THE

HISTORY

OF

RUTLAND COUNTY

Vt.

VERMONT.

CIVIL, ECCLESIASTICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL
AND MILITARY.

WHITE RIVER PAPER CO.,
WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT.
1882.

ish in the mad waters. Joseph Fox was at that time engaged with others at the tannery, some rods above, in removing hides to a place of safety, when a messenger came to him and stated the condition of things at the Corbin house, and told him his presence was desired there at once. He went immediately, and, as he has himself said, suggested getting the liberty-pole which was then kept in the shed near the Congregational meeting-house, and the bell rope from the Baptist, meeting-house. They were brought as soon as fleet men could do it. One end of the liberty-pole was made fast on the shore, and the other end thrown up stream, and made to swing around with the current so as to lodge upon some stone and gravel which had been washed up near the door on the west side of the house; but this did not leave the pole clear from the water; it dashed over it almost the whole length, or that part of it which was over the water; but that was the best they could do; the rescue of those persons in the house must be effected by crossing on that pole or not at all. One end of the bell rope was securely fastened around the body of Mr. Fox, and the other placed in the hands of trusty men, and Fox, undertook the perilous adventure of crossing on the pole to the house. The men holding one end of the rope had directions that if he should fall from the pole, or be swept from it by the water to draw him ashore. He could not walk on it, as possibly he might if it had been entirely above the water, but undertook and succeeded in getting over as he would climb a standing pole. Mr. Fox was under water a portion of the time while crossing, and was very much exhausted; the blood started freely from his mouth and nose, but he opened the door of the house, and raised his end of the liberty-pole and put it in the doorway, and that raised the pole out of the water. He then took the end of the rope which had been fastened to his body and fastened it to the house at a convenient height above the pole to hold on to while walking on it; the other end of the rope was made fast at a corresponding height on the shore; At the same time the men on shore had procured some sticks of timber, and those they and Fox together managed to get along side of the pole and fastened to it. All this was accomplished with the utmost haste, but it formed a bridge over which those endangered persons were all taken off and saved. In fifteen minutes after the last person reached the shore, the house was swept away by the flood.

A question has arisen, and some dispute as to whether Joseph Fox brought off those persons from the house. That question, it seems to me, is comparatively of small importance. The great feat of that occasion was the first crossing on that pole submerged as it was in a furious current of water, and nothing could have been effected without it. This was done by Joseph Fox if witnesses, both dead and living, can be relied on; and it has often been said to me that no other man on the ground, even with the courage to have undertaken it, had the physical ability to accomplish it. Mr. Fox was then a young man; had been brought up a sailor in one of the Seaport towns of Connecticut; had great physical strength for a man of his size, and was agile as a cat. There were other men there, all were doing all they could do. Among the active men present were Russel Barber, Jonas Clark, Jonathan Morgan, Charles Stoddard and Simon Clark. After Mr. Fox had crossed and the pole had been raised, the rope fastened to the house, in the manner above given, to hold on to while walking, and the sticks of timber placed alongside the pole and fastened to it, others crossed over and assisted in getting off the inmates of the house. The children were carried; the adults walked across, as they were led or guided by Fox and others. "Old Mother Corbin," at her own request, was the last to leave the house. Mr. Fox said, when he first entered the house, he found her quietly smoking her pipe, apparently unconcerned, and while she seemed rejoiced at the prospect of saving the others, seemed to have little or no anxiety for herself. Mr. Fox lived to be an old man, and died in Middletown about 2 years since. May he long be remembered for his heroic and daring conduct on this occasion; but for him those fourteen persons probably would have then perished.

A man by the name of Orrin Cleaveland, about the time they started for the liberty pole and bell rope, started with some others and went some rods above and found a tree which had been uprooted and fallen across the stream. Cleaveland thinking that possibly the Corbin House might be reached from the other side, undertook to cross on this tree, but was carried down the stream and drowned.

Dea. Menira Caswell, of Castleton, has put into my possession two letters which he has

recently received from two of the old inhabitants on the subject of that flood. One is from Dea. Jervis Barber. He writes:

"I am requested to give the facts and incidents which came under my observation in the flood in Middletown in 1811. I was then 7 years old, my brother Israel was a year and a half older. The day on which the freshet occurred we went to school in a large two-story house, then owned by William Semple, which stood directly opposite the school-house east of the village, and on the bank of the stream—it was called the Eldridge house. The teacher, fearing danger, dismissed the school a little before noon. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon this Eldridge house was swept away by the rising flood; myself, brother Israel, Harley and Ezra Haskins, two other school children stood in the road in front of it at the time. We then went down the road towards the bridge and observed Corbin's children, who seemed to be enjoying the scene very much. It was proposed by some one of our number to take shelter in the Corbin house, and with them enjoy the scene. We all made for the house, and my brother and the two Haskins boys went through the water, which was already running west of the house, but my legs were not long enough to ford it, and I backed out. Soon after that I called to my brother to leave the house, as the water was rising fast. He made the attempt but it was too late—he was obliged to turn back with fear and alarm depicted on his countenance.

At this point my own observation ceased. though I could but observe that the little plot of ground around the house, not covered with water, was rapidly growing smaller and smaller until it was entirely lost to my view, and no longer wishing to look upon the raging element which I believed would soon sweep into eternity my brother and those with him, I went into the house of a Mr. Fuller, which then was standing about where widow Burnam's house now is, for shelter and sympathy. Mr. Fuller was in the village, and while going there those in the house made signs to him of distress, but he did not heed them.

The last time I saw Mr. Fox he told me all about the rescue of those persons in the Corbin house; that he was in the tannery above assisting in saving some hides when word came to him that Corbin's family would soon be swept away unless rescued; that he immediately hastened to the spot—found a multitude collected on the bank of the stream—but nothing doing towards their rescue, and in fact all were agreed that nothing could be done; but when the liberty pole was suggested it was brought to the spot at once."

Deacon Barber writes that Mr. Fox told him that, "when about half way across the pole the body of Mr. Cleaveland, who had fallen into the stream above, came floating down and struck him and turned him from the upper side of the pole; that the man hold of the rope seeing the body floating down supposed it was Fox and drew him ashore; that he (Fox), as soon as he could get breath sprang again for the pole; the men held him for a moment, telling him it was impossible to cross, but he released himself from them, sprang to the pole, and the next time succeeded in getting over."

The other letter is from Mrs. Priscilla (Barber) Leach, sister of Deacon Jervis Barber. She says: "The 'flood', as it was called, occurred on the 22d of July, as I had occasion to know from a minute made with chalk on the walls of the room by my father the next morning."

"The family of Elihu Corbin consisting of his aged mother, his wife were in the house, and children, and my oldest brother Israel and other school children were there, in all to the number of fourteen. There seemed no help for them, and men withdrew from the scene, so as not to witness the final catastrophe. My father could see Israel on a high door-step, and supposed that Jervis was also there. Mr. Corbin was restrained by force from plunging into the stream. By whom the liberty-pole was suggested as a means of relief I cannot say, but it was brought and thrown across the stream, when Joseph Fox, with ropes about his person, one end of which were in strong hands, thus periled his life in a successful effort to reach the other side. He secured the end of the pole, when others walked over to the rescue, foremost among whom were my father, who, catching up brother Israel placed him on the shoulders of Mr. Fox, who bore him safely over. He, Israel playfully said, "rode over the river on a Fox," Some remained in the house to prepare the women and children for their perilous voyage, while others were making the voyage, with a child clinging to their necks, others assisted the women to walk the slippery pole. "Granny Corbin," as she was familiary called remained until the last, having taken refuge in the comforting belief "that if she was to be saved, she would be saved." She was taken from the house and put upon the pole, a man supporting her on either side, and guiding her steps she got safely over."

There were other exciting scenes in town on that day. The tannery belonging to Deacon Orson Brewster, was also surrounded by water. There were some 6 or 8 persons there and before they were aware of it a current of water 30 or 40 feet wide was running on the north side of the tannery, which, with the main stream, completely shut them in They soon by signals called men to their assistance, who were enabled to get across the current a long stick of timber which, almost at the same moment, had floated down stream to them. A man by the name of Farmer, who was in the tannery, was the first man to attempt the crossing on the timber The stick not being securely placed turned and let him into the water. He was carried down the stream, but

was rescued before serious injury was done to him. The others in the tannery all came safely off.

The disastrous effects of this flood were severely felt in Middletown for many years, and indeed the town, as a place of business, never fully recovered from it. John Burnam, who had been the leading business man of the town, was becoming an old man, and felt disinclined to undergo the necessary labor and care which would be required to start anew in so extensive a business as he had done. He however rebuilt his forge and saw mill, which were in operation some years after that, but without the activity which his former mills had shown. Miner's mills were rebuilt, but never manifested the same activity afterwards.

A good many men were thrown out of employment, and were obliged to seek it elsewhere. At the census of 1820, the population of the town was but 1039, a falling off of 168 from 1810, owing " in a great measure, if not entirely to the sad effects of the freshet in 1811. Yet, notwithstanding the great destruction of property, Middletown continued to be an active, lively little place for many years afterwards.

For 2 or 3 years following 1811, it was very sickly here, more so probably than has ever been known here before or since. An epidemic which in that time prevailed in many parts of the State carried to the grave many of the best citizens of the town. Aside from that time there has not at one time, to my knowledge or information, been any unusual amount of sickness.

It has been said to me by the "old folks" that " politics ran high here during the war of 1812." Very likely; politics, always did "run high" in Middletown, when they ran at all. Every town, as well as every individual, has a character of its own. It is a kind of individuality, and belongs to towns as much as to individuals. One trait in the character of Middletown manifests itself wherever anything like a controversy occurs, whether in politics or anything else—they fight it out in earnest—they make no child's play of it, but each party enters the contest with a spirit that shows determination to win. As we say sometimes of children who inherit the traits of character of their ancestors," they came honestly by it" The early settlers of this town, who founded the institutions here were as pure a set of men as ever lived in New England, but were unusually energetic, and determined. They are long since in their graves, but " their works do follow them."

This may also be said of the people of Middletown: whenever they undertake to do anything, they do it thoroughly. The alacrity with which they concentrate their efforts upon any public enterprise has long since become proverbial. If a public meeting is had, it is not only fully attended, but conducted with that order, decorum, and efficiency seldom equaled, even in the large towns of the State.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

The first church organized in town was the Congregational. The exact date of its organization I am unable to give, but on the cover of the first book of records I find the date of May, 1782, and I found the date of the organization given as 1782 in a religious miscellany published about 1840. It is probable that the church was formed in that year. The first record which I find bears date May 26, 1783. There was a meeting of the church at that date at which Gideon Miner was chosen moderator, and Joseph Spaulding clerk. The first record is dated at Wells, and it was known as the Congregational church of Wells until the organization of Middletown in the Fall of 1784. It may now be impossible to give the names of the first members of the church, but I have become satisfied that the following were among them, and I give the names in the order in which they appear on the record.

William Frisbie, Stephen Wood, Joseph Spaulding, Gideon Miner, Timothy Hubbard, Jonathan Brewster, Abel White, Increase Rudd, William Frisbie, jr., Elisha Gilbert, Jonathan Mehurin, Richard Haskins, Nathan Record, Reuben Searl, Thomas French and Benjamin Haskins. There were probably about the same number of females as males, but it is more difficult to designate them.

The first meeting house was a log house. It was erected near the south east corner of the burial-ground; when it was built I cannot say, but it was there in the fall of 1784. The meeting which organized the town, Nov. 17, 1784, was held in that house. Whether it was built by the Congregationalists alone, or by them and the Baptists combined, I cannot say, but they probably united in building it.

Jonathan Brewster was the leading man in forming the church, and the leading man in it for more than 20 years afterwards. There

were others in the church of equal ability, but he was most remarkable for taking a deep interest in the affairs of the church, and devoting to it much of his time. He was the first deacon of the church. For 21 or 22 years after the church was formed, it was without a pastor. During this time Dea. Brewster watched over it as he would a child of his own; and it is worthy of remark, during this time the church gradually gained in members and strength. Meetings were held regularly, as the records show, and well attended. Their communion services were probably as regularly attended too as they have since ever been in that church. Rev. Ithamar Hibbard usually administered on those occasions. He was the first settled minister over the congregational church of Poultney, and it has been said was almost as much attached to this Congregational church as to his own. He had two sisters in this church—the wives of William and Joel Frisbie.

Not long after the church was organized there were others united with it, whom we might almost class with the pioneers—among whom were Elisha and Rufus Clark. Elisha Clark was early made a deacon, and was a faithful, efficient member, as were all the Clark brothers of that family.

The early members of the Congregational church, as well as of the Baptist church, were men of the puritan stamp—firm, and unyielding in their principles and doctrines, prompt, and constant in their attention to religious duties, and the ordinances. They adhered strictly to their rules of discipline. If any member of the Congregational church was absent from the communion service, Deacon Brewster would start on Monday morning and learn the cause of it; but at the same time there was that interest in the welfare of each other, that care and watchfulness and brotherly affection, that we would do well to imitate.

A little later we find Lewis Lampson, Joel and Gideon Miner, jr., added to the church; also Orson Brewster, Fitch Loomis, Joseph Spaulding, jr., Joseph Brown, Jesse and Ziba Caswell, and many others.

Quite early the Congregational society was formed, but I have been unable to find the early records and cannot give the date. In 1796 a meeting-house was built upon the "green" some 100 feet south of where the Congregational house now stands. The Congregational society had previously purchased an acre of ground for a meeting-house lot which included what is now known as "the green," and which they now have the title to, deeded by Deacon Elisha Clark. Up to this time (1796) meetings had been held in the log-meeting-house, and in private dwellings.

I should judge from the records it was with a good deal of effort the people succeeded in building their first house of worship after the log-house. The Congregationalists and Baptists united in building it, and they were some 2 years about it after it was commenced, and four or five years after it was seriously contemplated.

I have before me a report of the Congregational society's committee on the subject of building made Nov. 10, 1794.

"The house shall be furnished to the turn of the key by the first of October, 1796, in the following manner. The lower part shall consist of twenty six pews and four body seats in front of the square. In the galleries there shall be a row of pews adjoining the walls of the house, and the rest of the space suitably taken up with seats; also a pulpit and canopy shall be erected, and turned pillars under the galleries, which shall be painted blue, together with the canopy and breast work in front of the galleries. The outside of the house shall be glazed and painted, and stone steps shall be erected by the first of October, 1795. The body of the house shall be painted white and the roof red; and painted equal to Graham's old house, in Rutland, and the joiner work shall be equal to that of the west parish meeting house, in Rutland aforesaid."

This report was signed by Bela Caswell, Luther Filmore and Joel Miner, (a commitee to devise plans) and adopted by the society in the form of resolutions. The above plan was adopted in the construction of the house.

There was once a fund belonging to the Congregational society, created by the members themselves, got up through the influence of Joel Miner and others as a stock concern, divided into shares of $ 25 each, and the members took as many shares as they chose and paid in the money or gave their notes. This fund was raised in this way soon after 1800, and amounted to about $ 5,000; but from some cause this fund was entirely exhausted soon after 1830.

Jan. 26, 1804, Orson Brewster and Gideon Miner, jr., were elected deacons and the church voted "to choose a committee of three to make proposals to Rev. Henry Bigelow for settlement." May 31, 1805, we find the following record:

"After hearing the christian experience of Henry Bigelow, a candidate for the ministry, the church voted satisfied, and passed the following resolution; *Resolved*, that the church entertain a high sense of the abilities of Henry Bigelow, a candidate for the ministry from the town of Colchester, Connecticut, now residing in this town, as a preacher of the gospel, and we are desirous to unite with the society to call him to settle with this church."

To carry this into effect the church, on their part, appointed Deacons Jonathan Brewster and Elisha Clark, Joseph Spaulding and Joel Frisbie, a commitee to unite with a committee from the society in presenting Mr. Bigelow a call to become their pastor. The call was presented and accepted, and Mr. Bigelow was ordained Sept. 5, 1805, and became the first settled minister over the Congregational church in Middletown, and remained pastor until his death, June 25, 1832. His ministry in the main was, in our opinion, successful. He was a graduate of Yale College, orthodox, an eloquent speaker, and man of great power in the pulpit. He had his faults as well as the rest of us and was sometimes accused of levity. He was very social in his disposition, a ready wit, and would sometimes descend to that kind of joking conversation which perhaps did not well become a minister of the gospel. But in the pulpit, or in any religious meeting never appeared otherwise than as an earnest, Christian man. It was said of him "that when he was in the pulpit, it seemed as though he never ought to come out, and when he was out as though he never ought to go in."

During his ministry there were several interesting revivals among them, one in 1831 which was peculiarly interesting. His health began to fail as early as the spring or early summer of 1831. He seemed conscious a disease was fastening itself upon him which would soon terminate his existence, and as appeared to me, summoned all his energies for a final effort in the cause of his Master. His usual habit of jesting was abandoned, and in the place of it he occupied his time in sober reflection and godly conversation. His sermons during that summer were unusually effective, and he was probably the instrument of awakening an extraordinary religious interest in this church. On the first Sabbath of September, 1831, he received to the church, 23 and on the first Sabbath of November 19. After his death, an obituary appeared in the papers, by the Rev. Stephen Martindale, then of Tinmouth, his long and intimate friend, as follows:

"At Middletown, Vt., Rev. Henry Bigelow, in the fifty-fifth year of his age, the thirtieth of his ministry. Henry Bigelow was born of reputable parents in Marlboro, Ct., Feb'y 20th, 1777. He graduated at Yale College in 1802. Studied for the ministry with Rev. Charles Backus, D. D., and was ordained over the congregational church in Middletown in 1805. In his death his widow and numerous family have lost a kind, affectionate faithful and endeared husband and father, society, a plain, argumentative, powerful and persuasive herald of the gospel; the church a pastor indeed; clear, pungent and eloquent in his pulpit services: always alive in the defence of the faith once delivered to the saints. The cross was his hope in life, his support through a protracted and often severe illness, and his unutterable consolation in death. In view of his death-bed scene it may be said," 'precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.'"

The church, during the ministry of Mr. Bigelow, embracing a period of about 28 years, was much larger than it now is. It contained a goodly number of members, noted for their wisdom, piety and devotion, and was in the main prosperous.

Some little time after the death of Mr. Bigelow a Rev. Mr. Stone preached here about 6 months, but the church did not choose to settle him.

Rev. Guy C. Sampson preached here about 2 years, commencing some time in 1833. Mr. Sampson is still living, but for some years has not been in the ministry.

Oct. 30, 1833, Menira Caswell, Jervis Barber and Reuben Loomis were elected deacons of the church. Deacon Miner had removed to Ohio, and Deacon Brewster was about to remove to Northampton, Mass. He removed in the Spring of 1835.

Rev. John A. Avery came to this place in the Spring of 1836, and was settled over this church. He was dismissed, and left here in the Fall of 1841, and went to Onondaga, N. Y., and has lived there and at Syracuse since. Mr. Avery was an earnest, good pastor, and has been affectionately remembered by many members of this church. He has been dead about 2 years.

Rev. B. Reynolds came here in September, 1842, and preached here until May, 1844.

Rev. Mr. Payne came here in December 1846 and preached here about one year.

Rev. John H. Beckwith was settled in the Fall of 1848, and dismissed in the Fall of

1855. He was the pastor longer than any one except Mr. Bigelow. During his ministry the Congregational meeting house was removed to where it now stands, and repaired.

Rev. Enoch Caswell, a native of the town, preached to this church about 6 months in 1856, after which he returned to New Hampshire where he had hitherto labored.

Rev. Calvin Granger came here the Fall of 1858, and was installed over this church. He was dismissed by an ecclesiastical council April, 1864, and is now the pastor of the Congregational church in Hubbardton. It was during Mr. Granger's ministry that an addition of 16 feet in front was made to the meeting house, with the spire, and a fine bell procured.

Rev. M. Martin preached here about a year, commencing in September, 1865.

Rev. G. Myrick present pastor, came here the Fall of 1866.

Deacons Caswell, Barber and Loomis some years subsequent to their election, removed from here. Julius Spaulding was elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of Deacon Caswell. Deacon Spaulding afterwards removed to Poultney. Thaddeus Terrill held the office of deacon in the church for several years. He now resides near Rochester, N. Y., The present deacons of the church are Asahel Spaulding, John Q. Caswell and Dyer Leffingwell. (1867,)

Church Clerks,— Joseph Spaulding, Thomas French, William Frisbie, jr., Joseph Rockwell, Gideon Miner, jr., Jesse Caswell, F. Kellogg, Moses King, Menira Caswell. Harvey Leffingwell and Jay B. Norton, present clerk.

Present number of members 46.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH

in Middletown was organized in 1784. It is one of the oldest of the order in the State, if not the oldest. From about 1790 until 1802 it was a large church, and embraced in its communion members residing in the towns of Wells, Poultney, Tinmouth and Ira, In 1802, residents of Poultney, 34 or 35 by vote of the church, withdrew, and formed a church in that town. There were also a good many members residents of Tinmouth up to a later date than 1802.. The first meeting of the church, of which we have any record, Caleb Smith was elected moderator, and Thomas Mc Clure, clerk. Caleb Smith appears to have been the leading man from its organization until his death, Nov. 10, 1808. He usually acted as moderator in the absence of the minister, and was the first deacon. I should judge from the records, he held a position similar to that of Deacon Jonathan Brewster in the Congregational church. He was not a noisy man, but undoubtedly an efficient worker in laying the foundations of the institutions in the settlement.

Among the first members of this church were Caleb Smith, Thomas Mc Clure, John Sunderlin, Gamaliel Waldo, Hezekiah Mallary, Zaccheus Mallary, Nathaniel Mallary, Daniel Ford, Asher Blunt, David Wood, Ephraim Foster, Josiah Johnson, Nathan Walton and Jonathan Haynes.

Jonathan Haynes was quite early elected a deacon, but did not accept the office for the reason, probably, of his physical infirmities, occasioned by a terrible wound which he received in Bennington in 1777. Yet he was a useful man in the church while he lived, held many important positions, and was regarded as a sincere, ardent and devoted Christian.

Daniel Ford a good Christian man, the father of Nathan Ford, and the grandfather of Joel Ford, was elected deacon to supply the place that the church intended to have filled with Mr. Haynes.

Gamaliel Waldo one of those decided, stern, resolute men, who was not to be moved by any outside influences, was another efficient member. And this, to a great extent, was, the character of nearly all the early members of both this and the Congregational denomination. Both churches were formed at a time and under circumstances that we should hardly suppose would have admitted of prosperity; but they at once sprung into life and activity, and perhaps they were as successful the first year of their existence as they have ever since been in the same period of time.

The Baptist church was without a minister until 1790—during which time Rev. Hezekiah Eastman seems to have administered at communion seasons, and performed the rite of baptism. Where Mr. Eastman lived I have been unable to learn.

Aug. 6, 1790, the Baptist church voted to give a call to Rev. Sylvanus Haynes, of Princetown, Mass., to become their pastor. The Baptist society which was formed in 1790, joined the church in the call. Mr. Haynes accepted the call by this communication to the church.

"To the Baptist Church of Middletown.

Dear Brethren—Matters have been so arranged in the Kingdom of God's Providence, that we held an interview together a little more than a year ago, at which time I received an invitation by Deacon Smith, who was then a part of the standing committee of the church to provide preaching, to come and preach with them a certain time. Some time after I returned home I received a letter from Deacon Smith signifying that the church fully concurred with him in inviting me to come. Accordingly I set out, and on the 24th of March last, I arrived safe at this place; and after preaching five months here I have received an invitation to take the pastoral charge of this church and society. The invitation on the part of the church was signed by Deacon Smith, on the part of the society by Jonas Clark.

In the first place I would present my most hearty thanks to the church and society for the kind respect with which they have treated me, and I acknowledge with much gratitude the kind treatment I have received from the Congregational church and society.

In answering the church and society, I shall give some of the considerations which have influenced me in accepting your call.

Sylvanus Haynes.

Mr. Haynes was ordained Aug. 26, 1790, and remained the pastor 27 years. The Baptist society bought a piece of land for him of Captain Joseph Spaulding, the same now owned by Reuben Mehurin, and Mr. Haynes commenced living on it in a log-house. Besides attending to his pastoral duties, he did a good deal of work on his land.

During the ministry of Mr. Haynes in this place the Baptist church and society were prosperous. Mr. Haynes left this town in 1817, and went to western New York. He left before my recollection, but from all I have heard of him from the old people, of both his own and other denominations, I should judge he was a faithful minister; successful in his labors here, and we moreover find he was the author of several religious works, which at the time gave him a good reputation as a writer in his denomination. He preached the election sermon before the legislature of Vermont in Oct., 1809, which sermon was printed by a vote of the legislature.

To Mr. Haynes belongs the honor of being not only the first settled minister of the Baptist church here but the first minister settled in Middletown. He preached in the log-meeting-house and at private houses, until, what has since been known as the Congregational house was completed in 1796, when he preached in that until the Baptist house was built in 1806.

After Mr. Haynes left Rev. Seth Ewens supplied the church about 2 years.

Rev. Isaac Bucklin was settled over the Baptist church in 1821, and was the pastor until 1828, when he removed from here.

Rev. Mr. Fuller, Rev. Linus J. Reynolds and Rev. G. B. Day each preached here between 1828 and 1832. The Rev. Mr. Day was ordained here. He was a very zealous man, and was here during the revival in 1831. There were 36 persons in one day in Sept. 1831, baptized and received into the church.

Rev. Mr. Soullard preached next in this church. He was here about 3 years, and went to Pawlet sometime in 1837, where he now resides. He has since given his attention mostly to farming.

Rev. Mr. Haskell, formerly connected with the Literary and Theological Institution of New York, followed Mr. Soullard, but only preached here about 6 months.

Rev. E. B. Bullard was the next minister here. He came in 1839 and remained about 2 years. He was a brother of George W. Bullard, who more recently resided here. He was well educated, and a very devoted man. After leaving here he went to Burmah as a missionary, and died there.

Rev. Robert Myers preached here about four years, commencing some time in 1841. Soon after leaving this town he became a lawyer, but is now again in the ministry.

Rev. R. O. Dwyer came here about 1846, and preached about 3 years. Mr. Dwyer was a well-meaning man, and doubtless designed to discharge his duty faithfully as a minister of the gospel. He removed to a place near Saratoga, N. Y.; became a chaplain in one of the New York regiments in the war of 1861, and died in the service of his country. His only son was a soldier in the same regiment, and was killed in battle about the time of his father's death.

Rev. M. J. Smith preached here in 1849 and '50. While Mr. Smith was here the Baptist society thoroughly repaired their house of worship. Mr. Smith has since died.

Rev. J. J. Peck followed, and preached here 2 or 3 years.

Rev. Beriah N. Leach, D. D., came in 1855, and was pastor about 5 years. Mr. Leach is

a native of this town, and went into the ministry as early as 1819. During the time of his ministry, he was for some years principal of an academy in western New York. He now resides in Middletown, Ct., where he has heretofore spent a portion of the time of his ministry. Since Mr. Leach left, Rev. Mr. Frenyear preached here a while. Rev. Thomas Tobin is the present minister. (1867.)

After the death of Deacon Smith and Deacon Ford, Jonathan Barce was elected to that office which he held until his death, about 1847. Beriah Newland, Jeremiah Rudd, Spencer Nicholson, Benajah Mallary, Peleg Seamans and Nathaniel Clift, have held the office of deacon. Alpheus Haynes was ordained a deacon in 1836, and has held the office since, and is at present the only deacon in the church. Of the clerks there have been Thomas McClure, David Spafford, Robert R. Woodward, and Ira Frost, present clerk.

The resident members by the last official returns are 53; non-resident members 21.

There was a sabbath school organized about the year 1821, which was a union school of the Baptists and Congregationalists. Some time after that each denomination organized a school of its own, and have kept them up since.

METHODIST.

The first Methodist who preached in this town was the Rev. Laban Clark, in 1801. It appears that then there was but one Methodist family in town.

As early as 1815, there was a class formed in "Burnam Hollow," in the west part of the town. Cyril Leach, a brother of Rev. B. N. Leach, was the leader of the class at one time and there was a goodly number of members in the class. Mrs. Willard and Mrs. Leffingwell, daughters of John Burnam, were members of it, also Mrs. Nye, and others. They had preaching occasionally by circuit preachers, in the school-houses in that part of the town. The last years of the existence of this class it was not as well sustained. The present Methodist Episcopal church and society in Middletown had its beginning as follows: In 1834, a class was formed in the village by Anthony Rice, consisting of James Germond and wife, and Samuel Hathaway and wife. Soon afterwards John Gray and wife were added to the class, and James Germond was appointed class-leader. This class commenced holding meetings in the school-house in the village, but from some cause were obliged to leave that place and hold their meetings at private houses.

In 1835, the society was formed, which will appear from the following record:

"We, the subscribers, inhabitants of the town of Middletown, in the county of Rutland and State of Vermont, do hereby voluntarily associate and agree to form a society by the name of the Methodist Episcopal Society of Middletown, county and state aforesaid, for the purpose of purchasing a situation for, and building a meeting-house, according to the first section of an act entitled "an act for the support of the gospel," passed October 26th, 1798.

In witness whereof we have hereunto severally set our hands.

Eli Oatman,	James Germond,
Samuel Young,	Nath'l W. Martin,
Marcus Stoddard,	Justus Barker,
Samuel Hathaway,	John Gray,
Charles Lamb,	

Dated at Middletown, this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1835."

The meeting-house contemplated in the foregoing was built in the year 1837. It was built with a basement for a town-room, but the town have since surrendered their claim to it for that purpose. The house was dedicated by Rev. John Weaver, then a presiding elder, in the winter of 1838. Samuel Young was the first preacher in the charge of this society.

Apr. 16, A. D. 1842, a Sabbath School was formed, and by the constitution, which appears in the handwriting of James Germond, was called the Methodist Episcopal Sabbath School, in Middletown. The officers under that constitution, for that year (1842) were

Superintendent, Lucius Abbott; Librarian, Harvey Hoadley; Secretary and Treasurer, James Germond; Visiting Committee, John Fitch, M. Smith, Elisha Rogers, P. Germond, L. W. Winslow, J. Willard, P. H. Smith, A. J. Hoadley, A. Hyde, M. Woodworth, James Germond, E. Stoddard; Teachers, Elisha Rogers, P. Germond, J. Darling, E. Marshall, Charles Lamb, L. Doughty, Justus Barker, L. Burnam, A. Hyde, H. Babcock.

The Methodist society in Middletown, like the other religious denominations here, has had its seasons of prosperity and adversity.

They gained rapidly on the start. By the time their house of worship was completed in the winter of 1838, they had a congregation

nearly or quite as large as either of the other denominations, and they have since kept it up nearly as large, but that society has been unfortuntae in losing many of its prominent and useful members by death.

James Germond, their first class-leader and leader of their singing, until he died, October, 1855, was an unassuming man, yet to him perhaps more to than any other the Methodist Episcopal church is indebted for its rise and early progress.

John Fitch was a local preacher, and removed from Pawlet, his native place, to Middletown as early as 1838, where he resided until February, 1859, when he died. Mr. Fitch was never the preacher in charge, but took an active part in the affairs of the church and a considerable portion of the time supplied the desk. He will be long remembered by those of that church who have survived him, as a zealous laborer in his Master's vineyard.

In 1862, when the Rev. H. D. Hitchcock was the preacher in charge, the Methodist house was thoroughly repaired, and like the Baptist and Congregational houses of worship, is now in good condition. Whiting Merrill was very active in procuring the repairs on the meeting-house, contributed largely of his means, and did much by way of procuring subscriptions, and superintending the work. He succeeded in accordance with his wishes, but died in three years after. Mr. Merrill commenced life a poor boy, but by his good management secured a competence. He had hardly passed the prime of life when he died, and had been for some years the leader of a class. Joseph Banister was appointed to fill his place, who lived but a few months after.

The present preacher in charge (1867) is Rev. George Sutton.

It is true there are some unpleasant things in connection with the history of each of the churches here, but we must expect those will occur in these and all other churches, and I cannot but feel that great good has been accomplished by the churches here. They have sent out no less than 8 ministers, who were natives of the town, one as a missionary to foreign lands. Many others who have gone from here are holding prominent positions in different churches in the far West and other places.

From 1820 to '40 the population of the town remained about the same; there was a little falling off, but no essential difference. As we look back within this period we find but few left of the first settlers of the town, and those few have retired from active life. The active men then here consisted of the descendants of the pioneers, and of men who had more recently removed here. Among the then active men here were Jonas Clark, Hezekiah Haynes, Jonathan Morgan, Eli Oatman, Roswell Buel, David and Levi Mehurin, Stephen Keyes, Jaaz and Stephen Barrett, Merritt and Horace Clark, Allen and Micah Vail, Luther Buxton, Anson Rogers, Alonzo Hyde, James Germond, Justus Barker, Thaddeus Terrill, Reuben Loomis, Smith Wait, John P. Taylor, Menira Caswell and Henry Gray, who were the connecting link between the early settlement of the town and the present time and were in the main, as well as others then living here and not named, a substantial class of men.

Janzaniah Barrett for many years a merchant here, owned and lived in the house now owned by M. E. Vail, Esq, in which he and his family now reside. The house was built by Amasa Squires not long after 1800, and was for many years occupied as a hotel, by Jeremiah Leffingwell and a Mr. Monroe. The store occupied by Mr. Barrett was the one until recently, occupied by Mr. Vail, which has been taken down and removed. Mr. Barrett for many years did a large business as a merchant, and in buying and selling cattle and farm-produce.

Allen and Micah Vail removed from Danby to this town about the year 1810; raised up large families here, and during their residence were among the leading farmers. They are both dead, and but one representative from each family now remains here; Mrs. E. Ross, a daughter of Allen Vail, and M. E. Vail, a son of Micah Vail.

Henry Gray was perhaps as long an active business man as any other man who has ever lived in the town since the days of John Burnam. Mr. Gray was an unusually persevering man. He suffered many losses by fire and other casulaties, but was full of hope and animation—almost to the day of his death—which occurred in June, 1865, at the age of 78 years. From the days of the Burnams and the Miners, until a recent period, Henry Gray was almost the sole proprietor of all the mills in town, and machinery pro-

pelled by water power. Mr. Gray was long a member of the Congregational society, and contributed liberally to its support.

Between 1820 and '40, there was a great change, going on in the industrial efforts of the people; which severed our connection with the good old times and left them behind us—the times when the ox-yokes, the ox-bows, the whip-stocks and other necessary implements, were made in the long evenings before a blazing fireplace—the times when he was considered the best manager who did "everything within himself"—the times when, as the men worked, the hum of the little linen-wheel, or the large wheel for spinning wool, or the rattle of the shuttle and treads in the loom mingled with the crackle of the fire and the sounds of the axe and the drawing knife. As some one has written: "The women then picked their own wool, carded their own rolls, spun their own yarn, drove their own looms, made their own cloth, cut, made and mended their own garments, dipped their own candles, made their own soap, bottomed their own chairs, braided their own baskets, wove their own carpets, quilts and coverlids, picked their own geese, milked their own cows, fed their own calves, and went visiting or to meeting on their own feet, and all this with much less fuss and ado than our modern ladies make when they are simply obliged to oversee the work of an ordinary household in these days."

In the financial revulsion of 1839, the "credit system" which was then a system for everybody, proved disastrous to many industrous and honest farmers and others in Middletown. Soon after 1840, the business in the town seemed to be on the decline. Merritt Clark had removed to Poultney; Horace Clark, also Janzaniah Barrett, had gone out of the mercantile business; the building of railroads through the State had come to be agitated, and it was becoming evident, that no line of railroad would pass through Middletown; large farmers were enlarging their borders, and small farmers were selling out and going West. The consequence was that from 1840 to 1850, the population of the town fell off about 200, and up to 1860 there was no gain in population. By the census of 1860, we had only 700 inhabitants. Since 1860 there must have been a gain in the number of inhabitants, as some business interests have recently sprung up here, and altogether the town is improving The town is essentially an agricultural town and must continue so to be, and there is no better soil for that purpose in Rutland county. Keeping a dairy is now the main business of most of the farmers. "The Middletown Cheese Manufacturing Company" was organized in the Spring of 1864, and proceeded at once to erect buildings for that purpose. The manufacturing room is 26 feet square; the curing-house is a two story building, 72 feet long and 30 feet wide. The making of cheese commenced in the summer of 1864, and has been in successful operation ever since, and has much increased the farming interest and the value of real estate in the town. The capital stock of the company is $4,600. The number of pounds of milk received at the factory the last season (1866) was 1,707,814. Number of pounds of cheese made from the same when cured, was 173, 970; and the gross receipts for the same were $30,383.19.

Most of the farmers in Middletown are in comfortable circumstances, mostly out of debt, and many of them are money lenders. In respect to thrift and good management they have much improved upon the farmers of 25 years ago. There are here now two stores, that of M. E. Vail and that of A. W. Gray & Sons, and the requisite number of mechanic shops, a manufactory of wagons and carriages by the Mc Clures, of agricultural implements by E. W. Gray, and of horse-powers by A. W. Gray & Sons. A. W. Gray & Sons have in their employ about 30 men.

The springing up of this establishment, after nearly all other manufacturing in the town had ceased, or was waning, is exceedingly fortunate. A. W. Gray was the inventor of the horse-power now manufactured by A. W. Gray & Sons. He was formerly a millwright, learned his trade of Henry Gray, but had given a good deal of time for some years, previous to 1856, to inventing.

The horse-powers manufactured by the Messrs. Grays find a ready sale, and are without doubt great labor-saving machines. They are used for sawing wood, threshing and other purposes, and are undoubtedly superior to anything of the kind now in use. They are sent to all parts of the country, and the proprietors might, if they desired very much, extend their business.

TOWN CLERKS.

Joseph Rockwell, 1784 to '99; Nathaniel Wood, jr., 1799 to 1802; Orson Brewster,

1802 to '12; Jabez Joslin, 1812 to '13; Orson Brewster, 1813 to '15; Barker Frisbie, 1815 to '21; Dyer Leffingwell, 1821 to '22; Cyrus Adams, 1822 to '29; Eliakim Paul, 1829 to '36; Orson Clark, 1836 to '42; Luther Fillmore, 1842 to '45; Adin H. Green, 1845 to '47; Eliakim Paul, 1847 to '49; Adin H. Green, 1849 to '52; Elijah Ross, 1852 to '56; Barnes Frisbie, 1856 to '60; Elijah Ross, 1860 to '61; Geo. W. Bullard, 1861 to '63; Elijah Ross, 1863 to '65; Moses E. Vail, 1865 to '66; Elijah Ross, 1866 to '67. Erwin Haskins was elected March, 1867, and is the present Town Clerk.

REPRESENTATIVES.

Joseph Spaulding, 1785 to '88; John Burnam, 1788: Ephraim Carr, 1788 to '92; Jonathan Brewster, 1792; Nathaniel Wood, 1793; Jonathan Brewster, 1794; John Burnam, 1795; Jonathan Brewster, 1796; John Burnham, 1796 to 1799; Nathaniel Wood, jr., 1799 to 1804; John Burnam; 1804; Dyer Leffingwell, 1804 to '07; John Burnam, 1807; Jonas Clark, jr., 1807 to '10; Jacob Burnam, 1810; Jonas Clark, 1810 to '23; David G. McClure, 1823 to '29; Allen Vail, 1829; Eliakim Paul, 1829 to 32; Merritt Clark, 1832 to '34; Orson Clark, 1834 to '36; Eliakim Paul, 1836 to '38; Jonathan Morgan, 1838; Merritt Clark, 1839, Eliakim Paul, 1839 to '42: C. B. Harrington, 1842 to '44; Horace Clark, 1844 to '46; C. B. Harrington, 1846, Harris G. Otis, 1847; Wm. N. Gray, 1847 to '50; Roswell Buel, jr., 1850; Eliakim Paul, 1850 to '53; Jacob Burnam, 1853; Barnes Frisbie, 1853 to '56; Lucius Copeland, 1856 to '58; C. P. Coy, 1858 to '60: Roswell Buel, 1860 to '62: Nathaniel Cliff, 1862 to '64; Harley Spaulding, 1864 to '66: A. W. Gray, 1866 to '67.

Of the part the citizens of Middletown took in the war of 1812, I have been able to gather but little information. There were several who enlisted and served in that war; only one (John Woodworth) to my knowledge survives. He was wounded at Fort Erie, and now draws a pension of $96 a year. He had a large family, but none are now residing in Middletown, except his oldest daughter, Mary. He has one son Andrew J., who now resides in Philadelphia, and is a man of good business capacity, and has, as I am informed, accumulated a good deal of wealth. He gave the town of Middletown, a short time since, the sum of about $1000—it being what the town had expended for the support of an unfortunate insane sister who has been at Brattleboro for several years,—and also to relieve the town from her future support, made provision for the same.

