made rough by gravel pits which furnished countless loads of gravel. In front, and a little south, of the Congregational church was the wooden Town hall and schoolhouse, one building for economy. All around was the litter of the play-ground. The master had all he could do to discipline properly the unruly urchins. The rod knew no sex in those days. To the north was the place for bonfires and wicket. The Congregational church was a barn-like frame building, somewhat ornamented, standing on the ground of the present house of worship. Behind it as now, was the

cemetery; but wonderfully smaller than to-day. The Baptist church was on the site of the second house south of the First National Bank. It was plain enough outside, but inside the only furniture was a high pulpit and some very hard benches. The only permissible form of heating was by foot stoves. There was no Episcopal church, or Bank, or Connecticut Literary Institution. The cows and horses had the range of the streets, so the door yards were strongly fenced and the gates kept closed.

There was a tavern where lawyer "Tip" and his ilk gathered their boon companions to swap stories and carouse. That was before he came to the poor-house, but in the direct line of descent. For that matter there were a dozen taverns scattered over the town, all doing a thriving business; entertaining man and beast; selling

gin and rum by the drink, pint, quart, gallon, or barrel, as the needs of their customers might be. And all this without license, for the time had not come when the sale of intoxicating liquors was limited by license. It was the time when the clergy kept "spirits" on their sideboards, and used them too. A time when the judge on occasion, adjourned his court to indulge in his wonted stimulant.

The mail came in once a week amid the clamor of the boys and the prancing of horses. It was brought in an old, lumbering stage-coach, clumsy even in comparison with a Swiss Diligence, six seats inside and four on top. The route from Hartford was across Windsor Plains by way of Poquonock. On a clear day the echoing bugle could be heard miles away so the people might not be unprepared for the advent.

There were a goodly number of Indians scattered over the township, who seldom mixed with the whites except to barter baskets and moccasins for ammunition. They were quiet and peaceable enough, but secretive and suspicious, begetting a similar spirit in others. They were admirably adapted to scare refractory children into subjection. Negro slavery existed as elsewhere in the state, and it is this I intend to tell about more completely. There were not, however, more than four score slaves in the whole town and in servitude they were little worse off than the hired man, or even the children.

But the town had the same beautiful setting as to-day. On the North, Mts. Tom and Holyoke, the gate keepers of the valley; on the East the Stafford range of hills; West, the

Trap mountains, a protection from the too severe western winds, and through them here and there glimpses of the Hartland range. South were the Windsor plains stretching as far as the eye can reach, with all their wealth of variegated green, of pine and oak and chestnut, of birch and alder and rhododendron. Through it Stony Brook made its way, turning and twisting in every direction, forming now and then little pools and miniature rapids, until at last it entered the Connecticut near the Great Island. The river, harmonizing mountain and hill and plain blended all into a scene of rare beauty. In the middle of this and overlooking it, on a sloping ridge, was High street, some two miles long and laid out more than twenty rods wide.

The stage did not bring many passengers to this quiet hamlet in those days. The sons of old Suffield staid here, married here, raised their children here, and here were buried. No Horace Greeley had risen to advise them to "Go West and grow up with the country." There was country enough here and to spare. But one afternoon a traveller, while the mail was being changed, wandered around the old street, and at last into the burying ground, the only place of interest in town. For even then the inscriptions on the gravestones were old and quaint. After a while he came across a negro, busy mending a fence, and asked:

"Will you be kind enough to tell me who the sexton is?"

"Old Ti. Sah."

"And who is the bell-ringer at the church over yonder?"

"Old Ti. Sah."

"Indeed: Can you give me the name of the chief Tything-man?"

"Old Ti. Sah."

"And who is Old Ti?"

"I am Old Ti. Sah."

It was an odd specimen of the genus negro, gray and grizzly and of uncertain age. His garments had many patches, innocent of skillful workmanship. A queer, self-asserting colored man was Old Ti. He was of a race peculiar to itself. For the freedmen of Connecticut were much unlike their southern brothers. He was brusque, solemn on most occasions, and quaintly dignified. He wished to give the impression that there was no foolishness about him, and that life was a very serious thing. Sometimes he belied the impression and went back to old nature, but in the reaction expiation had to be made and somebody had to suffer. He looked upon himself from two points of view. He was indispensable. He was irresponsible.

Titus Kent was born a slave in the house of the Rev. Ebenezur Gay, D. D. He was brought up in the strictest of orthodox schools. John Calvin could not have given points to the New England divines in theology. In the matter of managing their children or servants they believed themselves to stand "in loco Dei." If they impressed the common people that they were Ambassadors of the Most High, to their own households they were unapproachable divinities, dispensing justice with little mercy, and were therefore in the image of the God their own imaginations had constructed. No doubt men endow their divinities with qualities drawn from their own environments, and of

this these old Puritans were a good illustration. An unfertile soil, rugged hills, and an inclement sky, with the parching heat of summer and torturing cold of winter, with their earlier experience and preconceived theological notions, all combined to stamp indelibly upon their minds a God, hard, inflexible, unsympathetic. And yet they reached out with all their souls for a more perfect knowledge.

If Titus was entirely respectful, he was not in the least a sycophant. He knew what was due his superiors; all white people were his superiors, except the boys. They were in one sense his natural enemies, in another he was their best friend. If they feared him they respected him as well. His severity was on the outside and for the public. His kindness was on the inside and only displayed in private. He was of a race of colored men now unhappily almost extinct, serious, sensible, level-headed, and industrious. Where power was in his hands, as might have been expected, he was a little inclined to tyranny. But he held the even tenor of his way, supported by that divine faith which had been wrought into his very nature by his master, assisted most likely by divine grace. He was totally unlike the easy-going, fun-loving, lazy, rollicking, emotional, thoughtless, careless, thriftless, irresponsible colored man of to-day.

"I well remember the first time I saw him," says one who was a boy in the old days. "The impression I first had of him I shall never forget as long as I live although it was sixty-seven years ago. I remember as though it was but yesterday of my mother teaching me my first Sunday school

lesson, which was in John, first chapter and verse first, and instructing as to how I must behave in church, and what we went to meeting for. She told me all about heaven, and that we must all go to meeting to learn to be good and go there. She told us what a bad place hell was, where all boys went that did not behave, and that the Devil would put them in a lake of fire and brimstone and keep them there forever. This was the orthodox preparation for the first 'going to meeting in those days.

"We in due time got to church, and my mother led me into the meeting house. I was frightened and hardly dared breathe. I finally felt easier and began to look at the wonderful surroundings. The first thing that attracted my attention was the high pulpit which was reached by a winding stairway of eleven steps. I thought this was the straight and narrow way that led to heaven. Over the pulpit was a large sounding board with a dome. I thought if it fell it would smash the old white haired man that sat under it. I saw on the under side of this sounding board a small opening about ten inches square and I was sure it led to heaven. It seemed that only little boys like myself could get through that hole. I began to fear for my mother that she would never get into heaven.

"Finally in looking around I discovered a door, partly open, under the

pulpit, and I saw that it looked dark in there. I at once thought it was the hell I had heard of. It did look so dark it made me tremble, and I resolved I would try to be a good boy and keep out of there. From this repulsive place I glanced up into the gallery, and in a seat a little higher than the rest sat a personage that made me stare. This was my first sight of Old Ti. I quickly made up my mind that this was the devil I had been told about. He was very black, and his hair looked as if it had been singed. He had two great white eyes, with two small black spots in the center of them so that he could see all the bad boys. I saw his staff in one corner of the pew, which I took to be a tedder stick that he had to turn over the bad boys when they were done on one side. I wanted to get a view of his feet as I had imagined that they looked like those of an ox, cloven. He had a good set of white teeth which he displayed to good advantage, and I thought he could eat a small boy at one meal. I was almost scared to death, and trembled so that my mother drew me closer to her and caressed me till I sobbed myself to sleep.

It is regarding Old Ti, one of the typical Connecticut slaves, that I shall write further, and interweaving his biography with important historical data, I believe it will be an interesting story.

"Liberty, which we so much covet, is not a solitary plant—always by its side is justice; but justice is nothing but right in human affairs."

THE GOVERNORS OF CONNECTICUT

BEING THE SIXTH SERIES OF BIOGRAPHIES
OF THE CHIEF EXECUTIVES OF THE STATE

BY

FREDERICK 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

CHARLES BARTLETT ANDREWS

1879-1881

Two Years

CHARLES BARTLETT ANDREWS, the former chief justice of the Connecticut supreme court, was a descendant of William Andrews, one of the first settlers of Hartford, and for a long period its town clerk. His father was Rev. Erastus Andrews, pastor of a church in North Sunderland, Mass., he having removed to that State with his family early in life.

Judge Andrews was born in Sunderland, November 4, 1834, and entered Amherst College in 1854, where he graduated with high honors four years later. He then studied law in the town of Sherman, Connecticut, and in 1860 was admitted to the Fairfield County bar, beginning practice in the small town of Kent. His progress was

rapid and he soon became known as one of the ablest young men of the section. When John M. Hubbard of Litchfield was chosen a member of Congress in 1863, he secured Mr. Andrews to take charge of his large law practice while the former was attending the sessions in Washington. Mr. Hubbard was at that time the leader of the Litchfield County bar, and his selection of so young a man to look after his business was a great compliment to the legal ability of Mr. Andrews.

Becoming a partner of Mr. Hubbard he conducted the practice of the firm with much success during the succeeding four years, and handled some of the most important cases that came before the bar of the county.

Mr. Andrews soon grew to be one of the leading lawyers of that section and naturally became prominent in politics. He was elected a member of the State senate in 1868 and re-elected in 1869.

Mr. Andrews came into prominence during the second session when he occupied the position of chairman of the Judiciary Committee. In the early seventies several of the old-time lawyers of the Litchfield bar who enjoyed large practices were removed from the field of action from one cause or another. Mr. Hubbard died. Origin S. Seymour and Edward W. Seymour, two other able lawyers, removed to Bridgeport; so that Mr. Andrews at the age of forty found himself in possession of the largest and best practice in that portion of the State. During the next few years his time was wholly absorbed in attending to the duties of his profession, and he did not enter into politics. In 1878, however, he accepted the nomination for Representative from Litchfield. At the following election Mr. Andrews was elected, and enjoyed the distinction of being the first Republican to hold that office since the Civil War. In this session Mr. Andrews was chairman of the Judiciary Committee and leader of the House, where he made a strong impression as an able, earnest, painstaking legislator. It has been said by a writer that the wisdom as a leader displayed by Mr. Andrews at this session was what led to his nomination for Governor later on.

In 1878 Mr. Andrews was nominated for Governor of the State, and as the State Government had been in the hands of the Democrats for almost a decade his chances were thought to be very slight. In the election he received a plurality, but was elected by the legislature. In commenting on Gov-

ernor Andrews' administration the "Medico-Legal Magazine" says: "During Governor Andrews' two years term of office, several important measures were before the legislature. The boundary line between Connecticut and New York, which had remained uncertain for a century and a half, in fact, since the foundation of their Governments, was at last settled by a joint commission, whose report was accepted by the legislatures of both States. tion of Governor Andrews' term was the passage of the Connecticut Practice Act—a measure framed by some of the most eminent lawyers in the State to serve the purpose of the codes framed in other States for simplifying and reforming the common law pleadings and practice in civil actions. Having the benefit of thirty years' experience elsewhere, this act was a model of simplicity and practical usefulness, reforming what was cumbersome and intricate in the old practice, while it retained the advantage of the sound principles and innumerable precedents underlying it.

Its success has fully justified the expectations of those who procured its passage, and it formed a most important epoch in the history of Connecticut legislation." Returning to his practice Governor Andrews was appointed a judge of the Superior Court in 1882 by Governor Bigelow. His ability on the bench was demonstrated to such a degree that in 1889, on the retirement of Chief Justice Park, Governor Bulkeley appointed Governor Andrews to that position. Succeeding Chief Justice Park on the chief judicial offices of the State, Governor Andrews occupied the position during a period when some of the most important cases in the history of the State



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Charles B. Andrews -

were before the court. The celebrated quo warranto suit growing out of the deadlock of 1891, the legal contest growing out of the legislation regarding the East Hartford bridge affair, and the suit of the State against the Aetna Insurance Company, were some of the most important matters before the court. He was untiring in his work, had a wide range of vision which, broadened with experience, possessed much sagacity, was uncommonly well versed in the law and had the gift of Yankee common sense developed in a noticeable degree. It is said that many of the more important decisions of the Supreme Court, while Judge Andrews was on the bench, were written by him, and although occasionally some of his learned colleagues differed from his opinion, they all recognized in him ability of a high order, great power of analysis, and conceded his thorough knowledge of law and the principles of its application. Governor Andrews tendered his resignation as chief justice to Governor McLean on June 10, 1901, to go into effect October 1. It was reluctantly accepted by the Governor. The General Assembly at the next session appointed Governor Andrews a State referee from December 1, 1901. Governor Andrews then retired to his home in Litchfield where he lived in partial retirement. In November, 1901, Governor Andrews was unanimously chosen the delegate from Litchfield to the late Constitutional Convention at Hartford, held in 1902. He was made presiding officer of the convention by practically unanimous agreement, the same as Governor Oliver Wolcott of Litchfield was eighty years before. He attended the session

very faithfully and spoke occasionally on the floor of the convention.

Governor Andrews' wide accomplishments were recognized by the leading universities, as he was made LL. D. by Yale, Amherst and Wesleyan Universities.

He died very suddenly at his home on South street in Litchfield on September 12, 1902. The funeral services were held on Monday, September 15, in the Episcopal Church at Litchfield, many state officers being present.

Of Governor Andrews' career the best estimate was written by Charles Hopkins Clark in the *Courant* as follows:

"Judge Andrews has often and fitly been cited as a fine illustration for the younger men of what chances there are for those who have the sense and ability to improve their opportunities. He started as a poor and unknown boy and he reached our highest and most honored offices by doing as well as he could what came upon him to be done, and by avoiding nothing that did come. When others declined the empty nomination for governor, he accepted, ready alike for defeat or victory; and, when he was elected, he filled the office so well that other things naturally followed. He proved equal to whatever came and so honors kept coming.

"His name has become a part of the history of the state and he has had no small part in guiding its development and shaping its laws. Just running over the places he has held suggests what a large figure he has cut in our affairs, but one cannot know the whole who has not followed closely the details of his useful work during his long life."



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Hobart B. Bigelow

HOBART B. BIGELOW

1881—1883 Two Years

The career of Governor Bigelow was another brilliant example of a self-made man. By great perseverance and unflagging industry he became one of the first citizens of this state and a leading business man. He was born in North Haven on May 16, 1834. His father was a prominent man in the town, and his mother a lineal descendant of James Pierpont, second minister of the New Haven Church and one of the founders of Yale College.

The family removed to Great Barrington, Massachusetts, when the boy Bigelow was ten years of age. He attended the public schools in that town, and was afterwards a student in an academy at South Egremont. At the age of seventeen the young man left school, and was apprenticed to William Faulkner, of Guilford, president of the Guilford Manufacturing Company in that town. It was his desire to learn the machinist trade, but he made little progress in Guilford for eight months after taking up his residence there the Company failed. Going to New Haven he found employment and continued learning the trade at the old New Haven Manufacturing Company.

When his years of apprenticeship were over Mr. Bigelow commenced work with Ives and Smith, where he remained until 1861. Then he purchased the machine shop, later on adding the foundry, and by his able management so enlarged the business that in 1870 they transferred the whole plant to Grapevine Point. He

began the manufacture of steam boilers and made such a pronounced success of the enterprise that at the time of his death a few years ago his business was in the foremost rank of Connecticut's great manufacturing establishments. It is still one of the representative plants of the state.

Early in his career in New Haven Mr. Bigelow became interested in public affairs, and was soon asked to hold positions of trust. In 1875 he was elected a republican representative from New Haven to the General Assembly. His popularity in New Haven was pronounced, and whenever he was a nominee for office he was always successful. Mr. Bigelow was elected mayor of New Haven in 1878 by an overwhelming majority, and his administration was acceptable to all. In 1880 he was elected governor of Connecticut on the republican ticket, and he served in this office for two years. After retiring from this position Governor Bigelow never held public office again, and devoted his time to his business. He died at the New Haven House on October 12, 1891, after a short illness. Governor Bigelow showed "by his benevolence, highminded Christian purposes, and unblemished personal character," what an influence such a career can have on his fellowmen. He has left an unperishable record in New Haven which time cannot efface, and few men have lived and died in that city who were more respected by the community. His son, Frank L. Bigelow, was an aide-de-camp on his father's staff and is a graduate of the Sheffield Scientific School.



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Thomas M. Waller

THOMAS McDONALD WALLER
1883—1885 Two Years

In the life of Thomas M. Waller there is much romance. It is a matter of note that the majority of the governors of Connecticut have been the architects of their own fortunes, and it is especially true of Governor Waller. He was born in New York City about the year 1840, and was the son of Thomas Armstrong. His parents died when he was nine years old. Left an orphan at this tender age with absolutely no means of support, in a great city, he began at once to lead the life of a newsboy. From that time on he sold newspapers about the crowded streets in the lower portion of the city, and every day was filled with hard work. He started his successful career at this age by extraordinary devotion to duty and submission to the circumstances in which he was placed. His best customers were found about the old Tammany Hall of those days, and it is said that more than one night he "pillowed his head on the steps of the old Tribune building."

After a while he took to the sea and made several long voyages as cabin boy and cook-mate. This life agreed with him and he probably would have passed his days on the ocean had not a circumstance occurred which changed his whole career. In 1849 he made arrangements to ship to California on the "Mount Vernon," sailing from New London. About the time the ship was to sail the late Robert K. Waller of that city found the boy on the wharf, took a fancy to him at once, and adopted him. Recogniz-

ing the ability the young man possessed, Mr. Waller had him take his own name, and the boy was given every advantage by his benefactor. He attended the schools in New London, and was graduated from the Bartlett High School with honors. He then studied law and was admitted to the New London County bar in 1861. Soon after, however, he enlisted as a private in the Second Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, and was appointed fourth sergeant in Company E.

After going to the front with his regiment Mr. Waller was compelled to resign because of an eye difficulty. Although very young he developed unusual oratorical powers, and throughout the war helped the Federal cause by delivering many patriotic addresses during those dark days. His magnetic words gave renewed courage to many faltering men. Returning to New London he entered the practice of his profession and soon gained an envious reputation as an able advocate. At the same time Mr. Waller entered politics as a democrat, and was an acknowledged leader almost from the start.

He was elected a representative from New London to the General Assembly in 1867, 1868, 1872 and 1876. During the last session he was speaker of the house. Mr. Waller was elected secretary of state on the democratic ticket with James E. English in 1870, and in 1873 was honored by being chosen mayor of his adopted city. He was chosen state attorney for New London County in 1875 a position which he held until 1883. In 1882 Mr. Waller was nominated for

governor and after a memorable campaign in which he visited all portions of the state, making speeches in his own behalf, he was elected by a majority of 2,390 over W. H. Bulkeley. He served as chief executive from 1883 to 1885. His charming personality, courtly manners, and pronounced ability made his name famous throughout the country. Soon after retiring from the governor's chair in 1885, President Cleveland appointed Governor Waller as United States Consul-General at London, England. He held this position until 1889, when he returned to the United States, and resumed the practice of his profession. His famous speech at St. Louis in 1888, when he placed in nomination Grover Cleveland for president proved remarkable as oratory.

Governor Waller has held no political office of late years but has attained great eminence at both the Connecticut and New York bar. A writer in commenting on his career says: "Governor Waller has consistently been a democrat in politics. He has been frankly independent on many occasions in conventions of his party, and in other places of partisan debate. As an orator he is impressive to a degree which on occasions of party strife in important gatherings, has given him a magnetic hold of men, and no man of his party in the state has so often carried convictions by the power of eloquence or any other influence."

HENRY BALDWIN HARRISON

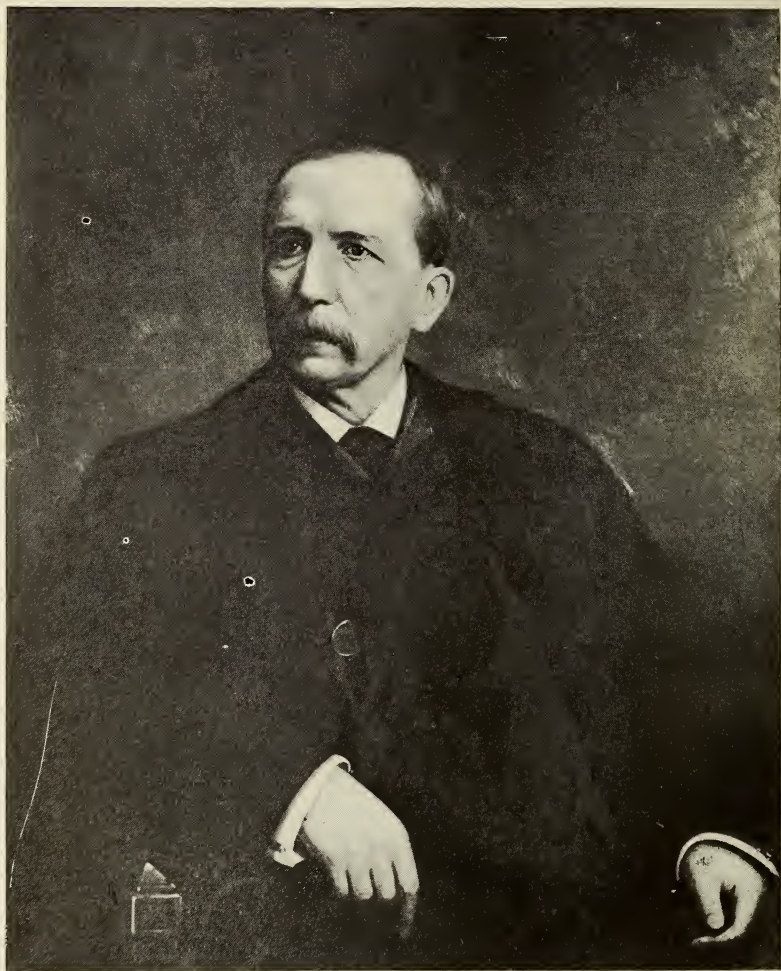
1885—1887 Two Years

Henry Baldwin Harrison, one of the first members of the republican party in Connecticut, and a distinguished

lawyer of the state, was born in New Haven on September 11, 1821. He was the son of Annie and Polly Harrison, members of old Connecticut families. As a youth he was a student, and he became an assistant teacher in the famous old time school at New Haven, of which John E. Lovell was principal. He was fitted for college by Rev. George A. Thatcher, afterwards president of Iowa College, and a distinguished scholar. Entering Yale in 1842 the young collegian attained scholarship, at the same time continuing his duties as an assistant in Mr. Lovell's school. He was graduated in 1846 as valedictorian of his class and with the highest honors the college could bestow.

In the fall of 1846 he commenced the study of law with Lucius A. Peck, Esq., and after being admitted to the bar began practice in partnership with Mr. Peck. Mr. Harrison became interested in politics, and recognized as an anti-slavery leader in Connecticut. In 1854 he was elected a member of the state senate as a Whig. While a member of that body he was the author of the Personal Liberty Bill, and as an active Whig in 1855 was successful in bringing about the nullification of the fugitive slave law. During the years 1855-6 he was one of those men who were prominent in organizing the republican party in this state. He was the nominee of the party for lieutenant governor in 1857, but was defeated.

In 1865 Mr. Harrison again represented New Haven in the General Assembly and his name was frequently mentioned for United States senator



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Henry B. Harrison

and governor. During this session he became chairman of the House committee on railroads and in federal relations. He constantly and eloquently advocated the bill giving negroes the electoral franchise. In 1873 he again represented New Haven in the lower house of the General Assembly, and was a member of the Judiciary Committee. In 1874 he was the republican candidate for governor but was defeated by Charles Robert Ingersoll. He was again returned to the General Assembly as a representative from New Haven in 1883, and was made speaker. Mr. Harrison was nominated for governor in 1884, and after a closely contested canvass was elected. Governor Harrison served the state in an able manner for two years, retiring in 1887.

Devoting himself absolutely to his large legal practice, Governor Harrison lived quietly at his home in New Haven where he was esteemed as one of the most honored residents of the city. A Yale biographer has said of Governor Harrison: "Probably his unwillingness to be drawn away from the profession of his choice has more than anything else hindered his receiving political honor."

Governor Harrison died at his home in New Haven on October 29, 1901, and his funeral was attended by the state's leading citizens.

Charles Hopkins Clark in "The Courant" paid glowing tribute to the brilliant governor and friend: "Connecticut born, Connecticut bred, the first scholar of his year in Connecticut's oldest college, he passed his whole life in his native state and will

sleep in a Connecticut grave. From his youth he took a good American's interest in politics, scorning the selfishness that devotes a clear brain and eloquent voice to the unremitting pursuit of private gain.

"As we write his name the later years vanish like a mist and we see again the Harrison of Capitol Hill—the noble head, the keen, intellectual face, the unfailing dignity, the unfailing courtesy. We hear again the voice that never lacked the fitting word, always had political conscience behind it, and often rose to true eloquence. It seems a strange thing that Henry B. Harrison should be dead. We bid farewell, in this parting, to a loyal and scholarly gentleman who gave his state faithful service in public and private station all his life long, and who now enriches her with another inspiring memory."

PHINEAS C. LOUNSBURY

1887—1889 Two Years

Phineas C. Lounsbury was born in the town of Ridgefield, January 10, 1841, and is descended from sturdy New England stock. The father of Governor Lounsbury was a farmer in Ridgefield, with an unapproachable reputation. As a boy the future governor helped his father on the farm, laboring early and late. He found time to attend school and obtain a good education. Leaving the little farm Mr. Lounsbury went to New York City and secured employment as a clerk in a shoe store. In a short time the young man was made confidential clerk to the proprietor of the store. He afterwards became a trav-

elling salesman for the concern, and intimately acquainted with every department of the business. As a "drummer" he was successful, and at the early age of twenty-one years decided to engage in the manufacture of boots and shoes. He began this industry in New Haven under the firm name of Lounsbury Brothers, his brother being a partner in the business. The business prospered from the first and in a short time they had a very lucrative trade. They afterwards removed the factory to South Norwalk, where it has been operated for a long time as Lounsbury, Mathewson & Company. His younger brother has been for a long time senior member of the firm.

Governor Lounsbury demonstrated his patriotism when the Civil War commenced by enlisting as a private in the Seventeenth Connecticut Volunteers. His army experience was necessarily brief, for soon after reaching the front he was taken sick with typhoid fever; and after being in the service four months he was honorably discharged. Devoting himself to his business Mr. Lounsbury took part in the political discussion of the day, and became a prominent man in the republican party. In 1874 he was elected a representative to the General Assembly from the town of Ridgefield, and became one of the leading members of that body. In 1880 he was a presidential elector, and did a great amount of hard campaign work in support of Garfield and Arthur. Friends of Mr. Lounsbury put his name forward for gubernatorial honors as early as 1882, and his candidacy met with favor in his home county. In the republican state convention of 1884 there was a

strong faction in favor of nominating him for governor, but he was defeated. Instead of taking the situation as many men might he set to work to elect the ticket. It has been said that his manly course at this time was a great factor in making his name strong at the next convention. In the convention of 1886 he was nominated for governor and was elected by a good majority.

Governor Lounsbury served from 1887 to 1889, and left a favorable record behind him. Since that time he has held no political office, but has devoted his time to the management of the Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, of which he is president, and also the Merchants Exchange National Bank. He is distinctly a business man, a friend of the day laborer, a soldier, a speaker who can grace any occasion, and withal a thoroughly conscientious Christian gentleman.

A writer has called Governor Lounsbury the second Buckingham, for, says he: "He has the virtues of our well-beloved war governor, and like him coming from the ranks of the manufacturer and the church and home, to make more conspicuous in public station the integrity and personal purity, that are the surest foundation of republican institution."

MORGAN GARDNER BULKELEY 1889—1893 Four Years

Governor Bulkeley is a member of one of Connecticut's most distinguished families, and his ancestors have taken an important part in the affairs of this Commonwealth. Peter Bulkeley was born in England in 1583 and succeeded his father in the minis-



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Phineas C. Lounsbury

try at Woodhull; but was afterwards removed for non-conformity. In 1635, in company with a number of friends, he founded the settlement at Concord, and was its first minister. He died in 1659 after a life of great usefulness.

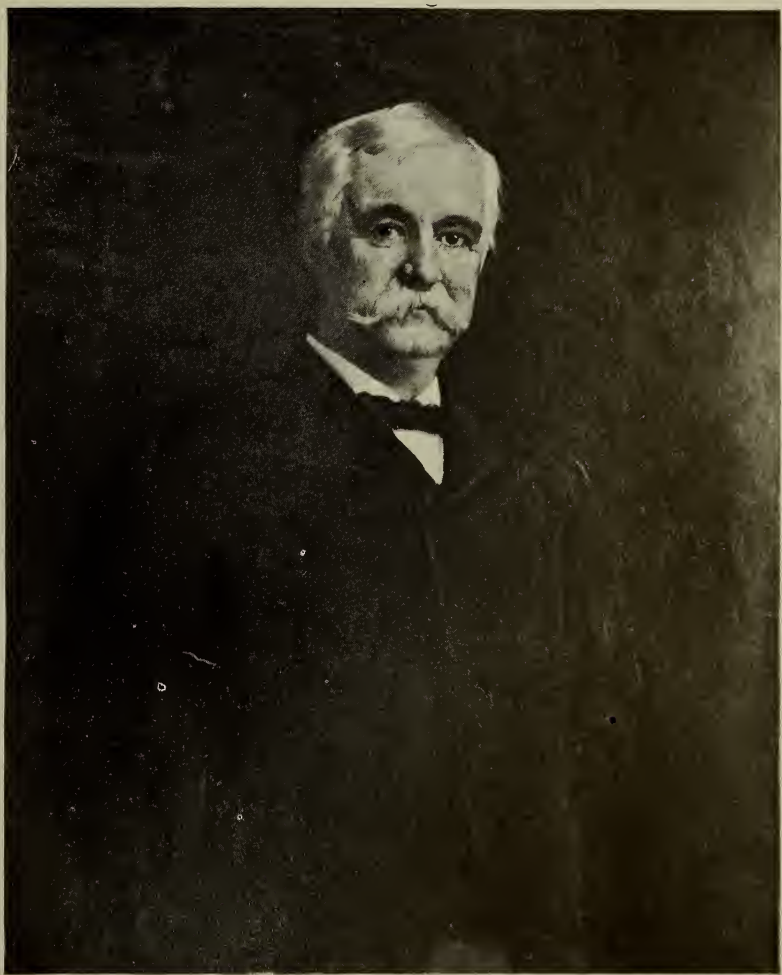
His son, the Rev. and Hon. Gershom Bulkeley, a leading character in our colonial history, married the daughter of President Chauncey of Harvard College. Their third child and eldest son, John Bulkeley, born at Colchester, April 19, 1705, was graduated from Yale College in 1726. He practiced law and medicine in his native town, and during the forty-eight years of his life held a great number of public offices. For thirty-one sessions he was a member of the General Assembly, a member of the council, judge of the superior court, and colonel of the Twelfth Regiment of the Militia. His grandson, Eliphalet, was father of John Charles Bulkeley of Colchester, and grandfather of Eliphalet A. Bulkeley who was one of the leading citizens of Connecticut. Studying law he became interested in finance and politics, was one of the founders of the republican party in Connecticut, and its first speaker in the House of Representatives. He organized both the Connecticut Mutual and Aetna Life Insurance Companies, being president of the latter at the time of his death in 1872.

His son, Morgan Gardner Bulkeley, was born in the town of East Had-dam on December 26, 1837. He removed with his father to Hartford in 1846, and obtained his education in the district schools and the Hartford High School. His beginnings in life

were of a humble nature, as the first position he held was that of an errand boy in a mercantile house in Brooklyn, New York. This was in 1852, and his progress was rapid, for in a short time he was a confidential clerk, and in a few years a partner in the concern. When the Civil War opened Mr. Bulkeley enlisted in the Thirtieth New York Regiment and was at the front under General McClellan during the Peninsular campaign. He afterwards served under General Mansfield. The elder Bulkeley died in 1872 and Morgan G. Bulkeley then removed to Hartford, which he has made his home ever since.

He immediately entered into the financial and social life of the city, and became one of the most prominent men in Hartford. To the founding of the United States Bank he gave much time and labor, and was its first president. Upon the retirement of Thomas Enders from the presidency of the Aetna Life Insurance Company, Mr. Bulkeley was elected as his successor, thus becoming its third president. As a financier he has always had an enviable reputation and is a director in the Willimantic Linen Company, the Aetna National Bank, and several other successful corporations. The wonderful success of the Aetna Life Insurance Company may be attributed in no small degree to Mr. Bulkeley's rare business ability, both as a manager and financier.

Soon after his removal to Hartford he began to take a keen interest in local politics. During the early seventies Mr. Bulkeley was a councilman and alderman from the fourth ward



From reproduction for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall

Morgan S. Bulkeley

and in 1880 was elected mayor of Hartford. He became so popular in this office that he was re-elected three times thus serving four terms, from 1880 to 1888.

While mayor he exercised his best ability to transact the business of the city in an economical manner, and was the fearless exponent of measures which he thought to be for the best interests of the city irrespective of partisan feeling. Among the poorer classes he has always been very liberal with his fortune, and it is said that while mayor of Hartford Mr. Bulkeley gave away every year more than he received as his salary. His administration as mayor was so successful that his friends thought him a desirable candidate for governor. In 1886 Mr. Bulkeley's name was presented to the republican state convention but the enthusiasm over Mr. Lounsbury was so great that solely in the interest of good feeling the former withdrew from the gubernatorial contest. He supported Mr. Lounsbury in the campaign that followed, and in 1888, was nominated by acclamation for governor of the state amid great enthusiasm. Mr. Bulkeley was elected and took his seat January 10, 1889. His administration was characterized by a vigorous determination on the part of the Chief Execu-

tive to serve the state as well as possible. General Merwin was nominated in 1890 and at the election which followed, the first under the present secret ballot law, the result showed such a close vote that there was considerable doubt as to who was the victor. The returns were not accepted by the officials as conclusive, or by the House of Representatives. A long, dreary contest followed and as the General Assembly failed to settle the question of gubernatorial succession, Governor Bulkeley, acting under the constitution, remained in office, and exercised the duties of governor for the next two years. He retired from the office when his successor was duly elected and inducted into office in 1893. Since that time Governor Bulkeley has not held political office, but has been a candidate for the United States Senate. Governor Bulkeley is still a resident of Hartford where he is honored as being one of the fore men of the city.

He is a member of Massachusetts Commandery Loyal Legion; Robert O. Tyler Post, G. A. R., Sons of the American Revolution; Connecticut Society of the War of 1812; Colonial War Society; Connecticut Historical Society and the Union League Club of New York City.

IT IS THE MAN, NOT THE PLACE THAT COUNTS
—IT IS WHAT YOU ARE, NOT WHERE YOU ARE—
THE ART LIES IN PROVING GREATER THAN THE
POSITION

EDWARD WILLIAM BOK

LITCHFIELD COUNTY; ITS CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE NATION'S POWER AND FAME

RECORD OF INFLUENCE NOT EXCELLED BY ANY OTHER COLLECTION OF TOWNS IN THE UNITED STATES—MOTHER OF EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS AND DISTINGUISHED MEN—ANOTHER ABLE ARTICLE

BY

H. CLAY TRUMBULL, S. T. D.

(Author of "Studies in Social Oriental Life", "Friendship, the Master Passion," and many other Volumes)

Dr. Trumbull sat in the pleasant room in his Philadelphia home, confined by infirmities, and with the sunshine streaming down upon him, continued the labors of a remarkable life, recalling with wonderful vigor the experiences of a septuagenarian. Litchfield has always held a precious place in his memory, and he speaks of his boyhood days there with reverent enthusiasm. "I prepared a little booklet some years ago upon this Connecticut mother of distinguished men," said Dr. Trumbull, a short time ago, "and I am now considering revising it and completing my work on the subject." It is this literary labor that is presented herewith, the manuscript having been secured from the author marked, "revised for THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE," and the first part begun below. It will continue through several issues, and in the meantime the distinguished author has passed away, dying a few days ago. His "Recollections of Stonington" in the last number created wide interest.—EDITOR

IN the states of the American Union, West and South, the county is practically the unit of population and of influence. In those states the towns, or the townships, as they are called, are of minor importance, and are usually designated by the county to which they belong. But in the Eastern, or the New England, states, the towns, which are not commonly called "townships," have a prominence and independence not accorded to them in other parts of the country. In these states a county is a collection of towns, making, as it were, a smaller state within the state, with a prominence and importance not accorded to the county elsewhere in this country. This fact should be borne in mind while considering the importance of one Connecticut county.

Connecticut, next to the smallest of the New England states, and one of the smaller states in the Union, has eight of these distinctive and prominent counties, each one with its marked characteristics, and with histories that are worthy of study in connection with the early and later history of our country. This can be accounted for only by the character of the people who were its early settlers, taken in connection with its climate and territorial peculiarities.

Litchfield County is the northwestern county of Connecticut, where Connecticut borders on Massachusetts and New York. It averages about thirty-three miles in length and about twenty-seven miles in width. It has, at the present time, some twenty and more separate towns. It will be seen

that the limits of Litchfield County are not much, if any, more extensive than those of the "ranch" of many a single cattle-king in Arizona, Texas, or New Mexico; but there is reason for believing that there is no other county in the United States that can show such a record for power and influence as Litchfield County. Yet this county has within its limits not a single city, nor any one leading industry, to account for its surpassing influence. Whatever else is to be reckoned in this problem, the power of the "Connecticut Yankee," as such, must be considered a main factor.

Litchfield County was one of the latest settled of the Connecticut counties. When the first settlers came thither from Hartford and Windsor and Lebanon, in about 1720, a century after the landing of the Mayflower at Plymouth, Indians were still there,—as were bears, and wildcats, and wild turkeys. The pioneer settlers of Litchfield County were men ready to meet difficulties and to overcome them. And those who followed them were men of the same stamp. All the trustworthy histories of Litchfield County bear witness to this fact.

This prominence of Litchfield County was shown very early, and it has continued unto a recent date. Colonel Ethan Allen was a native of Litchfield County. His work at the opening of the American Revolution is an important portion of American history. And before Ethan Allen went to Ticonderoga he was engaged in starting an iron furnace and foundry in this county. While we should not look for an important enterprise of that kind so far from tidewater, that foundry furnished much of the

shot and shell used in the Revolution, and much of the heavy iron work, including the larger anchors, in the earlier United States Navy.

The ore beds, early discovered in the upper part of Litchfield County, were found to produce better, tougher, and more tenacious iron than was to be found elsewhere in this country. For a long time our cannon and shot and shell, and especially our ships' chain-cables, had to be made from this iron. It was not until the present generation that anything was found to compete with this in any part of the country. Before then, the armories of Harper's Ferry and Springfield had to come here for their supplies.

Colonel Seth Warner was another native of this county who distinguished himself at Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and later at Bennington. A considerable number of Revolutionary officers were from this county, but they were less prominent than Ethan Allen and Seth Warner. The first cavalry regiment raised in the Revolutionary Army was formed here by Colonel Elisha Sheldon of Salisbury, and it did good service in various fields. Ira Allen was a brother of Ethan Allen, and an associate of the more distinguished brother. The two had no small part in beginning that war successfully. The distinguished pastor of the Congregational Church of Norfolk, an influential church to this day, left his parish to go as a chaplain in the Continental Army. From the beginning, he was always ready to lead or to follow at the call of duty.

The famous equestrian statue of King George III, of gilded lead, that

stood in Bowling Green, New York, when it was overturned by the patriotic crowd at first disappeared. Later it was found in Litchfield County, in the home of the Hon. Oliver Wolcott, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, who came to Litchfield from Windsor. The statue was melted down, and made into forty thousand bullets, by the zealous daughters of Litchfield County. One set of daughters was making blankets and clothing for the Colonial troops, while still other daughters were making bullets to kill their enemies. Major, and later General, John Sedgwick, of this county, was in the Revolution, and General Herman Swift was in this war, and also in the French War. Thus Litchfield County did its full part in the American Revolution, and lost its full share of men. Aaron Burr had his home in Litchfield County in the earlier years of the Revolution, and his record was a good one then.

It would be difficult to say how much emancipation, with its consequences, might have been delayed, but for the work of two natives of the county—Harriet Beecher Stowe, with her "Uncle Tom's Cabin," that took hold of the popular mind, and led it; and John Brown of Osawatomie, who precipitated the conflict of arms. When two of the Southerners, just after the war, came out from a theater in New York where they had seen "Uncle Tom's Cabin" acted, one of them said to the other, "Will, that's what licked us." And that seemed reasonable. The man who hanged John Brown said, after the war, "John Brown was a great man." John Brown certainly had a part in a great

work, and he was a Litchfield County man.

Other prominent clergymen in this country, born in Litchfield County, had no small measure of responsibility for preparing the nation for its successful life struggle. Prominent among these were Horace Bushnell, one of the greatest religious thinkers of the nineteenth century, and Henry Ward Beecher, one of its foremost preachers, both of whom are immortalized in statues of bronze in the cities where they preached longest. Also Charles G. Finney, who was for a generation the representative anti-slavery preacher in the New York Tabernacle, which was built to give him a pulpit.

John Pierpont, who was born in the same town as Horace Bushnell and Henry Ward Beecher, did his share in arousing the country, by his voice and pen, to the sin of slavery and the blessings of liberty. His address of General Warren to his liberty-loving men,

"Stand! the ground's your own, my
braves!

Will ye give it up to slaves?" had its full part in arousing New England boys and youth to faithfulness in their struggle of the ages.

Elizur Wright of Litchfield was a journalist and a philanthropist who had no insignificant part in preparing the way for emancipation. He was editor of the Quarterly Anti-Slavery Magazine, the Massachusetts Abolitionist, and The Chronotype. His words were received with conflicting curses and cheers from different parts of the country for years. The words of Litchfield County men have gone out to the end of the world.

Hundreds of Litchfield County men were prominent in the Civil War that Harriet Beecher Stowe and John Brown and Elizur Wright and Charles G. Finney had so much to do in bringing about. Prominent among these was Major-General John Sedgwick, known in the army as "Uncle John." He was a valued corps commander. President Lincoln offered him the command of the Army of the Potomac, but he declined it. Another distinguished United States Army officer from Litchfield County was General Henry W. Wessels, who distinguished himself in Mexico and in Virginia and North Carolina, and, after the war, as an Indian fighter in the Northwest.

A prominent and effective corps in the Civil War from Litchfield County was the Second Heavy Artillery of Connecticut, and various infantry regiments contributed field and company and staff officers, who did excellent service for their country and reflected honor on their native county. One such patriot was Colonel Dutton, commanding the Ninety-eighth New York Infantry, who went out from the old Dutton homestead to serve his country and meet his death in McClellan's Chickahominy campaign.

It was General Erastus Blakeslee, of that same Litchfield County, who, after serving with honor in command of a cavalry regiment, studied for the ministry, and, after being in several pastorates, founded the system of Blakeslee lessons for general Bible study.

Captain Valentine B. Chamberlain, of Colebrook, was a gallant officer in the Seventh Connecticut Regiment. He was captured on Morris Island,

and was my loved associate in Columbia jail. His thrilling escape and recapture are told of in "The Knightly Soldier." His brother, Abiram Chamberlain, is governor of Connecticut in 1903. Ezra L. Moore, of Salisbury, also in the Seventh Regiment, was adjutant of General Joseph R. Hawley, in the regiment, in the brigade, and in the division.

Even a Litchfield County private soldier is likely to make his mark. Thus Dorrance Atwater, while a prisoner in Andersonville, being employed on duty in the records, made a duplicate list of those thousands of prisoners, and brought it away for the benefit of bereaved families. The list is now in the possession of Clara Barton, at the head of the Red Cross nurses.

An illustration of the pre-eminence of Litchfield County in the training of the young for their best work in the service of their fellows and of their God is well shown in its pioneer work in the several learned professions. For instance, the first Law School in America was in Litchfield County. And this was a school of national prominence before one had been attempted by Harvard, or Yale, or Columbia, or Pennsylvania, or Virginia. This pioneer Law School was started by Judges Reeve and Gould. Up to that time no college or university in America had attempted instruction in law as one of its courses, nor was the law treated as a liberal science.

Tapping Reeve, a young lawyer in Litchfield, projected this Law School, and so successfully did he conduct his new experiment that its reputation "soon became as extensive as the country, and young men from Maine

to Georgia sought to finish their law studies here." When Mr. Reeve was appointed to the bench of the Supreme Court, he associated with him in the Law School a young lawyer, James Gould; and when he too was raised to the bench, the Law School was known as that of Judges Reeve and Gould. It was said of Judge Reeve "that he first gave the law a place among liberal studies in this country; that he found it a skeleton, and clothed it with life, color, and complexion;" and again, that this school gave a new impulse to legal learning; and it was, in consequence, felt in the jurisprudence as well as in the legislation of all the states.

More than a thousand lawyers were trained at the Litchfield County Law School, many of whom became eminent jurists and legislators. From that Law School there went out among others a vice-president of the United States. This was John C. Calhoun, yet he would hardly be called a Connecticut Yankee. There were also of graduates of that school two justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, sixteen United States senators, fifty representatives in Congress, forty judges of the higher state courts, besides several Cabinet members and various foreign ministers. And this is but a single item in the wide influence of Litchfield County.

In the later years of the eighteenth century, academies and grammar schools were more commonly founded for the higher education of the youth. Universities were not so commonly found at the corners of the streets. Litchfield County did good work with educational agencies. One of the

first of these was Morris Academy, founded by James Morris, a Revolutionary officer. In 1815, in a sketch of Litchfield County, it was said of Morris Academy, "The once celebrated Morris Academy was founded in 1799." The influence for good of that pioneer academy was long continued and widespread.

A new step was early taken in the line of female education, and a new tone given to such education, by the establishment of the Female Seminary under Miss Sarah Pierce, in Litchfield. This was prominent before the country for many years. After a while it was under the charge of John P. Brace, whom I knew well and greatly admired half a century ago. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe said she never knew so inspiring and efficient a teacher as he. He taught some of the most prominent women in this country, and a number of well-known missionaries. His work influenced the character and shaped the methods of female education far and near for years.

In the town of Washington, in Litchfield County, was for many years the famous family and select school, taught by a Mr. Gunn. It was popularly known as "The Gunnery," and also as "The Bird School." This school was well known through the United States by being so often written about by prominent writers. Henry Ward Beecher often spoke of it enthusiastically in his letters in *The Independent*, and Dr. Josiah G. Holland made it a feature in his "Arthur Bonnycastle" as "The Bird School."

A Litchfield County lawyer, Cyrus Swan, was the friend and counsel of Matthew Vassar, and was the means

of getting the Vassar Female College started. At the urgent request of Mr. Vassar, Mr. Swan was treasurer and manager during his lifetime. A Norfolk woman, Miss Hannah Lyman, trained under Miss Lyon at Mt. Holyoke Seminary, was the efficient and devoted first principal of Vassar College, and put her permanent impress on it for good.

A cousin and neighbor of Cyrus Swan was the founder of the famous "Hill School for Boys" at Pottstown, Pennsylvania, and members of the family are still in charge of the Hill School. Another member of that educational family, who married into another Litchfield County family, was at the head of a famous school for boys in Fairfield County. Thus Litchfield County has had prominence in higher education for generations in widely different fields.

Professor Amos Smith, of Morris, formerly in Litchfield, had for years a notable school in New Haven for boys and young men. Pupils on whom he put his impress made their influence felt throughout this country and beyond. Among these were: General Garcia, of Cuba; Hiram Bingham, Jr., born in the Sandwich Islands, and a pioneer missionary in Micronesia; Dan Huntington, president of the National Academy of Design; Professor N. W. Hodge, of Oberlin College;

A. S. Darrow, principal of Vicksburg Female Seminary, and other notables.

A young ladies' boarding-school, widely and favorably known throughout the country, is called the "Catherine Aiken School" of Stamford, Connecticut. The head of that school is Mrs. Harriet Beecher Devan, a granddaughter of Henry Ward Beecher, and of a well-known Litchfield County family. One of her valued helpers is her sister, Miss Scoville, who has been peculiarly successful in pioneer work among the Indians.

This county, which was so early prominent for its pioneer law school, for its pattern academies, and for its first young ladies' seminary, has kept up its reputation in the line of eminent institutions of learning to the present day. Not only are schools, founded or conducted by its natives, maintained in other places near or far, but references to the many pages of our leading monthly or weekly magazines will often show us from twelve to fifteen well-known preparatory schools and endowed academies for young men and young women in that one small rural county. One of its more modern and well-endowed schools is the Robbins School of Norfolk, in memory of one of the choicest Litchfield County families famous for several generations.

"If wholesome labor wearies at first, afterward it lends pleasure; the frosty air now chills the peasant's cheek, afterward it will make his blood the warmer."

—*Newell Dwight Hillis.*


FIRELIGHT REMINISCENCES FROM THE BURNING LOG

TALES OF A DAY'S WORK IN THE YEARS OF THE EARLY
REPUBLIC—THRIFT AND FRUGALITY THE COMMON HERED-
ITAMENT—MEMORIES OF A COUNTRY SCHOOLMASTER

BY

F. G. MARKHAM

Mr. Markham is the author of the article entitled "Early Coinage of Money in America" in Vol. VII of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE, in which he has been introduced to his readers. For some time he has been writing his memories as a country schoolmaster in the first half of the last century. The life and customs of the times are told by him in a reminiscent style, which carries one back to the homes of the forefathers, and we sit in the firelight from the burning log and listen to the stories of the past. These reminiscences will be continued by Mr. Markham for several issues.—EDITOR

Y memory goes back to the days of sixty-five years ago and distinctly I recall those old boyhood scenes. I am now approaching the three-quarters' century mark and fifty-five years ago I was a country schoolmaster in Connecticut. With much interest I have noted the trend of progress, and the pictures in my memory of the long-ago-yesterday and the strenuous to-day present a remarkable contrast. I have often been asked if our hard-working forefathers in the early part of the century when railroading and electricity and a thousand modern inventions were unknown, really enjoyed life. In the secluded existence of the infant republic what were their recreations? In the times when everything beyond the Hudson was the wild west and the agricultural east was disturbed only by the rattling wheels of the stage-coach was there any real enjoyment? Was it not a matter-of-fact, hard, uninteresting existence? And I answer from my

sweet recollections of the early 'thirties,—these were the days of well-earned comfort and happiness; days when honesty and frugality extended beneficent blessings. Our pleasures were simple and less exacting than to-day; our labor was physically laborious and rest well-earned.

Long hours of twelve to fourteen in the summer made a day's work for the men; and for the women, almost as exacting in bodily exertion, the hours were even longer. It was an epoch of compensations and nearly all of the people of my memory enjoyed accumulations from year to year as a result of their arduous work. They saw stalwart sons and robust daughters grow to maturity, busy and diligent; fitted to cope with the world and mature into useful citizens. And that is the truest happiness. True, we did not have the theater, or the lecture. Cards were considered instruments of the Devil to plague humanity and so we had quilting bees, and husking bees and the singing school.

Log houses were never much in

vogue in Connecticut. The very poor sometimes built board and slab shanties, and occasionally one would see a turf hut; but these were not houses in the true acceptation. Usually they were small at first; enlarged as children multiplied and eventually became so full that a portion of the family had to "swarm."

A common style of house was the Gambrel roof—sometimes called the hip roof. Modifications of the Gambrel roof are much used by architects of to-day in building suburban homes, partly for the effect and partly to economize room in the attic. These houses were low, one story affairs, with windows in each of the gable ends, but rarely with windows in the lower roof. Pardon me if I go beyond my own recollections and tell of things that I heard from my father's knee. But common in my early days was the house much favored by builders seventy-five or a hundred years gone by. It was called the lean-to, and was two stories in front, with short steep roof and the rear roof a long one extending down, till a tall person could touch the eaves from the ground. Frequently the roof took a curve, somewhere toward the middle and became more flattened at the lower portion. It was a great convenience, as the good housewife could place her sliced apples, whortleberries and other fruits to dry. The boys could also, for the same purpose, use the roof for chestnuts, hickory nuts and butternuts.

A "quassi" imitation of the colonial, without the pillars, porch or piazza, in some of the better houses, would be seen, like the well known Governor Sältonstall mansion.