This example is worthy of record, not only to preserve a generous act, but to show what a young man without means may do if he will. It is hardly 20 years since A. J. Woodworth came to school to me. He was then poorly clad—a bashful unpretending boy—yet he seemed to be resolute and determined in what he undertook to do, and, withal, was generous and kind hearted.

At the time of the battle of Plattsburgh a company of militia volunteered from Middletown, but they only got as far as Castleton when they were informed that the battle was over; they then returned. David Thomas is the only survivor of that company now living in Middletown; he went as drummer.

Middletown has a record of which her citizens may well be proud. They promptly met the emergency—raised the money and the men, from time to time, as they were required and notwithstanding the great outlay required to pay the large bounties and large taxes, when the war closed, the town had paid every dollar. The town paid in bounties $6,609 and more than they were legally bound to do. Two of her soldiers, Merritt Perham and Harvey Guilder, re-enlisted to the credit of the town without any contract with the authorities; previous to this the town had been paying a bounty of $500. A meeting was called and the sum of $500 each was voted to them and paid.

In proportion to the number subject to military duty, a large number enlisted into the service from the town. In the summer of 1863 the roll of men subject to be drafted from numbered 58. During the period of the war 51 enlisted into the service—some 10 or 12 more than was required to fill the quotas of the town—and those who went into the service, were, most of them, at least, from among the best families of the town, and with hardly an exception young men of good moral character, intelligent, and with a good common education, and for the most part with good, hardy physical constitutions. No one of them ever deserted, or was court-martialed for any offence, and but one or two received even a censure for violation of rules. They proved to be brave and faithful soldiers;

a large portion of them served out the time for which they enlisted, and returned to their homes to be again useful and respected citizens; some never returned; 4 or 5 were killed in battle, or died from wounds received; 11 died of disease.

To William Schollar is due the credit of being the first man who enlisted from this town in the war of '61. He enlisted in company E. of the 1st, Reg. of Vt. vols. for 3 months and served his time out, and afterwards enlisted into Harris' light cavalry, an organization gotten up in the State of New York. After several months service in this cavalry organization, his health failed and he received an honorable discharge. He returned home, regained his health, and in '63 enlisted into the 10th, Vt. Reg., in which he served to the close of the war. He held the office of sergeant in company C., 10th, Vt., and was a faithful soldier.

The next who enlisted from Middletown were Frank Carrigan and Merritt Perham, in the 2d Vt. Reg., which was mustered into the service June 20, '61. Carrigan after serving a while was found missing and has never been heard of since. It is supposed that he is dead; Perham served his time out (3 years) and re-enlisted into the 7th, Vt. and served to the end of the war.

Stephen A. Griswold, Edwin Higgins, Samuel Buxton, Harvey Guilder, enlisted into the 7th, Vt., which regiment was mustered into the service Feb. 12, '62. Stephen A. Griswold died at Pensacola, Florida, Nov. 3, '62, of fever. He was a very strong, muscular young man, but had the measles after he enlisted, and before he was mustered in, took cold, and it is thought by his friends was never well afterwards, though he performed good service as a soldier until a short time prior to his death. He was the only son of the widow of David Griswold, on whom she doubtless relied for support in her declining years. Edwin Higgins, of the same regiment, died near New Orleans. We have not the date of his death, but it was after Griswold died, and while he, Higgins, was in the service. He was the oldest son of Orrin Higgins, who served in the 10th, Vermont regiment. Buxton and Guilder served to the end of the war, and were honorably discharged.

Royal Lucien Coleman enlisted into the 9th, Vermont, June 9, '63, and died Oct. 3, '64, in the service a year and some months. He was a son of Harry Coleman, who was a brother of Royal Coleman, Esq., of this town.

There was a large number enlisted from Middletown into Co. C., 10th Vt. Reg., and mustered in Sept. 1st, '62. Prior to that time, Edwin R. Buxton, Aden N. Green, Erwin Haskins, Charles H. Dayton, Henry Barce, Alonzo Atwater, William Hoadley, Francis H. Hoadley, Curtis Howard, Henry J. Langzine, Harlan P. Leffingwell, Arunah Leffingwell, John H. Lewis, Warren McClure, William Schollar, William H. H. Thompson, Philander C. Wetmore, Robert A. Woodward and Edward Holton, had enlisted and were mustered in, making 19 who were mustered in with the regiment. In Dec. '63, James N. Buel, Lorenzo Ford, Allen Hubbard, jr., Orrin Higgins and Charles W. McClure enlisted, in Co. C, 10th Vt., making, 24 of the Middletown boys in that regiment. They all enlisted for 3 years, or during the war, and Buxton, Green, Barce, Atwater, William and Francis Hoadley, Howard, Langzine, Harlan P. Leffingwell, Warren and Charles W. McClure, Schollar, Wetmore, Woodward, Hubbard and Higgins, 17 of the 24 served out their time, were honorably discharged, and returned to their homes, with the exception of Henry Barce, who was taken sick after his discharge, and died near Washington on his way home. Erwin Haskins was taken sick in the Fall after his enlistment, and ran down so low he barely had strength to get home He was discharged Dec. 19, '62. On his return, contrary to the expectations of all who saw him, he gradually recovered, until now he is comparatively well again. Arunah Leffingwell was taken sick and discharged about the same time, returned home and has since recovered his health. John H. Lewis was wounded by a ball through the thigh at Winchester on Sept. 19 '64; went to the hospital, and remained until discharged; was in the hard fought battles of the Wilderness, Cold Harbor and Spottsylvania, and manfully performed his duty until disabled by the wound above named. The first death of the boys of the 10th from Middletown, was that of Charles H. Dayton, Sept. 26 '62, near Washington—less than one month after his regiment was mustered into the service. He was the son of Mrs. Jay B. Norton, by her former husband, Doctor J. H. Dayton, and but 18 years old when he enlisted. He

was sick only about one week. His remains were brought home and interred in Middletown by the side of those of his father.

Edward Holton was in the service nearly a year. He was a son of Garrett Holton, an Irishman, and a very respectable man, who has since deceased. Edward died of disease Aug. 15, '63, aged 21. His comrades gave him the credit of being a good soldier.

Henry Barce as we have before mentioned, served his time out and was on his way home when he was taken sick, of fever, and died June 17, '65, at the age of 26. His health was good through his entire term of service, from the first of September, '62, until the close of the war. He never failed of being able to perform his duty as a soldier, was in all of the battles in which the 10th were engaged during the war, and of his sagacity and bravery, his associates all speak in the highest terms. He was a still, quiet young man, but strong, athletic, decided and prompt in acting, and possessed more education and knowledge than any other person of his age in the town, when he enlisted. He leaves a sister and distant relatives to mourn his loss.

Wm. H. H. Thompson, a cousin of Henry Barce, was taken prisoner at Falls Church, when Culpepper was evacuated by our forces, and died in Libby Prison, at Richmond, in the winter of '64.

James N. Buel enlisted in Dec. '63, and was killed at Cold Harbor June 1, '64. He lay at the time, with others of his company, behind a log in front of the enemy watching their chances to deliver their fire upon the rebel sharp shooters, in the vicinity, when Buel, anxious to get a shot raised his head high enough to receive a ball in the head, which killed him instantly; and thus perished a brave soldier, who had been an industrious man and a good citizen at home. Mr. Buel was 40 years old; he left a wife and 2 children. He was a son of Roswell Buel, Sen., who has since died.

Lorenzo Ford enlisted Dec. 10, '63, and died in the army hospital at Brandy Station, in Virginia, of fever, Mar. 16, '64. He performed his duty faithfully as a soldier, for the little time he was in the service. His age was 26; he left a widow and one child. His widow has since married in Michigan, and his child lives with her aunt, Mrs. Bassett, in Middletown. He was a son of Joel Ford.

All who know the history of the war of 1861, well know that the 10th Vt reg. had the reputation of being one of the best regiments in the army. Officers of high rank, who were witnesses of their bravery, their endurance and skill, and their reliability in trying times, have invariably spoken of the 10th Vt. in the highest terms. If the regiment was made up of as good material as that part of it from Middletown, (and I do not know why it was not,) surely those encomiums of the officers were well bestowed. We have this foundation for saying what we have of the boys from Middletown, in the 10th. We knew them all—most of them intimately and know that mentally, morally and physically, with few exceptions, they were of a material which makes the best of soldiers; and we heard from them in the war; not only from themselves, in speaking of the conduct of each other in the many hard fought fields, but we heard facts from others, soldiers and officers, who were there and had no interest to give us anything but facts.

Edwin R. Buxton, Aden H. Green and William Schollar, rose from the ranks to sergeants of their company, and they, with Barce, Lewis, Howard, Buel, Hubbard, Woodward and Charles Mc Clure, were particularly distinguished for their fearless discharge of duty. Buxton, Green and Woodward each received wounds. Buxton and Green were hit by balls several times, and Buxton, in the fight at Cold Harbor, was obliged to leave the field, and was unable to perform duty for several days afterwards. Woodword received a wound on the foot at the same time, which disabled him for a short time.

Warren Mc Clure was detailed for hospital service soon after his regiment was mustered in, where he remained on duty until he went into the 10th reg. band. He played a cornet in that band until the close of the war.

Wm. H. Hoadley was a musician (drummer) from the time the regiment was mustered into service until the close of the war.

The number of battles in which the 10th reg. was engaged, as reported by the Adjutant General are 13, commencing with Orange Grove, in Nov. '63, and ending with Sailor's Creek, in Apr, '65. Those embrace the battles of Grant's campaign, which ended in the fall of Richmond, and the overthrow of the great rebellion. Besides the battles as

given by the Adjutant General in which the 10th was engaged, it was in numerous skirmishes, in which men were killed and wounded.

Middletown sent three good soldiers in the 11th Vt. reg.: James Granger, George and James Kilburn. Granger enlisted in July, '64, into Co. M. of the 11th, and was mustered into the service Oct. 7, '63. He was the second son of the Rev. Calvin Granger, who at the time of the son's enlistment was the pastor of the Congregational church here. This regiment was known as the 1st Vt. artillery, and enlisted for 3 years or during the war. Young Granger was in most of the battles in Grant's campaign, after the battle of the Wilderness, and was a good soldier,

The Kilburns, sons of Truman Kilburn, never returned. George was wounded in action at Cold Harbor, and died of his wounds July 9, '64, aged 26. James died of sickness, at Washington, Aug. 22, '64, aged 22. They were good soldiers, say their officers, and their reliable comrade, James Granger.

Charles H. Granger and Delet B. Haynes enlisted in the 12th reg.; mustered in Oct. 4, '62, and mustered out of the service July 14, '63. Granger and Haynes enlisted into company K, known as the "Rutland Light Guard." Charles H. Granger was the third son of the Rev. Calvin Granger, and Delet B. Haynes was the oldest son of the Rev. Aaron Haynes, a Baptist clergyman, then residing in Middletown. Both served out their time faithfully, and returned again to their homes. They were never in any action, but, as they said, "it was not their fault." Their regiment was never called into any action while in the service.

Middletown sent 7 brave, sturdy fellows in the 14th. reg. They were, Homer H. Southwick, Reuben Spaulding, Geo. Spaulding, Erwin Hyde, Wm. Cairns, Eliphalet Eddy and John Louis Southwick. The two Spauldings, Hyde and Eddy served their time; Cairns was killed at the battle of Gettysburg, in which they all participated, except Louis, who was discharged Apr. 21, '53, by reason of an accidental discharge of fire arms, which so injured one of his hands as to render him incapable of doing further service. Eddy was wounded in the arm, at Gettysburg, by the bursting of a shell, and has drawn a pension since he left the service, but has now nearly recovered the use of his arm. Homer H. Southwick was a sergeant of company B, and Erwin Hyde and Reuben Spaulding were corporals. Southwick had charge of the ambulance corps at Gettysburg, and performed his duty faithfully and well. He was a good soldier, and so were they all, and with the exception of Eddy and Cairns they are now all in Middletown engaged on farms and in shops, as they were before the war—the same industrious, peaceful, useful citizens. Eddy has removed to Michigan. Cairns sleeps on the field at Gettysburg; he was an Irishman, a young man of intelligence and character, and volunteered, as he said, because he felt it was his duty so to do. May he be remembered as one of the brave boys who sacrificed his life to save the American Republic.

We have now spoken of all who enlisted "to the credit of the town;" that is, those named were counted to make up, and did make up, the quota of Middletown, but they were not all who gave their aid in the great struggle. The Country had the services of others, and to them we owe a debt of gratitude, and let us here acknowledge it.

Andrew Perry, Obadiah Cole and John S. Bateman, went from Middletown, and enlisted to the credit of the town of Poultney. Perry, after a short period of service, was sick, and received his discharge, and returned home; Cole and Bateman served to the end of the war.

Seven from Middletown enlisted into regiments out of the State; Wm. and Henry Clift, Joseph Cary, Robert Parks, William Grover, Martin V. B. Woodworth and Horace Green. William Clift enlisted in an Iowa regiment for 3 years, and served his time; Henry into the 111th N. Y. reg.; both were good soldiers.

Joseph Cary we have been able to learn but little about. He was not long a resident of the town. He, with Parks, Grover and Green enlisted into what was known as the "Harris Light Cavalry," as early as Aug. '61. They were enlisted at Fairhaven, but the regiment was a New York regiment, or became so afterwards. Of those four, three died, two of sickness, and one from a wound received while in an engagement. Parks went into the service a strong, healthy, resolute young man, but after a few months took the measles which resulted in his death. He

was a son of Robert Parks, Esq., of Wells, had not lived in Middletown over 2 or 3 years prior to his enlistment, but had lived there long enough to gain the respect of those who knew him.

William Grover was a son of Calvin, a young man of good character; he made a good soldier, and was a good length of time in the service, but death from disease finally terminated his service.

Horace Green was the youngest son of Aden H. Green, Esq., deceased, and a half brother of Aden H. Green of the 10th Vt. His mother's maiden name was Margaret Bigelow; she was the eldest daughter of Rev. Henry Bigelow. Horace was in Kilpatrick's cavalry and was one of the most daring soldiers in the army. He was wounded on the Danville Railroad, in Virginia, in June, '64, and died in Middletown the Dec. following.

Rev. M. M. Martin preached his funeral sermon from which we make the following extract.

"Horace Green enlisted into the United States service on the 30th of Aug. 1861. He was in nearly every battle and raid in which the army of the Potomac was engaged from that time until he received the wound that caused his death. June 29, 1862, General Wilson with his command was on his return from a raid on the Danville Road, when they met the enemy and at 12 o'clock at night a portion of the cavalry was thrown out as skirmishers. Our friend was among the number, and was shot through the head. Our forces were obliged to retreat and leave their wounded on the field. His orderly sergeant was wounded and left on the field with him, and to him, Horace, was indebted for the lengthening out of his life, and his return home. When the enemy were about to bury Horace alive, the pleading of sergeant Nesbit saved him. They both remained 5 days on the field without food or drink. He died Dec. 21, 1861. Thus another name is added to the list of brave martyrs to our country's cause."

It is surprising that the wound which Horace received had not killed him instantly, and still more surprising that he could, under the circumstances, have survived 5 days without food or drink. A minnie ball went through his head back of his eyes, and destroyed his sight so that he was not able to see afterwards. When he came home he seemed well; he walked about as he was led or guided by some friend, and cheerfully conversed with his former friends and acquaintances. We had the pleasure of conversing with him two or three times. He evidently had the entire possession of his mental faculties. His recollection was good, and as he talked of the incidents of his childhood and youth in that lively and cheerful manner with which he was wont to do, we could hardly realize that he had received so terrible a wound. He died suddenly, and with him departed the last representative of the Bigelow family in Middletown.

Martin Van Buren Woodworth, son of John Woodworth born Mar. 4, 1841; enlisted in a New York regiment in the early part of the war. He was wounded by a shell, near Petersburgh, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and died the 29th of the same month. Martin when a boy, was awkward and ungainly in his appearance, but as he approached manhood, he seemed rapidly to develope a more than ordinary intellectual capacity, and good traits of character He was really, at the time of his enlistment, a promising young man. His father was poor, had a large family, and of course was able to do but little by way of educating his children; but some of them have "made their mark" in spite of pecuniary embarrassments, and we had every reason to suppose that Martin would, if he had been spared; but he was sacrificed with others to save the nation.

Sixteen young men from the little town of Middletown go to make up the long list of martyred heroes in the war of 1861. Let those names be honored and cherished in your memories, and their noble deeds be recorded for an example to this and succeeding generations.

DOCTOR ELIAKIM PAUL *

is the son of Stephen Paul, who died in Wells some twenty years since. He was a farmer, and lived, from an early day, in that part of Wells formerly known as the "Lillie neighborhood." Eliakim, when a boy, worked on a farm, but from a misfortune, when a child, was made a cripple for life; and for that reason became a physician. He received his diploma at the Castleton Medical College in 1822, and immediately bought out Dr. David G. McClure, then in practice in Middletown, and from that time to the present, Doctor Paul has been a practicing physician here, and, a portion of the time, the only physician and for full 45 years, has traveled over the hills and valleys of Middletown and vicinity, administering to the wants of the sick. He has deservedly had the reputation of being a good physician, and hundreds of us who have had his services in the healing art, will not forget his prompt and faithful attention to us when we have called on him. He has represented Middletown in the Vermont House of Representatives 8 years, and been town clerk 8 years, and has from the time he

* Indebtedness for this is acknowedged to Henry Clark, Sec. Vt. Hist. Soc.

became a resident of the town, fully identified himself with its interests. He will be remembered as one of the most useful citizens of his time. Doctor Paul has had children, Sabra R., Emmet and Daniel W. Sabra married Edwin Copeland, and has recently died; Emmet died in 1845, aged 19; Daniel W. graduated at Harvard College, studied law, and was for some years in partnership with Edwin Edgerton, Esq., at Rutland, but is now in successful practice in St. Louis.

Doctor Paul's health has been poor for some little time past, so much so that he has nearly relinquished the practice of his profession.

There are now two other physicians in Middletown, Doctor O. F. Thomas and Doctor S. H. Haynes, and each is doing a good business. Doctor Thomas has been in practice since about 1836, but several years of the former part of the time in Western New York. Doctor Haynes has been in practice since about 1841.

MIDDLETOWN, Aug. 1, 1872.

My published history of Middletown was written in 1867. The same has been forwarded to Miss Hemenway for publication (or so much of it as she may desire) in the Vermont Historical Magazine. At her request I now cheerfully furnish a few other items which may be of historical interest, and tender to Miss Hemenway my thanks if she shall add the same to what she has before received

BARNES FRISBIE.

THE MIDDLETOWN MINERAL SPRINGS.

These springs, which have recently acquired a reputation for their curative properties, were discovered, or rather rediscovered in June, 1868. They are located near the village and within a hundred feet of the north bank of Poultney river. They were known prior to 1811; so I have been informed by Dr. Theophilus Clark, then and now residing in Tinmouth, and by Dea. Merlin Clark, then a resident of Middletown, a few months since deceased at Middlebury, Vt. Dr. Clark had drank of the waters, and knew they were strongly impregnated with minerals, but has no recollection that they were used to any extent for medicinal purposes. Such is Deacon Clark's recollection, except that he remembered that it was known that the waters acted powerfully on the urinary organs.

Prior to 1811, Poultney river at that place, ran where it now does, but the freshet of that year, an account of which heretofore appears, changed the bed of the river some feet to the north, and deposited an immense layer of sand and gravel on the springs, hiding them from view. In June, 1868, another remarkable freshet occurred in Middletown, the highest water known since 1811, and this freshet again changed the bed of the river to its old place and uncovered the springs. A. W. Gray & Sons, at that time, (1868) owned the premises, and took water from the river near this point to run their horse power manufactory. The dam or sluice-way having been torn in pieces by the freshet, A. W. Gray was examining the grounds by way of making repairs when he first saw the springs, that the change in the bed of the river had developed. He drank freely of the water, which at first produced a nausea, and he was soon convinced from his own examination that the waters were strongly mineral. One of his workmen had been poisoned with meadow ivy, and his limbs were badly swollen, and seemingly he was obtaining no relief. Mr. Gray, for the experiment, procured the water which he used freely in drinking and bathing, and the afflicted man was soon restored. This of course attracted attention; others afflicted with various ailments, procured the waters, and many beyond question were benefitted in their use. The fame of the springs spread rapidly, and the people soon began to come in crowds from the neighboring towns to drink and carry away the waters. And it is true that these springs within the next twelve months after their rediscovery, acquired a reputation which they, or any other spring waters, are not and cannot be entitled to. That these waters are efficacious and valuable as a remedial agent in many diseases and ailments to which mankind are subject, is settled, as I think, beyond all question; but they will not raise the dead, nor will they cure incurable diseases. The excitement was such that there was inevitably a reaction, and many came to believe the Middletown Springs a humbug. They are no humbug but exaggerated statements in regard to the curative properties of the waters and the cures effected by them, which appeared for a time in the pubilc prints, damaged their reputation rather than benefitted it, so that now, in public estimation, the springs have not the

eredit they deserve. But they soon will have. There is real merit in the waters and the public in due time will come to properly estimate their intrinsic value, without an over or under estimate, without doubt.

Soon after June, 1868, other mineral Springs were discovered some hundred rods from those discovered by A. W. Gray, near the foundry owned by E. W. Gray. Two companies were formed, each owning and sending away water from the two groups of springs. In the fall of 1869, these two companies were consolidated under one company, called the Middletwon Springs Hotel Company, and were incorporated under the laws of the State of New York. Early in the Spring of 1870, the company commenced the erection of a large hotel near the springs, but so large was the work that the hotel was not completed until well on in the Summer of 1871. The building, including basement and attic, is 5 stories high; has a west front of 140 feet and a north front of 136 feet, making in all a front of 276 feet, and is 42 feet in width. It has a dining room of 65 by 41 feet with 17 feet ceiling. The lady's parlor is 41 by 40 feet, and the house contains 137 large and airy rooms for guests. The halls throughout are 8 feet wide. The house is well furnished and the furnishings are all new and selected from the best patterns. With the ample accommodations of this fine hotel, together with the spring waters and beautiful surroundings, it now seems quite probable that Middletown is destined to be a favorite resort for invalids indeed for all who desire a time in the summer season for rest, recuperation or pleasure.

The expense of building and furnishing the house was large, and could not have been less than $100,000. Large expenditures have also been made in fitting up the grounds around the hotel. The affairs of the company are now managed by J. J. Joslin, William H. Poor and Jonas Clark of Poultney. but many of the citizens of the town contributed largely to the funds required for building the hotel and fitting the grounds; among whom are Messrs. A. W. Gray & Son, E. W. Gray, S. W. Southworth and Lucius Copeland. The old hotel in the place has been enlarged and fitted up for keeping boarders; and Dexter Adams has also a good boarding-house sufficient to accommodate 30 or 40.

While we now write the town is enlivened by the presence of summer visitors from Washington, New York, Boston and other places. All seem to enjoy themselves and to be highly pleased with the excellent accommodations furnished here, the beautiful scenery in and about the locality, and the excellent opportunities for trout-fishing, hunting and boating in the vicinity.

So it will be seen that since my published history was completed in 1867, the town has become a place of summer resort; and I believe there is no town lovelier nor more attractive in the Green Mountain State The material interests of the town have been increased thereby, and the sincere wish of the writer is that happiness and prosperity may attend the citizens from this onward.

There are five in number of the springs rediscovered by A. W. Gray; all within a few feet of each other, and no two are alike in their mineral ingredients. For all eruptive diseases and kidney difficulties, it is the opinion of the writer that these waters are *unsurpassed.*

In the spring of 1872, Jonathan and Merrit Atwater, in digging on their farm lying in the south part of the town, discovered a substance very much resembling copper ore. What it will prove after further examination and thorough testing no one can say at present. A company has leased the premises, and will before long satisfy themselves and the public as to the value of this supposed mine.

Robert R. Woodward was elected town clerk in March, 1868, and has held the office since.

Homer, H. Southwick represented the town in the years 1868 and 1869, and Roswell Buel was elected representative in 1870, for two years.

Hon. Barnes Frisbie, son of Zenas Frisbie, and a native of Middletown, is now engaged with Dea. Joslin, of Poultney, in completing the extensive history of Poultney, by Henry Clark, Sec. of Vt. State Historical Society, also a native of Middletown. The whole of which is to be published in one large volume, separately, and Mr. Clark furnishes a large digest of the same for this work. Mr. Frisbie resided at Middletown till eleven years since, when he removed to Poultney, where he at present resides. He is 59 years of age, married in 1844, and has 4 children living. He studied law with C. B. Harrington, commenced practice in Brandon, Vt., was created side judge in 1853.

MOUNT HOLLY

BY DR. JOHN CROWLEY.

Was not one of the original townships. In surveying the towns on the east and west sides of the Green Mountains, there was left between Ludlow, on the east, and Wallingford, on the west, a gore of land called Jackson's Gore—taking its name from Abram Jackson, one of the original proprietors, and an early settler on the Gore.

The first settlement on this tract was begun by Abram Jackson, Stephen, Ichabod G. and Chauncy Clark of Connecticut, in the year 1782. The following year they were joined by Jacob Wilcox and Benjamin G. Dawley, from Rhode Island, and soon after by Jonah, Amos and Ebenezer Ives, also from Connecticut; others from year to year came in, and the population gradually and steadily increased.

In 1792 the present town of Mt. Holly was incorporated by the Legislature, at the October session of that year, holden at Rutland. The town, as incorporated, was made up by adding to Jackson's Gore, on the east, all that portion of the town of Ludlow lying west of the highest ridge of what is called Ludlow Mountain, and on the west, one mile in width, or two tiers of lots from the east side of the town of Wallingford. This constitutes the present town of Mt. Holly, which, in point of territory or size, ranks among the larger towns of the State.

The first settlers in that part of the town which was formerly Ludlow were Joseph Green, Nathaniel Pingrey, Abram Crowley, David Bent and Silas Proctor, who emigrated thither about the year 1786—some three years subsequent to the first settlement on the Gore, by the Clarks, Jackson and others. They were soon after joined by John and Jonas Hadley, Joseph and Jonathan Pingrey, Richard Lawrence and Samuel Cook. These two settlements, though only some three miles apart, were for some time ignorant of their proximity to each other—those on the west side, or "the Gore," supposed the settlement nearest them was in the valley of Otter Creek, while those on the east side thought their nearest neighbors were on Black River, in Ludlow. They were separated by an unbroken wilderness, with not even a "blazed" foot-path between them—each having reached their settlement from opposite directions. They are said to have discovered each other in the following manner:

Some of the settlers on the east side started out on Sunday morning to look for stray cattle: after traveling westward some two miles, they were about to take another direction, when they were surprised by hearing the barking of a dog still farther west. They followed the sound, and soon came to the log-cabin of Ichabod G. Clark, which stood some 40 rods north-westerly from the spot where the Mt. Holly R. R. Depot now stands. At this cabin the people of the "Gore" were on that day assembled for religious worship. The surprize of each party was equalled only by their gratification at finding neighbors so near. They at once set about providing means of intercommunication by marked trees, and subsequently by primitive roads; and the acquaintance thus begun soon ripened into friendship and constant intercourse, and resulted in the union of the two settlements in one town, as above described.

The town was organized under the act of incorporation, at a meeting called for that purpose Nov. 19, 1792. Abram Jackson was chosen moderator, Stephen Clark, town clerk, and Abram Jackson, Stephen Clark and Silas Proctor, selectmen.

Mt. Holly lies on the eastern border of Rutland county, bounded N. by Shrewsbury and Plymouth, E. by Ludlow, S. by Weston, and W. by Wallingford and Mt. Tabor. It lies in a sort of shallow basin, or depression in the Green Mountains, and in the old days of stage-coaches and loaded teams, afforded, probably, the best place for crossing the Mountain, south of Montpelier. The old stage route from Burlington, via Rutland, to Boston, passed through this town.

The land was originally covered with a heavy growth of timber, consisting of sugar maple, beech, birch, spruce and hemlock, mainly, with a less amount of fir, basswood, black and white ash, wild cherry and poplar.

Since the building of the railroad through the town, wood and lumber have been important items of traffic, and the remark is often made by farmers, that if their farms were now in their primitive condition, with the timber all standing, they would be worth more than they now are, with all the buildings and other improvements; and it is undoubtedly true.

The hardy pioneers, while felling the huge trees, and laboring day and night to pile and burn them, little thought that the time would come when the timber, which it cost them so much toil and labor to get rid of, would, if standing, be worth more than their farms, with all the improvements of three fourths of a century; and yet such is the fact.

The rock is mostly Green Mountain *gneiss*.

In the extreme south part of the town limestone is found, from which very good lime was formerly made in considerable quantities: but its manufacture is now abandoned; as, in these days of railroad transportation, better and cheaper lime can be obtained elsewhere.

The soil is mostly a strong, somewhat heavy loam—in some parts of the town, especially along the valley of Mill River—considerably mixed with sand. Clay-beds are found in several localites, suitable for making brick. Many years ago there was a brick-yard near the present site of the Mt. Holly R. R. Depot, where excellent brick were made in quantity sufficient to supply this and some of the neighboring towns, which was no small amount in those days when every house must have in its centre a huge chimney, requiring for its construction from five to twelve thousand brick. They were never much used here for building purposes, there being but six brick houses in town —all of them built more than a quarter of a century ago.

The town is well watered by small streams, and numerous springs gush from the hill-sides. Mill River is the only considerable stream. It rises in the extreme southwest part of the town, and, running in a northerly direction, crosses a corner of Wallingford, through Shrewsbury into Clarendon, where it empties into Otter Creek.

All the smaller streams on the western slope of the town empty into Mill River; while those on the eastern slope find their way to Black River, and are discharged into the Connecticut.

The soil is much better adapted to grass than grain, and but little of the latter is raised. Mt. Holly is emphatically a grazing town. There is probably not a farmer here who attempts to produce his own breadstuffs. He finds it more profitable to keep his land in grass, and devote his attention to the raising of stock, or the manufacture of butter and cheese—depending on the grain-growing States of the West for his corn and flour. A large quantity of oats is raised here, which are mostly consumed by farmers themselves.

The only article raised for exportation is potatoes. Since the building of the Railroad the farmers have devoted considerable attention to the production of that crop, and thousands of bushels are annually shipped by rail to Boston and other markets. Potatoes, beef, pork, butter, cheese, lumber and live stock are the chief articles of export.

The surface of the town is uneven and hilly, though less so than most of the mountain towns. In fact there are probably few towns of its size in the State, which have a less amount of actually waste land. There are no large swamps—no rugged ledges, and no abrupt, inaccessible mountains. There are plenty of hills, but they afford good pasturage for sheep and cattle, even to their very summits.

The Rutland Railroad runs through a sort of gorge or ravine, and the traveler who passes through by rail sees the poorest part of the town, and often makes taunting remarks about the country, and a people who can obtain a livelihood in such a sterile region; but let him travel a mile or two in either direction from the line of the Railroad, and the substantial farm-houses, commodious barns, and general signs of thrift will essentially modify his opinion of the character of the town, and of its inhabitants. Professor Hagar, in his report on the Geology of the State, says: "The tourist who thinks Mt. Holly is a poor town is mistaken; for there are few towns in the State which produce more cattle, sheep, beef, pork, butter and cheese, or have a larger number of wealthy farmers."

There is no considerable village in the town, but there are several little settlements which are dignified by the title "ville," as: Mechanicsville, Bowlville, Tarbellsville, Hortonville, Healdville, &c. Mechanicsville is the largest, containing a church, a store, a tannery, a mill for cutting chair-stock, a blacksmith and wheelwright shop, and about 25 dwelling-houses.—Here, also, is the establisment of P. E. Chase, for the manufacturing of children's carts, cabs and wheelbarrows, employing about 25 hands. The machinery is run partly by steam and partly by water power, turning out a large amount of wares which are shipped to all parts of the country.

About one mile west of Mechanicsville is Tarbellsville, where is located the extensive rake-factory of Marshall Tarbell, which manufactures more rakes, probably, than any other establishment in New England. Here is also a sawmill doing a large amount of business—connected with which is machinery for cutting clapboards, laths, chair-stock—and also for turning fork, hoe and broom-handles. There is also here a store, a blacksmith shop, a daguerrian saloon, and about a dozen dwelling-houses.

Within about a mile south of this place, which is on Mill River, are two other sawmills, each doing a large business—also a shop for the manufacture of butter-firkins. Below are also

three sawmills on Mill River and its tributaries, two of which have machinery for cutting chair-stock.

Bowlville is a small settlement in the west part of the town, and takes its name from being the locatian of a factory for turning wooden bowls, and the manufacture of other articles of wooden ware—as wash-boards, clothes-pins, mop-sticks, &c., &c.

In the north part of the town, about 1 mile from the north church, and 1 ½ miles from the R. R. station, are the steam-mills of Deacon Warren Horton, embracing a sawmill, a grist-mill, a planing-mill, and machinery for cutting chair-stock, turning, &c. These mills turn out a vast amount of lumber annually.

Until recently there was a steam-mill at Healdville, owned by W. B. & J. P. Hoskison, which did a large business in square timber and other lumber. This mill was destroyed by fire in June, 1872, and has not been rebuilt.

The first grist-mill in town was built by Jethro Jackson, about the year 1802, and was located at Bowlville. A few years later another was built at Mechanicsville by Abram Jackson—and still later, another was built by Capt. Joseph Green, in the east part of the town, near Healdville. None of them are now in existence.

There was formerly a carding-machine and cloth-dressing establishment at the north part of the town, and also at Mechanicsville—both of which have long since been abandoned.

EDUCATION.

The town is divided into 12 school districts, in which schools are ke[illegible] 6 to 8 months during the year. The [illegible]on schools in Mt. Holly have always, at [illegible]st, averaged with those of other towns in the State, and of late the people seem to feel a greater interest in the promotion of popular education. Several new and commodious school-houses have been built within the last few years, and others are in contemplation. More care is taken to secure good teachers, and the people generally seem to be impressed with the importance of having good and efficient common schools.

The highways in town are generally kept in good repair. There is probably no mountain town in the State which can boast of better roads than Mt. Holly; and perhaps no town of its size has a greater number of miles of highway, or more expensive roads to keep in repair. The soil is stony, and the hills liable to be washed by the frequent mountain showers; yet the enterprise of the people keeps the roads generally in good repair.

Nathaniel Pingrey drove the first wheel-carriage that ever passed through "Ludlow Gap," and he lived long enough to ride over the same ground in a railroad car.

RELIGIOUS.

The first resident clergyman in town was the Rev. Silas L. Bingham, Congregationalist. The exact date of his settlement here is not known; but it is known that he resided here some few years previous to 1805. During that year he removed to New Haven, Vt., where it is believed he resided till his death.

At that date there was a small congregationalist church in town, but it never had a settled minister after Mr. Bingham left. They, however, kept up their organization, with occasional preaching by clergymen from neighboring towns, until about the year 1856, when its membership had become so reduced by death and removals, that it was disbanded. Its members were always few; yet from time to time it included some of our best citizens. The names of Dea. Asa White, Dea. Dan Peck and Dea. Benjamin Parker will long be remembered as worthy men and exemplary Christians.

The Baptist church was organized Sept. 6, 1804. Up to that date those of that faith and order residing in Mt. Holly had belonged to the church in Wallingford, but had petitioned to be dismissed, that they might form a separate and distinct church.

The church in Wallingford voted their assent, and a council was called to meet on the aforesaid day, for the purposes contemplated in said petition. The council met on said day, and was organized by choosing Elder William Harrington of Clarendon, moderator, and Elder Sylvester Haynes of Middletown, clerk; and after due investigation and deliberation, decided to form the petitioners into a separate church, to be known and fellowshipped as The Baptist church in Mt. Holly; and the petitioners were thereupon dismissed from the church in Wallingford.

The Mt. Holly church on the same day organized by choosing Bro. Edmund Bryant, moderator, and Bro. Simeon Dickerman, church clerk. It numbered at the start about 30 members, 12 of whom were males. On the same day they

"Agreed to have their church meetings the second Saturday of every month." "At a church meeting at Capt. Kinney's house, Oct.

10, 1804, church voted to pay thirty dollars to Levi Clark for Bro. Cyrus Andrus, as reward for gospel labors.

"Nov. 12, 1805, Ch'h met. 1st, voted to give Bro. Cyrus Andrus thirty dollars for gospel labors the season past. 2d, voted that if Brother C. Andrus can be obtained to preach with us half the time for six months more, we will give him twenty dollars."

The foregoing extracts contain all that appears on the records concerning stated preaching, previous to 1811; though the names of Elders Harrington, Carpenter, Haynes, McCollough, Green and Kendall, from time to time, appear as being present and administering the ordinance of baptism and the Lord's Supper. These, it seems, were the ministers of neighboring churches.

Rev. Cyrus Andrus seems to have been the only resident minister here at that early day; but how long he remained, and what share of the time he preached for the church, the records do not show.

"Nov. 21, 1805. Church met and proceeded—1st. Chose Bro. Edmund Bryant Deacon of this church.

"2d. Chose Brethren Goodyear Clark and Lyman Dickerman to view the affairs of the Ch'h, and advise with the Deacon respecting any matters to be attended to."

At that day the country was new, the roads bad, and the members scattered all over the town; yet it appears by the records, that the church meetings were regularly kept up, and generally well attended.

"At a Ch'h meeting Nov. 12, 1805—2d. Voted to build an addition to Bro. Jacob White's dwelling, for the purpose of holding our meetings there."

[illegible]er Daniel Packer was the first minister w[illegible]d a permanent connection with the ch[illegible] pastor. His name first appears on the [illegible]'s at a church meeting held May 16, 1811 [illegible]. "2d, Voted to dismiss Bro. Edmu[illegible] moderator. 3d. Chose Bro. Packer [illegible]. At this time Mr. Packer had [illegible]ngaged [illegible] for the church one year—and thu[illegible]torate, which continued withou[illegible]uption. [illegible] Jan 1, 1846, a period of 35 y[illegible]

Up to this ti[illegible] 11) the church had enjoyed a fair mea[illegible] prosperity. Additions had from time t[illegible] been made, till the original number ha[illegible] something more than doubled, and unic[illegible] harmony prevailed in a good measur[illegible]

"Ju[illegible] 1812, the church met and opened the meeting by "prayer. 1st. Voted to give brother Packer a call to settle with us. 2nd. Voted that Mr. Packer be ordained as an Evangelist;" and then proceeded to make arrangements for the ordination.

In accordance with the above action of the church the Rev. Daniel Packer was ordained on the 1st day of July, 1812, by an ecclesiastical council, of which the Rev. Aaron Leland of Chester was moderator, and Rev. Jonathan Going of Cavendish clerk. The church was at this time enjoying a season of revival, during which some thirty-five were added to its numbers; and from this time forth, for many years, a success almost unparalleled seemed to attend the labors of Elder Packer. Hardly a regular church-meeting passed without more or less being added to the church.

During the administration of Elder Packer the church continued to increase, till, from its original 30 members, it became one of the largest, if not *the* largest church of any denomination in Vermont. In 1842, as appears by the record, the church numbered 466 members; and this, too, after 42 members had been dismissed, in 1830, to form a new church at E. Wallingford, and about the same number to form churches in the adjoining towns of Plymouth and Shrewsbury, in 1833.

Several powerful revivals have occurred; the most remarkable of which were in the years 1817, 1826 and 1832. During that of 1826 nearly 100 persons united with the Baptist church—many of them heads of families and prominent men in town.

Elder Packer closed his labors with the church as pastor, Jan. 1, 1846, and the following June was succeeded by Rev. Joshua Clement, who remained about one year. During his administration difficulties and divisions sprung up, which resulted in calling an ecclesiastical council, by whose advice he was dismissed in July, 1847. He, however, remained with the church, and preached most of the time, till near the close of the year.

Rev. Ariel Kendrick supplied the pulpit from January to July, 1848, when Rev. Richard M. Ely became pastor, and continued such till July, 1852, when he was dismissed at his own request, and removed to Cavendish, and became pastor of the church in that place.

Rev. Winthrop Morse preached for the church the balance of the year. Rev. Sanford Gustin was the next minister. He began his labors in March, 1853; continued to preach till the

close of the year '54. The church was without a pastor for about 7 months, but was supplied in part by Rev. David Burroughs and Rev. Nathaniel Cudworth.

In October, 1855, Rev. Charles Coon became pastor, and remained till January, '59, when he left and became pastor of the church in Londonderry, Vt. Rev. T. H. Archibald united with and became pastor of the church April 9, 1859, and remained till March, '66, when he left to take charge of the church in Bristol, Vt., where he still remains. (1871.)

Rev. Stephen Pilsbury became pastor of the church in May, 1866, and remained till August, '69, when he tendered his resignation, which was accepted, and he left for the purpose of pursuing a course of study at Newton Theological Seminary. During the balance of the year the pulpit was supplied by Rev. G. W. Gates and Rev. A. McLaughlin. Rev. Silas F. Deane began his labors as pastor of the church in May, 1870, and is the present pastor. (November, 1871.)