I recall another style of a cheaper house built by Peter Huxford, one of the early settlers in Glastonbury, now in the township of Marlborough. About 1725 Peter moved to Glastonbury from Chappaquidick, Martha's Vineyard. The arrangement of the inner house varied, of course, to correspond to the size; but usually, there were two front rooms, a parlor or best room, and the sitting or second best parlor; a large kitchen and "buttery" in the rear and frequently a "sink" room; but often the whole family took their matutinal wash from a hollow rock near the well. If the house was of sufficient size, there was a bed room or two on the first floor, but generally the sleeping rooms were on the floor above. In winter these bed rooms were above and were exceedingly cold. The roof was thin; the walls and partitions were thin and water could not be placed in them because it would freeze and ruin the vessels in which it was stored. Bitter cold nights there were in those times and the children shivered and huddled together for warmth. Then was the good mother and grandmother very much in evidence. The old brass warming pan was produced and filled with hot coals, drawn quickly about between the sheets and over the pillows. The little and big shivering folks jumped in and were made happy by the grateful warmth. Fire places had to be built in every living room. The kitchen had to be a particularly large one. In the big open fire place, the long black heavy "crane" mortared into the side could be swung backward and forward as desired. "Pot hooks and tramels" and short stout links of chains were suspended

from the crane and pots and kettles could be lowered to the fire or raised from the fire at will. Kitchen utensils were not then as now. A tea kettle, two iron pots, one holding perhaps a gallon and another two or more, were indispensable. A couple of "spiders" of different sizes; a big iron kettle and brass kettle holding from eight to ten gallons were used for washing purposes; to make soap and to boil down cider. Necessarily there was the big brick or stone oven, four or five feet in length and of proportionate width. This was heated every Saturday, and if the family was large, again about the middle of the week. Hard, well-seasoned wood must be carefully selected and the housewife must use experienced judgment to bring the oven to the right temperature. Dear reader, just think of the good things that came out of that old stone oven. The roasts of beef; the "spare ribs" of pork; the chicken pies, the pumpkin, apple, mince and custard pies. Does your mouth water, as imagination goes back to those old days? I confess mine does. There was a smaller recess, generally under the oven, and here was stored the family dye pot, an indispensable vessel also. The housewife must do her own "dying" and color the cloth, homespun and home wove for outside garments; for stockings, mittens and many other purposes. Most of the dye stuffs were procured about the homestead. Butternut bark made a brownish yellow. The bark from the yellow oak made a good enough yellow and was nearly a fast color. Indigo weed made a blue, but this would "run" and so small quantities of merchantable indigo

must be purchased. Cochineal was required for a brilliant red that should be "fast," that is, unfading. Scone berries made a kind of purple—not a royal purple, but it answered. Wild pigeons were also much addicted to this berry.

Every farmer raised his own sheep. The sheep were grown, washed and sheared and there his responsibility, so far as the wool was concerned, ended. Then the housewife took the material in hand; carded, spun, wove and fashioned the necessary garments therefrom. Sometimes within a radius of ten or fifteen miles, carding machines, run by water power, were established. Here the wool could be carded and made into "rolls." Then the woman spun and wove the yarn into a flannel; again taken back, where it was dyed and "fulled" and pressed into a home made broadcloth. If the womanly head of the family did not possess the knowledge, or had not the necessary time an itinerant tailoress, would come and spend a week or two, in making coats and trousers for the men and boys. The woman almost invariably made her own and female children's garments. There were no wrappers or underwear for the women, girls or boys. The farmer who was much out in the snow and cold weather, wore two shirts, a white and red one, both flannel. Among men overcoats were not much worn, and if a boy had a flannel shirt, jacket, trousers, woolen stockings that came to his knees, cowhide shoes, a "comforter," or tippet and mittens, he was equipped for anything the weather could produce. Girls were even more thinly clad. A chemise, a flannel petticoat or skirt, woolen stock-

ings, home knit, of course, coarse shoes, and for dress occasions a pair of pantalettes, and she could wade through the snow, knee deep, to school, a distance often of one or two miles. There were many frost bites in those days, but not so much sickness as would be supposed. Boys and girls' feet were wet from the time of arrival at school till after supper at night. Then, shoes and stockings were dried and before the fire, ready for another day's experience. Gum shoes were unknown. Rubber boots were still in the future; so the farmer wore his top cowhide boots, filled them with melted tallow and lamp black and trudged all day through the snow, in the woods, chopping fire or cord wood; driving his oxen with a load of logs or wood as the case might be.

If the men and women of this generation could fully realize the amount of severe physical work their ancestors had to perform, the bare thought would be likely to give them nervous prostration. The householder arose at daylight and nine o'clock in the evening found him in bed. The first thing in the morning was to start the kitchen fire, then to barn and feed his stock. The partly grown boys and girls (sometimes) did the milking. The housewife would cook the breakfast and after it was eaten, "do" the dishes, spin or weave till it was time to make the mid-day dinner. The man took his axe and away to the woods, there to cut down big trees, chop fire and cord wood, or if experienced with the broad axe, hew out ship timber, such as knees, "futtucks" or the ribs of vessels, deck beams, etc.

Of he might yoke his oxen and haul wood to the door; logs to the saw mill or perhaps the prepared timber to the ship yard or to the nearest point for water shipment. He also split chestnut wood rails twelve feet long, and bar posts. These were frequently sent to Long Island where fencing material was scarce. Of course there were farms generally not far from the larger rivers and streams where raising produce and stock was the principal business. And yet those hilly, stony lands, for the most part covered with forests, yielded as much cash revenue as the more easily cultivated ground. In the spring out came the clumsy plough, and he could not do much more, among the stumps and stones, than barely scratch the ground. Here he planted his corn, potatoes and sowed his oats and other grains. Then building and repairing fences, laying up stone wall, planting and hoeing, all came readily to his hand.

About the first of July came the most severe labor of the whole season—haying and harvesting. Never less than twelve hours for a day's work and frequently fourteen. The writer has often worked in the hay and grain field for eight consecutive weeks and when the last load of hay was in the barn, or the last stack properly capped, there went up an immense sigh of relief. It meant, perhaps, the head of the house would cover his ox cart and take his whole family to the sea shore, sleep under the cover of the cart; dig clams and catch fish. Anyhow, there were a few days of rest and recreation for the family. In those days they had no reapers; no mowers.

THE SONG OF THE SHIP

A TALE OF THE ROVING LIFE OF
THE SEAS—TOLD IN FOUR PARTS

BY

LOUIS RANSOM

Mr. Ransom is the septuagenarian artist whose remarkable painting of the Christ, entitled "Follow Me," is known throughout the country. His canvases have always portrayed a wonderful, originality and individuality and in his long poem he again breaks all conventionalities, instilling eccentricities of genius into vivid poetic pictures. In art and poetry the white-haired painter sets his own standard of form and color, his work glowing with his own strong personality.—EDITOR

PART II.

When done from keel to futtock bands

The iron workers throng

Around the sledge leviathans

And chant this craftman song :

"We are the sons of Tubal Cain ;

And our wild refrain

Of sledges' clash and anvils' clang

Long before the Deluge, rang.

"Our fathers clamped tall Babel's stones :

And their ancient bones

Were dust and ashes ere the loam

Was broke where stood Imperial Rome.

"They forged the sword of Joshua—

Aye, the first sword tempered they,

They wrought ere war or warriors were,

Ere Nimrod or the tribes of Ur.

"Their chisels clave the rocks of Nile ;

And the dateless pile

Of Cheops and the Coptic shore

They from mountain ledges tore.

THE SONG OF THE SHIP

“Count, count our hoary age, who can?

For the life we ran

Is older than empire,—

Old as toil and fire.

“Bright the myth that Venus girdled,

Charmed the ancient kings of heaven,

And where the tranquil cirrus curdled,

Led enslavers the enslaven.

“A thousand years her throne debated,

A thousand years her throne awaited,

We, in the girdled world, restore her,

To charm as none have charmed before her.

“Through the constellations swinging,

Motion’s bounding anthem singing,

All the stars she coys above her,

Or kisses with eclipse shall love her.

“Rock on rocky anvil dashed

In the world’s May ;

Then brass on brazen masses clashed ;

Rough laid, boulder forges lashed

Primeval sombers with prophetic day,

Till now steel tons their timbered anvils bray

With blows that shake

And make

The world.

“Our iron fingers, combing through the upper sea,

In midrush grip the thunderbolt

And drag it harmless

To the jarred earth.

“God waged with fire creation’s changes ;

Astounding ranges

Of mountains groined the sky on,

Building their solid frames of iron.

“ We have been and we shall be

Forever ;

Deep in the gloom of legend we,

And when a million years shall see

The future dawn,

Then, as now, these arms of brawn

Shall strive with rock and fire.

“ Empires may rise, empires pass away ;

Kingdoms fret their day,

But the ton hammers and the engine's brawn

May lull their thunder on the Judgment dawn.

“ The tower clock tells the hours that go ;

Volumes, how the ages flow—

Let the booming sledge arise

And strike the rounded centuries.”

Now 'tis counting,

Heed it, heed it ;

One by one the number mounting,

Read it, read it ;

In its beats are tones complaining ;

In its tramp are nations waning

And it calls the long dead peoples

From the night.

Higher than the piercing steeples

Feel the flight

Of souls by millions risen

From their tenebrated prison—

Down the hammer comes !

And the furnace glums

Flash lightning.

Count the rhythmic calculations—

One—two—three—

And its iron palpitations

Like a deep telluric sea

THE SONG OF THE SHIP ;

Beating through the glum profound.
 Feel the shudder—shudder—shudder,
 And the dull Plutonian mutter
 Under ground.

Years long dead the live review—
 Four—five—six ;
 Time that's passed, the passing, too,
 In maddest resurrection mix—
 Hark—the building's upper antrie calls
 And plunging from the dingy vault
 The dropping engine mauls,
 Mauls a tocsin of revolt.

Strike—strike—strike ;
 Seven—eight—nine ;
 Crash, the crash and Thormon-like,
 Bounding down the thunder-line ;
 It is the vanished cycles' firman,
 With the voice of storm or merman
 Calling from their wizard region
 Into line and into legion
 Wraith of saint and wraith of demon ;
 Lo ! they throng and pour and press on
 Like the ghostly dim procession
 Of sea waves in the dark,—
 How the vast, obscure gyrations
 Sweep the long extinguished nations
 In their whirl ;
 And where the smoky shadows curl,
 Whites the flitting film of spectre
 With misty diadem and sceptre ;
 Their steps are still as steps of vision
 Trooping in serene derision
 Of our puny mortal hector
 And this puny mortal spark
 That's blown out by the breathing,— Hark !

Sharp the sledge and anvil clash,

Ten—eleven—twelve—

Glare the beaten metals flash—

The red hot, welding glow—

Feel the seismic shudder delve

In headlong lunges

When he plunges

To the blow.

Thirteen—fourteen—fifteen,

Pile—pile—pile

The dark years in the light

Till the unseen be seen

And the hammer tale their height.

Sixteen—seventeen—eighteen—

Stop the count—there high between

The massive anvil and the vault,

Making the pending sledges halt.

Christ, the Master Lord, was set

The gnomon for all time ;

Nineteen hundred years have let

The great world ring the chime

Of a new hope and a new day

Since his ray

Alit the new sublime :—

Let the ponderous hammer stay ;

The rounded century is run,

The builded ship is done ;

Aye, from stiff keel to the bulwark's crests

To taffrail's coping and the splice

Of the deep stepped and sturdy masts,

The builded hull is done—

Done to the last device.

Tear down the scaffolding !

Strip him naked for the leap !

THE SONG OF THE SHIP

Free limbed, unhampered let him be—
Unharnessed of all baffling
When he plunges to the neap,
For he will grandly be
A monarch of the sea,
With the wave's foot
And the wind's wing,
Indeed a king.
Drive the blocking out! Set him free
For a running leap into the sea!

There he goes, a huge, exulting race,
The hard ways smoking 'neath his ardent pace—
And lo! his quick foot signalling,
Glad Ocean throws her arms apart
And clasps him to her yearless heart
A proud, respondent, living thing.

They rein him to the rigging pier
And make his proud head fast,
Then build his lofty sailing gear,
Mast rising over mast.

Yard and sail and hempen stay,
Slack halyard, spar and block,
Were fitted for the strong wind's play,
For the mid sea's lunging shock.

And so he grew through skill and strife,
The last blow struck at length,
A creature rife with the wild sea's life
And the live oak's rigid strength.

Now his caverns long and dim,
With priceless freights are stowed,
Then cast his lines, the broad sails trim,
And take to the ocean road.

COUNTRY LIFE IN CONNECTICUT



It is said by travelers that nowhere else in the world are to be seen such wonderful effects in autumn foliage as in Connecticut.

As the leaves lose their green the scarlets and cardinals and yellows and purples, intercepted with evergreens, all with infinite arrangements, transform the hills into huge bouquets, chameleon under the changing sunlight. The falling leaves color the very breezes into brilliance as they float

along in irregular buoyancy, making vast carpets woven by the gigantic hand from the richest colors. Then in a night the genii of the storm transform the illuminated forests into bare limbs and twigs; the hazy blueish brown and greens alternate with darker shades and the winter snow and sleet whiten the limbs, clothing them with glittering diamonds, as if some great spirit had blown its breath upon the forest and it had frozen there.

"Bathed in the tenderest purple of distance,
Tinted and shadowed by pencils of air."



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MOUNTAIN SCENERY IN THE LITCHFIELD HILLS



ON AN OLD FARM AT COLEBROOK



A CATTLE PASTURE IN THE CANAAN VALLEY

Photo by Mrs. J. C. Kendall



AN OLD FAMILIAR SCENE AT THE CROSSROADS



AN OLD COLONIAL HOME NEAR YALE, NEW HAVEN

DRIFTWOOD FROM YE OLDEN TIME

THE QUEST OF THE ANTIQUARIAN—NEW
YEAR IN MANSION OF THE FOREFATHERS

BY

SUSAN E. W. JOCELYN

IN a large old fashioned brick house built nearly one hundred years ago in the City of New Haven, there is a low studded, roughly plastered room, which was once used for a kitchen by the occupants of the homestead, but is now set apart as a memorial of the olden time.

Passing through the long broad hall of the mansion, you descend a short flight of stairs, and immediately the atmosphere of 1776 seems around and about you. The dark oaken floor is brightened by a rug of rag-carpet

spread in front of the wide fire-place, and

"While the red logs before us beat
The frost line back, with tropic heat;"

the eye, following the flame upward, rests upon an appointment which gives rise to conflicting emotions within the patriot breast, for verily the high fluted mantel once had its place in the home of Benedict Arnold. It is well to state right here, that this mantel is not an heirloom in the family of which I write.

An old bull's eye hangs decoratively

at one side, while plates of ancient design and queer shaped flasks adorn the top, giving evidence that the forefathers did not depend solely upon glowing logs for warmth. Bright as in days of yore, shine the pewter platters and the brass candlesticks.

Above the mantel hangs an old flint lock and powder-horn. The bellows, warming-pan and foot stoves are conveniently placed. The long old-fashioned peel, worn smooth by the passing of cakes, pies and baked beans to and from remote corners of the oven, leans lovingly against its square iron door, which with its close shut draft has a tantalizing look, for,

"Take all sweet odors, from all the spheres,
And multiply each through endless years,
One whiff from that oven was worth
them all!"

Still farther on, above, hang strings of red peppers, the fire-bucket and the candle mould. A high-backed settle flanks one side of the room. Ancient chests of drawers, brass bound, with heavy table and desk covered with old books and parchments are set in stiff array. Well worn chairs which gave rest to the sturdy ancestors, still stand invitingly before the blazing logs. Rare old china gleams through the glass door of the great grandmother's buffet in the corner.

The spinning-wheel and the distaff, the reel and the great bread-tray hewn from the trunk of a tree, are all here showing marks of frequent use, thereby bearing testimony to the thriftiness of ye olden time housewives.

"T'was in this dusky room,
Shut in from all the world without
We sat the clean-winged hearth
about,"

and watched and waited for the coming of the New Year.

As the tall old clock, accurate to a dot, like its maker (the great-grandfather) struck the hour of twelve, the outside door is pushed slowly open and there on the threshold we behold the sad Old Year, pale of face, and with snowy beard. His bent form sways in the doorway, and then his tearful eyes seek ours, while from his trembling lips there falters:

"O list! my friends, that you may hear,
The solemn passing of the year—
Those strokes attend! It is the knell
Of 19-3, farewell, farewell."

Slowly he sinks back into the darkness, while from without comes the sound of gay hurrahs, and the sweet face of a tiny boy flashes in the doorway, his fresh young voice piping,

"He's gone! he's gone, old 19-3,
And I am come to stay with thee
Don't cry for him—give smiles galore
For I'm your little 19-4.

Then with one accord we arise, and drawing near each other, we sing "With heart and voice," "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," following it with the doxology. It seems a benediction.

Were the old room to voice its experiences, it might carol.

"I've seen the years when growing old,
Go mournful out through gates of gold.
While light of foot, or swift of wing
The young year's came in, caroling.
But whether grave, or whether gay.
They passed away—they passed away."

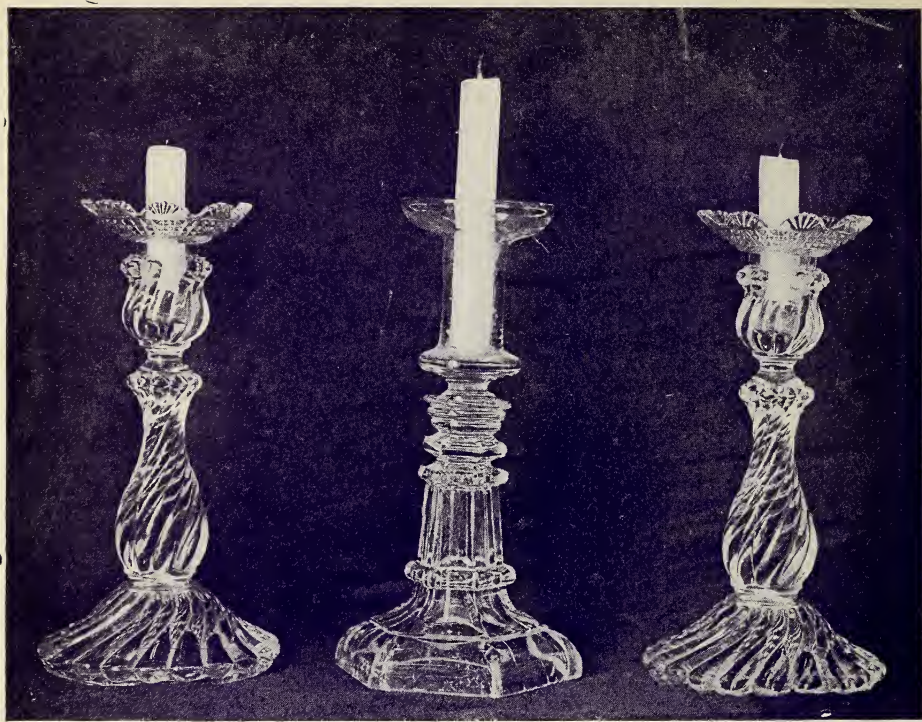


Plate XIX

EARLY NEW ENGLAND GLASS CANDLESTICKS 1720-25

THE LIGHTS AND LAMPS OF EARLY NEW ENGLAND

THIRD ARTICLE IN SERIES OF ARCHAEOLOGICAL INVESTIGATIONS OF MEDIEVAL AND COLONIAL LIGHTING CONTINUED

BY

C. A. QUINCY NORTON

Regular Correspondent of the National Museum at Washington, D. C.

THE age of candlesticks is one of the most interesting in the history of lighting, and it is with this that this article will deal.

A kind of candle-chandelier, known as a "Candle Beam," was a wood or metal hoop, upon which was secured tin sockets to hold the candles. This was suspended by chains or wire in the center of places of public assembly, or other large rooms. Some-

times these were made to support thirty or more candles, and when in full glow made quite a brave show. Another form of candle-chandelier was known as a "Candle Tree," and was much in use in the public room of old time inns. The "Candle Tree" shown in Plate VIII hung for more than eighty years in the old Eagle Hotel at Windsor, Conn.

A candle holder to be placed upon

the walls of public halls, or private rooms, was known as a "Sconce." The more common kind were of tin, the back often corrugated, and kept polished as a reflector, Plate IX. The Sconce was also made in more beautiful forms, frequently silver plated, brass, and sometimes bronze, and with fine cut glass pendants. They frequently were supplied with two or more graceful, projecting branches secured to a decorated disk or mural plaque, and when hung upon the wall added greatly to the brilliancy of the stately and spacious salons of the fine old colonial mansions.

Pewter candlesticks were largely imported. Some of these are massive and elegant. In 1730 pewter candlesticks of various styles were largely made in Boston. Paul Revere, of heroic fame, offered quite an extensive line of these goods to his customers. The large, plain pewter candlestick shown in Plate X, was on duty in the room the night that Hannibal Hamlin, the future vice-president of the United States, was born.

Brass candlesticks in a multitude of forms, as shown in Plate XII, were largely imported from England and Europe. Newburyport, Mass., as well as New Bedford, Mass., very early in the history of the colonies produced very many of the plainer and more common kind. Those imported were often very elegant, and some of the choicest gems among the collections of to-day are the beautiful and graceful brass candlesticks, which were the pride of the

colonial housewife. A pair of brass candlesticks was considered a very appropriate wedding gift, and a collector who to-day can point to one of these pairs which have historical association is considered very fortunate. A tall, beautiful candlestick of very fine brass is shown in Plate XI. This is from the family of Elbridge Gerry, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and the third vice-president of the United States.

The large, rich, fire-gilt and glass pedestaled candelabra shown in Plate XIII is one of a pair in our collection which enjoys the distinction of having graced the dining table in the spacious dining room of an old colonial manor house near Trenton, New Jersey, when the immortal Washington and the honored Lafayette were guests during their stay in that historic town. The three gracefully shaped branches are richly decorated with raised vines and leaves, while the candle sockets are crown shaped. The beautiful, gracefully tapering pedestal is of green glass and decorated with raised gold vines, leaves



Plate XVIII

PRESENTED BY BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

To Madame Hancock on her arrival in Philadelphia as the bride of John Hancock—Pair of Silver Candlesticks

and grapes, while the massive base is of pure white Italian marble. On each candelabra there are forty long, three-sided cut glass pendants. This pair of candelabra is undoubtedly of French make, and in their day must have been costly.

A beautiful brass candlestick is shown in Plate XIV, which is Russian antique, and is of the so-called lace pattern, and is not only exquisite in the leaf-like tracings and delicate perforations, but in general form exhibits the highest type of the metal workers' art. This particular candlestick came from Count Tolstoi's native village, near Tula, Russia.

The marine candlestick, Plate XV, is not only graceful and beautiful in form, but is of unique construction, and is the only marine candlestick in the collection. This is so hung on its lyre-shape support that it can be adjusted to any position like the mariner's compass. The base has a bayonet slot which may be adjusted to a holder placed upon the wall, so that the candlestick cannot only be used as an upright upon the table, but may be hung as a mural sconce. On the base is stamped the legend "U. S. S. Constitution." This was a part of the furnishings of the Captain's cabin on that historic man-of-war known as "Old Ironsides." It is of the most beautiful French brass, and capable of taking the highest polish. The arrangements for holding the candle are very ingenious. The bottom of the candle holder proper is removable, while the barrel of the candlestick contains a powerful spring. The candle is inserted from

the bottom, the compressed spring being placed beneath, and then the bottom is secured. By this means the candle is automatically fed through the aperture at the top as fast as it burns.

A graceful bronze candlestick of the French Empire pattern is shown in Plate XVI. The historical interest connected with this candlestick arises from the fact that it was formerly a part of the furnishings of the house of the chaplain who accompanied the great Napoleon in his banishment on the island of St. Helena. Nearly all the older and better candlesticks were furnished with what were known as glass "Bobesches," which were circular shields or guards, usually of glass, placed on the top of the candlestick, and which, while adding to the beauty, also served to retain any drippings from the burning candle. See Plate XVI.

The silver-plated candlesticks, known as the "Sheffield," Plate XVII, from having been manufactured in Sheffield, England, were among the frequent and early importations of luxuries into Boston. Our great-grandmothers regarded their pair of Sheffield candlesticks with especial pride, and they were considered as among the chief ornaments of the "best room." The beautiful silver candelabras, with their numerous cut-glass pendants, were considered a mark of affluence and social distinction. Not infrequently the more wealthy had their silver candlesticks made to order in England and France. A stately pair of these "ordered" candlesticks is shown in Fig.

2-3, Plate XVII. They are of Sheffield plate, and were imported by Sir John Wentworth while he was governor of the New Hampshire province in 1768. The graceful, fluted, Sheffield candlesticks shown in Fig. I, same Plate, is one of a pair that formerly belonged to Gov. Seymour, first mayor of Hartford.

Of all the proud triumphs of the American navy, none will ever awake a more profound enthusiasm, or achieve a more lasting renown, than the glorious victory of the noble old frigate *Constitution*, under the command of the brave Captain Hull, over the British man-of-war *Guerriere*, commanded by the haughty and boasting Captain Dacres. This splendid victory of the *Constitution* so endeared the grand old frigate that the people by popular acclaim rechristened her "Old Ironsides." It is said that in less than an hour after the opening of the action, which took place August 19, 1812, off the coast of Massachusetts, the proud British man-of-war was a helpless hulk, shot through and through by the well directed fire of the brave Americans. After the surrender of the British frigate, Captain Hull sent a prize crew aboard, under command of Lieutenant Hoffman. It was soon discovered that the *Guerriere* had four feet of water in the hold, and was in a sinking condition. Lieutenant Hoffman was directed to set fire to the prize and blow her up. Before carrying out his orders, he had the personal effects of the British officers removed to the *Constitution*.

Desiring to possess something as a souvenir of the brilliant engagement,



Plate XX
FROM THE MANSION OF GOVERNOR
PICKENS

Glass Abatjour, 22 inches high, from residence of Chief Executive of South Carolina

he secured an elegant brass marine candlestick from the cabin of the British commander. This beautiful and highly prized historical relic is shown in Plate XV, page 98, last number of this magazine. On one side of the square base is stamped the "Broad-Arrow," the royal mark placed on British government stores of all kinds since 1695. On the opposite side of the base is stamped: "U. S.

S. Constitution," and on the other is engraved, "19—August—1812."

SILVER CANDLESTICKS.

Candlesticks, as well as three and four branched candelabra of solid silver, were not uncommon in the more wealthy families of early New England. A beautiful and massive four-branched, solid silver candelabrum of very rich design, and exquisite workmanship, graced the hospitable board of the stately Hancock mansion on Beacon Hill, Boston. But the most common of all the finer candlesticks were the so-called "Sheffield." These were of copper, heavily silver-plated. Many of them were of beautiful designs, and all were of most excellent workmanship. Plate XVI shows several Sheffields that are interesting for their historical association, as well as for their beauty. The handsome fluted stick on the left is from the old home-
stead of Governor Seymour, first mayor of Hartford, Conn. The second and third from the left were imported by Sir John Wentworth, governor of New Hampshire province in 1768. The fourth is from the old Lee estate at Arlington, Va. The fifth is from the first Confederate White House at Montgomery, Ala.

A unique pair of solid silver candlesticks, almost miniature in size, is shown in Plate XVIII. These are of peculiar construction, being made with a ratchet joint, just below the candle socket. The base is concave, within which is a ring of compressible material, not unlike soft rubber. These were called "sconce sticks," and were used in connection with "my lady's toilet." The large, full length pier glass, which was a common feature in all well-furnished Colonial

houses, was a beautiful and prominent article of furniture in "madam's room," in the Hancock mansion on Beacon Hill, Boston. These "sconce sticks" were used in connection with the pier glass. By bending the joint at right angle with the pedestal, and then pressing the base on to the surface of the glass, they would by suction adhere firmly. They were placed well up on the mirror for her ladyship, the better to see to the proper arrangement of the hair, and then removed and placed lower down on the glass, that the drapery might be inspected. These tiny candlesticks are of French make, solid silver, and derive their historical value from the fact that they were presented to Mrs. Hancock, nee Dorothy Quincy, by Benjamin Franklin, on her arrival in Philadelphia as the young bride of John Hancock.

Glass candlesticks, Plate XIX, were introduced into New England about 1700. These were of a variety of shapes and styles, and were often very beautiful. The large cut glass candlesticks of French make were often quite as costly as those of silver, and were considered almost a necessary adjunct to all well-laid dining tables. When supplied with good spermaciti candels and lighted, the effect was beautiful in the extreme, and added a grace and elegance that was a mark of refinement and good taste.

Single glass candlesticks were made plainer, and were used in sleeping rooms. The tall, glass candlestick, Plate XXI, with its unique shaped abatjour, is from the home of John Adams, second president of the United States, and tradition says, was imported from France as a gift to his be-

loved wife Abigail. Undoubtedly this is one of a pair. The feature of this candlestick is that it is made to hold the large, so-named, "adamantine" candle, which was about twice the size of the common candle, and was a compound of spermaciti and some substance which made it very hard, hence its name. Candles of this



Plate XXI

GIFT OF JOHN ADAMS

Glass candlestick with glass Abatjour presented by the second Vice-President of the United States to his wife, Abigail, in 1765

kind were largely used in the U. S. navy in later years. Candlesticks adapted to support small glass abatjourns were also made of pewter, brass, and Sheffield plate, and were often found in the houses of the better class, and were a part of the requisites on

the toilet table on either side of the mirror in "madam's dressing room." All candlesticks of the better kind, whether silver, brass, pewter or glass, were most frequently made in pairs.

Candlesticks were also made of the prized "Queen's ware," Plate XXII, Fig. 2, this material lending itself readily to the skill of the artisan in the production of beautiful wares. China and porcelain were also employed in making candlesticks, and with their beautiful decorations and graceful shapes, were often very highly prized. The china candlesticks shown in Plate XXIII, 1st Fig. on the left was from the home of Governor Israel Washburn, the noted war governor of Maine.

Hospitality that was almost regal in its lavishness, was a leading characteristic in many of the fine old homes of the wealthy in ante-revolutionary times in the American colonies. The dining rooms of the large manor houses in the country, and stately town mansions, were often of such generous dimensions, and so magnificently furnished, that some of them were not inappropriately spoken of as banquet halls. The massive oak or mahogany dining tables were of such goodly size, that there was always ample room for the invited guests, as well as all chance comers. Most conspicuous on the elegantly laid board, was almost always the tall, beautiful candelabrum, with its graceful branches, hung with clusters of prismatic pendants, supporting from four to eight candles. Long dining tables frequently had a candelabrum at each end, while from the center of the room over the table was suspended the many branched candle-chan-



Plate XXII

RELICS FROM OLD BRITISH DAYS

Figure 1, China candlestick from Scotland 1749—
Figure 2, Queens-ware candlestick from England
1765

delier. This with its many cut glass, prismatic pendants, added a glow and brilliancy to the elegantly laid table, that gave it a most gorgeous and inviting appearance. A dining room candelabrum, that is one of a pair in our collection, that formerly graced the table in the Van Cleve manor house near Trenton, N. J., where Washington frequently dined during his stay in that vicinity in 1776, is shown in Plate XXIII, page 97, last issue of this magazine. It has a large, white marble base which supports a tall, graceful, green glass pedestal, from which extend four ornate gilt branches, from which hang forty-eight long, cut glass pendants. The terminal points of the branches support four candles. Winding about the tapering pedestal is a raised gilt vine, with leaves and

bunches of grapes. With its mate, and both supplied with lighted candles, the generous dining room which they graced must have been brilliantly illuminated.

Abatjourns, or candle shades, Plate XX, were tall, massive glass cylinders, often standing 23 to 30 inches in height, which were placed over the lighted candles to protect them from the draught, and were much used in the Southern states where the weather conditions favored wide-open windows, and gentle, soft winds were welcomed. The effect of a pair of these beautiful shades on either side of the stately French clock, on the high mantel, with a beautiful mirror as a background, gave an air of exquisite beauty to the room. The abatjour here shown is from the old mansion of Governor Pickens, in Charleston, S. C.

Extinguishers as shown in connection with Fig. 5, Plate XI, were pointed, cap-shaped covers, for extinguishing the flame, and also to prevent the smoking of the wick after the flame had been put out. They were so constructed with an inverted L shaped projection on the larger end that they could be secured in a perforation in the handle, or attached to a like perforation on the body of the candlestick proper, when not placed over the candle. Some had long delicate chains secured to the base of the candlestick. Extinguishers always matched the candlestick in material. That is, a silver candlestick would have a silver extinguisher; a brass candlestick a brass extinguisher.

Snuffers, Plate XXIV, for snuffing or removing the charred or carbonized

wick of the burning candles, were as varied in shape and material as the circumstances of the family owning them would admit. Many were of silver, beautifully chased and otherwise artistically decorated. Some had handles of brass finely wrought, and were always kept scrupulously clean and polished. Less expensive snuffers were of steel. A snuffer tray, Plate XXIV, always accompanied a pair of the more elegant snuffers, and were considered a necessary part of the illuminating apparatus of all well-regulated households. These trays were frequently of silver, while others were of Sheffield plate, and the more common kind were of jappanned tin, the latter often exhibiting gorgeous decorations, of which flowers and fruit were prominent figures.



Plate XXIII

FROM HISTORIC AMERICAN HOMES

Figure 1, China Candlestick from home of Governor Washburn, war governor of Maine in 1860-65—Figure 2, China candlestick from home of Jefferson Davis

WE CANNOT TELL HOW FAR A LITTLE CANDLE
THROWS ITS BEAMS, NOR WHO IS LAYING HIS
COURSE BY ITS FLICKERING LIGHT — THE MOST
THAT WE CAN DO, AND IT IS ALSO THE LEAST
THAT WE CAN DO, IS TO TEND THE FLAME
CAREFULLY AND KEEP IT STEADY

*Engraved for D.^r Trumbull's History of
Connecticut from an Original Painting
in the Museum at Yale College*



*The Rev. JOHN DEVENPORT, B.D.
The first Minister of New Haven
from 1638 until 1668.*

THE FIRST THEOCRATIC GOVERNMENT IN THE NEW WORLD

FOUNDED ON THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN AND MODELED
FROM THE ISRAELITES AFTER THEIR ESCAPE FROM BOND-
AGE IN EGYPT—DAVENPORT'S COLONY OF NEW HAVEN

BY

GEORGE V. SMITH

Mr. Smith develops a phase of Connecticut history about which little is known. He tells the story of John Davenport and his quaint little Republic of New Haven, and his apparent ill use at the hands of Governor Winthrop, many of the facts of which are corroborated in the second paper on "The Courts of the Kings" by Miss Atwater in this issue. Mr. Smith is a member of the New Haven County bar and treasurer of the Mt. Carmel Home, a philanthropic institution which is doing commendable work under his management.—EDITOR

IN the spring of the year 1637 there set sail from London in the ship *Hector* and a companion vessel a company of some two hundred and fifty Puritan souls of both sexes and different ages, bound for the forest clad shores of New England to plant new homes and new institutions and where they would be free to worship God according to their own ideas, far beyond the easy reach of the arm of a tyrant King and his mercenary ministry. These colonists landed at Boston June 26, 1637, and remained there and in the neighboring settlements until the following spring, when they removed to their future home at the mouth of the Quinnipiack River, where they settled and founded the Colony of New Haven.

The leader of the New Haven Colony was the Reverend John Davenport, whose prominence in the cause of the English Puritans, while he was vicar of St. Stephen's Church in Cole-

man Street, London, brought him into disrepute with Archbishop Laud, and to escape from the warrant which was out for his arrest, he crossed over the sea into Holland, where he remained three years, when he returned to England for a brief period before departing for America. Though a young man when he accepted the Church of St. Stephen's, Davenport was one of the most learned ministers of the Church of England. The Puritan party in the church was rapidly growing in strength, and it is little wonder that the popularity of the movement early attracted the attention of Davenport, and that he elected to cast his lot with the reform ideas. The energy of youth, together with his learning and ability at once placed him in a high position among the leaders of the opposition to Laud and his ecclesiastical tyranny. Cotton Mather says of him, "The ablest men about London were his nearest friends." Archbishop Laud jealously

watched the movements of Davenport, and singled him out as an object of his persecution. Men of Davenport's influence and ability were dangerous enemies of the already waning power of the Established Church, and to preserve it from ruin the High Commission was called upon to reduce to silence the more radical of the Puritan ministers. The attempt to secure Davenport's arrest and imprisonment proved futile, and the learned young vicar of St. Stephen's braved the perils of the sea, and feared not the threat of Laud, uttered upon hearing of his successful escape to America,—“My arm shall reach him even there.”

The colony of which Davenport was the leader, and the recognized head in ecclesiastical affairs, and the adviser and counsellor in all civil affairs, had a motive in declining the overtures of the towns in the Bay Colony and at Plymouth to settle in their midst, and instead seek a new and isolated territory in which to lay the foundations of their government and institutions. The leading men in the company that had followed Davenport out of England were merchants of London, whose ambition to gain riches in commercial pursuits did not interfere with their faith in the divine institutions ordained by God. Non-conformity to the Established Church had more attractions for them than the income of business. They accordingly closed out their business in London and sought a place where the worship of God in accordance with their conscience would not interfere with the pursuits of commerce.

Consequently we find that the Colony of New Haven had a larger percentage of men of wealth than any

other of the colonies in New England. Theophilus Eaton, who next to Davenport, was the most conspicuous personage in the new settlement was formerly a leading merchant in London, and the inventory of his estate after his death amounted to over fifteen hundred pounds, showing him to have been one of the wealthiest inhabitants of all New England. Men of that character, whose ambition was yet active, did not favor the idea of settling in the midst of a town already populated. They aimed to found a new colony and be at the head of a government fashioned according to their own ideas.

The New Haven colonists at first were little concerned with civil government in the new plantation. Landing as they did early in the spring and scarcely before the snows of winter had disappeared, they were compelled to devote most of their attention to the felling of the forests which covered the site of their future homes, and constructing rude habitations out of the material thus obtained. The next important move was that of planting the season's crops upon the success of which so much of the approaching winter's comfort depended. Provision being at first made for the support of themselves and families during the winter, they next turned their attention to the serious problem of formulating certain laws for their guidance in civil affairs, and the yet more serious problem of organizing a church.

The New Haven Colony was distinguished from many of the other colonies in the New World by the peculiarity of its civil government and the administration of its laws. To

them the law of God as contained in the Scripture was the one rule to which all civil affairs ought to conform. The New Haven planters aimed to build up a christian commonwealth, in which the laws given to Moses should be the supreme law of the colony. Accordingly we find that they laid the foundation of their state in strict conformity to scriptural teachings. In doing so they established institutions, both civil and ecclesiastical as near as possible to those under which the Israelites lived after their escape from bondage in Egypt. Nowhere in the world, except when the Lord ruled Israel, has a commonwealth approached so near the ideals of the divine brotherhood of men. The chief fathers of New Haven took a long step forward towards the golden age of a civil government fashioned according to the will of God, and may it be recorded to their credit that for a quarter of a century they prospered under its blessing and lived in peace with their neighbors.

Owing to the stress of domestic responsibilities the New Haven planters were without an organized government for fourteen months after they landed and commenced the work of building up a settlement. In the meantime, however, there was a semblance of civil order, for the records of the colony show that soon after they landed they set apart a day of "extraordinary humiliation," at which time the whole assembly of free planters having come together they drew up a plantation covenant wherein they bound themselves to "be ordered by those rules which the Scriptures hold forth to us." They were careful to call this "a Plantation covenant to

distinguish it from a Church covenant which could not at that time be made, a church not being then gathered." This covenant or provisional compact under which they lived for more than a year, and which was the supreme law of the little community, ordained and provided that the rules as set forth in the Holy Scripture should govern them in the "choice of magistrates and officers, making and repealing of laws, dividing allotments of inheritances, and all things of like nature."

It was not until "the 4th day of the 4th month called June, 1639," that "all the free planters assembled together in a general meeting to consult about settling civil government according to God." This gathering of the New Haven colonists, which according to new style met on the 14th day of June, 1639, was a momentous occasion for the young commonwealth. There is a strong local tradition,—not without foundation, that this assembly of free planters convened in a barn belonging to Robert Newman, an influential planter who acted as secretary of the meeting; as a church was not yet constructed, and the town being without a public building of any sort, they probably met in Mr. Newman's barn for the want of a more commodious place. In this unconventional meeting place was laid the foundations of a theocratic government, the like of which was unknown in the new world. The constitution adopted at that time was the only law of the colony for more than a quarter of a century, or until the jurisdiction of New Haven lost its identity by submitting to the claims of Connecticut and becoming a part of that colony in 1665.

The months intervening between the landing of the colonists and the meeting in Robert Newman's barn was time well spent in preparation for this solemn and important convention. During that time the Reverend John Davenport brought forth his famous pamphlet, concerning the authorship of which so much has been written, entitled "A Discourse about civil government in a new plantation whose design is religion." Davenport undoubtedly wrote this tract not only to prepare the public mind for the work of the convention, but also in answer to certain views upon civil government entertained by his colleague in the New Haven ministry, Mr. Samuel Eaton, who, as Cotton Mather says, "dissented from Mr. Davenport about the narrow terms and forms of civil government" advocated by him. It appears that these two gentlemen, the spiritual leaders of the colony, were constantly opposed to each other, and that there were frequent "passages between them two" upon the question of the freedom of the elective franchise. The views of Davenport as set forth in his pamphlet ultimately prevailed in the convention and became the fundamental constitution of the colony.

The meeting in Mr. Newman's barn was attended by nearly, if not all the free planters of New Haven. There is no accurate record of the fact but from the conspicuous part Mr. Davenport took in the meeting it is to be supposed that he acted as chairman. The record says,—“After solemn invocation of the name of God in prayer for the presence and help of His Spirit and grace in those weighty businesses, they were reminded of the business where about they met, viz:

for the establishment of such civil order as might be most pleasing unto God, and for the choosing the fittest men for the foundation work of a church to be gathered.” Mr. Davenport admonished them “to consider seriously in the presence and fear of God the weight of the business they met about, and not to be rash or slight in giving their votes to things they understood not, but to digest fully and thoroughly what should be propounded to them.” Having invoked the blessing of God upon their undertaking they proceeded to formulate a simple constitution which should be for all time the fundamental law of the colony.

The faith of these merchant planters in the will of God, and the fact that they recognized no other rule of civil action but that contained in the Scriptures, makes the constitution that was adopted at this convention one of the most interesting and unique instruments in New England colonial history. It contained two cardinal principles upon which all civil affairs in the colony were to turn. The first was the reaffirmance of the plantation covenant agreed to by all “the first day of extraordinary humiliation,” which they had after they landed upon the site of the town. That covenant, under which they lived and prospered for fourteen months declared in few words the single principle that the law of God as set forth in the Scriptures should govern them “in all public offices which concern civil order.” The second principle of government was that church membership was essential to the enjoyment of the right of suffrage; so that no man could be considered a free burgess

without first being "in the foundation work of the church." The placing of the elective franchise in the hands of church members alone was a great triumph for Mr. Davenport, who was a strong advocate of the position finally taken by the convention. It appears from the record of the meeting that the question was put to vote twice without opposition, but "one man stood up after the vote was passed and expressing his dissenting from the rest in point." The record fails to mention the name of the dissenter, but it is reasonable to suppose that it was Rev. Samuel Eaton, with whom Mr. Davenport had previously had controversy over the limiting of the right to vote to church members. Mr. Eaton, if such he was, argued for the rights of the planters whether they were in church fellowship or not, and contended, "that free planters ought not to give this power out of their hands." The fact of his allowing the question to be put to vote before expressing his dissenting opinion indicates that the sentiment in favor of Mr. Davenport's views was overwhelmingly strong. Viewing Mr. Eaton's opinion from the standpoint of these days of liberal suffrage we may well call him a prophet of the seventeenth century in New England for his democratic views were far in advance of his time.

The founders of the New Haven Colony were not content to simply invest church members alone with the voting power; but they took a step still further in the direction of founding a christian commonwealth by providing that magistrates and all other civil officers should be chosen "out of the like estate of church fellowship."

In short no one but church members could hold office in the colony, and no one, but church members, was to have a voice in placing them in authority. The theocratic theory of government was accordingly carried to an extreme form in New Haven. The colony being made up of the wealthiest men of New England, who while resident in London, were accustomed to aristocratic ways of living, naturally adopted a conservative form of government, more so in fact than any other in the new world. John Fiske has well said,—"the federal republic of New Haven was the most theocratic and aristocratic of the New England Colonies."

In limiting the exercise of civil authority to those only who were free burgesses in the foundation work of the church they adhered closely to the ideas entertained by their pastor, Mr. Davenport, who stoutly maintained both from the pulpit and in his pamphlet upon the subject, that civil government is a divine institution "appointed by God to men." For more than a year he had taught them from this text, so that they had come to believe in the teaching of their beloved pastor, whose wisdom ruled the little colony in all affairs both civil and ecclesiastical. We learn from the ancient record of the proceedings that Mr. Davenport "declared unto them by the Scriptures what kind of persons might best be trusted with matters of government." He referred them to certain passages in the Old Testament, and "by sundry arguments from Scriptures proved that such men as were described" in Exodus and Deuteronomy were the only men fit to be entrusted with the exercise of civil au-

thority. The powerful influence of Davenport's learning and ability placed his teachings beyond the reach of criticism or dispute, and save for the dissent of Mr. Eaton, his views were unanimously adopted and made the basis of government for the plantation. Likewise, it was ordained and provided that all matters with which civil government was concerned should be conducted after the manner of scriptural relation. Of such were the making and repealing of laws, the dividing of inheritances, the deciding of differences that might arise between individuals, "and all the businesses of like nature are to be transacted by those free burgesses" under the guidance and direction of the Law of God as contained in the Scriptures. The early records of the General Court, or town meeting are full of interesting incidents in which these laws were enforced, and it is significant how closely they adhered to the old Mosaic laws in executing justice and in the punishment of offences.

In the year 1662 the Connecticut Colony procured their charter from King Charles II. In order that they might be better represented before the King they despatched their Governor, Mr. Winthrop, on a special mission to England. Through his influence Connecticut obtained a charter whose privileges were exceedingly liberal. This charter, so famous in colonial history on account of its connection with the Charter Oak, made provision for the absorption of the New Haven Colony and the union of the two colonies under one jurisdiction. In obtaining from the King privileges so ample in scope. Governor Winthrop betrayed the personal

trust reposed in him by his friend in the New Haven ministry. Previous to his departure for England Governor Winthrop had promised Mr. Davenport that New Haven should not be included in the jurisdiction of Connecticut, unless its people desired it. Connecticut had no sooner received its royal charter before it resorted to various measures to bring New Haven into submission to its demands for union of the two colonies.

Against this attempted union on the part of Connecticut the New Haven people were strenuously opposed. The leader of the opposition in New Haven was Mr. Davenport, who, aside from the personal offence given him by the Connecticut people, had other and yet more grave reasons for preserving the independent jurisdiction of his colony. For a quarter of a century he had been the chief personage in a colony whose laws and institutions were engrafted upon divine principles in accordance with his interpretation and exposition. He and his followers had journeyed out of old England imbued with the purpose of founding a christian community in which the Kingdom of Christ might be set up and the will of God done upon earth. In seeking a home in a wilderness, far removed from all other attempts at colonization, he gathered around the church of which he was the pastor, a commonwealth, composed of God fearing men, and in which God's word was to rule. In the Connecticut Colony the religious standards had never been so high; nor were the churches so free from the control of secular government. Connecticut had never taken the advanced position of limiting the right of suf-

frage to church members. The qualification of a voter was never made dependent upon his fellowship with the church. The Connecticut churches recognized church members in all persons who had been baptized. Against this Mr. Davenport rebelled. He maintained a higher standard than that exacted by the Connecticut churches. He opposed the union largely on the ground of the influence it would have upon the purity of the churches. According to his idea the New Haven government and the New Haven church was as near the Kingdom of God upon earth as it was possible to obtain in a world of imperfection. He denounced the union both from the pulpit and in the town meeting. At a general court held October 31, 1662, he took occasion to be present, and in an address of much force strongly opposed the measure. The result of his opposition was that the New Haven Colony held out against the demands of Connecticut until January 5, 1665, when it having appeared that resistance was no longer expedient the submission was unanimously made.

Mr. Davenport had at length yield-

ed to the necessities of the case, and the model commonwealth of which he was the founder and leader ceased to exist as an independent community. His dream of a golden age in human affairs, and which, for a quarter of a century came so near to realization, had at length been shattered, and the blow to this mighty man of Puritan piety was greater than he could bear. The last tie which bound him to his beloved republic had been severed, and like one who has given up all hope, he resigned his pastorate in New Haven and removed to Boston in April, 1668, to become the minister to the congregation of the First Church. The date of his removal to Boston was just thirty years from the time when he first touched foot to the soil of Quinnipiack, full of hope and zeal for the upbuilding of the cause of Christ in a new land. Like one overcome by grief and disappointment he was heard to exclaim, "In New Haven Colony Christ's interest was miserably lost." The name of John Davenport is forever linked with the cause of Christ in New Haven and the promoter and protector of a Puritan Christian Commonwealth.

Great music is always sad, because it tells us of the perfect; and such is the difference between what we are and that which music suggests, that even in the vase of joy we find some tears.

THE NORTHERN CAT BIRD'S SONG

BY

HENRY RUTGERS REMSEN

I love to sit for hours and hear the cat bird sing,
And try to catch in his every note the throb of its mocking heart,
Till on the lilt of his music my own thoughts rise a-wing,
And flee on the song's strong pinions to that land whence all longings start.

They talk of the nightingale's singing
In the gardens of the West,
In the cool, calm shade of arbors made
By hands that have long found rest,
Or in that scented stillness, where the Eastern beauties lie.
But my heart loves best
That song by the nest—
The Northern cat bird's cry.

It is no rush of music that flows—that falls asleep—
Nor the sudden and loud-voiced language of one who is ill-content;
But here and there still laughter, then a strain so sad and deep
My heart arises and follows it, with words accompaniment.

Then swiftly sadness ceases, he mocks the tramp of men;
The quick call of the clarion, when the foemen close and meet.
The hurry of their struggle now re-echoes through the glen,
The shout of labored victory—the wild cries of defeat.

Now, now the measure softens—he sings but to his nest,
And she who sits upon it, a-brooding o'er her care—
A song of happy home-notes, as if his heart confessed
The sum of all his rapture-song was but to see her there.

Perhaps he fears a gossip, and chatters fast and wild;
 Perhaps a parson, droning o'er some long-forgotten text;
 Perhaps a mother, croning softly to her ailing child;
 Perhaps the querulous questionings of critics sore perplexed.

The burden of earth's mystery is beating in his song;
 The fountain of all passion upwells and overflows;
 The hope for good triumphant; the shame for sin and wrong—
 The beauty of the lily, and the warm blood of the rose.

Till maddened by the sunshine, and drunken by the sky,
 The luminous still mid-day, and the roses crimson hue,
 He drowns his soul in music, the articulate prophecy
 That sings, "All life is sweet, sweet, sweet; all love is true, is true!"

They talk of the nightingale's singing
 In the gardens of the West,
 In the cool, calm shade of arbors made
 By hands that have long found rest,
 Or in that scented stillness where the Eastern beauties lie.
 But my heart loves best
 That song by the nest—
 The Northern cat bird's cry.

MEMOIR OF PERCIVAL, THE POET

LOVED TRUTH BETTER THAN MEN AND REFUSED TO DESECRATE GENIUS BY INDULGING IN WHIMS AND PASSIONS OF THE CROWD—SENSITIVENESS OF KEATS—HUMILITY OF A PEASANT

BY

DUANE MOWRY

(Member of the Wisconsin Bar)

The eccentricities of genius are well illustrated in the strange life of James Gates Percival, poet and scientist. In Volume VI, Page 81, Magee Pratt, then literary editor of *THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE*, presented an interesting illustrated article on the life of this Connecticut litterateur, and in the same issue Rev. C. A. Wight wrote on Percival's western career, with photographs portraying the scenes of his activity at Hazel Green, Wisconsin. Several hitherto unpublished reproductions of paintings of the poet were also presented. Mr. Mowry, a member of the Milwaukee bar, has made further investigations, and from personal conversations with many of Percival's old acquaintances the following memoir is gathered.—EDITOR

IT is now nearly a half century since James Gates Percival entered what he chose to call in one of his poems "the sleep of death." In the little hamlet of Hazel Green, situated in the very heart of the lead region of the extreme southwestern part of the state of Wisconsin, and within scarcely a stone's throw of what has since become the historic town of Galena, Illinois, because of its having been the abode of General Grant prior to his distinguished military and civic career, this New England bard, on the morning of the second day of May, 1856, in a strange country, among strangers, without a single relative to sympathize or mourn, passed into "the undiscovered country." A few friends he had among the residents of this rough, mining village, but his retiring and singular ways tended to repel rather than make friends and confidants. Among the latter, however, was Dr. J. L. Jenckes, his medical attendant,

and to him he said, "I have overtaken my physical strength, and I feel that I am worn out."