For the last 25 years the number of members has been gradually diminishing. Its losses by death and removals, &c., have far exceeded its gain by additions. The present number is less than 200.

Edmund Bryant, Ichabod G. Clark, Martin Cole, Isaac Dickerman, Harvey White, John C. Eddy, Jacob Pingrey, (all deceased) Alva Horton, Warren Horton, Harvey Livingston and David P. Gibson have officiated as deacons. Simeon Dickerman was the first clerk, and officiated till 1828—Daniel Packer from 1828 to '46—Jacob Pingree from '46 to his death in '64—Merritt H. Dickerman from '64 to '68—David P. Gibson from '68 to the present time. (Nov., 1871.)

METHODISTS.

No record can be found which gives the exact date when Methodism was first introduced here. It was probably between 1805 and 1810. The first male members were John Chandler, Clark Haven, William Poland, Joseph Kinne and others. For many years they had circuit preaching, only on week days—generally on Thursday of each alternate week. Religious services were, however, generally holden on the Sabbath, with occasional preaching by Jeremiah Clark, resident local preacher, and others. About 1824 the circuit preachers began to preach here on the Sabbath, and have continued to do so ever since, on each alternate Sabbath. The first circuit preacher of whom the writer can obtain any account was Rev. John Whitehorn: and, from time to time since, the church has been favored with the labors of many able and talented preachers, among whom may be named such men as John B. Stratton, Buel Goodsell, Tobias Spicer, Cyrus Prindle, John M. Weaver, Joshua and David Poor, John Alley, C. B. Morris, Ira Bentley, J. F. Chamberlain, Hubbard Eastman, and many others.

At present this town and Cuttingsville constitute a station with one preacher, who preaches at the two places alternately. The society here has never been large in numbers, but it has always maintained a healthy organization, and been strong in the character of its membership. The present preacher in charge is the Rev. Joseph Enright.

QUAKERS.

Many years ago there was a small society of Friends, or Quakers, in town, having a small house of worship at Mechanicsville, where they held meetings semi-weekly for about 20 years. It embraced some eight or ten families, but the children generally repudiated their birth-right membership, and not receiving any additions from without, the society became extinct by the death and removal of its members, and in 1825 their meetinghouse was converted into a dwelling-house.

SECOND ADVENTISTS.

There was a small church of this order organized here about the year 1851. They have a small meeting-house, or chapel, at Bowlsville, in which they hold religious worship, generally, once in two weeks. Their preacher has been, for most of the time, Rev. David Bosworth. The Rev. Messrs. Dow and Bundy have each preached for a short time. At present they have no stated preaching.

MEETING-HOUSES.

The first meeting-house was built in 1815, by the Baptist church. It was an old fashioned two-story house, without steeple—with square pews and spacious gallery—a tall pulpit, with a huge "sounding-board" suspended over it, was well finished and painted, and altogether (for that day) a very respectable *meeting house*. It was occupied till 1851, when it was torn down and replaced by a neat and tasteful house of modern style, furnished with a steeple and bell.

In 1820 a meeting-house was built at Mechanicsville, in the south part of the town. It was a union house, built by the Baptists, Methodists, Congregationalists and Universalists—the Bap-

tists owning about one half. It was a large house, with tower and spire, but built in the then prevailing style, with square pews, and a gallery on three sides. In its day it was considered one of the finest churches in this vicinity.

After it was finished the Baptist meetings were held alternately at this and the north church, and continue to be so held to the present time. This meeting-house was torn down in 1850, and replaced with a more modern structure, which is also furnished with a bell.

The Adventists, as stated, have a house at Bowlville, built in 1854.

The following clergymen have entered the ministry from this town, viz: Cyrus Andrus, William Grant, Jared Doolittle, Larkin B. Cole, Harvey Crowley, Joseph H. Crowley, Baptists: Jeremiah Clark, Homer Clark, Jerial Andrews, William Earl and William A. Bryant, Methodists; and Royal T. Sawyer, Universalist.

PHYSICIANS.

The first physician who settled in town was Dr. Oliver Gurnsey. He was born in Windham county, and came to Mt. Holly in 1798. He was a man of good judgment, quick perception, and, for a student of those days, well versed in the science of his profession. He seemed to possess, in an eminent degree, those peculiar qualities which qualify a man to become a successful physician. He at once entered into practice, and soon secured a good ride in this and the adjoining towns. He was unusually successful in the treatment of the epidemic of 1813, known as the "spotted fever;" and during its prevalence had patients in all the neighboring towns. He was the contemporary of such physicians as Dr. Ezekiel Porter of Rutland, Dr. Samuel Shaw of Castleton, Dr. Hamilton of Wallingford, and Drs. Asaph Fletcher and Isaiah Parker of Cavendish; and as a physician was considered second to none of them. As a surgeon he never attained to eminence, not having devoted any great attention to that branch of his profession. He at one time bid fair to become one of the leading physicians in the county; but unfortunately he became addicted to habits of intemperance, which destroyed his usefulness, and no doubt shortened his life. He removed from this town in 1833, and went to live with his son Dr. L. W. Gurnsey, in Shrewsbury; and subsequently, to another son's (Dr. Oliver Gurnsey, Jr.,) in Cattaraugus county, N. Y., where he died in 1838, aged about 62.

Dr. Sylvester Grinnel settled in town in 1810, and practiced here about 20 years, doing a fair business most of the time. He did not seem, however, to be very much attached to his profession, and always devoted a portion of his time and attention to farming and other pursuits. He was an honest man and a useful citizen. He left town in 1836, and removed to the State of Ohio, where he devoted his attention to farming for several years, and afterward removed to Wisconsin, where he died in 1859.

Dr. Alvin McAllister located at Mechanicsville in 1821. He was a brilliant scholar, and well versed in the literature of his profession, but seemed to fail in the practical application of his knowledge, for want of sound, discriminating judgment. He was, also, essentially lackng in some of those moral traits of character necessary to secure public confidence. He staid in town till 1824, when he removed to Queensbury, N. Y., from whence, in 1828, he removed to Utica, N. Y., and thence, a few years later, to parts unknown.

Dr. Lowell W. Gurnsey, son of Dr. Oliver Gurnsey, settled at Mechanicsville in 1825, and remained a little over two years, having a fair practice for a young physician. He removed to the adjoining town of Shrewsbury in 1827, and became a successful practitioner. He died in Shrewsbury in June, 1861, at the age of 61.

Dr. John Crowley first offered his professional services to the people of Mt. Holly in the fall of 1828. At first his practice was very limited, there being then two other physicians in town, viz., Drs. O. Gurnsey and Grinnel,—and being a native of the town, his early experience afforded a practical illustration of the proverb, "a prophet is not without honor," &c. For two or three years his professional income was hardly sufficient to meet his current expenses. The two first winters he taught the village school, and visited his patients, (*when he had any*) in the evening. In summer he occasionally worked a day for the farmers, in haying time, to obtain the means to meet his necessities, while waiting "for something to turn up." However, having in his nature a goodly degree of hold-on-ativeness, he remained at his post, and his practice gradually increased, and in time he secured a comfortably remunerative practice. Since the removal of Dr. Grinnel in 1836, he has been for most of the time, and is at present, (1871), the only physician in town.

Dr. Nelson Coburn located at Mechanicsville in 1833, and remained some two years,

when, not meeting with satisfactory success, he left the town and settled in Marlow, N. H., where he remained some ten years; when he removed to Niagara county, N. Y., where he still resides. (1871.)

DR. MERRITT C. EDMUNDS settled at Mechanicsville in December, 1858, and remained nearly four years. He was gradually gaining the confidence of the people, and, had he remained, he would doubtless have secured a fair share of practice. Thinking, however, that a more promising field presented itself in the neighboring town of Weston, he removed there in September, 1862, where he still resides, in successful practice.

The following are the names of those who, from time to time, have entered the medical profession from this town, viz.: Russell Clark, Miles Clark, Daniel White, Darius Shaw, Wm. Gile, Winthrop Chandler, Hosea Wheeler, Lowell W. Gurnsey, Larkin B. Cole, John Crowley, Seneca Wing, Oliver Gurnsey, Jr., Jesse A. Crowley, Jesse P. Bixby, John L. Eddy, Alonzo E. Horton, Armetus B. Bixby, George J. Crowley, Samuel J. Martin, Alden V. Marshall.

LAWYERS.

The only Lawyer who ever resided in town was Ira V. Randall. He was a native of the town, and stayed here about three years after his admission to the bar in 1850. He is now a practicing attorney of considerable note in Dekalb, Illinois.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Stephen Clark was town clerk in 1792, '93, '98, '99 and 1800: Simeon Dickerman in 1794, '95 and '96; David Bent. 1797; John Crowley in 1801 to 1811; John Shaw in 1805; Stephen Tucker in 1811 to '14; Daniel Packer from 1815 to '46; Abijah Cole from 1846 to '65; Hiram Dickerman from 1865 to '71; Aaron W. Cook in 1871.

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES.

Abram Jackson 1793, '94 and '98; Stephen Clark 1795, '96, '97, '99, 1801 and '07; John Shaw 1800 and '02; Jedediah Hammond 1803, '04, '05, '06, '14 and '15; John Crowley, Sen., 1808 to '14; Nathan T. Sprague 1816, '17, '22 to '25, and '30; Abel Bishop 1818 to '22; Isaac Dickerman 1826 to '30; Marvel Johnson 1831, '32, '33; David French 1834 and '35; Rufus Crowley 1836 and '37; Chauncy Cook 1838 and '39; John Bryant 1840 and '41; Russel Barber 1842; Dr. John Crowley 1843, '44, '45, '48, '62 and '63; Abijah Cole 1846, '47; John Ackley 1849, '50; Daniel Packer 1851; Alva Pierce 1852, '53; John C. Eddy 1854 '55; Benj. Billings 1856, '58; Leander Derby 1857, '59; Thomas Dodge 1860, '61; Alfred Crowley 1864, '65; Warren Horton 1866, '67; John P. Hoskison 1868, 69; Aaron W. Cook 1870, '71; Philips E. Chase 1872, '73.

DELEGATES TO CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTIONS.

Abram Jackson 1793; Jedediah Hammond 1814; Abel Bishop 1822: Nathan T. Sprague 1828; David French 1836; Dr. John Crowley 1843; John Bryant 1850; Philip E. Chase 1870.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Although always casting a large majority of votes for the dominant party, Mt. Holly has never been much favored with county offices. Dr. John Crowley was elected State senator for the years 1849, '50 and '51, and assistant judge of the county court, in 1867 and '68, and is the only man ever elected to any county office from this town.

Jedediah Hammond, Chester Spencer and Marritt H. Dickerman have each held the office of deputy sheriff.

PROMINENT MEN.

It is proper that some special allusion be made to those men who were instrumental in procuring the organization of the town, and were prominent in its business affairs during its early history. The Clarks were, perhaps, the most prominent in this respect; but their history is to be made the subject of another article, by another pen.

ABRAHAM JACKSON took a leading part in the organization of the town, and in its business affairs for the first few years. He was moderator of the first town-meeting, and chairman of the first board of selectmen. He was also the first representative, and was twice re-elected to that position—and was several years a justice of the peace. He removed to western New York in 1810. The date of his death is unknown.

JEDEDIAH HAMMOND was for many years a leading man in town. He was for several years constable and collector, and held various other town offices. He was representative 6 years, and a delegate to the constitutional convention of 1814. He was also a justice of the peace some 16 years. He was a noted "pettifogger;" and in his best days there were few lawyers in the county who had a larger practice

before justice courts; in fact there was for years scarcely a justice trial in this or the adjoining towns, in which he was not engaged as counsel, on one side or the other. He was also for a time a deputy sheriff. He was holding the latter office in 1813, while James Anthony was confined in the jail at Rutland, under sentence of death for the murder of Joseph Green, and was left by Sheriff Barker in charge of the prisoner the night previous to the day set for the execution. During the night Anthony committed suicide, tearing out the lining of his coat sleeves, his pillow-case, &c., to make a rope to hang himself with, and Hammond was accused of being in some way accessory to the deed—either by gross negligence, or by actual complicity with the culprit. The charge, however, was never substantiated. He died Nov. 20, 1849, aged 83 years.

John Crowley, second son of Abraham Crowley, was at an early day called to official positions in town. He was elected town clerk in 1801, and held the office 9 years—and at different times held every office in the gift of the town, except constable. He was representative 6 years, and a justice of the peace 25 years, being first elected to that office in 1802, and holding it by consecutive appointments as long as he lived in town. He removed to St. Lawrence county, N. Y., in 1827, and died there Sept. 12, 1840, aged 74 years. He was the father of Dr. John Crowley.

Stephen Tucker was a prominent citizen.

THE CLARK FAMILY OF MOUNT HOLLY.

There were four Clark brothers who located in town about the same time, the exact date, I am unable to ascertain; probably about 1788. They came from Connecticut.

Stephen was the only one who figured in town offices. He was mainly instrumental in getting the town organized and it is said gave it its name.

He was the first town clerk (1792) and reelected several terms. For the number of years he held the office see my paper on Mt. Holly.

He was the second representative and reelected several times as may be also seen by consulting my papers, and also a justice of the peace several years.

Stephen Clark settled on a farm at what is now known as the North Parish, near the Baptist Church, owning all the land in the immediate vicinity of what is now called North Mt. Holly. His farm has been divided into three farms owned severally by S. H. Ackley, L. A. Colburn and M. Dickerman. The site of the original building, with about 13 acres of land is, owned by David Horton.

Ichabod G. Clark, brother of Stephen, was prominent only as a deacon and main pillar of the Baptist Church. I think, I gave a brief notice of him in my paper. The other brothers, Peter and Chauncy were not in any way distinguished. None of the descendants of Stephen Clark now reside in town.

(DR.) JOHN CROWLEY.

FROM PAPERS OF MRS. LYDIA CLARK MEECH.

Stephen Clark and brothers were among the first settlers in the present town of Mt. Holly. Stephen who was a man of influence among the pioneers of this place and active in helping secure the charter of the township, had the honor of conferring upon the town its name, which he did, calling it after Mt. Holly in Connecticut, the place from which he came when he emigrated to Vermont. He was a son of Job. Clark of Wallingford Vt. and married Rachel Jackson of the same town, daughter of Abraham Jackson and sister of William Jackson, the old Dorset, pastor (see history of Jackson family in Dorset vol. I. p. 192). Stephen Clark was a man of good parts and his wife from a family of rare merits and talents, was a very capable woman says Mrs. Meech, "who had ability enough to give her children."—They had sons, Lyman, Miles, Russel, Asahel, Stephen, Orville, Homer; daughters, Fanny, Orpha and Lorry.—Two or three of the eldest were born in Connecticut, the others in Mt. Holly Vt.—Stephen Clark prospered at first for a number of years, but at length becoming involved with or by a Dr. Rugg, became somewhat discouraged with his reversed circumstances in Mt. Holly, and still hoping to better his condition by a remove to the young and growing State of Ohio, emigrated thence in the fall of 1815, "travelling in what was then called a Holland purchase wagon, after leaving Rochester, N. Y. southwest through this State into Pennsylvania where they stopped for the winter and in the Spring removed to a place in Ohio, afterward called New Portage. The family at this time" "consisted says the Rev. Homer, in a letter of 1870, of Stephen Clark and wife, Orville, Homer and two orphan children of a brother of Mr. Clark—a boy, Norman, and a girl, both younger than his children. Miles and Lyman had previously settled in Ohio and awaited the coming of their father and family. Asahel was married and settled at Glens Falls, N. Y., and Orpha married and settled in Shrewsbury Vt. Fanny—Asahel writes

to Lydia Finney, July 10, 1805, of the recent death of a sister, probably her. Mrs. Meech says Fanny was married and died with the spotted fever or an epidemic, one week from the day of her marriage. Mrs. Meech, also, says her husband's youngest sister Laura (or Lorry as spelled in all the old letters) came to live with Asahel and her after they went to housekeeping in 1808 or 1809, and was with them when her parents removed to Ohio.

They commenced life in this new country (says Rev. Homer) by clearing the land, building log houses at first, which afterwards gave place to large frame buildings, into the labor of all which, Orville entered and was constantly employed with the same energy of character that conspicuously adhered to him through life."

NEW PORTAGE, Jan. 23d 1818.

* * * *

Father's situation and prospects are such as to be very gratifying to those who have known him in better days and in more recent trying circumstances . . . . I have no doubts three or four years will place him again in easy circumstances. Miles is doing better than I ever knew him. The Society in this part of the State is made up of the best part of the Yankee emigration—far better than the Holland Purchase. But the Yankee population does not so much predominate in other parts of the State."—

LYMAN CLARK.

From an old "circular letter" of Miles, 9½ pages foolscap, to his brothers, Russel, Orville and Lyman.

April 20th, 1818.

Warren, Tenth Town in the first Range, Batavia, P. O.

. . . . .

"I have purchased a farm on which there have been some little improvements and I shall raise, if the last part of the season be good, probably two or three hundred bushels of grain. I have chopped about five or six acres of lumber and heaped the brush, which I intend to sow to wheat before I return in October. I bought Johnson Clark's farm. He occupies half the farm this year—from which we shall raise 500 or 600 bushels of grain this year. My calculation is to erect a potash this Summer as here is an excellent place to collect ashes, as there are no buyers and a fine chance to procure plenty at six cents a bushel; and there are no stores within 12 miles. If I can any way get a few goods this Winter, what then; I have some hopes of negotiating some such alliance."

NEW PORTAGE, Sept. 20th, 1818.

Dear Brother . . . . I have been at this place a week . . . . I have examined the head waters of the Tuscarora river and those of the Cayuhaga Lake to see as to the probability of connecting the two waters together . . . $25,000 will be an ample sum to make good navigation from the Tuscarora to Lake Erie . . . . I have bought of Miles one of the finest farms in this country . . . . I give him $12, per acre—It is a beautiful farm. . . . Lyman has gone to St. Mary's to attend the Indian treaty, and I have not seen him, but I am told the law business is good—I was told by respectable men at Talmage to-day, that if you had been in this country two years ago, you might now have been a member of the Senate. Miles is a pretty big man here—has made money. He sold my mill-seat for $200, cash in hand; has disappointed us very much; the privilege was worth $1000, the least calculation, but I have got another and a workman brought with me from Buffalo now waiting to begin the work. We shall have a saw-mill going this Fall. Father is well pleased with the country and gaining a little property. He lives in a miserable log-house but he is in hopes of a better."

RUSSEL CLARK.

"TO ASAHEL CLARK."

LETTER OF STEPHEN CLARK.

(*The only letter known to be extant of the first settlers in Mt. Holly.*)

PORTAGE OHIO, Jan'y 7th, 1820.

Dear Son:

We have been wanting with great anxiety for a long time to here from Glen's Falls we have not heard one word from any one since I believe in July, at that time Russell wrote that he should be in New York the 10th of Sept. to receive his monny from goverment then he should be directly in Ohio, we have not had one word since we fear that some misfortune has taken place. We have had two letters since that from Orpha. She tells us she knows nothing of you, had some Expectation in the fore part of the season of seeing you and Levy * in this country, but that we must forever give up. I have nothing to write that is of much consequence at this time we enjoy a comfortable measure of health except Lyman; he is quite unwell; is threatened with a fever but I hope it will not prove dangerous. It is very healthy in genneral the Doct. has been gone two or three weeks to Columbus the seat of this goverment to try for a County seat at this place and we know not the result as yet but we think there is a good prospect—our season has been good crops came in well. We raised upwards of 500 bushell of corn and a comfortable supply of wheat the winter is mild and the snow has not been shoe deep.

There is much complaint of hard times and it is truly so. There is no monny stiring of consequence there is none to be got—our

* Col. Levi Finney, who married Stephen Clark's daughter, Orpha.

clothing comes very dear by reason of few merchants and they ask what the please and hard paying as there is no monny. Leather is also very dear and hard to be got. I was in hope that Russell would come on here and bring some cloth. Woolling or factory cloth will fetch almost any price—We are as well suted with the country as ever and have done as well as can be expected and better considering our circumstance when we got here it is true we are some put to it for Cloathing as we have no sheep and they are hard to be got but we hope for the best—orvill and Lorry are teaching school for the winter homer and Norman goes to school so that your maum has no help at all—I want you to write I feel very anxious to know what your prospects are and how you are Like to git along we think hard that you have not written us since we Left the state of New york but we make greate alowance considering your trouble and disapointments * but I hope you will take time and write I want to here once more from Doct. Rugg I wrote him last summer and I wrote very plane and Desired him to write me agane but I have Received no answer had he had the feelings of a man he could not have used me as he did last winter could he look into our little hut and see our circumstance when he is sittin in his Room and seeing his furnture, then vew us and consider how much he has been the means of much of our distress how much I have paid for him which has been the means of his living in stile and out of trouble and what little amends he has made me how he told me last winter after I had traviled 6 or 7 hundred miles and wated many days in hope of a little help to tell me I might as well talk to a stone as to him I must confess I thought it more inhuman than a savage I think him to have lost all kind of human feeling and all obligation I must leave for the more I reflect the more inhuman it apears I am willing he should see these lines.

Remember us to the Doct. family tell the children to write to Mr. Ranger and family the kiness he shew me I cannot forgit—when I look back to Shrewsbury think how I parted with Orpha and Lidia and the little children what little prospect of ever seeing them more it will bring teers but, Son, I must leave. Remember your kind parent.

STEPHEN CLARK.

Jan'y 8th this Morning is like a Spring Morning you must excuse my writing as it was wrote late at Night and no way to mend my pen."†

LYMAN—first son of Stephen Clark, a lawyer by profession, died at New Portage Ohio, May 20, 1826, unmarried. By nature a man of large talent, manly beauty and elegant manners, highly educated—his brother, Gen. Orville, said of him. "He was the most learned, man I ever knew." Miles in one of his family letters writes of brother Lyman's narcotic good-nature, Fatally his very social felicity — his profession led him to associate but too freely with those who loved the circling glass. For several years he struggled and yielded—grew morbid with himself. A letter to Asahel commences, "I do not know as you will care to hear any more from so worthless a brother" ends—"I remember Sister Lydia and my other Sisters with melancholy pleasure—

forgive—L. CLARK."

Miles again writes. "Brother Lyman was found dead yestarday morning at a house occupied by Dr. Roberts and myself, we being absent from home at the time, a considerable distance. He undoubtedly died in one of those fits to which he has been subject after extreme intemperance. . . . A Better heart, a sounder head was hardly to be found in any family, nor a more unfortunate man has come within my observation."

A fall that has occurred to many of our most promising men—in our best old families at some time—often covered in history—but has been.

MILES built the old turnpike in Fair Haven before he moved to Ohio. He continued to live at New Portage.—A successful, much respected citizen, stable, temperate and religious, engaged in many important works and useful improvements in the new settlement in addition to the duties of his profession as a physician until his death. He was born in 1780 and died in 1827. He married his wife in Mt. Holly. They had one son and several daughters. Mrs. Miles Clark died suddenly (leaving an infant daughter) in 1825.

DR. RUSSELL CLARK.

* *OBITUARY from the Sandy Hill Herald.*

DIED, at his residence near this village, May 30, 1849, Dr. Russell Clark, aged 67 years. He was born in Vermont, pursued his preliminary studies there, completed his professional education in Philadelphia, and removed to this place some forty years ago. He was a skillful physician—among the very first in northern New York, and devoted the best energies of his life to his profession, in a wider range of practice than usually falls to the country physician. Always on

* Asahel had his house at Glen's Falls, with nearly all its contents burned a short time before.

† The above letter is written in very fair business hand for an old man.

* By the Hon. Charles Rogers, son in law of Dr. Clark

the alert, the poor patient was visited with the same alacrity as the rich. No fervor of summer's heat, no sweeping of the savage tempest through the gorges of the mountains of Warren the serverest winter day ever arrested his progress to the bedside of suffering. All hours of night and day—for nights and days in long succession, has he traversed the broad extent of Washington and the wildest of the most desolate quarters of the adjoining County of Warren. His nature was all sympathy and kindness, his heart was a stringed instrument, vibrating to the best impulses of our nature. A generous act, a noble deed swept over it in melting softness; no act of inhumanity or baseness was heard along its chords. He belonged to a family celebrated for talent, one that has illustrated the learned profession by the splendor of their genius. Death has made great gaps in that family of brothers. Their remains lie scattered in different states, but their lives, though divergent, have been united in the memories of their boyhood and the affections of riper years; and we trust the grave is but the portal to a union eternal.

Russell Clark was born in Wallingsford, Ct. * 1782; married Aurra, daughter of Capt. Seth Wheeler of Sudbury, Vt Children, a son, Dr. Erskin G. Clark, now living at Sandy Hill, Wash. Co., N. Y. and a daughter, Mrs. Susan A. (Clark) Rogers, now living at the same place—widow of the late Hon. Charles Rogers.

Dr. Russell Clark used to write popular whig songs. The following is chorus to one of Harrison's tunes, sung to the tune of "*The Campbells are coming.*"

Hurrah! for the Hero that lives at North Bend,
The farmer and statesman and poor man's friend,
We like him in war and we like him in peace,
They like him out West and we like him down East.

ASAHEL CLARK.

Born in Mt. Holly 1784; graduated at Middlebury College in 1807; studied law with Mr. Shepherd of Granville N. Y., afterwards of Vergennes, Vt.; married to Lydia Finney of Shrewsbury in 1806; Children: Nelson Napoleon, born at Shrewsbury, Vt., and De Witt Clinton, born at Granville N. Y.; He practised as a lawyer at Granville and Glens Falls, N. Y.; died at Glens Falls, in 1822.

His widow married in the fall of 1826, Hon. Ezra Meech, then member of Congress, who died in the fall of 1856; and Mrs. Meech, May, 1857, removed to Burlington where she now lives aged 88 years. † Nelson N. graduated at West Point; entered the United States Army; wounded in a duel, died, aged 24. * (D W. C. C. (Gen.) lawyer, editor, confidential clerk of the U. S. Senate, died at Burlington, Aug. 1870. A further account of whom may be expected in a supplement to Burlington in the IV. volume of this work.

Asahel Clark stood high in College; during his last year, desirous of consummating his marriage with Miss Lydia Finney to whom he had been some years engaged, he thought, as it appears by an old letter from Gov. Israel Smith, then a member of Congress, of a clerkship at Washington.

"City of Washington, March 16, 1808.

Dear Sir:

Your letter dated the 27 of Feb'y is received. I will attend to your request and endeavour to procure for you a clerkship during the next session of Congress, the compensation of which will be sufficient to defray your expenses to and residence at Washington during that time. I can only promise you my best endeavours in this business but cannot give assurances of success. There are a great number of persons constantly looking out for vacancies.

When you see your beloved Lydia you must make my respects to her for I think of her as you do, that she is a charming girl and will make you an excellent wife.

Yours sincerely, Israel Smith."

Mrs. Meech says when Mr. Clark found that a clerkship would only support himself he abandoned the idea, and made arrangements to enter at once, after graduating, upon the study of his profession. He delivered the oration at the dedication of the Granville Academy in 1809; was a popular 4th of July orator, an able speaker at political conventions, took an early and leading part in politics, was a republican and free mason, and held a Major's commission in the regiments of the Hudson in 1812-14.

Plattsburgh, Aug., 14, 1812.

My Dear Lydia:

I wrote you from Albany, on Sunday last, giving a detailed account of my tour with the British Adjutant General and the result of our interview with Gen Dearborne, to wit a suspension of hostilities for the present, which letter I presume you have Rec'd before this. I returned in the remarkable quick passage of a day & half from Albany. Nothing new has occurred since my return except I am this moment informed that another Flag of Truce has arrived on

* Says his daughter, Mrs. Rogers.

† See biography in Shrewsbury papers.

* See Finney Family in History of Shrewsbury.

our lines with dispatches but of what nature I am not informed.

On my return I found the shirts you have so kindly forwarded to me, * and the two letters you have still more kindly written me. I am grateful to you, My Dear, and to heaven, the source of blessings, for all your kindness heretofore, but especially for your kind and affectionate remembrance and attention at the present moment—engaged in employments, to me entirely new, and uncongenial with those sympathies which more or less govern me, I feel my hours of leisure hang heavily on my hands.

The Bearer, a soldier who goes home, has this moment called for the letter and is impatient. *Adieu* My Love.

Your unchangeable CLARK.

My Dear Lydia.

Plattsburgh, Oct. 30, 1812.

My Dear Lydia:

I take the earliest opportunity which has presented to inform you of my arrival here after a tedious and very ill provided passage of 4 days on the Lake. Indeed the last night we were out it was doubtful for several hours what would be the fate of the Vessel and consequently of *us*. Capt. Toby aid to Gen. Chandler, and myself, worked on deck most of the night, without hats for the wind blew so hard we could not wear them.

We yet remain here and when we shall be permitted to go to Champlain I cannot tell. Gen'l Bloomfield refuses to let us go as yet, assigning as a reason that if Gen'l Pettit moves on, his approach will alarm the Enemy. Arrangements are evidently making to have a little fighting done soon.

I send this by Capt. Yale who goes to Albany with the Prisoners, taken the 23d inst by Maj. Young at St. Regis. It was a brilliant little enterprise for our Militia, and we feel a little proud that *the first stand of Colors taken during the war has been taken by a Détachment of our Brigade.* The whole No. of Prisoners taken was 40 including 2 Capts. 1 Lieut. One Ensign was killed, poor fellow. A considerable quantity of military stores were taken. I intended to have written you from * W Hall and sent the flannel you mentioned, but Wing went off without my knowing it and carried off my Buffaloe skin which I meant to have brought with me as I have no bedding of any kind.

I cannot now calculate with certainty what time I shall be able to go home. The Paymaster has not yet returned from Albany but is daily expected. I hope my dear, you will have somebody see a little to the dividing that corn when harvested. I hope Mr. Ranger will not neglect to do the work to the barn. If he should I wish you my Dear to speak to him on the subject.

I borrowed 5 pounds of nails from Sam. Skinner which I forgot to replace. I wish they might be got of Farr and paid. Now my Love, I believe I have put tasks enough upon you to suffice till my return. Do my Dear write me every chance. Tell Nelson & DeWitt to be good Boys. Adieu My Love. Heaven bless you. A. CLARK.

Capt. Yale is waiting.

My Dear Lydia.

City of Washington, Monday, March 9, 18—.

My Ever Dear Wife:

You will undoubtedly be surprised on receiving a letter from me of this date at this place (if you are so fortunate as to receive it) but after what has taken place since I left home, nothing ought to surprise us now adays. The delay of the Vice President's arrival kept me here in suspense 10 days without being able to do anything, expecting him daily. But from my interviews with the Secretary of War, I had no doubt that the Statements the V. President would make on his arrival would produce an immediate adjustment of my claim without an application to Congress. So thought the Vice Pres't and other Gentlemen here, acquainted with such business; and so I have not the least doubt would have been the fact had it not been for that ridiculous and at the same time infamous publication in New York, in which I am introduced to the Administration at Washington as being so important a character as to be at the head of a grand national plot to blow up the present Government and place Mr. Clinton at the helm.

It was like the breaking out of a Volcano on Capitol Hill. I dont know that the President or Heads of departments actually kept within doors to avoid immediate distruction, when they found the Grand Conspirator was within the City; but it was a day of dark faces; t'was like the discovery of some powder plot. I confess I was never so much surprised as I was to see myself thus suddenly attacked on so large a scale and connected with the man, who of all others is the most dreaded here, as his prime Minister in this great work of overturning the Government. I could not but foresee the result in the suspension of my business until the public mind

* He always wore the grand old ruffled shirt ruffles, a fingers-width from the throat down the bosom-length, elegantly plaited and laid over back, which the careful young wife never suffered any other fingers but her own to iron and plate. He dressed with scrupulous care, was a man of distinguished handsome manners; a gentleman who was the warm and intimate friend of Gov. Clinton, noted for his personal elegance and polished conversation. The Governor not unfrequently dined at the table of Mr. Clark, his fair Lydia presiding as hostess. Mrs. Meech has an oil painting of Mr. C. which shows a fine head and countenance, but said not to equal the subject. An elderly gentleman, a cousin of Madam, gazing at it once with me, exclaimed, raising his hands emphatically, Ah! but it does not look as well. He was the finest looking man—the handsomest man, I ever saw.

* Whitehall.

could be set right by being undeceived, which is I believe now effectually done, and instead of its having the effect, eventually, which was intended either to injure me or Mr. Clinton, it must result in the disgrace of that infamous, base and wicked faction in N York which has some of its creatures very near us, who I shall not be surprised to find the Authors of that vile fabrication, and if I do it will be a day of sad accountability to them They will not find me standing alone in unequal contest with their damnable machinations. You will pardon my saying so much on this subject, My Dear, and think what must be my feelings to be kept here so much longer than you or I expected when we parted, the suspense of my business, and my painful anxiety about you from my protracted absence, waiting from day to day for something satisfactory to write and hoping tomorrow would produce it, have combined, I believe, to make me as unhappy as I ever deserved to be in this world. Nothing but my occasional wrath and the high notice of some important Friends here has interrupted my melancholy for a fortnight.

But I'll say no more, twill all be over shortly. I am under great obligations to the Vice President for the interest he has taken in my behalf; it has been more than I could have expected. My claim for indemnification against the Hudson Regiments is now before the Senate and the Chairman has just told me I shall have a good report in the morning and the V. P. assures me it shall be acted on immediately. This is the first moment I have been able to write you any thing to be depended on such has been the strange state of things. I have settled my old account against the Government and got my money, about $200.00 and were it not for my distressing delay, I should have nothing to regret on the journey. I will write to Whitley day-after to-morrow, by which I hope to inform when I return.

I enclose you $20. and send this under cover to Alpheus Doty, not daring to trust to G. Falls P. Office. Pa's love to DeWitt. I hope he is a good boy.

Adieu, My Love, God Bless and make you more happy than, in his absence from you, your affectionate

Husband can be.

Mrs. L. Clark. ASAHEL CLARK.

Compl'ts to Capt. Powers & Wife & Whit. Love to Julia.

Major Clark received a land warrant for services in 1812.

In July, 1820, he visited his parents and family in Ohio. He writes back to his wife: "Father is actually in better circumstances than I ever knew him since my remembrance. Miles is said to be getting rich and I think it is so. Russell's farm here, aside from all his other lands is quite a little fortune.

The country is fruitful to abundance, but you are asking in your mind what are *you* going to do? have *you* got Ohio mad? I cannot tell you yes, my Dear * *

(His family had been trying to draw him to Ohio to settle, as a great place for a young and talented lawyer to rise in.)

Mother, Lorry and all the rest cross this letter with their love—God bless and protect you my dearest Lydia.

A. CLARK."

His wedlock was one of those olden and most beautiful of love-marriages. Dear, aged Madam Meech always speaks of him as a husband of unalterable and unequalled affections; in very pleasant proof of it, she has the loveliest package of love-letters before and after marriage, that we have ever turned over.

Mr. Clark did not need a new country to help him to rise in. He was already too eminent at the Bar in the State of New York, too popular in politics in Warren County, to render a remove even to Ohio, prospectively more attractive.

Many years after he was in his grave his son, while pursuing his law studies, writes to his mother:

"Judge Davis (in whose office I am) did not know until this evening that I was the son of Asahel Clark. In the course of a conversation with him this evening, I asked him if he knew father? He said no; but on learning that Asahel Clark was the man, he was in an ecstacy of astonishment. He immediately says to me: "Asahel Clark was the most eloquent man, I ever, in the whole course of my life knew, by far. He was infinitely above competition." I have seen (said Judge D.) Judge Dwight sit with his mouth open for an hour, on the bench, completely carried away by your father's eloquence. He then told me a number of anecdotes of him, ending by pronouncing him in elocution the first man in the State of New York. He then said to me: Clark, have you any of your father's eloquence? If you have you have got a fortune. Thus it is that lawyers, who knew my father, speak of him to me; in a manner which a son most loves to hear, and makes me prouder of him dead than of all the honor and consideration, I have ever hoped to attain."

We have an old printed address, as early as 1816—one large sheet, four columns.

"ADDRESS

TO THE ELECTORS OF WARREN COUNTY."

Closing paragraph:

"Finally, Fellow Citizens, the Candidates are before you, their

characters are open to your inspection. If you are captivated with the splendid misery which follows in the train of "legitimate kings" vote for its admirers. If you wish to see the barriers of your country broken down before an invading enemy, vote for their apologists and abettors. But, if you wish to reward the Veteran for his toils—the Patriot for his labors, and see the Institutions of your country perpetuated to your children, vote for the Republican Candidates.

April 27th, 1816.

ASAHEL CLARK."

Mr. Clark, the summer or fall of his death, was promised by the leaders of his party, the nomination for Member of Congress. The caucus was warned. Mr. Rogers, another noted lawyer, while pledged to Clark, worked secretly for himself. Mr. Clark, by his faithful wife,* who with a woman's instinct distrusted the ally, and by others was warned. It was never in the nature of a Clark to doubt a man that proffered friendship; and from his popularity, talents and friends enlisted he had no reason to expect anything but success when he fell sick—but for a few days apparently—from overwork. Rogers seeing an opportunity rallied his supporters, secretly, (to Mr. Clark's party) got up a caucus just twenty-four hours ahead of the caucus appointed to nominate Clark, and got out the nomination for himself. "It struck," says our authority* "like a thunderbolt" in the county—friends in hosts, flocked to Clark. "The nomination was illegal." "A warning should be out at once and the whole county rallied—the Rogers nomination called and tried, and Clark yet should go;" so his numerous friends assured him, pressing to his sick room. But the disappointment in Rogers—in a friend and politician of his own party—the excitement from the cause and press of excited friends to his room was too much. "No;" he said "it shall not be." "Let him go." Typhus fever succeeded rapidly. He died within a week, He was first interred at Glens Falls—later his ashes were removed to the burial-lot of his brother, Dr. Russell Clark, in the village of Sandy Hill, N. Y.

STEPHEN, 5th son of Stephen Clark, died while in Middlebury, Vt. (where he had entered college) in 1804, aged about fifteen.

* Mrs. Meech.

GEN. ORVILLE CLARK.

BY E. D. BAKER.* *

Soon after his advent to Sandy Hill, Mr. Clark, by his natural suavity of manner and general gentlemanly deportment, won the respect of not only the young men of his own age, but of the public generally. That enterprise and love of the beautiful, which were characteristics of his whole life, were early developed. A neglected dwelling, or a filthy street, he could never tolerate, and all, that departed from the strictest rules of cleanliness and propriety were sure to meet with unrestricted condemnation at his hands. He was soon admitted to practice in what was then known as the County Court, presided over, by those afterwards eminent jurists, Walworth, Willard, Cowen and others, whose names are identified with the jurisprudence of our County, and the State, which was honored by their legal lore. Soon after he was admitted to the County bar, Mr. Clark was engaged in a trial which created great interest in the entire community, which together with the fact that it was his first effort, attracted a crowd to the court-room. He had proceeded but a little way in the trial when all became convinced of the wisdom of his client in selecting the young lawyer to manage his cause. The address to the jury astonished not only his friends, but drew upon him the encomiums of the older members of the bar, many of whom had few peers and few equals in the State. From this Mr. Clark rose rapidly in his profession, and was not long in placing himself side by side with the veteran practitioners of the day, and not many years elapsed before, with common consent, he took his stand at the head of the bar in the County, and his fame as a lawyer brought him clients from almost every section of the State.

At an early date Mr. C. evinced a military talent which soon attracted the attention of the public and by the voice of the people he was placed in one position after another until the highest military honor was conferred upon him by his appointment as Maj. Gen'l. His love for the military soon diverted his attention from his profession to a certain degree, but it was not until after many years that he abandoned that profession, which

* Former Editor of the Sandy Hill Herald—a political and personal friend of the General.

his talents so eminently fitted him to adorn, for renewed activity in other branches of business.

It was not to be expected that one gifted as Gen'l C. could long escape the notice of the political party with which he affiliated. His political addresses were plain, convincing, argumentative and truly eloquent. From his first advent as a public speaker until the time of his death, Gen'l C. took an active part in every important political campaign. He was a great favorite with his party but if possible a greater favorite with the masses, with whom he had a greater influence than almost any other man.

When his popularity was approaching its zenith, by the unanimous voice of his party Gen'l C. was nominated for State Senator, at a time when the 4th Senatorial District comprised one eighth of the State. He was elected by the largest majority ever given to any candidate in the district; Soon after entering upon his duties as Senator, he became pitted against the late Samuel Young, one of the most eminent statesmen of his day. Although Gen'l C. and Col. Young belonged to the same political party, the divisions in the party placed them in antagonism, and the friends of both gentlemen looked forward with interest to the time when they should meet to contend for the mastery, and when it was known that Gen'l C. was to address the senate every nook and corner were filled to repletion, and it is no exaggeration to say that a more masterly forensic effort was never listened to in the State. The New York Herald, in alluding to the speech, said: "The statesmanship and oratory of the Senate of the United States have come down to the Senate of New York"—Suffice it to say Gen'l C's. victory was complete, and the "Lion of the Senate" was forced to yield the peerage to his comparatively youthful competitor. With such a reputation, Gen'l C. soon attracted the attention of the leading members of his party, and had his ambition been equal to his talents he might have won any position in the gift of the people of the Empire State, but his active habits led him into the more practical business of life, in which he was at times eminently successful and at others unfortunate, but from the latter he would rise to renewed exertion and success.

At the expiration of his senatorial term, Gen'l C. turned his attention to rail-road matters. It was mainly through his efforts that a bill was passed through the New York legislature authorizing the New York Central Rail-Road to take stock in the Great Western Railway of Canada, which hastened the building of that important link in our great western thoroughfare.

With the late Gov. Paine, Gen'l C surveyed a route through Texas, for a road which if completed would have been the main line of the Southern Pacific Rail-Road. Through the apathy of northern capitalists and the unsettled state of the money market nothing more was done than to attract attention to what must eventually be the only sure and secure route from the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean.*

From Texas Gen'l C. went to Iowa to take charge of the improvement of the Des Moines river. Good and bad fortune alternated with him until death put an end to his active life. Had he possessed an inordinate love of money he might have amassed a fortune; but he was liberal to a fault and seemed to care nothing for money save obtaining it, and when obtained it was free to all who sought it. The poor never asked in vain, and so long as he had, it was freely given.

He had but two children, a son and a daughter; the latter dying at the age of 26. Her death cast a blight upon the future life of the doting father; he mourned for her and would not be comforted.

As a citizen few men ever numbered more personal friends. His refined and elegant taste beautified all with which he came in contact, and the beautiful village of Sandy-Hill still bears, and will for years to come, bear the impress of his cultivated taste.

The sudden death of Gen'l Clark while on business at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, spread a gloom over the whole community. His funeral was attended by a large concourse of citizens assembled from the towns and villages adjacent. It was truly a day of mourning, and the memory of the lamented dead will long remain green in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

"DIED—At DesMoines, the capital of Iowa, Gen. Orville Clark, of the village of Sandy-

* There is a vast deal more of information in the letters of D. W. C. Clark in regard to the Texas R. R. business, and *work done there* than given here, which we reserve for the promised paper on Gen. D. W. C. Clark. *Ed.*

Hill, Washington County, N. Y., on the 19th of March, 1862, of congestion of the lungs, aged 61 years."

The above announcement by Telegraph . .

A cheerful face, a gladsome presence, an animated and useful citizen has disappeared from among us. The untiring advocate of village improvement, the beautifier of the waste places, the adorner of neglected localities. To him a tree in full verdure was a living presence, a shrub or flower a thing of beauty, and he has done more than any other man to scatter through our streets their affluence of summer garniture. For long years he has moved among us the vitalizing and energetic principal of every active enterprise. His heart was the gushing fountain of all kindly feeling — his friendships were unchangeable—his hand open as day to melting charity—his benevolence measured by his wishes would have embraced the world.

Gen. Clark was indeed a remarkable man. With few advantages of early education, little or no classical attainments, by perseverance and self culture he ripened into respectable scholarship. He entered the profession of the Law, and in a short period worked himself up to a prominent position, and stood at one time among the leading men of the profession in Northern New York. He was a good advocate and addressed juries with great power and success, and there lay his strength. He was returned to the Senate of this State in '43 and then and there became a leader of one of the Democratic sections. He maintained through his whole Senatorial career a reputation for talents, skill and adroitness which gave him great influence.

He is the last but one of that noble band of brothers—the sons of Stephen Clark.

He had his faults—who has them not? Perfect purity and entire perfection exist not on this earth. He had his faults, but they were dwarfed by the magnitude of his virtues, and lost sight of and forgotten in the broad lustre of his good deeds. Of all the public men that old Washington has produced there is not one whose life embraced a wider circle of devoted friends, or whose memory will be cherished longer; and among all of her honored names, there will be none enshrined higher in the affections of the people than that of Orville Clark.

C. ROGERS.

"Orville Clark" (writes, the Rev. — Homer, in 1870) "was born in Mt. Holly, Vt. in June 1801. He removed in 1815, with his parents to Ohio. They stopped on the way, through the winter, at Oil Creek, Pa., where Orville taught the winter school." This young schoolmaster of 14½ years "finding no difficulty in governing his school with large scholars much older than himself; the only scholars who resisted his authority being his younger brother, Homer, and Norman, an orphan nephew who lived with his parents." There were no advantages for education in that new country (then Portage, Ohio, where his father settled) but "he was most fortunate in having a superior instructor in his brother Lyman, who was an elegant and accomplished scholar of fine literary tastes, extensive reading and a general knowledge of men and the affairs of the country and of life."

"After the death of his parents, in 1822, he left Ohio, went to Glen Falls, N. Y., and commenced the study of law with Messrs. Bruce & Hay. I think he could not have remained more than one year when he entered Mr. Weston's office at Sandy Hill, with whom he completed his studies of seven years, which was then the time required, and entered into a partnership with him, which continued while Mr. Weston remained in the practice of law.

Mr. Baker knows what his reputation was as a lawyer, politician, public speaker; active in all business operations, a leading conservative legislator, a far-seeing comprehensive mind, refined, with cultivated intellect, and kind, generous nature."

He married Delia, daughter of Hon. Henry C. Martindale of Washington Co., N. Y. They had a son (Asahel) and daughter (Minnie, or Minerva). The son is now living at Sandy Hill, N. Y.

From a letter of D. W. C. Clark (Gen.) then at Brandon, it appears Gen. Orville had a little dip into the Canadian Rebellion. He went at least by way of Burlington into Canada to offer his sympathy and aid.

"REV HOMER J. CLARK, D. D.,

one of the ministers of the Pittsburg Conference, now in session in this place* was born at Mt. Holly, Vt. Dec. 15, 1803. When he was 12 years old his parents removed to New Portage, then included in Medina Co., Ohio. They were members of the Congregational church, in which faith he was carefully educated, and so decided was the influ-

* Sandy Hill, N. Y.

ence of his early training, that, at the age of eight years, he experienced renewing grace. In his 17th year he was united to the M. E. Church, two years afterwards he was licensed to preach, and the next year entered the Ohio Conference.

At the close of his first year in the itinerancy, he took a located relation for the purpose of attending college, and accordingly entered the Ohio University, where he pursued his studies with great diligence and success, and was graduated in 1829. Being readmitted into the Ohio Conference, he was transferred to the Pittsburg Conference and stationed in the city of Pittsburg, and the next year was elected Professor of Mathematics in Madison College, having also charge of the Methodist Society in Uniontown, the seat of the College. In 1831, he commenced negotiations with the trustees of Alleghany College, then under the patronage of the Presbyterian Church, which resulted in the transfer of that institution to the M. E. Church, under whose direction it has since had a flourishing and highly successful career. After preaching one year in Steubenville, Ohio, he was elected to the vice presidency of Alleghany College, and in 1836 elected president. He continued in this office until 1847, when in consequence of ill health, he resigned and entered upon a superannuated relation for three years.

In 1850, having recovered his health, he was appointed to Alleghany City, and the next year to Pittsburgh. In 1852, he was elected editor of the "Pittsburgh Christian Advocate," and the term expiring in 1856, he was elected Presiding Elder of Pittsburgh District, which position he held until 1860, when he was appointed to his present field of labor—Steubenville District. He received the degree of D. D. from Transylvania University in 1837. In the various relations which he has sustained to the church, as an educator, and as an executive officer and preacher, he has for many years shown himself eminently trustworthy, invariably competent and abundantly successful. [*Sandy Hill Herald.*]

Rev. Homer Clark has been twice married; children: one son and several daughters. He is still living, (July, 1874) at Orville, Ohio, and reposes in his green old age in the fame of having been an eloquent Methodist preacher.

D. W. C. Clark writes to his mother, after 1822, from Sandy Hill, of the death of Elijah Clark, and in 1826, mentions also the widow of Elijah Clark as being or residing there. Elijah Clark (Mrs. Meech says) was an uncle of her husband (Asahel) brother of Stephen, his father, and that he had also another uncle, Timothy Clark, residing in that section of the country, and it was his family that first drew the family of Stephen Clark that way.

We would also acknowledge indebtedness in these papers to Mrs. Delia M. Clark, and Mrs. Susan A. (Clark) Rogers of Sandy Hill, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. H. Barker, of Burlington, Vt., granddaughters of Stephen Clark.—*Ed.*

Stephen Tucker was a prominent citizen. He was town clerk 4 years, and held many other positions of trust and honor. He was 12 years a justice of the peace, and was holding that office at the time of his death. He was an honest man, and an upright magistrate. He died Dec. 26, 1828, aged 64 years.

Dea. Edmund Bryant was one of the solid, substantial men of the town in its early days. He never sought political preferment, but rather shunned it; and yet he was often called to fill positions of responsibility in town affairs. He was most prominent in religious matters, and devoted his energies mainly to the interest of the Baptist church. He was one of its originators, its first presiding officer and its first deacon, and, through life, one of its main supports. He died Dec. 19, 1839, honored and respected by the entire community, aged 71 years.

Dea. Isaac Dickerman was many years a leading citizen of the town. Of him it may be safely said, no man ever enjoyed, in a *greater* degree, the respect and confidence of the people. He was for many years a deacon and one of the main pillars of the Baptist church. He was also often called to responsible positions in town affairs—as selectman, lister, &c. He was representative 4 years, and a justice of the peace some 10 or 12 years. He was emphatically a man of peace, and his influence was always exerted to allay strife and promote harmony. He died Nov. 9, 1845, aged 69 years.

Hon. Nathan T. Sprague was one of the prominent men of Mt. Holly, and for many years wielded a strong influence in all that concerned the town. He settled here in 1810, and entered into the mercantile business, which he prosecuted successfully during nearly his entire residence in town. He eventually became a large landholder, and for several years carried on the farming business somewhat extensively. He held many offices of trust and responsibility in town. He represented the town in the legislature 7 years—was delegate to the constitutional convention in 1828, and was a justice of the peace many years.

He accumulated a large property, and became

the wealthiest man who ever resided in Mt. Holly. He removed to Brandon, Vt., in 1833, which town he has several years represented in the legislature, and since his residence there he has for several years held the office of assistant judge of the county court. He is still living in Brandon, at the advanced age of 85 years. (1871.)—[Still living, 1875—*Ed.*]

ABEL BISHOP was a noted schoolmaster in the early history of the town—was one of the first who taught school in town, and continued to act in that capacity for 20 years. He was representative 4 years, and for some years a justice of the peace. He left town in 1825 and removed to western N. Y., and whether now living or dead is not known to the writer.

Many others, though less prominent officially, deserve to have their names recorded as pioneers in the settlement of the town, who braved the toils and hardships of the wilderness, and conquered homes for themselves and their descendants. viz. Thomas and Asa White, Joseph, Bixby, Abel Farwell, Job Todd, Aaron Horton Asa and Jesse Sawyer, Jonas Holden, Abel Foster, Edmund and James Tarbell, Enoch and Daniel Jaquith, Phinehas Carlton, Royal, John, George and Walter Crowley, Samuel Hosmer, Snow Randall, John Chandler, Wm. and Jacob Earle, William Graves, Isaac Fish, Joseph and Benjamin Frost, John Moors, Zaccheus Prescott, Jacob White, John Randall, Jethro Jackson, John and Samuel Russell, Hoxey Barber, David Chatterton, Pardon Crandall, Perry and Alex'r Wells, Nathan Doolittle, Seth Livingston, Elijah Davenport, Martin Cole, Thomas Davis, Joseph Kinnee, and probably others whose names have not come to the knowledge of the writer. Many of those above named, as well as those heretofore mentioned as first settlers, have children and other direct descendants now living in town.

There are eleven farms in town which are still owned and occupied by the direct descendants of the original settlers. The present owners are as follows, viz. Alfred Crowley, grandson of Abraham Crowley; Alvin Holden and Marvel J. Holden, grandsons of Jonas Holden; Darius Horton, grandson of Aaron Horton; Merritt O. Hammond, grandson of Jedediah Hammond; Mordecai Dawley, grandson of Perry G. Dawley, Sen'r.; William W. Foster, grandson of Abel Foster; Allen Ives, son of Ebenezer Ives; Leumas Tucker, grandson of Stephen Tucker; Stillman Tucker, son of Joseph Tucker; Henry Smith, grandson of Edmund Bryant.

LONGEVITY.

The following named persons have died in this town, aged 90 years and upwards:

Hannah Crowley died Aug. 25, 1839, aged 94 years and 4 months; Royal Crowley d. May 8, 1856, æt 90 y. 9 ms; Ichabod G. Clark d. Sept. 10, 1847, æt 93 y.; Sarah Cook d. Aug. 25, 1861, æt 95 y.; Hannah Dodge d. Oct. 10, 1852, æt 95 y. 8 ms.; Mary Foster d. Dec. 18, 1862, æt 100 y. 3 ms.; Sarah Holden d. April 23, 1856, æt 99 y. 3 ms.; Joseph Pollard d. Feb. 21, 1871, æt 91 y. 5 ms.: Eunice Priest d. Sept. 20, 1856, æt 90 y.; Silas Proctor d. Dec. 26, 1845, æt 95 y.; Alexander Wells d. Nov. 2, 1866, æt 91 y. 8 ms.; Lucina White d. Sept. 1, 1845, æt 90 y.

Samuel Lander was the first adult person who died in this town. His death was caused by the accidental discharge of a gun set in a cornfield for the destruction of bears.

The first child born in town was a daughter of Amos Ives.

The first male child born in town was Perry G. Dawley, Jr., who is still living (1873) at the advanced age of 90 years, and resides within 50 rods of the place where he was born. Joseph Haskel, one of the early settlers, is still living, at the age of 93 years.

There are at present (1873) residing in town six persons over 80 years of age.

CASUALTIES.

In 1825 Mr. Lyman Dickerman, one of the early settlers; and a most estimable citizen, was instantly killed by being thrown from his carriage—his horse taking fright while descending a steep hill. His age was about 60.

In 18— Silas Proctor, Jr., was killed by a falling limb, while felling a tree in the woods. The next year Judson Chilson, a young man, came to his death in the same manner.

In the month of April, 1852, Silas E. Cole was drowned in Randall's pond, in the north part of the town. He, in company with Miss Tamar Pratt, started out for a ride on the water in a small skiff: after rowing some 30 rods from the shore, by some unskilful management the boat was upset, and both were precipitated into the water. The accident was witnessed by people on shore, and Mr. D. L. Dawley, now hotel keeper at Hydeville, Vt., hastily threw off his outer garments, and plunged into the water, and, at the imminent risk of his life, succeeded in saving the young lady; but Cole not being a swimmer, was drowned. He was about 22 years of age, and universally respected.

In April, 1853, a little son of Leander Derby, Esq., was found drowned in the flume of his father's tannery. He was 5 years old, and the only child of his parents.

In April, 1865, Mr. Charles Kimball, while engaged in throwing down an old building, was fatally injured by being struck on the head by a falling timber, and died in about one hour. His age was about 42.

During the great freshet in October, 1869, while Mrs. Esther Bixby, wife of J. J. Bixby, was standing, in company with her little son, a few feet west of the bridge at the outlet of Randall's pond, watching her husband and A. C. Randall, Esq., who were attempting to save some lumber, the ground suddenly gave way beneath their feet, and they were both precipitated into the seething current below, and carried rapidly down stream. The accident was witnessed by the two men, who immediately started to the rescue, and succeeded in saving Mrs. Bixby. After being carried some 30 rods down stream, she had the presence of mind to seize hold of an overhanging bush, to which she clung till rescued by her husband. The boy was carried some 20 rods further down stream and drowned. He was about 8 years old, and an only child.

On the morning of the 8th of June, 1870, a frightful railroad accident occurred in this town by which six men lost their lives. Some half mile westward of the Summit station is an embankment some 12 or 15 feet high. Through this is a narrow culvert for the passage of a small rivulet which makes down from the hills on the north. This stream ordinarily contains but little water, and in time of drought scarcely any: but it is capable of being swelled to a fierce mountain torrent, by a powerful rain: such a rain occurred the day and night preceding the accident.

About 6 o'clock in the morning of the day named, a train consisting of an engine, tender, and one express car, containing about thirty passengers, started from the summit station, moving toward Rutland. The little stream, during the night, had become a torrent—the culvert became choked with flood-wood and drift, so as to seriously impede the passage of the water, which forced its way around the stone-work, washing out the base of the embankment, which was composed of sandy, gravelly soil, for the space of some 20 feet, leaving a portion of earth above, and the ties and rails in their proper position, so that the engineer saw no trouble ahead. The engine had passed over so far that the trucks nearly rested on the solid road-bed, when the track sunk so that the engine was left at an angle of 45 degrees; the tender sank to the bottom of the chasm, and the express car was thrown entirely over it, smashing the cab, and driving up to the very mouth of the fire-box—the hind truck resting on grade, while the forward end was some 4 or 5 feet below. The passengers were in the forward end of the car, and about midway was a light partition, in the rear of which was the express matter. As the car pitched into the chasm and struck the engine, the partition gave way, and barrels, boxes and bundles were precipitated down upon the people in the forward end of the car—at the same time the end door in front was burst open, and the hot steam from the boiler came rushing into the car, blinding and scalding the passengers, many of whom were disabled by injuries or wedged in among the debris of the express matter.

Nearly every person in the car was more or less injured by scalding or otherwise. The engineer, the fireman, and one other man who was riding on the engine, were instantly killed, and three others afterwards died from the effects of burns and other injuries, and twelve others were severely burnt, or otherwise injured, who finally recovered.

BY MRS. SARAHETT PACKER BULL.

REV. DANIEL PACKER,

Now residing in Mt. Holly, has held a prominent position in the Baptist denomination over fifty years—for 36 years pastor of the Baptist church in the town in which he resides. The simple facts, some of which I have gathered from his own lips, will be perused with interest by many.

Daniel Packer was born in Guilford, Vt., Sept. 23, 1786. His father was of English descent: though it may be added "that a member of the Packer family upon a late visit to Europe, found in Paris what he believed to be strong evidence of the French origin of this family." But this, to say the least, is very doubtful.

His father was a man of mark. He married Molly Green, daughter of Joseph Green, a Baptist minister living in Leyden, Mass., and many of the principal families in Guilford claimed James Packer as their great progenitor, while his wife and mother of the subject of this sketch, was a lady superior to many of her day, and instructed with great care her family in the duties and responsibilities of the Christian faith.

And may we not conclude, that the Christian fdelity of the parents was, under God, the occasion of the early conversion of all their children. Thus was he early the subject of divine grace. Though my father did not publicly put on Christ at so early an age as some other members of the family, yet, when once enlisted, his whole soul and energies in whatever work presented itself were for the salvation of souls.

In the year 1807 he felt his duty to follow his Lord and Master into a watery grave, and at that time united with the Baptist church in Guilford, and went on his way rejoicing in hope. He also felt a deep interest in the spiritual condition of his fellow-men, and that it was his duty to stand on Zion's walls and proclaim a redeeming Saviour. But a profound sense of his unfitness, while the conviction pressed heavily, restrained him from making, for a time, his feelings known. "But," says he, "as I retired to my accustomed place for secret prayer, God brought me fully into 'the liberty wherewith Christ makes free,'" and he felt no longer doubting as to the character of his exercises, or his duty publicly to magnify the grace which alone had wrought his deliverance from doubt.

"The command was imperative; I dare not disobey. I disclosed to my wife my decision and my purposes. The burden was removed, and God was able to direct and support me." Though his advantages for literary attainments at that time were limited, he was obliged to cultivate the talant God had given him; consequently his labors were much more arduous; but being a man of vigorous mind, resolute will and strong common sense, he was not easily foiled in his purposes. In the summer of 1810 he began to preach not only in the towns adjoining, but in the town where he resided. Sometimes he held meetings in his father's barn in Guilford, as there was no meetinghouse in that part of the town. He felt, however, that God had a nobler and broader field than opened for him in that place. His great and generous heart extended its sympathies beyond his parental home, to minister to them whom God had in store for him. He came northerly, through Rockingham, stopped at Elder Balser's, who had a word of cheer and kind hospitality for the wanderer; thence through Windham and Manchester, preaching at the last named place; thence to West Dorset, where he spent the sabbath—so on through Danby and Wallingford to Mt. Holly. Stopping first at Deacon Isaac Dickerman's, he made known to him his mission. The good deacon says to him, "We had a young man here last sabbath to preach to us on trial—he was not right; he did not give us gospel doctrine." He says, "I replied to him in this wise: it is not best to be in haste choosing for God's service." But the Deacon insisted he should remain over night, and they would have an evening meeting at his house. But he said to him, your people are so scattered it would be impossible to get them here: but they assured him of no failure on that ground, and he finally concluded to remain, and preached to a well filled house. It being thanksgiving week, they insisted he must remain through the week, and preach upon that day After much consultation, he concluded to do so, and remained even two weeks longer, and preached several times. It seems the hand of God was in the work, and he had found the part of the vineyard wherein he must labor. A committee was appointed to consult with him. They did so, assuring him $100,00 a year, and a house for his family.

March 11, 1811, he returned with his wife to this field of labor, and settled as their pastor The Baptist church at that time numbered only 23 members—but 12 resident members. July 2, 1811, a council was convened to ordain him The services were held in an orchard back of the hotel kept at that time by Dr. Clark. Elder Leland preached the ordination sermon. Dr. Jonathan Going gave the right hand of fellowship. Elders Harrington and Mucallah were present and took part in the services. There was an immense concourse of people present.

Soon after this the seed sown began to spring up. The refreshing shower of grace continued through the summer, and fifty souls were added that season. The church walking in the peace of God, and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost, were edified.

In 1815 they erected a meeting-house at the north part of the town. The Lord immediately filled and sanctified their new house of worship with his presence; and, with the many additions and removals to other towns—for, within twelve months three churches were set off to other towns adjoining—an uncommon measure of the spirit of grace and supplication was poured upon the church; members were greatly quickened in their spiritual affections, and the standard of piety in their body generally much elevated. As a result the convicting and converting power of the Most High was signally manifested, and crowds of anxious sinners, for days in succession, pressed their way to the mercy-seat, and each year brought forth its

fruits meet for repentance, until the church in a few years numbered over 480 members. God blessed his labors abundantly. The pastor's work was not wholly confined to this church. He was often called to other towns to do ministerial duties. Those that had gone out from this flock were attached to their first shepherd, and he was called to minister to them in times of prosperity as well as in affliction. His generous heart yearned towards them: they were like children to him: they had grown up, temporally as well as spiritually, under his kind ministrations. The good seed sprang up and sealed his ministry, giving him souls for his hire, and he was living—the purpose of his whole soul—to do with his might what his hands found to do, whether his days should be many or few.

During the pastorate in Mt. Holly of nearly 40 years, he baptized over 1600 persons, which we trust will be as stars in the crown of his rejoicing, when God makes up his jewels. Though very liberal to other denominations, he was firm as the rock of ages in following the commands of our Saviour. He took the Bible as his guide and stand-point—Jesus as his support; all of which failed not to interest and awaken the careless and unconcerned. He gave to God the praise, to God the victory. It may be said of this new father in Israel, he has always taken an active interest in the great missionary operations of the day. Always—unless hindered by sickness in his family, or otherwise—he has attended the Baptist Anniversaries, Associations, Conventions, and the several gatherings for the promulgation of truth, and has ever been ready with willing hand and heart to aid every good word and work for the cause of Christ. We feel that God has rewarded him in his labors of love. He has sometimes lost, financially—once, nearly all his earthly effects: but for all that his trust in God wavered not, nor were the hungry permitted to go from his door without a blessing and welcome from his scanty store.

Those fifty years were not, however, without their sometimes harmful teachings. The heart of this Christian soul was tried in the furnace of affliction, but not found wanting. His family consisted of a wife and four children. Death claimed first the eldest, a daughter, and in a few short months the companion of his joys and sorrows was taken. She had helped to bear the burden and heat of the day in his early life, and took none the less upon her in later life. Her maiden name was Jemma Jewett. She was a daughter of Capt. Jewett, then residing in Putney. She was a worker in her Master's vineyard. Her teachings and examplary life were not in vain in the church with whom she walked, and were the means of effecting much good. She was truly the pastor's help. She came with him to his new home; she helped to heal the broken-hearted, nourish the sick, and rejoice with those that rejoiced, and weep with those that wept. She lived a peaceful life, and died a triumphant death. And then, again, in less than two short but perilous years, that silent, unwelcome messenger again knocked at the door of our hearts, and took our only brother, the pride and hope of us all. It was a severe blow to our minister father to give up his young son preparing for the ministry. But he was a devoted Christian who was called, over ready and willing to obey his Master's summons. God had a higher and nobler purpose for him.

I speak of these light afflictions, which are but for a season, to show that this long tried pilgrim has had his path threaded with shadows as well as with sunshine. Though now too much enfeebled for active duties, his mind is active. Though the temporal light is fading from his eye, we trust the spiritual light is growing brighter, and not far distant the day when he will not only see face to face the loved ones gone before, but he will find rest—"rest for the weary soul;" though never weary in his Master's cause, and reap a rich reward for his labors of love.

[Since the above was received, Mrs. Bull, daughter of Elder Packer, writes:]

"Peacefully he fell asleep in Jesus, June 30." (1873.) "I said to him, 'Father, you are just waiting at the door.' 'Yes, my child, Jesus is ready to receive me.' "His sickness was brief. Disease had struggled for months to rivet its hold upon his feeble body; but it resisted, with the aid of his masterly energy and strong will, until three weeks previous to his death. Though suffering most of the time, nothing escaped his lips but gratitude and thanks. Each day, as friends from far and near thronged to catch one more word of cheer, with smiles brightening up that dear old face, his hand and heart went out to them.

"His funeral was at the north church, July 2d. Though remodeled, from the associations of many years it had always been a sacred spot to him. The desk and orchestra were heavily draped. His slip was completely shrouded.

A beautiful display of flowers, the autumn leaves and ripened grain, arranged in different forms, served as a symbol of the life thus passed 'as a shock of corn fully ripened in its season.' The church was filled to its utmost, and the congregation was composed mostly of aged people. As they lived in that day the preceding sixty years, the tear, the silvered heads, bowed in sweet tribute of respect to his memory, evidenced how well they had revered and loved their old pastor.

"Revs. J. C. Farrar, Wright and Clement officiated at his funeral—Rev. Mr. Farrar preaching impressively from Ps. xvii, 15. He was buried in the church-yard near his loved home, the dear body being lowered into the grave by his son and three sons-in-law. He had almost attained his 87th year."

THE INVALID'S REQUEST.

BY M. A. DICKERMAN.*

Open wide the window, Mary, the blinds wide open fling,
And draw me gently thither where the genial breath of Spring
May fan my throbbing temple and cool my burning brow,
And kiss away the fever on my cheek so burning now.

Let me gaze upon the verdure—earth's richest carpet spread
For the thoughtless myriads who on her bosom tread;
O! could they see the beauties which in that verdure lie,
Twould kindle admiration in each beholder's eye.

Let me look upon the flowrets, though scarcely to be seen,
Emblems of humility, peeping up from 'mid the green
Telling us of purity,—with what eloquence they speak;
As in their silent language they exhort us to be meek.

Let me gaze upon the forest, in vernal tints arrayed,
Now varied and commingling, like the artist's light and shade:
O! I love to look upon them—those sturdy monarch trees,
That bid defiance to the blast, but gently greet the breeze.

Let my eyes behold the mountains, those bulwarks strong and old,
Stupendously uprearing, as if guarding some stronghold:
But my mental vision wanders, nor ceases it to roam,
Till it rests on that loved object—my own Green Mountain home.

Let me listen to the ripple of the gently murmuring rill,
As joyously it glides along, meandering at will;
Reminding us of life,—as it hastens to its goal,
The mighty deep receives its trust—Eternity, the soul.

Let me listen to the warblers as they peal their merry notes,—
As strains of richest melody gush from their tiny throats;
So happy and so joyous they buoy my spirits up,
And cause me for a moment to forget my bitter cup.

Yes, draw me to the window where the balmy breath of Spring
May kiss away the teardrops, sad thoughts are wont to bring;
And earth in vernal splendor shall my thoughts from sadness win,
As I gaze upon the landscape, and drink its beauties in May, 1864.

* A native of Mt. Holly. These lines were sent by the proprietor of the well known establishment for invalids, at Saratoga, N. Y., some ten years since; the name of the gentleman has escaped us. The writer was, we think, a young lady patient in the institution.

MOUNT TABOR.

BY GIDEON S. TABOR, ESQ.

The town of Mt. Tabor is situated in the S. E. corner of Rutland county; bounded N. by Wallingford and Mt. Holly, E. by Weston, S. by Peru and Dorset, and W. by Danby. It was chartered Aug. 28, 1761, and was one of Gov. Wentworth of New Hampshire's charters, by the name of Harwick, to Jonathan Willard and 60 others, in the usual form of charters, to contain 6 miles square. This township lies principally on the Green Mountains—nearly two-thirds of it yet in a primeval state, with the exception of some entries for lumbering purposes; the west side, however, lies in the valley of Otter Creek, and furnishes some excellent intervale lands. Otter Creek runs about five miles in this town; the Rutland and Bennington railroad about the same distance. Danby railroad station is in Mt. Tabor. The road from Manchester to Rutland runs about 2 miles through the S. W. corner of this town—thence into Danby, running within 80 rods of the town line between Danby and Mt. Tabor, the entire length of said line. The inhabitants living in Danby, on said road, own the lands to the mountain in this town, which materially lessens our population. We find no record of any inhabitants in this town of earlier date than 1782; but there were probably settlers here as early as in any town in this vicinity.

This town was organized March 17, 1788. Gideon Tabor, moderator; John Jenkins, town clerk; John Stafford, John Jenkins and Gideon Baker, selectmen; Jonathan Wood, treasurer; Elihu Allen, constable and collector; Giles Wing and John Stafford, listers. For

petit jury, Beloved Carpenter, Gideon Tabor, Giles Wing, Jonathan Wood, John Stafford and Gideon Baker.

There was another town meeting, May 28, 1788, at which it was voted that an immediate estimation be made of the property; also a tax of £ 5 to be made out and collected in grain, to defray the expenses of laying out roads, purchasing books, and paying other necessary expenses.

A list of the names of the freemen was as follows: Elihu Allen, Gideon Tabor, Gideon Baker, Matthew Randall, Jr., Giles Wing, Benj. Cornwell, Beloved Carpenter, Jonathan Wood, Stutely Stafford, Edward Corban, John Stafford, Elijah Gary, Jacob Wheeler, Jr., Stephen Hill, Palmer Stafford, Samuel Quitman and Daniel Sherman: 17 recorded at the date of the organization.

I found a certificate among my father's old papers, of the election of Gideon Tabor as representative of the town of Harwick, in 1788, signed by John Jenkins, town clerk—the Legislature to convene at Westminster.

The name of this town was changed from Harwick to Mt. Tabor, in 1803. The change was made in consequence of there being a town by the name of Hardwick in this State, which caused miscarriage of mail matter. This town has never had any postoffice within its limits, but depends on Danby and Weston.

A part of Bromley, (now Peru) 200 rods wide, east and west, and 6 miles long, was annexed to Mt. Tabor in 1805, and remained with Mt. Tabor 20 years, and then was annexed to Dorset. That strip contained about 14 families.

There is a natural pond on the top of the Green Mountain, on the town line between Mt. Tabor and Peru; said line running through the centre of said pond. From this pond flows a stream called the Big Branch, which runs north about 3½ miles to a lumber mill built about 1854 by F. M. Button—now owned by Jenkins & Hackett; thence, west by south, to Otter Creek east of Danby Borough. The whole distance of the Big Branch is about 7 miles. This stream has on it 5 lumber mills, a tannery and cheese-box factory, a stave and a clapboard machine. There is another mill stream in the east part of this town, which is the head of West River, and has two lumber-mills on it, in this town. There is also a mill stream that empties into the Big Branch at the Button mill, and has a lumber mill on it which was first built by Silas Barrett, and now owned by John B. St. Mars; and a lumber mill on the Green Mountain stream, in the southwest part of the town, owned by James P. Griffith, which does a good business. There was a road laid out and built through Mt. Tabor from Danby Borough to Weston, about 1812 or '15. About this date several families were settled in the east part of this town. The first of them was Samuel Foster, father of Asa B. Foster, Esq., formerly of Weston—now of Pittsford.

The first Proprietors' Meeting was warned by William Fox of Wallingford, and holden in August, 1805—William Fox, Esq., moderator, Gideon Tabor, Esq., proprietors' clerk; at which it was voted to allot the town, and that Jonathan Parker, David Steel and Gideon Tabor should be a committee to superintend the allotting.

It was voted, moreover, to give David Steel, Esq., a strip 500 rods wide on the east side of the town for 16 original proprietors' shares that he owned. The remainder was allotted in 1807; the Governor's lot was chartered in the S. W. corner of the town. This town, with the exception of Steel's 500 rods cliff, and the Governor's 500 acre lot, was run out into 96 lots—two lots to each proprietor's share; designated by ranges and numbers, and first and second division lots. One share was for the incorporated Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, one share for a Glebe for the Church of England, as by law established; one share for the first settled minister of the Gospel, and one share for the benefit of a school in said town.

About 3000 acres of the best part of the town, including the Governor's lot in the valley of Otter Creek, was first settled, and titles obtained by pitches and vendue sales for taxes. It was ascertained in 1857, by running the town line between Danby and Mt. Tabor, that parties claiming under Danby had crowded into Mt. Tabor 10 rods at Danby Borough, the centre of said line, which takes about 60 acres of land, 8 dwellings, the meeting-house and the old banking-house, all treated as being in Danby, and will virtually form Mt. Tabor, and remain so by acquiescence, unless an act of the Legislature, or a judgment of Court sets it right.

There was a log school-house built at an early date on the farm of Gideon Tabor, near where the widow Sally Griffith now lives. The first school I ever attended was in that house, taught by my father, Gideon Tabor, in the winter of 1808–9. It was the last school taught in that house, and the last school taught by my

father. There are four school districts in this town at this date. (1869.)

Of the old inhabitants the first I will mention was

JOHN SWEET, who came into town about 1782, and settled upon 60 acres of land at the foot of the Green Mountains, on the farm Martin Foley now owns. He was a pious old gentleman. An anecdote of him I have heard related from the pulpit is too good to lose: His log-house stood directly at the foot of the Green Mountains. In the month of May, 1815, there was a very severe rain storm one night, with heavy thunder and lightning, and a large rock, some 200 rods up the mountain, undermined by the water, started and swept every thing before it. It came directly towards the house. The family heard the thundering of the elements and tumult of the rocks, but was prevented by the darkness from seeing the real danger. They could hear, however, the fearful rumbling and clashing, and fled to a little hill just west of the house, in great consternation. Before they left, however, the old gentleman stopped to kindle the fire. The old lady urged him to hurry and leave the house, or he would be buried alive. The old gentleman then said to her, "Woman, remember there is a God in heaven." Daylight revealed to them, that the huge rock, sweeping all before it thus far, had come within three rods of the house, and lodged in some newly plowed ground; and the floodwood, rocks and earth that followed had run all around the house, but had left the little tenement unharmed. I saw it a few days after, and went to the starting point.

The old gentleman died about 1818, and was buried in the burying-ground on my father's farm, by the side of five of his children. He had a large and respectable family. They all left town soon after his decease. His eldest son, David, became a minister of the Gospel, and is now living in Hebron, N. Y., an aged man, nearly 90 years old.

GIDEON BAKER was in town at the organization, and one of the first selectmen, and once represented the town in the Legislature. He lived where Hiram Griffith now lives, one mile south of Danby Borough. He and his wife and a part of their family were Methodists. His kitchen was the stated place for holding Methodist meetings, for a number of years. He had a large family: there are none of them living in town now. The old lady died in 1823, and the old gentleman in 1824, and were buried in the Tabor burying-ground. The first marble in that ground was erected at their graves by the old lady's son, John Chatman of Dorset.

WALTER TABOR came from Tiverton, R. I., to Danby, with his family, about the year 1782 or '83. He lived in Danby about 10 years, and then came to this town: his farm was on the east side of Otter Creek, and is now owned by John B. Griffith. His buildings are all gone. He died in 1806; was a prominent man in town, and held some offices. His eldest son, Gideon Tabor, was born in 1762, and was in the war of the Revolution 4 years. He came to this town about 1784: married Hannah Carpenter, daughter of Beloved Carpenter, then living in this town. Beloved Carpenter was a brother of Governor Benjamin Carpenter of Guilford. Gideon Tabor served as town clerk in this town 28 years; represented the town in the Legislature most of the time for about 30 years; was a justice of the peace over 30 years, and died in February, 1824, in the 62d year of his age.

My father, Gideon Tabor, raised a family of 8 children that arrived to years of majority. There are but two of them living now—myself and sister Sophia, who owns and occupies the old homestead where she was born, and is now 70 years old.

CALEB BUFFUM moved into Mt. Tabor in 1815, on to a farm on the east road about 1 mile from the Creek road. He lived nearly 40 years in town, and raised a large family; and then sold his farm, and went to Rutland to live with his son Caleb Buffum, Jr. He and his wife both died in Rutland, but were brought back and buried in Mt. Tabor burying-ground. Esquire Buffum was an energetic, useful man in town, and represented Mt. Tabor in the Legislature several years, and held all the town offices at different times.

STEPHEN HILL, mentioned in the organization of the town, remained in town until his death, on the same farm (which was the north-west corner of the town). His youngest son, Amos, lived and died on the same farm. There are none of the family now in town, and the farm is now owned by John Hudson.

Stephen Hill, Gideon Baker and Gideon Tabor were the only men that remained in town from its organization until their death; and there is not a legal representative of those who organized the town, except the Tabor family, that remains in the town.

We have no meetinghouse in town, except upon the land that Danby has appropriated, as before stated, upon our Otter Creek border, and

the inhabitants in the west part of the town attend meetings there, at Danby Borough.

We have Methodists and Congregationalists that hold meetings there, both in the same house.

Communication from James Hathaway.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

Walter Tabor, my grandfather, was a soldier of the Revolutionary army. He resided in this town from 1792 until his death in 1806. James Hathaway was also a sergeant in the Revolutionary army; was long a resident of this town, and died in 1826. Joseph Moulton was in the French war, and also in the Revolutionary war. He died in 1815. Gideon Tabor, my father, was in the war of the Revolution 4 years. He went into the service at the age of 16 years.

IN THE WAR OF 1812.

Edward C. Tabor, Arden Tabor, my father and William Colston, went into the service from this town. Edward C. Tabor was an orderly sergeant.

You ask if ever any minister except Sweet resided in this town. Benjamin Shaw, a Methodist preacher, came into the east part of this town, and made an effort, for several years, to obtain our lands granted to the first settled minister: he did not succeed, and left. We never had a regular read lawyer to reside in town.

John W. Tabor, my brother, was an M. D. He studied with Doctor Eli Learned of Danby; graduated at Castleton in 1822; practiced in West Clarendon a year or two, and settled in Plattsburg, N. Y.—came home to Mt. Tabor in the fall of 1829, and died in May, 1830, of consumption, aged 34.

MINERAL SPRINGS.

'There are two mineral springs in this town. One is about a mile and a half south of east from Danby Borough, on the mountain. The water is brought to the foot of the mountain in logs, and is in considerable use for medicinal purposes. The other one is at the foot of the mountain, on J. P. Griffith's land, about 2 miles south of the Borough.

ORIGINAL GRANTEES

Jonathan Willard, John Howard, William Buck, Elijah Ferris, John Renold, Thomas Hunter, Nathan'l Marshall, David Hunter, Ezekiel Napp, Enos Fuller, Peter Reynold, Samuel Hawley, Abraham Finch, Joseph Crouch, Gabriel Sherwood, James Palmer, Lewis Barton, Daniel Harris, Eli Parsons, Nehemiah Messenger, Sarah Lampson, widow; John Lampson, Daniel Hare, Wm. Hare, Anthony Woolf, James Cutler, Jacob Lomis, John Wentworth, John Chamberlin, Thomas Wentworth, Tho's Martin, John Walbridge, Jonathan Willard, 3d, Samuel Canfield, Eldad Vanwort, Hezekiah Lomis, Wm. Fincourt, Ebenezer Strong, John Rice, Beriah Lomis, Abraham Utler, Samuel Rose, Jr., Judah Aulger, Elisha Smith, David Aulger, Joseph Eames, Ebenezer Eames, Cyrus Aulger, John Aulger, Ebenezer Napp, Richard Fogeson, Richard Truesdell, John Joslyn, Hendrick, Minard Christian Ray, Samuel Willard, Asa Douglas, Richard Wibard, Esq., Daniel Warner, Esq., James Neven, Esq., Charles Foot, John Nellson.