In the village cemetery, in accordance with his dying wish, is buried the Connecticut poet. After many days, indeed, too many, admiring friends have caused to be placed over his sepulchre a granite monument on which appears the following inscription: "James Gates Percival, Born in Berlin, Connecticut, September 15th, 1795; graduated at Yale College, B. A. 1815; M. D. 1820; State Geologist of Connecticut, 1835-1842; State Geologist of Wisconsin, 1854-1856; Died in Hazel Green, May 2nd, 1856. Eminent as a Poet; Accomplished as a Linguist; Learned and Acute in Science; A Man without Guile." Thus is summarized and eulogized the distinguished career of one of the interesting characters of the nineteenth century.

There are still living in the great west and in the northwest a few per-

sons who knew Dr. Percival after he came to Wisconsin. It has been the good fortune of the writer to be able to get a pen picture of this talented man, as he actually appeared there while engaged in his daily toil. The number of persons who knew him while he lived in Connecticut, among the living, must now be small. But they will doubtless appreciate anything which may be said of him in his later life. And his college friends and admirers, who only know him through his works, will certainly welcome anything which may now come from the fountain of historic truth.

In all that has been said of Percival, he has been represented as morbid, sensitive and retiring. There is much testimony concerning his earlier life that tends to confirm this view. Friends and co-workers in Wisconsin still living say this peculiarity is not true of his later life. One of these says: "He entered upon his new field of labor in the mines with much zeal and pleasure, which seemed to increase with the prosecution of his researches, whether viewing the rocky bluff of a stream, or examining the debris from some mineral range with the view of deducting some facts connected with industrial science for the benefit of mining. His ardor and earnestness in the discharge of his duties were intense and hardly ever until the fading hours admonished him the day for toil was ended would he turn his steps homeward. This unflagging devotion to the love of work and the consequent exposure therefrom probably was the leading cause of his last illness. However eccentric or forbidding Dr. Percival appeared to outside observers, in the social circle he was

full of cheer and mirth, and his utterances often were sparkling with wit and wisdom.

A friend of the poet writes me: "There were occasional intervals of a few days that an unpleasant restraint seemed to rest upon him, probably produced by ill health; at other times his intellectual powers would, apparently, exercise free scope in the domain of thought, then, if he felt communicative, to sit in his presence and 'drink at the fountain' was an inspiring pleasure that few men have been able to impart. The true and beautiful were real existences with him. Nothing short of a clear and correct knowledge of everything worthy of investigation would satisfy him. Whether botanizing a flower or placing a piece of rock in its proper geological order, the utmost care and accuracy were exercised. Neither was his intellectual greatness and power confined to geology and poetry, but embraced a variety of subjects. *

"He wrote no poetry for a number of years previous to his coming west. But the muse had not departed; it was only held in reserve, as the following incident will show: While surveying the mining lands near Sinsinawa Mound for the American Mining Company in 1853, Percival was lodging for the time in one of the early-built hotels at Fairplay, in which sleeping apartments were partitioned with boards, with a narrow hall extending the entire length of the building. In those days, the boarders, mostly miners, were not governed by any rules of custom for the time of repose, but were in the habit of wending their way up the staircase and along the dark hall at all hours of the night.

The noise was quite annoying to the doctor. Wishing in some way to enter his protest against such disorder and confusion, he took a pencil and a slip of paper from his pocket, and, while waiting for breakfast, wrote a caustic poem in Greek, which, during the day, he read to two or three of his friends, and also its translation in English. While not very severe on the landlord, the house and boarders were neatly satired."

Another correspondent who knew Dr. Percival when engaged in his work as state geologist for Wisconsin, informs the writer that at Madison he wrote at least one short poem in the Danish language. It was published in one of the local papers with an English version made by himself. This must have been as late as 1855. This gentleman gives the assurance that it appears to have been one of Percival's diversions to compose a poem in the German or Scandinavian language and to parallel it in English of comparatively the same meter and rhythm. He is quite certain that this "diversion" occurred on several occasions during the last years of his life in the west.

Another anecdote illustrative of his character, is told by a gentleman who accompanied him on his mining and geological expeditions, and who still lives at Hazel Green. "After writing a preliminary report of his survey of the Hazel Green lead mines to the president of the American Mining Company, he submitted it, through the general agent of the company, William Warner, Esquire. Mr. Warner, who was a highly educated gentleman, suggested a change of a single word, substituting another he deemed better.

Percival insisted upon the correctness of the word as he had used it. Remonstrance proved unavailing. The definitions of words and their proper use in sentences were to him positive things. And after writing an important document, he could not admit it contained mistakes."

The presentation of Dr. Percival's career in the west would not be complete without giving the subjoined testimony of Colonel E. A. Calkins, a venerable member of the editorial staff of one of Chicago's daily newspapers. He was, during Percival's residence in Wisconsin, connected with the Madison, Wisconsin, papers. And it was while Dr. Percival was state geologist that business brought him to Madison and Col. Calkins met him. He thus describes him:

"Dr. Percival became a resident of Wisconsin in 1853, and in the following year was appointed state geologist. He was then fifty-nine years old, but he had the appearance of greater age. He was of medium height, spare and wrinkled, with a sort of stoop in his walk and when standing in conversation. His eyes were almost constantly fixed on the ground, a habit which, perhaps, was acquired with his stoop by his long researches in geology and plant life, of which he was a close student. He spoke with a low voice though it was not unmusical. He was remarkably bashful and difficult to engage in conversation; though, if he began to talk on a subject of science, especially on a familiar rock formation, he would become exceedingly loquacious and prolix, using technical terms without a great degree of interest to the casual listener. He absolutely avoided socie-

ty, had no intimate friends, never spoke to a woman, except from necessity, and wandered around with his mind preoccupied, as if in deep thought, traversing the fields of memory, or roving in the heights of speculation. These observations apply to Dr. Percival during his leisure hours at Madison; he was very industrious in the field while at his work.

"Habitually he was poorly, not to say shabbily, dressed. He had old clothes of antiquated cut and threadbare texture. His cap, which was on his head summer and winter alike, was a wonder of dilapidated cloth and front-piece with much worn fur trimmings. Yet there was nothing of the ill-clad tramp in his appearance. Notwithstanding his faded and frayed garments, his bent form, and his uncertain gait, any close observer would have perceived that he was not a vagrant on the street. When, in answering a salutation, he lifted his fine oval though seamed countenance and his soft blue or grayish eyes to a passerby, he betrayed the marks of no ordinary genius. With his shrunken form, his aspect of debility, his hesitating timidity, he never lost the dignity of demeanor with which his natural greatness was clothed. Called out by a thrill of enthusiasm on the subject brought to his notice, when the momentary delight of his mind and fancy had subsided, he dropped back again into his habitual downcast reticence and self-absorption in the subjects engrossing his mind.

"The very frugal habits of Dr. Percival, while he lived in Wisconsin, could not have been a matter of necessity. His salary, when state geologist, was \$1,200, or \$1,500 a year, as

much as was paid in those economical times to other state officers and to the judges of the courts. He was not a miser; he saved up nothing for future use. It seems that it was a trait of his character that he had no idea of the value of money. And yet nobody could tell where his very considerable earnings for many years had disappeared. His general aspect of poverty was not produced by a lack of income during the last years of his life.

"He made but one annual report as state geologist of Wisconsin. It was extremely technical with no features of popular interest. He was preparing the materials for his second annual report when the illness intervened which proved fatal. He had become endeared to many citizens of Wisconsin who regarded his death as a personal bereavement.

"During Dr. Percival's residence in Wisconsin he regarded more particularly as his home the village of Hazel Green, in Grant county, where he lived in the house of the Honorable Henry D. York, a prominent citizen, active in public affairs, at one time a member of the Wisconsin legislature and interested in the great lead mining operations of that locality. In the members of Mr. York's family he seemed to have found more congenial associations than any to which he had been accustomed during his former years. Their gentle ministrations, their respect for his recluse habits, and their gentle kindness, added much to his later enjoyment of life. His last illness and death occurred in this refuge which he had found from the distractions, the weariness, the desolation and the sufferings of his earlier years." (Dr. Percival actually died

at the home of Dr. J. L. Jenckes, who was his attending physician during his last illness.)

Colonel Calkins tells us how Dr. Percival became state geologist of Wisconsin. "The office had been created by an act of the legislature passed at the session of 1852. Governor Farwell appointed Edward Daniels, a bright scientist just graduated from Ripon College, to fill the position. Professor Daniels did some good work and published some brilliant reports. In 1853 William A. Barstow was elected governor on the Democratic ticket, and soon after he was inaugurated it was rumored that he would remove Professor Daniels from office. There was an artificial howl throughout the columns of the opposition newspapers. When it was announced that James Gates Percival, one of the most expert geologists of the age, a scholar of the highest reputation, already familiar by personal study and investigation with the geological formations of many states, was to succeed Professor Daniels, the cry of the opposition subsided. Dr. Percival assumed quiet possession of the office in which he rendered the greatest service to the state and to its mining industries."

Colonel Calkins, himself a very intelligent and well-read man, admits that Dr. Percival had very great attainments, but says in his conversations on scientific subjects he was exceedingly technical in his language, so much so "that I would not have understood him nor remembered what he said. He was very dreary, when he got deep into a scientific line of conversation." Thus it appears from liv-

ing testimony that Dr. Percival was not able to awaken interest in subjects of really great practical interest, because he could not treat them in a manner suited to the education and capacity of his hearers. His learning seems to have been for the few.

A copy of all the items which appear in the inventory of Percival's estate verifies all that Colonel Calkins has said about his abject condition. The total of these items is appraised at the sum of four hundred and ninety-eight dollars and twenty-five cents. The principal items in value are a certificate of deposit in the bank at Galena for \$300.00; cash in hands of J. Crawford for \$79.90; horse, buggy and harness for \$100.00. The smaller items consist of a gold pen and silver case, portfolio and stationery, pen-knife and spectacles, razor strop and box, two books, wearing apparel, etc. No mention is made of the valuable library which it has been said was sold for twenty thousand dollars. The will was what is known as an oral or nuncupative will, and would not, it is said, have stood the test of a court, so incomplete and primitive was it. But this was in keeping with all of Percival's business matters, utterly impractical and inadequate. It is no wonder that a relative should have filed a letter in the probate court in which he says: "I suppose Mr. Percival was not competent to make a will. He has been deranged, in a measure, for a great many years."

A further explanation of Dr. Percival's poverty while living in Wisconsin can be found in the fact that he was endeavoring to pay up some of his delinquencies in the east, those he

contracted before leaving for the west. The latter part of the inclosed letter, which, I believe, has never been published, would seem to sustain that view. The letter has more than a passing interest and is as follows:

Oshkosh, July 14, 1855.

Dr. L. A. Thomas:

Dear Sir:—I sent you from Madison a few days since a copy of my report on the Iron Mines of Dodge & Washington counties, and have since traveled to this place through Watertown (a city on the Rock river,) Wau-pun (the site of the State Prison,) and Fond du Lac (a city at the head of Lake Winnebago.) This place is a city, too, at the junction of Fox river with Lake Winnebago, containing a population of about 4,000, and favorably situated for commerce as the outlet of the Upper Fox and Wolf rivers—the last an outlet for the extensive Pineries. It is named from the head chief of the Menominee tribe, now living in this neighborhood. I sent Mr. White a draft for \$200, what I could save from the sum allowed me for expenses. The state of the treasury does not yet allow of the full payment of my salary. Mr. Barry, my assistant, has been appointed school superintendent, vacant by the death of Mr. Wright, the incumbent, and the governor has readily consented that the sum allowed him should be applied for the three last quarters of the year to chemical analysis under my direction. I shall not visit Lake Superior unless in September, the season is now too uncomfortable. I have finished the Lead Mines for the present, and am now employed on a reconnoissance of

the eastern part of the state, particularly in reference to the stratification. You can arrange with Mr. White for the amount of the note due Mr. S. Babcock, if you wish it.

Yours very truly,

J. G. PERCIVAL.

In the foregoing letter is presented the best evidence of the absolute honesty of Percival. He was poor, 'tis true. But his integrity will have to be handed down as unquestioned and unsullied. There is much other testimony to the same effect which could be adduced.

Dismissing the further consideration of Percival, the man, and conceding that he has never been accredited first place with the American poets, it may be asked why it is that he is not appreciated as he should be? The answer has been given in this way. "The country was not ripe enough to prize such mental gifts as his; nor was he one who could desecrate his genius by indulging the whims and passions of the crowd. He loved truth better than men. And his knowledge of human nature came to him rather through imagination than experience. From such causes it happened, of course, that his life was a struggle, and, compared with his real power, seems like a failure. For while he had such memory, such quick perception, such intellectual grasp as few men have, he had also all the tremulous sensitiveness of another Keats. He had the humility of a peasant and the modesty of woman united with an ambition which, while it was wholly unselfish, would allow nothing to stop its progress. He had such penetra-

tion that he mastered every subject which he once took up, such activity of thought and sight that nothing escaped him; and yet he had so little of executive ability, that he has made public but little from that treasure of vast acquisitions and wide-ranging thoughts which his friends know he had in store. A wild impetuosity was strangely mingled in him with extreme delicacy of feeling; and a mystic spirituality dwelt in a mind which did not tire of the minute details of science. Although he had all of his faculties in command, it is easy to see that a man whose life was made up of such delicate contrasts was not well fitted to meet the trials of life. If such a man devote himself to literature without a fortune he is sure to suffer. . . . When his extreme sensitiveness, intellectual pride, and strong love of literary pursuits are compared with the poverty which beset him, it seems to us that no man of eminent ability, in our time, has yet been called to go through severer trials."

It seems to me that the informant just quoted has most admirably and truthfully explained the reason of the want of appreciation and popularity of Percival's poetry. He summarizes the greatness of a truly great American character, great in almost every field of human endeavor which he chose to enter. Yet where he seems to have won the most enduring place in his country's esteem is the distinctively one place where his right of position is most seriously and persistently questioned. In the world of scientific effort and discovery he takes rank with the most eminent. As a master of languages none of his coun-

trymen can contest his right to the first ranks. He has been fitly described as "a universal linguist." As a poet, however, he has been denominated "crude and extravagant," "spontaneous," and "immature." If Percival could have drawn more on human experiences and less on the imagination, these criticisms would have to fall. As it is, he has given us in "The Coral Grove," "Seneca Lake," "The Last Days of Autumn," "Morning Among the Hills," "Home," what is possible to do in the way of splendid descriptions. Perhaps, in descriptive poetry, or in the description of natural scenery in poetical language, Percival has few superiors. Percival's poem entitled "Night Watching," in which a maiden is watching over the pillow of her dying lover, "her hand rested upon his clay-cold forehead," is a delicate writing in which the author is shown at his best. Professor Goodrich, of Yale, says of this poem that it alone "would give your name to distant ages as a genuine poet." Probably Percival's shorter poems will be longest and best remembered. "The Mind" is probably the most intellectual of his longer poems. But so much has been said of this, and indeed, of all of Percival's poetry, that I am reluctant to further refer to it.

If James Gates Percival had been more given to material things, if he had possessed a little business talent, if his bent had not been along lines thoroughly impractical and chimerical, if, united with his great scholarly attainments there had been given some thought to existing physical conditions, his poetry would to-day take a higher place in the literature of the country, perhaps, a leading position.

THE FIRST WRITTEN CONSTITUTION KNOWN TO HISTORY

CONNECTICUT THE FOUNDATION OF THE POLITICAL
STRUCTURE OF THE UNITED STATES—MEN WHO HELD
THE UNION INTACT DURING OUR GREATEST CRISIS

BY

ARLON TAYLOR ADAMS, B. A.

Mr. Adams, who is connected with the office of secretary of the faculty at Wesleyan University has given much attention to the constitutional history, and was awarded the Harrington Essay prize, 1903. His researches have been extensive, and for those who may be interested in the subject he refers to the following references which he has consulted in the preparation of this article: "Eliot's Debates," 5 Vols., Phila., 1861, Vols. I, II 185-202; "Constitutional History of the United States," G. T. Curtis, New York, 1866, 2 Vols., Vol. I see "Connecticut" in index, Vol. II 152-167; "Writings of James Madison" (1787), edited by Gaillard Hunt, New York, 1902, Vol. III; "Essays on the Constitution of the United States," Paul Leicester Ford, Brooklyn, 1892, Vol. I, 135-241; "History of Connecticut," 2 Vols, New Haven, 1855, by S. H. Hollister, Vol. II, Ch. XIX especially; The Literary Diary of Ezra Stiles" by F. B. Dexter, 3 Vols., New York, 1901, Vol. III; "The Secret Proceedings and Debates of the Convention of 1787," by Luther Martin, 1 Vol., Richmond, Va., 1839; "The Life of Roger Sherman" by S. H. Boutell, Chicago, 1896; "The Life and Times of Wm. S. Johnson, L.L.D., by E. E. Beardsley, New York, 1876, 1 Vol., especially 118-129; "The Growth of the Federal Constitution" by W. M. Meigs, 1 Vol., Phila., 1900, 2d edition; "History of the Formation of the Constitution of the United States" by George Bancroft, II Vols., New York, 1882, see table of contents; "Connecticut's Part in the Federal Constitution" by John Fiske, pamphlet, Hartford, 1901; "The Critical Period of American History" by John Fiske.—EDITOR

THE part of Connecticut in the framing of the federal Constitution was remarkable. The significance of the relation of the early constitutional history of the state to the federal constitution has been emphasized by the late John Fiske. As an introduction to the main discussion it is necessary to consider the ratification of the Articles of Confederation and the official acts of Connecticut as a member of the Confederation. The plan of confederating the colonies first received serious attention from the Continental Congress on June 11, 1776, when a committee was appointed to draw up a form of Union. After much discus-

sion and revision the Articles of Confederation were adopted on June 26, 1778, and sent to the state legislatures for ratification. The necessities of the war hastened action in many of the states, but it was not until March 1, 1781, that Maryland, the last state to ratify, gave her adherence to the Confederation. Connecticut was among the first of the states to ratify, taking action in April, 1779.

The delegates of Connecticut in the Continental Congress who were most prominent at this time were Roger Sherman, who served from 1774 to 1781, and again in 1783; Oliver Ellsworth, who served from 1779 to 1783; and William S. Johnson, who served

from 1784 to 1787. These were the men who were later to represent Connecticut in the Constitutional Convention of 1787. Sherman in the early period opposed the plan of Confederation. Johnson in the last years of the Confederation opposed the Amendment of the Articles. Both were prominent in Congress. Sherman was a member of numerous committees especially in 1779 and 1780. Johnson was a member of the committee of Congress on the advisability of the amending of the articles.

It is not necessary to dwell upon the details of Connecticut's action as a member of the Confederation. The conservative element which has always been prominent in the state had opposed the grant of even limited powers to the general government, and continued to oppose both the letter and spirit of the articles of Confederation with some success. Just previous to the Constitutional Convention of 1787 Connecticut refused to comply with the requisitions of Congress, but this action was largely due to the repeated failures of other states to respond and the consequent unwillingness of Connecticut to bear more than her share of the burdens. She had even proposed to further limit the powers of the Congress of the Confederation to maintain a standing army in time of peace. In 1782 the long standing dispute with Pennsylvania over the possession of the Wyoming Valley, which had been organized as Westmoreland County and annexed to Litchfield County for purposes of administration, was settled.

Connecticut's charter, like most of the early documents, made a grant of land "extending Westward to the

South Sea." This conflicted with the more precise grant of Pennsylvania, and moreover gave Connecticut a title to a considerable strip of land west of that state. Pennsylvania appealed to Congress to appoint a federal court to decide the jurisdiction. A court of five judges was accordingly constituted and sat at Trenton, New Jersey, from Nov. 12, to Dec. 30, 1782. William S. Johnson, Eliphalet Dyer, and Jesse Root were the counselors for Connecticut. The decision of the court was unanimous in favor of Pennsylvania and Connecticut submitted. Later Ellsworth with Hamilton and Madison sent an address to the states in the name of Congress urging the cession of all Western lands to the federal government. Connecticut at length ceded all her claims except those to a strip along Lake Erie thereafter known as the "Western Reserve." This was kept ostensibly as a means of rewarding the revolutionary veterans of the state. Connecticut had been extremely opposed to the action of Congress in retiring the soldiers on five years' pay. The state afterwards received as the proceeds of the sale of the "Western Reserve" two million dollars which was the beginning of the present school fund.

The craze for the issue of paper money by the state governments was checked early in Connecticut. There were issues from 1775 to 1777 and another in 1783 which was not legal tender in private transactions. In 1780 a law was passed drawing a distinction between contracts made in specie and those made in paper. A pay table for settling the progressive rate of depreciation was constructed

and power was given to the courts "to adjust directly or by referees all cases of injustice arising from the strict application of the law. Thus the whole matter was gradually settled once for all so that Connecticut escaped the financial troubles of 1786 which oppressed most of the states.

In many ways Connecticut held a unique place among the colonies. In order to understand thoroughly the conditions in the state between 1781 and 1787, and the attitude of the people toward the question of revising the Articles of Confederation, a hasty consideration of her own constitutional development is essential. "The Fundamental Orders" of Connecticut (1639) were "the first written Constitution that created a government." When the commission of government received from the Massachusetts authorities expired at the end of one year the settlers of the three towns of Windsor, Hartford, and Wethersfield organized a government which was at once federal and national. Moreover, the "Fundamental Orders" make no allusion to any sovereign beyond the seas or any other source of authority except the three towns. They created a state which was really a tiny federal republic, recognizing federal equality in town representation in the General Court and sanctioning popular sovereignty by electing the governor and upper house by a plurality vote. Finally no powers were conferred upon the General Court except those expressly granted. Throughout the whole colonial period the state maintained an attitude of decided independence. The privilege of local self-government was obtained from Charles II by the younger Winthrop

when it was found expedient to apply for a charter to the crown. The provisions of the charter were so satisfactory that it remained the state constitution until 1818. The state claimed that it had never yielded full allegiance to any foreign sovereignty. This jealousy of the rights of the state manifested itself continually in all the early relations with the Continental Congress and that of the Confederation. The state had an excellent form of government with full powers and was not inclined to surrender any of her privileges to a superior authority, even of her own creation. Thus she became at once the model state as regards her independent form of government, and a staunch supporter of states' rights. Hence the state was decidedly opposed to the calling of a convention to revise the Articles of Confederation.

After the close of the war all the states had acted independently for the most part. In Connecticut the movement for a new state constitution failed. At this time also the struggle against the practical unity of church and state was begun by the independent denominations. This later became the chief cause of the revision of the constitution in 1818. Financially, the state was in far better condition than any of her sisters having escaped the financial troubles of 1786 as shown above. There were disputes with Massachusetts over the levying of a duty on imports from that state. There was much ill feeling toward New York because of her action in levying imposts on goods for Connecticut consumption passing through the port of New York. The feeling naturally prevailed that the more thor-

oughly national the government became the greater would be the power of the large states. Dr. Ezra Stiles expressed himself as opposed to the revision of the Articles of Confederation on the ground that there were no men of sufficient experience to draw up a satisfactory and permanent form of government. Connecticut sent no delegates to the Annapolis Convention. The state legislature was slow in appointing delegates to the Philadelphia Convention. The delegates themselves were tardy in arriving. The delegates elected by the state legislature to the Constitutional Convention, which Congress was finally forced to call, were Oliver Ellsworth, William S. Johnson, and Erastus Wolcott, who resigned because of the prevalence of smallpox in Philadelphia at the time. Roger Sherman was appointed in his place. Oliver Ellsworth was born in 1745 at Windsor, Connecticut. He matriculated at Yale but because of some trivial misunderstanding or boyish restlessness, withdrew and entered Princeton where he graduated with high rank in 1766. After graduation he studied law under Governor Griswold and Judge Root. He was inclined to pursue those studies which attracted him to the neglect of required work during his college course. He became state attorney in 1775. He was a member of the general court and one of the "paytable" established in 1780. (See above). From 1778 to 1783 he was a member of the Continental Congress, and that of the Confederation serving on its committee of appeals. In 1784 on becoming judge of the Superior court he abandoned the law practice which he had continued up to

this time. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1787. One of his greatest services to his state and country was rendered in the first United States Senate where he sat from 1789 to 1796. During this time he was chairman of the committee on the federal judiciary. Of his work in this capacity it is said: "The whole edifice, organization, jurisdiction, and process was built by him as it now stands." (Notes to "Wharton's State Trials," Page 41.) Although this statement is somewhat too broad the chief share in this most important work was his. The draft of the bill is undoubtedly from his pen. He was the first chief justice of the United States supreme court constituted by this judiciary act serving from 1796 to 1800 when he resigned on account of ill health. He was at that time in Europe, having been sent abroad on a diplomatic mission. From 1807 to his death he was chief justice of the Connecticut supreme court of which he had been a member since 1802. "His life for forty years was always in those high positions that sought him often unavailingly and never proved too large for him to fill." (W. C. Fowler "Local Law and Other Essays.")

William S. Johnson, the scholar of the delegation, was born in 1727. He received his bachelor's degree from Yale and his master's degree from Harvard. As the delegate of Connecticut to the Stamp Act Congress of 1765 he took a most prominent part. The protest to the king, in his hand, is also largely of his composing. He spent five years in England as the agent of Connecticut in charge of an important law suit. While abroad he

formed the friendship of the famous Dr. Johnson and of many whig statesmen. Oxford honored him with a doctorate of civil law at this time in recognition of his brilliant parts and broad learning. He was one of the fourteen assistants or upper house of the Connecticut legislature and judge of the superior court. He was sent on a peace mission to General Gage at Boston but lacking revolutionary nerve kept aloof from the war for Independence. Yet he was appointed one of the counselors of Connecticut in the dispute with Pennsylvania (see above) and a delegate to the fifth and sixth Continental Congress. In 1786 he was a member of the grand committee and its sub-committee to reform the federal government (see above). Of a calm and conservative temperament he opposed the call for a constitutional convention. In 1789 he was elected president of Columbia College, a position which his father had filled with honor. At the same time he was a United States senator from his native state, serving in both capacities until Congress removed to Philadelphia, when he resigned his seat. In the Convention of 1787 he was chairman of the committee "on style," which gave the Constitution its final form. The other members were Hamilton, Gouverneur Morris, Madison, and King. The terse English of the instrument is due to Morris who really performed the work of the committee.

The oldest man in the Connecticut delegation was Roger Sherman. Born at Newton, Mass., April 19, 1721, the support of the family devolved upon him at the age of twenty on the death of his father. He was descended

from the Shermans and Wallers of Yaxley, Suffolk, England, who came to America in 1634. Having felt the lack of educational advantages himself, he gave his brother every opportunity of a liberal education. In 1743 he removed to New Milford, Conn., with his brother. He was a shoemaker by trade but spent every spare moment in reading and study. So diligent was he that in 1754 he was admitted to the bar of Litchfield county. In 1761 he removed to New Haven where he became a deacon in the Congregational church and treasurer of Yale College. From the first his adopted city and state delighted to honor him with the highest offices in their power. He was the first mayor of New Haven, an office which he held for life; judge of the court of common pleas and for twenty-three years judge of the superior court. He was a member of the upper house of the state legislature, a member of the Continental Congress from 1774 except when excluded by the law of rotation in office.

In 1787 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention; and the first senator of Connecticut under the new constitution. He was a unique man, perhaps the most distinguished citizen of the state during the last quarter of the eighteenth century. To him alone was it given to sign all of the four famous documents which record the development of the United States of America from thirteen separate colonies into a centralized federal government. The Declaration of 1774, often regarded as the date of our nationality; The Declaration of Independence; The Articles of Confederation; and the Federal Constitu-

tion. Next to Franklin he was the oldest man in the convention. His legislative experience exceeded that of any other member.

The Connecticut delegation was thrice remarkable. It took precedence from the age and experience of its members and as illustrating the force of religion on human life. Moreover her delegates represented a state which was "the most homogeneous and the most fixed in the character of her consociate churches and her complete system of government." (*Hist. of the Formation of U. S. Const. Geo. Bancroft Vol II. P. 47*). These men were to stand in the breach at the greatest crisis which ever confronted the people of this country and point the way to peace and prosperity with calm foresight and assurance.

The leader was Roger Sherman. In the early years of Confederation he saw its weakness. He saw the need of national control of foreign and domestic commerce, the post office and

the like, the income from which should be applied to public expenses and debts; of universal federal laws binding upon the legislature, executive and judiciary in matters of general welfare, with state control in local affairs, as internal police, of the administration of United States' laws in the respective state by the local state authorities; of a supreme judicial tribunal; of the prohibition of the issuance of bills of credit by the states; of compulsory requisitions apportioned among the states according to population; of federal power to enforce laws; of the guarantee of jury trial. These were all the amendments which Sherman and his associates thought necessary when they took their seats in the Convention. About one-half of the members of that body saw no need of a radically new order. There was, however, no party organization on these lines, "a more independent body of men never met together." (*"Life of Roger Sherman," Boutell, P. 135.*)

A FLOWER OF MEMORY

By MIRIAM HANNA

As when a child roams over meadows green,
Plucking the flowers that here and there are seen,
Until it chances on a sheltered spot
Where blooms a flower at first it noticed not,—
So I, when far in Memory's fields I rove,
Oft will recall some little act of love,
Some light caress of thine that my heart stirred,
But which I had forgotten afterward;
And as the child its treasure holdeth fast,
So prize I this remembrance of our past.

THE OLD INQUISITION; A DRAMA

SCENE FROM THE DAYS WHEN MENS'
HEARTS WERE TRIED AND WEIGHED
IN SCALES OF MORAL EXCELLENCE

BY

PAUL BRENTON ELIOT

Mr. Eliot presents a familiar scene in the early years of the last century. While the declamations of the several characters are not verbatim, they are historically true. The trial took place in one of the leading churches in New Haven, when the offender was charged with attending a ball at the pavilion on Washington's Birthday, February 22, 1836. However intolerant it may appear to us in the present day, it must be remembered that it was this very characteristic that made possible the felling of the forests; it was this dogged, persistent, rigorous application of principle that gave men a willingness to sacrifice and a courage to undertake the tremendous task of the building of a nation. It is this tenacity of principle, however narrow it may seem to us today, that laid the solid foundation of a new world. "Unconscious, pathetic heroes," Joseph H. Twichell terms them; "sublime, unconquerable manhood." Whatever their apparent bigotries, they were men of "masterful quality of mind and spirit; they had endless pluck, intellectual and moral. They believed it was the property of a man to have opinions and to stand by them to death; they were no compromisers." Their religious restrictions nourished and nurtured the broad and absolute liberty which we are now enjoying.—
EDITOR

Scene: New Haven.

Time: On going to a Ball at the Pavilion, February 22, 1836, Washington's Birthday.

*Heman, High Pontiff and Lord Chief Justice;
Newton, Guy, Amos and Stephen, Judges*

HEMAN:

Good morrow, gentlemen; salute ye all.
We are convened, O! just and holy men,
On great and most important business.
A sheep hath strayed from our holy fold,
And with remorseless front hath joined
Himself to Hell's dark followers. The
Fiend, no doubt, hath welcomed him
With loudest shouts of joy. For great
Is his delight when, by his wiles,
And deep laid schemes of cunning policy,
He finds another victim hath been trapped
And added to his numerous proselytes.
Full well ye know that one who worked with us,
And filled a seat within our holy church,
Hath proved himself a dastard recreant,

And joined himself to Hell's dark, fallen crew.
 Yes, brothers; he was one whom we did love
 With all a brother's deep and holy ardor,
 One who our feasts of love, and meetings held
 For holy prayer and conference often,
 Whose hand was always open to our wants,
 And willing to sustain our sacred cause.
 But, ah! the Devil opened his luring wares,
 A Ball was given—our brother went—and fell.
 Grim was the smile that lit old Satan's front,
 As, peeping from the burning realms of Hell,
 His face all smeared with sulph'rous streams of smoke,
 He gazed delighted, and beheld his triumph.
 To judge our brother's cause have we convened.
 What punishment, think ye, is meet for one
 Whose crime is of such lofty magnitude,
 And to high Heaven so loudly calls for vengeance?
 Upon this subject, brothers, I would know
 Your free, unbiassed minds.
 As for myself, I vote that he forthwith
 Be from our high and holy church expelled,
 Until repentance deep shall wring his heart,
 And cause him to confess before the church,
 With due humility, his awful crime,
 And promise that henceforth he'll sin no more.
 These, brethren, are my views. What sayst thou, Newton?

NEWTON:

O, most lofty and most gracious pontiff,
 Lord chief Justice, and most holy Heman,
 Here, at thy sacred feet, I humbly bow, (kneels)
 And cry Amen to all thy sentiments.
 Behold, are we not just and holy men,
 And *upright in our dealings with mankind*,
 And shall we herd with those who frequent balls,
 Those vile resorts, where Satan's followers
 Indulge in all their leud profanity,
 And, unrestrained, practice their base pranks?
 Shall we—we moral men—the elect of God
 And patterns, whom the gazing world regards
 As prodigies in moral excellence,
 And bright examples to the Christian world,
 Shall we with such vile men associate,
 And sink ourselves to their degraded level?
 High Heaven forbid. No; cast the unworthy out,
 And spurn him from our presence.

AMOS:

Let not thy fiery
And impetuous zeal, O! Newton,
Thus eclipse the milder ray of reason's
Calm and purest light. Thy ardor, like a
Mountain wave roused by the winds of Heaven,
Frowning, swells high, and would o'ertop all else.
More charity, my brother, and remember
That charity a multitude of sins
Shall cover. And hast thou none to hide, none
Thou wouldst wish erased from that great book above?
Cast thou th' impartial retrospective eye
O'er all the scenes of childhood early days,
And manhood's more mature and sober stage,
And say if thou no secret sin can see,
Which thou couldst wish had never been performed.
Then, O! forgive as thou wouldst wish to be forgiven.
Remember once when thou didst sell thy wood—
But, hold, I spare thee, brother, doubtless that
Was through mistake, for much I doubt that thou,
Whom all the world doth call a holy man,
Wouldst take thy brother in. I recommend
That we pursue not this, our erring one,
With this rude hand of cruel heaviness,
But to him straight our charity extend,
And pardon, Christian-like, his first offence.
We should remember, friends, that he, like us,
Is but of mortal mould and apt to err.

GUY:

Oh! Oh! I groan to think that we can wink
At such high-handed sin, which cries aloud
To sacred Heaven,—and talk of charity!
With holy Newton and our righteous priest
Do I agree, and give my willing voice
To excommunicate the wretch forthwith.

STEPHEN:

Amen to that, amen with all my heart.
Drive out the wretch, and show the world that we,
The precious lambs of our dear righteous fold
No wolves, though clad in stolen fleece of sheep,
Will countenance among us. Expel him!

AMOS:

Let not your hearts with this fierce hatred burn,
Which, like a wild and widely spreading flame,

Eats all your good and kindlier feelings up.
 Be not thus hasty, brothers, in your Judgment.
 Methinks you should somewhat deliberate.
 'Tis hard to expel our brother from the church,
 For merely going to a ball; why worse
 Than going to a party, or a play?
 Think ye, my friends, our brother sinned more
 In going to a ball upon the eve
 Of that blest anniversary of his
 Birthday who freed his nation from the hand
 Of British slavery—Great Washington,
 A time when all should dance and merry be,
 Than they belonging to our holy church,
 Who but a short twelve month ago with glee
 Did start upon a sleigh ride to the country,
 And spent a greater portion of the night
 In guzzling wines and eating savory meats?
 'Twill hurt our cause, if we expel our brother,
 And strike a deadly blow at the roots
 Of dear Christianity. Full well I know,
 And so, dear brothers, do ye each and all,
 That if amusement be denied to those
 Who join our ranks then will we lack disciples.
 Besides, I hear that Brother Guy and Newton
 Did further this same *Ball*, for Newton let
 His carriages to carry people there,
 And Guy to them did sundry trinkets sell.

NEWTON:

'Tis true that I did let my carriages,
 And Guy did sell his stores and gilded lace,
 To those who to this wretched ball did go,
 For well we knew, if we refused them,
 That they would elsewhere still procure them,
 So, since they were resolved, we thought we might
 The profit reap, as well as let another,
 And care we took to make them soundly pay
 For their vile joys by charging twice their worth.
 Say, Brother Guy, have I not spoken truth?

GUY:

Yes; even so, my brother, all is truth.
 If folk to these base balls and routs will go,
 'Tis right that they a certain tax should pay,
 Which we inflict by charging for their mirth.

Had we refused, as Brother Newton says,
Still of another would they've sought these things.

AMOS:

Thy arguments, my brothers, are not good.
If I should ask you for a brand of fire,
To burn my neighbor's house, would you consent,
And ease your conscience by declaring that
If you gave it not perhaps some other would?

STEPHEN:

Methinks, O! brothers, Amos is as bad
As him whom we have here convened to judge.
'Tis plain that he upholds him in his course,
By vindicating his high-handed sin.
And since religion sits so loose on him,
I think he'd best look closely to his ways,
Or he ere long the same dire fate will meet.

NEWTON:

I think so too; 'tis plain his righteousness
Shines not as brightly to the perfect day
As that which lightens up the rest of us.
We are good men, and to the church belong.

GUY:

Yes; so we do. Our deeds speak for themselves.
We heal the sick, and we the naked clothe.
We give the poor and cheer the widow's heart,
And men, beholding, wonder at our goodness,
And shall such men as we with sinners herd?
No; turn the apostate forth upon the world.

AMOS:

I shall not, brothers, vaunt myself, nor with
Loud voice my actions trumpet to the skies.
I have my faults, and so, I know, have you.
Perfection lovely dwells not here below.
For, since the Fall, it is the lot of man
With dark and fierce besetting sins to strive,
And ever and anon he's doomed to slip,
In spite of his most violent endeavors.
Our brother's sin is great, but have we not
In all our lives as great a sin committed?
Sure, sure I am we have, and therefore vote
That we this time our erring brother pardon.

STEPHEN:

I think our Brother Amos is too mild
In this his Judgment, and with hand too slack

Draws he the cords of even-handed Justice.
Our brother's sin is black, yes, black as night,
And was, ye know, with open eyes committed;
Therefore say I, O! let us turn him out,
Nor hold communion longer with the wretch.

HEMAN:

Brothers, what boots it longer to debate,
Without the voice of Amos we have three
To one, which is majority sufficient.
Our brother, therefore, is by our decree
From our most holy church henceforth shut out,
And of its sacred privilege deprived,
Until he shall humiliate himself,
And feel his heart with deep repentance sore.
To this effect I will a letter write,
And quick dispatch to him, that he may know
That by this high tribunal he's been tried,
And guilty found of this dark, fearful sin.
And, O! may heaven his wandering steps control,
And smile in mercy on his erring soul.

CONTRIBUTOR'S NOTE,—The above, edited by myself, was found among the papers of a clergyman. I have also personally heard the occurrence narrated by a sweet old lady who was present. The actors I believe are now all dead and the worn manuscript has so greatly interested me that I give it to the present generation.

IS MUSIC AN ART OR A SCIENCE

SINCE DAYS WHEN MAN FIRST LEARNED TO
LOVE AND SORROW AND WORSHIP, IT HAS
ENRICHED EXISTENCE AND BEAUTIFIED LIFE

BY

FRANCIS E. HOWARD

(Supervisor of Music in Public Schools in Bridgeport;
Vice-President of the Connecticut Association)

At a recent gathering of prominent musical critics and instructors, in conjunction with the annual convention of the Connecticut State Teachers' Association, convened in Hartford, Professor Howard spoke before the assembly at Park church, following the organ recital by John Spencer Camp, on "Voice Culture as Exemplified in Schools and Vested Choirs," developing a discussion which has since become of general interest and a debatable subject. Under a different title and in magazine form Professor Howard presents his theories for the students of THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.—EDITOR

SPEAKING broadly, all art has beauty of expression for its idol. The architect, sculptor, painter, poet and musician seek to utter each in his own manner some dream of perfection either of form, design, color, sound or some combination of these factors. The importance of tone in singing can hardly be exaggerated. Beauty of tone is the very essence of music. We expect it from the violin, piano and all musical instruments as well as from the voice.

Art, however, is not an expression of man's ideal of beauty alone, it expresses something of all that is in man, its roots go down to the very foundations of things human. Its fruitage from age to age has been man's expression of his highest conceptions. Art is universal. It is a speech understood of all because it appeals primarily to the emotions, the feelings. Long before man thought, he felt. He sought even while fear-

ing the unknown. He fashioned images which we call idols and he called gods that he worshipped and to whom he built temples. Here was the beginning of architecture and the sculptor's art. Oratory which appeals to the feelings rather than to reason is an art in which primitive people of to-day are wonderfully adept. The poet and the orator date far beyond the beginning of letters.

So with music. That is old as articulate speech. It is probably older even. The birds that visit us in spring have among them all the tones which make up our scale, and many animals can and do make musical tones. Man we may be sure shouted his joy of victory. The mother crooned over her babe. The death wail went up and priests chanted their rude liturgy in groves or around piles of stones as long ago as men fought, loved, sorrowed, or worshipped. My purpose in making these observations

is to call your attention to the real dignity of all art and more particularly that of music.

It is commonplace to say that this is a practical age, and that the industrial take precedence over the fine arts. Certainly the people of our time work and strive tremendously for what they eat and drink and clothe themselves withal, yet, the fine arts are not neglected. The man who hears the voice within, who has the overpowering impulse to create, will always find means of expression. So the artist, he who voices the feelings common to all, has left his mark on his age as indelibly as has the genius of industry. Music illustrates this,—it is the greatest of the fine arts of to-day and has become so within the last few centuries. We, indeed, in a large measure, are obliged to guess what the music of the ancients was, for, and note the wide significance of this fact, no intelligible system of notation was evolved until three or four hundred years ago. The need for a wider musical expression than simple melody afforded, the developing sense of harmony compelled men to work out a system by which they might write music in a way to be understood by all who chose to study. So in like manner man evolved the phonic system of writing speech sounds. We may ask, in view of the universal habits of singing and dancing among all men and in all times why notation of music was so slow in reaching practical form. One reason is, that music until of late, was the handmaiden of speech, melody merely enhanced the meaning of words, or lent charm to rhythm, for pure rhythmic music as illustrated in the dance or in the beat-

ing of drums or tom-toms is the oldest of all.

Modern notation was evolved to express music alone. Hence the development of symphony and other forms of pure music was made possible. Nothing shows more thoroughly and at a glance the difference in character and function between music and language than these plain facts of history.

No one truth stands out more clearly than that music, pure music unassociated with words, scenery or action, is not a language in the sense that English, French and German are languages. Pure music has no objective meaning. It can not be translated into terms of speech as you can translate the French into English equivalents.

Music has no equivalents. It stands alone. Unite it with words, as in songs, or with scenery and action as in the march, with the dance as in the opera, and it becomes alive with meaning but this meaning is suggested by the accessories. It merely illustrates and emphasizes the words or the thought. It gives exhilaration to the dance.

Pure music is sound. It may have all the color that various voices and instruments can yield but it is inarticulate. Words on the other hand are crystalized forms which the power of articulate speech makes possible, and they have definite meaning. They also, when written or printed, have definite form. Pure music does not tend to crystalize into set phrases. If it did inarticulate melody could take the place of articulate speech, you could hum your spelling lesson or vocalize the story of Gettysburg with O

or Ah. So in its notation set forms of melody do not appear again and again as do words.

Quite different views of the nature of music are prevalent. It is treated as a language not in the broad sense of the term, which, of course, includes music, but in a much narrower sense. You hear and read the statement, "children can learn to read music as well as they can read English," constantly. No one can read music at sight with the same degree of certainty. This idea that music is to be treated as a science rather than as an art, or on its scientific side first, and that it can be systematized into a vocabulary like that of a language is persistently held. Children do not acquire the ability to sing with certainty at first sight, any but the most simple rhythms and melodies, and the most accomplished musicians stumble in sight reading constantly, yet such is the force of this idea that music can be treated as a spoken language and its signs classified along similar lines, that, in many school rooms, odd as the statement may sound, singing has almost stopped. This naturally affects voice training, for the first essential of voice training in singing is practice. The muscles which control the various movements of the vocal bands become strong and responsive through exercise as do the muscles used in playing the piano. The vocal bands need exercise in the production of the singing tone to keep up their elasticity. In a well trained voice the muscles of the larynx and the vocal bands act automatically as do the fingers of a good pianist. Again, practice, exercise in singing is necessary to get resonance. It is not

enough that the air be set into vibration at the vocal bands. These vibrations must have a partially inclosed space in which they may swing back and forth,—like the box of a violin,—the space within an organ pipe or the cavity of the throat and mouth. Now the resonance cavities of man and woman can be changed in forms. In this way the various vowel qualities are produced. This would be no light task for the singer even if the need of articulating consonants was not constantly interfering with the continuity of vowel sounds.

Consonants are interruptions in singing. To produce good sustained tone upon a vowel sound requires a proper adjustment of the resonance cavities. To secure differing vowel sounds is more difficult, demanding constant and rapid readjustment of form in the cavities of the mouth. Now add to this the necessarily continuous interruption of consonants which occur when we sing words, and you will see the need of practice, long continuous practice, before the resonance cavities can co-operate with the larynx without a hitch. But this is not all. The motive power of song, speaking from the mechanical standpoint, is air; the breath in short, and the muscles which control the movements of the air while within the lungs must be trained to pay it out to the vocal bands, now with even pressure, now with a sudden increase, and again with a pressure so light it seems hardly enough to lift a feather.

Is this power of muscular control gained by talking about it? Well, hardly. It comes as the result of long and unremitted practice. I think it is plain now that a trained voice in sing-

ing can come only as the result of a long continued co-ordination of certain nervous and muscular functions. The union of breath control, vocalization, and resonance can be secured only through long practice.

The well trained singer does not have to think of breath, or tone placing or resonance. These have become habit through intelligent repetition. This is the way in which we acquire all skill. Every person who leads an active life can see in themselves and those whom they know, constant proof of the adage "practice makes perfect." The same law applies to singing that applies to all other products which are brought about through co-ordination of the will with muscular activities. This co-ordination becomes perfect or affective only after long practice, that is, when it goes on unconsciously. It may be then the result of reflex action or merely habit.

The tendency to teach things about music and to dwell upon notational signs, the disposition to teach music as a language to which it is so often compared, is so strong that many children leave school with a very good knowledge of things relating to notation which they can tell in words, but very little power to sing and slight skill in translating notation into what it really stands for, that is, music,

rhythm, melody, harmony.

It is depriving children of the power to sing, and skill in reading notation, which comes through singing, and not by naming the sign,—and a vocabulary of songs worth remembering.

Vocal music should be song and not speech. How can one talk of voice training in schools when all the singing that pupils do is a few disconnected tones each day in interval drill, so called, a few exercises without tune, and a few, a very few songs, or, where each child gets perhaps only a half minute each day to lift his or her voice in alleged song, or where the time is mostly spent in reciting about keys, notes, rests, etc.? Why the name and meaning of each sign used in musical notation can be mastered by any intelligent person in two or three hours, that is, all you can tell in words, but the real thing these notational signs stand for is music, a flow of rhythmic sound, either in a single stream as in unison melodies or in two or more blending yet distinct streams of sound as in part songs.

The gist of the matter is that music is an art, its office is to enrich existence, to beautify life. To love music is to get more pleasure from life than you otherwise would.

"MEN WILL BE TAUGHT THAT AN EXISTENCE SUSTAINED BY THE BLOOD OF OTHER CREATURES IS A GOOD EXISTENCE FOR KNATS AND JELLY-FISH, BUT NOT FOR MEN.

IN THE COURTS OF THE KINGS

EFFORTS IN LAW AND INTRIGUE IN ENGLAND TO TAKE FROM CONNECTICUT ITS CHARTER— SETTLING BOUNDARY DISPUTES IN WILDER- NESS INHABITED BY SAVAGES—CONTINUED

BY

ELLEN BESSIE ATWATER

Miss Atwater continues her researches and investigations of the history of the Connecticut Agents who appeared before the English thrones in an endeavor to arbitrate difficulties in the settling of Connecticut. The boundary disputes are given in this article. It is significant and interesting that Miss Atwater touches upon the subject which is also mentioned in the article entitled, "The First Theocratic Government in the New World," by George V. Smith in this same issue. Mr. Smith states that Governor Winthrop mislead John Davenport in the plans to absorb the unique republic of New Haven. Miss Atwater, although writing upon an entirely different subject, comes to the conclusion that "this sudden absorption of the weaker colony by the stronger was the result of an arbitrary, unauthorized piece of wire pulling on the part of Winthrop." She will continue her investigations for The Connecticut Magazine through the coming numbers.—EDITOR

IN reviewing the work accomplished by the Connecticut agents the subject first in importance as well as in time was the securing and the maintaining of the charter. The Connecticut agency practically originated in efforts to gain a charter. Among the first steps toward the agency, to be sure, were the efforts of Hopkins in regard to the Dutch, but Fenwick, if he actually served as agent at all, did so with the avowed purpose "to endeavor the enlargement of Patten." Governor John Winthrop, Junior, may be considered the first real agent. The Assembly learned that he was anxious for private reasons¹⁴⁸ to go to England, and prevailed upon him to go as their agent.¹⁴⁹ The troubled and chaotic period of the Civil War, the Commonwealth, and

the Protectorate, was over. Charles II was reorganizing the government. The tangle of colonial misrule was not to escape his notice. The situation was indeed critical, for the colony had no patent. Its claim to jurisdiction, based on Fenwick's partial grant from Lord Saye and Sele and the other proprietors, was recognized as being at best an uncertain basis,¹⁵⁰ and back of that was the question whether these proprietors had a valid title.¹⁵¹ Affairs had been in such confusion in England that many uncertainties as to patents had arisen. Moreover, the hazy and conflicting grants in the New World were just beginning to cause disputes as actual settlers gave validity to abstract claims.

The colony had recognized Charles II,¹⁵² and now sent to him an address and petition.¹⁵³ Much dependence was

¹⁴⁸September, 1660, Letter to his son Fitz John, Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th Series, VIII, 70.

¹⁴⁹May 16, 1661, Connecticut Colonial Records, I, 368.

¹⁵⁰Connecticut Colonial Records, I, 586 (with note).

¹⁵¹Johnston, Connecticut, 8.

¹⁵²March 14, 1660, Connecticut Colonial Records, I, 361.

¹⁵³Text of petition, Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 511, and Hinman Letters to the Governors, etc., 37; text of address, Connecticut Colonial Records, I, 582.

placed on the friendship and help of Lord Saye and Sele, the sole survivor among the proprietors, who had just been made Lord Privy Seal, and that of Lord Manchester, "a friend of the Puritans and of the rights of the colonies," who was then "chamberlain of the king's household," and letters were sent to them both.¹⁵⁴ Governor Winthrop was certainly well fitted for the task he undertook. The fact that he was one of the earliest members of the Royal Society¹⁵⁵ shows that he was recognized in England among the scholars of the day. The military connections of his family led him to hope for aid also from General Monk. According to Cotton Mather's well known story,¹⁵⁶ a ring given to the governor's grandfather, Adam Winthrop, by Charles the Second's father, proved to be more important than anything else in securing the king's goodwill. Professor Alexander Johnston,¹⁵⁷ however, put great stress on the fact that the colony gave their governor five hundred pounds for this mission,¹⁵⁸ and that his salary as agent could hardly have been very large at a time when, as governor, he received only eighty pounds.¹⁵⁹ Certainly money could do a great deal at the court of Charles II, and the governor seems to have given no account

of his financial transactions.¹⁶⁰ At any rate, in some way Winthrop obtained the charter—the most famous, perhaps, as well as the most liberal of all the American charters, outlined, it is claimed, by the colony itself.¹⁶¹

The charter thus at last gained with comparative ease was still to be subjected to fierce and unrelenting attacks for more than half a century. The first violent attack came in the days of Edward Randolph, when he and Dudley were busy with their schemes in New England.¹⁶² Two writs of *quo warranto* were issued, and in each case no opportunity was given the colony to defend itself, as the time of warning elapsed before the news reached them.¹⁶³ In this emergency the Assembly resolved to appoint an agent to defend its charter, fearing especially the threatening danger of a union of the colonies under a royal governor general.¹⁶⁴ They chose Mr. William Whiting of London to carry on the case, which was a formal case at law.¹⁶⁵ He was carrying it on apparently with diligence,¹⁶⁶ in spite of the indifference of the British officials and the lack of money and information on the side of the colony,¹⁶⁷ when, while the issue was still in doubt, the colonial government was abruptly ended, and that of An-

¹⁵⁴(July 7, 1661), text of letter to Saye and Sele, Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 513, and Hinman, Letters to the Governors, etc., 41. Text of letter to Manchester (doubtful) Connecticut Colonial Records, I, 583.