LETTER FROM TABOR FAMILY.

"Troy, Feb. 12, 1863.

"My Dear Miss Hemenway:

"I duly received your letter, and at once worte my father, who resides in northern New York, for some facts touching my grandfather, and have his reply; but it is very meager. I send now such a sketch as I think would be appropriate.

"My grandfather was most distinguished for his military talents and zeal, and did much to inspire the spirit the Green Mountain Boys exhibited in the war of 1812; in which war he he was offered a high commission in the regular service.

"It was my father who was in the Legislature of Vermont, in 1833 and 4. He sold his farm in Shelburn Point some twenty years since, and has since and now resides in the valley of the St. Lawrenee, Franklin Co., N. Y. I was not old enough at the time to realize how unwise it was to allow this property to go out of the family—lapse of time only serves to strengthen my regret.

"I do not know whether you are fully aware of the fact, that Shelburne is one of the most delightful regions the sun shines upon, and that the 'The Point,' so called, is the most beautiful part of the town.

"Very truly yours,

"C. F. TABOR."

In the last War, '61, Mt. Tabor paid bounties to five soldiers, $300 each, and $ 7, per month while in the service. We paid Daniel Lain of Danby, a bounty, which is included in the five.

We had six in the army over and above our quota, when we paid those bounties. I think there is not another town in Rutland county that has furnished as many men for the war, according to her population, as Mt. Tabor.

SOLDIERS FURNISHED BY MOUNT TABOR.

Volunteers for Three Years, credited previous to call for 300,000 *volunteers, of October* 17, 1863.

Names.	Reg.	Co.	Age.	Enlisted.	Mustered.	Remarks.
Joseph Ayres,	10	C	28	July 22, '62	Sept. 1, '62	Killed at Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864.
Henry J. Baker,	6	F	18	Aug. 13, "	" 15, "	Pro. to Cor., killed at do. do. 6, "
Nathan F. Baker,	6	F	20	Oct. 4, '61	Oct. 15, '61	Discharged Aug. 1, '62.
Joseph Buffum,	Cav.	H	30	" 24, "	Nov. 19, "	Killed July 3, '63.
Elias E. Cox,	7	D	18	Dec. 17, "	Feb. 12, '62	Re-enlisted, Feb. 17, '64.
John Fortier,	10	C	26	July 22, '62	Sept. 1, "	Died Oct. 27, '62.
John J. Howard,	2*ss*	E	28	Oct. 16, '61	Nov. 9, '61	Discharged Nov. 11, '62.
Geo. A. King,	6	F	18	Sept. 30, "	Oct. 15, "	" Oct. 24, "
Exes Minett,	2*ss*	E	23	Oct. 31, "	Nov. 9, "	Wounded—in Gen. Hospital, Aug. 31, '64.
Joseph Minett,	4	A	20	Sept. 9, "	Sept. 20, "	Killed at Petersburg, June 23, '64.
Eli A. Moers,	10	C	29	Aug. 7, '62	" 1, '62	Mustered out, Sept. 5, '65.
Geo. W. Sheldon,	11	C	27	" 8, "	" " "	" June 24, "
Isaac A. Sweat,	7	D	21	Dec. 6, '61	Feb. 12, "	Pro. Cor. dis. Dec. 25, '63.
Abel B. Tarbell,	5	E	21	Sept. 2, "	Sept. 16, '61	Died Feb. 4, '62. [in Gen. Hosp'l.
James M. Tarbell,	2*ss*	E	19	Oct. 16, "	Nov. 9, "	Pro. Serg't; re-en'd Dec. 21, '63; w'd—
Martin M. Tarbell,	7	D	20	Dec. 12, "	Feb. 12, '62	Re-enlisted Feb. 17, '64.
Thomas J. Tarbell,	2*ss*	E	26	Oct. 16, "	Nov. 9, '61	Pro. 2d Lt. Co. E, Jan. 1, '64; died Oct. 9.
P. W. Thompson,	do.		24	"	"	Discharged June 1, '65.
Wm. A Thompson,	do.		27	"	"	" May 15, '62.
Lyman C. Wells,	do.		23	"	"	" Feb. 9, '63.
Calvin White,	9	B	45	June 18, '62	July 9, '62	" Nov. 6, '62.
Eli A. Willard,	2*ss*	E	17	Oct. 16, '61	Nov. 16, '61	Re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63.

Volunteers Re-enlisted.

Elias Cox,	7	D
Hiram Greeley,	6	E—died of wounds received in battle of the Wilderness, not in above list.
Martin Tarbell,	7	D
Eli A. Willard,	2*ss*	E

Paid Commutation.

Asa L. Warner.

Entered Service.

Wm. A. Thompson, prisoner, and died at Andersonville, Oct. 20, '64.

The following list were residents of Mt. Tabor, who enlisted in the latter part of the war, some of them for other towns. I have no record of their enlistment, or discharge, or age.

A. Hill, L. A. Britton, Wm. Hesleton, Anthony Kent, E. O. White, John C. Thomas, Wm. White, R. White, H. J. Wilder, Wm. Buffum, J. C. Griffith, S. Hill, J. W. Larken, M. White, Sewall Howard, Ed. Magee was killed in battle; Edgar Thomas, Barlow G. Wescott, William Goodrich, Charles Stimpson, George Waterhouse, E. Spear, Elias Thayer, L. A. Moore, A. W. Tarbell.

H. H. Thompson, sent home sick, and died Sept. 20, '65. William A. Thompson re-enlisted, and died in Andersonville prison, October 20, '64. A Frenchman, by the name of Zebast, enlisted from this town. Thomas J. Baker served 3 years from this town.

PAWLET.*

BY HIEL HOLLISTER.

This town is situated in the southwestern corner of Rutland county, and has Wells on the north, Danby on the east, Rupert on the south, and Hebron and Granville, N. Y., on the west. It is 6 miles square and contains 23,040 acres. It lies in lat. N., 43° and 23′. It took its name, we may presume, from its principal river, which was spelled by early writers Paulette and Paulet. It is divided from north to south, nearly through its centre, by a high range of mountains, is flanked on the west by an auxiliary range of less height, while on the S. E. it touches on Danby and Dorest mountains. The mountains in the principal range are known as South mountain, which extends into Rupert, North mountain, extending into Wells, Middle mountain, between that and Haystack, and its most prominent mountain, Haystack, which rises abruptly towards the north part of the town and nearly in its centre east and west. It is accessible in carriages, within 100 rods of its summit, and has become a favorite place of resort. From its rock-crowned summit, in a clear day, a prospect of surpassing loveliness is presented. On the east the Green mountains, seen at intervals over an intermediate range, the glory of the

* Paulette, evidently of French origin. Of Lake St. Austin, below, the same might be inferred, aside from the tradition of an early Jesuit missionary settlement, on the shores of this lake.

State; on the north, nearly at its foot, Lake St. Austin, on whose placid surface is photographed every leaf, tree and feature of the overhanging cliffs; farther north Lake Bombazine, fronting the battle ground of Hubbardton; northwest, in the blue of the far distance, the snow-clad points of the Adirondac, at whose base repose the ashes of John Brown, whose self-sacrificing devotion to his view of right and justice was the initial step towards melting every fetter on this continent; on the west the mountains that encircle Lake George and fringe the Sacandaga and the upper Hudson; southwest the mountains that skirt the valley and plain of Saratoga, and on the south the green hills that environ the bloody field of Bennington.

The principal river is the Pawlet or Mettowee, which, rising in Dorset and crossing the corner of Rupert winds diagonally through this town.—Its chief tributaries are Flower brook and Indian river, besides which it receives the waters of Lake St. Austin and Wells brook. Water-power, available for mills, abounds on all these streams. Springs of the purest water are every where met with, and brooks and rivulets water every ravine and valley.

The surface of the town in its virgin state was clothed luxuriantly. On the alluvials grew the sycamore and the elm; in the swamps and marshes the hemlock, tamarac and black ash, while on its hill sides and mountain slopes flourished the pine, sugar maple, beech, birch, several species of oak, etc. Its mountain heights were crowned with spruce and cedar. The early settlers, consigned to the log-heap many a towering pine and stately oak which if left to the present time would have been of great value. While gravelly loam preponderates, limestone, clay slate and silex in their combinations every where abound. Hence it is adapted to all the various fruits, grains, roots and grasses of this latitude.

The leading interest in the first fifty years was the raising of grain and cattle for market. Then the dairy and sheep-fold supplanted the grain-field. At present the tide sets strongly in favor of the dairy.

FIRST SETTLEMENT.

The town was granted to Jonathan Willard, by Governor Benning Wentworth of New Hampshire, in a charter bearing date August 26, 1761.

But few of the grantees ever settled in town or even visited it. Jonathan Willard came here in 1761 or 1762 and made some clearings. The proprietors in 1768 donated 50 acres to Simon Burton as first settler, and 30 acres to William Fairfield, second settler, and 20 acres to————as third settler. The earliest records now known bear date July 29, 1768, but they refer to prior records. At that meeting Reuben Harmon was moderator and Simon Burton, clerk. The first allotment of land was 50 acres to each proprietor, followed in a few years by another and still another allotment until all desirable land was appropriated. There seems to have been no regular system of surveys, hence a great many gores and parcels were left out to be afterwards appropriated by him who should first locate them.

The circumstances attending the settlement and proprietorship of the town gave rise to a class of land-jobbers, who buying of the original grantees, many times for a nominal sum, sold out to actual settlers at a heavy advance. In fact the wild lands in this town cost the settler an immoderate price, which being bought mostly on time weighed heavily against the prosperity of the town for many years. The average price was about $10 per acre, but in some instances $30 were paid, and we must bear in mind money was worth three times as much as at the present time. A large share of the town was settled in 40 acre lots.

The troubles in New York, were another hindrance to the settlement of the town. As there were double claimants to the title to the soil, timid buyers hesitated to invest. In 1770, there were but 9 families in town and the progress of settlement was slow until after Burgoyne was defeated at Saratoga, and what was left of the British forces were driven south of the Hudson. This together with the resolute stand taken by Ethan Allen in withstanding the claims of New York encouraged settlement and the town rapidly filled up. Many soldiers of the Revolution who in the course of their service had visited the town, were so pleased with it, that on their release from the army they came directly here.

FRENCH AND INDIAN WAR.

The war between England and France which was waged in this vicinity was closed

before the location of the town, but tradition persistently fixes on Indian hill in the west part of the town as the theatre of bloody conflicts during that war or immediately preceding it. The most commonly accepted version of the tradition is that Gen. Putnam, while at Fort Edward, was ordered to proceed to the east and dislodge a force of French and Indians who were lurking in the vicinity of Lake St. Austin, a favorite fishing ground of the Indians. This party encamped on Indian hill and fortified a natural breastwork of rock and awaited the approach of the enemy whose camp fires were seen at a distance. The enemy commenced the assault the next day and a fierce battle ensued in which the enemy at first had the advantage. Many were killed, some on our side taken prisoners, but afterwards retaken. The rock which constituted their breastwork is still shown and it is said several persons were buried near it.

Several of our first settlers were in the French and Indian war, among whom were Daniel Branch, David Willey and James Uran.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

Our citizens sympathized with the other towns on the Grants in the controversy with New York. The settlers banded together, constituted committees of safety and prepared to resist by force the execution of New York writs of ejectment. When the New York officials crossed the border to execute these legal processes, they were seized, and those who would not respect the great seal of New Hampshire were stamped with the *beech seal*, impressed with twigs of the wilderness on their naked backs.

Some of our citizens were arrested and sent to Albany jail; one of whom, after enduring a long confinement in a filthy cell, vented his spleen on his Dutch jailers in verse, the last stanza only of which is remembered:

> "I beg and pray both night and day,
> The Dutch, with all their gang,
> Might swim like smelts in buttermilk
> And land at Amsterdam."

But we have no distinct account of any organization of a military force until 1777, when a military station was in existence which was for a time a frontier post. When Burgoyne came up from Canada sweeping all before him, most of the settlers north of us fled to the south and some of our citizens joined in the stampede. Most of them, however, soon returned and the presence of such gallant officers as Col. Warner and Col Herrick reassured them.

During this year (1777) Col. Herrick's famous regiment of Rangers, the prototype of the whole family of Rangers which have figured so largely in our national history, were organized here. They were the terror of all the country round. As Burgoyne said in one of his despatches. They "hung like a gathering cloud on his flank." They obstructed his advance by felling trees in Wood creek, and rolling large stones in his path so that he was compelled to cross Fort Ann mountain with his heavy train of artillery on a road then and now, almost impassable; though unable to cope with him in battle, they cut off his supplies, and in a thousand ways obstructed his march. We find it recorded in history that in "September, 1777, five hundred men under Col. Brown were sent from Pawlet to attack Ticonderoga, Mount Defiance and Mount Hope. The work was accomplished by surprise, Sept. 18, not losing a single man." Whether these troops were the same that constituted Col. Herrick's regiment of Rangers does not clearly appear. Capt. Parmalee Allen, son of Timothy Allen, commanded one company of the Rangers, Capt. Ebenezer Allen, the first settler in Poultney, commanded another.

The troops stationed in this town seem to have been under the control of the Continental Congress, but were paid by the Vermont Council of Safety, the then government of the state.

To show the way our fathers managed before the organization of the State, and the part they took in the stirring events of that period, we annex a few extracts from the Journal of the "Council of Safety," which commences the day before the battle of Bennington.

In Council of Safety, Sept. 24, 1777.

To Captian Nathan Smith:

Sir—You are hereby required to march with the men under your command, to Paulett on horseback where you will apply to Col. Simonds for a horse load of flour to each man and horse, you will furnish bags sufficient for such purpose. By order of Council.

THOMAS CHITTENDEN, Pres.

To Capt. Ebenezer Wood:

Sir—You are hereby required to take the charge of the men, horses and bags, ordered

from this town and proceed without one minutes loss of time to Paulett where you will apply to Col. Benjamin Simonds for a load of flour for each horse, and proceed to General Warner with the same, if Col. Simonds shall think proper. When you return, you are to take especial care that the horses and bags be returned to their proper owners.

JOSEPH FAY, Sec.

In Council of Safety, *Sept.* 24, 1777.

In consequence of a letter received from Col. Benjamin Simonds, for horses to forward flour to the relief of Gen. Warner at Tyconderoga we have granted warrants to procure them with all expedition. By order of Council.

Jos. FAY, Sec.

In Council of Safety, BENNINGTON *Aug.* 26, 1777.

To Adjutant Elisha Clark:

You are hereby required to make returns of the names and number of the officers, noncommissioned officers and soldiers belonging to Col. Samuel Herrick's Regiment of Rangers, already raised within this state for the defence thereof, to Ebenezer Walbridge, at Arlington, at 10 o'clock of the morning of the 28th inst. Of this you are not to fail.

By order of Council.

THOMAS CHITTENDEN Pres.

Attest, IRA ALLEN, Sec.

In Council of Safety, 26th Sept. 1777.

To Mr. Wright and other Teams in Company you are to repair from this to Paulett, with your teams, there to apply to the commanding officer or Lt. Hyde to be loaded with plunder belonging to Col. Brown, and return with the same, and deliver it safe to this Council. By order of Council.

JOSEPH FAY, Sec.

In Council, Bennington, Oct. 8, 1777.

———. ———, Paulett:

Sir—This Council are informed that you are found, since you passed examination before us with arms and ammunition *secreted* which gives the inhabitants great uneasiness, and nothing short of your making immediate satisfaction to this Council, will prevent your being ordered immediately to remove which must be done forthwith. By order of Council.

Jos. FAY, Sec.

P. S.—If you can satisfy the inhabitants and obtain their liberty you may remain until further orders.

Jos. FAY.

In Council of Safety, 10th Feb 1778.

This Council having been taken under consideration the complaint of Capt Zadoc Everest of Paulett, in behalf of the United States of America, against ———. ———, for enemical conduct to the United States having examined the evidence and every attending circumstance relative thereto and after seriously deliberating thereon do judge and order that the said ———. ———, pay thirty pounds lawful money as a fine for the use of this state and pay all reasonable charges of trial, and stand committed until this judgment be complied with. Costs taxed 16 pounds 8 shillings. By order of Council.

THOMAS CHITTENDEN, Pres.

Received Feb. 11, the cost of the above suit 16 pounds 8 shillings, and 21 pounds 14 shillings on the above judgment.

Jos. FAY, Sec.

18 pounds 6 shillings received by me.

THOMAS CHITTENDEN.

Quite a number of our townsmen were in the battle of Bennington, which led in a few weeks to Burgoyne's complete overthrow at Saratoga.

With the defeat of Burgoyne the war was chiefly ended on the northern frontier though scouting parties mostly in pursuit of plunder found employment all through the year. This plunder was brought to this town, subject to the disposal of the Council of Safety.

The property of the tories was sequestrated, and many of them sent off to Canada.

During the latter years of the war, and at its close there was a large influx of settlers in this town, many of them fresh from the battle-field. Over 70 Revolutionary soldiers came to this town, most of them remaining till their death: as a class they were distinguished for industry, thrift and enterprise, and though the fires of the Revolution had consumed their substance and "tried their souls," nearly all of them succeeded in establishing a home and acquiring a competence.

A few of them drew pensions under the act of Congress, 1818, and of those who survived until 1832, nearly all drew pensions. A few widows of those deceased also drew pensions, but not generally.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS WHO SETTLED IN PAWLET, WITH AGE AND DATE OF DEATH.

Gideon Adams,	84	1827
Joseph Adams,		
John Allen,	91	1852
Nehemiah Allen,	87	1852
Timothy Allen, jr.,	74	1834
Gen. Elisha Averill,	67	1821
Lieut. Lemuel Barden,	81	1839
Aaron Bennett,	96	1849
Roswell Bennett,		
Samuel Bennett,		
Christopher Billings,		
Selah Betts,	68	1826
David Blakely,	72	1821
Daniel Branch,	86	1822
Ebenezer Broughton,		
Elijah Brown,	77	1835

Nathaniel Carver,	52	1804
Oliver Churchill,		
Col. Elisha Clark,		
Robert Cox,		
Silas Jones,	68	
Nathan M. Lounsbury,	100	
James Leach,	76	1835
Judah Moffit,	92	1852
Capt Josiah Monroe,	84	1846
Simeon Pepper,	68	1821
Maj. Moses Porter,	65	1803
Capt. William Potter,		
Capt. James Pratt,	92	1854
Capt. Samuel Pratt,	80	
Josiah Priest,		
Jedediah Reed,		
Simeon Reed,	84	1840
John Risdon		
George Rush,	110	1814
Capt. John Stark,		
Peter Stevens,	80	1838
Samuel Stratton,	69	1825
Capt. Nathaniel Robinson,	89	1841
Daniel Risdon,		
Asa Dennison,	50	1810
Capt Jedediah Edgerton,	86	1848
Jacob Edgerton,	84	1849
Capt. Simeon Edgerton,	77	1809
Abiather Evans,	89	1831
Col. William Fitch,	48	1785
Gideon Gifford,	50	
Ebenezer Giles,	78	1838
—— Gould,		
Ezekiel Harmon,	80	1831
Nathaniel Hill,	77	1830
Ashbel Hollister,	81	1840
Lieut. Elijah Hollister,	85	1844
Serg. Innett Hollister,	83	1844
Capt. James Hopkins,	82	1830
Daniel Hulett,	90	1838
Bulkley Hutchins,	85	1850
Abel Robinson,		
Ephraim Robinson,	83	1833
Richard Robinson,	75	1838
Col. John Sargeant,	82	1843
Jacob Sykes,	83	1843
Lieut. Eliel Todd,		
James Uran,		
Seth Viets,	85	1823
Isaac Reed,	83	
Lieut. Daniel Welch,	78	1827
Nathan Williams,	68	1819
David Willey,		
Andrew Winchester,	66	1827
John Wiseman,	60	1815
David Wood,	87	1836
Henry Wooster,	80	1820

THE WAR OF 1812.

In 1812 after 30 years of peace and general prosperity, our citizens were again called to confront England. We have it by tradition that two companies of uniformed militia, the Light Infantry and Light Artillery, volunteered to take the field, but were not called out.

We annex a list of those who entered the service so far as we can ascertain, with their rank, viz.

Phineas Armstrong, Luther Arnold, Uriah Bennett, Seth Bond, John Brown, John Carver, Col. Augustus Cleveland, Serg. Elisha Clark, Capt. Willard Cobb, John Conant, Lieut. Amos Galusha, Zenas Goodspeed, Capt. Noah Gifford, Serg. Lorin Hamblin, Amasa Hancock, Jarvis Hanks, Maj. Joel Harmon, Lieut. Lebbeus Hascall, Safford Hascall, Nathan Hutchins, Benjamin Hutchins, Timothy Fisher, Hugh Montgomery, Charles Pelton, Serg. Elisha Smith, Lisemore Smith, Simon Smith, Asa Stevens, William Stevens, Lieut. Return Strong, Festus Thompson, David Wait, Walter Welch, Aaron Willard, Lemuel Willard, Silas Willard, Luther B. Wood, Timothy Wood.

THE MEXICAN WAR OF 1846.

Made but slight drafts on our sympathy or military spirit. We have only to record the names of two who enlisted: Jamon Preston, and Return Strong.

WAR OF 1861

To the requisition of the President of the United States in April, 1861, for 75,000 men one regiment assigned to this State, George S. Orr, Moses E. Orr, and Charles Barrett, were the first to respond and enlisted in the First Vermont for 3 months. To all subsequent calls by the government, this town has promptly responded and left off in 1865, with an excess of 8 men over and above all calls. We have been represented in nearly every regiment and battery raised in the State, and in several regiments of other States, and on nearly every battle field of the war. Several of our soldiers have been in over 30 pitched battles, besides innumerable skirmishes. We give in the annexed tables the following particulars in reference to all our soldiers so far as attainable, to wit; name, age at time of enlist-

ment, company, regiment, State, date of enlistment, rank, term of enlistment, bounties, reënlistments, those who paid commutations, those who furnished substitutes and natives of the town, with their fathers' names who enlisted in other States.

SOLDIERS OF 1861–65.

Names.	*Age.*	*Co.*	*Reg.*	*State.*	*Enlisted.*	*Rank.*	*Term of Enlist'nt.*	*Bounty fr. Town.*
John Adams,	22	E	7	Vt.			3 ys	$ 300
Michael Agan,	18	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 9, '61		3 ys	
Thomas Agan,			20	Mass.		Capt.		
Michael Agan, 2d enlist'nt	21	D	7	Vt.	Feb. 19, '64		3 ys	200
Isaac H. Alexander,	31	G	5	Vt.	Aug. 13, '62		3 ys	100
Amos W. Babbitt,	21	K	96	N Y.	Nov. 26, '61	Corp.	3 ys	
2d enlistment,	23	K	96	N. Y.	Jan. 1, '64		3 ys	425 N. Y.
John H. Babbitt,	18	K	96	N. Y.	Nov. 26, '61	Drum.	3 ys	
2d enlistment,	20	K	96	N. Y.	Jan. 1, '64		3 ys	425 N. Y.
Charles Barrett,	25	K	1	Vt.			3 mo	
2d enlistment,	26	K	12	Vt.	Aug. 8, '62	Corp.	9 mo	100
Merritt C. Barrett,	19	H	1	Vt. c.	Sept. 18, '61		3 ys	
Harvey C. Beebe,	43	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 15, '61		3 ys	
John H. Black,	21	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	115
Robert Black,	18	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	600
A. Judson Blakely,		B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62	1 Lieut.	9 mo	100
Willis W. Betts,	32	D	4 h. a.	N. Y.	Dec. 21, '63		3 ys	500 N. Y.
Wm. H. Belding,	22	G	cav.	Vt.	Oct. 12, '61	Serj.	3 ys	
2d enlistment,		G	cav.	Vt.	Dec. 30, '63		3 ys	200
Hiram Blossom,	21	C	2	Vt.	Oct. 8, '61		3 ys	
2d enlistment,	23	C	2	Vt.	Dec. 21, '63	Serj.	3 ys	200
Andrew J. Blowers,	25	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	105
Noble C. Bostwick,	20	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 15, '61	Serj.	3 ys	
2d enlistment,	22	E	5	Vt.	Dec. 15, '63		3 ys	200
Royal E. Bostwick,	18	H	1 cav.	Vt.	Oct. 9, '61		3 ys	
2d enlistment,	20	H	1 cav.	Vt.	Dec. 24, '63		3 ys	200
Charles W. Bourn,	24	C	11	Vt.	Aug. 12, '62	Lieut.	3 ys	100
Thomas Burroughs,	24	H	1 cav.	Vt.	Dec. 7, '61		3 ys	
David M. Buffum,	18	B	9	Vt.	June 7, '62	Corp.	3 ys	
Leroy S. Bushee,	22	C	11	Vt.	July 23, '62		3 ys	100
Orlando Bushee,	27	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62	Corp.	9 mo.	100
John Burns,	20	I	7	Vt.	Dec. 27, '64		3 ys	300
Sylvester Burns,	19	I	7	Vt.	Dec. 27, '64		3 ys	300
Willard Comstock,	26	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 9, '61		3 ys	
Abram Capen,		E	5	Vt.				
James Cavanaugh,		B	9	Vt.				
Peter Castle,	19	I	7	Vt.	Nov. 22, '64		3 ys	300
John Conlin,	22	B	7	Vt.	Sept. 16, '64		1 yr	725
John Crawford,	21	C	3	Vt.	Dec. 29, '63		3 ys	500
Michael Crowley,	26			Vt.	Jan. 5, '65		3 ys	825
Simeon E. Cook,	18	C	11	Vt.	May 12, '62		3 ys	100
Henry W. Clark,		H	5 cav.	N. Y.				
Miles H. Delong,	18	C	5	Vt.	Aug. 18, '62		3 ys	100
Edward Donnelly,		F	169	N. Y.			3 ys	
Edward Durling.		E	123	N. Y.			3 ys	
John Fish,		K	6	N. Y.	Nov. 20, '62	Corp.	3 ys	
2d enlistment,		K	96	N. Y.	Jan. 1, '64	Serj.	3 ys	425 N. Y
John Fogarty,		H	5 cav.	N. Y.			3 ys	
Frederick Folger,	18	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 14, '62		3 ys	$ 100
William Duncan,							3 ys	825
John M. Frisbee,	20	B	9	Vt.	June 2, '62		3 ys	
Robert Gallup,	29	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 16, '61		3 ys	
James R Gibbs,	22	A	2 usss	Vt.	Aug. 14, '62	Corp.	3 ys	100
James Gibson,		F	9	Vt.				
Warren Gifford,	29	B	2	Vt.	May 4, '61	Serj.	3 ys	
Joseph Gravlin,		H	30	N. Y.				
James W. Guild,	26	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100

Names.	*Age.*	*Co.*	*Reg.*	*State.*	*Enlisted.*	*Rank.*	*Term of Enlist'nt.*	*Bounty fr. Town.*
Peter Grant,							3 ys	825
George Green,							3 ys	825
Alonzo V. Guilder,	24	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
Wallace V. Guilder,	21	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
Selden A. Hall,	18	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 22, '61		3 ys	
James L Hall,	18	H	7	Vt.	Dec. 1, '63		3 ys	300
Daniel H. Hall, jr.	19	G	11	Vt.	Nov. 30, '63		3 ys	300
Otis W, Harwood,	18	1 ba		Vt.	Dec. 23, '63		3 ys	500
George G. Hanks,	18	I	7	Vt.	Feb. 11, '62		3 ys	
Walter S. Hanks,	18	I	17	Vt.	April 27, '64		3 ys	
Frank S. Hanks,		B	124	Ill.			3 ys	
Francis D. Hammond,	23	I	5	Vt.	Feb. 24, '62		3 ys	
Justus W. Harwood,	21	C	2	Vt.	Oct. 6, '61	Corp.	3 ys	
2d enlistment,					Dec. 21, '63		3 ys	200
Edmund Hicks,	35	2 ba		Vt.	Jan. 1, '64	Corp.		500
Uriel R. Hayward,							3 ys	700
Francis S. Hollister,	23	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
Albert E. Hollister,	20	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
2d enlistment,	22		5 cav.	N. Y.	Sept. 1864		1 yr	900 N. Y.
Willis H. Hollister,	19	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	
Sewell F. Howard,	33	K	14	Vt.	Sept. 18, '62		9 mo	100
James Hoy,	21	C	10	Vt.	July 31, '62		3 ys	110
Warren E. Hulett,	36	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	
Chester O. Hulett,	21	1 ba		Vt.	Dec. 23, '63		3 ys	100
Charles B. Hyde,	22	H	u. s. ss.	Vt.	Oct. 25, '61		3 ys	500
John O. Humphrey,	18	H	9	Vt.	Jan. 2, '64		3 ys	
George Johnson,	25	M	11	Vt.	Aug. 3, '63		3 ys	500
John G. Johnson,		G	96	N. Y.		1 Lt.		
Alson L. Kitchel,	31	I	7	Vt.	March 9, '64		3 ys	
Charles M. Kingsley,	20	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 9, '61	Corp.	3 ys	200
2d enlistment,	23	D	7	Vt.	Feb. 17, '64		3 ys	
James Lackey,		E	5	Vt	Aug. 15. '62		3 ys	200
Henry S. Lathe,		K	96	N. Y.				100
Nicholas Lamb,		A	10	Vt.				
Lorenzo D. Leach,		F	30	N. Y.				
Eugene Little,	21	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
William F. Loomis,	21	1 ba		Vt.	Dec, 31, '63		3 ys	500
Baptiste Lassor,	18	B	2	Vt.	Sept. 1, '64		1 yr	800
Vital Lassor,	19	A	2	Vt.	Sept. 1, '64		1 yr	800
—— Mason,							3 ys	300
George Manning,		A	10	Vt.				
Franklin S. Mc Arthur,		I	7	Vt.				
Michael Mc Brinn,		K	169	N. Y.				
Mark S. Moore,	25	cav.			Aug. 4, '64		1 yr	$1000
Wyman L Macomber,	40	L	11	Vt.	Dec. 31. '63		3 ys	500
Joel A. Mason,	21	I	17	Vt.	May 18 '64			
——— Mason,							3 ys	900
John Mc Grath,	19	H	2 u.s.ss.		Oct. 31, '61		3 ys	
2d enlistment,	22	ba 1		Vt.	Dec. 17, '63		3 ys	500
Patrick Mc Grath,	17	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 14, '61		3 ys	
2d enlistment,	20	D	7	Vt.	Feb. 17, '64		3 ys	200
James Mc Grath,								
William Kelvia,	30	I	7	Vt.	March 1, '64	Corp.	3 ys	300
Thomas Mc Kenna,		F	169	N. Y.				
Edward Mc Kenna,		cav.	5	N. Y.				
Sylvanus McWain,	18	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 25, '61		3 ys	
2d enlistment,	21	D	7	Vt.	Feb. 17, '64		3 ys	200
Lemuel Moore,		I	7	Vt.				
Asa L. Munroe,		L	11	Vt.	June 10, '63		3 ys	300
Atherton Munroe,	44	H	2 usss		Dec. 13, '61			
Thomas C. Mosher,	29	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 10, '61		3 ys	200
James Murphy,		I	123	N. Y.				
S. O. A. Magitt,								200
Samuel W. Nelson,	20	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
Edward Nye,	22	B	9	Vt.	June 3, '62		3 ys	
Calvin S. Nichols,	26	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 14, '62		3 ys	100
George S. Orr,	24	E	1	Vt.	May 2, '61		3 mo	

Names.	Age.	Co.	Reg.	State.	Enlisted.	Rank.	Term of Enlist'nt.	Bounty. fr. Town.
2d enlistment,		A	77	N. Y.	1861,	Major	3 ys	
Moses E. Orr,	20	E	1	Vt.	May 2, '61		3 mo	
2d enlistment,	20	K	96	N. Y.	Nov. 26, '61	Capt.	3 ys	
Horace J. Orr,	16	H	5 cav.	N. Y.				
Thomas Newton,							3 ys	825
Merritt C. Parris.		A	5 cav.	N. Y.				
Levi Paterson,	22	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
Hubert Perham,	21	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
2d enlistment,	22	ba		Vt.	Dec. 23, '63		3 ys	500
Merritt Perham,	18	C	2	Vt.	Oct. 2, '61	Corp.		
John Pentony,	35	I	7	Vt.	May 2, '64		3 ys	200
Keyes Potter,	19	K	7	Vt.	Dec. 14, '63		3 ys	500
Calvin Reed,	18	K	7	Vt.	Dec 17, '63		3 ys	500
Chauncey H. Robinson,	19	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 10, '61		3 ys	
2d enlistment,	22	D	7	Vt.	Feb. 16, '64		3 ys	200
Charles Russell,	24				Aug. 27, '64		1 yr	1000
Elbridge J. Reed,	21	G	11	Vt.	Aug. 6, '64		3 ys	700
John Scott,	44	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 30, '62		3 ys	100
Charles H. Scott,	18	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 14, '62		3 ys	100
Richard Scott,								
Erastus Scovill,		E	123	N. Y.				
Oliver L. Searle,	43	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 30, '62		3 ys	175
Amyll B. Searle,	20	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 14, '62		3 ys	100
Francis R. Shaw,	20	C	11	Vt.	Aug. 12, '62	2 Lt.	4 ys	100
George O. Simonds,	19	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	$115
Martin Smith,	27	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	100
O. Judson Smith,	24	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	110
James Sheridan,	25	ba 1		Vt.	Dec. 23, '63		3 ys	500
James H. Smith,	18	C	11	Vt.	Nov. 30, '63		3 ys	300
John Smith,	21	G	1[illegible]	Vt.	Nov. 30, '63		3 ys	300
Nathan Spaulding,	18	B	9	Vt.	June 7, '62		3 ys	
Benjamin B. Royals,	33	I	7	Vt.	Mar. 10, '64		3 ys	500
Austin Taft,							3 ys	700
Charles P. Taylor,	25	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62	Serj.	9 mo	100
George W. Taylor,	21	B	2	Vt.	May, 9, '61		3 ys	
Cyrus P. Taylor,		G	8	Ohio.				
Chipman I. Toby,		usss	2		Nov. 15, '61	Serj.		
Charles W. Towslee,		B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62	Serj.	9 mo	100
William Town,	37	K	7	Vt.	Dec. 30, '63		3 ys	500
Henry Towslee,	18	ba 1	7	Vt.	Dec. 23, '63		3 ys	500
Henry H. Thompson,	24	D	7	Vt.	Aug. 27, '64		1 yr	725
Chester M. Vail,	26	D	7	Vt.	Dec. 9, '61	Serj.	3 ys	
2d enlistment,		D	7	Vt.	Feb. 17, '64		3 ys	200
George M. Warren,	28	usss	2	Vt.	Nov. 15, '61		3 ys	
Ira C. Warren,	26	H	1 cav.	Vt.	Sept. 18, '61			
2d enlistment,	28	H	1 cav.	Vt.	Dec. 26, '63	Serj.	3 ys	200
Daniel D. Warren,	25	H	1 cav.	Vt.	Nov. 19, '61	Corp.	3 ys	
John Warren,		F	169	N. Y.			3 ys	
Edwin L. Waters,	27	C	11	Vt.	Aug 11, '62		3 ys	100
William C. Weeks,	27	B	14	Vt.	Aug 27, '62		9 mo	125
Benjamin P. Wheeler,	31	B	2	Vt.	Aug. 30, '62		3 ys	150
John Wheeler,	19	C	5	Vt.	Aug. 30, '62		3 ys	150
James W. White,	20	H	1 cav.	Vt.	Sept. 16, '61		3 ys	
Abira E. Wood,	19	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	125
William H. Wood,	27	B	14	Vt.	Aug. 27, '62		9 mo	150
Stephen Wood,	38	E	2	Vt.	Aug. 30, '62		3 ys	
Williard Wood,	18	C	10	Vt.	Aug. 2, '62			
Martin P. Wood,	26	B	2	Vt.	Aug. 16, '62		3 ys	100
Henry C. Wood,	20	B	2	Vt.	May, 9, '61		3 ys	
Austin E. Woodman,		I	7	Vt.		Capt.		
Augustus L. Wright,	22	C	5	Vt.	Aug. 22, '61		3 ys	
Reuben H Williams,	21	B	2	Vt.	Aug. 28, '62		3 ys	
George Williams,							3 ys	500
John R. Wilkins,	19	E	5	Vt.	Aug. 15, '61	Corp.	3 ys	
2d enlistment,		E	5	Vt.	Dec. 15, '63		3 ys	200
Moses E. Wheeler,	40	I	7	Vt.	Dec. 1, '63		3 ys	
John Williams,			7	Vt.			3 ys	825
Unknown Man,							3 ys	800

The following named persons who were drafted in Aug., 1863, furnished substitutes usually at the cost of $300 each: James McD. Andrus, Reuben Dillingham, Jesse C. Gray, Jacob McFadden and Charles H. Russell. Leonard Johnson, who was not drafted put in a substitute at an expense of $175.

The following persons who were drafted in Aug., 1863, paid commutation each $300: Seth E. Culver, Ogden Fisher, Levi Hanks, Frederick M Hollister, Levi Parris, Michael Quinland, Warren Rice and Joel S. Wilcox.

The following persons, natives of the town enlisted in this and other States.

Name of Soldier.	*Name of Soldier's Father.*	*Where Enlisted.*
Francis Bigart,	James Bigart,	N Y.
Charles D. Castle,	Tracy Castle,	Wells.
Albert Culver,	Erastus Culver,	Pawlet
Capt. W. G. Edgerton,	Jacob Edgerton,	Rutl'd
Lt. C. M. Edgerton,	George Edgerton,	Wallingford
Lt. R. A. Edgerton,	Marson Edgerton,	Ohio.
Ira Foster,	Gilmore Foster,	N. Y.
Milton H. Hanks,	Isaac Hanks,	Wis.
Franklin Hollister,	Innis Hollister,	Ill.
Frank Jones,	Ephraim Jones,	Rupert
Owen Loomis,	Gideon A. Loomis,	Minn.
Michael Hoy, Jr.,	Michael Hoy,	
Luther Moffitt,	Alvin Moffitt,	
Hiram Moffitt,	Alvin Moffitt,	
Ashbel H. Pepper,	Simeon Pepper,	Castl'n
James B. Robinson,	D. F. Robinson,	Ill.
Nath'l H. Robinson,	David Robinson,	Ill.
Edw'd H. Robinson,	D. F. Robinson,	Ill.
Surg. J. F. Simonds,	Joel Simonds,	Iowa.
David H. Smith,	Ephraim Smith,	Ill.
Samuel Snell,	John Snell,	
John Stearns, Jr.,	John Stearns,	Kan.
James W. Strong,	Martin D. Strong,	Mich.
Thomas J. Strong,	John Strong,	N. Y.
Horace Taylor,	Sylvester Taylor,	Ohio.
William Taylor,	Sylvester Taylor,	Ohio.
Warren Wickham,	Wm. Wickham,	N. Y.
Leroy D. Mc Wain,	Elhanan McWain,	Ill.
Nathaniel Mc Wain,	Elhanan McWain,	Ill.

DECEASED SOLDIERS.

NOBLE C. BOSTWICK, son of Henry Bostwick, enlisted for 3 years, in Co. E, 5th Vt. reg. Aug. 15, '61, and held the position of sergeant. Before the expiration of his term of service, he re-enlisted, Dec. 15, '63, and was killed at the bloody conflict at Cold Harbor, June 1, '64, aged 23.

CHARLES BARRETT, son of Elijah Barrett, enlisted for three months in Co. K, 1st Vt. reg.; after his term of service, re-enlisted in Co. K. 12th Vt. reg. Aug. 8, '62, and died at Alexandria, Va., May 10, '63, aged 27.

MERRITT C. BARRETT, son of Elijah Barrett, enlisted Sept. '61, in Co. H, 1st Vt. cav. was with his regiment in all their perilous campaigns until taken prisoner Aug. '64; severely wounded before taken prisoner; died soon after at the age of 20.

SIMEON E. COOK, only child of Erasmus D Cook, enlisted May 12, '62, in Co. C, 11th Vt. heavy artillery; died at Arlington Heights, Va., Aug. 3, '63, aged 19 His remains were brought home for interment.

GEORGE G. HANKS, son of Galusha Hanks, enlisted Feb. 7, '62, in Co. I, 7th Vt. reg; died at New Orleans, Oct. 2, '62, aged 17.

SELDEN A. HALL, son of Daniel H. Hall, enlisted Aug. 22, '61, in Co. E, 5th Vt. reg.; died Jan. 16, '62, aged 19. We well remember the joy and satisfaction manifested by his parents, who called at our house on the way to the depot in sending their soldier boy a choice box of stores prepared by his mother's own hand, which only reached him on the day of his death. His remains were brought home for interment.