¹⁵⁵Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th Series, VIII, Preface, p. XVII.

¹⁵⁶Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 248, Life and Letters of John Winthrop, I, 27.

¹⁵⁷Johnston, Connecticut, 170-171.

¹⁵⁸(a) Connecticut Colonial Records I, 369. (b) Hinman asserted that in all the charter cost the colony \$6,000. Hinman, Letters to the Governors, etc., 41 (note).

¹⁵⁹Connecticut Colonial Records, I, 369.

¹⁶⁰No money repaid. (October, 1663,) Connecticut Colonial Records, I, 416.

¹⁶¹Johnston, Connecticut, 172.

¹⁶²For account of Randolph and docu-

ments see Publications of the Prince Society, Edward Randolph, I, 254, 257, 258, 285, 296, II, 10, 46, IV, 136 and 137.

¹⁶³(a) July 8, 1685, first writ of *quo warranto* signed, received July 20, 1686. July 25, 1685, Sheriff's order to appear November 18, 1685, received July 21, 1686. Second writ of same date, but time to appear April 19. Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 356 and 357. (b) October 26, 1686, third writ signed, text Hinman, Letters to the Governors, 171. (c) January, 1686-7, letter from General Court to Earl of Sunderland, Secretary of State, Conn. Col. Rec., III, 377 (Cf. 226).

¹⁶⁴July 28, 1686. Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 211.

¹⁶⁵August 24, 1686, the same, III, 211.

¹⁶⁶Trumbull, Connecticut, I, 370.

¹⁶⁷Letters of Whiting, Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 237, 284-286.

Andros took its place. Whether the picturesque story of the saving of the charter in the famous charter oak is really authentic or not, Andros certainly failed in his efforts to gain possession of that precious document. When William and Mary were proclaimed, the charter government was quietly restored, and the colony sent an address to King William.¹⁶⁸ This, however, Whiting, who was still giving some attention to their interests, did not present, owing to his objections to its language. In the letter¹⁶⁹ in which he reported this action Mr. Whiting spoke of "another address by word of mouth" being made in its stead in their behalf. He also declined to act longer as their agent. He wrote as to a copy of their charter: "(It) was made use of at the council board in a plea before them, when it was asserted that there was neither record of surrender of judgment against your charter and was acknowledged by the late Attorney Generall and Mr. Blaythwaite that there was not any; so suppose your charter to be good." Owing partly to this favorable report, but more to their lack of money, the colony did not appoint another agent.¹⁷⁰ Later James Porter was asked to undertake the agency, but he declined.¹⁷¹ Yet he and Increase Mather performed several kind acts for the colony,¹⁷² and probably presented at least one address to the king for them.¹⁷³

In 1693, when Governor Fletcher of New York, by authority of his commission,¹⁷⁴ claimed control over the Connecticut militia, the colony thought it best to take active measures to defend its charter. The General Court appointed Major General Fitz John Winthrop to be their agent, "to go over for England," so the quaint record runs,¹⁷⁵ "and to endeavour to present an address to their Maties and to obteyn in the best way and manner he shall be capable of a confirmation of our charter privileges." The instructions were mainly concerned with arguments as to the command of the militia.¹⁷⁶ Winthrop's early life and military training in England fitted him especially well for his task. Upon his arrival he presented the petition and a statement of the whole case was drawn up and laid before the king.¹⁷⁷ The decision in favor of Connecticut's right to command its own militia was made by His Majesty, April 19, 1694.¹⁷⁸ This decision seemed to have been based on the opinion of Attorney-General Somers, backed by those of Treby and Ward, in August, 1690.¹⁷⁹ Their idea was that the involuntary submission to Andros "did not invalidate the charter, or any the powers therein, which was granted under the great seal, and that the charter not being surrendered under the common seal, that surrender duly inrolled in Record, nor any judgment of Record entered against it, the same

¹⁶⁸Text, Trumbull, Connecticut I (Appendix), 537. Adopted June 13, 1689, Connecticut Colonial Records, III, 254.

¹⁶⁹August 12, 1689, the same, III, 469.

¹⁷⁰April, 1690, and May, 1691, Connecticut Colonial Records IV, 17 and 52. Cf. (June 15, 1687) the same, III, 237.

¹⁷¹April, 1690, the same, IV, 17, and note.

¹⁷²May 14, 1691, the same, IV, 52, and Trumbull, Connecticut I, 374, 382, 386.

¹⁷³Probably address of January 3, 1690.

¹⁷⁴N. Y. Colonial Documents III, 827 (Cf. 818).

¹⁷⁵September 1, 1693, Connecticut Colonial Records IV, 102.

¹⁷⁶(September 1, 1693) Text, Hinman, Letters to the Governors, 197, abstract in Trumbull, Connecticut I, 390.

¹⁷⁷Trumbull, Connecticut I, 394.

¹⁷⁸Text of order in council based on report of Ward and "Treves" (or Trevor) of April 2, 1694, Trumbull, Connecticut, 541 (Cf. 395), and Hinman, Letters to the Governors, etc., 215.

¹⁷⁹Text of opinion, Hinman, Letters to the Governors, 191. (Cf. Johnston, Conn., 204.)

remains good and valid, and that the Corporation may lawfully execute the powers and privileges thereby granted, notwithstanding such submission." Naturally there was great rejoicing over the success of Winthrop's agency, especially as he could write to the Assembly from Boston on his way home:¹⁸⁰

"The Government of Connecticut is well in the king's favor and under a good opinion with the Lords Commissioners of Trade and Plantations."

This feeling of security¹⁸¹ did not last, however, for before the end of the reign of King William¹⁸² a new plan for the consolidation of New England was apparently being formed which would necessitate the abrogation of the charters. Fortunately for the colony of Connecticut, Sir Henry Ashurst had just accepted their agency. When a bill that proposed to unite all the charter colonies again to the crown was brought into Parliament,¹⁸³ Sir Henry petitioned to be heard at the bar of the House of Lords.¹⁸⁴ The petition was granted.¹⁸⁵ The bill was lost, owing, according to the Board of Trade, to "the shortness of time and the multiplicity of other business."¹⁸⁶ But no sooner was Queen Anne's government fairly constituted than the colony was brought to trial before the queen in

council (February 12, 1705) with a view to replacing the old government by a royal governor.¹⁸⁷ As the Assembly of Connecticut was in entire ignorance of the case, Ashurst was obliged to depend on his own resources.¹⁸⁸ His defence was certainly one of the most brilliant achievements in the whole history of the agency, for he made use of every possible influence at court, including especially that of his powerful brother-in-law, Lord Paget,¹⁸⁹ while he employed the best of counsel. Trumbull says:¹⁹⁰

"He stood firm against all the charges of Dudley, Lord Cornbury, Congreve and others against the colony, and by his counsel for an hour and a half defended it against all the art and intrigue of its adversaries and all the law, learning and eloquence of the attorney and solicitor general."

At last it was decided that the charges might be sent to Connecticut to be answered.¹⁹¹ Although the colony was able to send back documents ample for their defence,¹⁹² the bill of 1706, based on the colonial reports, passed the House of Commons, failing, however, before the Lords.^{193 194}

The next great attack on the charter came to issue in 1712, when Jeremiah Dummer, the agent for Massachusetts since the death of Ashurst,¹⁹⁵ had be-

¹⁸⁰(After December 11, 1697) Connecticut Colonial Records IV, 234 (note).

¹⁸¹Cf. Trumbull, Connecticut I, 403.

¹⁸²For assertion that this bill was not brought in till Anne's reign see Hinman, Letters to the Governors, etc., 299. Evidently based on Trumbull, Connecticut I, 408, which has no dates.

¹⁸³Text, Hinman, Letters, etc., 299.

¹⁸⁴Text (undated), the same, 303.

¹⁸⁵Text of order granting above (dated "Die Sabbati," May 3, 1701) to appear "on Thursday next," the same, 304 (Cf. Trumbull, Conn. I, 409).

¹⁸⁶Andrews (C. N.), Connecticut Intestate Law, Yale Review, 1894. His reference is "Board of Trade to Governor Blakeston, B. T. Papers, Md. Entry Book B. ff. 86, 88."

¹⁸⁷Trumbull, Connecticut I, 414.

¹⁸⁸(February 15, 1704-5.) Full account in Ashurst's letter, Hinman, Letters to the Governors, etc., 320.

¹⁸⁹See his letter as above.

¹⁹⁰Trumbull, Connecticut I, 414.

¹⁹¹(a) Cf. the same I, 418, and Hinman, Letters, etc., 327. (b) Text of charges, Hinman.

¹⁹²(February 2, 1705.) Letter of Ashurst, Hinman, Letters, etc., 325. (August 25, 1708.) Letter of Ashurst, Hinman, Letters, etc., 332. Cf. Trumbull, Connecticut I, 418.

^{193 194}Palfrey, History of New England, IV, 368.

¹⁹⁵(1710) Sewall Papers, Massachusetts Historical Society's Collections, 5th Series, VI, 267 (note).

come agent for Connecticut also.¹⁹⁶ The Assembly in its October session gathered all the evidence and arguments.¹⁹⁷ Dummer made use of every possible influence, and succeeded in quieting the matter for the time being. The English government, however, had concluded that it was the height of folly to allow the disconnected and semi-independent governments in America to continue longer.¹⁹⁸ A bill was accordingly brought into Parliament in 1715 to repeal the charters. Dummer reported this fact at once to the General Assembly.¹⁹⁹ They went over the entire ground carefully and decided that there was nothing new which could be said.²⁰⁰ They had already sent their agent liberal sums for the prosecution of the case,²⁰¹ but now, owing to the public spirit of Governor Saltonstall, who offered them his credit, they were able to send three hundred pounds in addition, with the instructions to spare no cost in the defence of their interests.²⁰² Dummer proved equal to the emergency, both then and later in 1720, when the same bill was brought in again.²⁰³ It was in connection with the later effort that Dummer published his famous "Defence of the New England Charters."²⁰⁴

While the continued controversy in regard to the Massachusetts charter was still keeping the people of Connecticut in some anxiety, there came

from the English government the somewhat undignified proposal that this colony should voluntarily give up its charter.²⁰⁵ Naturally Connecticut had no intention of doing this; but the long struggle over the intestate law, which had begun in the meantime, made people wonder whether their powers were not to be taken from them in another way. Their fears were so great that they hardly dared to prosecute the case for the intestate law, lest that should in some way involve the loss of the charter.²⁰⁶ In this crisis Jonathan Belcher was appointed to aid Dummer, whose health was failing, and one thousand pounds additional was granted to carry on the case.²⁰⁷ Such was their success that, although the intestate law was not finally upheld until 1742, the question of the charter played no important part in the case after the end of the joint agency of Belcher and Dummer in 1730.²⁰⁸ The great period of the defence of the charter closed, and thereafter other questions occupied the attention of the agents. In reviewing these fifty years, when at the English court every effort in law and in intrigue was made to take away from Connecticut "its choicest possession,"²⁰⁹ the charter of 1662, it is clear that the saving of the charter was due largely to the ability of those four loyal, untiring agents: Fitz John Winthrop of Connecticut, Jeré-

¹⁹⁶Commission and instructions dated October 16, 1712, Connecticut Colonial Records V, 360.

¹⁹⁷Trumbull, Connecticut II, 52.

¹⁹⁸Cf. Chalmers, History of the Revolt of the American Colonies II, 38, etc.

¹⁹⁹Letter sent to Governor, dated August, 1715, Trumbull, Connecticut II, 52.

²⁰⁰October 13, 1715, Connecticut Colonial Records V, 522.

²⁰¹November, 1713, Connecticut Colonial Records V, 414.

²⁰²October 13, 1715, the same, V, 522.

²⁰³Chalmers, History of the Revolt of the Amer. Col. II, 38.

²⁰⁴London, W. Wilkins, 1721. Reprints

(1), Boston, S. Kneeland, 1721; (2) Boston, B. Greene, 1745; (3) Boston, Thos. and J. Fleet, 1765; (4) London, Almon (1765). Sabin, Dictionary of Books relating to America.

²⁰⁵Trumbull, Connecticut II, 54. Letter dated October 28, 1723, "B. T. Papers, Proprieties, R. 49." Connecticut Intestate Law, Yale Review, 1894, p. 274.

²⁰⁶Trumbull, Connecticut II, 56.

²⁰⁷October, 1723, Connecticut Colonial Records V, 218.

²⁰⁸Cf. (October, 1754) Agent to oppose plan to unite colonies, the same, X, 293.

²⁰⁹(October 29, 1729. The Assembly) Trumbull, Connecticut II, 55.

miah Dummer and Jonathan Belcher of Massachusetts, and the Englishman, Sir Henry Ashurst.

None of the English colonies in America escaped boundary disputes, owing to the meagre geographical information possessed when the grants were made and to the carelessness due to the idea that exact boundaries were not essential in a wilderness inhabited only by savages. The little colony of Connecticut was especially unfortunate, for it was engaged in territorial disputes during most of its colonial existence, and had difficulty with each of the colonies that bounded it, aside from the question of its jurisdiction over New Haven and the Squaguehanna controversy. The complete history of the disputes would fill volumes, and so much has already been printed in regard to them that only a brief summary is needed here, the object of which will be to show the share of the agents in these transactions.

To begin with New Haven, the incorporation of that colony in Connecticut was a direct result of the charter of 1662, as obtained by Governor Winthrop. His correspondence and the public documents of the time²¹⁰ give the impression that this sudden absorption of the weaker colony by the stronger was the result of an arbitrary, unauthorized piece of wirepulling on the part of Winthrop.²¹¹ Yet in spite of the long controversy and the show of resistance

made by New Haven, it is asserted that there was a strong party in that colony behind Winthrop, who were glad of the prospect of coming under the firm rule of Connecticut.²¹² At any rate, New Haven submitted at last in December, 1664, and its territories became a part of Connecticut.²¹³

Another negotiation that Winthrop had entered into was not so easily settled. The people of Rhode Island about this time had become aroused²¹⁴ to a sense of their defenceless condition in the confusion that resulted from their different charters.²¹⁵ John Clark, acting as their agent, attempted to get them a new charter. As Rhode Island at this time consisted of only the four towns of Newport, Providence, Portsmouth and Warwick, he was naturally anxious to gain sufficient extension of its boundaries to give it some footing among the colonies. After the Connecticut charter was granted, a controversy arose between Winthrop and Clark²¹⁶ as to the boundary line between the two colonies, which a commissioner had attempted to settle in 1658.²¹⁷ They decided to submit the case to arbitrators there in England. This being done, they signed a formal agreement as to boundaries.²¹⁸ In accordance with the terms of this document the Rhode Island charter of 1663 was granted, which made the Pawcatuck River the boundary, whereas the Connecticut charter of the year before had made that colony extend as far as

²¹⁰Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th Series, VIII, 77, 80, etc. (Cf. Trumbull, Connecticut I, 250-278.)

²¹¹For moderate view see Dr. Bernard C. Steiner, General Wm. Leete and the Absorption of New Haven Colony by Connecticut, American Historical Association Report, 1891.

²¹²Johnston, Connecticut, 182-183.

²¹³(December 13, 1664) Trumbull I, 273.

²¹⁴Cf. Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th Series, VIII, 75.

²¹⁵1st Charter 1643, 2d 1651. A part of the towns wished to stay under the first, so the latter was revoked, 1652, but the attempt to put the first in force partly failed. Urdike, Memories of the Rhode Island Bar, 15.

²¹⁶Trumbull, Connecticut I, 320.

²¹⁷Johnston, Connecticut, 209.

²¹⁸Text, Connecticut Colonial Records II, 528, Rhode Island Colony Records I, 518, Massachusetts Historical Society Collections, 5th Series, VIII, 82.

Narragansett Bay. Naturally the people of Connecticut were indignant.²¹⁹ They declared that Winthrop's term as agent had expired before the date of the agreement, and moreover that he was not authorized to treat with Rhode Island as to anything. So began a conflict that lasted for more than sixty years.

Some idea of the vague titles of the time may be gained from Rufus Choate's famous characterization of one decision in the long dispute:²²⁰

"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 fire brands tied to their tails."

It was to settle the Rhode Island boundary claim that William Harris sailed for England in 1679,²²¹ and this effort alone cost the colony twelve hundred dollars, as he was captured by a Barbary corsair and taken to Algiers, where he had to be ransomed.²²² His expedition ended in utter disaster, as he died a few days after he reached London. Commission after commission attempted to settle this boundary dispute; both colonies made efforts to collect taxes and violence on both sides resulted.²²³ Appeals to England²²⁴ en-

dangered the charters, for the Board of Trade went so far as to suggest that both colonies be united with New Hampshire.²²⁵ Agent after agent took charge of the case,²²⁶ until, on February 8, 1727, in the days of the energetic and resourceful Dummer, the king in council at last gave the final decree.²²⁷ A new survey followed and the final settlement on September 27, 1728. This line, however, was said to have been tampered with, so the actual adjustment was delayed until 1742.

The agents were connected with the dispute between Massachusetts and Connecticut only at intervals. There was apparently no appeal to England before 1708.²²⁸ A short time before Ashurst's death Connecticut had sent him a memorial giving a full history of the matter.²²⁹ After he died there was an attempt to settle the difficulty at home, as the colony felt too poor to have an agent, and a partial settlement was effected in 1713.²³⁰ Then a joint commission considered the case (1716-17) and made a decision.²³¹ The towns, however, that were transferred to the jurisdiction of Massachusetts, objected, and in 1747 petitioned Connecticut to come under its rule.²³² The appeal was made to England in 1749, and the case was put into the hands of the agents.²³² England was too

²¹⁹Trumbull, Connecticut I, 321, 353.

²²⁰Quoted in Johnston, Connecticut, 209.

²²¹(October 9, 1679) Address to King Charles II, Hinman, Letters to the Governors, etc., 116.

²²²Connecticut Colonial Records III, 38, 51, Cf. C. W. Bowen, Boundary Disputes of Connecticut, 39.

²²³March, 1665, First Royal Commission, Second, October, 1683, Third (?), 1702, (Royal?), Bates, Rhode Island and the Formation of the Union, 24.

²²⁴(October 13, 1720) five hundred pounds granted, if needed, Connecticut Colonial Records VI, 226 (Cf. 507).

²²⁵(February, 1723) Bowen, Boundary Disputes of Connecticut, 47.

²²⁶Cf. (February 5, 1796-7) F. J. Win-

throp's petition, Mass. Hist. Soc. Coll., 5th Series, VIII, 338.

²²⁷Bowen, Boundary Disputes of Connecticut, 47.

²²⁸Bowen, Boundary Disputes of Connecticut, 47.

²²⁹Bowen, refers to "Colonial Boundaries, Hartford MSS., Vol. III." Cf. reference in letter to Ashurst (March 9, 1710-11 and April 21, 1711) Connecticut Colonial Records V, 199, 204.

²³⁰July 13, 1713, Trumbull, Connecticut I, 446.

²³¹Bowen, Boundary Disputes of Connecticut, 56.

²³²Bowen, Boundary Disputes of Connecticut, 61-63.

busy with the Seven Years' War to pay much attention.²³² At last the Connecticut agents, supplied by the Assembly with all the documents of the case, succeeded in obtaining for them the jurisdiction over all the territory according to the line of 1713, including that over the towns in dispute.²³³

The New York boundary controversy was almost entirely carried on in America after the conquest by the English. Before that this boundary had been one of the vital points in the quarrel between Holland and England in the New World, but most of the American agitation had been conducted by the New England Confederacy except, as has been shown above,²³⁴ in the special cases of the appointments of Hopkins and

of Astwood as agents for Connecticut and New Haven. The frontier had been steadily pushed westward until the conquest by the Duke of York placed the Connecticut claims in a new light. The Long Island towns that had been gradually coming under the rule of Connecticut were taken possession of by the Duke of York, and the Connecticut claim ended in 1675.²³⁵ The main boundary was not so easily settled, but the agreement of the two colonies of 1683 was at last confirmed by the king on March 28, 1700.²³⁶ Later, in 1713 and 1718, Connecticut appealed to the king as to Bedford. Agreements, delays and quarrels followed till the joint survey of 1731, but on the whole the agents had little to do with the transaction.²³⁷

²³²Trumbull, Connecticut II, 297.

²³⁴See above, page 4.

²³⁵Bowen, Boundary Disputes of Connecticut, 27, 28.

²³⁶Bowen, Boundary Disputes of Con-

necticut, 73. Cf. Trumbull, Connecticut I, 401.

²³⁷Connecticut ceded to New York 60,000 acres in return for the "Oblong," Trumbull, Connecticut I, 401.

(TO BE CONCLUDED)

TRANSFORMATION

BY FRANK L. HAMILTON

A dreary stretch of wild and sandy waste,
Neglected, bare, deserted now, and lone;
A stagnant pond, unkempt, its broken banks
With sparse, unsightly, tangled weeds o'ergrown.

Rising like spectres of the shadowy past,
Quickening fond memories (like written page),
Of glories won, within its welcome bed,
The "Caravels" find lasting anchorage.

A grim dismantled fleet, they silent, guard,
This "Mecca" of the World's Late eager tread
All undisturbed, down by the water's edge
A basking tortoise Lifts its Languid head.

L O Y A L T O T H E C R O W N

DISCUSSION OF ALLEGED INHUMAN TREATMENT OF MOSES DUNBAR, TORY, BY THE CIVIL AUTHORITIES—HIS DEATH LETTERS FOUND IN HARWINTON GARRET—CONCLUSION OF RESEARCH

BY

JUDGE EPAPHRODITUS PECK

Associate Judge Hartford County Court of Common Pleas
Member Faculty Yale Law School

IT is a reasonable inference that Dunbar's refusal to listen to a Congregational minister led to Mr. Jarvis, a leading clergyman of his own faith, who was also a loyalist, being invited to preach the sermon to him. His treatment would not seem in this matter to have been harsh or inconsiderate.

Mr. Strong's references to him in his sermon are also entirely free from bitterness of tone; he ends thus:

"With regard to the dying criminal, while you acquiesce in the necessity of his fate, give him your prayers. Though public safety forbids him pardon from the State, he may be pardoned by God Almighty. As Christians, forgive him; let not an idea that he hath sinned against the country keep alive the passions of hatred and revenge.

Remember the instruction of Christ, forgive our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us, forgive your enemies, and pray for those who use you wickedly; commend his spirit to the mercy of God, and the Saviour of men's souls."¹⁹

The text was I Tim. v., 20. "Them that sin rebuke before all, that others also may fear."

The excitement among the loyalists by Dunbar's sentence and impending death appears very clearly in this statement by Judge Jones, in the History of New York already cited:²⁰

"No less than four expresses, at four different times, were sent to Gen. Howe between the condemnation and the execution, to each of which the most faithful promises were made, that an application of such a serious nature should be made to the Government of Connecticut, as should insure his discharge.

There were about four hundred rebel officers and five thousand soldiers at this time prisoners within the British lines at New York.

No application was ever made, and while the general was lolling in the arms of his mistress, and sporting his cash at the faro bank, the poor unhappy loyalist was executed. This is a fact, and the General knows it. His word, his honour, and his humanity were all sported away in this affair."

Jones goes on to accuse the Connecticut authorities of barbarous treatment of Dunbar's wife:

"Dunbar had a young wife, big with child. On the day of execution the High Sheriff (by orders no doubt),

¹⁹ Strong's sermon, Conn. Hist. Library.

²⁰ Vol. I, page 176.

compelled her to ride in the cart, and attend the execution of her husband. This over, she left Hartford, and went to Middletown, about sixteen miles down the river, where a number of loyalists lived, and where several British subjects were living upon parole.

Her case being stated, a subscription was undertaken for her comfort and relief. No sooner was this hospitable act known to the committee at Middletown, than they sent for the poor woman, and ordered her out of town, declaring at the same time, that if she should thereafter be found in that town, she should be sent instantly to jail.

The unhappy wretch was obliged to leave the town in consequence of this inhuman order, and had it not been for the hospitality of a worthy loyal family, who kindly took her under their roof, she would in all probability have been delivered in the open fields. A striking instance this of *American lenity*, which the rebels during the war proclaimed to the world with so much eclat."²¹

As to this, of course there is now no contrary proof; but few classes of statements are so unreliable as the countercharges of severity in a civil war. Jones's authority is very small, as I was assured by the late President of the Connecticut Historical Society, and State Librarian, Mr. Charles J. Hoadley, he certainly is wrong in his previous statement that Dunbar was tried under an *ex post facto* law, and the treatment by the authorities in other respects does not seem to have been unkind.

If Mrs. Dunbar rode with her husband to execution, I think it much more likely that it was from her de-

voted wish to stay by him to the last, than from any compulsion put upon her by the sheriff. That she may have been subjected to persecution afterward is likely enough, from all that we know of the usual treatment of the Tories.

A reference to the date of the baptism of Moses, son of Moses Dunbar, on the New Cambridge church record, December, 1777, confirms Jones's statement as to Mrs. Dunbar's condition. Mr. Welton says that this son came to an untimely end; how, I do not know. Mrs. Dunbar went within the lines of the British army for protection, but afterward returned to Bristol, and married Chauncey Jerome, the brother of Dunbar's first wife, with whom she went to Nova Scotia. After the peace, they returned to Connecticut, and were the parents of several children.²²

Many years afterward Mrs. Jerome, then an old woman, was driving by the hill where Trinity College stands, with Erastus Smith of Hartford; pointing out to him an apple tree, she said: "That is where my poor first husband was buried." Smith related this to Mr. Hoadley, who told it to me.

More than a century after Dunbar's execution, when an old house at Harwinton was destroyed, papers were found in the garret and examined, among which were two papers written by Moses Dunbar, on the day before his death.

The first was addressed to his children, and was as follows:

"MY CHILDREN: Remember your Creator in the days of your youth. Learn your Creed, the Lord's Prayer, and the Ten Commandments and Catechism, and go to church as often as

²¹ Jones's History of New York, Vol. 1, page 177.
²² Sabine's American Loyalists, under MOSES DUNBAR. Records of State of Connecticut,

Vol. 1, page 4. Centennial Sermon of Rev. E. B. Hilliard, Plymouth, 1876.

you can, and prepare yourselves as soon as you are of a proper age to worthily partake of the Lord's Supper. I charge you all, never to leave the church. Read the Bible. Love the Saviour wherever you may be.

I am now in Hartford jail, condemned to death for high treason against the state of Connecticut. I was thirty years last June, the 14th. God bless you. Remember your Father and Mother and be dutiful to your present mother.

The other paper is an account of his life, and a statement of his faith. I have already quoted from it. It concludes as follows:

"The tremendous and awful day now draws near, when I must appear before the Searcher of hearts to give an account of all the deeds done in the body, whether they be good or evil. I shall soon be delivered from all the pains and troubles of this wicked mortal state, and shall be answerable to the All-Seeing God, who is infinitely just, and knoweth all things as they are. I am fully persuaded that I depart in a state of peace with God, and my own conscience. I have but little doubt of my future happiness, through the merits of Jesus Christ. I have sincerely repented of all my sins examined my heart, prayed earnestly to God for mercy, for the gracious pardon of my manifold and heinous sins. I resign myself wholly to the disposal of my Heavenly Father, submitting to His Divine will. From the bottom of my heart I forgive all enemies and earnestly pray God to forgive them all. Some part of T—— S——'s evidence was false, but I heartily forgive him, and likewise earnestly beg forgiveness of all persons whom I have injured or offended.

I die in the profession and com-

munion of the Church of England.

Of my political sentence I leave the readers of these lines to judge. Perhaps it is neither reasonable nor proper that I should declare them in my present situation. I cannot take the last farewell of my countrymen without desiring them to show kindness to my poor widow and children, not reflecting upon them the manner of my death. Now I have given you a narrative of all things material concerning my life with that veracity which you are to expect from one who is going to leave the world and appear before the God of truth. My last advice to you is, that you, above all others, confess your sins, and prepare yourselves, with God's assistance, for your future and Eternal state. You will all shortly be as near Eternity as I now am, and will view both worlds in the light which I do now view them. You will then view all worldly things to be but shadows and vapours and vanity of vanities, and the things of the Spiritual world to be of importance beyond all description. You will then be sensible that the pleasures of a good conscience, and the happiness of the near prospect of Heaven, will outweigh all the pleasures and honours of this wicked world.

God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on me, and receive my spirit. Amen and Amen.

Moses Dunbar.

Hartford, March 18th, 1777.

As we read these high-minded words, in which there is neither any retraction nor attempted excuse, any effort at denial of the facts, nor any bitterness of complaint against the authorities who had condemned him, but a calm statement of his opinions, his acts, and his sufferings, and a reitera-

tion of his devotion to the church of his choice, as we think of this young man of thirty, leaving four children to be fatherless, motherless, and exposed to hatred and persecution for their father's sake, a wife married but a few months, and a child yet unborn, and meeting death for the faith to which he had been converted, and the king and country to whom he believed that his loyalty was due, I hope we can see that there was devotion, heroism, and

martyrdom on the loyalist, as well as on the patriot, side.

The revival of historic patriotism of these past few years ought to bring an increase of knowledge, as well as of zeal; certainly after a century and a quarter we can afford to look at the great struggle from both sides; and so I have taken pleasure in drawing the picture of a man high-minded, devout, and heroic, and yet a determined and obdurate tory, whom the state of Connecticut hanged as a traitor.

THE TEMPEST

DELIA BIDWELL WARD

They sing, wierd voices of the past,
 Ah, wailing rhapsody! Thou hast
 A soft refrain for every woe;
 A sympathetic cadence low;

And hoarse lament for wild despair;
 While rushing winds, in phantom glee,
 Retune the chords to revelry.
 Confusion thrills each tingling nerve.
 Shrieking, thy shrill crescendos rave.

The eerie swirl of strains from far
 Commingles with the grand turmoil.
 Now lulls the tumult whispering.

Whispering, whispering——

A wizard's baton hath control.
 Oh, mad carousal! Where is he
 Who can create such symphony
 Of clashing sounds and direful moans
 And underlying monotones?

THE DRAMATURGIC CRAFTSMANSHIP OF SHAKESPERE

CRITICISM BY DISTINGUISHED CONNECTICUT
CLASSICIST—GENIUS OF THE BARD OF
STRATFORD-ON-THE-AVON AS ANALYZED BY
THOMAS RAYNESFORD LOUNSBURY OF YALE

AMONG the ablest scholars and authors in Connecticut Thomas Raynesford Lounsbury. Professor of English in Yale University, holds a leading position. While Professor Lounsbury was not born in Connecticut he is a son of the State by adoption. He graduated at Yale in 1859. He was engaged upon the American Cyclo-pedia until 1862. In the latter year he was commissioned First Lieutenant in the 126th Regiment of New York Volunteers, and served until the close of the Civil War. In 1870 he was appointed instructor, in 1871 Professor of English in Sheffield Scientific School. Among his publications are editions of Chaucer's "Parliament of Fowles" (1877); a biography of James Fenimore Cooper (1883); a History of the English Language (1879) and exhaustive studies in Chaucer's (3 volumes 1892). Professor Lounsbury was born in Ovid, N. Y., sixty-five years ago, January 1, 1838. His latest contributions is Shakespearean Wars; Shakespeare has a dramatic artist, with an account of his reputation at various periods. This volume was written with the approval of President Hadley and the

fellows of Yale University as one of the Bi-Centennial publications. In a review of the book entitled "Professor Lounsbury on Shakesperian Criticism," by Brander Matthews, of Columbia University, New York, appearing in the International Monthly, one of the ablest magazines of contemporary thought. Mr. Matthews says: "It was about a century ago that Goethe wrote an essay which he entitled 'Shakespere and No End;' and it was almost half a century ago that Lowell called a paper 'Shakespere Once More.' And at no time in the longer period has there been any slacking of the full current of Shakesperian criticism and commentary, which is always at flood and always brimming over the levies. In the past two or three years, we have been able to profit by the large speculations of the Scandinavian critic, George Brandes, by the co-ordinating investigations of the British biographer, Mr. Sidney Lee, and by the more popular presentation of the results of research by an American man of letters, Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie."

"It might seem that everything has

been said, and said more than once; and it might be supposed that there was nothing left for any later inquirer to investigate. But those who best know the subject are most keenly aware that there are certain aspects which have not hitherto been adequately handled. There is no book, for example, which does for the Elizabethan stage what Mr. Haigh has done for 'The Attic Theatre,' and what the late Eugene Despois did for 'Le Theatre Francais sous Louis XIV.' What is even more astonishing is the fact that although Shakespeare is the greatest dramatist the world has ever seen, great not only as a poet in the study, but even greater as a playwright on the stage, there is no treatise in which his dramaturgic craftsmanship has been analyzed by an expert in the things of the theatre, understanding the conditions of the rude playhouse for which Shakespeare prepared his masterpieces."

"Quite as tempting as either of these topics is a third, which has now rewarded the attention of Professor Lounsbury. This is the history of Shakespeare's reputation as an artist,—as a dramatic artist. Nowadays we have no doubt that Shakespeare was a dramatic artist, and that when he chose to take the trouble, and when he had a theme which called forth all his interest, he could reveal himself as the greatest of all dramatic artists,—a consummate craftsman and the master of every technical device. Indeed, there is to-day a feeling among us that Shakespeare is practically faultless,—a feeling so

strong, so Professor Lounsbury notes, as to be almost tyrannical. But Voltaire thought—or at least said—that Shakespeare was a savage with flashes of genius; Milton credited Shakespeare with warbling native wood-notes wild; and the more or less academic criticism of Shakespeare's contemporaries was voiced by Ben Johnson when he told Drummond that Shakespeare wanted art."

"What did Ben Johnson mean by this not unfriendly assertion? Why did Milton think that Shakespeare could sing by ear only? What led Voltaire to dismiss Shakespeare as a savage? To answer these questions requires a careful tracing of the successive phases of literary criticism; its calls for a conscientious study of the transformations of literary theory as one generation follows another, and overturns the idols of its predecessor."

"For any one undertaking this arduous task, a threefold qualification is needed; he must be a scholar, a critic, and a historian,—a scholar in the solidity of his learning, a critic in the delicacy of his perception, and a historian in his ability to marshal his material and in his command of the narrative art. Professor Lounsbury not only possesses these treble requisites, but he superadds another which doubles the value of the rest,—he has also a sense of humor, which plays along his pages, and which makes it easy for us to read what has been written with the most painstaking toil."

"'Criticism,' said Mr. Goldwin

Smith a few years ago, 'is becoming an art of saying fine things;' and indisputably criticism had better mind its own business and refrain from impertinent epigram. But if the literary historian has done his work as thoroughly as any dry-as-dust could do it, there ought surely to be no objection if he can lighten his labor with a smile. Professor Lounsbury is a master of exact scholarship; he is as minute in his research and as precise in his report as any Teutonic philologist; but he is able to record the result of his inquiry with a Gallic ease. He can give an agreeably artistic presentation of an investigation which has hitherto been inexorably scientific. This it is which gives Professor Lounsbury his position of pre-eminence among the living historians of English Literature. Others there are who write lightly, and others, there may be, who have a knowledge as deep and as wide; but no one else is there who has the happy combination which Professor Lounsbury displayed in his illuminating biography of Fenimore Cooper, in his luminous studies of Chaucer, and now in this enlightening consideration of the strange vagaries of Shakesperian criticism."

"For us, at the beginning of the twentieth century who are inclined to think that every preceding generation has judged itself by the judgment it passed on Shakespere, the story that Professor Lounsbury has to tell in these pages is one of the most curious in the whole history of literature. And what is not striking is the evidence here brought together

to show that the plain people, as Lincoln called them, have been better judges of what is best than are the professed critics. The plain people persisted in flocking into the theatre when Shakespere's plays were acted; they did this when these comedies and tragedies were new and fresh; they do so now three centuries later. They knew what they liked and the protests of the professed critics could not make them dislike the best of Shakespere's plays. It was not the plain people who were astray; it was the representatives of the education who made spectacles of themselves,—Rymer, at one time, and Doctor Johnson at another. Professor Lounsbury proves this beyond all question; and then he declares that there is perhaps no better illustration 'of the superiority of judgment sometimes shown by the great mass of men to that arrogantly boasted of by the select body of self-appointed arbiters of taste and guardians of dramatic propriety.'"

"In the course of this history of one of the most interesting controversies in the long annals of criticism, Professor Lounsbury sets forth with a fulness never before attempted the theories of dramatic art advocated by the classicists, and not finally disestablished until the triumph of the romanticists a century or so ago. He considers the so-called unities of Action, of Time, and of Place; and he incidentally declares that Shakespere knew about them and rejected their bondage intentionally in which he observed them as though to show that he could work

freely within their limitations whenever he chose to do so. Professor Lounsbury also takes up 'the intermingling of the comic and the tragic, which was always painful to classicists of the severest sect; and he discusses the representations of violence and bloodshed on the stage—representations which the classicists held in horror. He shows further that while Shakespeare saw life clearly and saw it whole, and while Shakespeare's moral sense was far more enlightened than that of any of his contemporaries, he refused resolutely to adopt the narrow formula of so-called Poetic Justice, preferring always a larger vision."

"It is in his final chapter that Professor Lounsbury is able most amply to discuss 'Shakespeare as Dramatist and Moralist;' and it is in this chapter, even more clearly than elsewhere in the book, that he best reveals the robust common sense which is really as necessary as the insight of a critic and the equipment of a historian. It is the same sturdy and invincible common sense which dominated his

admirable 'History of the English Language.' And if there is any one subject about which foolish folk will persist in chatting more superabundantly than about Shakespeare it is the English language. A book on either subject which is as sane as it is scholarly, as sincere as it is acute, is something to be profoundly thankful for; and therefore is it that we now owe a double debt of gratitude to Professor Lounsbury."

Professor Lounsbury is an indefatigable worker and his learned essays will be appreciated by the coming generations. Writing from New Haven a few days ago he says, "I should gladly present material for *The Connecticut Magazine* but it is simply impossible for me to secure the time just at present. I am so completely behind in completing work which I have promised, that I have refused for some time past to consider offers which have been made me, which under ordinary conditions, I should like to have accepted. I have very limited leisure for I can work only by day light."

GENIUS

BY BURTON L. COLLINS

He came with laughter,—where men labored long
And sunk to shallow graves 'neath dunes of sand;—
For him, the treasure that had hidden lain;
For them, the fruitless labor and the pain.



From miniature painting of Mrs. Lucius Robinson of Hartford.

By Albert Edward Jackson

THE TRUE POETIC INSTINCT IN ART.

THE GREAT ARTIST IS NOT THE INVENTOR BUT
THE DISCOVERER OF BEAUTY—MINIATURE PAINT-
ING A SURVIVAL, FROM THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS

The revival of the miniature, again develops an entertaining phase in art and since Mrs. Harriet E. G. Whitmore presented the subject under title, "Miniature Painting in the Colonial Days," in the last two issues of the preceding volume, there has been a renewed interest throughout the state in this delicate little handicraft. The miniatures here reproduced were painted by Albert Edward Jackson, one of the most distinguished of modern miniaturists.—EDITOR

THE Art of the Miniaturist is probably as old as the Obelisks of the Pharaohs and derives its origin from the ancient practice of writing the initial letters of manuscripts in minimum or red lead, for the purpose of distinguishing the commencement of chapters or paragraphs. These rubrics probably received many fanciful adornments at the hands of the illustrator, who added rich arabesque borders and finally delicately executed little pictures illustrating the text, to which the gen-

eral name of the miniature was applied. A collection of fifty-eight illustrations of the Illiad exhibited in the Ambrosian Library at Milan, is dated 400 A. D., a time when classic art was in a state of degeneracy. The period extending from the eighth to the fourteenth century witnessed its most remarkable development. The mediaeval monks in the solitude of their convents found amusement and pious occupation in thus embellishing their sacred volumes.

The Byzantine Artists excelled as



From miniature painting of Miss Marjorie Skinner of Hartford

—By Albert Edward Jackson

illuminators and their manuscripts exhibit intricate arabesques of mixed foliage and animals, and the richest architectural fancies in the margins. Under the early Carlovingian Kings the transcription and embellishments of manuscripts was encouraged and the Bibles of Charles the Bald, preserved in the National Library at Paris and in the Benedictine Monastery of St. Calixtus at Rome, are admirably illustrated.

The English manuscripts are not inferior to the Continental and the "Benedictional" of St. Ethelwold executed in 936-7 by Godeman, a monk of Hyde Abbey, is considered one of the purest specimens of early English Art.

Portrait miniatures began to be

fashionable when pictures in manuscripts ceased to be painted in the fifteenth century. In England the Art was cultivated by an eminent line of painters.

Under the first Empire the French had many excellent miniaturists including Isabey, who not only painted on ivory portrait pieces containing many figures but attempted with success many historical subjects.

The most eminent American miniature painter was Balbone whose works are executed with great delicacy; many others might be mentioned but the last famous miniature painter was Sir William Ross, who lived to see his art superceded by photography just as the calligrapher and the illuminator of the middle ages had seen their occupation disappear before the innovation of the printing press.

In the closing years of the glorious nineteenth century the art of the min-



From miniature painting of son of Ex-Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley of Hartford

—By Albert Edward Jackson

iaturist was revived and the miniature is as inseparable from luxury as the jewels that its radiance resembles.

"Those who know only the finished miniature and have no acquaintance with the methods of its production, cannot conceive the labor that it represents, each of those tiny master pieces," says an old artist. "These ornaments with human identification—these concentrated expressions of pictorial art—stands for more toil of a peculiarly exacting sort than the largest canvas, the touches on the frail bit of ivory must be as unerring as they are light for the smallest mistake may destroy the characteristic translucence that constitutes the miniature's greatest charm. The portrait in oil elicits our adoration but we cherish a little picture with the tenderest love. The one hangs in stateliness between the blazoned shields; the other is held in fondness as a pledge of affection, a priceless treasure. It is a poem in colors. The true miniaturist does not flatter, he idealizes; and there is wide ground between flattery and idealization. Flattery removes the mole from the cheek or the squint from the eye. Idealization selects the side of the face where such a defect does not exist or emphasizes the brightness of an eye to reduce the obtrusiveness of a blemish to a minimum.

"In the poetic prettiness and sensuousness of the miniature lies the temptation to attribute untruthfulness in its rendition. In most larger portraiture smoothness of finish is not essential, it therefore follows that a more realistic and material sense may be exercised; but in the most delicate of arts where even the magnifying



From miniature painting of Mrs. Wilson Marshall, deceased, of Bridgeport

By Albert Edward Jackson

glass performs its function, fidelity does not mean flattery."

"There was a time when the great artist was called the inventor of beauty; that will not do to-day. Now he may be the discoverer of beauty, but not the inventor. In the miniature women and children as a rule are more difficult than in the case of men, with their stronger faces and more visible individuality; but the child gives greater opportunity for poetic feeling, exquisite arrangements of color and loftiness of thought. The innocence of babyhood is to humanity what miniatures are to art. Something dainty and sweet and delicate. It must possess the subtle something that is found in the flash of a smile, the odor of a flower or the breath of a song."



REPRODUCTION FROM PANEL PAINTINGS BY THE MISSES COWLES

An instance in American art where a unity of purpose is carried throughout,
expressing harmonious sequence of thought

THE SUBTLE LANGUAGE OF THE BRUSH

ABSTRACT IDEAS INTERPRETED IN COLOR—BLUE
REVEALS REASON—RED FOR SACRIFICE—GREEN
MEANS REGENERATION—VIOLET EXPRESSES MYSTERY—WHITE IS PURITY—GOLD EMBLEMATIC OF JOY

Appreciation of Paintings by three contemporary Connecticut artists—The Misses Genevieve Maud and Alice Cowles, formerly of Farmington, but whose studios are now in New Haven.—EDITOR

THE Lady Chapel of Christ Church, New Haven, offers an interesting example of interior decoration. It is one of the rare instances, in America, where a unity of purpose is carried throughout the entire scheme of decoration. The windows and paintings all express harmonious sequence of thought. The former represent the Fall of Man, and His Restoration; the latter symbolize the perpetual appeal of humanity as set forth in prayers to the Messiah.

The first window portrays the Fall of Man; Adam and Eve driven by the

angel from the Garden of Eden; the second, shows the Annunciation, as the fulfilment of the prophecy that the seed of the woman should bruise the head of the serpent; the third heralds the near coming of the Lord as suggested by the scene of the Visitation. The fourth shows His Advent, in the form of the Christ Child as represented over the altar.

This is the culmination of thought, towards which the mind has been led from the beginning. To emphasize the spiritual reality of this thought to every human soul, the paintings of the



Panels symbolizing the perpetual appeal of humanity as set forth in the prayers to the Messiah. An endeavor to interpret the needs of the soul

antiphons are placed on each side of the altar. They may serve as links between the past, the present and the future, typifying the unity of the race as centered in the Messiah.

The paintings are in six panels, each corresponding to a different antiphon.

The word antiphon means a psalm, hymn or prayer, sung responsively or by alternation of two choirs in the English Cathedral service.

These great antiphons were formerly sung seven days before Christmas. On each day, the individual need of a separate type or class of people is presented, but on the seventh day, these separate heart cries of the people are united into one great world cry:

"O Emmanuel, our King and Law-giver, the Hope of all nations and their Saviour; Come and save us, O Lord our God."

In answer to this cry the Christ

Child is symbolized in visible form of light, in the window above the altar, and in the panels. On the wall below are the human forms, each with a scroll bearing the inscription of the first words of the antiphon in Latin.

"O wisdom, which camest out of the mouth of the Most High, reaching from one end to another, mightily and sweetly ordering all things; Come and show us the way of understanding."

The desire for Wisdom implies that one is *in the way to find it*. Because, in the Scriptures, Heavenly Wisdom is personified by a woman, the prayer for Wisdom is therefore expressed by a woman.

"For of the soule the bodie forme doth take"

"For soule is forme, and doth the bodie make."

As one who trusts in the Divine guidance, we see the woman advancing through the night. Intuitively she feels upward for the lamp which

lights her path, and bravely she walks onward in rhythmic motion. Her lowered eyelids are turned as if with inward gaze, she perceived the lamp of the spirit shining through her own mind. Her outstretched arm indicates the absolute faith that reaches from one end to another.

"O Lord and Ruler of the house of Israel, Who didst appear to Moses in a flame of fire in the bush, and gavest him the law in Sinai, Come, and redeem *us with a stretched out arm.*"..

O Adonai, the Hebrew word for greatest power. O Lord and Ruler, the cry of the seer, uplifting both hands in consciousness of human limitations.

Shadowed against the burning flames, as one close to the principles of life, he finds himself bound in by laws beyond his power to keep. Though he stands, thus fronting judgment, with his appeal for justice, he yet proclaims the fact: "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

"O Radix Jesse."

This is the thought of one who is strong by grasping the standard of righteousness, who offers his entire being to the Divine Will, and is irresistibly drawn onwards to victory. At his touch the rod breaks into blossom, above his head the ensign sweeps aloft.

His garments are green, the color of hope, as red is the color of power, and blue the color of wisdom.

"O Key of David and Sceptre of the House of Israel, Thou that openest and no man shutteth, and shuttest and no man openeth; Come and bring the prisoner out of the prison house and him that sitteth in darkness, and in the shadow of death."

This painting suggests the mystery of sin, and the glory of redemption. In the chapel, the painting is so placed that the prisoner stands with his back towards the altar, to imply that he had revolted from the spirit of love and of self-sacrifice, which the altar represents. Upon the bent shoulders of the man there falls a ray of light. A door has perhaps been opened. The ray suggests a spiritual release, the approach of the Christ, who is the Light of the World.

The prisoner turns his head slightly towards that light. No longer is he in darkness. Even his prison cell is illuminated. Clearly above him, on the wall, is seen a key, emblem of the Key of David, that Key which has power to shut and to open.

It might also be the emblem of obedience.

Above the prisoner is a reed, the sceptre of Christ, the sign of the kingdom, whose rule is not by force.

There is a look which is seen on the faces of prisoners. The expression varies according to the character of the face, but those who know that prison look will recognize it, and all the meaning thereof cannot be expressed.

This painting is an attempt to record that look.

The artist has attempted to apprehend and to suggest in the picture what *bondage* means in its deepest sense. In seeing the fact of bondage in human life, one is filled with awe at the sublime possibilities of lives which might appear hopeless.

It is an act of great courage when a proud, rebellious will recognizes the claim of the law of righteousness, and voluntarily surrenders to that law.

This thought is implied in the figure of the prisoner. His slight movement, the mere turning of the eyes towards the Light, signifies the beginning of the grand act of repentance, an act so wonderful, that even the angels pause and rejoice.

"O Day Spring, Brightness of the Everlasting Light and Sun of Righteousness; Come and give light to them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death."

The picture is also drawn from human experience. The soul in darkness is typified by a woman seated on the edge of a flight of steps, as suggested by the lines:

"Falling with my weight of cares
Upon the world's great altar stairs
That slope through darkness up to
God."

Seen from a distance, at the far end of the chapel, the woman appears dim and in shadow, but, when you approach and reach the chancel, the figure is seen distinctly in the atmosphere of dawn.

A faint glow brightens the cloud above his head. It is the mysterious, imperceptible change from darkness to light. The soul has been as it were petrified in sorrow, desolate and spell-bound in the closed circle of self.

A violent shock, a sudden vision, would suffice to shatter and destroy the mind that is racked with anguish.

Very gently the light comes. The power of the Lord is revealed, not in awful majesty, but in exquisite tenderness, in the face of a little child! The still, small voice whispers, and the soul awakes and sees. Behold she is no longer in regions desolate and strange; about her lie the dear, home fields and woods, and beyond, the

mountains and the shining sea. Before her, the sun is rising, the light is dawning, the *Day Spring, Brightness of the Everlasting Light!*

"O King of nations and their Desire, Thou Corner-stone, Who hast made both one; Come and save man whom Thou hast formed of the dust of the ground."

Enfeebled by the long conflict with the forces of the earth, bowed down by the infirmities of the flesh, the old man realizes his oneness with the race. In his voice all the race unite in one grand appeal to the King of Nations.

Out of the dust, *Man* cries to his Maker.

Along the head of the old man is seen a crown of thorns, the crown of Jesus, King of Nations, the diadem which expresses the power of absolute love, the omnipotent claim of the perfect sacrifice.

The heaped up sands in the background of the picture suggest the long journey of life, and its fearful uncertainties, and the necessity of the sure foundation of the Great Corner-stone.

Many pages of writing would fail to convey the many thoughts of these paintings. The language of form is so subtle and so comprehensive, that it leads the mind into spheres of the infinite and the eternal.

The antiphon, "O Sapientia" was inspired by friends of the artist. Each study was a different revelation of the way in which the Heavenly Wisdom may be followed. Through self abnegation, through maternal devotion, through visible beauty, but more than all these, through a wide human sympathy, that embraces all it can reach in the desire to uplift and to bless. Like some texts of Scripture the Pre-

Christmas antiphons are always open to new interpretations. The endeavor to present their inner meaning led to many discoveries. The arrangement of the three panels in tryptics on each side of the altar, revealed the fact of a fundamental difference between the three first antiphons, and the three immediately following:

The first suggest the realm of the ideal, of the imagination, requiring a more decorative treatment, while the last refer to the conditions of being and environment more realistic in effect.

Harmonious flowing draperies accord with the Heavenly Wisdom, straight vertical folds stand for the direct lines of the Law. The martial spirit of victory is emphasized by lines crossing the figure, and tending upwards to the ensign.

The pure contrasting colors, of blue for reason, red for sacrifice, green for regeneration, all appeal to abstract ideas. There is no need of any environment. Wisdom is felt to be in the night merely by the color stones. The seer against the purifying flames is bound in by the symbols of the Law, and the victor ascends to exaltation with no outward sign of foothold.

How different are the three others, the prisoner, the soul in darkness, and

the old man, close to the dust of earth. These paintings suggest the conflict between good and evil, darkness and light. Therefore in the whole treatment of the figures, there is at once a feeling of greater realism, and greater mystery.

Even in his clothes the prisoner belongs to our own time. There is no color in the grey cell, except a touch of gold on the key and the clear green of the reed.

The soul in darkness is clothed in blue and violet, because these colors express shadow and mystery, even as the pale yellow green of the sky betokens dawning light.

The desert sands of purple and gold, may signify the sorrows and joys of life through which the old man has preserved the image of his Maker, as symbolized by his robe of white.

From an architectural point of view, these panels were considered as a part of the decorative scheme of the interior of the chapel; they were painted in place on the wall, under the conditions of the artificial light, which is used during the service.

It is the great hope of the artists that those who come here to worship, may find suggested in these pictures, the answer to the needs of their own souls.



CHIEF JUSTICE ELLSWORTH AND WIFE

From painting by R. Earle, 1792. Now in possession of Connecticut Historical Society

ELMWOOD—THE HOME OF A DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN

ELLSWORTH MANSION HELD IN FAITHFUL TRUST AS
A PATRIOTIC SHRINE FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS
—POSSIBLY THE MOST REMARKABLE DEED IN HIS-
TORY—BOUND IN REVOLUTIONARY CHINTZ AND
HOMESPUN LINEN—IMPORTANT EVENT RECORDED

BY

FANNIE L. OLMSTED

Dedicated to the Daughters of the American Revolution



STANDING in a grove of elms, near the bank of the Connecticut river on a street in "ancient Windsor," is the mansion which was for a quarter of a century the home of Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth and Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth.

his wife, and which for a century and a quarter has sheltered their descendants.

A new epoch of its history has now opened and the scattered members of the family, to none of whom it offered the possibility of a permanent dwelling, with appreciation of its historic significance and educative value, have united in presenting it to a branch of one of the great patriotic societies of

the country. The Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution are honored with this confidence, and have assumed the responsibility, that it shall be an inspiration to higher patriotism in the many who will now be able to visit it and a memorial to the man who lived and died in the service of his country, whose influence was avowedly potent in matters of great moment to her welfare. From under this roof he went out to his duties as member of the governor's council by annual election until 1784, serving four years; as delegate to the Continental Congress until 1783, a six years' term; as judge of the Superior court of Connecticut from 1784 to 1789; as delegate to the Federal convention in 1787, which framed the constitution of the United States, and to the state convention, January, 1788, which ratified the same; as United States senator from Connecticut 1789-1796 after the organization of the new government; as chief justice of the Supreme court of the United States by appointment March 4th, 1796, of President Washington; and as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to France by appointment February 25th, 1799, of President John Adams. And when, this last commission ended, he returned to "the pleasantest place in the pleasantest town in the best state of the best country" as he affectionately wrote of it, it was by the gateway of this home lot which now slopes unbounded to the street, that he paused before entering to bow his head in gratitude for a mercy his failing health scarce led him to expect. For these were the times that tried not alone men's souls but their bodies mightily as well, and

the weary months of a winter voyage had been so dreaded for a system already weakened by illness, that the chief justice was persuaded to remain in England until spring, while his son Oliver, acting as secretary, came home bearing his father's resignation of the high judicial office in company with Governor Davie of North Carolina, one of his two fellow envoys.

Some years of honorable usefulness were still vouchsafed, however, during which Judge Ellsworth acted again upon the Governor's Council, and for a term, cut short by sickness, as chief justice of the Supreme court of the state, before he breathed his last upon the bed now standing in the southwest chamber of the house.

"Elmwood," so called from the thirteen saplings, which after the fashion of colonial forestry, Mr. Ellsworth planted in his yard, and nine of which now lift stately branches high in air, was not new when he moved in to it about 1782, and researches have failed to show who built so well for future generations; we know little except that the lot was Ellsworth land as far back as 1665.

A modest beginning of domestic life had been made on the farm in Wintonbury (Bloomfield), which his father turned over to him, when with no thought for the financial morrow, he married on December 10th, 1772, Miss Abigail Wolcott, eleven years his junior. By working industriously and living simply they obtained a right start in the world, and success came to the young lawyer in the profession for which he had abandoned the theological course outlined by his father. His public career began as state's attorney in 1775, at which time



GOVERNOR ABIRAM CHAMBERLAIN

Greeting Mrs. Sara Thomson Kinney on steps of the Ellsworth mansion

Photo for Connecticut Magazine by Randall

they removed to Hartford and as member of the General Assembly, before they took up their residence in Windsor.

Nine children were rocked in turn in the stiff wooden cradle in the nursery, until promoted to the trundle bed, half hidden now as of old, under the big four-poster, an object lesson in the ways and means of our foremothers for rearing broods which often taxed the most capacious nests.

Five only of these sons and daughters, Abigail, Frances and Martin, William Wolcott and Henry Leavitt, the twins, left children of their own, and their descendants, that is, all living descendants of the great jurist, "have united in honoring the memory of their common ancestor by ensuring the preservation of his home." The signatures of all accompanied the recent deed, collected from Maine to California, Canada to Louisiana, the Philippines, Europe and Japan, representing forty great grandchildren, fifty-nine great great grandchildren and seventeen great great great grandchildren. Two donors of inherited shares, though not of Ellsworth lineage, and one whom collateral relationship had moved to interest in the object, were also in the list, which was bound in Revolutionary chintz and homespun linen from mold Elmwood stores. Could there have been a more gracious giving or a more unique gift!

October 8th, 1903, was the day of the formal presentation. Mrs. Frank C. Porter, great granddaughter of the chief justice had taken the initiative on behalf of the family, and the regent of Connecticut, Mrs. Sara Thomson Kinney, acted by authority

of the forty-four chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the state.

In the early summer Mrs. Porter was able to announce that every member of the direct family living had been communicated with, and was ready to surrender inherited right or to contribute to the object, a conservative estimate of the financial value of the house and home lot thus generously given being \$4,000.00, enriched immeasurably by associations. The state regent with her various committees chosen from the different chapters, which, in the meantime, made liberal appropriations for the purpose, then undertook necessary work. Floors were strengthened to stand the tread of many feet, modern drainage was introduced, and roomy fireplaces were reopened, later residents having yielded to the seductive comfort of less picturesque stoves. Within and without there is the glint of fresh paint and the halls and most of the rooms are newly papered, one, however, still has the old French block paper on its walls which was put on more than a century ago, the design of which was reproduced for a room of the Connecticut building at the Columbian exposition. The handsome wood paneling and carving is intact, and all the older features are preserved, the small window panes, locks which for size and intricacy might have done duty in the Bastille, the front door opens at the top of a brass knocker without, and is closed with a heavy bar within, and a winding stairway leads to the upper story. At every window muslin curtains loop back upon quaint hooks of glass or brass or enamel. And in this charming setting have



MRS. SARA THOMSON KINNEY

Recent photo for the Connecticut Magazine by Randall

been placed the contributions of the many interested, chosen with rare taste and sense of fitness.

There are nine rooms exclusive of those occupied by the care taker, five below and four up-stairs, seven of them having open fireplaces, and the closets, oh, the closets make every housewife envy Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth her blessings! Although not complete, as yet, the furnishings already afford an unexcelled opportunity for the study of colonial domestic life, and many of the pieces are of special historic interest. A number have been presented by the Ellsworth heirs and others have been loaned by them. In the drawing-room a beautiful Chippendale sofa stands in the place made its own by over a hundred years of occupancy. It is a present to the local chapter which bears her name, in memory of Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth from the descendants of a grand daughter who was her namesake. The chapter will hold its meetings in the house. Next summer the sofa will be a feature of the Connecticut building at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. Two chairs of this set are to be seen in the painting of the chief justice and his wife, by Earle, 1792, which canvas now hangs in the Wadsworth Athenaeum in Hartford.

A pedestal holds the original model by Augur, of the marble bust of the jurist which is in the Supreme court room of the capitol at Washington.

With some satisfaction we fail to recall any article of table furniture at Mount Vernon more imposing than the silver and copper coffee-urn in our dining room, and we wonder if Washington were duly impressed by it when there.

The mirrors that reflected their faces, tables and chairs are there and homelier things, long relegated to the attic, appear in honorable dustlessness in the spinning room; churns, ovens, distaffs and reels, warming-pans and foot-stoves; but most appealing of all, is the state bed room, upon bed and dressing table are covers, fresh to-day as when Abigail Wolcott and her sisters patiently set the stitches in that marvelous design, quilting the cotton into grapes and leaves and acorn surrounding a cornucopia of flowers.

One wishes, sitting alone in the silent house, that each piece could tell its own story, high-boy and low-boy, table and chair; buffet and "scentoire" and "runaround," platter and pitcher and caddy, rundlet and noggin and peel, sampler and calash and tester. Perhaps one may be allowed a word regarding the only modern article in the dining room. Covering the floor is a rag carpet woven for this purpose upon a loom a hundred years old, by a friends of the Daughters, with a little aid who herself has passed the seventy-sixth year stone.

For the day of the celebration many articles of value were loaned, among them a fine oval mirror and the white marble clock with curious glass case, brought by Mr. Ellsworth from France; the silver cream pitcher with serpent handle, a gift to his sister-in-law at the same time; the Ellsworth coat-of-arms embroidered by his daughter, Delia; also the Wolcott coat-of-arms and portraits of his son, Major Martin Ellsworth and wife, sophia Wolcott, in whose line the home-
stead came down.

Of exceptional interest was the

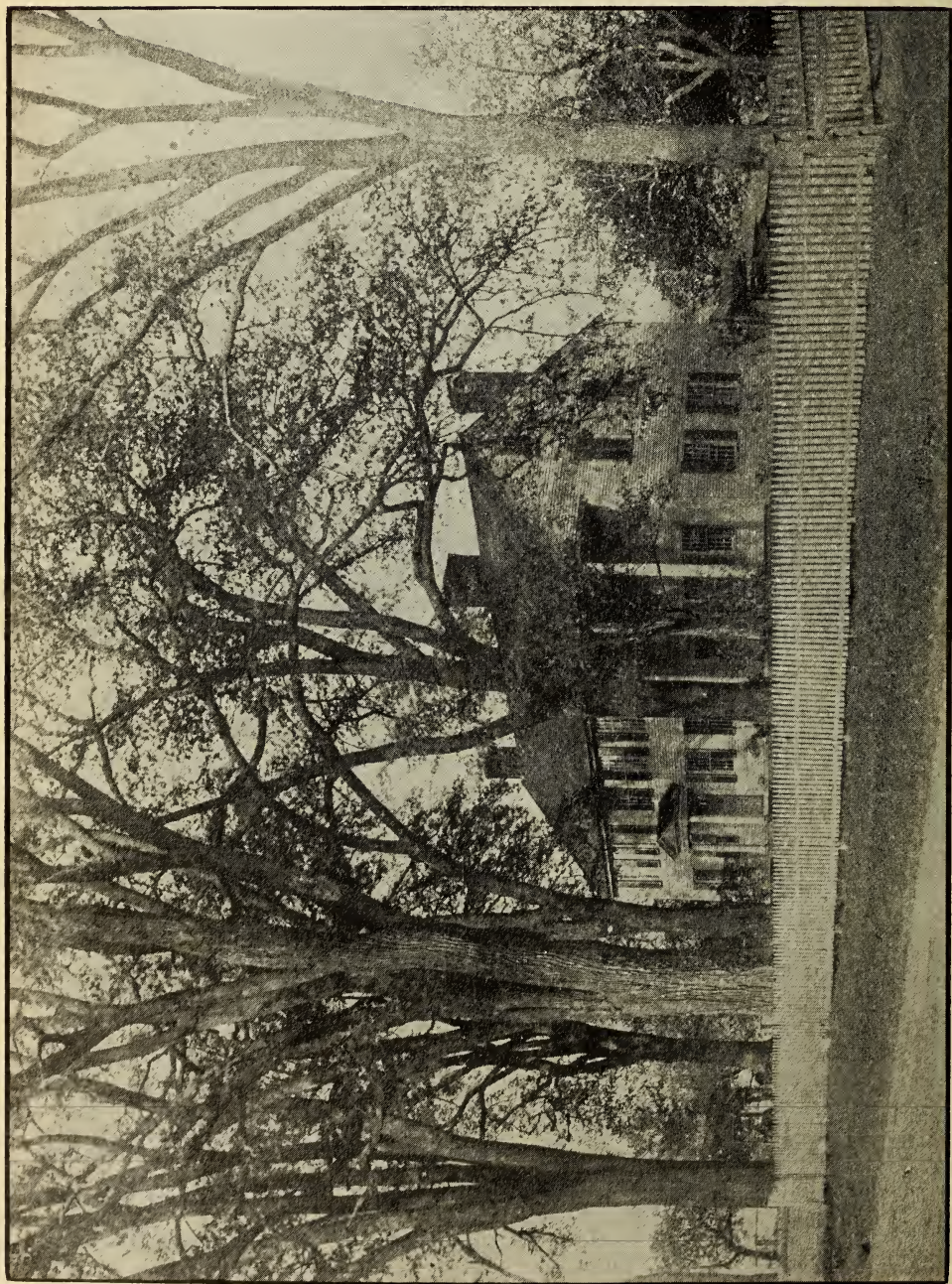


A ROOM IN THE HISTORIC ELLSWORTH MANSION

piece of Gobelin tapestry, "The Shepherd," presented to the chief justice by Napoleon Bonaparte. When John Adams, who had spoken of him as "the firmest pillar of Washington's whole administration in the Senate," sought the same support for his own by appointing him envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to France in the troubled days of revolutionized government in both countries. Bonaparte, then first consul, is said to have remarked upon seeing the new commissioner, "We shall have to make a treaty with that man." However the resulting "convention" may have been regarded here, where in its final form it was promulgated December 21st, 1801, the ratification by France, where it was signed at the

chateau of Jerome Bonaparte October 3rd, 1800, was made the occasion for a love-feast, with toasts and fireworks and the booming of cannon, "Union Hall," "Salle de Washington" and "Salle de Franklin" being decorated with flags of both countries and the busts of American heroes, while an angel was represented flying with the olive branch from Havre de Grace to Philadelphia, the ports of the American ministers. The tapestry was an expression of the future Emperor's personal friendliness to Mr. Ellsworth, and was accompanied by a spangled satin bag for Mrs. Ellsworth.

Most valued of relics was the framed original of the letter from Washington to Ellsworth, oft quoted



THE SHRINE FOR ALL TRUE AMERICAN PATRIOTS—ELLSWORTH HOMESTEAD AT WIND-
SOR NOW IN POSSESSION OF DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

and always to be quoted whenever the lightest sketch of the latter's life is drawn. "Dear Sir," he says, writing from Philadelphia, under date of March 8th, 1797, with unwonted tenderness, doubtless, because of the parting of their ways. "Before I leave this city, which will be within less than twenty-four hours, permit me in acknowledging receipt of your kind and affectionate note of the 6th to offer you the thanks of a grateful heart for the sentiments you have expressed in my favor, and for those attentions with which you have always honored me. In return, I pray you to accept all my good wishes for the perfect restoration of your health, and for all the happiness which this life can afford. As your official duty will necessarily take you southward, I will take the liberty of adding that it will always give me pleasure to see you at Mt. Vernon as you pass and re-pass. With unfeigned esteem and regard, in which Mrs. Washington joins me, I am always & affectionately yours,

GEO. WASHINGTON.

Oli'r Ellsworth, eq., Chief Justice.

One hundred and fourteen years to a day, almost, from that morning when President Washington called upon the Connecticut senator at his home, that was October 21st, according to his own diary; and one hundred and thirteen from that other day when President Adams, on the way to Trenton—meeting place of the government instead of fever-stricken Philadelphia—stopped to talk over the mission to France with his envoy, that was October 3rd, so states his own record, and his hosts in a letter to Pick-

ering; on October 8th, fully two thousand persons gathered under the trees of Elmwood. Many of the family who were renouncing peculiar personal rights to grant a larger privilege to others were present, every branch being represented. In certain directions the unusual assemblage caused consternation, for around a hollowed log by the vine-covered arbor, the thirsty hens clucked indignant disapproval of the new order of things, and a frightened little squirrel, fleeing for refuge from one tall tree to another chose a short cut over the shoulders of the startled people beneath.

The Governor of the state, His Excellency Abiram Chamberlain, and the Bishop of the diocese of Connecticut, the Right Rev. Chauncey B. Brewster, whose predecessor, the first American bishop, was consecrated while Oliver Ellsworth was serving on the Governor's Council—took part in the exercises, the new homestead flag coming to high-mast as the Chief Executive and his staff were received by the state regent at the threshold, while standing in line without, the First company of the Governor's Foot Guard presented arms. No other one feature, perhaps, could have added so picturesquely and suggestively to the occasion as did the presence of this company. Their gorgeous scarlet coats, reminiscent of the days when we lived under the king and wore the colors of Her Majesty's own personal guard, the famous "Coldstreams." For did not the "Governour's Guard with a band of Martial Musick" win the plaudits of many a famed contemporary of Oliver Ellsworth, whom they escorted; Washington, commander-in-chief; Knox, Lafayette, Rochambeau, Ternay, Adams,

the President; and never since 1771, the date of its organization, has the continuity been broken of this oldest of volunteer military bodies in the United States. With Oliver Ellsworth's own son, too, they marched thrice to his inauguration as governor, and one finds recorded their appreciation of the good things provided by the governor's lady on several gala days at the Washington street residence in Hartford.

But more than these associations was in the honor of their presence. Governor Chamberlain voiced it for the men as a tribute to the memory of their beloved commandant, "Major Jack" Kinney, and to the state regent of Connecticut whose splendid patriotic work is a continuation of his.

The speakers of the day had seats in the high "colonnade" at the southwest of the house, among them being three great grandchildren of the chief justice, Mr. William Webster Ellsworth, grandson of Governor William Wolcott Ellsworth, spoke in the family name, The Hon. Henry Ellsworth Taintor, grandson of Major Martin Ellsworth, read letters from the President, Chief Justice Fuller of the Supreme Court of the United States, Chief Justice Torrance of the Supreme Court of the state, United States Senator Hoar, Judge Baldwin, and President Hadley of Yale University, for Ellsworth was a Yale man for two years, graduating later from Princeton. (1766.)

Mrs. Frank C. Porter, granddaughter of Frances Ellsworth, presented the deed of the house and home lot, with the autographs of the donors, this being the first deed made out upon the property since March 13th,

1665, when Josias Ellsworth, great grandfather of Oliver (purchased the land from Joanna, relict of Master Nicholas Davison, who had it from Robert Saltonstall, who had it from Francis Stiles, agent of Sir Richard Saltonstall.

The acceptance of the gift was by the state regent, presiding on behalf of the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution.

Another great grandchild, Miss Augusta H. Williams, granddaughter and only living descendant of Abigail, oldest child of the chief justice, took this opportunity to present a pair of jewelled knee-buckles in a satin-lined case, once his property, to the Connecticut Daughters.

Among representatives of the fifth branch of the family, that of Henry Leavitt Ellsworth present, was Mrs. George Inness, Jr., whose mother, Mrs. Roswell Smith, as Miss Annie Ellsworth, sent the first message, "What hath God wrought," over the telegraph line between Washington and Baltimore, Prof. Morse then living at her father's house in Washington.

The special address of the afternoon upon "Oliver Ellsworth," was by Mr. Arthur L. Shipman, of Hartford. The Benediction was by the Rev. Roscoe Nelson, pastor of the Congregational church in Windsor, of which Oliver Ellsworth was a member. Singing by the consolidated chapter glee clubs added effectively to the music of the programme, their numbers being the sonorous Hymn of the Connecticut D. A. R., and a selection of somewhat dissimilar character, the "Derby Ram," the presence of this gory ballad being accounted for by

the fact that it was sung, so says tradition, to the little Ellsworths by the Father of his country, on that memorable visit.

Once again the stately drawing room was the scene of festive hospitality as the guests were received by the governor and his lady and the state regent, while the music of a military band came in through the open windows. Before leaving, the visitors, seated at an old mahogany desk, registered in a sumptuous volume bound in blue crushed levant bearing the Daughters' insignia.

The house is reached at present by walking or driving three-quarters of a mile south from Hayden's Station, or two miles north from Windsor Station, but next spring a trolley loop will make the place easier of access. If the traveler choose the Windsor route, it will take him past the old cemetery but not without a pause, for therein are the graves of Oliver Ellsworth, Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth, his wife, his father David, his grandfather Jonathan, and his great grandfather Josias, which on the day of the celebration were decorated with laurel wreaths, the blue and white of the D. A. R. and the Stars and Stripes.

Oliver Ellsworth LL. D., by the grace of Yale, Princeton and Dartmouth, was born in Windsor, April 29th, 1745, the son of David and Jemima (Leavitt) Ellsworth. He died November 26th, 1807, at the home he loved, but from which he had journeyed often and far afield at the high behest of patriotism.

Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth was born in South Windsor February 8th, 1756, her parents being William and

Abigail (Abbot) Wolcott. She died at the residence of her daughter, Delia, Mrs. Thomas Scott Williams, in Hartford, August 4th, 1818.

The homestead passed to Martin, the fourth child and oldest living son, two older brothers having died, and on to his children, the last resident, who died in 1901, being the widow of his son Frederick.

"Hereafter,," to use the words of the state regent, "to the State of Connecticut, the Ellsworth homestead will be what Mount Vernon is to the Nation, a Mecca for patriotic pilgrims, a shrine dedicated to all that was noblest and purest in the lives and homes of our forefathers and foremothers." "I know of no contagion more irresistible than that of generosity and kindness," was the testimony in her Ellsworth day address, of Mrs. John M. Holcombe, chairman of the furnishing committee, to the influence of this splendid gift in awakening a corresponding liberality in its recipients.

The exceptional freedom from factional differences which the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution have enjoyed, under a leadership uniting them in effort and inspiring to high aims, is emphasized by this event. Their "solidarity" as an eminent onlooker at the Continental Congress termed it, has ever resulted in effective action and rich achievement.

So only could they have been equipped and ready at the moment this noble trust sought them, and no better illustration could be found of the old lines:

"Get thy spindle and thy distaff ready,
And the Lord will send thee flax."

COMPARATIVE STUDY OF JEFFERSON AND LINCOLN

ANALOGOUS INCIDENTS IN LIVES OF TWO GREAT STATESMEN RECALLED BY A PERSONAL FRIEND OF THE MARTYR PRESIDENT—CONCLUSION OF ARTICLE

BY

JUDGE LYMAN E. MUNSON

Formerly United States Judge of Montana

IN comparing the lives of Jefferson and Lincoln, continuing my recent analogous incidents from birth to grave, the closing days of the two distinguished statesmen are here presented.

Jefferson:—At the close of his official duties as President, he retired from political life to Monticello, where he entertained in a delightful manner all who called upon him without distinction of rank, devoting his leisure hours to correspondence—to improved facilities of education, and to the amelioration of mankind, always devoted to the paramount interests of the nation under our system of government, as superior to any other form of government in the world. Probably no public man in the world's history ever wrote so much or as well, with so little adverse criticism as did Jefferson. His pen seemed to move along the lines of prophetic inspiration, covering not only the stirring events of his life period, but reaching out, and shaping complex relations on the destiny of the Republic generations after his decease. The fiftieth anniversary of American Independence, was to be

celebrated in Washington, D. C., on the 4th of July, 1826, with great display and rejoicing, and Jefferson was invited to be present as the Nation's guest on the occasion. On the 24th of June, 1826, he wrote a letter to the committee, full of pathos and patriotic emotions, recounting the Nation's history, for the fifty years then passing, which letter exhibited the full strength and vigor of his intellect, though suffering by disease, which had enfeebled his constitution.

On the 26th day of June, two days after his letter, he took to his bed to rise no more. On the 3d day of July, 1826, he inquired the day of the month, and when informed, said he hoped to live 'till the 50th anniversary of American Independence. His prayer was answered, and on that day, amid the booming of cannon, ringing of bells, within the hour on the dial plate of the signing of that immortal document which his own hand had written, his spirit took its flight, and within the same hour, almost simultaneously by the ticking of the clock, John Adams, his associate and compatriot in all the lines leading up to and during the Revolution, his

predecessor as President of the United States, intimate associates during their political history, deceased, and in their deaths were hardly divided.

Adams on the morning of July 4th, 1826, was asked if he knew what day it was, replied "July 4th, Independence day." "Independence forever" —"God bless it." "God bless all of you." After a minute or so, he said "Jefferson survives," which were the last words he uttered, and he closed his eyes to open them no more, seemingly conscious that as Jefferson lived the Republic was safe.

For fifty years these two great lights of the revolutionary period had watched over the interest of the Nation with the anxiety of a parent over a child, but not always through the same lens of political observation.

On the 2d of July, 1826, Jefferson feeling that the close of his life was near, with the outmost calmness conversed with different members of his family, gave directions concerning his coffin and his funeral, which he was desirous should be at Monticello without any display or parade, in keeping with the simplicity of his whole public life.

The religious life of Jefferson was much in accord with the doctrines of belief advanced by theologians of the present day, who have burst the shackles of bigotry in denominational dogmas which prevailed in Jefferson's time. The spirit of intolerance in religious beliefs, and in denominational creeds so prevailed in his day, that he caused a statute to be passed in Virginia giving religious freedom to all to worship God according to the dictates of their conscience. For this, he was accused of sending the relig-

ious element of the country to the bow-wows. Jefferson was a member of the Episcopal church and a communicant at its altars.

In Jefferson's monograph seal surrounding the initials of his name, was this motto. "Rebellion to Tyrants, is Obedience to God." From this sentiment he never wavered in thought or action, and they crowned his life to the end. After his death there were found among his papers, directions about his funeral and words to be inscribed on his tomb. His remains rest in a small family cemetery near Monticello, with a granite obelisk about eight feet high set on a tablet of marble, bearing this inscription:

"Here lies Buried

Thomas Jefferson."

"Author of the Declaration of Independence,"

"Of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom."

"And Father of the University of Virginia."

Lincoln:—He was great in the surroundings of his life, wise in thought—pure in action—great in achievement. His life was rounded out with great deeds of individual struggles—with heroic achievements—with patriotic devotion to his country. Greater deeds in life's struggle never before blessed the memory of man. If Washington was the father of his country, Lincoln may be styled its savior. From the time he started out with a few pennies in his pocket, to grapple with the world in a wilderness of disappointments, his steps never faltered, his courage never forsook him—his honesty of purpose never wavered. Ready to engage in any honest living, he entered the arena,

fought his battles, won his victories and received his reward. Step by step he ascended the ladder from the lowest round to the highest pinnacle of fame in the world. At each advanced step, his mind expanded, his individuality strengthened, and his self reliance seemed to be the gift of inspiration.

Like Washington and Jefferson, he was re-elected his own successor to finish up the work so well begun. Events followed in rapid succession. Grant pushed Lee into the wilderness. Sherman marched to the sea, Confederate armies retreated in confusion, the President of the Confederacy and his cabinet of advisors fled from its capitol. April 3, 1865, colored soldiers under Gen. Wetzel entered Richmond, the Capital of the Confederacy, and raised the United States flag over the city.

April 4th, 1865, one month to a day from Lincoln's second inauguration, he entered the Confederate Capital and his feet pressed the floors of the Confederate Mansion where schemes had been plotted against the life of the Nation. April 9th, 1865, General Lee surrendered his sword to General Grant. April 14th, 1865, the anniversary of the pulling down of the flag over Sumter, it was raised again over its battered walls, and a National Jubilee, celebrated within its inclosure on the event of its restitution, with Henry Ward Beecher as orator, and brave Gen. Anderson who had defended the flag and the fort, as master of ceremonies on its restoration.

The war was ended—peace restored—union of states secured—government established, and remission of

political sins extended to all who would pass under its flag, with malice toward none and charity for all. On Good Friday, 1865, the Christian Anniversary of the Crucifixion of the Saviour on Calvary, Lincoln was assassinated and his life work ended. As shadows of the cross at Calvary, on the Crucifixion of the Saviour darkened the world, so the assassination of Lincoln, shadowed in gloom and sorrow this Nation, as the light of his life went out.

His funeral cortege, one of the grandest the world ever saw, moved from his death bed scenes at the Capitol, to his final resting place amid surroundings of his early struggles and triumphs in life. His remains there rest with a crown of glory effulgent over the Nation, never to be eclipsed by the rising sun of any human being whoever trod the ways of life. His remains rest in consecrated soil at Springfield, Illinois, where people still weep at the sepulcher and bedew it with tears. Great in life, consecrated in death, with angels of the covenant to guard his memory, 'till the seal of the tomb is broken, the stones rolled away from the door, and he comes forth from its darkness into realms of light beyond the river.

The tomb of Lincoln is one of the notable tombs of the world, built by voluntary contributions by the people in every state and territory of the Union, irrespective of color or nationalities, at a cost of over \$200,000.

As news of the death of Lincoln flashed over the country, the heart of a colored woman who had been a slave, bursting with grief, said: "The colored people have lost their best friend in the death of Mr. Lincoln,

and they ought to build a monument to his memory, and I will give \$5.00 out of my wages towards it." The suggestion swept over the country. Contributions began to be made, an organization was effected, and as money flowed in, plans were matured for its construction. Over 60,000 Sunday school children from every known form of denominational worship contributed to its construction. Their names, place of residence, dates and sums given, were recorded in a separate journal. Names of all contributions with amounts; messages of condolence from every civilized nation of the globe received; keepsakes, historic mementoes, and articles used by, or associated with the memory of Lincoln, were deposited in a Memorial hall prepared for that purpose in the tomb structure. This hall is $32\frac{1}{2}$ feet long, by 24 feet wide in the clear.

Tomb of Lincoln:—The ground plan of the structure is $119\frac{1}{2}$ feet long from north to south, the tomb shaft in the center $72\frac{1}{2}$ feet square with a circular projection surrounding it. The statue of Lincoln is 10 feet high. About seven feet below this pedestal are bronze groups of statuary $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet high representing infantry, cavalry, artillery, marine, all of similar dimensions, each of the four, special gifts by citizens of Chicago, Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, each costing \$1,500 and other national emblems upon the structure. Below and around these figures is a representation of all the states of the Union, with their coat of arms and state mottoes upon the edifice, all connected with a mystic chain linked together, so that none should be lost from a cemented union. This tomb

stands as a representation of national fidelity to its distinguished dead. Inscription upon the tomb:

"With malice towards none, charity for all."

Having considered on parallel lines, some leading features in the lives of Jefferson and Lincoln, I return to a chapter in Lincoln's history, woven into the life of the Nation, which has no parallel in all the annals of time. February, 1861, was a memorable epoch in the history of this Nation. Lincoln had been chosen President of the United States in a constitutional way. Threats of assassination, and prevention to take the oath of office were banded from saloon to the street and from street corners, relegated into hot beds of treason, to formulate plans, and mature plots. Seven states had seceded from the Union, and established a southern confederacy with governmental machinery in working order. Senators and members of Congress had vacated their seats at the capitol. Departments of government at Washington were honeycombed with treason. Imbecility and weak kneed decrepitude trembled at the White House. National credit impaired—treasury empty—the navy scattered into foreign waters, and the government on the ragged edge of dissolution.

If the patriotic spirit of Jefferson or of Jackson had been at the helm, incipient stages of treason and rebellion, would have been nipped in the bud, and much blood and treasure saved to the Nation, that was expended in its effort to conquer a peace, and to reunite the broken links in the chain of national unity.

General Scott was loyal to the gov-

ernment. He marshalled the troops, and rode his prancing steed at their head through the streets of Washington as a show of lingering national life.

Seward, to be Secretary of State under Lincoln, was at his post in Washington, cognizant of impending danger to Lincoln and his cabinet advisers.

Trusty sentinels were on the outposts of observation—detective agents visiting secret gatherings in midnight halls, following out threads of information to thwart the execution of maturing plots.

Lincoln, still at his home in Springfield, was in possession of all the facts imperiling his life. He had agreed, that on his way to Washington, he would address the legislature of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg, and raise the flag over Independence Hall in Philadelphia on Washington's Birthday.

February 11th, 1861, one day before the anniversary of his birth, he left his Springfield home on his way to Washington. Springfield people turned out enmasse to wave adieu, and bid him God speed on his way. As he entered the car, they stood with uncovered, bowed heads, in silent prayer for his safety. His ten days' trip from Springfield to Philadelphia, by way of Albany and New York, was one of the grandest ovations ever accorded to man on this continent. People lined the railroad tracks from station to station to catch a glimpse of the man, in whom was centered the hope to save the government and redeem the Nation. Mayors welcomed him to city hospitalities, governors welcomed him beneath triumphal arches to legislative halls, where his

patriotic addresses were incorporated into the life and energies of the states through which he passed. Arriving in Philadelphia he met Frederick W. Seward, sent by his father and Gen. Scott to apprise him of threatened impending danger, and to avoid exposure, by the flag raising. Lincoln replied, "Both of these engagements I will keep it if it costs me my life." Nothing daunted, he raised the flag, and spoke to the people of the principles embodied in the Declaration of Independence, which had been promulgated from that hall nearly one hundred years before.

It was a remarkable speech. Classical in elegance of diction—patriotic and forceful in expression—conclusive in argument, and yet so melting in pathos, that it touched all hearts of his hearers, and paralyzed the arm of the assassin ready to strike the fatal blow. In closing he said: "Now, my friends, can this country be saved on this basis? If it can, I will consider myself one of the happiest men in the world if I can help to save it. If it cannot be saved upon that principle, it will be truly awful; but if this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle, I was about to say, I would rather be assassinated on this spot than surrender it."

No martyr ever went to the stake amid the flashing of fiercer fires with greater courage, or with firmer trust in an over-ruling Providence than did Lincoln. The plots were, assassination by the dagger or bullet in Philadelphia, failing this, to be kidnapped from the train passing through Baltimore, forced onto a vessel lying in wait at the wharf, carried out and drowned in unknown waters in the

sea. Telegraph wires were cut to prevent intelligence of his movements. From Philadelphia he went to Harrisburg, addressed the legislature, took a special train for Washington. Railroad tracks were patrolled to insure safety, and he arrived in Washington, at early dawn, without the knowledge of those seeking his destruction, and the perilous journey was ended.

The sun rose clear in the morning, and loyal hearts all over the country beat in unison at his safe transit.

I close this paper, in the words of Lincoln, as he stepped upon the car at Springfield, on his last trip to Washington, above alluded to. From its platform, he spoke as follows: "Friends"—No one not in my position, can realize the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. I go to

assume a task more difficult than that which has devolved upon any man since the days of Washington. He never could have succeeded, except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine blessing which sustained him, and on the same Almighty Being, I place my reliance for support and I hope you, my friends, will pray that I may receive that Divine Assistance without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you an affectionate farewell."

These were the last words the lips of Lincoln ever uttered to his beloved people in Springfield. But his spirit, speaking from the tomb, accents words and thoughts that will circuit the globe on to the end of time, under a restored union, cemented in peace and prosperity through his instrumentality.

THE NOMENCLATURE OF CONNECTICUT TOWNS

SYSTEM OF ORGANIZATION AND DERIVATION
OF NAMES — THREE APPARENT PRINCIPLES
HISTORICAL, GEOGRAPHICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL

BY

JOEL N. ENO, M. A.

CONNECTICUT towns, their formation and naming, has been an interesting subject for investigation. As religious or moral principle was a predominant factor in early New England life the new communities were generally developments of religious societies, and new townships were the offsprings of overgrown parishes. To state the principle broadly, New England government was merely applied Congregationalism; local self-government expressed by the town meeting; a conservative democracy, distinct from mob rule and anarchy on the one hand, or monarchy or bossism on the other; elective, as each church chose its own minister, without ecclesiastical aristocracy of bishops or lords spiritual, or higher appointing power. This is said merely in cursory mention of various forms and not respective merits of church government.

The principle of naming was first, historical; that is, from towns in England, as Hartford (Hertford), Windsor, New Haven, New London. Later it became geographical or descriptive, and after breaking away from the mother country it became biographical and names were given in honor of

their leaders. Many names were the perpetuation of parish names, while others were newly christened at the incorporation of the town. To trace these is both entertaining and of historical value.

Andover parish containing parts of Hebron and Coventry was incorporated as a town in 1848, and the name is directly from Andover in Hampshire, England. Ansonia, incorporated 1889, was named from Anson G. Phelps, senior partner in firm of Phelps, Dodge & Co., which established the place. Asproom, "high, lofty." As-sawog, "place between." Bantam, from peantum, "he prays or is praying." Ashford, incorporated 1714, was named from one of the numerous towns of that name in England. Avon, incorporated from Farmington in 1830, is from the British Avon, meaning a river.

Barkhamsted, incorporated in 1779, was named from Barkhamsted in Herefordshire. Berlin, incorporated from Farmington in 1785, was named from Berlin in Prussia. Bethany, a parish of Woodbridge, incorporated in 1832, is Hebrew, meaning "house of dates" (fruit). Beacon Falls, incorporated 1871, taken from Bethany, Oxford, Seymour and Naugatuck, is

descriptive. Bethel, incorporated from Danbury, in 1855, comes from the Hebrew "house of God." Bethlehem, incorporated from Woodbury in 1737, is Hebrew, meaning "house of bread." Birmingham (borough) was named from Birmingham, England. Bloomfield, incorporated from Windsor, Farmington and Simsbury in 1835, possibly came from an old Hartford family but originally it was an English town name, meaning "blooming field." Bolton, incorporated in 1720, was christened from six old English towns of the same name. Bozrah, incorporated from Norwich in 1786, is from the Hebrew, meaning "an enclosure." Branford, settled under New Haven jurisdiction in 1644, incorporated from New Haven in 1685 is derived from England. Bridgeport, incorporated from Stratford in 1821, explains itself. Bridge-water parish, incorporated from New Milford in 1856, was named from a bridge on the boundary. Bristol, incorporated from Farmington in 1785, was named from Bristol, England, meaning bridge place. Brookfield was incorporated in 1788 from New Milford, Danbury and Newtown. Brooklyn, incorporated from Pomfret and Canterbury in 1786, was named as a society in 1754, from Brooklyn, New York, or brook-line. Burlington, from Bristol-Farmington in 1806, is English.

Canaan, incorporated in 1739 is Hebrew, meaning low land. Canterbury, incorporated from Plainfield in 1703, is from English, town of the Kentish men. Canton, incorporated from Canton, China. Chaplin, incorporated in 1822, was named from Deacon Benjamin Chaplin, a promi-

nent citizen. Chatham, incorporated from Middletown in 1767, was named from Chatham, England. Cheshire, a parish incorporated from Wallingford in 1780, is named from the English county, Cheshire. Chester, a parish in Saybrook, incorporated in 1836, is from Chester, England. Clinton, incorporated in 1838 from Killingworth, probably comes from Governor Dewitt Clinton, Coiches-ter, settled in 1701, was named from Clinton, England. Colebrook, named 1699, is English. Columbia, incorporated from Lebanon in 1779, is from the poetical name of the United States.

Cheesechankamuck, Eastern branch of Farmington river, "great fishing place at the wier."

Chicomico, from she or che, "great" and komnk, or comaco, "house" or "inclosed place."

Cobalt, from mines of cobalt.

Cocoosing, "where owls are."

Connecticut, from Quonoktacut, "a river whose water is driven in waves by tides or winds," or "land on the long tidal river."

Cowantacuck, "pine woodland."

Cornwall, settled in 1740, is named from the southwest county of England, meaning Wales of the Cornavii. Coventry, settled in 1700, was named in 1711 from Coventry in England. Cromwell, incorporated from Middletown in 1851, is from Oliver Cromwell.

Danbury, settled 1685, and named in 1887, is from Danbury, England, meaning a Dane city. Darien, incorporated from Stamford in 1820, is named from the Isthmus Darien, or Panama. Derby, named in 1675, is English, meaning deer abode. Dur-

ham, incorporated 1708, is English, meaning deer hamlet.

Eastford, incorporated 1847, means the east part of Ashford. Easton, meaning east part of Weston, was incorporated in 1845. Ellington, incorporated from East Windsor in 1786, is an English town name. En(d)field was named and granted from Springfield in 1683, annexed to Connecticut, 1749. Essex, parish incorporated from Saybrook in 1854, is an English county.

Fairfield, settled in 1639, is a name descriptive of the tract. Farmington, settled in 1644, means farming town. Franklin, incorporated from Norwich in 1786, is from Benjamin Franklin.

Glastonbury, incorporated from Wethersfield in 1690, is from an English town. Goshen, incorporated in 1739, is from the Goshen in Egypt. Granby, incorporated from Simsbury in 1786, is from a town in England. Greenwich, settled by Dutch in 1640, is from a town name in England. Griswold, incorporated from Preston in 1815, is a personal name, Governor Roger Griswold. Groton, incorporated from New London in 1704, is the name of an English town. Guilford, settled 1639, named in 1643, is from Guilford, England, capitol of Surrey from whence came some of the Guilford folk.

Haddam, incorporated 1668, is from Haddam, England; (East Haddam 1734). Hamden, from New Haven in 1786, is named from Patriot J. Hampden, early spelling of town name. Hampton, incorporated from Windham, in Pomfret, Brooklyn, Canterbury and Mansfield, 1786, was originally Kennedy parish; it is English. Hadlyme, combination of

names of two townships in which it is situated, Haddam and Lyme.

Hazardville, for Colonel Hazard, owner of powder works.

Higganum, corruption of Indian word, Tomheganompakut, "at the tomahawk rock."

Hockanum, "hook-shaped" because of change in course of river at this point.

Humphreysville, for Hon. David Humphreys.

Hartford, settled 1635, is named from Hertford, England. (East Hartford, incorporated 1783). Hartland, incorporated 1761, is from Hart (ford) land. Harwinton, incorporated 1737, is from (Har)tford, (Win)dsor, and Farming(ton). Hebron, incorporated 1708, is Hebrew, meaning enclosure. Huntington, incorporated 1789, is either significant as hunting town; or from Huntington, England.

Kent, incorporated 1739, is from a county in England. Killingly, incorporated 1708, is also believed to be English. Killingworth, incorporated 1667, was first Kenilworth from Kenilworth in Warwickshire. Konkapot, for John Konkapot, chief of Stockbridge Indians. Lebanon, incorporated 1700, is Hebrew, meaning white. Ledyard, incorporated 1836, is named from Colonel and John Ledyard. Lisbon, incorporated from Norwich in 1786, is from the Portuguese capitol. Litchfield, incorporated 1719, is English meaning Lichfield, field of corpses, a place for burning heretics. Lyme, from Saybrook, in 1667, is named from Lyme, England. East Lyme from Lyme, was incorporated 1839.

Madison, from Guilford, in 1826,

is named from President James Madison. Manchester, incorporated from East Hartford in 1823, is English, meaning a district camp. Mansfield, incorporated 1702, is named from Major Moses Mansfield, who owned part of the tract. Marlborough, incorporated from Colchester, Glastonbury, and Hebron in 1803, is named from Marlborough, Massachusetts. Meriden, incorporated from Wallingford in 1806, was once an Indian "merry den." Middlebury, incorporated 1807, from Waterbury, Woodbury and Southbury, is named from its position relative to these towns. Middletown, incorporated 1651, is named from its position. Milford, settled 1639, from Yorkshire and Essex, England, is named from Milford, England. Monroe, incorporated from Huntington in 1823, is named from James Monroe. Montville, incorporated from New London in 1786, means mountain village.

Mashamoquet, "near the great mountain," or "at the great fishing place."

Mashapaug, "standing water."

Massapeag, "great water land."

Mianus, corruption of name of Indian chief Mayanno, "he who gathers together."

Moodus, contraction of Indian Machomoodus, "place of noises."

Moosup, for Indian sachem, "Mausup."

Mystic, from Missi, "great," and tuk, "tidal river;" hence, "great river."

Morris, incorporated 1859 from Litchfield, derives its name from James Morris.

Naugatuck, incorporated 1844, in

an Indian fish-place meaning "fork of river."

Natcharig, "land between," or "in the middle."

Naubuc, corruption of Indian, upauk "flooded."

Nepaug, "waters," or "fresh pond."

Niantic, "at the point of land on a tidal river."

Noank, from Nayang, "point of land."

New Britain, incorporated from Berlin in 1850, comes from Britain. New Canaan was incorporated from Canaan parish in Norwalk and Stamford in 1801. New Fairfield was incorporated from Fairfield, 1740. New Hartford was incorporated from Hartford in 1738. New Haven, settled 1638 was named in 1640 from a town in England, and is mother town of Fair Haven, North Haven, East Haven and West Haven. New London, settled 1646, was named from London, England, in 1658. New Milford was settled chiefly from Milford and incorporated 1712. Newtown, incorporated 1711, means new town. Newington, incorporated 1871 from Wethersfield, is from Newington, England. Norfolk, incorporated 1758, is from an English county. North Branford is from Branford in 1831. North Haven is from New Haven in 1786. North Stonington is from Stonington in 1807. Norwalk, incorporated 1651, Barber says is "north walk," other writers say it is so named because when purchased from Indians the northern boundary was to extend northward from the sea, one day's walk, according to the Indian way of marking distance. Norwich, settled 1660, chiefly by James Fitch's congregation from

Saybrook, derives its name from Norwich, England. Orange was taken from West Haven and Milford in 1822 and named from William of Orange, William III of England.

Oxford was separated from Derby and Southbury, incorporated 1798, and comes from the old English university town. Oneco, for son of Uncas—Mohegan sachem. Orange, for William IV., Prince of Orange.

Plain-field, incorporated 1699, is apparently descriptive of a tract. Plain-ville, incorporated from Farmington in 1869, was originally "Great Plain." Plymouth, from Wampanoag, incorporated 1795, is named from Plymouth, Massachusetts, and that from a town at the mouth of the Plym river in Southern England. Pomfret, named 1713, was named from Pomfret, England; old Ponte-fract, or "broken bridge." Port-land is a descriptive name incorporated from Chatham in 1841. Preston, named 1687, probably from New Preston, England. Prospect, incorporated 1827 from Cheshire and Waterbury, is named from its prospect. Putnam, incorporated from Killingly, Thompson and Pomfret in 1855, is named from General Israel Putnam. Pahcupog, from Papke-paug, "pure water pond." Pattaquonk, "round place." Pauquepaug, from Papke-paug, "pure water pond." Pequabuck, "clear or open pond." Pequannock, "land naturally clear and open." Pochaug, "where they divide in two." Pomperaug, "place of offering." Pontoonuc, "falls on the brook." Poquetanuck, "land open or broken up." Poquonoc, "cleared land." Quidnic, "place at the end of the hill." Quinebaug, "long pond."

Redding, (Reading) incorporated from Fairfield, 1767, is named from Colonel John Read, an early settler. Ridge-field, incorporated 1709, is a name descriptive. Rox-bury, incorporated from Wood-bury in 1796, may be descriptive of rocks as in the case of Woodbury; or from Roxbury, Massachusetts. Rocky Hill, incorporated 1843 from Wethersfield, is named from one of its hills.

Salem, incorporated from Colchester, Lyme and Montville in 1819, is Hebrew, meaning "peace." Salisbury, incorporated 1741, is named from a settler near the center. Saybrook, settled 1635, is named from Lords Say and Brook. Scotland, incorporated from Windham in 1859, was named by its first settler, Magoun, after his native country. Seymour, incorporated from Derby in 1850, was named from Thomas A. Seymour, then governor. Sharon, incorporated in 1739, is Hebrew, meaning a plain. Sherman, incorporated 1802 from New Fairfield, was named from Roger Sherman. Simsbury, named 1670, incorporated 1692 from Windsor, was named from "Sim" (i. e. Simon) Wolcott. Somers, incorporated by Massachusetts in 1734, was named from Lord Somers and annexed to Connecticut 1749. South-bury is from south part of Wood-bury, incorporated 1787. Southington is from south part of Farmington, incorporated 1779. Stafford, settled 1719, is probably named from Staffordshire, England. Stamford, settled 1640, was named in 1641 from Stamford in England. Sterling, incorporated from Voluntown in 1794, is named from Dr. John Sterling, a resident. Stonington, incorporated

by Massachusetts in 1658, means a stony town, Stratford, settled 1639, is named from Stratford, England. Suffield was southwest part of Springfield, was settled 1670, and annexed to Connecticut in 1749, and means south fields. South Windsor was incorporated from East Windsor in 1845.

Thomaston, incorporated 1875 from Plymouth, is named from Seth Thomas. Thompson, incorporated 1785, is named from its chief early owner. Tolland, named 1715, north part owned by Windsor men, is named from England. Torrington, incorporated 1740, is named from an English village, Trumbull, (North Stratford) incorporated 1797, is named from Jonathan Trumbull.

Union, incorporated 1734, means a union of lands.

Vernon, settled 1716, was incorporated from Bolton in 1808. Voluntown, was given to volunteers in the Narragansett war and named in 1708.

Wallingford, named in 1670, is named from Wallingford, England. Warren, incorporated from Kent in 1786, was named from Samuel Warren. Washington, incorporated 1779 was named from General George Washington. Waterbury, named 1686, is a name descriptive. Waterford, from New London, in 1801, is a name descriptive. Watertown, in-

corporated from Waterbury 1780, is a name descriptive. West-brook is from west part of Saybrook, incorporated 1840. Weston was incorporated from west part of Fairfield in 1787. Westport was incorporated from Fairfield, Norwalk and Weston in 1835. Wethersfield, settled 1634, was named in 1637 from Wethersfield in Suffolk-shire. Willington, bought by eight men in 1720, was named from Wellington, (English). Wilton, incorporated from Norwalk in 1802, is a town-name in England. Winchester, incorporated 1771, is a name of an English town. Windham, incorporated 1692, is named from Windham in Sussex, England. Windsor, named 1637, is from Windsor, near London. Windsor Locks, incorporated 1854, is descriptive. Woodbridge, incorporated 1784, is named from Benjamin Woodbridge, its first pastor. Wolcott, incorporated from Southington and Waterbury in 1796, is named from Governor Oliver Wolcott. Woodbury, named 1674, means town of woods. West Hartford is from Hartford, 1854. Woodstock, incorporated 1690, is named from Woodstock, in England, a town near Oxford.

Thus may be comprehended the peculiar system of nomenclature in the early days of Connecticut.



t is not how
faithfully we
interpret our
creed but how
truly we treat
our fellowmen
—good deeds
live long.

LAKEVILLE—IN THE AMERICAN SWITZERLAND

WHERE CANNON WERE CAST FOR THE REVOLUTION AND
ETHAN ALLEN, HERO OF TICONDEROGA, BECAME AN IRON
MINER—THE PART LAKEVILLE AND SALISBURY PLAYED IN
THE SETTLEMENT OF VERMONT—ITS ROMANTIC HISTORY
AND SCENERY—ITS EARLY PIONEERS

BY

MALCOLM DAY RUDD

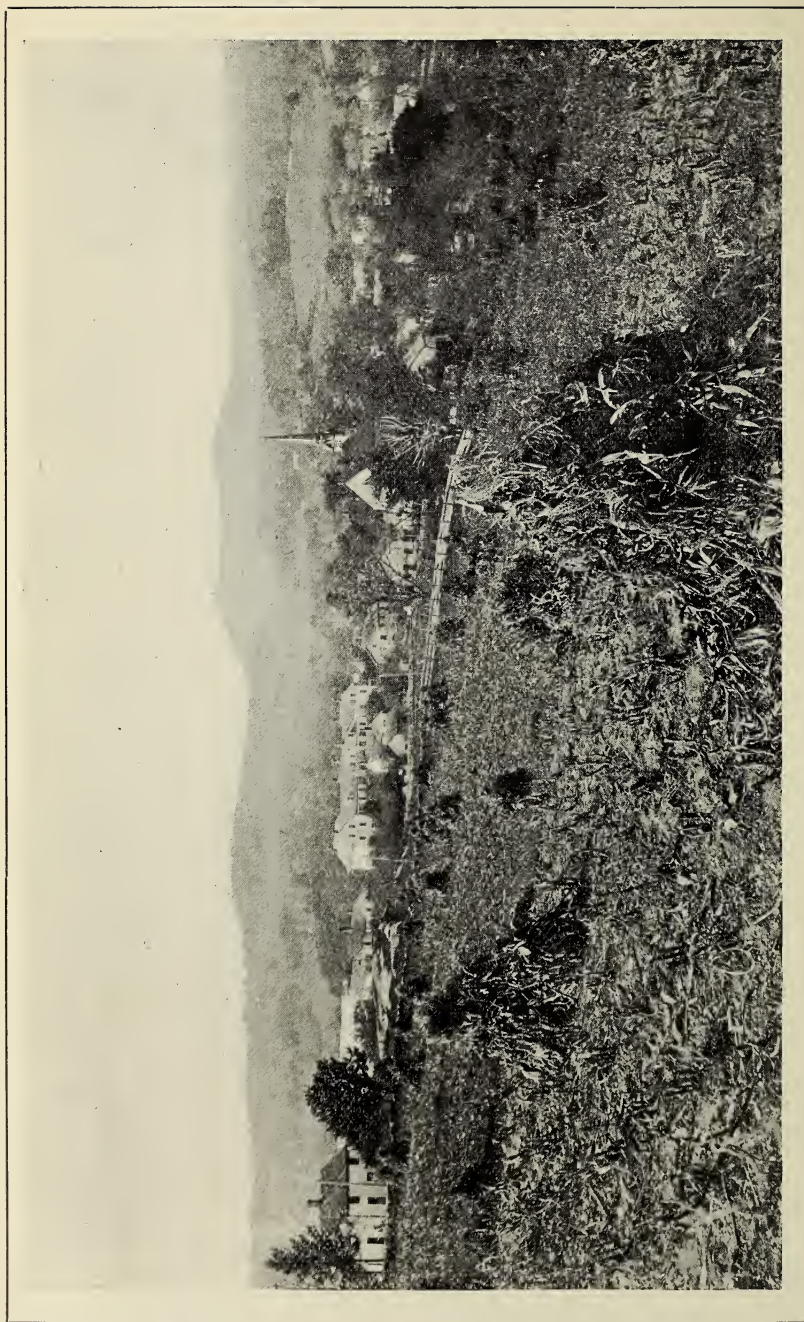
"Iron Mining in Connecticut" and an article on "Salisbury" have been presented in the Connecticut Magazine, but the beautiful little village of Lakeville, in the lower Berkshires, has never before been made the subject of a separate historical article. Mr. Rudd, who is a genealogist and a close student of records, has developed an entirely new interest in one of the most romantic spots in the state. Many of the illustrations were taken from photographs made especially for this article by D. H. Oakes, of Lakeville, while others are by courtesy of the Central New England Railroad, which extends through the scenes mentioned.—EDITOR

ANTIQUITY lends romance to story and while some of the river towns may excel in this quality, there can be nothing more picturesque in history than the days of disputed territory when state-making was a business. Salisbury, with its northern boundary forming the line which separates Connecticut from Massachusetts, and its western limits stepping from Connecticut into New York state, holds a unique claim to political distinction. Having been now in one state and then in another, its narration is interwoven with territorial controversies. In the not long ago when everything on the other side of the Hudson river was the great wilderness, Robert Livingston was granted patent by Governor Dongan, July 22, 1686, to a tract of land to be used as a manor; its extreme eastern point extended into the present Salisbury center and the Livingston estate included a considerable portion of the western part of the town. Livingston, the founder of one of the best known American families, and foremost

among the astute land grabbers of his time, claimed this small triangular extension into Connecticut by right of purchase from the Indians. In 1715 Governor Hunter confirmed Dongan's patent to Livingston in every particular so that we may infer the anomalous condition of affairs in this then neglected corner, when it was possible for a portion of the province of New York to overlap the colony of Connecticut some four miles.