GEORGE JOHNSON enlisted Aug. 3, '63, in Co. M, 11th Vt. reg.; died in hospital, June 16, '64, aged 26.

Lieut. JOHN G. JOHNSON enlisted for 3 years in Co. G, 96th N. Y. reg.; was killed at Cold Harbor, June 3, '64. He was a man of uncommon ability and intelligence.

FRANKLIN S. MCARTHUR, step-son of Silas Sheldon, enlisted in Co. I, 7th Vt. reg. He fell a victim of the climate in a few months.

MICHAEL MC BRINN, son of James Mc Brinn, enlisted in the 169th N. Y. reg.; was killed at Cold Harbor, June 1, '64; his mother receives a pension.

JAMES MC GRATH, son of Daniel McGrath, in the naval service, died at Chelsea Hospital, Boston, in '65. His remains were brought home for interment.

THOMAS C. MOSHER enlisted in Co. D, 7th Vt. reg., Dec. 10, '61; died Nov. 2, '62, aged 30. His widow, Clarissa, daughter of Wm. B. Robinson, receives a pension.

ASA L. MUNROE, son of Atherton Munroe, enlisted for 3 years in Co. L. 11th Vt. reg.; died at Andersonville prison, June 24, '64 aged 19.

FRANCIS MURRAY, a native of Canada, enlisted Aug. 24, '62, for 3 years in Co. E, 5th Vt. reg; was instantly killed in a skirmish at Funkstown, Md., July 10, '63. He was the first soldier killed from this town. His widow receives a pension.

EDWARD NYE, son of Nathaniel Nye, en-

listed for 3 years in Co. B, 9th Vt. reg. He died in hospital, Mar. 30, '64, aged 23.

CHARLES P. TAYLOR, son of Samuel Taylor, jr., enlisted in Co. B, 14th Vt. reg.; was sergeant; died of measles, Apr. 10, '63, aged 26. He was energetic in recruiting his company, and held in the highest esteem. His remains were brought home for interment.

GEORGE W. TAYLOR, son of Samuel Taylor, jr., enlisted for 3 years in Co. B. 2d Vt. reg.; died at Washington city, Sept. 17, '61, aged 21. He was the first soldier from this town who died in the service.

MARTIN P. WOOD, son of Luther B. Wood, enlisted for 3 years, Aug. 2, '62, in Co. B. 2d Vt. reg.; instantly killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64, aged 27 years. His widow receives a pension.

WILLARD WOOD from Danby, enlisted in Co. C, 10th Vt. reg., for 3 years; drowned at Whitesford, Md., May 7, '63, aged 19.

AUGUSTUS L. WRIGHT, son of Wm. Wright, enlisted for 3 years, Aug. 22, '61, in Co. E, 5th Vt. reg.; died Nov. 6, '61, aged 22.

JOHN WARREN enlisted in Co. F, 169th N. Y. reg; for 3 years. He was killed instantly at the capture of Fort Fisher, '64. He was the youngest of four sons of a widowed mother, all of whom were in the service. His patriotic mother needs and deserves, but does not receive a pension.

LOCAL MILITIA.

The revolutionary struggle, our critical relations to New York, the constant apprehensions of invasions from Canada, and the occasional neccessity of putting down domestic insurrections, seem to have imbued our fathers with a thorough military spirit from the first settlement of the town. Perhaps no town in the state was more active in organizing uniformed military companies than this. There were organized and maintained for a long period, four uniformed companies besides the standing company, viz.

THE CAVALRY. A company was in existence here before the close of the Revolution, but we have no data from which to determine the precise time of its organization. The larger part of this company belonged to this town, but there were men in it from Wells, Middletown and Danby. Its captains from this town were Wm. Fitch, Joshua Cobb, Ozias Clark, Cyrus Wells, Joseph Clark, Daniel Welch, jr., Gideon A. Loomis, Robert H. Smith, Lovine Bromley, Geo. W. Bromley, Isaac Crosby.

THE LIGHT ARTILLERY. Formed in 1802, and furnished with a three pounder brass field-piece. Its captains were: John Sargeant, James Pratt, Benjamin Fitch, David Cleveland, Willard Cobb, David Whedon, Ralph Sargent, Stephen Reed, Ezekiel Beebe, Thomas Crocker, John Conant. John Stearns, Benjamin Sage.

THE LIGHT INFANTRY. To which we have no means of fixing the date of the organization but which was probably before the artillery. Its captains were: Elisha Averill, Joseph Adams, Seth Blossom, Josiah Munroe, Joel Harmon, jr., Abner Lumbard, James Sloane, Elisha Smith, Joshua D. Cobb. Royal Sargent, Walter Strong, John Fitch, Mahlon Cook, Josiah Toby, Hiram Wickham, George Willard, Jeremiah Bushee, Thomas J. Swallow.

THE INFANTRY. This company was in existence, prior to any other and was the basis of all the rest. Its captains were: John Stark, Jonathan Willard, John Cobb, Nathaniel Smith, Jedediah Edgerton, ——— Walden, Simeon Edgerton, jr., Seth Sheldon, Lyman Reed, David Blakely, jr., John Cleveland, Leonard Utley, David Tryon, Sylvester Pitkin, Harvey Viets, James Johnson, Henry Viets, Joshua Hulett, jr.

THE PAWLET BAND.

Besides the foregoing strictly military companies, the Pawlet Band was organized about 1806. It was hansomely uniformed and required to muster for duty, at the same time the military companies met. It was under the command of a captain, who ranked as sergeant. This band was got up under the auspices of the lodge of Free-masons who furnished in part the instruments. It is said to have been the first band organized in the State, and was greatly in request to play for masonic celebrations, Fourths of July, college commencements, and various other public occasions. We annex the original muster roll of the company, with such additions as were afterwards made: Lovell Leach, Robert Cox, Daniel Clark, Harvey Cook, Joshua D. Cobb, Philip Clark, Fitch Clark, John M. Clark, Rucard Stoddard, Silas Gregory, Nathan Allen, Harry Griswold, Nathan Stoddard, Robert Wickham, Chas. F. Edgerton, Elijah Weeks, David Carver, Geo.

H. Purple, James Pratt, jr., Alva Pratt, Ira Marks, John T. Barden, William Clark, Horace Penfield.

The instruments of this band, for a full company of 14, were as follows: 1 French horn, 1 bugle, 4 clarionets, 1 clarion, 5 bassoons, 1 violin, 1 drum. Its captains, whom we remember, were Milton Brown and Asa S. Jones. The ordinary routine of duty for these several companies, was to meet on the first Tuesday of June in each year, for inspection of arms and drill, and on the first Tuesday of Oct. for drill and exercise, to which were sometimes added the performance of mock fights. They also attended general muster, once in 2 years, usually at Tinmouth, for review. Occasionally they met for brigade review. The only compensation for all their services, and for keeping themselves uniformed, armed and equipped, was an exemption from poll tax, worth to each one perhaps 75 cents per year.

These companies continued in existence down to about 1840, when they were disbanded.

Under the act of 1864, a military organization was effected in conjunction with Rupert and Wells, consisting of 50 men, 30 of whom are from this town. Its present officers are, Adams L. Bromley, Capt., Phineas Paul, first Lieut., and Lucius M. Carpenter, second Lieut. This company meets but once a year, has its uniform, arms and equipments found by the State and besides has pay for its time.

The following field and general officers, belonged to this town: Gen. Elisha Averill, Col. Stephen Pearl, Col. Wm. Fitch, Col. John Sargent, Col. Elisha Clark, Col. Ozias Clark, Col. Samuel Willard, Major Sylvanus Gregory, Major Moses Porter, Major Salmon Weeks.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

By the laws of 1779, after the State government had gone into operation, a large share of criminal offences were punishable by whipping on the naked back, from ten to one hundred lashes, according to the nature and aggravation of the offence. For several crimes they were required to wear in some conspicious place on their garments the initial letter of the crime they had committed in addition to the whipping. These laws inflicting corporal punishment were continued and modified from time to time until about 1816. We ourselves remember an instance of its infliction on a young lad who was convicted of theft, by Simon Stone, second constable.

In the absence of a common government each town managed its local affairs as best suited itself. Each town elected a board, called at first, townsmen, and afterwards selectmen, who exercised in their respective localities, about the same degree of abitrary power as did the Council of Safety for the State at large. (1867)

TOWN CLERKS.

Simon Burton, 1769; Parmalee Allen, 1770; Gideon Adams, 1775 to 1813; Gideon A. Loomis, 1813 to '14; John Edgerton, 1815 to '26; Elisha Allen, 1827 to '45; Harry Griswold, 1846 to '48; Martin D. Strong, 1849 to '54; Jerome B. Bromley, 1855; Fayette Potter, 1856 to '57; Hiram Wickham 1858 to the present time.

SELECTMEN FROM 1775 to 1867.

David Castle, 1775, '76; Wm Fitch, 1775—'82; John Thompson, 1776 '83; Joel Harmon. 1776—'96; Gideon Adams, 1777—'80; Lemuel Clark, 1777—'88; Roger Rose, 1777; John Stark, 1778—'83; John Stewart, 1778; Samuel Willard, 1778: Jedediah Reed, 1779, Simeon Edgerton, 1781—'98: Zadoc Everest, 1781; John Abbott, 1781; Jonathan Willard, 1781—'89; Gideon Cobb, 1782; Elisha Clark, jr., 1782: Lemuel Chipman, 1783 '85; Seth Sheldon, 1784—'96; Nathaniel Smith, 1784; Benoni Smith, 1785—'97; Elkanah Cobb, 1785; Moses Porter, 1786, '87; Elisha Fitch, 1786: Ezekiel Harmon, 1786—'93; Stephen Pearl, 1787: Joseph Hascall, 1788—'99; James Hopkins, 1789; Joseph Fitch, 1790—'96; Philip Reed, 1793—'98; Abisha Moseley, 1793—'96; Findley Mc Naughton, 1793—'96; John Cobb, 1793: Samuel Wright, 1797—'99; John Moseley, 1797, '98; Edmund Whedon, 1797; Daniel Fitch, 1798—1816; Asa Field 1798—1800; Samuel Rose, 1799: Wm. Potter, 1799; Jonathan Safford, 1800; John Sargent, 1800—'05; James Leach, 1800—'09; Ashbel Hollister, 1801; Sylvanus Gregory, 1801; Ozias Clark, 1801: Peter Stevens, 1802—'05; Titus A. Cook, 1802; Andrew Henry, 1803—'12; Josiah Toby, 1803, '04; James Pratt, 1805—'07; Joel Harmon, jr., 1805—'07; Iunett Hollister, 1806—'12; Joseph Porter, 1808—'10; Benj. Fitch, 1808—'13; John Guild, 1810, '11; Josiah Munroe, 1810, '11;

Palmer Cleveland, 1811—'13; Timothy Brewster, 1812, '13; Reuben Smith, 1813—'15; Wm. Wallace, 1813, '14; Amos Galusha, 1814, '15; David Cleveland, 1814—'17; Reuben Toby 1816—'18; Henry Wooster, 1816, '17; Phineas Strong, 1816; John Allen, 1817, '18; Joel Simonds, 1817, '18; Wm. Marsh, 1818; Ervin Hopkins, 1818; Joel Simonds, jr., 1819—'30; Simeon Edgerton, jr., 1819—'29; Joseph P. Upham, 1819—'29; Samuel Wright, jr., 1825, '26; Paul Hulett, 1826—29; Milton Brown, 1829—'34: Oliver Hanks, 1830—'36; Return Strong, 1831, '32; James Leach, jr., 1833—'42; Joshua D. Cobb, 1834; Joshua Potter, 1835—'42; Robt H. Smith, 1837—'55; Nathan Allen, 1837, '38; Jeremiah Bushee, 1839—'49; Ossian H. Simonds, 1843; Jonathan Staples, 1843, '44; David Carver, 1844—'46; David Blakely, 1845—'47; Jonathan Randall, 1847; Hiel Hollister, 1847; Sheldon Edgerton, 1848, '49; Martin D. Strong, 1848; James Baldrige, 1849—'55; Austin S. Whitcomb, 1850—'63; Lucius M. Carpenter, 1855—'60; James M. Shaw, 1856—'61; Henry R. Hosford, 1856; Hewit Blakeley, 1857—'60; Norman Winchester, 1861—'67; Leonard Johnson, 1861—'67; David G. Blossom, 1864—'67; Elisha B. Cook, 1864.

CONSTITUTIONAL OFFICERS.

MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL OF CENSORS—Jonathan Brace, 1785; Nathaniel Harmon, 1834.

MEMBERS OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION—Lemuel Chipman, 1791; Caleb Allen, 1793; James Leach, 1814; Benjamin Fitch, 1822; Joel Simonds, 1828; Nathaniel Harmon, 1836; Geo. W. Harmon, 1843; Robert H. Smith, 1850.

STATE SENATE—Elisha Allen, 1843—

REPRESENTATIVES TO THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY SINCE 1778—Zadoc Everest, 1778; Gideon Adams, 1796—1802; Benjamin Fitch, 1814—'22 Wm. Fitch, 1781—'84; Simeon Edgerton, 1780—'82; Joel Harmon, 1783; Lemuel Chipman, 1785—'93; Joseph Hascall, 1794; Nathaniel Smith, 1794—'96; John Sargent, 1803; Ephraim Fitch, 1803—'06 James Leach, 1807—'09; Iunett Hollister, 1817—'19; Phineas Strong, 1819—'20; Oliver Hanks, 1823—'26; Return Strong, 1827—'29; Milton Brown, 1830—'32; Elisha Allen, 1833, '34; Sheldon Edgerton, 1846—'49; Joshua Potter, 1837; David Blakely, 1838, '39; Horace Wilcox, 1840, '41; Hiel Hollister, 1842; Ira Marks, 1844—'46; Charles F. Edgerton, 1844, '45; Robert H. Smith, 1850, '51; Daniel H. Bromley, 1852, '53; Charles Allen, 1854, '55; Asa A. Monroe, 1856, '57; James Leach, 1859, '60; A. Sidney Houghton, 1861, '62; Ervin Pratt, 1863, '64; Lucius M. Carpenter, 1865, '66.

COUNTY JUDGES, John Stark, 1778; Lemuel Chipman, 1788—'93; Elisha Allen, 1848—'50.

SHERIFF, Jacob Edgerton, 1841—'61.

DEPUTY SHERIFFS, Return Strong, Walter Strong, Jacob Edgerton, Abraham Edgerton, Moses P. Fitch, James Rice, Fayette Blakely.

POSTMASTERS, FROM 1808, Dorastus Fitch, 1809—'27; George H. Purple, 1828—'30; Horace Clark, 1836—'39; Russell C. Wheeler 1833—'37; Elisha F. Rogers, 5 months, 1839 Daniel P. Taylor, 1840, '41; Thomas J. Swallow, 1842—'45; Charles W. Potter, 1851—'61; Martin D. Strong, 1850—'53; Moses P. Fitch, 1834; James Rice, 1862—'67.

AT WEST PAWLET, FROM 1852, Thomas D. Sheldon, 5 months 1853; Leonard Johnson, 1854; Orson F. Betts, 1855; Martin V. B. Pratt, 1856—'61; John A. Orr, 1862—'67.

From 1790 to 1820, this town was represented 10 years by federals and 20 years by democrats, the town being all the time nearly evenly balanced.

The war which closed in 1815, finished the federal party. For some 10 years no party lines were drawn. When Gen. Jackson was presented to the people as a candidate for president in 1824, he received but six votes in town, but his friends grew apace and soon became numerous. In 1828, the antimasonic party organized; then there were three parties in town, the antimasonic the most numerous, never succeeded in electing its candidates as the other parties would unite against it. In 4 or 5 years the antimasons disbanded and were absorbed in other parties. About 1832, the whig party, many of whose original leaders were democrats, was organized and during its whole existence had a majority in this town, though sometimes defeated on personal grounds. In 1855, the American party was suddenly sprung upon us; but it elected its ticket but one year, and fell back to the old parties. In the last great battle which had to be fought at home as well as in the field, the union party in this town had an immense majority. And let it.

be here remarked that in all the mutations of party from 1766 to 1867, this town has ever been loyal to the national government, and has paid over its cash and filled its quota, with alacrity and promptness.

LOCAL LITERATURE.

Whatever the inhabitants of this town for the last hundred years may have been, and whatever they may have done, they are not chargeable with much waste of printer's ink. After diligent inquiry, we were able to find in print, a sermon delivered before the legislature of Vermont, Oct. 8, 1812, by Rev. Isaac Beall; a funeral sermon delivered at the village, Jan. 12, 1813, by Rev. John Griswold, on the occasion of the death of Ephraim Fitch, who was killed instantly in his mill; and a singing manual, by Joel Harmon, jr. Besides these, we believe a few sermons and controversial pamphlets have been printed and numerous contributions to the magazine and newspaper press have been furnished.

We quote from Mr. Griswold's discourse on the character of Ephraim Fitch.

"He was a man of great usefulness and extensive connections. Perhaps no man among us did more business of various kinds than he. As to his connections, he had a wife and large family, was himself a member of a large family of his father's, a member of the fraternity of Free-masons, of the Washington Benevolent Society, and of the Cong. Society, so that his relative and social connections were large. As to his usefulness: as a son he was respectful; as a brother, he was loving; as husband, kind; as a parent, tender and indulgent; he provided well for his family; as a neighbor, he was obliging; as a magistrate, prompt to do justice. He was a constant attendant on public worship, a friend to good order, and contributed freely for the support of the gospel. He had done much towards the erection of a building for the instruction of the rising generation. Now why should such a man be taken away in the midst of his usefulness? Can we pry into the counsels of God and search out his reasons? No! we can only say, 'Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight.'"

"*To our view* numbers could be spared better. We should not feel the loss in society of twenty or more, we could name so much as the loss of him, and we can scarcely think of any but that could be as well spared."

In 1809, Joel Harmon, jr., published the *Columbian Minstrel*, which contained only 53 tunes and anthems. Perhaps not one of these tunes is now in use. It would seem from the preface that they were original compositions. We extract briefly from the preface.

"Having been frequently solicited by those who are in the practice of music to publish my compositions for the benefit of those who have entered or may hereafter enter on this delightful and sublime art, I have been induced to offer the public the following work. It is hoped that none will be disappointed that fuging music is in general omitted."

AN ECLIPSE.

The moon at her zenith of splendor and might,
Was dispensing the beams of her pure mellow light,
Far around her cerulean throne;
The earth became envious while viewing the scene,
And unceremoniously roll'd in between
That beautiful orb and the sun.
"I will show her," she said "that her glory shall wane
And the borrowed light of which she's so vain,
Shall leave her in dusky dishonor,
And 'twill humble her pride as she sits in *my shade*,
Her luster departed—her beauty decayed,
That a million of eyes are upon her."
The clouds — she had done them some service it seems
Had fringed their dark robes with her silvery beams,
And light on their pathway had cast;
When they saw what was coming — incurtained her throne
And a mantle drew o'er her—sweet Charity's own—
Till her transient misfortune was passed.
But the stars felt no sympathy—this was their day—
So they burnished their spangles and twinkled away,
Exulting it seemed, at her fall;
She was subject to changes, they new from her birth,—
And should she emerge from the shadow of Earth,
They feared she might outshine them all.
But there was one thought—not a fanciful one,
That the moon when thus darkened—shut out from the sun,
Was an emblem though feeble and dim;
Of the *Soul*, when estranged from the presence of God,
It has wandered so far from its heaven-ward road,
That the *World* gets between *it* and *Him*.
O, then, let me count all afflictions as light,
Though the billows of time in their uttermost might
Unceasingly over me roll;
But O! may I never the bitterness know,
The depth of despair—inexpressible wo,
Of a total *eclipse of the soul*.

MARY EDGERTON.

MAY-BLOOMS.

BY MARY ROBINSON.

Up the maple-shaded street,
Comes the sound of children's feet,
And their voices drop like rain,
While the hills talk back again.

And they wander here and there,
With their feet so brown and bare,
Clasping hands brown as their feet,
Up and down the shaded street.

There is Allie with dark eyes,
Deeply shaded from the skies,
And a heart as gently kind
As the flowers or the wind.

Fannie's pink dress has a grace
Like some beauty robed in lace;
And the May-blooms 'round her head
Give her feet a queenly tread.

Little Willie used to come—
Now he's in the Sunset Home!
And we miss him at our door
Since his small feet come no more!

There's Ellie, with her shining head,
And her brown feet's winsome tread,
From her wee checked bonnet looks
Volumes of sweet story-books.

In Kittie's hand I almost know
May-blooms in the spring time grow,
And I think they are more fair
When they bud and blossom there!

And Johnnie leads the little band,
As they wander hand in hand
With their sweet and childish faces
And their winsome ways and graces.

So through every pleasant day,
In the sweet young month of May,
Comes the music of their feet
Up the maple-shaded street.

BONNIE JUNE.

BY MARY ROBINSON.

She moves like the soft southern wind,
In fragrant drapery drest;
And lingers a moment, to lift
The leaves from the robin's nest.
Down, down in the beautiful vale
She bears her sunshine and flowers—
A blessing for little children,
A balm for life's weary hours.
She twineth green leaves and mosses
With buds, rose-tinted and blue—
She strews them along the wayside,
And fills their sweet eyes with dew.
She carries her delicate gifts
Away o'er mountain and hill,
Till clovers and white fringed daisies
The sunshiny meadows fill.
Oh, beautiful June, with her shining hours,
Festooned with rose-tinted buds and flowers!

Under each little brown cover,
All under the dead leaves dry,
She scatters a wealth of blossoms
As softly blue as the sky—
And her small hands never weary
Of the pleasant task begun;
Through the purple and golden hours
She silently worketh on.
We love to think as coming years
Shall quietly pass away,
Her eyes will bend above our forms
As beautiful as to-day—
Summer's roses will come again
And swing to the river's tune,
But my heart grows sad when I think
That *Life has no second June!*
Oh, weep for Life's beautiful summer fled—
For the June that lies 'neath the roses, dead!

HE IS GONE!

BY MARY ROBINSON.

"Hark! through the dim woods dying
With a moan;
Faintly the winds are sighing,
He is gone!

He sleeps! thy brother hath lain down to rest,
Hath folded Death's mantle close over his breast—
He heeds not the storm as it stirreth around,
Or the sobbing rain with its dreary sound.
The bell in life's temple has long ceased to chime;
Its windows are closed and o'er grown thick with vine—
The hinges for rust can be turned nevermore;
Ye can ne'er again loosen that golden door!
Sweet be his slumbers, and soft be his bed
'Neath the young maple's shade where they've pillowed his head:
E'en cherish the daisy, that tenderly creeps
To bless with its sweet eye the place where he sleeps.
When gold gathers bright in the western sky,
And day lieth down on her couch to die—
When the little bird foldeth her wings to rest
And twilight comes slowly in grey robe drest—
Go, sit where he rests—not with tearful eye!
Why should ye be sad, his spirit is nigh!
Sing sweetly and low some dear olden song;
He'll join thee then as in days long gone.
Do ye not know of that beautiful land,
Where with perfumed breezes the flowers are fanned?
Of waving palms, and vine-shaded seats—
Of sparkling fountains and golden streets?
I can see him now as he sitteth there—
And his face is young and passing fair!
He calls and waits on the "further shore"—
Waits and watches from Heaven's door!

Our fathers' leading idea was to grow wheat both for home use and with which to raise money to pay for their land. Brought up on the brown bread of old Connecticut, they hoped by coming here, to indulge in the wheaten loaf. But their high raised expectations were not fully realized. Most of the newly cleared fields produced wheat in luxuriance, and some fields held out for a long series of years. But to speak generally wheat growing was a failure.

Many of our first settlers allured by the splendid reputation for the wheat growing of Orwell and other lake-towns, emigrated thither, among whom were several families of Clark's, Smith's, Cobb's, Perkin's, etc. Those clay-bottoms held out better than our soils.

By degrees our people had to fall back on the brown bread of their fathers. The coarser grains yielded abundant harvests, but were of small account for distant markets; hence distilleries were introduced to absorb our surplus grain which was about as valua-

ble for feed after the alcohol was extracted as before; but in a few years, from 1820 to 1830, these crops sensibly diminished and a new impetus was given to emigration. The west was now open for settlement and families emigrated as they had never done before. Heavy canvas covered wagons, many of them drawn by oxen, could be seen *en route* for the West having the words "bound for the Ohio" enblazoned on their sides. This caused a heavy drain on our population which our well-known reputation for "raising men," could not sustain and our population rapidly declined. Several considerable settlements in the more remote quarters of the town were abandoned and some highways discontinued.

The introduction of manufactures before, and during this period, partially stayed this tide of emigration, yet it has flowed out ever since and there has been no reflux, to the present day.

When our lands were in some measure worn out by a succession of grain crops, we betook ourselves to the dairy and sheepfold to recruit our exhausted fields.

Improved breeds of catttle and sheep were introduced and improved processes of cheese-making have been constantly going on till they have culminated in the establishment of cheese-factories. The cultivation of root-crops has been extended, particularly of potatoes which have been raised in large quantities, at first, for starch, and since the railroad was opened, for shipment to city markets.

Fruit-growing has from the start received great attention. Apple orchards were every where planted in great abundance, and in virgin soil throve well with little care. As you pass through the town, some parts of which are deserted by its inhabitants, wherever you see a clump of apple trees you may be sure that near that spot some one undertook to establish for himself a home. The smaller fruits were not neglected and plums, cherries, grapes and pears flourished luxuriantly; strenuous but unavailing efforts were made to acclimate the peach. On newly cleared fields the blackberry and raspberry grew in abundance, while the meadows teemed with strawberries and the mountains with whortleberries; but old age and the severity of our winters are fast destroying our apple-trees and other early planted fruits, and wild spontaneous fruits are growing scarce. However, improved varieties of apples, pears, plums, grapes, and cherries are being introduced, and the strawberry and other small fruits are being cultivated in gardens and upon the whole, the present condition and prospects of the town, though some of our hillsides and badly managed farms may be less productive than formerly, were never in a more flourishing condition than at the present time. The value of farms has appreciated full 25 per cent on the gold standard within the last 5 years.

MANUFACTURES.

One of the earliest and not the least important manufactures of the town was the salts of ashes.

Along with this, was the manufacture of maple sugar and the same kettles served to boil down the sap which were used to make potash.

For nearly half a century most of the cloth used in families was made at home. The price for a week's work spinning was 4s.(66⅔ cts.) and for housework 4s. 6d. A neighbor at my elbow relates this anecdote. His father had occasion to call on Gov. Thomas Chittenden on public business, who it is well known kept a wayside tavern in Charlotte. After the Governor's wife had with her own hands prepared supper and cleared up things, she took her position by the kitchen fire and carded wool till a late hour, while the Governor was in the bar-room alternately transacting official business and waiting on customers at the bar.

About 1800, the first carding-machine brought on this continent was set up at Middle Granville, N. Y., by James Smith. The price of carding was 10 cents per pound. Fulling and cloth-dressing mills were in use at an early day, but how early we cannot say. There was one at West Pawlet, run by Walter Jennings, in 1812, and we believe at the village at an earlier date. Jonathan Stevens and John Strong built a woolen-factory at West Pawlet in 1812, which was the first in town. About the same time Doct. John Sargent built a woolen-factory near the present site of Enoch Colvin's factory. This latter was run several years by Royal Sargent and other parties until it fell into the hands of Asa S. and Joel Jones, who run it until it was burned, about 1842. Asa S. Jones soon after built the mill on the road, which he sold in

1846, to Robert Blakely, who run it (the latter part of the time in connection with his son William) until 1865, when it was sold to Enoch Colvin.

At an early day, Capt. Abner Lumbard run a fulling and cloth-dressing-mill at the village and also a woolen factory, part of the time in connection with his son Chester. About 1812, Willard Cobb built a factory on Wells brook near the bridge. Jonathan Stevens run the factory at West Pawlet 2 or 3 years, when he went into Cobb's factory, which was soon after burnt. The war with England brought all these factories into existence; at its termination they were all compelled to stop. Jonathan Stevens continued the business in a small way until 1832, when he put up a large factory on Pawlet river near the lower covered bridge, which did a good business until it was burned in 1852. He then set up the business in Granville, N. Y,, which is still continued by his son Robert.

There have been 7 grist-mills in town, all but three on Pawlet river. The first was on Wells brook, built by Remember Baker about 1768; the next was built at the village, about the same time, by William Bradford, on Flower brook; the next on the site of the Red mill, by Col Samuel Willard, in 1783, which was soon burned and the present mill erected; the next near the lower covered bridge on Pawlet river, about the same time, by Capt. Benoni Smith; the next, near the Frary bridge, about 1790, by William Hanks; the next near Smith Hitts, by Seth Blossom, Ashbel Hollister and Safford Hascall. There was also a mill at West Pawlet, built by Edmund Whedon. Of these only one, the Red mill, is now in existence, run by Charles F. Edgerton. There have been 6 or 8 saw-mills in town, which are now reduced to the one at the village, run by David Andrus.

Several small establishments were set up in various parts of the town for the manufacture of leather; one on Seely Brown's land, by Wesley Perkins; one near the Frary bridge, by Ebenezer Rollin, and one on our premises, by Ephraim Jones. These were short lived. There were three larger establishments, one at the village, run by Asahel Fitch and others; one south of the village, run by David Weeks and his sons Rich and Seth B,, and one on Indian river on the premises of C. S. Bardwell, by Palmer Cleveland & sons. There is now no tannery in town.

There were trip-hammers on Wells brook, by William Maher; on Flower brook, by Nathaniel Robinson, and on Indian river, by C. S. Bardwell, for the manufacture of edge-tools and machinery. The latter is the only one in existence.

There have been 5 distilleries for the manufacture of whiskey from rye and corn, and brandy from cider; one at the village, run by Dorastus Fitch; one at West Pawlet, run last by Theron Norton; one on Alex. Clayton's premises, run by Leonard Utley, one near the centre of the town, by John Edgerton and others; one near Curtis Week's by Mr. Savage, but were all closed 30 years ago.

A flax-dressing mill was built in 1820, by Ashbel Hollister, which run a few years. A mill for cleaning clover-seed was built in 1807, by Seely Brown, which run 15 years. A linseed oil-mill in 1814, built by Samuel Wright, jr., and others, run some 20 years. A mill for making potato-starch, by Ira Marks on Indian river, was built in 1843. The next year one was set up on Pawlet river by ourself and Seth Stearns. Both these did a large business several years. A stave-mill for the manufacture of shooks for the southern market was run near the lower covered bridge, by Ebenezer Hayward, which closed in 1865. Lime was burned in the south part of the town, by James Cook and others, quite a number of years. Provision-barrels were made several years on the premises of Stephen McFaddon by Samuel Baldwin and Jonathan Monroe, and cheese-casks and boxes just above by Nathaniel G. Folger. Cheese-boxes were made at north Pawlet 2 or 3 years by machinery moved by steam. The only cheese-box-factory now in existence in town is at the village, by David Andrus. Hats were manufactured at the village by Maj. Sylvanus Gregory and his son Silas Gregory, 40 or 50 years. A stocking-factory was run at the village several years by Ira Marks. Palmer Cleveland & Sons, about the year 1825, put in extensive machinery for dressing hemp and flax, and constructed a pool for water-rotting them. This business was carried on several years. Florace and Leonard Johnson made cheese-boxes at West Pawlet 2 or 3 years, and Peter Goodspeed followed the same business near the Frary bridge.

EMIGRATION.

It has often been made the subject of regret, that so many of our people should emigrate,

and so many of the old homesteads should be abandoned.

Westward between the parallels of 40 and 45 there is scarcely a county or even a town that has not a representation from this town. Notwithstanding the decadence of our mechanical and manufacturing interests, and a loss of fifty per cent of our population, our primary schools keep step with the spirit of the age, and never before were our religious institutions so liberally sustained. Our people are mainly self-reliant and fewer instances of destitution now exist than perhaps at any former period. Real estate never before sold higher on the gold standard. Though we have but one small factory and only one mill, a saw mill—stocked mainly from another town, we still live and our sensibilities are so obtuse we count ourselves a prosperous people.

EDUCATION.

Schools were established as soon as a sufficient number of scholars could be gathered in any locality. The progress of the settlement can be better traced by the number of the school district than by any other means. Money scarce, the better qualified would frequently take turns in teaching with little or no compensation. If nothing better could be had a deserted log cabin would be fitted up for a school-room.

Our early schools were limited to reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic. It was rare that the latter was extended beyond the rule of three. For girls it was not common to learn arithmetic. Those who first learned grammar, perhaps, as early as 1810, were considered prodigies. Our district schools now, almost rival colleges in the extent of their course of study.

Provision was made in the charter of the town for one share (250 acres) for the benefit of schools, to which was added by state legislation the share reserved for a church glebe and the share reserved for the Society for Propagating the Gospel in foreign parts This last, was, however, taken from the town by a decision of the U. S. supreme court.

There have been 17 school districts in town. There are now 11; in but 10, schools are now kept. Besides, there are two fractional districts in connection with Rupert and Wells.

Many of the first settlers were educated men—several of them graduates of college. Measures were taken about the beginning of this century for the establishment of an academy or grammar school. A commodious brick edifice was erected near the village in which the higher branches were taught, usually two terms in the year, fall and winter, until its destruction by fire in 1845. We regret we cannot insert the names of its founders. Only a few of the names of its preceptors can be given, most of whom were graduates of college, or members of the senior class, among whom were Messrs Barber and Smith, Meeker, Ira M. Allen, Mervin Allen, John Stuart, Lamson Miner.

When the Methodist church on the hill was vacated in 1854, it was fitted up for an academy under the auspices of Rev. Jason F. Walker, its first principal. He was assisted and succeeded by Edwin I. Spink. The succession of principals has been about as follows: Henry H. Buxton, Samuel A. Burnham, A. J. Blakely, John L. Edgerton, John Wiseman, Collins Blakely and Mr. Fradenburgh, who have taught the school one or more terms each.

In 1869, an Academy was opened in West Pawlet which was built by subscription at the cost of $5.000.

Our citizens have not been unmindful of colleges and other literary institutions, and have contributed to endow Middlebury College, Troy Conference Academy, Hamilton Theological Seminary and other institutions.

The following persons, settlers and natives, have graduated at the several institutions named: (1) *Daniel Hascall, 1806, M.; *Hippocrates Rowe, 1808, M.; Fitch Chipman, 1808, M.; *John Sargent, jr., 1811, M.; Beriah Green, jr., 1819, M.; Miner Pratt, 1823, M., Elijah W. Plumb. 1824, M.; *Ferris Fitch, 1826, M.; *Rollin F. Strong, 1829, M.; Azariah R. Graves, 1833, M., *Jacob E. Blakely M.; Meritt Harmon, 1825. M.; Job H. Martin, 1825; Azariah Hyde, 1838; Fayette Potter, U.; *Horace Allen, U.; Sheldon Blakely. U.; A. Judson Blakely, U.; Collins

(1.) M. for Middlebury College, U. for Union College, W. U. for Wesleyan University. C. M. for Castleton Medical College, C. A. for Castleton Academy, N. G. for North Granville Ladies Seminary, T. C. A. for Troy Conference Academy, G. S. for Glenwood Seminary, D. for Dartmouth College, Y. for Yale College, N. J. or New Jersey College, T. for Trinity College, A. C. C. for Albany Commercial College, U. V. for University of Vermont. A star * prefixed to those known to be deceased.

Blakely, U.; Quincy Blakely, V. U.; *Festus Hanks; N. J.; Charles Winchester, W. U.; * Lucien B. Wright, T.; * Jonathan Brace, Y,; * Israel Smith, Y.; * Noah Smith, Y.; Warren B. Sargent, C. M; Nathan Judson, C. M.; Isaac Munroe, C. M.; * Wm. U. Edgarton, C. M. John Cook, C. M.; Aaron Goodspeed, C. M.; Socrates H. Tryon, C. M;. Nelson Munroe, C. M., R. G. Munroe, C. M.; Egbert H. Carver, A. C. C,; Sarah Allen, T. C. A.; Mary Allen, T. C. A.; Lucy B. Hurlburt, T. C. A.; Lettie T. Lincoln, T. C. A.; Jane Bromley, T. C. A.; Louise Culver, N. G.; Helen M, Bromley, G. S.; Maria Conant, C. A.; Ann Smith, C. A.; Cornelia Hawkins, C. A *Honorary*—Ervin Hopkins, 1817, A. M. M.; Jonathan S. Green, A. M. M.: Fayette Shipherd, 1830, A. M. M,; Elijah W. Plumb, D. D. M.; Levi H. Stone, A. M. M.

About the time the academy was built a library was procured by subscription, which was first kept by Rev. John Griswold, but as far back as we can remember, by Dea. Ezekiel Harmon. It was free only to subscribers, and it contained many choice books and was used until most of the books were worn out. In 1830, a library of periodicals was established at the village, comprising the *American Encyclopedia* of 13 volumes, and most of the higher class quarterly and monthly magazines published in this country. This continued a few years when the library was broken up. Soon after a neat and choice library was established at the village on $ 5, subscriptions, of which a few avail themselves.

During the earlier years of our town but few periodicals circulated, and those small country papers distributed weekly by post-riders. The citizens are now receiving through the post-office as follows: daily papers, 5; semi-weekly, 29; weekly 283; bi-monthly, 73; monthly, 200, and tri-weekly, 1; embracing in the whole 591 copies.

Till within about 100 years New England music was traditional and not set to notes, the deacon *lining* the hymn, and the whole congregation joining in the song. The first attempt to introduce note singing encountered bitter hostility. The peace of churches was destroyed and in some instances they were broken up. The Revolution developed a new style, called fugue music, in sympathy with the clash and excitement of the day. New Jerusalem, which will be remembered by all our older citizens, is a representative tune of this class. The parts falling in one after another, each part singing different words at the same time, are thought to represent the clangor and confusion of the battle field; the bass the deep toned artillery, the tenor the rattling fire of musketry, the counter the crack of the rifle, and the treble the bugle blast heard over all. The fastidious did not relish this medley of sound, and the first effort on record to introduce a different style was made by Joel Harmon, jr., of this town, who published a singing manual in 1809. The tunes in his book were of his own composition and in express opposition to what he styles "fuging" music. But this did not take and his book never got into general use. Fugue music prevailed until about 1820, when it fell into disuse and substantially the style of music now in use was substituted.

The oldest teacher of music here, of whom we have any tradition, was Dea. Seth P. Sheldon, of Rupert, who taught as early as 1782. We next hear of Dea. Benoni Adams, who taught in both parts of the town.

Joel Harmon, jr., before referred to, taught music classes and attempted to reform the style. Rev. John Griswold and Oliver Hanks also taught music over 60 years ago. About the beginning of this century, Eliakim Doolittle (uncle of Hon. James R. Doolittle, senator in congress from Wisconsin) also published a singing-book and taught singing. He was a child of song and no mean composer. In his later years, nervous and sensitive, impulsive and excitable, in tattered garb, with untrimmed locks and beard, in a state bordering on insanity, he wandered through our streets for many a year, the terror of timid women and children, and found rest only when lodged in his grave We will not undertake to mention the different teachers of music since 1820, when Rev. Lemon Andrus taught. A few good singers and teachers have been developed in this town, none of whom are better known and appreciated than James Whedon and Dr. A. Sidney Houghton.

The prejudice against instrumental church music, cherished by our puritan ancestry, has come down almost to our own time. A bass-viol was at first barely tolerated but now melodeons and cabinet organs are in use in all our churches.

An instrumental band was organized in 1802, which continued to play over thirty years. In 1841, a spirited brass band was got up by James Whedon in West Pawlet, which continued several years.

THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE.

A description of the school-house and school in which we received our education from 1811 to 1820; a plain plank building, on one end an immense stone-chimney, through which there was a grand prospect of the sky, and whose jaws would hold a half-cord of wood—a writing table running round next the wall, a row of benches in front made of slabs inverted, supported on pins like carpenters' horses, a few low benches in the center, a desk in the corner next the chimney on which lay the ferule.

The teacher would call the school to order and invest one of the scholars with the rule whose duty it was to pass the rule to the first transgressor of the rules of school, who relieved guard, and passed it to the next delinquent, and so on, with the comforting assurance whoever got the rule twice, or had it when school closed should have it applied to his own palm. The plan served its purpose; order and stillness prevailed. These ferulings were no joke.

We have seen ridges raised on both the hands of a delicate girl who would laugh in the face of the master while a cowardly boy would make a loud outcry and be let off easily. It was a matter of principle with the children not to cry if they could help doing so.

When flagellations failed, we were sometimes required to extend our arm at a right angle with a heavy rule or book in our hand, the master standing near to rap our knuckles if our arm fell below a horizontal line. Or we would be seated on an andiron or a block of wood near the chimney-corner, which would be called a dunce-block and the scholars be required to point the finger of scorn at us, and when wholly incorrigible, as a last resort we would be placed between two girls. We wilted then. But alas! such was the hardening nature of this capital punishment its frequent repetition reconciled us to it, and as we grew older, we even began to relish it.

Arithmetic was taught the boys, and needlework the girls (in Summer), all learned reading, writing and spelling. Proficiency in spelling was the test of scholarship. Webster's old spelling book was at our tongues end and the English Reader learned by heart. The teacher would set our copies and mend our goose-quill pens and pay little further attention to our writing. The solution of the problems in Adam's old arithmetic was the work of years. Grammar was studied by the large boys in winter. We remember all our teachers by name. Augustus Frank who was member of Congress from Genesee County, N. Y., was our first teacher. Daniel Dana, a veteran old teacher, known all over town, was another. Mary Lee, who married Rev. Allen Graves and went missionary to Burmah, was another. Under these favoring circumstances we were graduated at the old "Braintree" school-house at the age of 14. The last teacher who gave the finishing touches, we recollect was employed at the extravagant price of $7., per month of 26 days. Our school only numbered from 60 to 80 scholars.

Fifty years ago there were not half a dozen carriages in town, and those, old quill-wheel concerns. The common farm-wagon was the vehicle of pleasure as well as of business.

The power-loom, the spinning and sewing machines had not been heard of. Instead of the clumsy iron hoe, shovel and fork, we have the same articles of steel. It may safely be assumed that two-thirds of the labor of farming and nine-tenths of the labor of manufacturing are saved by the implements and machinery now in common use.

Fifty years ago water for household and farm use was obtained from a spring or brook, or perhaps from a well, while now almost every house and yard is supplied either through pipes or by the aid of pumps. The well-sweep is swept away.

HARD TIMES AND SEASONS.

During the winter of 1780-81 snow fell to a great depth. It is handed down by tradition, 50 successive days the snow did not melt on the south side of buildings. This severe weather fell with crushing effect on our settlers, poorly supplied with forage for their cattle and comfortable dwellings for themselves. In 1789, there were short crops and great destitution; in 1805, no rain from seeding-time in Spring, to harvest time—an almost utter loss of Spring-sown crops.

But 1816, in our remembrance, was the great year of famine; ever since referred to as the *cold* summer. There was scarcely a bushel of corn raised in town, and great destitution and distress the following winter and spring; many cattle perished and many people were reduced to the last extremity. When harvest time came, in 1817, those who had early crops divided with those who had none; some of the grain being cut so green it had to be kiln dried before it could be ground into flour. It was not the habit of the people to lay up stores beforehand, and we had then no West to supply us with bread.

The last fifty years there has been no general failure of crops, though in 1826, the grasshoppers consumed nearly every green thing. They were different from the ordinary grasshopper and filled the air in such numbers as almost to cast a shadow, and the next year the caterpillar, or army worm stripped fruit and forest trees of their foliage, and marched from west to east in search of fresh fields. In the west part of the town many fruit trees and most of the sugar maples were destroyed. Since then the labor of the husbandman has seldom been unrewarded.

With many of our fathers the one absorbing sentiment was the establishment of a homestead and its perpetuation in the family. For this they planned and toiled; privations sweetened by the thought, they were preparing a home for themselves and those dearest to them and with pride and complacency looked upon the fields they had rescued from the domain of nature, the buildings and improvements they had made.

Not content merely with a homestead for themselves, many of them made the greatest exertions to settle all their children around them and become a patriarch in their midst. The absorbing thought of their old age, was how to dispose of their paternal acres that they might remain integral and undivided in the family.

Nor was this attachment confined to the parent. How many pleasant memories cluster around the spot where our childhood was passed. With what undying interest do our minds revert to the scenes of our early life, the streams in which we bathed and angled, the hills on which we gathered nuts and hunted game, the mountains where we picked the berries, the fields and the gardens through which our earliest footsteps roamed, the orchard whose every tree had a name, the school-house where our young ideas learned to shoot, the play-ground where we followed our sports.

But the children, allured by flattering prospects elsewhere, left the paternal mansion, some never to return, and many times drawing after them those very parents who had fondly hoped here to spend their declining years and lay their bones. The fever of emigration pervaded whole families and communities. They gathered up their household goods and followed in the wake of the setting sun.

Where now are the Chipmans, the Fitches, the Hascalls, the Adamses, the Porters, the Harmons, the Strongs, and hundreds of others that occupied these lands and filled our high places? Our fathers, where are they? Our children, where are they? How few of the loved homes of our fathers are retained by their children!

ANTI-SLAVERY.

The first instance on record of the manumission of slaves by military authority took place in this town in 1777. Capt. Ebenezer Allen, in command of a company of Col. Herrick's regiment of Rangers, while on a scouting expedition within the British lines, captured two slaves. In a rescript dated "Head Quarters, Pollet, 24th Nov. 1777," he sets them free.*

Among those of our native and adopted citizens who have been conspicuous in their advocacy of equal rights we may mention William Marsh, Rev. Beriah Green, Rev. Fayette Shipherd, Ozias Clark and Paul Hulett. William Marsh lifted his voice, wielded his pen, and emptied his purse in behalf of liberty. Beriah Green consecrated his splendid gifts of oratory to the promotion of the same great object, and was untiring in organizing and concentrating effort to bear on the great question. Fayette Shipherd employed his graceful and impressive powers of elocution to educate the masses and imbue them with the spirit of liberty. Ozias Clark and Paul Hulett were steadfast old "wheel-horses." On one occasion when we were present the trustees of the Congregational church refused to open their doors for an anti-slavery lecture, and when Deacon Clark sent for the key it

* See Vol. II. p. 580.

was refused. "I can get that key said he, and strode off down the road—and he got it. We were not then conscious of the malignant power of slavery, to effect the overthrow of which has cost our country so many thousands of lives and so many millions of treasure.

Among our earliest and foremost advocates of temperance were Rev. Fayette Shipherd, Col. Ozias Clark, Dea. Joseph Porter, Sylvester Pitkin and John Fitch.

GAME.

An anecdote is told of Elisha Pratt, father of Capt. James Pratt. In common with other settlers he was sometimes in a state of great destitution. One Sabbath morning, while engaged in reading his Bible, his wife discovered a fine buck in his wheat field near by and handed him his rifle saying, there is a noble buck, out there, we are almost starving, had you not better shoot him? No! he replied, The Lord hath sustained us and kept us alive thus far, and if it is his will that we should have that deer to keep us from starving He will cause it to come some other day. The deer did make his appearance another day and was secured.

In so high estimation were deer held that before the organization of a State government regulations were made to protect them from destruction from December to June. Deerrifts were among the first officers elected in town, whose duty was to enforce these regulations.

The abundance of game, as well as the necessities of their situation, led our fathers to cultivate a taste for hunting, trapping, etc. On one occasion Ansel Whedon, who was second to none in relish for these sports, went out *cooning* alone and having treed the coon climbed the tree to shoot his game; but the night being very dark he could get no sight at the animal. He came down, built a huge fire at the foot of the tree and watched till daylight revealed a large bear, at which he fired, wounding her severely, when she fell into the bed of coals. Suddenly rising from this uncomfortable spot she made a spring with terrific growls at her enemy, who made good time for the top of a small tree, where he remained closely besieged until his voice echoing through the woods brought timely aid.

The bear is not yet wholly extinct. Solomon Reed, who lives in the southeast corner of the town near Dorset mountain, can tell you capital stories of his encounters with them, even during the last few years.

Beaver meadows, are found in various parts of the town. The last beaver seen in town was killed by Ansel Whedon about 1800, in a corn field, with his hoe. Otters and minks were more plentiful. The latter is found quite frequently now. Dr. Thompson quotes the price of mink skins in 1842 at from 20 to 40 cents, according to quality. Two mink-pelts were recently sold, one for $10 and the other for $11. Old hunters say that formerly musk-rat pelts were worth more than mink. The former are caught quite often. Within a few years Joshua Potter killed an otter near his residence. Charles Jones killed another measuring 5 feet 8 inches, but none have been recently seen. A few foxes are yet found. One of the most exciting sports of the age is to set a hound after a fox, who moves in a circle round his hole, giving the sportsman an opportunity to bring down the game. This mode of hunting is however about discontinued and most of the foxes taken now are caught in traps. Once in a few years grey squirrels are plenty and occasionally a black squirrel is found. The raccoon is sometimes started in a corn-field. Skunks still infest our poultry-yards and woodchucks our meadows; the skins of the latter sold a few years ago as high as a dollar and a half a piece; they are worth less now. In our boyhood pigeons were so numerous as almost to darken the air in their annual migrations, but of late years few are seen. The eagle built his nest on the most inaccessible clifts of our mountains, but is not often seen now. The hen hawk and the crow remain and are almost the only legitimate game among birds. A few partridges whirr past us in the forest and occasionally wild ducks flit over our streams. The quack of wild geese is heard periodically from above the clouds. Indian river was the favorite and last fishing ground of the Indians in this part of the country. To this they paid annual visits long after its occupation by the whites. The locomotive is on the trail of the Indian who hunted and fished on what is described in the old deeds as the *Indian river plain*. Trout are still caught here, but the sportsmen do not allow them to attain much growth. As game receded to the northern forests our old hunt-

ers and trappers followed on. Some at the present time make an occasional trip and bring home trophies of game and fish.

USAGES, CUSTOMS AND OBSERVANCES.

Our fathers, tried in the fires of the Revolution which had consumed their substance, were men of nerve and great physical power. We have heard and read of their first years of life in the woods; of their rude cabins without doors and floors; how the storms beat through their bark roofs, and wild beasts howled around their dwellings by night; how they had no cellars and nothing to put in cellars; how scanty their wardrobe, and how a kettle or two, a few pewter plates and wooden trenchers, two or three knives and forks, some three-legged stools and a straw bed in the corner constituted their housekeeping articles; how they would have no bread for weeks together and but a scanty supply of meat; how the children went barefoot the year round and often supperless to bed; how that they would go 30 or 40 miles to mill on horseback and sometimes used their own back.

But amid all they kept heart and hope and bravely triumphed. They were kind and friendly, ever ready to assist each other, and in their recreations would gather from all parts of the town, and no feeling of exclusiveness would mar their enjoyments.

Attached to old Connecticut; her laws were reënacted, her local festivities observed and Election cake eaten with as keen a relish as when in their own loved down-country home. Cheerful toil was the rule. The work of the day done they would meet in each other's houses and pass the evening hours.

True to the traditions and supersitions of early New England, they brought with them, with many substantial virtues, a belief in ghosts, respect for dreams and hatred to Indians, which constituted the staple of their conversation. The children with mouth and ears agape drank in these wondrous tales, till every white object was a sheeted ghost and every dark one a wild beast or Indian. In their work as well as play the settlers grouped together. To build a house, clear a fallow, or harvest a crop, they would combine their strength and be sure to get through in season for a game. Athletic exercises, wrestling, ball-playing, etc., were their favorites. Time wears on; their cabins are exchanged for substantial domiciles, and the homespun age commences. The grand old central fireplace radiant with sparkling flame; the spacious kitchen with its oaken floor; a loom in one corner and spinning wheels all around; its ceiled walls decorated with the products of the spindle, while overhead hung festoons of dried apples and circlets of pumpkins. The shelves of the pantry glisten with burnished pewter and the trusty rifle hangs over the mantel—"Our middle age, the happiest time in old Vermont history."

The sturdy farmer in his leather-apron, and troops of boys in roundabouts are bustling around, while the busy housewife and her bevy of rosy cheeked daughters clad in the garments their own hands had spun and wove and put together, completed the picture. Without, the well-filled granary, the well-stocked stable, the orchard, the sugar-bush, the golden wheat field, the valleys standing thick with corn, the tapering well-sweep from whose point swings,

"The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket that hangs in the well."

Within is heard the clatter of the loom, the hum of the busy spindle, without the clangor of the flail and ax.

The men and boys have their hunting-parties, trainings, raisings and huskings, and the women their quiltings and apple-cuts. Did you ever attend an old fashioned apple-cut? *We have*, and even its memory warms the blood chilled by the frosts of sixty winters. How much of fun and frolic! Every house and cabin gives up its juveniles who flock to the rendezvous, single, in pairs and in groups. The younger strata fill up the corners and vacancies. Amid the wagging of tongues and bursts of laughter the work goes merrily on. Soon the last basketful is reached and disposed of, pans and peelings gathered up and the pie passed round. Then comes a calm, but it is only the stillness that precedes the storm. Some wide-awake girl attacks a fellow and brings him up standing in the middle of the floor, the whole company circle around them, from stairway and chimney-corner they come and round and round they go.

The scene changes and snap and catch-em is the play. How some of those girls would run! What a spring in their instep! What fox-like doubling on their track! It was all

your neck was worth to catch them as they scampered round the ring, over chairs and across the hearth. But when fairly hunted down they did turn at-bay and with disordered hair, flashing eye, crimsoned cheek and panting breath, fell into your arms; what a glorious surrender!

The ring breaks up and round the chimney to the tune of "The needle's eye, you can't deny," march on the gleeful throng. Little fellows raise their tiny hands that some six-footer may pass under. Kissing and laughing is not done by rule, and lads and lasses run wild with unfettered sport. But apple-cuts must have an end, perhaps among the small hours of the next morning. Then comes the trying time! things are hustled on; the boys stand hat in hand; some have lost their tongues; the bold win and off they go. Hearts are broken, but they will heal and break again.

Old time marriage observances also claim a notice. Vehicles being scarce, we will mount the aspirant for matrimonial position on his trusty nag. He reins up beside some convenient stump and with one bound the blushing bride is on the pillion. On they speed to old Squire Adams or the minister, who receives them with a genial face and a merry twinkle of the eye. The pair are united, the silver dollar paid and home they go. Perhaps a signal horn sounds on the distant hillside, then the drums rattle, the horns blow, the pans clatter and a motley throng gathers at the matrimonial quarters. If the latch-string is out all goes well; a merry hour they spend and home they go.

But among the sweet and pleasant gatherings of the olden times we may not forget the sugar party. Sugar-making is an unromantic business, but when through the openings of the forest you discover a party of young men and maidens, including the girl you love best, coming to enjoy a sugar treat, how delicious the repast, as the happy group gather round the smoking kettle and help themselves.

In these homespun times family visits were made in the evening. Instead of the afternoon tea-party both sexes met in the evening when a substantial table was spread, perhaps a turkey or spare-rib was roasted, at least, the best the house afforded was abundantly furnished.

With our fathers the Sabbath commenced at sundown on Saturday and closed at the same time on Sunday. Preparations for Sunday living were made on Saturday; the pudding boiled, so that by evening, business of all kinds was suspended and the Sabbath was strictly observed. Sunday evening was a season of relaxation. Families visited; there was a reunion of friends and lovers and a good time generally.

Funeral rites were attended with more solemnity and ceremony than at present. The deceased, borne on men's shoulders, whatever the distance, and attended by pall-bearers, was carried silently and reverently to the last resting place. At the grave, which was always closed before the assembly withdrew, it was expected that the father or husband or next friend would tender the thanks of the mourners.

Ordinations and quarterly meetings were occasions of great interest and attended by all the country round. Baptismal rites, when performed by immersion, were seasons of special interest. A procession would be formed, preceded by the elder and deacons and followed by the choir, candidates and congregation, would repair to the river side, the choir singing hymns as it moved on.

Church music, though perhaps devoid of the accuracy of its present development, was spirit stirring. In the ear of what old citizen do not the notes of Father Griswold, Benoni Adams and Seth P. Sheldon, still linger?

Our churches were then unprovided with stoves or furnaces which were poorly compensated by footstoves. At noon in winter the whole congregation would repair to their homes or some neighboring house to partake of refreshments and replenish their footstoves. Our old churches were large structures, cool and airy in summer, and decidedly so in winter. Furs were greatly more in use than at present and served a good purpose. But the churches were well filled.

A few gentlemen of the old school sported the beaver hat, silk stockings and velvet small-clothes, while the masses were clad in homespun. Ladies of any pretensions were arrayed in scarlet cloaks, gold beads and muff and tippet of large dimensions.

It was required of boys to bow on entering a house, or passing a person in the street, while the salutation of the girls was a curious

movement, involving the falling and rising inflection of the joints.*

MERCHANTS.

In the minds of many the name of merchant is associated with fraud, deceit and extortion. *We have been there*, and we do not endorse the charge. We propose to enumerate those who have been engaged in this business in this town for the last century.

At the village we begin with Col. William Fitch, who was a kind of commissary to Col. Herrick's regiment of Rangers in 1777. After him were Joel Harmon, Ephraim Fitch, Dorastus Fitch and Silas Fitch, Phineas and Return Strong, Hart & Judson, Reed Edgerton, George H. Purple, Horace Clark, Russel C. Wheeler, Harvey Baker, William Wallace, Thomas J. Swallow, George Edgerton, Martin D. Strong, David Whedon, Jr., Hiram Wickham, William Sheldon, John Allen, Henry W. Leach, Daniel H. Bromley, Adams L. Bromley, Rollin C. Wickham.

Charles W. Potter, James Rice, Daniel W. Bromley and Collins Blakely are in business now. At the factory village, the agents of the Pawlet Manufacturing Company, John Guild, Milton Brown, William Sheldon and Marson Edgerton kept store. There was also a Union store here in 1851, Daniel H. Bromley, agent. In the south part of the town, Stephen Pearl, at an early day, and later, Judson & Baker; near the centre, Elkanah Cobb and Andrew Henry; at West Pawlet, Joseph Ackley, Seely Brown, James S. Brown, Ira Goodrich, Theron Norton. Fayette Buckley, Sylvester Norton, Elihu Orvis, Elisha Marks. Ira Marks. Union store, 1851–52, Theodore Stevens, John J. Woodard, William Sheldon, Thaddeus D. Sheldon and Judson R. Harlow, agents; Jeremiah Clark, John J. Woodard, Reuben Marks, Hiel Hollister Martin V. B. Pratt, James Houghton, Frederick M. Hollister and John A. Orr. Mr. Pratt still follows the business. At North Pawlet a Union store, Division 230, was kept from 1851 to 1861, Lewis Lincoln, agent.

MARKETS.

When the town was generally brought under cultivation, Lansingburgh at first and afterwards Troy were our principal markets. Cattle and sheep were mostly driven to Boston.

The expense of transportation to Troy for many years was only 25 cents per hundred, and coarse grains would hardly admit of transportation even at that low price. The current of trade was changed to some extent when the northern canal was opened about 1820, though many still continued to haul their freight direct to Troy. On the opening of the railroad in 1852, freight business was done almost exclusively through that channel. The occupation of the teamster was gone. Our present principal articles of shipment are cheese, butter, wool and potatoes, to which may be added fruit and poultry to a limited extent.

PHYSICIANS AND DISEASES.

Our early physicians were among the most noted in the State. Dr. Lemuel Chipman being the first president of the Vermont Medical Society and Dr. John Sargent the first president of the Rutland County Medical Society.

The earliest M. Ds., in this town were Eliel Todd and Abishai Moseley in the north part and Lemuel and Cyrus Chipman in the south part of the town. Jonathan Safford succeeded Drs. Todd and Moseley, and John Sargent and Oliver L. Harmon, the Chipmans. Next and with them were Samuel Potter, Ithamar Tilden, Warren A. Cowdry, John Sargent, Jr., John L. Chandler, James H. Willard, Alva Paul, Isaac Monroe, Aaron Goodspeed, ——— Merrill, John Cleveland, Charles Houghton, Phineas Strong, jr., and Rensselaer G. Monroe, who practiced medicine for longer or shorter periods in this town. Our present physicians are Warren B. Sargent, and A. Sidney Houghton at the village, and M. H. Streeter at West Pawlet. Annexed is a list of all who have practiced here, or who have received their medical education in whole or in part in this town, so far as remembered: Frederic W. Adams, Daty Allen, Allen Andrus, —— Baker, Charles Beman, Joseph Blossom. Charles W. Bourn, George W. Bromley, Simon Burton, John L. Chandler, Lucius M. Carpenter, Lemuel Chipman, Cyrus Chipman, Gilbert Churchill, John Cleveland, John Cleveland, jr., John Cook, Warren A. Cowdry, Joshua Edgerton, Wil-

* Called a "Courtesy" a pretty salutation when prettily made; but which only now and then a naturally born graceful girl, or cunning coquette, had the knack of making.—Ed.

liam U. Edgerton, Jonas Fay, Byron Flowers, Alfred Gregory, Aaron Goodspeed, Abel Hannah, Ezekiel Harmon, jr., Oliver L. Harmon, David A. Hascall, John E. Hitt, Calvin Hollister, Charles Houghton, A. Sidney Houghton, Campbell Johnson, Frank Jones, Nathan Judson, Sylvester Kent, Henry W. Leach, Joseph Loomer, J. W. Marshall, Silas Meacham, —— Merrill, Isaac Monroe, Renselaer G. Monroe, Orville Morrison, Abishai Moseley, Alva ,Paul, Elijah Porter, Moses Porter, Sr., Moses Porter, 2d, Robert Porter, Samuel Potter, C. W. Potter, Samuel Potter, jr., Geo. Potter, Jonathan Safford, ——— Safford, John Sargent, John Sargent jr., Warren B. Sargent, Artemas Sheldon, Hiram Sheldon, Justin F. Simonds, Justin Smith, James Smith, Phineas Strong, jr., Thomas D. Strong, Ithamar Tilden, Philo Tilden, Eliel Todd, Norman Towslee, Socrate H. Tryon, James H. Willard.

At the first settlement fever and ague prevailed to a considerable extent, and since, though no town can boast of a more healthful atmosphere or of purer water, it has been subject to a great variety of diseases. The epidemic of 1812 to 1814, which was so destructive to life in many parts of the State claimed a few victims here. Consumption was prevalent 40 or 50 years ago—more than of late years. In 2 years 17 young women died of that disease in the north part of the town, and it has always prevailed to a greater or less extent. In 1845, the small-pox spread to an alarming extent on the mountains in the south part of the town, and 40 persons were attacked by the disease, all, however, with the exception of one child recovered. To the skill and faithfulness of our physicians, Doctors Warren B. Sargent and Charles Houghton, together with the prompt sanitary measures of our selectmen, Jeremiah Bushee, David Blakely and David Carver, may be attributed, under Providence, our singular exemption from more fatal results. During the last 5 or 6 years diptheria has prevailed to an alarming extent and has proved fatal in many instances. Also the spotted fever this year (1867) and the last (1866-67.)

ATTORNEYS.

The profession of law has been well represented here. The early expectation that this town was to become the County seat of the present counties of Bennington and Rutland induced a large number of educated men to settle on the contemplated site of the village in the south part of the town. Jonathan Brace, Israel Smith, Noah Smith and Truman Squier settled here and commenced the practice of law. Disappointed in this, Jonathan Brace returned to Connecticut, Israel Smith removed to Rutland, Noah Smith to Bennington, while Squier remained some 20 years and fell back on Manchester.

The next attorney we hear of was Daniel Church, who practiced at the village, afterward at Arlington and Bennington, and died near Toronto, C. W. After him came Nathaniel Hunt and Nathaniel Hamblin; the latter remained several years, but both removed to Ohio. Next we find Nathaniel Harmon who followed the profession some 40 years till his death. Leonard Sargent opened an office here when first admitted to the bar, but soon removed to Manchester. George W. Harmon succeeded his father, Nathaniel Harmon, remained a few years and removed to Bennington. Fayette Potter and Jerome B. Bromley are the only practicing attorneys now in town. The following other attorneys have practiced law or originated or received their education here: Horace Allen, Isaac Allen, Merritt Allen, Royal C. Betts, A. Judson Blakely, Sheldon Blakely, Robert S. Blakely, Daniel W. Bromley, Aaron Clark, James Crocker, Joseph K. Edgerton, Chester Edgerton, Fayette S. Fitch, Ira Harmon, Asa Hascall, Lebbeus Hascall, Ralph Hascall, Galen R. Hitt, Marvin Hollister, James Hopkins, Walter Hurlburt, B. Newbury Loomis, Charles Meigs, John K. Porter, Edwin Potter, Henry H. Smith Rollin F. Strong, Augustus Sykes, John H. Wilcox, Cyrenus M. Willard, Charles Winchester.

THE MOTHERS OF THE TOWN,

stood in their lot and bore their full share of the anxieties and toils, privations and sacrifices incident to laying the foundations of society in a new country. In addition to their domestic and maternal duties they not infrequently assisted their husbands in the field, in clearing land and harvesting crops. Besides the whole labor of carding, spinning, weaving and making up their own and their families' wardrobe, bedding, etc., devolved upon them.

Many of them had an intimate knowledge

of herbs and roots growing in the woods, and their services in the absence or scarcity of physicians were frequently called in requisition. It is hardly too much to say they toiled 16 hours each day besides the frequent interruptions of their hours of rest. And yet many of them attained the age of 80, 90 and even 100 years. It is believed, however, that a comparison of longevity would show them to have fallen short of that of the fathers. Mrs. Zebadiah Andrus lived to 94 years; Mrs. Isaac Beall, 81; Mrs. Selah Betts, 87; Mrs. David Blakely, 85; Mrs. Jonathan Blakely, 85; Mrs. Nathaniel Carver, 80; Mrs. Lemuel Chase, 87; Mrs. Ozias Clark, 96; Mrs. Ashael Clark, 82; Mrs. Luther Cleveland, 86; Mrs. Moses Clevelend, 80; Mrs. Josiah Crocker, 84; Mrs. John Crapo, 81; Mrs. Simeon Edgerton, 85; Mrs. Simeon Edgerton, jr., 81; Mrs. Abiatha Evans, 103; Mrs. Benjamin Fitch, 83; Mrs. Gideon Gifford, 91; Mrs. Sylvanus Gregory, 82; Miss Minerva Gregory, 80; Mrs. John Griswold, 92; Miss Polly Hall, 88; Mrs. Arunah Hanks, 87; Mrs. Joseph Hascall, 90; Mrs. Ashbel Hollister, 82; Mrs. Daniel Hulett, 83; Mrs. Joseph Jones, 80; Mrs. James Leach 87; Mrs. Abner Lumbard, 80; Mrs. Roswell Loomis, 86; Mrs. Cornwall Marks, 87; Mrs. Judah Moffitt, 83; Mrs. Timothy Nye, 84; Mrs. Jacob Perkins, 89; Mrs. Elkanah Phillips, 85; Mrs. E. Pratt, 90; Mrs. Moses Porter, 101; Mrs. Simeon Reed; Mrs. Nathaniel Robinson, 90; Mrs. Jonathan Robinson, 82; Mrs. Joel Simmonds, 86; Mrs. Samuel Stratton, 89; Mrs. Reuben Toby, 82; Mrs. Rosabella Tuttle, 96; Mrs. Seth Viets, 80; Mrs. David Weeks, 89; Mrs. Margaret Wheeler, 88; Mrs. Isaac Wickham, 82; Mrs. Joseph Willard, 80. Were we to include those who lived to 70 years the list would be trebled.

RAILROAD.—The course of the Rutland and Washington railroad (opened in 1851) through this town is about 2½ miles. Liberal contributions were made by citizens on the line of the road to aid in its construction and no direct return in dividends or otherwise has been received. As an effect of opening the road real estate greatly appreciated in value, not only in its immediate vicinity but for considerable distance back, and the character of farming operations was changed to some extent, and heavy bulky articles, not before marketable, found a ready sale.

GEOLOGY.

A great diversity of rocks and soils is found here. The exuberant fertility of the soil and its self-recuperating qualities are doubtless owing to the peculiar character of its rocks. By the disintegration of the rocks the soil is supplied with aliment so that almost any exhausted field, if left to itself, will recover its fertility. In the south part of the town are extensive beds of the finest limestone, which were formerly quarried and burned to a considerable extent. And lime is one of the constituents of the most of the rocks in town.

In the west part are ranges of slate-rock of great extent which yet await development. Experts in the slate business pronounce these beds to be of the finest quality. A beautiful building stone is found in a range parallel to the slate range which breaks into right angled pieces with a precision no joiner can surpass. Though there are no clay-fields of any considerable extent, yet clay of the best quality for brick-making crops out in various parts of the town. Here and there all over the town are deposits of muck, the value of which as a fertilizer we have not yet learned to estimate. And we are told by Professor Eights, one of the best peat-fields in America is found on the premises of Consider S. Bardwell, near the rail-road. It is understood that parties from Troy, N. Y., have recently bought of Mr. Bardwell 30 acres of this peat-field, paying $13,500. It is expected that this peat will be used as fuel on the railroad.

The soil of the town is mostly susceptible of cultivation, the mountains, all but two or three, can be tilled to their summits. And many fields that cannot be plowed make excellent pastures. On the banks of Pawlet and Indian rivers are extensive alluvial meadows enriched by periodical overflows. A large proportion of the soil is a gravelly loam intermingled with slate, and is adapted to the growth of English grain, Indian corn, fruit, tobacco, potatoes, etc. It also yields the sweetest herbage for our flocks and herds. In no part of the world does the sap of the sugar maple yield a larger percentage of sugar.

We notice in Prof. Albert D. Hager's geological map of the State that the western part of this town is of the argillaceous or roofing slate formation, while the eastern part is of the marble and limestone formation, interstrat-

ified with silicious and magnesian slate. Prof. John L. Edgerton is our only native geologist who has been conspicuous in this branch of natural history.

ARCHITECTURE. — Perhaps it is not too much to say that by the year 1810 the town was better supplied with roomy and convenient dwellings than at the present day. Indeed the people of the town, who had been cramped in their small houses went to the opposite extreme and built houses not only too large for their comfort but too expensive for their means.

As stoves were not then in use more pains were taken to make the rooms warm by filling in with unburnt brick or plaster than now. In 1800 there were no brick houses in town; the first erected soon after that time, was the hotel in the village, built by Ephraim Fitch, and the present residence of Hiram Wickham, built by Sylvanus Gregory. Quite a number of good brick and wooden houses have been built since, mainly to replace those that have decayed. So with churches and school-houses. The first Congregational church, built by Abiathar Evans about 1785, was an unpretending structure of one floor, furnished with plain seats, and altogether too small for the growing congregation, and after some 15 years was turned over to hold town meetings in, and the old Congregational church on the hill was erected, Titus A. Cook, architect. This was a more imposing structure, with a dome, belfry and steeple, and two tiers of windows. Both the ground floor and the gallery, on the sides and one end, except the singers' seat, were partitioned into square pews, in which one-third of the audience sat with their backs to the speaker and another third had to look over their shoulder. Its inside-work was elaborate and in good taste and style, after the fashion of the day, and altogether, it took rank among the first churches in the State. The next year, 1800, the church in the west part of the town, on another hill, was built, Titus A. Cook, architect, and its interior arrangements were copied after the Congregational church, but it had no belfry or steeple. The next church built was the Methodist brick church, erected in 1827, a substantial, plain edifice, fitted up on the ground floor with four tiers of slips. Its gallery, which ran round the house, also provided with slips. This, about a dozen years ago, was fitted up for a select-school under the name of the Mettowee Academy. In 1833 the Protestant Methodists built a church edifice in the southwest part of the town, near John Stearns'. The next church erected was the present Congregational church in the village, in 1841, Dan Blakely and others building committee, Elkanah Danforth, architect. It is an elegant church with vestry in the basement. The interior is plainly but chastely arranged and a model of pleasantness and convenience. The only drawback is the necessity, upon entering, of ascending a flight of stairs, which is perhaps balanced by the convenience of having its furnace in the basement. It has lately been refurnished throughout in handsome style.

In 1853, the new Methodist church in the village, near the Congregational, was erected, Elkanah Danforth, architect and Jonathan Randall and others, building committee. Its style and general arrangements are similar to the Congregational church.

In 1848, the church of the Disciples at West Pawlet, Henry Scoville, architect and in 1852, the Baptist church in the same place, Edmund C. Whiting, architect, were erected. These are neat, plain structures, pleasantly and well arranged in the interior after the modern style. A small but neat and handsome church was erected in 1853, on the site of the old Baptist church. It is used mostly for funerals.

The old school-houses, specimens of inconvenience and all their surroundings repulsive as possible, have passed away and our present school-houses are generally pleasant and attractive. All but three or four are of brick, and are being overhauled from time to time and made better to subserve the great purposes for which they were erected.

HOTELS.—Probably Captain Jonathan Willard was the first innkeeper in town, on the site of the present homestead of Henry Allen. Here the town and freeman's meetings were held, and most of the public business transacted. His successor was Capt. Timothy Strong, who left in 1816 or 1817. Since then there has been no public house kept here, though it continued for several years to be a place of public resort for trainings, town-officer meetings, etc. At an early day an inn was kept by Col. Stephen Pearl, near the present residence of Daniel Hulett.

We have no precise data from which to show who first kept tavern at the village.

The present establishment was erected in 1808, by Ephraim Fitch, who kept it till his death, in 1814. After him Lemuel Barden, and his son, John T., kept it about 20 years when it passed into the hands of Col. Ozias Clark, by whom it was rented to various parties and kept as a temperance house. Harry Griswold, Robert Clark, E. Fitch Clark, and perhaps some others kept it till it passed from the hands of Col. Clark. Since then it has been kept by various parties each for brief periods. We recall the names of Henry Bostwick, Vail, Chapin, Andrus, William Blossom, jr., Dewitt Hulett, present proprietor, and probably there have been others.

At West Pawlet, a tavern and store together was built by Eleazer Lyman, in 1807, which was kept by Joseph Ackley, James S. Brown, etc. The present residence of Captain James Johnson has been kept as a tavern by himself, Elisha Marks, Innis Hollister, Ira Gibbs and perhaps others. When the railroad was built Ira Gibbs built a public house on the site of the present hotel which he kept several years and sold to David Woodard. This was burned in 1858 and was replaced by the present commodious house which is called the Indian River Valley Hotel. Connected with this establishment is a spacious and beautiful hall, the best connected with a hotel perhaps in the county. Joseph Armstrong kept tavern 25 years in the N. E. part of the town.

Reuben Smith kept tavern where B. F. Giles now lives, some 20 years, closing in 1832. At North Pawlet a public house was erected some 70 years ago by Bethel Hurd, whose successors have been Joel Simonds, William Stevens, Willard Cobb, Jeremiah Arnold, James Bigart, and perhaps some others. No tavern has been kept here since 1852.

HIGHWAYS AND BRIDGES.

Originally the main roads were laid 4 rods wide and the others 3 rods; but encroachments have generally been made on these limits and the highways have been narrowed down to an inconvenient width. Considerable attention has been given of late to the grading and graveling of roads; the old log-causeways removed and replaced with stone and gravel, which, of the best quality, exists in almost every locality in town.

The extent of water-courses and their peculiar diagonal direction, render a great number of bridges indispensable to the public convenience. Until within about 40 years the bridges were built by the voluntary action of the several highway districts, care having been taken so to arrange the districts that the bridges would be fairly apportioned among them. Then the bridges were mostly built on heavy stringers spanning the stream and resting often on wooden abutments. But as timber grew scarce and some were disposed to shirk their proper share of the labor, the people availed themselves of the provisions of law and devolved the entire expense of bridge-building on the grand-list, and within the last 20 years great improvements have been made. The old wooden abutments have been replaced with stone; the old-fashioned stringers with framed bridges. Within our remembrance there were 8 public bridges across Pawlet river, now there are but five. On Flower brook there are 4 bridges, three framed, and one at the village of stone. On Wells brook one framed-bridge. The smaller bridges, of which there are a great number, are built or being built of stone. Besides these there is a large number of private bridges.

Poor and Town Farm.—No duty devolves on a civilized and Christian community so sacred and imperative as the proper care and support of those who cannot take care of themselves. The course pursued by this town until within a few years was to dispose of the poor to those who would agree to keep them for the least money. By this means they were scattered one, two or more in a place, and those who took them intended to make a profit out of it, it is easy to see that the interests of humanity might be frequently outraged. Awakened to a sense of the impropriety not to say inhumanity of such a course, the town in 1855, appointed Consider S. Bardwell, Lucius M. Carpenter and Adams L. Bromley, a committee to purchase a farm where this class might all be gathered in one family. They purchased the present town-farm for $4,500 and in the judgment of a great majority it has proved a decided success. The town has generally been fortunate in its agents to take charge of the farm. It is now managed by John Smith who has leased it for 3 years expiring in April, 1867, and who provides for all the poor, for the use of the farm and stock. Under the old system it used to cost from $1000 to $1,400 annually

CEMETERIES.

There are 5 or 6 public cemeteries in town. The oldest is at the village and has been in use since 1776. It was laid off from the farm of John Cobb, and is almost entirely occupied. Margaret Wheeler, aged 88, was the first person interred.

The next oldest is in the north part of the town on land given by Caleb Allen. The first interments were Revolutionary soldiers. The third is in the west part of the town on land given by Seely Brown. Jacob Perkins was the first person interred, in 1801. This cemetery has been recently enlarged and handsomely inclosed. A row of maple trees was planted around it in 1857. There is another cemetery near C. S. Bardwell's and another near Andrew Willard's, and another small public cemetery near the residence of the late Joshua Hulett, and a family cemetery. In 1866, 2 or 3 acres for a new public cemetery were purchased by the town, of Lyman Wheeler, for $200.

UNITED STATES DEPOSIT FUND, 1837.

The share of this town was $4,683.59. The towns by a provision of our legislature were to loan the money on adequate security and apply the income to the support of common schools.

This fund was to be redistributed every 11 years among the towns in proportion to their then population. As the population of this town has diminished every decade since, with one exception, it follows of course that a considerable sum amounting to about one-quarter of the original sum should be withdrawn.

When the town farm was purchased in 1856, the balance of the fund was appropriated towards its purchase, the interest of which is annually paid into the school-fund according to the original provision. The State still holds a lien on this money, whenever it shall be required for a redistribution among the towns or for repayment into the United States treasury.

DONATION FESTIVALS,

were introduced about 1830, and have become very popular. In their inception they were limited to the supply of the pastorate with such necessary articles as each donor could conveniently spare from his own stores, and subserved two principal objects, providing additional aid to the frequently scanty resources of the pastorate and bringing into social relations the people of the parish so apt to form into cliques and classes having little or no sympathy with each other. We cannot doubt their effect has been to create more sympathy among the people, and between the pastor and people, to say nothing of the material aid furnished the pastor. These festivals are now brought into requisition to aid any unfortunate member of society, who, by sickness, or accident, stands in need of help, and also used to raise funds for benevolent purposes and special public objects. Through their agency here and elsewhere, churches and parsonages have been furnished; cemeteries bought, inclosed, and improved; hospital stores collected for the army; soldiers' monuments erected, and Sabbath school and other public libraries established. And since money has become the most plentiful article in the community, donations are almost exclusively made in cash, and not infrequently from $100 to $200 are raised in an evening. They have become the festival of the day, and whatever the object, seldom fail to call out a crowd.

BASE BALL.

As if to prepare for the dread war, then impending, by a simultaneous impulse, all over the country, base ball clubs were organized during the year or two preceding 1861. Perhaps no game or exercise, outside of military drill, was ever practiced, so well calculated as this to harden the muscles and invigorate the physical functions.

Three clubs were formed in this town, in 1860 '61. The Hickory, at West Pawlet, the Mettowee, at the village, and the Liberty, at North Pawlet. These several clubs engaged in the work with great spirit and earnestness, and had repeated trials of skill with each other and with outside clubs. They were sustained with increasing interest until 1862, when a large portion of each club was summoned to the war when, for lack of men to play the game, they were suspended. Since the return of peace, a new impulse has been given to the game, and the old clubs are being revived.

PAWLET AND WELLS AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,

was formed in September, 1857. Nathan Francis, of Wells, first Pres. Chipman J. Toby, Sec. Grounds for the fair and a trotting-park were laid out on the premises of David G. Blossom. The first annual fair was held Oct.

6, 1857—A very creditable display of stock, fruits, vegetables and domestic manufactures was made. No premiums were awarded, but the names of all winning competitors were recorded and published. The annual fair was held on the same ground in 1858; James M. Shaw, Pres. Dr. C. C. Nihchols of Wells, Sec. The annual fair was held at the same place twice in the next three years and once at the village, drawing together crowds of people. In 1859, John S. Hulett, of Wells, was Pres. and Dr. Nichols, Sec. In 1860 '61, Allen Whedon was Pres. Dr. Nichols, Sec.

The absorbing interest felt in the war at this time, induced a suspension, which was then expected to be only temporary.

THE LYCEUM,

grew out of the debating club of the last generation, and its present development is of recent origin. The usual exercises are the discussion of some popular question by the gentlemen, and the reading of a manuscript-paper, by an editress appointed beforehand,—to which contributions are furnished by members of the lyceum of volunteers, on almost every conceivable subject. This is the most attractive feature of the lyceum, and taxes the wit and wisdom of the contributors to their fullest extent. The more jokes and pleasant personalities there are introduced the better the audience is pleased. Declamation, the rehearsal of spicy dialogues and glee club music are frequently added to the entertainment.

These lyceums have been held at the village, at West Pawlet, and at North Pawlet through nearly every winter season for several years.