Livingston himself was present at the marking of this eastern bound, a large pitch pine tree in a cleared field of Thomas Baylis, — in the year 1715, and it is more than probable that he was the first white man in the present village of Lakeville. He also tenaciously held to intrusions into the colony of Massachusetts Bay. Incidental to that dispute of jurisdiction just prior to the Revolution, there was abduction, riot and bloodshed, the records of which read more like tales of the Scottish Highlands than those of America.

In view of the grant to Livingston,



HISTORIC OLD VILLAGE OF LAKEVILLE WITH TACONIC RANGE IN DISTANCE



HOUSE BUILT IN 1782

Home of Luther Holley, Esq., and descendants until 1850—Later known as Wononsco House annex—Torn down in 1899

it is now clear why the first settlement in Salisbury along the Housatonic was made by the Dutch. John Dyckman and other Palatines merely moved farther east in what they still supposed was their "legitimate province." They had lived on the bank of a river,—the Hudson, and pushed on until they came to the next one,—the Housatonic, and there stopped. This was about the year 1719, and from that time Lakeville lay in the line of travel between the rivers.

Difficulties almost immediately ensued, arising from the conflicting of purchases from the Indians, with grants made to individuals by the Colony. Among these grants which numbered at least twelve before the sale of the town as a distinct political division, were those to Thomas Knowles and Andrew Hinman of Woodbury, Connecticut, and Thomas Lamb of Weatogue.

In 1732 the General Assembly, having at length determined upon a regular course of settlement for the western lands, laid out several towns, among them Town M., which was sold at public auction at Hartford in May, 1738, and which according to the recorded entry of that date, "is hereafter named, and shall forever hereafter be called Salisbury."

The sale of the town to those purchasers who thereby became its original proprietors, was exclusive of prior grants by the Colony.

At the present time sufficient study as to the geographical application of the grants has not been given to define their exact location, yet it is certain that a great part if not all of Lakeville and its immediate vicinity was included in the Knowles-Lamb grants. Knowles and Hinman never lived in Salisbury, but Lamb did. He was probably a Massachusetts man and a shrewd adventurer. Almost beyond question he was the first English settler of Salisbury. It is believed that he first lived at Lime Rock, and later near the present Hotchkiss School. Foreseeing the natural advantages of the unsettled waste, he secured practically all the available water powers, and hundreds of acres of the most feasible land. Lamb's biography is elusive. The date of his arrival is uncertain, as he first purchased land of the Indians, and for all his important land speculations, he is seldom mentioned on the records after 1745, and is last heard of in 1761, when he was a mariner on the coast of North Carolina.

He bought of Knowles and Hinman portions of their grants, contiguous to his own, and may be said to have owned Lakeville. Into this tract came the first real settler of Lakeville, Cornelius Knickerbocker, a brother of John Knickerbocker, one of the set-



HOMESTEAD ERECTED IN 1774

Built by Col. Joshua Porter and occupied by him until his death in 1825



LAKE WONONSCOPOMUC—MID-DAY IDLENESS AT THE BOAT LANDING



"HOLLEYWOOD"—HOME OF GOVERNOR HOLLEY—BUILT 1852-3

tlers on the Housatonic. On May 18, 1738, "Thomas Lamb of Weatogue," sold to Cornelius Knickerbocker, two acres of land "lying at or near ye place called Wonuncopoaguecok." The deed recites that one corner of this lot was seven rods distant from Knickerbocker's dwelling house, and the bounds corroborate, in a general way, Judge Church's assertion that the home of this pioneer stood on the upper end of the "flat-iron" which was transformed into a park a few years ago. It is probable that Knickerbocker originally squatted on this land, or hired it of Lamb, for several years prior to his purchase, so without taking too great liberty with dates, it may be said that the actual settlement of Lakeville was begun in 1730.

Knickerbocker made other purchases of Lamb and by the year 1748, owned a farm of over one hundred acres. In that year he sold it all to Captain John Sprague of Sharon, (who built the first frame house in that town) and removed to Sharon, where he

died March 3, 1776, aged 84 years. In 1753 this property had so appreciated in value that it brought 8,000^l old tenor, or about \$3,500 of our currency to Sprague and his son, on their sale of it to Daniel Morris, who came into Lakeville from New Haven. Within ten years Morris moved on into Berkshire, and Joshua Porter became the owner of the earliest historic part of the village.

About 1740 Benajah Williams became the owner of another valuable farm in the vicinity, and the settlement of the place increased rapidly in the decade following.

At this point rises the chief cause of the existence of Lakeville, as a center of population,—its relation to the mining of iron ore, which has been productive of wealth and general prosperity from the early years of the settlement. It may never be known who first struck ore, but that mining was begun about the year 1734 is certain.

The outlet of Lake Wononscopomuc



COLONIAL MANSION BUILT BY JOHN MILTON HOLLEY

Erected in 1808 by father of one of Connecticut's distinguished governors—Now residence of Postmaster Hubert Williams.

was flanked at short distances by two of Salisbury's richest mines, the old Ore Hill, a mile to the southwest, granted to Daniel Bissell of Windsor in 1731, and the Davis mine, or Hendricks as it was formerly called, half a mile to the northwest. Lamb apparently did not utilize this water power for the manufacture of iron, but sold it in 1748 to Benajah Williams, Josiah Stoddard and William Spencer who soon built a small forge on their purchase. After several changes of ownership it passed into the hands of Leonard Owen and was known for a few years as Owen's Iron Works. In 1762 Owen passed his title to Colonel John Hazeltine, a Massachusetts iron maker, Samuel and Elisha Forbes of Canaan, and Ethan Allen of Cornwall.

These owners enlarged the works and built a blast furnace, reputed to have been the first one operated in Connecticut, which could produce

some two and a half tons of iron in twenty-four hours. This furnace was a vast improvement upon the primitive forge which produced about one hundred and fifty pounds of iron at a time, from a so-called refining fire similar to an ordinary smithy. The mechanical apparatus of the new furnace was of course very simple.

A breast-wheel driven by the stream from the lake, operated rude bellows which fanned hundreds of bushels of charcoal into an intense heat, that reduced the crude ore to a molten mass. The heavy iron naturally sought the lowest level of the hearth and flowed out through the tap in the dam stone first into the long broad "sow" channels and thence into the smaller connecting "pigs," allowing the lighter foreign substances to flow like lava over the top of the stone and be diverted, crystalizing as it cooled into a bluish green cinder, much in demand for dressing roads.



METHODIST CHURCH—ERECTED 1816

In 1765 Charles and George Caldwell of Hartford purchased the furnace, and Allen soon moved on into the New Hampshire, where fame awaited him. Ethan Allen was twenty-five years old when he became a resident of Lakeville, and in his few years sojourn left no special impress on the place. This was the formative period of his manhood, and it seems as if his mind and soul and body imperceptibly absorbed through contact with the lasting riches of the earth those qualities of strength, elasticity, endurance and utility that made him figuratively and his handiwork literally, refined metal. After he became conspicuous among Americans, the people of Lakeville realized that a man of unusual capacity had lived among them, and perpetuated his name from generation to generation by pointing out "Ethan Allen's Well."

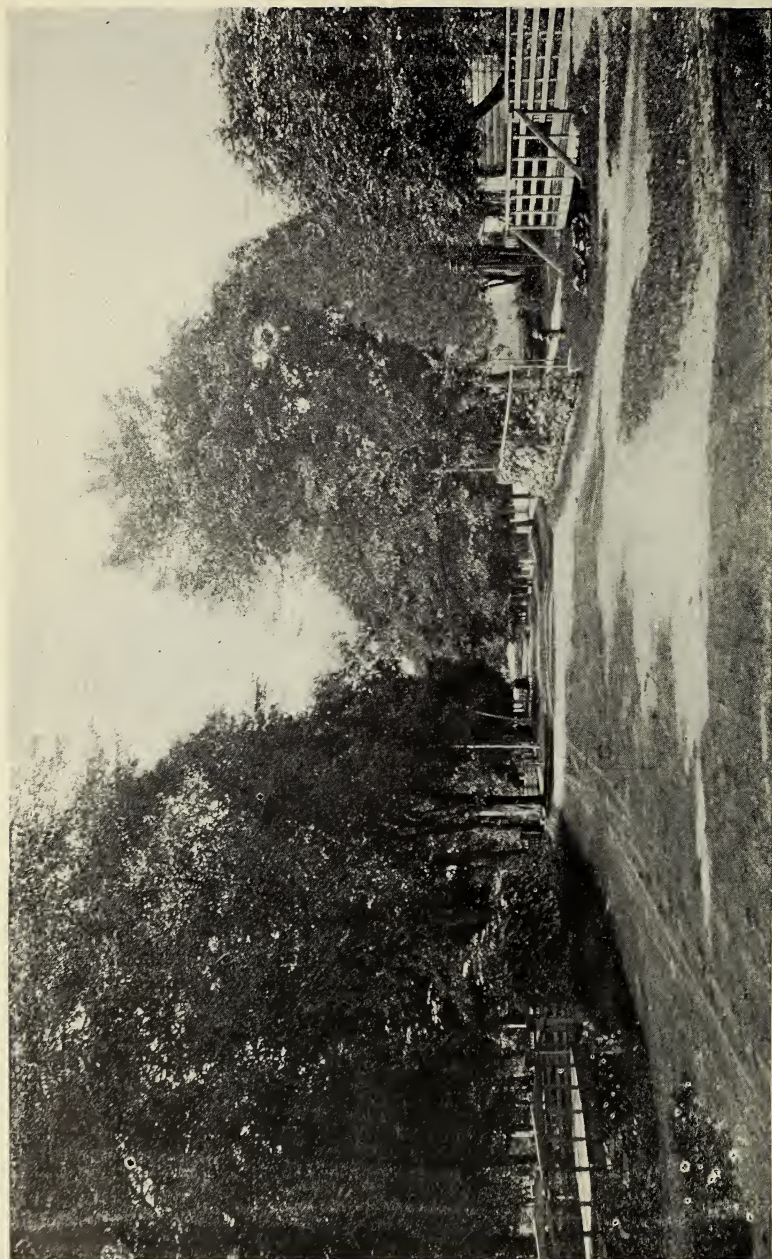
Of the six Allen brothers, Ira and Heman earned celebrity that would have been considerable had it not been in such close comparison with the more remarkable doings of Ethan. Levi Allen, who was also at one time part owner in the family property in Lakeville became, strangely enough, a Tory sympathizer, and the closest blood ties did not prevent Ethan from petitioning the Vermont Court of Con-

fiscation in 1779, to confiscate his brother's holdings in that state.

Taking Lakeville as a center, the region included in a ten-mile radius was most emphatically concerned very deeply with the settlement of the future state of Vermont, beginning about the year 1765. Among the sixty township charters comprising a part of the New Hampshire grants, granted in 1761 by Benning Wentworth, Governor of New Hampshire, those of Middlebury, Salisbury and New Haven, Vermont were "granted to a party of gentlemen residing largely in Salisbury, Litchfield County, Connecticut." John Evarts of Salisbury (Lakeville) penetrated as far as Otter creek, Vergennes, and surveyed the three townships. In the spring of 1766, John Chipman and fifteen other young men of Salisbury, went into the new ter-



ST. MARY'S R. C. CHURCH—ERECTED 1875



STately TREES SHADE THE MAIN THOROUGHFARE OF THE VILLAGE—NEAR BOSTWICK HILL



RESIDENCE OF DR. GEORGE H. KNIGHT

Near the site where the homestead of Ethan Allen, hero of Ticonderoga once stood

ritory, building a road as they went. Several years later Ethan and Ira Allen followed Chipman and in 1774 Thomas Chittenden settled at a point even farther north than his predecessors. These men were the very forefront of the indomitable fight for state rights made by the settlers on the grants, and none were more prominent than Ethan Allen, Thomas Chittenden, first Governor of the state in 1778, and Ira Allen, the first state treasurer.

Accustomed as we are to think of the "Green Mountain Boys" as a representative body of Vermonters, it is none the less true that many members of that indomitable band were men from the neighboring states who were in constant communication with Allen, Baker, Warner, and others of the actual granters. Heman Allen was one of them, in full accord with the policy of his older brother, and a patriot of the same stamp. Although a resident of Lakeville, he was commissioned by

the Continental Congress, July 27, 1775, Captain of the 7th Company of Colonel Warner's regiment of Green Mountain Boys. He left his affairs in Lakeville in the hands of an agent, and went to participate in the initial campaign along Lakes George and Champlain, and over the Canadian border. One authority states that his own company was recruited in Salisbury, but this does not yet appear.

A glance at the report of the election of officers of Warner's regiment, submitted to the New York Provincial Congress in July, 1775, shows that Wait Hopkins of Amenia, New York, was also a captain, and that the following men, either natives or sometime residents of Salisbury, held commissions,—Lieutenants Ira Allen, James Claghorn, John Chipman, Jesse Sawyer and Joshua Stanton. It will be remembered that Ethan Allen was taken prisoner in an unsuccessful attempt to capture Montreal in September, 1775. He was put in irons and



WHERE THE MOUNTAIN LAKES DISPENSE THEIR CRYSTAL WATERS
Lower reservoir of Lakeville Water Company on Burton Brook



"AND THE GENIAL BONIFACE PRESIDES AT THE VILLAGE HOSTELRY"

Spacious verandas of the Wononsee House—Opposite is the post-office and the village stores

taken to England, thence back to Halifax Prison and eventually was exchanged in May, 1778, and welcomed back to Vermont with a popular demonstration. His brother Heman fared very differently. Wounded at the Battle of Bennington, August 16, 1777, he returned to his home in Lakeville, after Burgoyne's surrender in October of that year, and lay ill of his wound and camp fever which had followed it, until May 18, 1778. One week to a day after Heman Allen was buried, Ethan Allen, just returned from paying his respects to General Washington at Valley Forge, arrived in Lakeville, counting upon a reunion with his brother, before continuing on his way to Vermont.

In 1776 Heman Allen was one of the committee, and the sole agent by whom was forwarded to Congress the first remonstrance of the granters in regard to the tyrannical attitude of the government of New York.

Furthermore we learn from the account book of Ira Allen, state treasurer, that on November 20, 1777 he paid "John Knickerbocker for copying the constitution for the press" eighteen shillings, and on November 26 he charged his expense for three days "going from Salisbury to Hartford to get the constitution printed". Thus it was that the original draft of the constitution under which the government of Vermont was administered for nearly sixty years, was prepared for the printer within a stone's throw of Lake Wononscopomuc.

The Allen homestead stood near the well before mentioned on part of what was known a hundred years ago as "furnace lot", now approximately bounded by the roadway leading from the lake to Bates' corner, thence to Dr. Knight's house, thence a straight line to the lake, and along the shore to the place of beginning.

In the fall following the death of



"CLOVERLY"—BUILT BY GEN. ELISHA STERLING BEFORE 1800
Scene of historic assemblies in the days of the making of the nation—Now residence of George Coffing Warner, Esq., of the New York bar

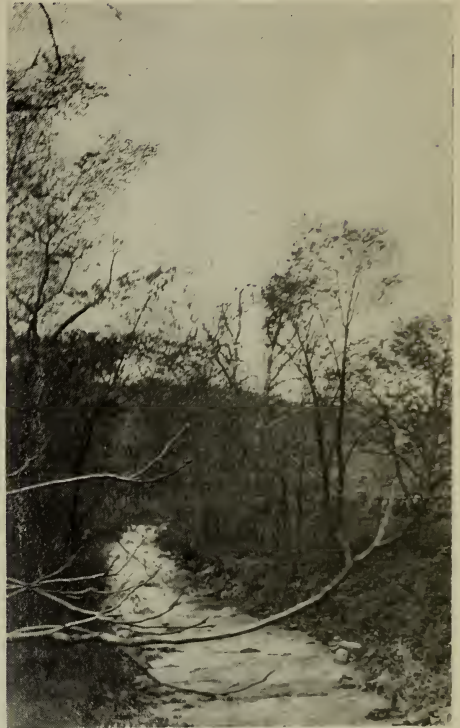


COLONIAL HOME FACES THE SPACIOUS LAWN OF THE WARNER ESTATE

Captain Allen it was sold to William Kelcey who sold it to Elijah Bennet, and he sold it in 1779 to Doctors Lemuel and William Wheeler. In 1782 William Wheeler became sole owner and some six years later sold it to Peter Farnam. From Farnam it passed to James Benton in 1795, and from him to Dr. Samuel Rockwell in 1798, and John M. Holley, Esq. purchased it of Rockwell in 1801. In this house Alexander H. Holley was born August 12, 1804. The deduction of title is given merely to show how this one house was a home to at least nine different families of our early settlers, within a period of thirty-three years.

By the year 1768 the furnace neighborhood began to take on the appearance of a village. Dr. Joshua Porter had already been settled in the practice of medicine for some ten years. Timothy Chittenden and others had built homes, and gradual growth was evident despite the tide of emigration to Vermont. In this year there appears an interesting figure, Richard Smith, the successor of the Caldwell's in the ownership of the furnace. This gentleman, a reputed Englishman, was of Boston at the time of his purchase. A man of large means and philanthropic ideas, he was well considered, and at the outbreak of the Revolution, when he is said to have returned to England temporarily, his property was not confiscated but was occupied by the state, and used for the furtherance of the cause of Independence.

In 1771 some thirty-five citizens of the town subscribed 50¢ for the establishment of a library. Smith is believed to have added a liberal contribution, and attended to the purchase of the collection, which was named in his honor, the Smith Library. This collection of the best books of the day was of incalculable value in eking out the scanty education of many of our prominent men. Efforts which have been made to learn Smith's subsequent career have resulted only in showing that he was resident in New



THE BROOK AT "CLOVERLY"

London, Connecticut, in 1784. in New York city in 1788, and in London, England, in 1791.

As has been said the furnace was used by the state in producing munitions of war. Rather than attempt to estimate, from what may be a biased standpoint, the importance of this manufactory at that time, is quoted the following passage from Stuart's "Life of Jonathan Trumbull," published in 1859:—"These works at Salisbury—that secluded town in the northwest corner of Connecticut—celebrated to this day for its rich and productive iron mines—where deep limestone valleys lapping elevated granite hills, lakes kissing the foot of mountains, and huge clefts in gaping rocks, strangely break and diversify the landscape—occupied the anxious attention of Trumbull and his council, not only at the period (February, 1776) of which we now speak, but



AN ATMOSPHERE OF TRUE TRANQUILITY—AN AFTERNOON ON THE LAKE



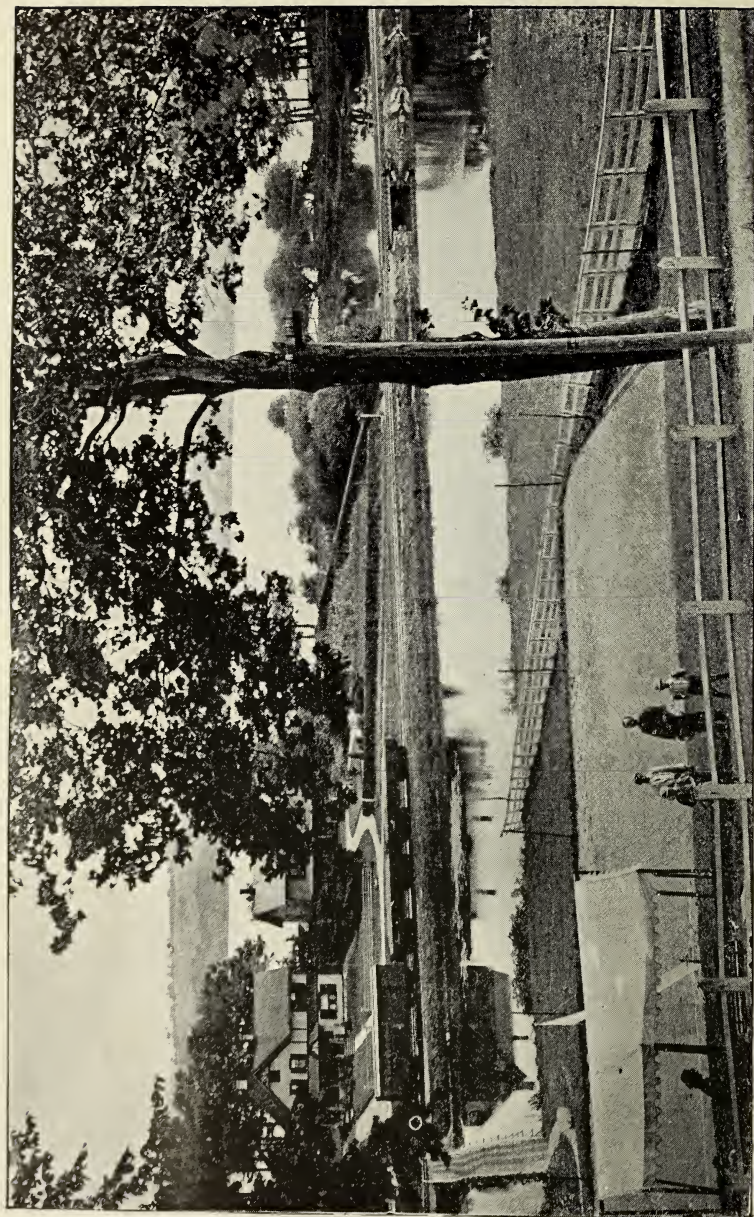
"HILLCROFT"—THE RESIDENCE OF WILLIAM KANE

One of Lakeville's leading business men

during the entire course of the Revolutionary war. There for the use not only of Connecticut, but of the United States at large, cannon were to be cast, from time to time with quickest speed, and cannon balls, and bomb shells, swivels, anchors, grapeshot, and hand grenades for vessels of war, iron pots and receivers for the manufacture of sulphur, kettles for camp use, pig iron for the fabrication of steel, wrought iron for musket barrels, and various other articles vital to the defense of the country. And to keep the furnace in blast, ore diggers, colliers, firemen, moulders, founders, overseers, and guards—exempted all from ordinary military service—were to be procured from time to time, and furnished with clothing, subsistence and provisions, and money from the pay table. Woodlands for coal, teams for transportation, black lead, sulphur, and other articles essential to the foundry, were to be pro-

cured—deed once—to facilitate its operations, a bridge was to be built across the Housatonic from Salisbury to Canaan."

Trumbull, therefore, in the general superintendence of a foundry thus vital to America, and thus requiring attention, had much to do—and it is plain, from memorials that remain, that his own energy, particularly, promoted its success. Much of the time he had an express running from his door at Lebanon, to bear his own, or the orders of himself and Council, to its overseer, Joshua Porter, or to its managers, Henshaw and Whitney. The cannon from this famous establishment, its shot, its munitions, generally for military and naval use: it fell to him, very often, at his own discretion, to distribute, now to the selectmen of towns, or to posts upon the coast, now to armed vessels in the Sound, or to points of defence without the state, and now to sell

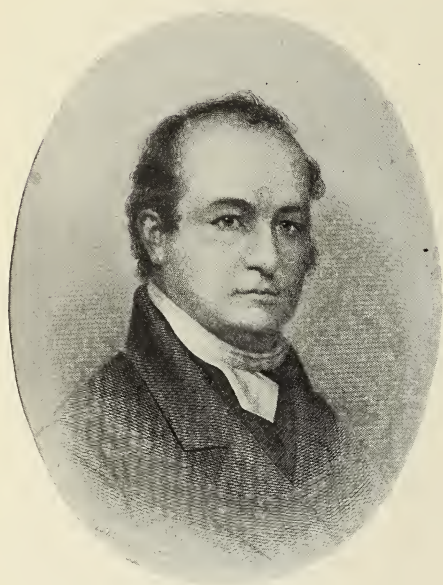


THE OLD MILL POND WHICH TURNS THE WHEELS OF INDUSTRY

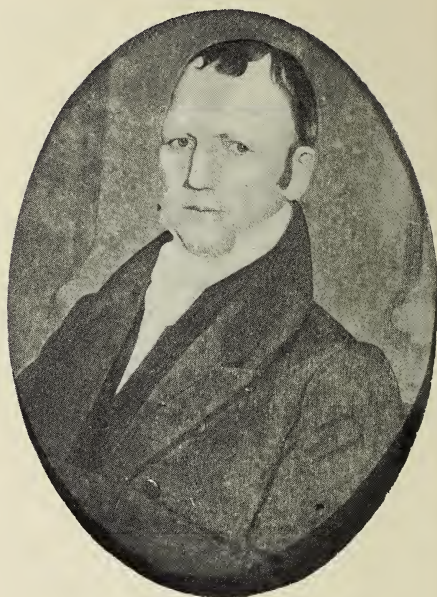
Lake Wononscopomic in the distance



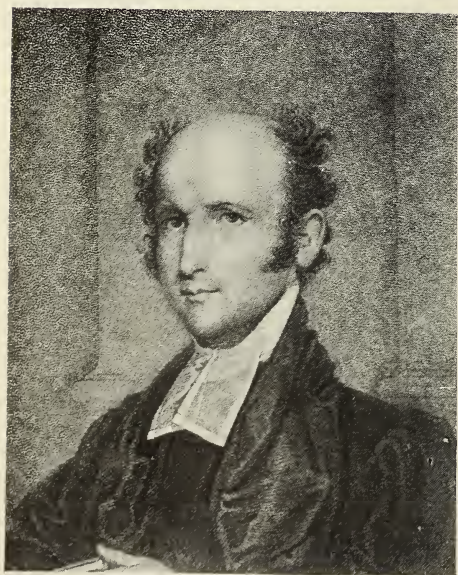
HOUSE BUILT BY PETER FARNAM ABOUT 1795—FOR MANY YEARS THE VILLAGE INN—NOW RESIDENCE OF WILLIAM B. PERRY



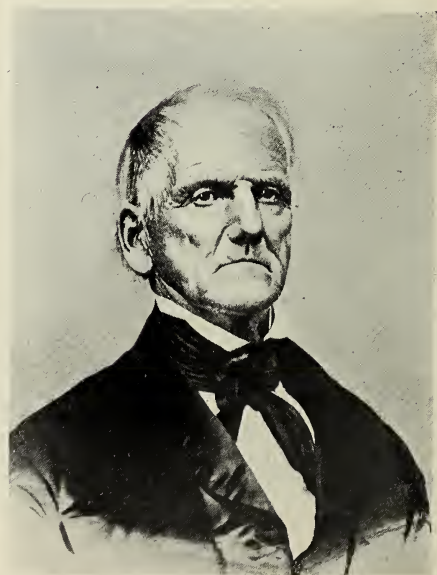
HON. MYRON HOLLEY 1779-1841



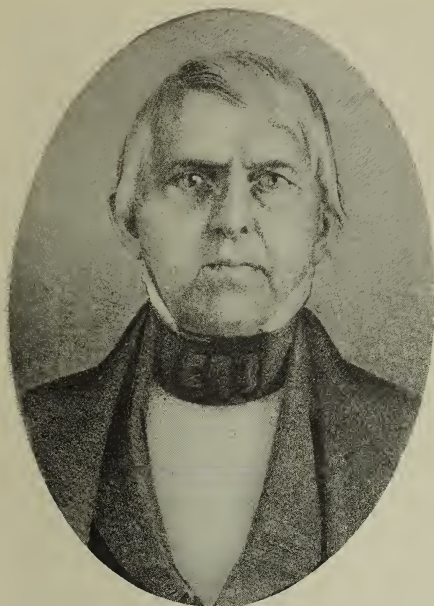
JOHN MILTON HOLLEY 1777-1836



REV. HORACE HOLLEY LL. D. 1781-1827



NEWMAN HOLLEY 1785-1857



JUDGE AUGUSTUS PORTER 1769-1849

for cash, or exchange them, as was sometimes the case, for West India goods that were in demand for workmen, or for the soldiery of Connecticut. The brown hematite of Salisbury's "Old Ore Hill," and that furnace upon the outlet of its Lake Wononscopomuc — which the hero of Ticonderoga, Ethan Allen, was one of the first to establish, — will ever be associated, in the minds of those who know the facts, with the Governor's management, and with his name."

John Jay was at Salisbury on July 29, 1776, as agent for the New York Convention, in the purchase of war supplies, and other men whose names are now household words, paid visits to Lakeville, that attest the importance in which the furnace was held.

The largest cannon cast here during the Revolution were 18-pounders of about a ton in weight. The furnace of that day had no facilities for making larger single castings than these. In 1778 such improvements had been made that a number of 32-pounders were cast for the United States Navy and the State of New York, some of

which, say Holley and Coffing in an interesting letter on this subject addressed in 1813 to Commodore Bainbridge, "it is believed were used by Commodore Truxton at sea." These cannon were cast solid, and then bored and tested near Barnet's old saw mill. They were big guns for those days, for in 1820, the maximum size of cannon in most of our forts was a 24-pounder.

In 1784 Smith sold his furnace to Joseph Whiting. From him it passed to William Neilson of New York city, who in 1799 sold it to Luther Holley, Esq. From 1810 to 1832, the year the last blast was made, it was operated by the firm of Holley & Coffing, — John M. Holley of Lakeville and John C. Coffing of Salisbury Center. In 1843 Alexander H. Holley tore the furnace down to make room for his pocket cutlery manufactory, which began operations the next year.

It has been carefully estimated that one-half of the male population of Salisbury, of military age, did actual service in the field during the course of the Revolutionary war. Lakeville



GENERAL PETER BUELL PORTER 1773-1844



LAKEVILLE COTTAGE OF WILLIAM C. WITTER
Member of New York Bar



LOG CABIN OVERLOOKING THE LAKE ON THE WITTER ESTATE



GLIMPSE OF THE LAKE FROM THE CABIN

furnished her full share both of soldiers, and those who, by reason of advanced age or infirmity, could only stand behind the soldiers.

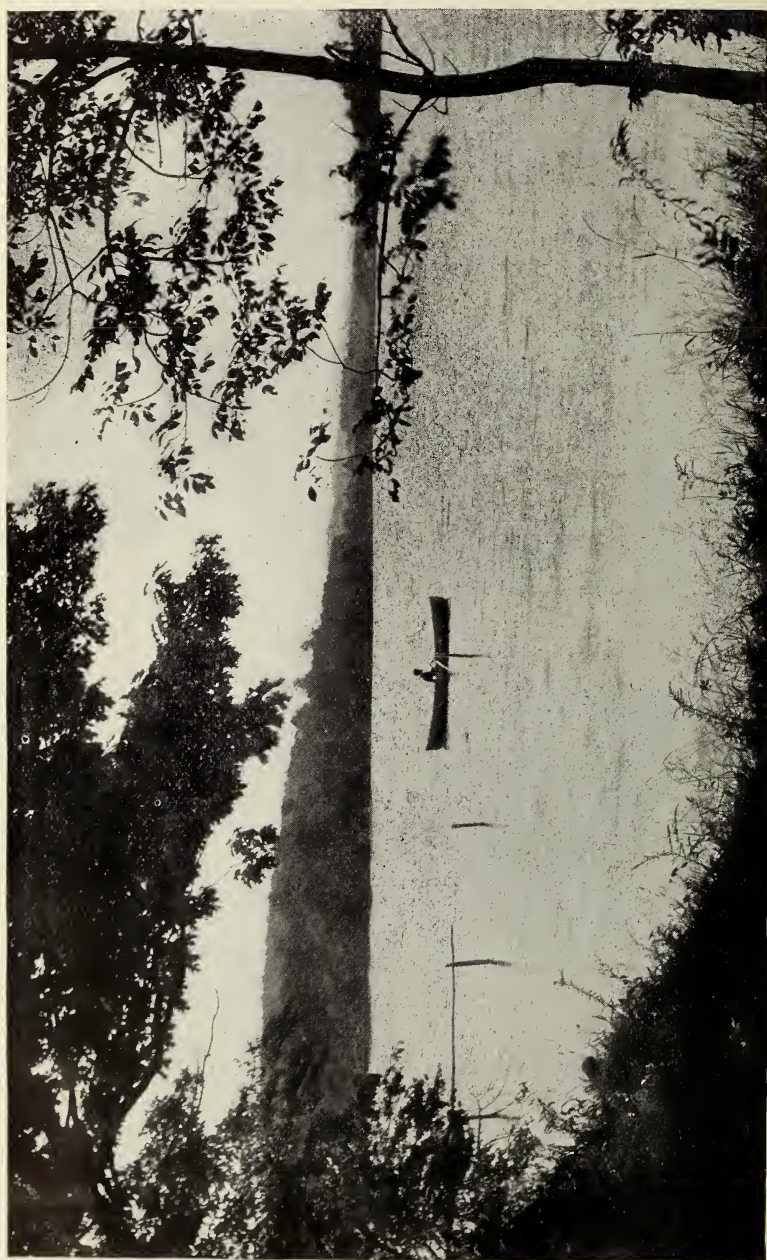
The "little towns" of Connecticut were not so comparatively little then as now, and Salisbury spread upon her Four Records, on August 22, 1774, a vindication of the right to free government, her approval of the spirit

asserted in the Resolutions adopted by the General Assembly, and other resolutions to the number of six. One of these was the appointment of a committee, the chairman of which, Hezekiah Fitch, Esq., Captain Timothy Chittenden and Lot Norton, Esq., may be called Lakeville men, to collect subscriptions for "our poor brothers of Boston now suffering for us." Another resolution provided for a Committee of Correspondence of five members, four of whom, Colonel Joshua Porter, chairman, Hezekiah Fitch, Esq., Dr. Lemuel Wheeler and Mr. Josiah Stoddard were of Lakeville. The final resolution was that a copy of the proceedings be transmitted to the Delegates of the General Congress.

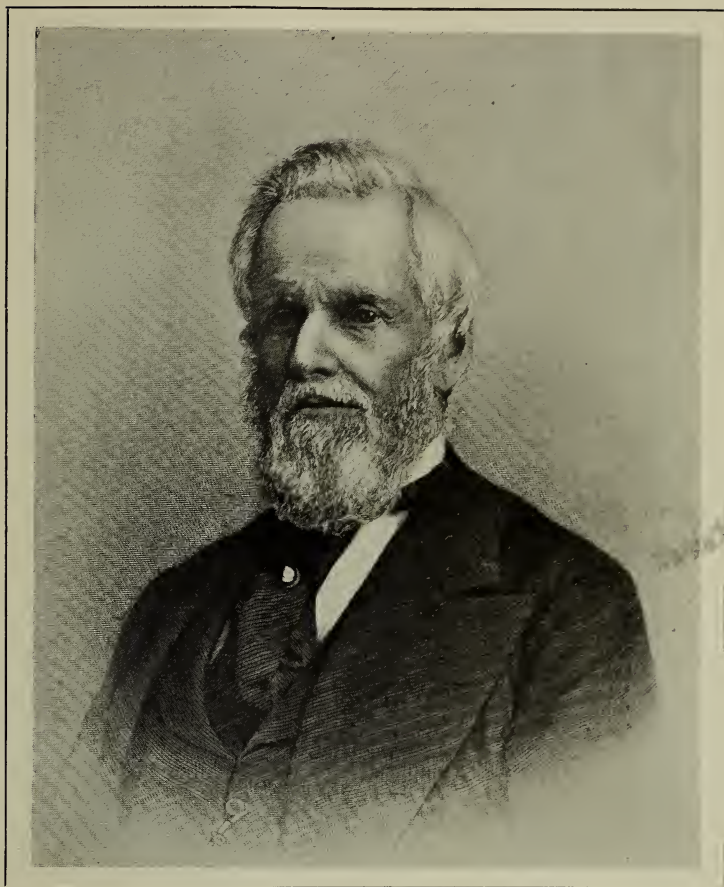
Among the notable Revolutionary soldiers accredited to Lakeville was Adonijah Strong, First Lieutenant of Bigelow's Artillery Company which was the first artillery company raised in Connecticut. He succeeded to the



RESIDENCE OF MRS. F. P. MILES AT LAKEVILLE



LONG POND OR WONONPAKOOK, NEAR LAKEVILLE



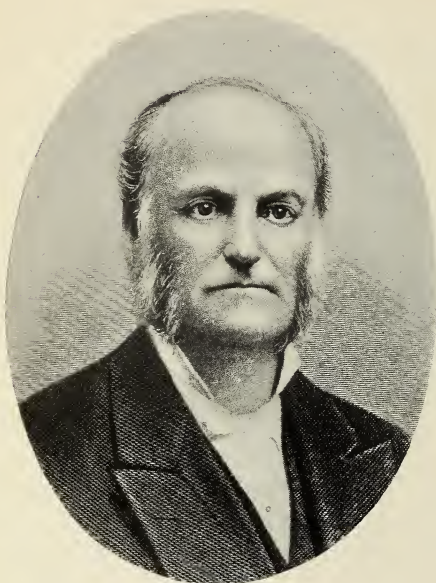
ALEXANDER HAMILTON HOLLEY 1804-1887

Lieutenant-Governor of Connecticut 1804-1887—Governor 1857-1858

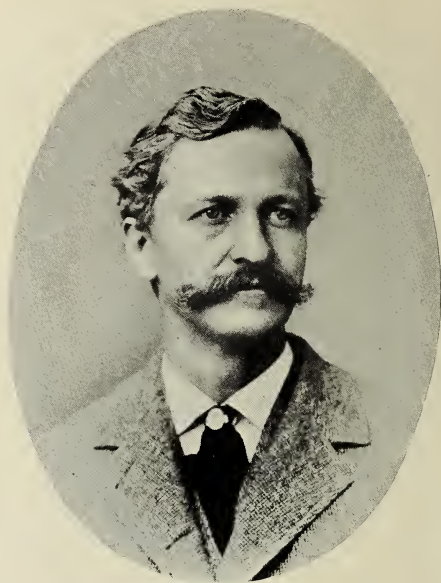
law practice and Jabez Swift, and was the ancestor of a family well known both in this state and elsewhere, owed his title of Colonel to having held commission as Commandant of the Fourteenth Regiment of Connecticut Militia in the year 1800.

The service record of four sons of Josiah Stoddard, Esq., whose farm was on the south shore of the lake, deserves mention. Luther Stoddard, the eldest son, rose to the rank of major of infantry. Josiah Stoddard, the second son, was a captain in the Second Light Dragoons Continental Army body, of which Elisha Sheldon

and Samuel Blagden, both of Salisbury, were colonel and lieutenant-colonel, respectively. Darius Stoddard, the third son, was a surgeon during the war, and Samuel Stoddard, the fourth son, was a non-commissioned officer in the Connecticut line. Another soldier was Colonel Joshua Porter; no other citizen of Salisbury was more in the public eye during, deed for years after, the war. His public service was so varied that a recapitulation of it is almost a curiosity. He graduated at Yale in 1754, settled in Lakeville in 1757, and practiced medicine for fifty years. He was a



DR. HENRY MARTIN KNIGHT
1827-1883



ALEXANDER LYMAN HOLLEY, C.E. LL.D.
1832-1882

selectman of the town twenty years; a justice of peace thirty-five years; an associate judge of the county court thirteen years; chief judge of the same court sixteen years; judge of probate for the district of Sharon thirty-seven years; member of the General Assembly fifty-one state sessions; lieutenant-colonel of militia in the engagements at Peekskill, Saratoga, and elsewhere in the year 1777; state superintendent of the furnace and member of the

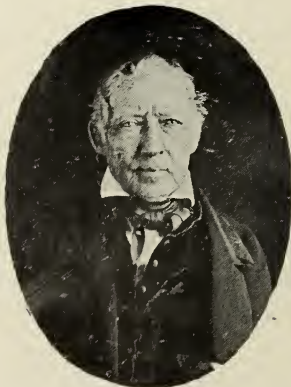
State Council of Safety one year. He died at the age of ninety-five, in full possession of his faculties.

Limited space prevents the presentation of even brief biographies of many such well-known citizens of the past as Hezekiah Fitch, Esq., Joseph Canfield, Esq., Judge Martin Strong, Moore Chittenden, Philander Wheeler, Esq., William C. Sterling, John G. Mitchell, Esq., and others.

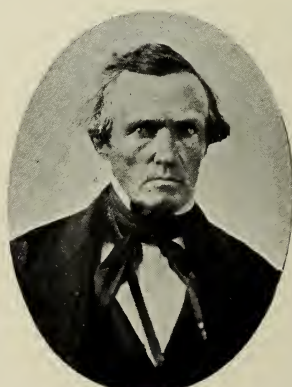
One of Lakeville's most distin-



LOT NORTON, 1ST, 1733-1810



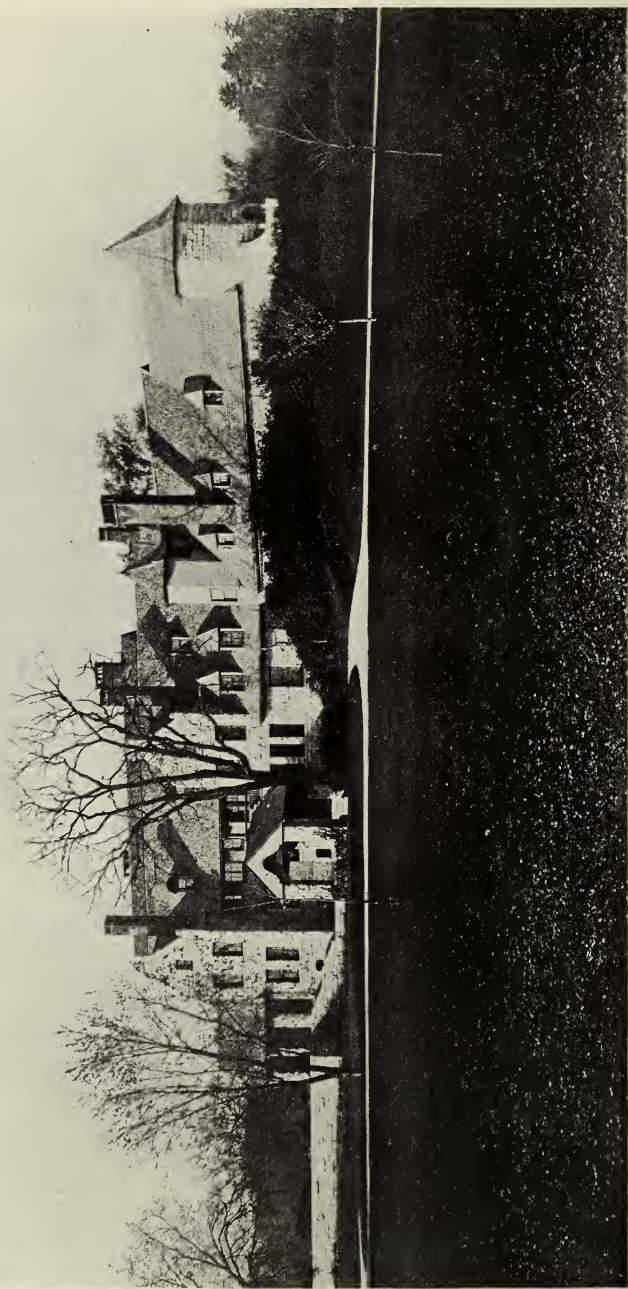
LOT NORTON, 2ND, 1769-1847



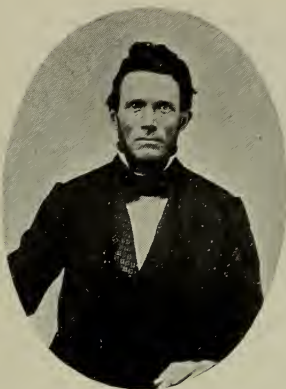
LOT NORTON, 3RD, 1803-1880



CONNECTICUT SCHOOL FOR IMBECILES—CONDUCTED BY DR. GEORGE H. KNIGHT



SALISBURY RESIDENCE OF THE HON. ROBERT SCOVILLE
Member of the State Legislature



JARED S. HARRISON 1786-1864.

GEORGE WOOD 1815-1882

LIEUT.-COL. JAMES HUBBARD,

2ND C. V. H. A.

Colonel 13th Regiment Militia 1827

Brevet Brigadier General

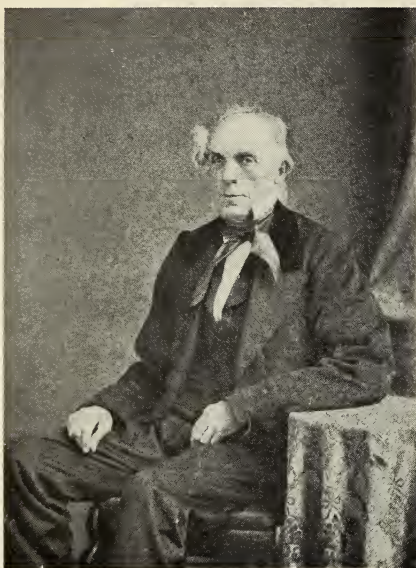
guished citizens was Elisha Sterling, lawyer, magistrate, politician, and gentleman of wide culture. In 1816 he was one of the four major-generals in the militia establishment of the state. Samuel Church, Chief Justice

of Connecticut at the time of his death in 1854, was a resident of Lakeville for nearly forty years. His invaluable historical address, delivered on the centennial of the town in 1841, is a lasting memorial. Luther Holley,



TOWER MARKING HIGHEST POINT OF LAND IN CONNECTICUT

2,355 feet above sea level—Erected on Bear Mountain in 1885, eight miles from Lakeville, by Robbins Battell of Norfolk—Mt. Everett in Massachusetts in the distance

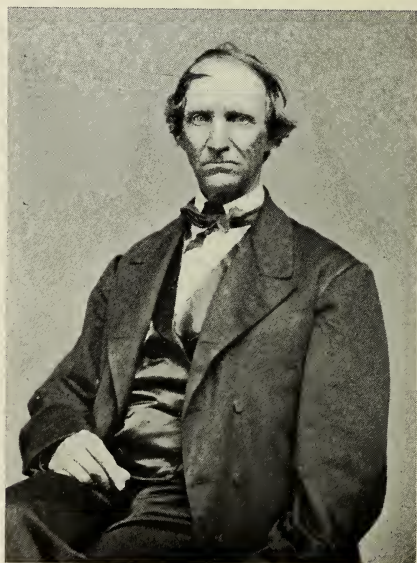


SAMUEL S. ROBBINS 1804-1894

Esq., the founder of the Lakeville family of that name, came to Lakeville in 1776, as the village schoolmaster. Toward the close of the war he entered into trade, and for many years he was a successful merchant and iron master. His homestead, for some thirty years, was the old house torn down in 1899, and generally known in recent times as the Wononsco House Annex.

Luther Holley was the father of six sons, all of whom became prominent. John Milton and Newman lived and died in Lakeville. Horace entered the Congregational ministry, but became a Unitarian, and was for nine years pastor of the Hollis street church of Boston. After that he was, for another period of nine years, president of Transylvania University at Lexington, Kentucky, an institution which was in a flourishing condition during his term of office. He died at sea on the passage from New Orleans to New York. Myron was identified with the settlement of western New York, and was the commissioner in charge of the construction of the Erie canal. He figured in the anti-masonic

convulsion of 1830, was one of the early abolitionists, and the most effective founder of the Liberty or Anti-Slavery Party which had considerable political significance in the early forties, and which some authorities assert was the acorn from which has grown the Republican oak. Edward O., removed to Hudson, New York, and was at one time sheriff of Columbia county. Orville L., the youngest of the brothers, was a lawyer by profession, and a writer of considerable ability. He was for several years Surveyor General of New York state. Alexander H. Holley, second son of John Milton Holley, was intimately connected with all the activities of this locality for more than fifty years, and a sketch of his life appeared in a recent number of this magazine. His son, Alexander L. Holley, whose mechanical ability evinced itself in his boyhood years in Lakeville, secured an international reputation through his introduction of the Bessemer steel process into this country, and his treatises on ordnance and armor. He died in middle life, just as the labor of years was beginning to bear returns



ROBERT BOSTWICK 1812-1872



SUMMER HOME OF M. D. WELLS OF CHICAGO—ON WELLS HILL, NEAR LAKEVILLE

of honor and wealth. Frederick Holley, one of the sons of Newman Holley, Esq., spent his whole life in Lakeville, and was a representative farmer.

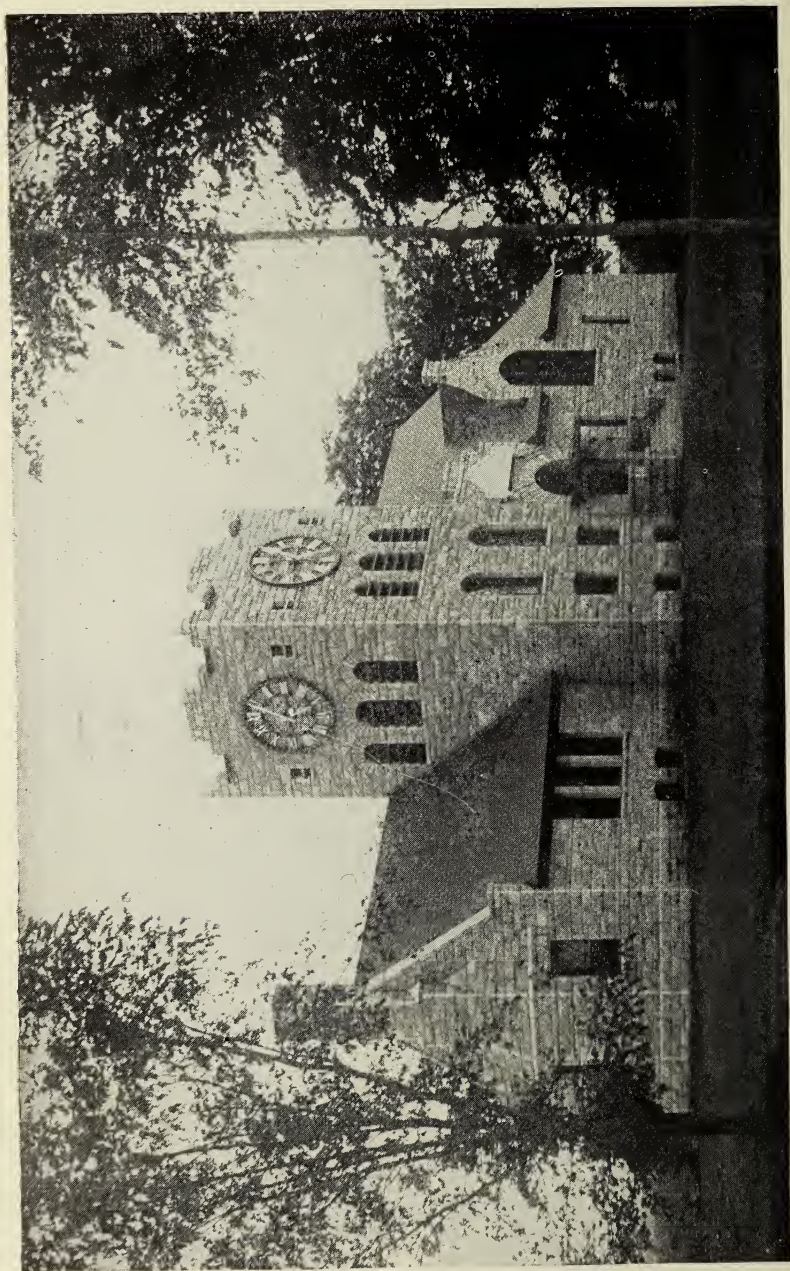
Augustus and Peter Buell Porter were sons of Colonel Joshua Porter. The name of Augustus Porter of Niagara Falls, is associated with the entire history of permanent settlement and progress in western New York. His surveys of the "Holland Purchase" and later of the "Western Reserve" were of incalculable value in opening that whole territory. Peter B. Porter, also of Niagara, was a member of Congress, Secretary of New York state, Commissioner on the boundary between the states and the British possessions, and Secretary of War during a part of the administration of John Quincy Adams. He occupied a conspicuous place in the War of 1812, especially in the Battle of Fort Erie, and was brevetted major-general soon after Lundy's Lane. Lot Norton first, born in Farmington, was a son of Thomas Norton of that town, an original proprietor of Salisbury. He settled on a farm between Lake-

ville and Lime Rock, near the hill which took its name from him. Both he, his son Lot Norton, second, and his grandson, Lot Norton, third, were town magistrates and representatives in the General Assembly, and were among the most influential citizens.

The late Samuel S. Robbins, though a native of Canaan, was largely interested in the iron industries at Falls Village, Lime Rock, and elsewhere. He moved from Lime Rock to Lakeville in 1859, and was of the firm of Robbins, Burrall & Company, bankers, established in 1874. Mr. Robbins' widow, Mrs. Sally Porter Holley Robbins, now in her ninety-third year, has the distinction of being the oldest living native of Lakeville.

Robert Bostwick, at Hudson, New York, was another iron worker of the old school. His activities covered a considerable area, as he was the managing member of the Sharon Valley Iron Company, and an active director of the Iron Bank of Falls Village. He moved to Lakeville from Mt. Riga furnace in 1847.

The late George Clittenden Dodge



THE SCOVILLE MEMORIAL LIBRARY AT SALISBURY

Built of grey granite from Salisbury quarries—Over fireplace is a bit of carved stone from Cathedral in Salisbury in Old England—
Chimes strike the hours from the tower

was another citizen widely known in this locality. His home was on Dodge Hill in Lakeville, now more commonly known as Bostwick Hill. Mr. Dodge experienced trying changes of fortune and died within the memory of the present generation. The picture of him which appears in this article is said to represent him in a peculiarly characteristic attitude.

Walter R. Whittlesey, a member of one of the best known families in the north part of Salisbury, spent a good part of his life in Lakeville. He was the first treasurer of the Salisbury Savings Society, and held the office for seventeen years. In 1850 he built the house which is now the residence of Mr. George B. Burrall.

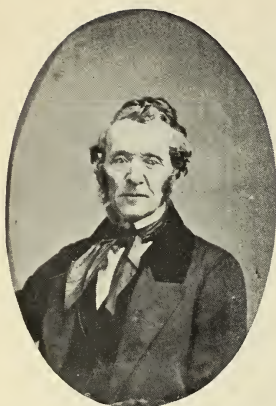
Dr. Henry M. Knight came to Lakeville in 1851 from his birthplace, Stafford Springs, this state. His life work was the amelioration of the condition of one class of mental and physical unfortunates, and from his untiring labors grew the Connecticut School for Imbeciles.

Among other physicians in Lakeville during the last century, were Dr. Henry Fish, who moved to Lee, Massachusetts, in 1845, Dr. Asabel Humphrey, and Dr. William J. Barry who came from Hartford and practiced here from 1835 to 1846, when he returned to that city. About the time of his departure, Dr. Benjamin Welch, a native of Norfolk, began practice. He was a particularly skillful surgeon. He would have made a fortune out of manufacturing splints after a patent process of his own, if he had pushed the enterprise with greater energy.

Among the most familiar local industrial concerns was the partnership of Tupper and Wood, carriage makers and blacksmiths. The firm name was popularly transposed to "Wood an' Tupper," a combination which more nearly conformed to the Yankee notion of euphony and slurring pronunciation. Growing children also acquired "Wood an' Tupper" with ease, from its phonetic resemblance to



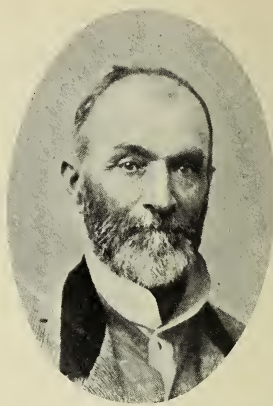
SALISBURY CENTER—CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, TOWN HALL AND SCOVILLE
MEMORIAL LIBRARY



JOHN F. CLEVELAND
1802-1882



PETER FARNAM 1756-1817



DR. ELISHA W. CLEVELAND
1797-1803

wooden dipper, painfully associated with the wash-basin in the kitchen sink. Lorenzo Tupper and George Wood were the partners, and curiously enough they were born within a year of each other and died within a year of each other. "Colonel" Tupper was a man of affairs, magistrate, representative, postmaster, stationmaster, and judge of probate. He was conspicuous for many years as a "trying" justice of the peace, an office of great local importance until recent years, and by reason of his familiarity with the conduct of civil cases, he was frequently appointed by probate courts a commissioner on estates, and by the superior court a committee in civil cases outside of his own jurisdiction. A late chief justice of Connecticut once remarked, that for quickness of perception, clearness of statement and fairness of judgment, he had never met Judge Tupper's equal.

Peter Farnam, of more than usual education, kept a well-known hostelry for some years, and was the first postmaster appointed in Salisbury. Two of his grandsons, John F. and Elisha W. Cleveland, were born in Copoke, N. Y., but passed many years in Salisbury. This was especially true of John F. Cleveland, who was frequently an officer of the town, and lived on his fine farm on Town Hill. Dr. Cleve-

land practiced medicine in New York city for some years. He returned to Lakeville in 1856, but was not in regular practice after that year.



SOLDIERS MONUMENT AT SALISBURY

The Hon. John H. Hubbard was born on Town Hill, and practiced law in Lakeville from 1826 to 1855, when he removed to the county seat. His nephew, General James Hubbard, attained the highest rank of any Salisbury man in the Civil War, and died some years ago in Washington, D. C.

Captain Oren H. Knight was another of the famous "Second Connecticut Heavies," and died before he was thirty, of wounds received near Petersburg, Virginia.

Colonel Jared S. Harrison held various positions of trust in the gift of the town. He moved into the village from the "Harrison District" a year or two before his death.

In 1825 there were not more than forty dwellings, stores and public buildings in Lakeville. Twenty-five years later the number had nearly doubled. In 1825 there was only one house on the east side of Main street between the points now occupied by the estate of J. M. Miller and the Davis Digging Company's railway siding.

The name, Lakeville, was recognized

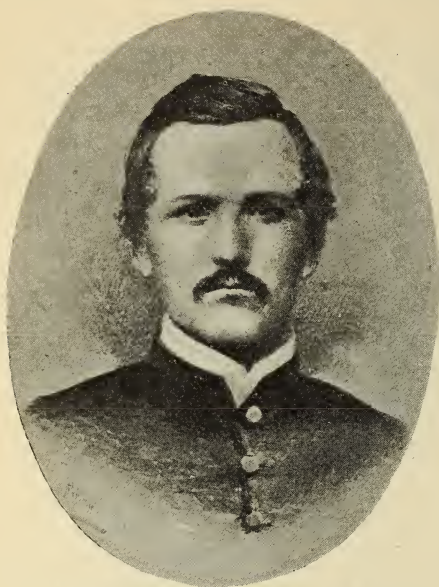
by the post office department in 1846, at which time the name, Furnace Village, by which it had been known for some years, was discarded. In early times the village was frequently called Salisbury Furnace, or more often simply Salisbury, as a part of the town. The increased accessibility afforded by the railroads has had much to do with what growth the village has enjoyed. The old Housatonic railroad was extended north from New Milford in 1842, and furnished Lakeville with a connection at Falls Village. Just ten years later trains began to run over the New York and Harlem railroad between New York and Chatham, and Miller-ton came into existence. Ex-Governor Holley was an active promoter of the Harlem extension north of Dover, and was also deeply interested in building the Connecticut Western railroad, which was opened in 1871 and gave Lakeville a station of its own. Indeed the Connecticut Western owed much to the enterprise of the citizens of Salisbury who subscribed



GEORGE C. DODGE 1815-1890



WALTER R. WHITTLESEY 1808-1873



CAPTAIN OREN H. KNIGHT, 2ND C. V. H. A.
Died in service 1864

one hundred and three thousand dollars, an amount which exceeded by over twenty-five thousand dollars that

raised among the citizens of any other town along the line.

In the course of this catalogue of facts, hardly a word has been written about the scenery of Salisbury. The beauty of it must be seen to be realized, and felt to be loved with the affection of those who are born in the midst of it.

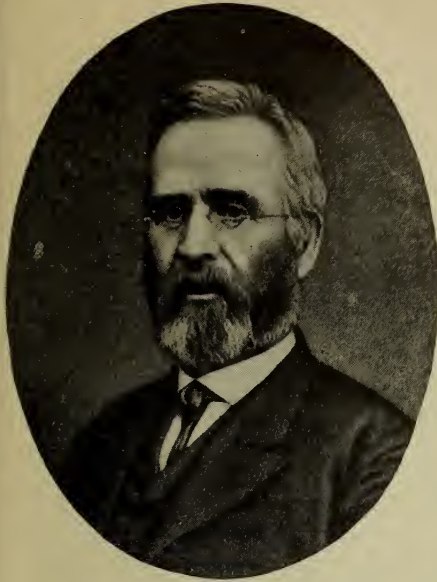
From the first, and especially since the Salisbury letters appeared in Henry Ward Beecher's "Star Papers," this has been a region to which have journeyed those whose solace is the hills. Its simple annals can interest only those who are mindful of the struggles and achievements of the forefathers, but its natural beauty and the life of its recently established schools, constitute a direct claim upon the notice of the world at large.

In a summary that demands the divorce of fiction from fact, our iconoclastic battery must be trained for a paragraph upon that pathetic vestige of the so-called "Montgomery House" on Town Hill.

This notable landmark, indissolubly



MAPLE SHADE INN, SALISBURY CENTER



HON. JOHN H. HUBBARD 1804-1872
Member of Congress 1863-1867.

connected, in the popular mind, with General Richard Montgomery, was originally a pretentious mansion, built in 1773 by Jabez Swift, Esq., a native of Cornwall, this county, and the earliest settled lawyer in Salisbury. Swift's plans and purse were not commensurate, and the house which he built, but was unable to complete in all its details, was long known as "Swift's Folly." In the same year, 1773, Mont-

gomery married Janet Livingston and was living at Rhinebeck on the Hudson when he was called into the Continental service in June, 1775. In the month of December, following, Montgomery fell at Quebec. Jabez Swift also died at the beginning of the war, and in 1776, Robert Livingston, who had interest in Salisbury iron mines and without doubt was familiar with the unsurpassed view from the summit of Town Hill, bought "Swift's Folly" from Heman Swift, brother of Jabez.

Another year passed, and the British under General Vaughan advanced up the Hudson, ravaging the country as they advanced, and burned Clermont, the lower manor of the Livingston's. The occupants of Clermont, among them the widow of Montgomery, sought refuge on the out-of-the-way estate recently bought by their kinsman, and there lived a few weeks, until their safe return to the manor was practicable.

From a perusal of these facts and a history of Montgomery prior to his marriage, it is evident that if he even so much as saw "Swift's Folly," it must have been on some casual visit to Salisbury.

So, having pointed out the rude path cut by the pioneers, Mr. Eaton now describes the educational and commercial conditions of today.



BIRDS-EYE VIEW OF TWIN LAKES FROM BEAR MOUNTAIN

LAKEVILLE—ITS EDUCATIONAL [AND COMMERCIAL INTERESTS

INVIGORATING ATMOSPHERE OF THE MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS—
HOME OF MANY OF THE LEADING EDUCATIONAL INSTITU-
TIONS IN THIS COUNTRY

BY

EDWARD BAILEY EATON

THE hill section of Connecticut gives this historic State a claim to distinction for its scenic beauty. Appropriately titled "The American Switzerland," the Southern Berkshires and the Litchfield hills have become the Mecca of those who love the wildwood and the lake. The invigorating atmosphere of the mountain heights has given it wide renown, and the beautiful winding drives under the branches of towering maples are lined with summer homes and educational institutions, its climatic changes having made it the center of some of the best educational institutions in this country. In the center of the village is the quaint country thoroughfare with its mercantile establishments and its hospitable merchant men.

Though apparently remote from the main lines of travel, Lakeville is

easy of access from New York and other central points. It lies between the Harlem division of the New York Central and the Berkshire division of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroads. Connection is made with the former at Millerton, N. Y., (four miles distant) by the Central New England railway which passes through Lakeville, and with the latter by the same road at Canaan, nine miles distant. The Berkshire division also has a station at Falls Village, about four miles drive from Lakeville. The run from New York city to Millerton occupies about two hours and a quarter, and during the summer season there is through car service between New York and Lakeville. The round trip fare by this route is \$4.00.

The Central New England railway also affords direct connection with Poughkeepsie on the west and Hartford on the east.



THE TACONIC SCHOOL—LAKEVILLE

On a hill overlooking the village, standing against a background of deep foilage, is the magnificent building of the Taconic School, the outgrowth of a little school that occupied a cottage during the first three years of its existence. The capacity of this school since its occupancy four years ago has been so taxed by the increasing number of pupils that action is soon to be taken toward enlarging the school's facilities by the construction of additional buildings on the property.

The presiding head is Miss Lilian Dixon, under whose careful management the school has acquired a recognition throughout the country among parents who desire to afford their daughters the simple, healthful, earnest life that leads to the development of noble womanhood.

The routine enables each student to receive attention necessary to her highest mental and physical development, and in case of any backwardness resulting from a pupil's illness, she

is provided with individual instruction as well as a course of special physical exercise. By its proximity to the Hotchkiss School, its pupils gain the advantage of access to many valuable lectures and enjoyable entertainments at that institution, whose head master, Mr. Edward G. Coy, is one of the Board of Directors of the Taconic School.

Its cheerful and dignified home-like environments are combined with educational advantages equal to those of any school in the country. All its instructors are specialists in their departments, and nearly all are college graduates. To their aid, come once each year the members of the Advisory Board, Director Dewey from the Chicago University, President Woolley from Mt. Holyoke College, Dean Sanders from Yale and Professor Calkins from Wellesley, who contribute to the management the results of their experiences in broader fields.



MAIN BUILDINGS OF THE HOTCHKISS SCHOOL

The Hotchkiss School, an endowed school for boys, is devoted by the statutes of foundation exclusively to preparation for college and university. It was founded in 1891 by Mrs. Maria H. Hotchkiss, a native of Salisbury, and was opened for instruction on October 19th, 1892. It was at first limited to 50 rooms, but additional accommodations were soon called for and the number of rooms was doubled. In 1894 the number was still further increased by the erection of masters' cottages, and the present attendance, including day scholars, is 164. The total attendance since the opening has been about 700. The pupils have represented every section of our own country and several foreign countries, and have continued their studies in the foremost colleges and universities of the country. There are 14 instructors, as follows: Head Master, Edward G. Coy, M. A., Greek; Masters, J. Garner Estill, M. A., Mathematics; Rev. Huber Gray Buehler, M. A., English; Walter H. Buell, M. A., French and German; John Edmund Barss, M. A., Latin;

Otto F. Monahan, Physical Training; James Denman Meeker, B. A., Greek; Leslie D. Bissell, Ph. D., Physics; George Willis Creelman, B. A., Latin and Mathematics; Alfred Bates Hall, B. A., History; Oscar A. Beverstock, B. A., English and French; Henry H. Conover, M. S., Mathematics; Edwin Wilkes Van Deusen, A. M., Greek and Latin; William Mason Evans, M. A., Elocution.

The master in Physical Training has absolute authority and supervision over the playgrounds and all the athletics of the school. The school is divided for indoor athletics into the Olympian and Pithian societies, which have their annual prize competition the latter part of February.

The Agora and The Forum are rival societies devoted to literary and oratorical training.

The St. Luke's Society was organized to promote Christian fellowship and sustain the religious life of the school. The school maintains its own Sunday services.

The Library contains more than fifteen hundred volumes.



BISSELL HALL AND COTTAGES.

The Course of Study is organized into departments of instruction, each in charge of an expert. It covers four years and prepares for both Classical and Scientific requirements.

The government and discipline are intended to be wholly in the interest of trustworthy boys, and are conducted on a theory that a boy's sense of honor should be respected and encouraged to the utmost degree. Every boy must room alone. The annual charge — covering tuition, board, rent and care of furnished room, heating, and electric light — is seven hundred dollars. A limited number of scholarships are available for ambitious boys of high character but slender means.

The school is situated on high ground on the borders of Lake Wonomuscomuc, and commands one of the most delightful outlooks in New England. The Main Buildings have a frontage of 324 feet. They include Chapel, School Study for the younger boys, class rooms, Laboratory, Library and Reading Room, dormitories for 50 boys, Offices, Gymnasium with swimming pool and bathrooms.

Members of the two upper classes, room, so far as possible, in Bissell Hall.

The Trustees of the School are: Professor Andrew W. Phillips, President, New Haven; Ex-President Timothy Dwight, New Haven; Chas. H. Bissell, Lakeville; George B. Burrall, Lakeville; Milo B. Richardson, Lime Rock; Edwin W. Spurr, Falls Village; William Bissell, M. D., Lakeville; Edward G. Coy, Secretary, Lakeville; Morris W. Seymour, Bridgeport; Rev. John G. Goddard, Salisbury; Robert Scoville, Chapinville.

During the school year, 1902-1903, an attempt was made to raise a special endowment fund of one hundred thousand dollars. Of this sum about fifty thousand dollars has been already secured.

Through the liberality of George F. Baker, Esq., President of the First National Bank of New York, the school has acquired an athletic field of about twelve acres, thoroughly prepared for the regular sports of the school.



SAINT AUSTIN'S SCHOOL

With property of two hundred acres in the
Connecticut Highlands

The town of Salisbury bids fair to become as noted for its schools as it is already for its beautiful scenery. Situated on the hill overlooking Twin Lakes, is a new building, a good example of colonial architecture, St. Austin's School for boys. It is most fortunate in its location, for it commands views of astonishing grandeur in every direction. Happy the boys who are initiated into the mysteries of classic authors and mathematical problems amid so much of the beauty of Nature, which teaches lessons of eternal value without effort on the part of her pupils. There are the waters of Washinee and Washining to bathe and boat in, streams to fish in, caves and glens to explore, and there is, above all, the strength for work and play that is enjoyed by those

who live in the hills. This school has accommodations for only a limited number. It is perfect in its equipment. The buildings are new, and in every detail they show not only architectural beauty but admirable provision for the needs of a boarding school. In one wing are the school rooms, laboratory and gymnasium; in the main building are the dormitories, living rooms for masters and boys, locker rooms and chapel; in another wing are the dining room, kitchen, servants' quarters and infirmary. All parts are under one roof, and, both in construction and decoration, everything suggests the comfortable country house rather than an educational institution.

The school property consists of nearly two hundred acres. Part of this is devoted to the uses of a farm,

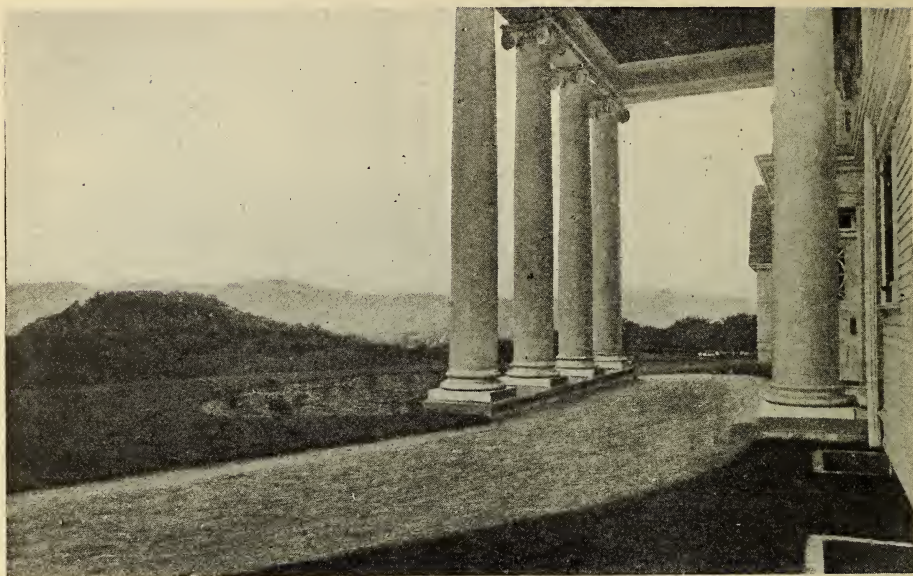


LOOKING OVER THE HILLS FROM ST. AUSTIN'S SCHOOL

The site commands magnificent stretches of landscape in all directions



THE SPACIOUS MUSIC ROOM OF ST. AUSTIN'S SCHOOL



COLONNADE AND DRIVE AT ENTRANCE OF ST. AUSTIN'S SCHOOL

which supplies the school with milk and vegetables. A part much appreciated by the boys is woodland, and a part is graded for a ball field and tennis courts.

In such institutions, no matter how excellent the buildings and how complete the equipment, and these in the case of St. Austin's are wonderfully perfect, the school's worth depends very largely on the directing influence. The head master, the Rev. Geo. E. Quaile, is a clergyman of the Episcopal church, a graduate of the University of Dublin, and experienced in such responsible work as he is now conducting. He was for seven years head master of St. Austin's School in Staten Island, N. Y., and through that connection the school has gained the interest of some of the leading churchmen of New York, as well as of Connecticut.



"CAVES AND GLENS TO EXPLORE"

Copies of *The Connecticut Magazine* of this issue are on sale exclusively at the pharmacy of E. A. Eldridge, in the new Holley Block. The business which Mr. Eldridge now owns was established in 1895 by E. R. La Place, and five years later was purchased by Mr. Eldridge.

The drug store occupies the site of the old one-story building originally occupied as a grocery store. The old building was moved to the south in 1894 to make place for the new Holley Block. The store is located in the northern end of the Holley Block, on the corner of the street leading to the depot. It has a frontage of 30 feet with handsome display windows, and a depth of over 60 feet. The fixtures

are the most modern and afford an air of cheerfulness and comfort throughout. The store is finely equipped with electric lights and acetylene gas, and is heated by steam.

Mr. Eldridge is one of Lakeville's best known citizens and has built up a thriving business. Besides the usual line of medicines and druggist's supplies, his stock includes a fine assortment of confectionery, and a variety of the best brands of cigars, tobacco and smokers' supplies, dainty stationery and photographic materials, a large line of musical sundries and secular and sacred songs.

Anticipating the needs of the many fishing parties during the summer months, Mr. Eldridge also carries in stock an ample line of fishing tackle.



THE NEW HOLLEY BLOCK



THE NEW WONONSCO HOUSE

In the center of the little village, surrounded on all sides by scenes of wild and picturesque grandeur, equipped with everything that makes life comfortable and recreation pleasant, is a hostelry that is thronged during the summer months with guests from all parts of the country, drawn thither by the wonderful restorative powers of the highlands of Connecticut.

The New Wononsco, owned and conducted for the past 12 years by Mr. E. L. Peabody, is a model resort for the tired, city-worn business men and their families. Open the year round, it has become known as one of the most attractive, commercial and summer hotels in western Connecticut. With accommodations for eighty guests, and in addition several com-

modious and well furnished cottages, the Wononsco transforms Lakeville in the summer months into a scene of gaiety, with concerts, hops and golf, tally-ho, boating and fishing parties, and all the comforts that are obtainable in city life. Lakeville is a veritable paradise in the Connecticut hills, and the Wononsco extends a cheerful home greeting to recreating parties after a day in the mountains, on the lakes or on the golf course. And now as the snow flies and the rugged mountains rise like great white spectres against the gray December skies, the Wononsco is entertaining its winter outing parties, for the scenery is just as grand and inspiring in the brisk winter months in these high altitudes as it is when the landscape is



CHEERFUL SUN PARLOR OF THE WONONSCO HOUSE

clothed in the rich verdure of summer. The Wononsco's wide open fireplaces blaze with great crackling logs and the spacious parlors extend cheer and comfort to its guests.

Such outside sports as hunting, sleighing, skating, coasting, and fishing through the clear crystal ice of the Lake Wononscopomuc furnish an invigorating pastime, and the evenings around the fireplace pass all too soon after a healthful and satisfying day is completed.

The sun parlor of the Wononsco, an illustration of which is herewith produced, is lavish with its palms and potted plants. The handsome new addition to the hotel, constructed a few years ago, practically doubles the ca-

capacity of the house, and includes the commodious and well-lighted dining-room, which will seat over 100 guests.

The Wononsco stables house 20 well-groomed horses and many stylish carriages. The depot, post office, bank and telegraph office are within a few hundred yards of the hotel and long distance and local telephones in the hotel office are at the service of the guests. The cuisine is excellent and the water supply is from a crystal mountain spring.

Mr. Peabody is conversant with property values in Lakeville, and transacts a general real estate business throughout the locality, engaging largely in the sale of lands and the rental of summer cottages.



ACOUS STORE AND BUILDING OF THE A. F. ROBERTS CO., INC.

The A. F. Roberts Co., Inc., are the successors to the business founded in '65 by Mr. A. F. Roberts. Started on a small scale as a country grocery, the business has gradually expanded to its present stage, a modern fancy grocery and dry goods establishment, catering to the finest trade. Connected with the building shown in the accompanying cut, is a new cold storage plant, just erected, and used in connection with the fruit and vegetable department.

The officers are A. F. Roberts, President, and A. C. Roberts, Treasurer.

Three of Lakeville's enterprising citizens are identified in the thriving business house of A. H. Heaton & Co., viz.: A. H. Heaton, H. L. Barnett, and Dr. George H. Knight. The partnership was begun in 1899, succeeding the G. W. Hall Co. The firm occupies the entire three floors and basement of the building shown in the accompanying illustration, the floor

space of the main store being 40x60 feet. The Company handles a large line of men's furnishing goods and clothing, house furnishing goods, carpets and furniture, fine china, etc., has its own upholstering department and also engages in picture framing. The store is located on Wheeler street, facing the park.

Lakeville's only jeweler is D. H. Oakes, who is located with A. H. Heaton & Co. on Wheeler street. Mr. Oakes began business in Lakeville in 1895. The development of the private schools in the locality and the gradual increase in the population of the village has greatly stimulated the demand along this line. Mr. Oakes carries a complete line of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, and optical goods, and does a large repairing business as well. Mr. Oakes is an expert with the camera, and we acknowledge his valuable services to The Connecticut Magazine in his photographic work

for illustrating this article. He has many valuable negatives and prints of scenes in and about Lakeville on sale at his store.

The banking house of Robbins, Burrall & Co. was organized in 1874, and has since conducted successfully a general banking business similar to a national bank in every respect with the exception of issuing notes. Messrs. Burrall and Norton are the managers, and Mr. H. B. Callender is teller. The firm handles only high grade securities and never speculates.

The Salisbury Savings Society was chartered in 1848 and has occupied its present building since 1864. Mr. George B. Burrall has held the position of president for over forty years, and T. L. Norton has been treasurer for thirty-five years. John C. Holley, son of the late Governor Holley, and his sister, the present Mrs. Rudd, were the first depositors, and G. B. Burrall was third on the list, which has numbered nearly eleven thousand. The present number of open accounts

is twenty-four hundred, representing \$846,181.42.

The Holley Block, built in 1895 by the Holley Mfg. Co., stands upon the site of the general store conducted at different periods by A. H. Holley, Holley & Co., William Jones, Griggs, Chapin, and Bissell and Bartram.

The block has a frontage of 100 feet on Main street, and is 64 feet deep. It is lighted in part by electricity, and in part by acetylene gas from the plant of The Lakeville Gas Co.

The first floor is occupied by the post office, and the stores of H. J. Bissell, E. E. Bartram and E. A. Eldridge; on the second floor are four dwelling rooms and Union Hall. The latter is the meeting place of O. H. Knight Post, G. A. R., Hiram Eddy Camp, S. of V., O. H. Knight W. R. C., Court Wononsco, F. of A., and its auxiliary, the Circle of Lady Foresters, and the Camp of Modern Woodmen of America.

The third floor is occupied exclusively by Montgomery Lodge, F. &



THE BUILDING AND STORE OF A. H. HEATON & COMPANY

A. M., chartered in 1783, and Hematite Chapter, Royal Arch Masons. The Masonic Hall is considered one of the best equipped in the State.

In 1844 Alexander H. Holley erected a factory upon the site of the old furnace, and began to manufacture pocket cutlery. In 1846 Nathan W. Merwin was taken into partnership, and Holley & Merwin conducted the business until 1850, when George B. Burrall became a partner and the firm name was changed to Holley & Co. In 1854 Holley & Co. was merged into the Holley Mfg. Co., which was incorporated in that year.

Governor Holley was president of the Company until his death in 1887. His successors were the late John L. Merwin and Milton H. Robbins.

George B. Burrall was secretary from 1854 to 1866, and treasurer from 1866 to 1883. He was also general agent or manager for a number of years.

The late William B. Rudd was elected secretary in 1866, and treas-

urer in 1883, and held these offices as well as that of manager at the time of his death in 1901.

Although this concern has been surpassed in point of size by many of the large manufactories of recent years, it retains its reputation for the highest quality of product, and is recognized locally as one of the chief factors in the prosperity of Lakeville for over half a century.

This industry has been the means of introducing a new element into the population in the persons of Englishmen from Sheffield, the great cutlery center. The usual number of employees is between forty and fifty, and at the present time over 60 per cent. are of English birth or parentage.

The original factory built in 1844 is still occupied, and is beyond question the only building in America which has been used continuously and exclusively for nearly sixty years in the manufacture of pocket knives. The main factory, an illustration of which appears, was built in 1866.



BUILDINGS OF THE HOLLEY MANUFACTURING CO.
Manufacturers of Pocket Cutlery

ARCHITECTURE IN CONNECTICUT



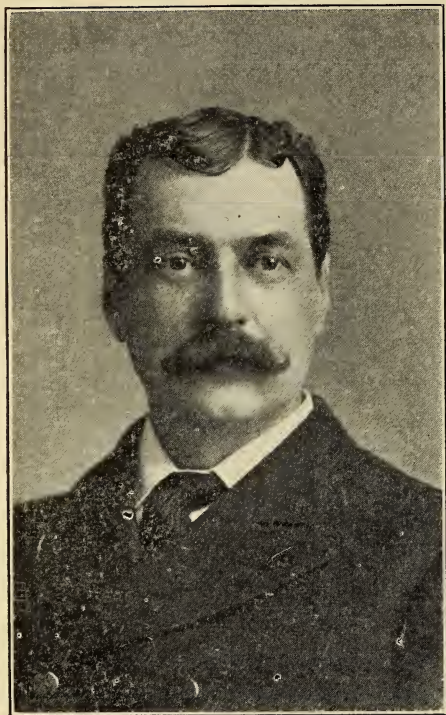
MODERN SCIENCE OF BUILDING AS EXEMPLIFIED IN HIGHLAND COURT

IMPOSING EDIFICE REFLECTING THE TENDENCY
OF CONTEMPORARY LIFE—ITS INTERIOR A STUDY
IN THE DECORATORS' ART—GENIUS AND SKILL
CO-OPERATING IN ITS CONSTRUCTION

Photographs taken for THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
by Frank M. Johnson

THE science of building has during the past few years received a wonderful impetus. In no line of the world's work is greater skill and ingenuity being exerted. While it is but a few years ago that this was a sparsely settled territory with now and then a country farmhouse, it is estimated today that there are nearly 210,000 homes in

Connecticut and about 17,000,000 in the entire United States. In the course of evolution the home, too, has undergone marvelous changes. Mr. Markham in an article in another part of this magazine tells an interesting story of life before the burning log at the fireside of sixty-five years ago. In contrasting the old with the modern there can be no better example of



MR. GEORGE W. MERROW

the constructors' skill of today than Highland Court, in which is embodied all that is recent in the annals of invention. This massive structure, which was over two years in process of construction, is an imposing edifice of red brick, laid in Flemish bond with white mortar and trimmed with white marble. Its interior is a study in the decorators' art being of dull finish red birch, and containing about 450 rooms. The building is planned in the form of a letter H with numerous lighted courts, the main entrance being radiant under a ceiling of gold leaf, and the thousands of electric lights blending with the beauty of the interior.

In Oriental splendor the drawing room, hung with costly tapestry and

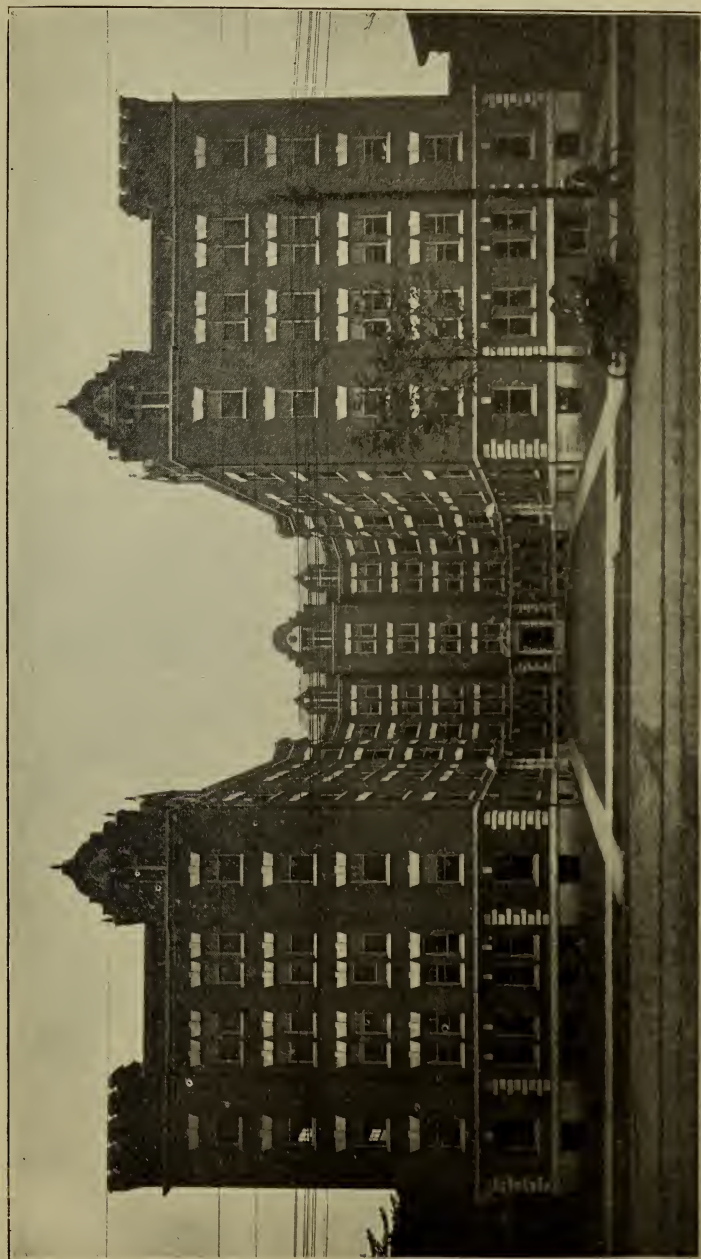
Japanese leather, delicately illustrates the modern art culture; its Venetian iron light casting a red glow over the rich tiling of the mantel and the hand-frescoing of the ceiling.

The dining hall, with its side walls of old ivory finish and its ceilings of panels in gold leaf iridescent with 200 electric bulbs glistening from the projecting cornices overhead, seats over 100 guests.

The hallways, carpeted in maroon velvet, lead to 75 suites, varying in size from one room and bath to eight rooms and bath, many of them being models in art furnishing and all of them exemplifying the modern ideas in domesticity, being replete with products of recent inventive genius;—electric and gas lights, call bells, and private telephones. There are open fireplaces supplying heat through gas process; there is a long distanced telephone switchboard just off from the main hall at the entrance, connecting with every apartment, under the management of a competent operator; the entire building is heated by the Broomell Vapor system, using cast iron sectional boilers of more than 10,000 feet capacity, only eight ounces pressure is required as the system is operated without air valves and is absolutely noiseless.

In the basement are metallic dry-rooms heated by steam; there are dumb waiters for delivery purposes and modern passenger elevator service; with private sanitary bathrooms wainscoted with white polished marble and having marble floors.

The kitchen is equipped with all the twentieth century facilities for hygienic cooking; there is a French steel



HIGHLAND COURT—MODERN APARTMENT HOUSE ON WINDSOR AVENUE, HARTFORD

range, hard-coal boilers, steam tables and closets for dish warming, automatic coffee urns, private bakery, and cold storage plant.

There is not a building in Connecticut which more forcibly reflects the tendency of contemporary life. The problems of living are here met and solved. Not only comfort, but intellectual enjoyment is provided, and orchestral concerts are given in the dining hall Wednesday evenings, while through the winter months literary entertainments and musicals are to be presented.

Highland Court was built by the Highland Court corporation,—incorporated under the laws of Connecticut, especially for the purpose of constructing this immense building. Mrs. Elizabeth G. G. Merrow is president, and George W. Merrow, secretary and treasurer.

Not only the building but the dining room also is under the direct control of the corporation. Mr. Merrow resides at 34 Forest street, and is secretary and treasurer of the Merrow Machine Company, located at 28 Laurel street, where they make specialties in overseaming machines of the highest efficiency.

Mr. George S. Brigham is superintendent, and owing to his extensive experience in the hotel and catering business brings much of value to the owners of the building as well as its many patrons. Owing to the fact that people from the surrounding towns may find here elaborately furnished apartments where they may spend the winter months suites have been suitably arranged for housekeep-

ing with all the conveniences of modern times.

In going into further detail and in placing this architectural accomplishment on record, mention should be made of the men to whom are due the credit for this revelation in modern home life.

The architects, Lewis D. Bayley and D. Parsons Goodrich, have again demonstrated their ability to perceive modern necessities. This firm was established in May, 1897, Mr. Bayley coming to Hartford from Louisville, Ky., and Mr. Goodrich from Boston, both being experts in their profession. They soon evolved a large and influential clientele. Among the noteworthy structures erected from their plans are Lenox Court, the "Harvard," the "Belden," the recent alterations in the State Capitol Building under Governor George E. Lounsbury, and many fine private residences in Hartford and vicinity. Mr. Goodrich studied his profession at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and in the offices of H. H. Richardson and McKim, Mead and White. Mr. Bayley has just returned from an extended European tour, during which he has been making a study of the noted architecture of England, France, Holland and Belgium.

The hardware used in the construction and in the present organization of Highland Court is from the established house of Clapp and Treat, most noteworthy in its line of business. This house was established in the fall of 1883, by J. C. Stockwell, and its first location was on North Main street. In April, 1883, it was moved



RECEPTION ROOM WITH ITS ORIENTAL TAPESTRIES

to its present site; and in the following December it was purchased by J. Allen Youngs, who was succeeded by the present firm in 1887. The premises occupied by the concern contain upwards of four thousand square feet of floor-space, and the firm carries on an extensive business throughout this section. The individual members are Messrs. George I. Clapp and Irving C. Treat, both of whom have long been identified with the business life of the city.

Further description of the heating arrangement will be of value to all prospective builders. The aforementioned Backus heaters, resembling fireplaces, convey gas through pipe into burner under the boiler or log, which contains sufficient water when

converted into steam to fill the surrounding radiator. The pressure of the gas when it enters the burner takes in sufficient air to make perfect combustion and increases the volume of flame and heating capacity about sixteen times. This heat is applied to produce steam from the small body of water contained in the log or boiler, which distributes the heat over the radiating surface as one is to seventeen hundred. The air of the room or rooms, attracted by the flame comes in contact with the surface, becomes heated and a constant circulation is therefore created, the dust, microbes and organic matter being destroyed by fire and leaving the air absolutely pure. They are the most economical heaters on the market and by simply



DINING ROOM WITH CEILING OF paneled GOLD LEAF

burning gas they give the comforts and cheerfulness of an open fire and are highly recommended by physicians and endorsed by users in general. The Backus heaters are in many of the finest private homes and apartment houses in the city and delivered and set up range from \$30.00 up. The Backus heaters are manufactured by the Backus Company of Brandon, Vt., and sold in this locality exclusively by Brown, Thomson & Co., of Hartford.

One of the greatest demands in modern building is the sanitary system of plumbing and in this expert skill was solicited, the responsibility being with Mark J. Hanlon and James J. Murphy, upon whose reputation and previous work reliance was

safely placed.

"It has been the aim of the owners to furnish the very best plumbing procurable, and we have made an exhaustive search with this end in view," states the contractors. Highland Court stands as a model in sanitary plumbing and adds another accomplishment to the firm of Hanlon and Murphy of 280 Asylum street, Hartford, who were also the plumbers for the Travelers Insurance Company's building, the City Mission in this city, St. Mary's Church and the General hospital of New Britain, also the New Britain Grammar School.

The efficient Broomell heating plant for the entire building was installed by the Hartford Heating Company under the superintendency of John J.



MUSIC CORNER IN A HIGHLAND COURT APARTMENT

McKenna, recognized as one of the most expert in this line of construction. The president and treasurer of the Company is Mr. R. W. Farmer, and the concern has many buildings commending its workmanship, including the Harvard, Lenox Court and the Universalist building. They have also installed the Vacuum system for exhaust steam in many of the finest structures in the State, and make a specialty of factory business.

The cooking apparatus, which has already been mentioned in a description of the kitchen, cannot be excelled. It is the Hub range system by Smith and Anthony, 48 Union street, Boston, the only house in the country in this line of business oper-

ating their own brass and iron factories. They have fitted up many of the largest hotels and institutions in the country and under the severest tests their efficiency and durability have been fully proven.

Highland Court also presents a revolution in window fixtures, using the new combination window lock manufactured by the International Burglar Proof Sash and Balance and Lock Co., of Providence, R.I., through its selling agents J. C. Bidwell and Company, 237 Asylum street, Hartford. It is a simple device by which windows may be opened or closed by pressing a button and are effectually balanced and automatically locked in any position. The windows can be



MR. GEORGE S. BRIGHAM

left securely locked at any height; there are no ropes or metal strips used and it does not interfere with the removal of sash for any purpose. It is entirely concealed from view, and requires no special construction, it being possible to apply it to old buildings.

The window screening at Highland Court has been an interesting problem, it being necessary to thoroughly protect 871 windows. It has been most effectually solved by Mr. G. W. Fernside, of 60 Temple street, Hartford. This enterprise was founded nearly a quarter of a century ago and has been under the able management of Mr. Fernside since January, 1903. His practical knowledge and his thorough factory equipment of mod-

ern machinery and skilled workmen have all been used advantageously in the building of Highland Court.

The magnificent scheme of decoration, which has been completely outlined, is by Rueger & Saling of 63 Prospect street, Hartford. It reflects the handiwork of the true artist and they have recently been treating the Masonic Hall at Glastonbury. Mr. Emil Rueger is at present in Europe and upon his return will introduce into the decorators' art in Connecticut many of the old-world effects, Mr. Paul Saling being in charge of the home work.

In returning to the magnificent furnishings of the apartments it may be said that the art arrangement speaks the culture of the designers. From the colonial furniture and the art pieces in the reception room and private apartments to the stately arrangement of the dining room, the firm of C. C. Fuller and Company of Hartford has given its decorative knowledge. The beauty and the refined atmosphere is largely due to their tasteful suggestions.

Draperies and carpets referred to come from the oldest and largest house in its line in Connecticut,—The Charles R. Hart Company, 894-902 Main street. It was established in 1846, by Sugden & Co., continuing the business of Catlin & Co., dissolved, with which Mr. Sugden had been associated as a partner. In 1864, Mr. Charles R. Hart became a partner in the concern; and in 1865, he and Mr. L. B. Merriam, together with Mr. Sugden, formed the firm of Hart.



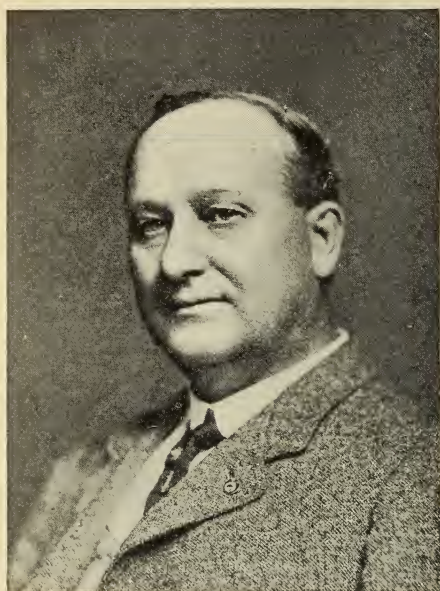
BACHELOR APARTMENT IN THE TOWER—OCCUPIED BY LEWIS D. BAYLEY

Merriam & Co., and in 1888, the organization of the present firm was effected. It was incorporated in March, 1897, with a capitalization of \$30,000. The officers are: G. W. Curtis, president, and S. A. Bacon, secretary and treasurer. The directors are: G. W. Curtis, S. A. Bacon and F. C. Sumner.

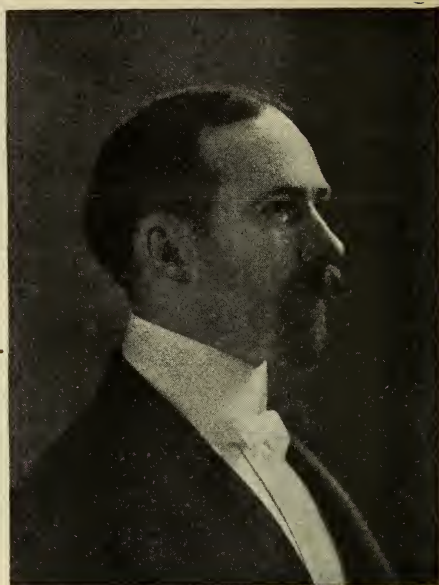
The harmonious effects and treatment are upheld in even the smallest detail and in the dining room the crockery, which was made to order, contains the monogram of Highland Court in every piece. The cutglass

and the silverware are also decorated with the distinguishing mark and on the linen it is interwoven by hand. The crockery and glassware are of a Mellen & Hewes design and were manufactured through this well-known concern. Mr. Dwight N. Hewes of the firm has been president of the Hartford Business Men's Association and the reputation of the house which has long been established is further augmented at Highland Court.

The table linen adds greatly to the effect of the dining room. It is made



LEWIS D. BAYLEY



D. PARSONS GOODRICH

from a special design through Sage, Allen & Co., and each piece is embroidered with the Highland Court monogram. The linen for the entire house, including the blankets and counterpanes, is from the same firm,

manufactured for them by the best mills in the country. The house which has an established reputation was given full authority in supplying the linen necessities for Highland Court.

A MAN OUGHT TO CARRY HIMSELF IN THE WORLD
AS AN ORANGE TREE WOULD IF IT COULD WALK
UP AND DOWN IN THE GARDEN — SWINGING PER-
FUME FROM EVERY LITTLE CENSER IT HOLDS UP
TO THE AIR

HENRY WARD BEECHER

BEAUTIFUL HOMES OF CONNECTICUT

COLONIAL LINES EMBODIED IN MODERN ARCHITECTURE—RESIDENCE OF GEORGE L. CHASE, OF HARTFORD, AND ITS ARTISTIC TREATMENT

Photographs taken for THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE
by Herbert Randall

HERE is a true romance to the colonial days; there is a stability of character, a strength of purpose, a well-defined plan of action that gives it position as one of the most important epochs in history. The qualities which made possible the building of the greatest republic in the world are well worthy of preservation. Every colonial home teaches its lesson of endurance, forbearance, patriotism. The return to the colonial architecture, and the colonial designs in the furnishings, is one of the best signs of an enduring respect for those who made possible the luxuries of today.

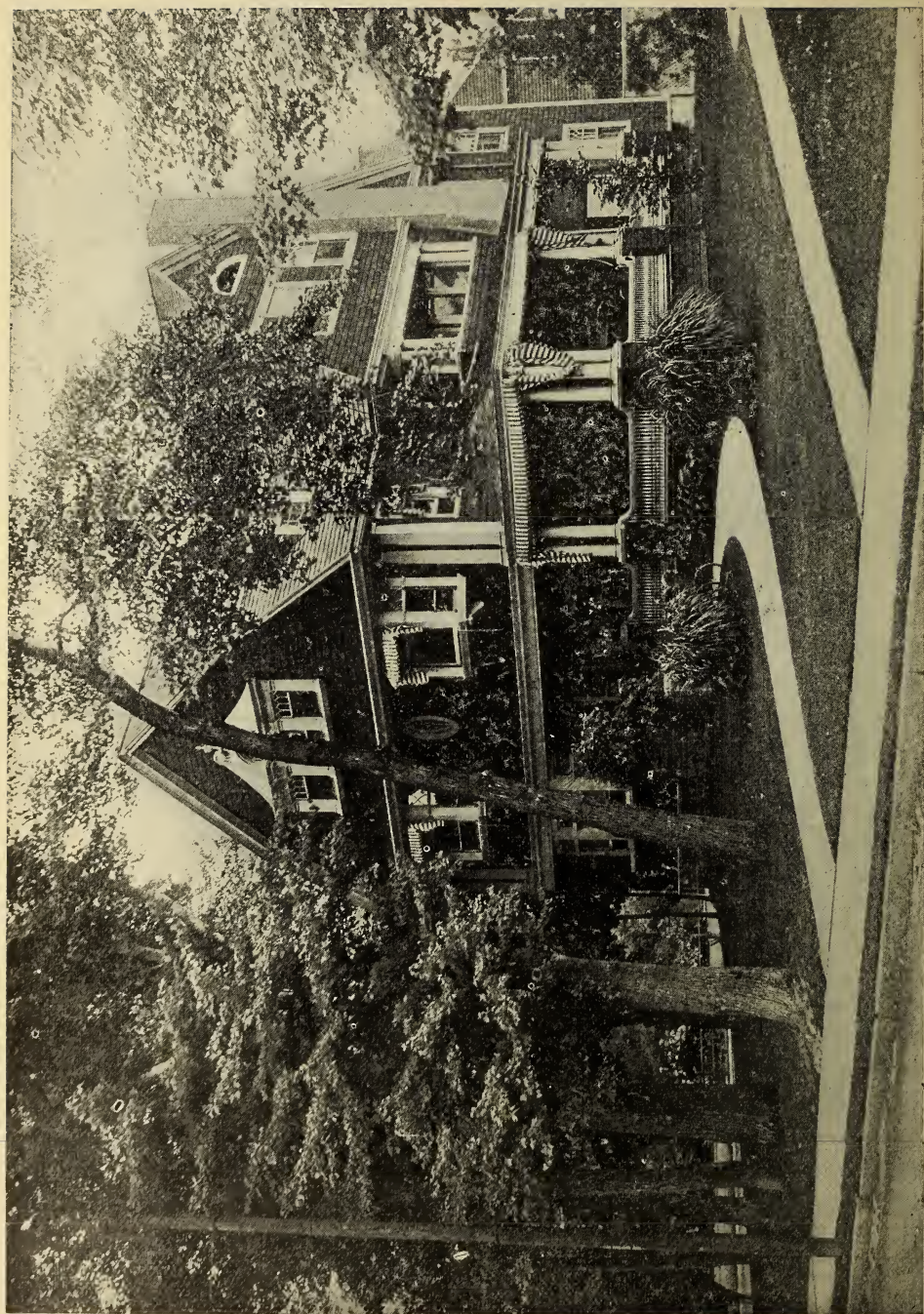
About the time when Thomas Hooker was laying the foundation upon which the Constitution of the United States was built, Aquilla Chase came from Cornwall, England, and settled in Hampden, Massachusetts, in 1640, thus founding one of the most influential and loyal families in America.

It is with a deep regard for the past that one of his descendants has linked these memories with the present in the erection of a home embodying the best qualities of both periods. The residence of George L. Chase, president of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, erected at the corner of

Asylum avenue and Willard street, Hartford, in 1896, reflects a broad treatment of colonial architecture. Its strongest feature is the atmosphere of colonial hospitality in its sixteen spacious rooms. The lower floor and hallway are furnished throughout in rich Flemish oak with hardwood floors. The delicacy of treatment gives it a cultured art tone. The furniture in the drawing room is entirely of gilt, with rich upholstering, and the draperies and hangings are a blending of green and pink, while the ceiling and sidewalls are in delicate harmony. Costly bric-a-brac and vases are used in decoration, one work of the potter's art from Vienna being valued at \$500.

Mahogany is almost synonymous with solidity, and is closely associated with the art idea of our forefathers. From the drawing room an archway leads into a rear parlor, containing rare pieces of this rich mahogany furniture, and the paintings by the late Albert Bierstadt of New York, a painter of reputation; several of them being gifts from the artist, who was a close friend of the family.

Connecting with the rear parlor is the den, with its fireplace decorated in green tile, and its quiet, dignified furnishings of oak.



COLONIAL RESIDENCE OF GEORGE L. CHASE, ASYLUM AVENUE, HARTFORD



DRAWING ROOM IN THE CHASE RESIDENCE



REAR PARLOR CONTAINING THE BIERSTADT PAINTINGS



LIBRARY—WITH BOOKS OF TRAVEL, BIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY



DINING ROOM WITH ITS HOSPITABLE FIREPLACE



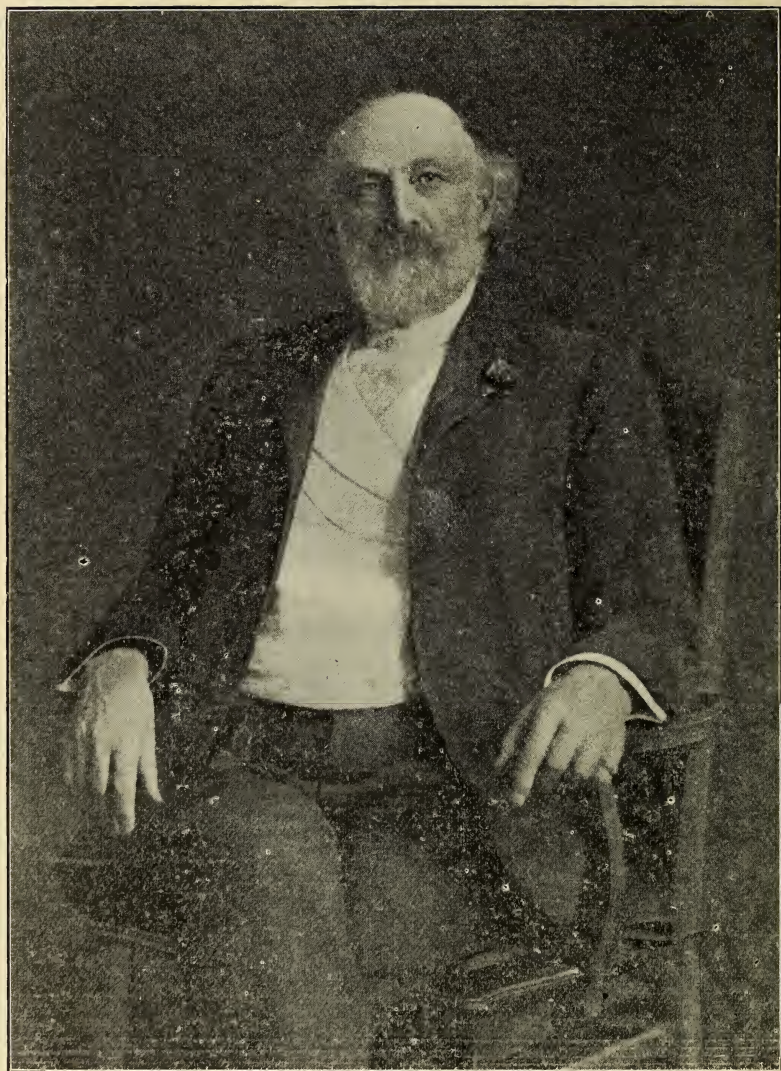
DAINTY CHAMBER DECORATIONS WITH ARCHWAY LEADING TO ALCOVE

The dining room is of Flemish oak with a large fireplace in brownish tile extending to the ceiling, matching the woodwork. The walls are of figured burlap and there are closets containing rare china.

Mr. Chase, although the chief executive of one of the most substantial insurance organizations in the world, is much interested in books, and his cozy library on the second floor, overlooking Asylum avenue, contains hundreds of well-selected volumes of history, travel, biography and books of reference. In the library hangs a picture done in crayon by a protege of Mr. Chase which represents the artist's handiwork at the age of sixteen years. It is drawn from life, a sister of the little genius being a model.

The development of the abilities of the young artist is progressing under the direction of Mr. Chase.

In adjoining rooms are the sleeping apartments, and on the third floor is an ample billiard room. The house throughout is lighted by electricity and heated by hot water with baths on all floors; every window of the residence is set with French plate glass. The architect is Edward T. Hapgood, of Hartford, who is recognized as one of the ablest students of colonial designs in this country. The Connecticut building at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis, which is a reproduction of the home of the Poetess Sigourney, is one of Mr. Hapgood's most recent architectural achievements.



MR. GEORGE L. CHASE

Courtesy "The Successful American"

PRESIDENT OF THE HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

STUDIES IN ANCESTRY

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 precise 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 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 resource 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.

1. *Meach.* My great-grandfather, Capt. Aaron Meach, was a captain in the Revolutionary war, and commanded the Ga'ley Rainbow and Lion with a man by the name of P. House, two guns and thirty men. I am informed that one of his daughters, Abigail Meach, married a Hewitt somewhere near Hartford, Conn. Capt. Aaron Meach must have died east, for the reason that he never came west with the rest of the family, and a daughter of Abigail M. Hewitt, was my grandmother and married Charles Adolphus Haller in 1818 in Boonsboro, Maryland.

She died January 17, 1881, in Lanark, Carroll County, Illinois. She was born near Hartford, Conn., in 1800.

I would like to know where Capt. Aaron Meach lived, married and died. Who were his

parents and who was his wife? What about the Hewitt family in Conn.? They were in Middlesex county, Conn., in London county, Virginia, and at last settled in or near Leesburg, Virginia.

Edward E. Haller,
Forreston, Illinois.

52. (a) Samuel² Williams, of Groton, Conn., married 2nd, Mrs. Margaret Huntington Tracy, of Norwich, Conn., May 28, 1758, and had children as on Groton records. Samuel² was son of Samuel¹ of Groton. Where did he come from? Does he belong to the line of Robert Williams, of Roxbury, Mass., the same as the Stonington family? Who was first wife of Samuel² Williams?

He had children, Samuel b. 1746, Oliver b. 1748, Christopher b. 1750, Lucy b. 1752, Esther b. 1754. Where were they born

and who was their mother? Were they born in Mass., and descendants of Capt. Isaac Williams, of Newton, Mass.?

(b) *Bishop*. Also wanted ancestors of Abigail Bishop, of New Haven, b. Sept. 24, 1758, who m. in 1778 Asa Todd, son of Gershom Todd, of New Haven; also ancestors of Gershom's wife, Catherine Mix b. 1729 and ancestors of wife of Michael Todd, Elizabeth Brown, daughter of Eleazar Brown, who died prior to 1720.

John Oliver Williams,
161 West 75th St.,
New York City.

Holcombe, as she was mother of Cynthia Holcombe, born 1779-80, who married in 1800, William Matson, of Simsbury.

Wanted, the full name and parentage of the father of Cynthia Holcombe, who was the second husband of Lydia Humphrey.

(b) *Hills*. Wanted, the parents of Hannah Hills, born Feb. 26, 1730, died Feb. 28, 1754, who married March 22, 1749, James Stanclift 3rd of Middletown, Conn., as his first wife.

He married second Susannah Bunce.

Herbert C. Andrews,
Flagstaff, Arizona.

53. *Beebe*. Ebenezer Beebe, of Lyme, baptized Oct. 29, 1704, died 1783. Where was he baptized? Where did he die and where was he buried? Is his will in existence? Where was his son Abijah born in 1729? Abijah is said to have married Grace Smith. When and where did the ceremony take place?

Stuart C. Wade,
121 West 90th St.,
New York City.

55. *Smith*. Our family trace to Richard Smith, one of the first settlers of Lyme, who died about 1700. In the 17th century there were Richard Smith, Sr., and Jr. in Wethersfield, as a note in Hollister's History informs me. Was Richard Smith, Jr., of Wethersfield the Richard Smith who helped settle Lyme?

Reuben H. Smith,
Thomaston, Conn.

54. (a) *Humphrey-Holcombe*. Lydia Humphrey, daughter of Joseph Humphrey, Jr., of Simsbury, Conn., and his wife, Margaret Case, married Ezekiel Tuller, of Simsbury, son of Samuel, born Aug. 23, 1747, and by him was mother of Ezekiel, John, Levi, Anna, and Lydia Tuller. Her husband died "in the Revolutionary army." Lydia Humphrey appears to have married second a

Answer. More or less confusion exists about the various Richard Smiths of that period, but it seems unlikely that Richard, of Lyme, was Richard, Jr., of Wethersfield; possibly an examination of the early Lyme land records might disclose where Richard of that town came from.

56. *Fillmore*. Will any one of that name or acquaintance please write that fact to George P. Allen, North Woodbury, Conn., and

learn from him what will be of interest to them.

(a) *Turner*. Can any one give information of the family of John Turner, son of John and Patience (Bolles) Turner, who married Bathsheba Whipple and removed from Montville to Nova Scotia, about 1760? I wish to locate him in Nova Scotia and should be glad to hear from descendants, if any.

(b) *Lester*. Who were the parents of Isaac Lester who married Amy Fargo, of Montville, before 1760, and had Ann, Isaac, Elihu, Norman, Amy, Anna?

(c) *Squire*. Asa Squire, it is said, was an emigrant from Scotland to Connecticut. He had children, Jesse b. 1760, and Eunice, Asa and Jesse Squire are on the Revolutionary rolls, both in Connecticut and New York, and Jesse, after the war, settled in Hillsdale, Columbia county, New York.

Wanted data of Asa Squire, name of wife, residence, and other children, if any.

Miss Anna Hazelton,
202 Juneau Avenue,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Heath-Rising. Who were the ancestors of Joseph Heath, born April 6, 1753, in Tolland County, Conn., died June 21, 1830, at Galesville, Washington county, N. Y., and of his wife, Mabel Rising, born Oct. 17, 1756, in Tolland County, Conn., died Oct. 29, 1820, Galesville, Washington County, N. Y.

They moved to the town of Greenwich, Washington County, N. Y., about 1780, from Tolland County, Conn.

Howard F. Heath,
9240 Harbor Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

59. *Nichols*. In glancing through "Character Sketches of the Daughters of the Revolution," I came across the following passage in a monograph entitled Mary Clark Hull, which reads as follows: "Joseph Hull married the daughter of Isaac Nichols of Fairfield," and quotes the history of Derby as authority. Now let us see whether the ensuing authorities verify such a statement.

Savage's Genealogical Dictionary says "Caleb Nichols in his will of Aug. 6, 1690, names among his other children his daughter Mary."

Caleb, son of the foregoing Caleb, in his will of March 6, 1706, names his brothers Abraham and Samuel and sisters, Abigail Martin, Mary Hull, Phebe Knell and Hannah Nichols.

Cothren's History of Woodbury says "Mary, daughter of Caleb Nichols, married — Hull." The History of Fairfield (Schenck) says, "Mary d. of Caleb Nichols m. Joseph Hull."

The late Rev. Benj. L. Swan in his authoritative and valuable Genealogical Notes deposited with the Fairfield Historical Society, says "Mary d. of Caleb Nichols m. Joseph Hull 1691, died 1733."

The History of Stratford (Or-

cutt) which was compiled by the same author as that of the History of Derby several years subsequently, says "Mary d. of Caleb Nichols m. Joseph Hull.

The History of Derby (Orcutt) says "Mary probably daughter of Isaac Nichols, Jr., married Joseph Hull January 20, 1691."

Now in view of the foregoing data, I should be greatly pleased to be informed as to the correctness of the latter.

I might add that out of eight children born to said Mary and Joseph Hull, according to the records, six were named after Caleb's children and one after Caleb himself.

Walter Nichols,
540 State St.,
Bridgeport, Conn.

60. *Ingraham-Canfield*. Judith Ingraham married — Canfield. What was his Christian name? He is said to have been a prominent officer in the War of the evolution. Their children were, Elisha, Silas, Philander, Thaddeus and Graham.

Fred A. Canfield,
Dover, New Jersey.

60. *Ingraham-Canfield*. Judith Ingraham married — Canfield. What was his Christian name? He is said to have been a prominent officer in the War of the Revolution. Their children were, Elisha, Silas, Philander, Thaddeus and Graham.

Fred A. Canfield,
Dover, New Jersey.

61. *Silsby Family*.

(2) *Silsby-Benedict*. Abijah Silsby married Mary Benedict July or Aug. 1792, at Stamford, Conn., and I want names of the parents of both, including maiden names of their mothers, dates, places of the birth and death of Abijah and Mary with a list of their children.

(b) *Weed-Silsby*. Timothy Weed married Sarah Silsby at Ridgefield, Conn., Dec. 11, 1777, and I want names of the parents of both including maiden names of their mothers, dates and places of the birth and death of Timothy and Sarah, with a list of their children.

(c) *Benedict-Silsby*. Mathew Benedict married Abigail Silsby April 17, 1763, at Stamford, Conn. They resided for a time at Ridgefield, Conn. About 1773 they moved to Stockbridge, Mass., where Mathew died 1777. I need dates on this family and would like to correspond with some of their descendants.

(d) *Silsby-Carpenter*... John Silsby married Huldah or Hulah Carpenter at Windham, Conn., May 12, 1746. I want names of her parents including maiden name of her mother, also date and place of birth and death of Huldah with list of her children.

(e) *Silsby-Allen*. Jonathan Silsby married Lydia Allen at Windham, Conn., Mar. 1, 1715. I want names of her parents including maiden name of her mother, also dates and places of birth and death of Lydia with list of her children.

- (f) *Silsby-Randall*. Jonathan Silsby married Abigail Randall at Colchester, Conn., April 26, 1733. I want names of her parents including maiden name of her mother, dates and places of birth and death of Abigail, with list of her children.
- (g) *Collson-Silsby*. Moses Collson married Sarah Silsby at Windham, Conn., April 10, 1766. I want names of the parents of Moses, including maiden name of his mother, dates and places of birth and death of Moses.
- (h) *Moulton-Collson*. Wanted names of parents including maiden name of mother, date and place of birth, date and place of death, date and place of marriage, also given name of — Moulton who married Sarah (Silsby) Collson, widow of Moses.
- (i) *Boardman-Silsby*. Wanted names of parents including maiden name of mother, date and place of birth, date and place of death and marriage of William Boardman who married Elizabeth Silsby.
- (k) *Silsby-Silsbu*. Every one of this name or any one whose ancestor bore it, without regard to form of spelling, are requested to correspond with Geo. H. Silsby, Concord, N. H., who is collecting data for a genealogy of this family.
62. *St. John*. Noah St. John born 1768, died 1854, married Betsey Waterbury, born 1769, died 1857. I should like to know the name of Noah's father with particulars, when and where born, to whom, when and where married, list of children, and when and where died.
- David St. John,
256 State St.,
Hackensack, New Jersey.
63. *Hummiston*. I am anxious to find some trace of Abram Hummiston or Humiston who settled in or about Warren, Litchfield County, Conn., some time between 1800 and 1810. One son, Lewis, was born, I think, in Warren. I would like a record of his birth and also of the naturalization papers of Abram, who was, I think, a Scotchman.
- We think Abram was married in this country and if so, would like to know where, when and to whom.
- Mrs. Roy F. Wallace,
220 Pavone Ave.,
Benton Harbor, Michigan.
64. *Roberts*. Wanted ancestry of my grandfather, Abel Roberts, of Middletown, Conn., born November 27, 1762.
- Mrs. Lewis H. Todd,
Stratford, Conn.
65. *Gilmore*. Wanted ancestry of Betsy Gilmore, wife of Guidon Welch, Jr. She was the daughter of Rhoda Snow and — Gilmore. I don't know his first name or where his native place was. The Snows were from Ashford, Conn. Rhoda, daughter of William and Mary Johnson Snow, was born Jan. 28, 1777; her daughter, Betsy Gilmore, married Guidon Welch, Jr.,

June 5, 1823, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Philo Judson. Ashford Town Records. I have the Welch family as far back as 1683, and wish to find all I can about the Gilmores.

Mrs. H. N. Hyde,
83 North St.
Willimantic, Conn.

ANSWERS.

To No. 28 (c) May-June, 1901.

Canfield. *Jemima Canfield*, daughter of *Jeremiah* and *Alice (Hine)* 1707, in *Milford, Conn.*, and died October 11, 1795, in *New Milford, Conn.*; she married *John Bostwick* Jan. 18, 1723, and had six children: *Jesse*, *Edward*, *Matthew*, *John*, *Gilbert* and *Nathan*. Her father, *Jeremiah Canfield*, son of *Thomas* and *Phebe (Treat) Canfield*, was baptized Sept. 28, 1662, in *Milford, Conn.*, and died March 18, 1739-40, in *New Milford, Conn.*

He married *Alice Hine*, daughter of *Thomas Hine* and had *Jeremiah*, *Azariah*, *Alice*, *Zeriah*, *Mary*, *Samuel*, *Thomas*, *Jemima*, *Zerubbabel* and *Joseph*.

Fred'k A. Canfield,
Dover, N. J.

To No. 36 (a) December, 1902.

Goodsell. *Abigail Goodsell* was the wife of *Samuel Goodsell*, and mother of *John* and *William*.

John was baptized Jan. 8, 1783.

William was baptized Nov. 22, 1794.

D. N. Gaines,
East Hartland, Conn.

To 47 (b) February-March, 1903.

Judd. *Deacon Thomas Judd* came from England 1633-34. He first settled at *Cambridge, Mass.*, removed to *Hartford* in 1636. His name is on the *Founders Monument* at *Hartford*.

He moved to *Farmington* about 1644 and was one of the 84 original proprietors of *Farmington*. He was deputy to the *General Court* sixteen sessions.

Children: *William*, *Elizabeth*, *Thomas*, born 1638, *John* 1640, *Benjamin* 1642, *Mary* 1644, *Ruth* 1647, *Philip* 1649, *Samuel* 1651.

John Judd, third son of *Deacon Thomas Judd*, born 1640, married *Mary Howkins*, daughter of *Anthony Howkins*. He was representative to the *General Court* many times; was a lieutenant in the *Indian wars*. He died in *Farmington* 1715, aged 75.

His children, *Elizabeth*, 1670, married — *Hart*, *Joseph*, b. 1684, died in infancy, and *John* b. 1686.

Third Generation: *Anthony Judd*, son of *Lieut. John Judd* and his wife, *Mary Howkins*, married *Susanna Woodford*, June 26, 1707. He was one of the "seven pillars" of the *Kensington church*, and a representative to the *General court* many times.

His children were, *Amos*, *Ithiel*, *Lydia*, *Phineas* (?), *John*, *David*, *Susanna*, born Sept. 8, 1726. *Susanna* married first, *Samuel Seymour*, second, his cousin, *Elikim Seymour*,

This *Susanna Judd Seymour* is my great grandmother, after

whom I was named. She was a notable woman in the family, was a widow the second time and lived with her son, my grandfather, Jonathan Seymour.

Some where I have seen it stated that Isabel Brown, the wife of Anthony Howkins, was the daughter of Peter Browne, of the Mayflower, who was a descendant of Sir Peter Browne. Can you tell me? There has been a good deal of confusion in regard to Anthony Howkins and Capt. Anthony Hawkins, who married a daughter of Gov. Thomas Welles. Ruth, daughter of Anthony Hawkins, married Capt. Thomas Hart, of Farmington. I am also one of their descendants, Thos. Hart and wife being my great, great, great, great grandparents.

Can you give me a concise

statement in regard to Anthony Howkins and Capt. Anthony Hawkins, their wives and children?

I think each of the men had two wives and children by each wife. Can you give me the names of wives and children?

Susan A. Seymour Moulton
1053 West Broad St.,
Columbus, Ohio.

To 48 (b) February-March, 1903.

Curtiss. John Curtiss, of Stratford, Conn., born in England, came to America with his father and grandfather in 1632.

He married first, Elizabeth Bourne, who died in March, 1681. He married 2d Margaret —, who died in 1714. He died Dec. 2, 1707.

Mrs. Lewis H. Todd,
Stratford, Conn.

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foam that gathers around the keel of a passing boat.

Mr. Harrison tells us that every book that we take up without a purpose is an opportunity lost of taking up a book with a purpose; every stray bit of information without any sense of its importance means a bit of the most useful information driven out and choked from our minds. The true use of books is of such sacred value to us that to be entertained is to cease to be taught, elevated, inspired.

In truth the English critic continues; knowledge, the stored thoughts and observations of mankind is now growing to proportions so utterly incalculable and prodigious that even the learned whose lives are given to study can but pick up some crumbs that fall from the table. In our few cramped hours of life we can hardly come to know the very vastness of it all, or how infinitesimally small is the corner we can traverse at the very best.

Says he, I do not aspire to fill one of those blank pages; but I long to speak a word or two as the Pilgrim

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Francis Trevelyan Miller

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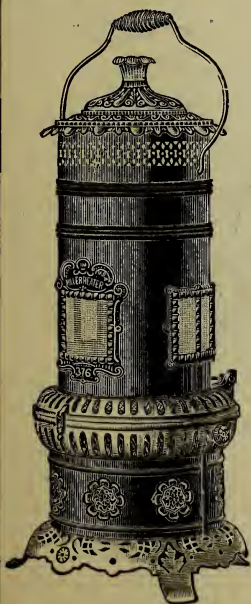
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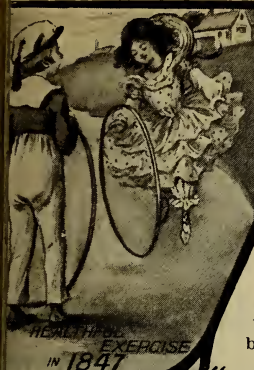
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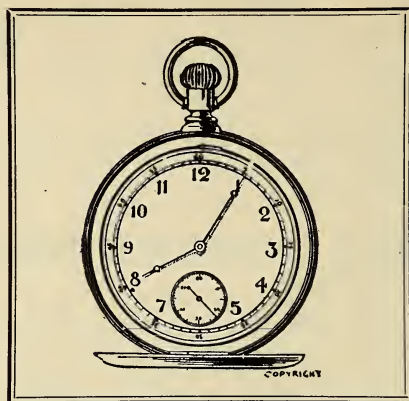
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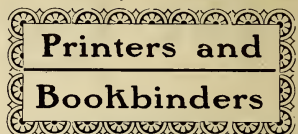
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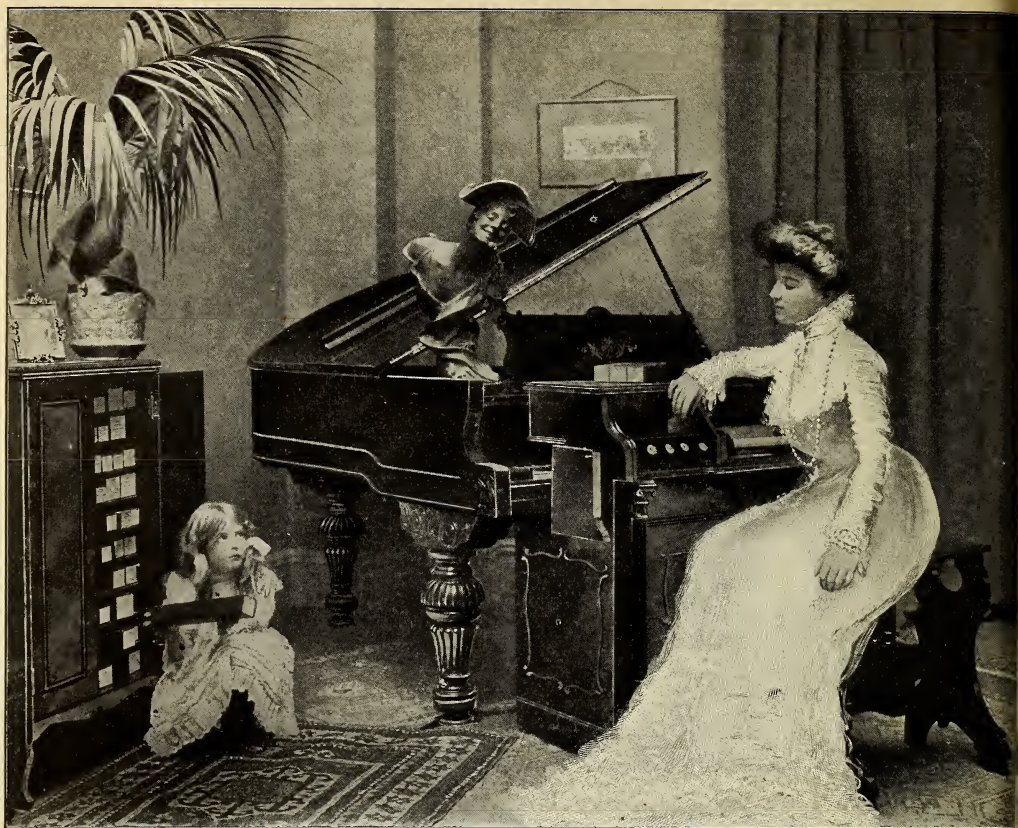
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THE CRITIC AND THE SOUL OF MUSIC

ART IS EXCLUSIVE BUT SCIENCE IS UNIVERSAL—MAGIC TOUCH OF INVENTIVE GENIUS CREATES NEW POSSIBILITIES

(Remarks on Prof Howard's Article in Preceding Pages.)

CRITICS may discuss the psychology of Music and analyze its refining qualities. It may be declared by scholarly authorities to be an Art, and insisted by contemporary men of learning that it is a Science. In the preceding pages Professor Howard develops an interesting discussion on the two rival schools of Music, but it is very noticeable that in the one essential element there is a pleasing unanimity, and that is "that all the world loves Music; and all the world needs Music." Some one has called it the fourth great material want of Nature,—first food, then raiment, then shelter, then Music. The genius to whom it has been given to produce Music, by voice or instrument, has ever been loved by his fellowmen. Liszt, Rubenstein, Mozart, Chopin, were worshipped by the world, because they called forth from the piano the harmonies that touched the human soul.

Professor Howard proclaims Music an Art, and founds his strong argument on the history of its development from the days of its conception. For thousands of years it was an Art, until Genius conceived that Art means exclusiveness, while Science is more magnanimous, even philanthropic. It builds for the greater humanity, and bestows its beneficent blessings upon the whole world. Appreciating this truth, Inventive Genius extended its magic touch, and the Art of Music through Science became universal, and the world today listens to the sublime harmonies of the masters and appropriately hails it, "THE ANGELUS".

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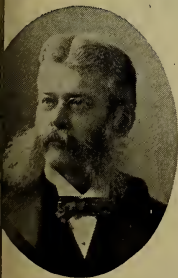
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London, 1895.
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The Century Co.'s Christmas Supplement

The Century in 1904

You will want to take at least one of the magazines during the coming year. As was said recently by a leading religious paper, "For many years The Century has stood as the exponent of the very best in illustrated American literature." Another critic writes, "We owe to The Century not only its own delightful attractions, but much of the beauty of modern periodicals." The Century has led American magazines for more than thirty years; it publishes articles that make people think, stories that entertain and are literature, pictures by the world's greatest illustrators. It is not a cheap magazine in any sense.

TWO GREAT ATTRACTIONS

The Youth of Washington

Told in the Form of an Autobiography

By DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL



Dr. Mitchell, in whose famous "Hugh Wynne" General Washington appeared as a character with general acceptance, has made an exhaustive study of Washington's early life, and in this daring and unique piece of historical writing Dr. Mitchell imagines Washington sitting down at Mount Vernon in his old age and recording the story of his youthful life. The author has so fully entered into the habit of mind of Washington that it is almost impossible to separate in the text the passages taken out of his actual writings from those which Dr. Mitchell imagines him to write. It will give the reader a new and vivid sense of the personality of Washington.

The Sea-Wolf

A Serial Novel of
Adventure

By JACK LONDON

Author of "The Call of the Wild"

This is one of the strongest stories of adventure that have been written in recent years. The author's "The Call of the Wild" is a deserved popular success, and his new story has all the primitive strength of the earlier book, but as a narrative it is even more thrilling. The sea-wolf is the captain of a sealing schooner, who is a strange mixture of brutality and self-culture. The young man who tells the story is picked up by this captain after the wreck of a ferryboat in San Francisco Bay, and is by him taken forcibly to sea. The plot brings out most strongly the triumph of the ideal over force and matter.

FREE NUMBERS

We are making a special offer which will enable you to have this year fourteen numbers of The Century for the price of twelve. The new volume of The Century begins with November, and if you will send a year's subscription to begin with January, 1904, you can have free of charge the November and December (1903) numbers, and so begin the volume and all the serials.

Remit the price, \$4.00, to the publishers, or subscribe through any dealer, calling his attention to this offer.

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HOLIDAY BOOKS

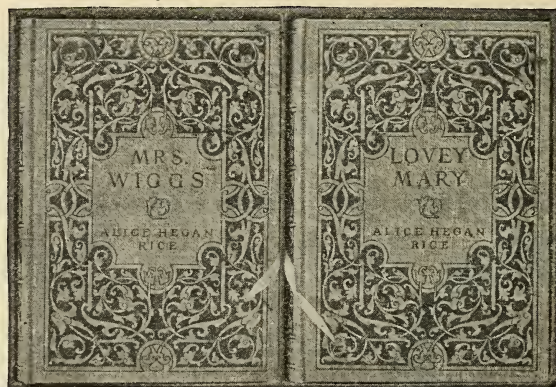
These two pages contain suggestions as to Christmas books that are suitable for presents.

CHIEF AMONG THE HANDSOME ILLUSTRATED BOOKS OF THE YEAR

are the new editions of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" and "Lovey Mary," Mrs. Alice Hegan Rice's two great successes. In this beautifully illustrated edition are reproduced water-color drawings by Florence Scovel Shinn. More than 500,000 copies of the regular dollar editions of "Mrs. Wiggs" and "Lovey Mary" have already been sold, and thousands more of this regular edition will be sold at Christmas time, as well as thousands of the new holiday issue. Another beautiful book for holiday shoppers is the exquisitely illustrated "Japanese Edition" of John Luther Long's "Madame Butterfly," the cover designed by a Japanese artist, and the illustrations reproducing extremely interesting photographs made from Japanese models.

MANY PEOPLE LIKE TO USE NOVELS OR OTHER WORKS OF FICTION FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and for them there are such books as Richard Whiteing's "The Yellow Van," the kind of story that is apt to set men to thinking; "Pa Gladden: The Story of a Common Man," by Mrs. Elizabeth Cherry Waltz, who died about a month before the issue of this her first book; "Sixty Jane," John Luther Long's new book of stories, humorous, thrilling, and pathetic; "Gallops 2," David Gray's volume of clever horse stories; Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's "Little Stories," snap-shots at life; and Chester Bailey Fernald's "Under the Jack-staff," stories of the sea, written with great strength and with a deal of humor. For a college girl, or for any one who likes

fun, one could hardly make a better selection than that extremely clever book "When Patty Went to College."



MRS. RUTH McENERY STUART'S BOOKS are sure of a very large sale at Christmas. "Sonny" is a delight, and has sold in edition after edition; "Napoleon Jackson" tells of the darkey who was "marked for rest." Ernest Thompson Seton's "The Biography of a Grizzly," that delicate, beautiful story of the actual life of a Rocky Mountain bear, is in continuous demand, as are President Roosevelt's books, "The Strenuous Life," "Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail," and "Hero Tales from American History." The latter is just the book to give to a lad at Christmas.

WOULD-BE TRAVELERS, or those who have seen the lands beyond the sea, would treasure as gifts Frederic C. Penfield's new and revised "Present-Day Egypt" or Miss Scidmore's "Winter India," both of them beautifully illustrated and issued in most attractive form.

STANDARD BIOGRAPHIES ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR at Christmas time. A book that is now having a very large sale is the new short life of Abraham Lincoln, condensed by John G. Nicolay from the large ten-volume work written by Nicolay and Hay. "The Autobiography of Joseph Jefferson" is perennially popular, and Professor McMaster's new short life of Daniel Webster is a favorite. Musicians will appreciate the volume of reminiscences of Theodore Leschetizky, the great European piano-teacher, by his sister-in-law, the

HOLIDAY BOOKS

Comtesse Potocka, a rare piece of biography. Another volume for musicians is Hermann Klein's "Thirty Years of Musical Life in London."



AMONG THE ART BOOKS which will be favorites are the superb works containing Timothy Cole's wood-engravings, "Old Italian Masters," "Old English Masters," and "Old Dutch and Flemish Masters"; also "Modern French Masters," edited by Professor John C. Van Dyke; Mrs. Van Rensselaer's "English Cathedrals"; John La Farge's "An Artist's Letters from Japan," and the beautifully illustrated edition of "The Pilgrim's Progress," which The Century Co. publishes at only \$1.50,—all these appeal to holiday buyers. Among the most attractive volumes of poetry issued this season is "A Christmas Wreath," a collection of Mr. Richard Watson Gilder's Christmas verse.



AMONG THE BOOKS OF DARING AND ADVENTURE recently issued, "In Search of a Siberian Klondike" holds a high place; "The Training of Wild Animals," by Frank C. Bostock, is considered one of the most absorbingly interesting animal books of recent date, and the new edition of Cleveland Moffett's "Careers of Danger and Daring" gives people an opportunity to buy that large and richly illustrated volume at only \$1.50. Another kind of a book is the delightful "My Old Maid's Corner," by Lillie Hamilton French, a series of charming essays which are said to do for women what Ik Marvel's "Reveries of a Bachelor" did years ago for men.



LOVERS OF OUT-OF-DOOR LIFE will appreciate "Wild Life Near Home," that beautiful volume by Dallas Lore Sharp which Mr. Burroughs so cordially recommends. Other nature books worth considering at Christmas time include "Caterpillars and their Moths," "The Sea Beach at Ebb-Tide," John Muir's "The Mountains of California," and Maurice Thompson's "My Winter Garden."

Those who are looking especially for books to please women will find them in

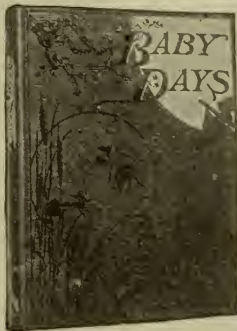
"Luncheons," by Mary Ronald, "The Century Cook Book," "A Handbook of Invalid Cooking," Miss Parloa's "Home Economics," or "The Century Book for Mothers."



THE NEW CHILDREN'S BOOKS THIS YEAR include "Thistledown," by the author of that popular girl's book "Lady Jane"; a new issue of "Baby Days," that delightful collection of stories, poems, jingles, and pictures for very little folks, compiled by the editor of St. Nicholas; a new edition of J. G. Francis's "Cheerful Cats"; and the ever welcome bound volumes of St. Nicholas. "The Book of Children's Parties," containing chapters which give all necessary information in regard to entertaining young folks, would be an acceptable gift for any mother. The Century Co. has prepared a list of books for boys and girls, classified by age and sex, which they will send free of charge to any one desiring it.



THE "THUMB-NAIL" SERIES, charming little books in embossed leather bindings, has gone on from year to year until now it includes many of the classics of the world. New issues this season are: "Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám," "Socrates," and Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer." These little books cost \$1.00 each and are put up in boxes. They are delightful gifts.



"THE BIBLE FOR CHILDREN," issued last season, will be largely used this year. Nothing has yet been found to take the place of the Bible story; yet there are some things in it which careful parents would keep from their children, and in reading it aloud to young children one often skips what seems unsuitable. This edition of the Bible has been arranged from the Authorized Version by a mother, and it is made up entirely of the parts suitable for childhood, divided into subjects forming complete stories in themselves. A circular containing a very large number of testimonials from eminent ministers will be sent on request by THE CENTURY CO., Union Square, New York.

ST. NICHOLAS

A Letter to Fathers and Mothers

HAVE you thought about what your children are going to read during the coming year?

OF COURSE it is understood that they will read books, some new books perhaps, and, it is hoped, more old ones; but children like to keep abreast of the times, and they enjoy a monthly magazine just as much as their elders. If you are now between twenty-five and forty-five years of age it is quite likely that you can look back upon your own youth and remember that the monthly visits of St. Nicholas Magazine were great events in your life. St. Nicholas has been going on for thirty years (and under the same editor, Mary Mapes Dodge, from the first), and if you were a child within that period you must have seen it, even if you did not take it.

A GREAT many years ago Mr. Charles Dudley Warner wrote: "If the children of this country do not like St. Nicholas it is time to change the kind of children." Somebody else has said that the kind of children *has been* changed by St. Nicholas, for certainly children who have been brought up on that magazine are better informed and better educated and better balanced than those who have not had its advantages.

ONE of the best things in it nowadays is the "St. Nicholas League," a department which is made by the children themselves. It contains their own poems, compositions, drawings and photographs, all of them appearing in a healthy spirit of competition; and prizes of five-dollar gold pieces, badges, etc., are given each month.

ANOTHER department—new since your time—"Nature and Science," pays particular attention to the development of keenness of observation and love for nature.



THERE is not room enough here to give even a hint of the things that St. Nicholas has in store for its readers in 1904. As in every year in the past, the best writers and the best artists will contribute to it,—for St. Nicholas from the first has been an exponent of the idea that the best in literature and art is not any too good for growing children. Among the writers in 1904 are Ruth McEnery Stuart, Howard Pyle,

Laura E. Richards, Albert Bigelow Paine, Ernest Thompson Seton, Carolyn Wells, John Kendrick Bangs, Bertha Runkle, John Bennett, Tudor Jenks, and Charles F. Lummis.

THE year begins with the November number, and we shall be glad to send to every reader of this page who will subscribe for a year, beginning with January, 1904, the November and December numbers of 1903, free. We have a handsome certificate which can be given at Christmas time with these two numbers. The certificate and the two free numbers will be sent direct to *you* to give at Christmas, and the year's subscription, beginning with January, will be entered in the name of the recipient.

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Dr JOHN LORD, LL.D.
Artist-Historian
Author of
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"ARTIST-HISTORIAN," the unique title given by the world of letters to Dr. John Lord, is perhaps as complete a description of the man and his work as could be given in a far lengthier biography.

He it was who, combining the accuracy of a Gibbon with the fascination of a Plutarch or a Prescott, has clothed the dry bones of historic annals with flesh and blood reality.

Emerson said: "There is properly no History, only Biography." Dr. Lord spent fifty years of enthusiastic research and productive energy in writing just that thing—the world's biography!

Unique among the world's writings, grand in its conception, colossal as an undertaking, marvelous in its execution, "Beacon Lights of History" has been accorded by right its place among the master-productions of all time.

It is History in a new form; it is romance that is reality; it is the "human" history, the recital of the life-stories of the leaders of every age by one who unites the profundity of the Scholar, the impartiality of the Judge and the accuracy of the Historian with all the vivacity and charm of the acknowledged Wit and Raconteur.

Instead of a mass of dull data, he portrays the lives of the great so that they really live, and pictures in so graphic a manner the ways in which they moulded the history of their times as to leave an impression that is indelible. One *cannot* forget the vivid scenes and stirring action with which he fills the pages.

Instead of the History of Rome with Cæsar in it, he gives us Cæsar—with Rome around him! He has chosen the most brilliant stars of civilization as sub-

jects, and by them he illumines the whole course of history.

From the dawn of recorded time he has brought his work to a natural end with the leaders of the present age—with never a lapse of that personal element, biography; never a gap in the human record; never a lessening of his hold on the interest of his readers.

That the last feature is absolute, witness the years which Dr. Lord spent on the lecture-platform, holding spell-bound hundreds of thousands with the wonderful action and charm of these same word-pictures—spell-bound, too, in spite of an imperfect delivery and a somewhat disappointing stage presence—solely because he was what his hearers called him, “Artist-Historian.”

In the preparation of a single lecture Dr. Lord not infrequently read or consulted as many as 300 books. But he had the unique art of compressing into a few spirited pages the fire and stress which many, even great writers, cannot compass in a volume. While the reader is carried along with the pleasant ease of fiction he gets the essence of many learned libraries.

There is no educated class to whom “Beacon Lights of History” does not appeal. Specialists use it as a reference work, particularly in connection with the condensed list of authorities for further research, given at the end of each lecture. Lawyers have declared the chapter on “Moses” the ablest article on moral law they ever read, and that on Roman Jurisprudence sheds light on the whole realm of civil law.

Dr. Lord’s *illustrations by comparison* are a striking feature. For example, he compares the Apostles Peter and Paul in certain aspects with Luther, Knox and Latimer; Mohammed the Prophet with George Fox, the

Quaker; Michael Angelo, the daring artist, with Godfrey the Crusader. These and hundreds of similar parallels shine brilliantly through the pages and cast their searching side-lights into unsuspected corners.

“I have no time to read,” say you? The very class Dr. Lord writes for! He *saves* time. His long life of labor along a single line has *winnowed the wheat from the chaff*—his peculiar gift.

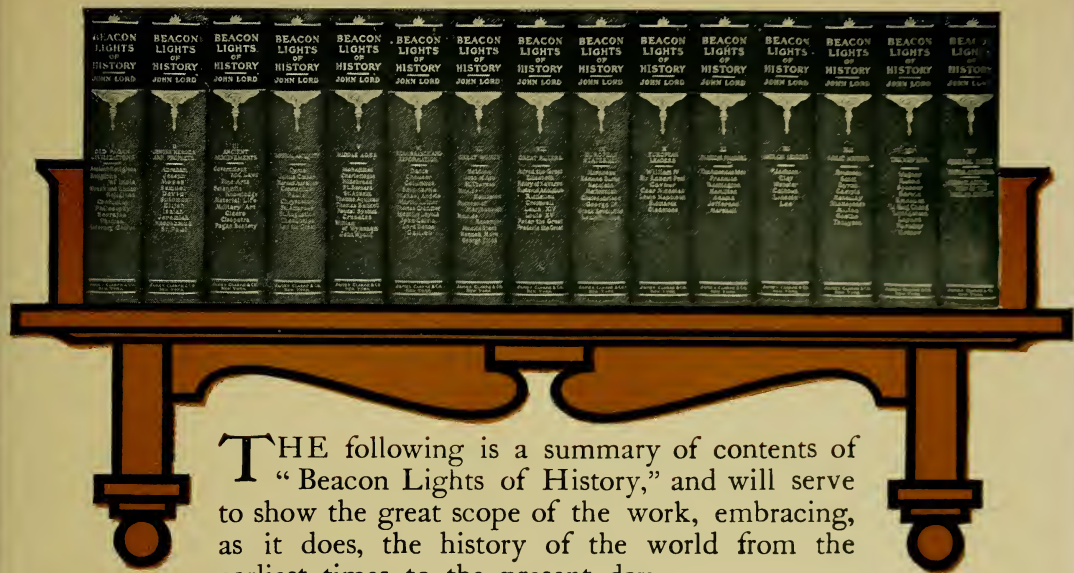
In brief, Dr. Lord has been the pioneer in writing history by means of biography. The day of dry annals and formal records is past. That keen critic Andrew Lang writes: “Biography is the true link between the past and the present, and its universal favor is assured.” The possessor of “Beacon Lights of History” need have no other histories or biographies of whatever time or country, and as a profound student of Dr. Lord’s work writes: “‘Beacon Lights’ is destined to become as indispensable in the home of culture as is the *Century Dictionary and Cyclopaedia*.”

Over five hundred thousand volumes of the work have already been sold in its various incompleeted forms—5, 8 or 10 vols.—and now that it appears in its final 15 vol. form, bringing the work quite down to the present day, and with the addition of over 200 illustrations

in Photogravure and Half-tone, the publishers are gratified that they are able to present the great work in a form as worthy as its enduring qualities deserve.

Its scope is now as complete as its author desired when he began his labors over half a century ago, ranging from the earliest times to this very year, concluding with a masterly record of the life-work of Prof. Virchow, whose services to science bespeak his inclusion among the “Beacon Lights of History,” and whose death a few months ago is the final recorded history in these volumes.





THE following is a summary of contents of "Beacon Lights of History," and will serve to show the great scope of the work, embracing, as it does, the history of the world from the earliest times to the present day.

Vol. I.—Old Pagan Civilizations

ANCIENT RELIGIONS: Egyptian, Assyrian, Babylonian and Persian.
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ANCIENT PHILOSOPHY: Seeking after Truth.
SOCRATES: Greek Philosophy.
PLATON: Greek Art.
LITERARY GENIUS: The Greek and Roman Classics.

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MOSES: Israel in Egypt.
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ELIJAH: Division of the Kingdom.
ISAIAH: National Degeneracy.
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UDAS MACCABEUS: Restoration of the Jewish Commonwealth.
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PAGAN SOCIETY: Glory and Shame.

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JULIUS CÆSAR: Imperialism.
MARCUS AURELIUS: The Glory of Rome.
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PAULA: Woman as Friend.
CHRYSOSTOM: Sacred Eloquence.
SAINT AMBROSE: Episcopal Authority.
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THOMAS BECKET: Prelatical Power.
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MADAME DE STAEL: Woman in Literature.
HANNAH MORE: Education of Woman.
GEORGE ELIOT: Woman as Novelist.

Vol. VIII.—Great Rulers

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QUEEN ELIZABETH: Woman as a Sovereign.
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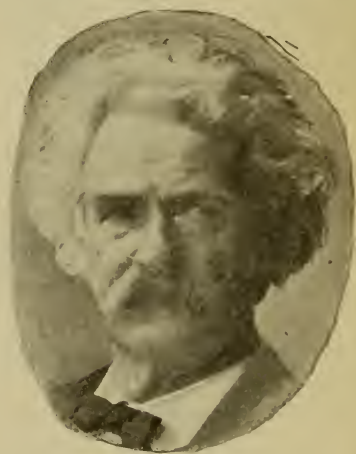
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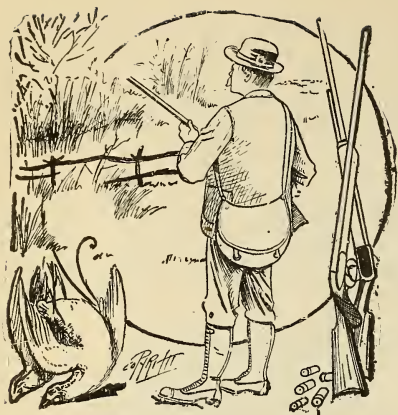
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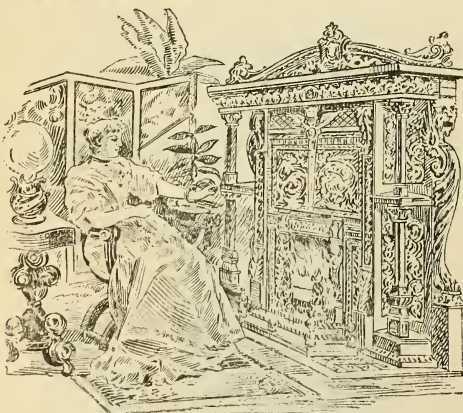
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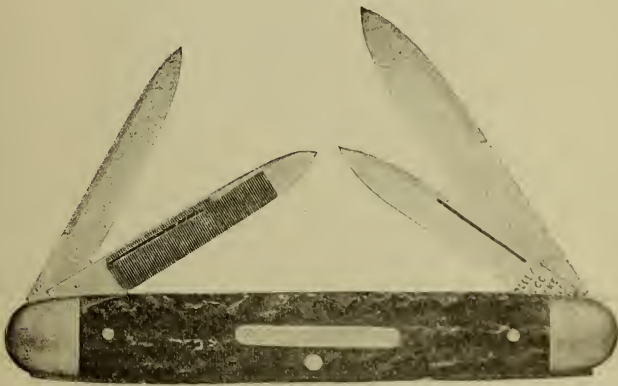
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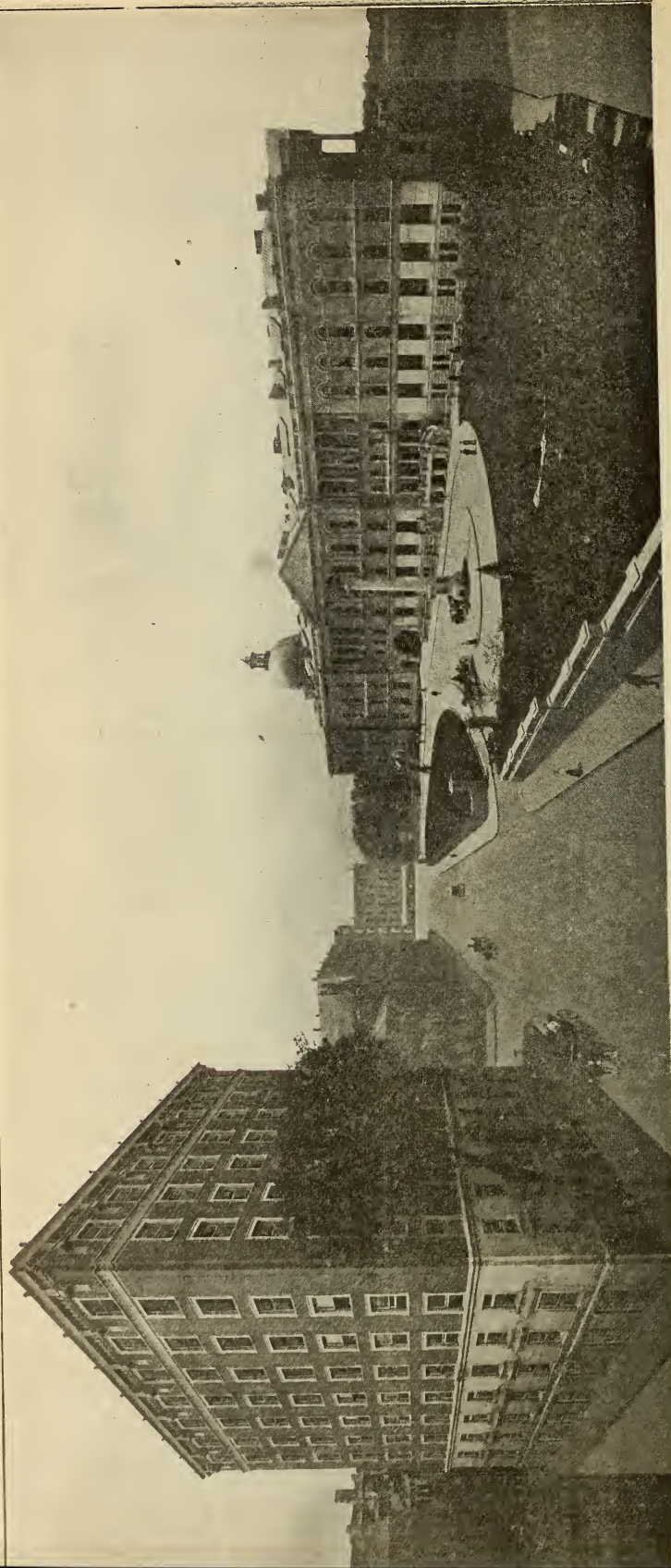
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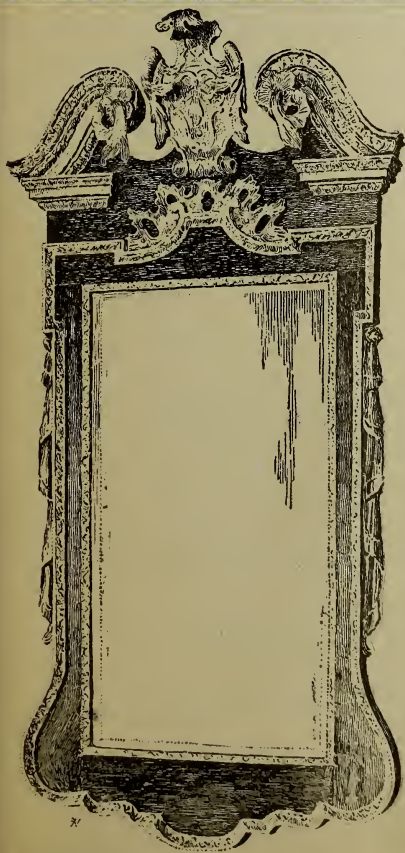
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