STOCK.

Great attention has been given from an early day, to the rearing of good horses. Many fine horses are annually sold out of this town, and a handsome revenue derived from their sale. The requirements of the war caused heavy drafts on our stock of horses, and they are now worth, probably, on an average, $ 200, each.

The invention, by Joel Stevens, of a cheese-pan and stove combined, furnished greatly improved facilities for manufacture. The establishment of a cheese-factory in 1864, by a dairy association at West Pawlet, and of another at the village in 1865, absorb most of the cheese-making interest in town. But little attention has ever been given to the fattening of stock for market, the cattle we have usually turned off being mostly grass fed.

English cattle of various breeds have been brought on from time to time to mix with our native breeds, but we have no systematic stock-breeder in town. The high prices of cheese and butter, the former from 18 to 22 cents per pound and the latter from 40 to 50 cents, have created a brisk demand for cows, which now sell for from $ 60 to $ 100 each. Oxen and young stock are proportionably high.

As with cattle so with sheep; our farmers for many years only kept a supply for their domestic wants, and those only of the native breed, selling off yearly a few surplus grass-fed wethers. Before 1812, there were but few, if any, fine-wooled sheep in town. About that time Col. Humphreys, of Connecticut, brought here a few choice sheep, descended from his original importation in 1802. The obstructions to commerce during the times of the embargo and the war with England in 1812, had induced the establishment of woolen-factories in this town, and throughout the country, and a finer grade was in demand. Merino sheep were soon diffused throughout the town and a new era in sheep breeding was inaugurated. Wool soon became a principal staple. About 1825, Saxony sheep were brought in and crossed with merino grades. This did not prove satisfactory, as tenderer sheep and lighter fleeces were the result. To counteract this the Bakewell breed was soon after introduced, which gave less satisfaction. During all these earlier efforts to improve sheep, but few people attempted to raise pure blooded sheep, but our highest ambition was satisfied with grade sheep. During the present decade a new impulse has been given to the sheep interest by the introduction of the improved American merino. The key-note to this last movement has been full bloods.

A few prime flocks of this class have been started in town. The wool-growing interest has been depressed for the last year or two, and our shepherds have wished themselves out of the business. New encouragement however, has been afforded them by an act of congress, passed in March, 1867, increasing the tariff on imported wool.

In swine, though raised mainly for home consumption, unwonted interest is taken in their improvement. Perhaps the best, at least the most popular breed, is the Chester

county, fast supplanting most other breeds. The elephantine ear and the alligator snout have passed away. Our hogs, to a great extent, are grown and fattened on the refuse of the dairy.

POULTRY.

has shared in the general improvement. New varieties of fowls have been introduced, and from their names, we infer that the whole eastern world has been laid under contribution to supply our market. Turkeys, also, which not unfrequently earn their own living, have by judicious breeding, been raised from 25 cents each, by the flock, to $2, within our remembrance. Geese are more neglected, but to those favorably situated, it is one of the most profitable branches of business.

The shepherd dog alone retains his position and is raised almost to the entire exclusion of all other dogs. No dairyman considers his establishment complete without one of them.

The population of the town, according to the United States census, was as follows:

In the year 1791, 1458; 1800, 1933; 1810, 2233; 1820, 2155; 1830, 1965; 1840, 1748; 1850, 1843; 1860, 1540.

WAR OF 1861–'65.

Our town was represented in most of the infantry regiments raised in the State; in the cavalry, sharp shooters and batteries. Also, in several New York and other state organizations. Our volunteers were in almost every campaign, expedition and battle of the war, from Great Bethel, June, 1861, to the closing battles around Richmond.

They were in the ill-fated campaign of General Mc Clellan in 1862, they confronted the guerillas and cow-boys of Eastern Virginia under Stuart and Mosby, they were at the siege of Vicksburg and sanguinary fights in that vicinity; they were in the fruitless campaigns of Generals Pope, Burnside and Hooker, and contributed to the triumph of General Mead at Gettysburg; they fought above the clouds on Lookout mountain; they were under General Sherman at Chattanooga, at Dalton, at Atlanta, and accompanied him in his triumphant march to the sea-coast at Savannah, and thence to Charleston, Columbia and Raleigh; they were with the impetuous Sheridan, in his daring and successful march through the Shenandoah valley; with General Banks, in his various expeditions, and at the taking of Mobile and shared in the bloody flanking movements of General Grant, from the Rapidan to the gates of Petersburg; they endured the horrors of Libby, Bellisle and Salisbury; they suffered tortures at Andersonville, which no language can describe.

CHURCH HISTORY.

The first movement for a church organization was made by the Congregationalists near the centre of the town, in 1781, at about which time the first church edifice was erected very near the geographical centre of the town.

In 1790, the first Baptist church was formed in the S. W. part of the town, near Hebron, N. Y. In 1790, a Protestant Episcopal church was in existence in the N. W. part of the town, near Granville. About 1795, a Methodist class was formed in the S. W. part of the town, near Rupert. In 1826, a Methodist Episcopal church was organized at the village. In 1826, the second Baptist church was organized, in the west part of the town. In 1831, the "Disciples" church was organized near the same place. In 1832, the Methodist Protestant church was formed on the mountain, in the S. W. part. About 1855, an "independent" society was formed at the village. Besides these, there have been within our limits Universalists, Friends, Mormons Second Adventists, and perhaps others.

THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

was organized Aug. 8, 1781, under Rev. David Perry, of Harwinton, Ct. Its first members were Samuel Butt, Jonathan Brace, Joel Harmon, Daniel Welch, Elisha Fitch and Jedediah Reed. Joel Harmon was appointed first church clerk. A sermon was preached on the occasion by Rev. Mr. Perry, from 1 John, ii. 6. For the first 3 or 4 years it does not appear that they had any stated supply, though in the records of baptisms the names of Rev. Messrs. Murdock, Sill, Swift, Haynes, Kent, and Perry appear as officiating in that ordinance. We find it recorded that, in 1784, the Rev. James Thompson, of Worthington, was invited to *return* and preach on probation, which implies that he had preached to them before. And, in 1785, the Rev. Zephaniah Hollister Smith, of Glastenbury, Vt., received a call from the church, which call was not accepted, though we have it from tradition that Mr. Smith preached here for some time. We have no date to determine when the first church was erected, but we believe it was

about 1785. It stood about 60 rods south of Henry Allen's, and was a plain, small, frame-building. Many of its timbers are in the wood-house connected with the dwelling of the late Rev. John Griswold.

In 1786, the church gave a call to Dr. Lewis Beebe, then of Arlington, to become their pastor. And, June 14, 1787, Mr. Beebe was ordained. The council convened for the occasion, was composed of ministers and delegates from the following churches: Stockbridge, Lanesboro, Chesterfield, Lenox, Richmond and Williamstown, in Massachusetts, and Bennington, Dorset and Rupert in this State. Soon after Mr. Beebe entered on his pastorate, serious difficulties arose in the church, which baffled their wisdom to arrange among themselves. Their reference to a mutual council had no better result. It is understood, however, that the difficulties were mostly in relation to Mr. Beebe, one party being dissatisfied with him and the other sustaining him. This quarrel was only brought to a close. by the dismission of Mr Beebe, in 1791, when the church and society agreed on a unanimous call to Rev. John Griswold. By the way, we may notice the singular method the opposing parties took to close up the controversy, which was, after taking a copy of the proceedings for a year or two, to destroy the original minutes. It is not probable the copy is in existence. Mr. Griswold accepted the call, and Oct. 23, 1793, was ordanied. The churches called on to assist in his ordination, were Bennington, Sunderland, Sandgate, Benson, Orwell, West Rutland and Thetford, in this State, and Lebanon, in N. H. Rev. Mr. Robbins, of Lebanon, preached the sermon.

"We, the subscribers, being sensible of the importance of having a Gospel minister settled among us, Do promis to pay to Mr. John Griswold as an Inducement for him to settle in the worke of the minestre among us, the some that we do enext to our names, one half on the first day of January next, and the other in one yeare from the first payment, to be paid in neet cattle, or wheat and Indian corn.

Witness our hands.

Dated at Pawleet, June 4th, 1793.

	£	s.	d.
Moses Porter,	10	0	0
Samuel Butts,	5	0	0
Joel Harmon,	10	0	0
Lem. Chipman,	8	0	0
Ezekiel Harmon,	6	0	0
Jedediah Reed,	6	0	0
Joel Moffatt,	2	10	0
Abraham Meacham,	2	0	0
Ashbel Skinner,	2	0	0
Amos Curtis,	15	0	0
Daniel Welch,	9	19	9
Joseph Fitch,	8	0	0
Ozias Clark,	8	0	0
Philip Reed,	8	0	0
Sylvanus Gregory,	1	10	0
John Adams,	4	0	0
Isaac Meacham,	1	10	0
Joseph Bradford,	4	0	0
Asa Field,	2	0	0
Jedediah Edgerton,	3	0	0
Cyrus Wells,	1	10	0
Stephen Spencer,	1	10	0
Asa Andrus,	2	0	0
Daniel Fitch,	4	0	0
Stephen Starkweather,	5	0	0
Samuel Taylor,	1	0	0
Daniel Clark,	1	0	0
David Carter,	1	0	0
John Cobb,	4	0	0
Andr. Henry,	2	0	0
Return Strong,	2	0	0
Joel Simonds,	1	10	0
Benajah Bushnell,	3	0	0
Isaac Stephens,	1	10	0
Rufus Fitch,	2	0	0
John Fuller,	1	0	0
Zeb'd Andrus,	2	0	0
	£152	19	9

Amounting in dollars and cents to $ 509.97.

Mr. Griswold entered on his pastorate under the most encouraging circumstances. The troubles in the church had mainly grown out of its connection with Mr. Beebe, and disclosures of his real character, made soon after his dismission, convinced his most steadfast adherents of their error, and soon a good understanding prevailed. Mr. Griswold was popular, as well in the society and town, as in the church. His circumspect, thoughtful and yet pleasant manner won the confidence and affection of his contemporaries, and to his prudence and good common sense, rather than to brilliant talent, may be attributed his eminent success.

The church and congregation largely increasing, measures were taken in a few years for the erection of a more commodious church, as well as for its location at a more central point in the society. This, however, was displeasing to the people in the west part of the town, who would have to go one mile further to church. And the west part of the town was stimulated to put up a church of its own, which was accomplished the next year.

In 1798, the large, and for the day, splendid church, was erected on the hill north of the village, which stood till about 1842. From all that appears or is known, this church was eminently prosperous and received large accessions up to about 1812, when a serious difficulty, growing out of political differences arose. A portion of the church had become connected with the Washington Benevolent Society, a secret political organization, which gave offence to a large minority of the church. Unavailing efforts were made to adjust the difficulty by a reference to a mutual council, the parties being so evenly divided that it was impracticable to settle it in the church. It was finally referred to the Consociation, whose conclusions left the matter where they found it. The original complainants who had, during the pendency of the question, refrained from participating in the church ordinances, were, in turn, complained of by the adverse party, for breach of their covenant obligations, and, after due course of labor, were most of them excommunicated. Notwithstanding the loss to the church of several of its more prominent members, there were constant accessions, which more than kept the membership good.

Rev. Mr. Griswold continued pastor of the church until 1831, but being relieved almost entirely from active service after 1824. Rev. Fayette Shipherd was colleague pastor from 1826 to 1830, acting, however, as stated supply from 1824. At his ordination, Rev. Mr. Chester preached the sermon. Rev. Elijah W. Plumb, D. D., succeeded to the pastorate, and was ordained May 18, 1831. Rev. John Hough preached the sermon. He continued pastor until Oct. 1844. During his pastorate the old church on the hill was taken down, and the present beautiful and convenient church edifice erected.

Rev. Elijah H. Bonney succeeded to the pastorate, and was ordained Feb. 25, 1847. Rev. Joseph D. Wickham, of Manchester, preached the sermon. He continued till Sep. 27, 1853. On the first Sabbath in February, 1854, Rev. Samuel M. Wood commenced his labors as a stated supply, and continued untill 1858. In 1859, Rev. Azariah Hyde assumed the pastorate as a stated supply, and continued untill 1865. He was succeeded, in 1866, by Rev. Levi H. Stone.

The number of members admitted to the church from 1781 to 1800 was 154; from 1800 to 1810, 52; from 1810 to 1820, 152; from 1820 to 1830, 96; from 1830 to 1867, 268; making the whole number, to May 17, 1867, 722. It may be appropriate to remark, that from 1824 to the present time a Sabbath school and bible-class have been steadily maintained. This church, too, has been liberal in the support of foreign missions, and has furnished from its membership Rev. Jonathan S. Green, a missionary to the Sandwich islands in 18—, Miss Delight Sargent, missionary to the Cherokees in 18—, who married Rev. Elias Boudinot, a native Cherokee, Mr. Philo P. Stewart, lay missionary to the Cherokees.

The following ministers from its membership have been educated and entered on the ministry: Hippocrates Rowe, Beriah Green, jr., Jonathan S. Green, Jacob E. Blakely, Quincy Blakely, Judson B. Stoddard, Guy C. Strong, Lemon Andrus, Ferris Fitch, Miner Pratt, Azariah R. Graves.

We may remark, generally, that this church has ever maintained a high position for intelligence and independence. It has not hesitated to subject to criticism the decisions of councils and consociations, and to accept or reject their conclusions.

This church has usually had three deacons in active service. The succession of deacons is about as follows: Moses Porter, Joel Harmon, Ezekiel Harmon, Ozias Clark, Joseph Porter, John Penfield, Joshua D. Cobb, Simeon Edgerton, Dorastus Fitch, David Blakely, Milton Brown, Harry Griswold, George Willard and David Andrus.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

was organized on the first Monday in May, 1790, on the present premises of Allen Whedon, then owned by Edmund Whedon. It was organized under the auspices of Elder Brown, of the church in Westfield, N. Y. Its first members were James Bennett, Thomas Hall, Solomon Brown, Joseph Hascall, John Crouch, Samuel Sisco, Caleb Agard, Nathaniel Harmon, Samuel Abbott, Alexander Trumbull, Edmund Whedon, Lydia Wilcox, Mary Bennett, Hannah Hanks, Miriam Hopkins, Sibel Sheldon, Lydia Agard and Elizabeth Crouch. For the first 10 years, being destitute of a church, its meetings were held in private houses, and not unfrequently in barns. Its preachers were Elders Brown, Skeels, Green, Wait, Cornell, Dodge, Blood

and Beall, each for brief periods. These were among the Pioneer Baptist ministers of Vermont, and many of them were men of decided talent. In 1800, a church was built on the premises of Seely Brown, by the West Pawlet meeting-house company, which was used almost exclusively by the Baptists for 24 years. Elder Isaac Beall was called to settle over the church in 1801, and continued with it till its dissolution in 1831. A parsonage was built in 1802, which appears to have been designed for a Baptist minister exclusively. The whole number of members belonging to this church was about 200, and it is said to have had 150 at one time. A strict, wholsome and orderly discipline was maintained, as the records and files of the church attest. It was the misfortune, perhaps the fault of this church, to be isolated from sister churches during most of its existence.

Its first deacons were Joseph Hascall and Timothy Brewster; after them were Josiah Toby and Jeremiah Arnold. From its membership, Solomon Brown, Timothy Brewster, Daniel Hascall and Lemon Andrus were licensed to preach.

In 1831 the church dissolved; those of its members who desired it being furnished with certificates of their good standing.

A METHODIST EPISCOPAL CLASS

was formed in 1795, at the house of John C. Conant, now Stephen Mc Faddens. It was quite flourishing for several years, and numbered in its membership several of the substantial people of that locality. Among them were Daniel Baldridge, John C. Conant, Jeremy Baldwin and Aaron Bennett, some of whom had been members of the Congregational church. It was supplied with preaching at stated intervals, according to the custom of those days, by 2 circuit preachers traveling together. They usually traveled on horse-back and completed their circuit in 4 weeks. A few of this class remained as late as 1825, who united with the church at the village.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

An Episcopal organization existed here as early as 1790, which was represented in the State Episcopal Convention. The names of the delegates to the convention, in order, beginning with 1790, were Ebenezer Cobb, Henry Wooster, Benoni Smith, Jonathan Willard, Seely Brown, Henry Wooster, jr, Josiah Smith and Asaph Teall. In 1793, the State Episcopal Convention was held in this town at the house of Henry Wooster, when an election was effected of the first bishop of Vermont. This was Rev. Edward Bass, D. D., of Newburyport, Mass., who accepted the position on condition of being allowed to remain in Massachusetts until a sufficient amount should be realized from the church glebe in the state to afford him a maintenance. This did not suit the convention, and Dr. Bass was never consecrated. Services were held mostly at the house of Capt. Benoni Smith, during his life, and were continued at the house of his widow.

Among the early Episcopal ministers who officiated here were Rev. Bethuel Chittenden of Shelburn, Rev. Daniel Barber, Rev. Amos Pardee and Rev. Abraham Bronson, D. D., of Manchester. About 1810, Rev. Stephen Jewett, from Connecticut, came here and officiated for some time. He afterwards settled in Hampton, N. Y., and continued stated services here. The brick school-house in the N. W. part of the town, was built and fitted up, partly at the expense of the church, and services were held here from 1812 to '15, when Trinity church, Granville, was erected and this church was merged in that. In the early days of the church a small amount was realized from the glebe, which was taken from them about 1803, by the legislature, and appropriated to schools. Litigation was unsuccessful to restore it. About 1823, the church applied for and obtained the lot reserved for the society for propagating the Gospel in foreign parts, and under the auspices of Rev. Palmer Dyer the church was reorganized by the name of Trinity church. This was little more than nominal, though the organization was kept up several years and was represented in convention. On the removal and death of the principal churchmen, between 1830 and 1840, the church became extinct. The income of the church lands is now appropriated to other churches in the State.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. George Smith, of Hebron, N. Y., then a local elder, was the first minister, at the village, of this church. In 1825 he preached his two first sermons in the hall of the brick tavern. Afterwards he preached at the academy, at the house of Paul Hulett and at

the school-house, near Elisha Allen's. It was ascertained that there were 200 hopeful conversions, of all denominations, in town during that season, of whom 40 were in the school district last mentioned. The Methodist church was organized in 1826. Paul Hulett, John Crapo, Amos Wooster, Sylvester Pitkin, Nathan Allen, Elisha Allen, Joel Winchester, Fitch Clark, Robert Clark and Chauncy Guild, were among its prominent male members. Samuel Howe and Elias Crawford were the first itinerant ministers in 1826; Daniel Brayton and John Clark in 1827; Roswell Kelly and Laban Clark in 1828, and Roswell Kelly and Seymour Coleman in 1829. The brick church, near the cemetery, was erected in 1826 or 1827, and formally dedicated. Rev. Daniel Brayton and Rev. Lemuel Haynes, of the Congregational church, preached on this occasion. This church has been supplied, mostly by resident ministers, for whom a parsonage was procured in 1832. For six years after its organization it belonged to the New York conference. In 1832 the Troy conference was organized, and held its fourth annual session here. Rev. Bishop Waugh presided and J. B. Hougtaling was secretary. A camp meeting, very numerously attended, was held on the farm of Joel Simonds, in 1830. Two camp meetings have since been held on the same ground.

In 1853, a new and commodious church edifice was erected in the village and dedicated to the worship of God. Rev. Jason F Walker preached the sermon. This church has experienced seasons of deep depression and severe trial in the withdrawal of several of its members at different times. Some joined the Protestant Methodist church, others the Wesleyan, and others the independent society. Notwithstanding these adverse influences, the church has been greatly revived within a few years last past, and has nearly recovered its former standing. It has a flourishing Sabbath school, under William Blakely, superintendent, and a membership of 90 on the church records.

Since 1829, the following ministers have officiated in this church, though not all in the order named. It is not official, and there may be errors and omissions: Rev. Messrs. Sherman Miner, Jacob Beman, William Gray, Ezra Sprague, Joseph Ames, ——— Field, ——— Quinland, David Poor, Joseph Ayers, J. B. Houghtaling, William A. Miller, Jacob Leonard, ———Hubbard, Cyrus Prindle, ———Hulbert, ———Shears, Cyrus Meeker, A. A. Farr, C. C. Gilbert, ———Ford, J. F. Walker, Reuben Westcott, ——— Perkins, B. S. Burnham, ——— Spencer, Sylvester Walker, John Searles, William Earle, John Kiernan.

THE SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH

was organized in 1826, and admitted to the Vt. association. It owed its origin to the fact that the first Baptist church from which all its first members came, was not, and had not been for years, in fellowship with any other body. Isaac Wickham, Seth Blossom, Reuben Toby, Washington Z. Wait and Seth P. Stiles were among its first members. Its ministers were Elders L. P. Reynolds, Wetherell, Abram Woodward, Joseph Packer, Daniel Cobb, E. S. Soullard, Sweet, Mead, Sanders and Archibald Wait, and perhaps some others. Its deacons were Isaac Wickham, and Reuben Toby. About the year 1848, this organization was dissolved. In 1852, what is now known as the Baptist church in West Pawlet, was organized under the auspices of Elder A. Wait, who served them as pastor 3 or 4 years. The present church edifice was built the same year. Elder Wait's ministry was attended with considerable success. After him, Elders Combe, Hancock and Mosher were employed, but not until 1859, was this church in fellowship with any other body. In that year, under the auspices of Elder David Beecher, this church was admitted to the Vermont and Shaftsbury association. In 1859 the membership was 24, but under the faithful and zealous labors of Elder Beecher it has increased to 117. The need of a larger house is now sometimes seriously felt. Its first deacons were Jeremiah Clark and Samuel Cole. Its present deacons are Samuel Cole, Allen Whedon and B. H. Nelson. It has an interesting Sabbath-school of 125 members, which, in 1866, presented to its superintendent, Allen Whedon, an elegant photograph album intended to contain the portraits of all the scholars, together with their teachers and parents.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES.

In 1831, this church was formed under the guidance of Elder Worden P. Reynolds, then recently of the Baptist church. Dea. Jeromiah Arnold was the first to espouse the po-

culiar doctrines of this church. Besides him, among its first members, were David Carver, Thomas Laing, Rufus Conant, Jas. T. Bates, Rufus P. Conant, David Hollister and Luther Arnold. Its growth, for awhile was rapid, meetings being held in the old meeting house and in school-houses alternately. In 1847, this society built a church at West Pawlet; Elder Lowell preached on the occasion of its being opened. After Elder Reynolds left, in 1833, it was destitute of a pastor a share of the time, though its meetings on "the first day of the week" were generally sustained Since 1866 Rev. A. W. Olds has supplied the pulpit of this church, and there has been a large increase in its membership, which now numbers 80. A bible-class and Sabbath school are now in successful operation. Its only resident ministers have been Elders Worden P. Reynolds, E. T. Wood, and Thomas Laing. Elder Clayton, then of Rupert, served the church one-half of the time for a year or two. Besides ministers from abroad have called and held series of meetings. In 1836, Rev. Alex. Campbell, from Virginia, visitied this society, and preached in the old Baptist church.

PROTESTANT METHODIST CHURCH.

BY REV. GEORGE SMITH.

"In the year 1832, a Methodist Protestant church was formed on Pawlet mountain, near Aaron Bennett's. Its first principal members were Jesse Munroe, Aaron and Leonard Bennett, Austin Johnson, Joel Baldwin, Amos Wooster and Isaac Roberts. A meeting house was built near John Stearns' in 1833. Geo. Smith, Chandler Walker, Ziba Boynton, Wm. Gone, Daniel Vaughn, Eldridge G. Drake and John Croker, supplied the church with preaching about 23 years. Then, as the most prominent members moved out of the State, the church ran down. The meeting-house was sold, taken down and converted into a dwelling house."

An Independent religious society was formed at the village in 1855, under the auspices of Rev. Jason F. Walker, then late of the Methodist church. For some years, while Mr. Walker was statedly with them, their meetings were largely attended, being held mostly in the academy. For some time, their meetings have been wholly discontinued.

Besides the churches and societies already named, the Universalists have been numerous particularly in the north part of the town, and have affiliated with those of like faith in Wells. Joseph P. Upham, Ephraim Jones, Innett Hollister, Reuben Smith, Elijah Brown and Daty Allen, 2d., were among its most prominent members. Their meetings were generally held in Wells, though sometimes at the old Baptist church, a considerable part of which was owned by them.

The peaceful and exemplary Friends have not been without their representatives. Many of our older citizens will remember the genial and hospitable Wm. Boyce, who lived on the Lyon place, and Lemuel Chase, who lived quite retired, in the west part. Other Friends have, from time to time, lived in various parts of the town.

MORMONISM.

Soon after the rise of Mormonism in western New York, its missionaries found their way to this town, and held stated meetings for several weeks. Among them came Brigham Young, then young and unnoted, who visited this town and held his meetings at the Old red school-house, not 10 rods from where we now write. Joseph Smith, Sen., also visited the town, preached and baptized Mrs. Cornwall Marks. A few adherents were obtained, mostly from families educated in the Congregational church, who followed the fortunes of the party to Kirtland, Ohio, thence to Nauvoo, Illinois, and thence, some of them, to Great Salt Lake City.

In 1833, Capt. Wm. Miller, the founder of the Second Advent church, visited this town on the invitation of the writer, and made his first oral effort in advocacy of his peculiar views. His mission here was followed by slender results. About 1850, one, Mr. Lyon promulgated the same views, substantially, of the Disciple's church, and baptized a few converts.

FREE MASONRY.

BY JONATHAN RANDALL.

Hiram Lodge, No. 8, was organized Mar. 22, 1796, and met, for the first time, at Samuel Rose's, in the south part of the town. At that meeting William Cooley was appointed master, Zadock Higgins, senior warden, and George Clark, junior warden.

The 24th of June, this year, the lodge celebrated the nativity of St. John the Baptist.

The Rev. John Griswold preached a sermon before the lodge at the meeting house.

In February, 1799, the lodge met at the hall of Ephraim Fitch, and continued to hold the meetings there until the house was burned, in October, 1806; in that fire some of the records were destroyed. At that time the lodge numbered about 70 members.

Social Royal Arch Chapter, No. 10, was chartered and met for the first time at the hall of Lemuel Barden, in Pawlet village, Feb. 9, 1819. The three principal officers were Titus A. Cook, Jonathan Robinson and Phineas Strong. A public installation was held at the Congregational meeting-house the same year, the Rev. Jonathan Nye, of Newfane, preached a sermon on the occasion, before one of the largest assemblies ever convened in Pawlet.

At present, the Free masons in Pawlet are members of lodges in the vicinity, some belong to the lodge at Poultney, others to the Manchester and Rupert lodges.

The masonic institution suspended their meetings in 1834, and they have not been resumed.

INCORPORATED MANUFACTURING COMPANIES.

BY JONATHAN RANDALL.

In November, 1814, the legislature passed an act incorporating the Pawlet Manufacturing Company. The corporators were John Guild, Ozias Clark, John Penfield, Jr., Jonathan Robinson, Nathaniel Robinson, Jr., William C. Robinson, Napthali Guild, David Richardson, Dan. Wilmarth, Daniel Fitch, and their associates, successors and assigns.

The first meeting of the corporation was held at the dwelling house of John Guild, in Pawlet, the first Monday in January, 1815. John Guild was chosen agent.

The company, that year, erected their factory building of brick, 70 feet by 36, 3 stories, situated about half a mile east of Pawlet village. It made a good article of cotton sheeting and cotton warp or twist for market. There were in the building 860 spindles and 16 looms. They employed about 25 hands and the company did a very good business for many years, or during the time Milton Brown was agent. There was a store connected with the manufacturing business and this was about one of the first cotton factories built in the State. There was a machine shop connected with the factory, where much of the machinery was made by Nathaniel Robinson and others. But a few years after Mr. Brown retired from the agency, the company failed; the machinery was sold, building taken down, and nothing marks the spot where the factory stood except some foundation stones.

The Flower Brook Manufacturing Company was incorporated in November, 1836, by act of the legislature; the persons incorporated, Sheldon Edgerton, Jacob Edgerton, Jr, Jonathan Randall, John M. Clark, John T. Barden and William Wallace, for manufacturing cotton and wool, and the first meeting was held at the house of John T. Barden, in Pawlet, on the first Tuesday of January, 1837, at which Jonathan Randall was chosen agent, and Jacob Edgerton, Jr., clerk.

The factory building was at Pawlet village, 80 feet by 36 feet; 5 stories on the west end, 3 stories on the east end.

There were 3 sets of carding-machines, or 9 machines, 720 spindles and 10 broad-looms. The machinery all running worked 300 pounds of wool a day and employed 24 or 25 hands.

There were two water-wheels, one above the other, in the mill, one wheel of 18 feet diameter, the other wheel was 11 feet; the water was used over twice. There was about 34 feet fall of the water; the wheels were overshot. Mr. Randall was agent 3 years, William Wallace 2 or 3 years, when John M. Clark bought out all the stock holders, and ran the factory a year or two, when it finally failed. The machinery was sold at auction, the building taken down, and the site forms a part of the yard used in connection with R. C. Wickham's cheese-factory.

The establishment cost about $20, 000.

THE WASHINGTON BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

was a secret political organization which spread over New England, and to some extent, in other Northern states. A branch was established in this town about the breaking out of the war of 1812. Its friends claimed that it was merely a protective institution, to preserve the interests of the North against the obnoxious acts of the federal administration. Its enemies charged it with treasonable proclivities. At the conclusion of a treaty of peace with Great Britain, in 1815, the organization was dissolved, and all that has been heard of it since is an occasional fling at its friends by the opposing party.

FAMILY SKETCHES.

ADAMS, GIDEON, from Canterbury, Ct., 1770, m. Jude Leach, a sister of James Leach, Sen., who died in 1819, aged 75, leaving three children, Jude, Margaret, who married Joseph Keigwin, and Mary, who married John Kirby, Middlebury. He settled where Henry S. Lathe now lives. He at once took a leading position in the town, which then contained only 9 families. He was in the legislature in 1778, and served in the whole, 6 years. He was town clerk and justice 39 years. A man of ready wit and genial temper, strong sense and sound judgment, won and retained through his whole career, the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens in an eminent degree and died in 1827, aged 84.

ALLEN, TIMOTHY, from Woodbury, Ct., 1768, a cousin of Ethan Allen, was the first settler in the N. W. quarter of the town. He was moderator of the town-meeting in 1770 and is well remembered by many of our older citizens as a man of singular piety and eminent gifts. The detachment of troops that surprised Ticonderoga in 1775, halted for the night at his house on their march to that place. He died in 1810, aged 96. His son, Parmelee, was town clerk in 1770, and a captain in Col. Herrick's famous regiment of Rangers, organized in this town in 1777. Another son, Daty, was a physician and an emigrant to Mt. Clemens, Mich., in 1800.

ALLEN, TIMOTHY jr., was in the battle of Bennington in 1777, at the age of 17. He was an early settler of Bristol, and deacon of the Baptist church in that place. In 1814, he removed to Hartford, N. Y., where he died, 1834, aged 74. Of Dea. Allen's children, Rev. Barna Allen is Baptist minister in Hubbardton, (1866) and Hon. Alanson Allen, of Fairhaven, has been county judge and State senator, and is now assistant assessor of internal revenue.

ALLEN, CALEB, came with his father, Timothy Allen, in 1768. He was a land jobber, a vocation which the peculiar condition of real estate in the early years of the settlement of the State demanded. Most of the land was owned by non-residents, many of whom took little interest in it. Hence business men looked them up, bought their claims, many times at a nominal price, and then sold the land in parcels to actual settlers. The cemetery in the north part of the town was given by him to the school district in which it lies. Its first occupants were Revolutionary soldiers. He died in 1804, aged 53. His son, Daty, succeeded to the homestead, which he held till 1816, being followed by David C. Blossom. He removed to Whitehall, N. Y., where he died some years ago, leaving numerous descendants.

ALLEN, JOHN, from Danby, 1815; settled with his sons, Nathan and Elisha, on the Jonathan Willard place; was a thrifty farmer, held in high esteem and died in 1852, aged 91; his wife in 1851, aged 71.

ALLEN, NATHAN, m. Julia, da. of Jeremiah Leffingwell, of Middletown; was one of the earliest and most influential members of the Methodist church; was one of the directors of the Poultney bank several years; died in 1863, aged 72; children, John, m. Ellen, da. of Joel Winchester; Charles, m. Anna, da. of James Rice; was in the legislature 2 years, and lives in Darien, Wis. Isaac, m. Eliza Allen, has been attorney general of Iowa. Henry, m. Sarah Shedd, of Pittstown, N. Y., and succeeded to the homestead. Sarah, m. Lewis F. Jones, of California. She was a graduate of Troy Conference Academy, and its female principal 2 years. Lucy, m. Richard H. Winter, of Whitehall, N. Y.

ALLEN, ELISHA, m. Annis, da. of Dr. Jonathan Safford; settled on the place and built the brick house now owned by Albert A. Boynton; was a leading member of the Methodist church; in the legislature 4 years, two of them in the senate, judge of the county court 3 years, town clerk 19 years; director of the Poultney bank several years, died in 1856, aged 62. His oldest son, Horace, m. Kate, dr. of Jacob Edgerton, jr., and d. in St. Paul, Minn., in 1865, aged 43. He was a graduate of Union College, and an attorney; represented Rutland in the legislature 2 years, and was State senator one year. His youngest son, Merritt, was an attorney, and died at St. Paul in 1855, aged 24.

ANDRUS, HON. JOHN H., from Danby, 1820: settled on the present town-farm; was a representative in the legislature from Danby several years, and a judge of the county court; died in 1841, aged 73; his wife in 1821, aged 50.

ANDRUS, Capt. ZEBADIAH, sen., from Norwich, Ct, 1784: settled on the present homestead of David R. Smith. He died in 1804, aged 86; his wife in 1789, aged 74.

ANDRUS, ZEBADIAH, jr., came with his

father from Norwich, Conn., and settled with him. He d. in 1830, aged 86; his widow d. in Mt. Tabor in 1850, aged 94. Her death was caused by her clothes taking fire.

ANDRUS, ASA, sen., son of Zedadiah, Sen., died in 1821, aged 79. ANDRUS, ASA, jr., succeeded to his father's place; sold out in 1821 and removed to Lockport, N. Y., where he died in 1863, aged 90.

ANDRUS, REV. LEMON, son of Asa Andrus, jr., was licensed to preach in 1821, by the Baptist church in West Pawlet; was pastor in Low Hampton, N. Y., several years; left about 1830, for western New York.

ANDRUS, ALLEN, son of William Andrus, m. Betsey, da. of Rev. John Griswold, and settled as a physician in Pulaski, N. Y. He died in this town.

ANDRUS, BENJAMIN, son of Zebadiah Andrus, jr., married and settled on the mountain, near Rupert. He died in 1864, aged 81.

ANDREWS, REUBEN, from Connecticut, at an early day; settled near the old Baptist church. He was an ingenious mechanic, and made the old fashioned 8-day clock, which was in common use 50 years ago.

ARMSTRONG, JOSEPH, from Bennington, 1776; settled in the N. E. part of the town, and kept tavern some 25 years.

ARNOLD, JONATHAN, from Connecticut who settled here at an early day was an intelligent, exemplary citizen. He died in Granville, N. Y,, in 1838, aged 83.

ARNOLD, JEREMIAH, son of Jonathan, m. Mary Ellsworth. He struggled manfully against the adverse influences of chronic ill health and slender means and educated his numerous family well. For several years he was engaged in riding post, delivering newspapers at the door of subscribers. He was a deacon of the Baptist church, and the first in this vicinity to embrace the peculiar views of the Church of the Disciples. He removed to Wisconsin, where he recently died, aged about 70.

AVERILL. Gen. ELISHA, from New Milford, Ct., 1787, was among the most prominent of the early settlers. He was the first captain of the light infantry. He removed West in 1803 and died at Manchester, N. Y., in 1821, aged 67 and his widow in 1823, aged 63.

ADAMS, GEORGE JONES, from Maine, 1857, occupied the pulpit of the Disciple's church at West Pawlet, 6 or 8 months. He had been an extensive traveler on the Eastern continent. He exerted a magnetic and fascinating influence over most persons with whom he came in contact. In his religious history he had "swung around the circle," having been, it is understood, a Methodist, Mormon, Freewill Baptist and Spiritualist before he joined the Disciples. He was also professor of elocution and a theatrical performer. He is now the founder of a colony of 160 persons at Jaffa in Palestine. Newspaper reports, during the last winter, have represented this colony as on the point of breaking up; but the latest accounts (April, 1867), show it to be in a thriving condition. They took the timber of their houses from the State of Maine, and are said to have 300 acres under cultivation and plenty of provisions.

BAKER, REMEMBER, whose career makes so prominent a part of early Vermont history, was a proprietor and temporary resident of this town as early as 1768. He built the first grist-mill erected in town on land now owned by George Toby.

BAKER, ELIJAH, from Canterbury, Ct., 1786, settled in the south part of the town with three sons, Ebenezer, Rufus and Ichabod, who all raised large families. Few of their descendants remain in the vicinity. He died in 1811, aged 86.

BALDRIDGE, DANIEL, from Rhode Island, about 1785, settled on the present homestead of Henry Smith. He was one of the first Methodists in town. His sons, Daniel jr., and Edward succeeded him and raised large families, all but one of whom, Catharine Jones, have left town.

BARDEN, LEMUEL, from Dighton, Mass., 1814, succeeded Ephraim Fitch, in the brick hotel at the village, which he kept until about 1830. Though of a rather rough exterior, he was a kind hearted, benevolent man, and would not serve his customers with liquor after he thought they had enough. He died in 1839, aged 81; his wife in 1839, aged 79.

BEALL, Rev. ISAAC, from Clarendon, 1800, first settled pastor of the First Baptist church, a man of great shrewdness and strong intellect, which compensated, in part, for deficiencies in his early education. He was a gentleman of the old school, courteous and affable in his deportment. The large house in which he preached was wont to be well filled. He died in Clarendon in 1833, aged 82; his wife did not long survive him.

BARDWELL, CONSIDER S., from Shelburn, Mass., 1834 His farm buildings and surroundings are models of taste and convenience. He has an artificial pond fed by springs gushing from its own bosom, which supplies motive power for machinery and is well stocked with trout. It is a favorite resort for sportsmen from the city. He carries on the edge-tool manufacture, and, with his strong right arm, has hammered out a handsome property. He built in 1864, the first cheese-factory in the State, which is now run by a dairy association, incorporated in 1865. Peat, said by experts to be of the best quality, is found on his premises, contiguous to the rail-road.

BEEBE, Rev. LEWIS, from Arlington, 1787, was the first settled minister, and obtained the lot of land reserved for that purpose in the charter. He was ordained June 14, 1787, and dismissed May 6, 1791. while living in Arlington, he was a member of the first council of censors, convened in 1785. This council was the most important ever convened in the State, as the task devolved on it of reviewing and recommending the repeal of much of the crude legislation of the 7 preceding years. He removed hence to Lansingburgh, N. Y., and abandoned the clerical profession.

BENNETT, AARON, from Canterbury, Ct., about 1784; raised a numerous family, many of whose descendants remain in town. His sons, Leonard and Ahira, were well known and respected citizens. The former removed to the west; the latter was drowned in Lake Champlain. He died in 1849, aged 88; his wife in 1842, aged 76.

BENNETT, SAMUEL, from Canterbury, Ct., 1784. His only daughter married Benjamin Sage, and raised a family of three sons, Samuel, Wesley, who was killed by the premature explosion of a gun on independence day, 1816, and Benjamin jr., and one daughter.

BENNETT, BANKS, from Halifax, 1790; settled near Capt. Pratt's. He suffered from a rheumatic affection, which drew his head down so that it rested on his breast. He died in 1829, aged 88.

BEECHER, Rev. DAVID, a native of Granville, entered on the ministry in the Baptist church over 20 years since. He first settled in Collins, N. Y., thence removed to western Pennsylvania, thence to Harmony, N. Y., and thence in 1859, to West Pawlet, where he assumed the pastorate of the Baptist church, in which his labors have been eminently successful.

BETTS, SELAH, from Norfolk, Ct., 1783; settled on the present homestead of John Betts. He was in the battle of Danbury, Ct., under Gen. Wooster. During the battle the lock of his gun was shot away, when he coolly remarked, "They have shot off the lock of my gun," seized another musket and continued the fight. He died in 1826, aged 68; his wife, Sibel, in 1849, aged 87.

BETTS, JOHN, m. Lydia, da. of Hosea Loveland, and, with his brother Selah, jr., succeeded to the homestead. He has raised a family of 6 sons and 2 daughters; of whom Royal C., is an attorney at Granville and special judge of Washington county, N. Y.

BIGART, JAMES, a native of Scotland, whence he came when a lad, with his father, to this town, kept the Vermont Hotel, at North Pawlet, for several years, closing in 1852, when he removed to Sandy Hill, N. Y. He brought out in 1847, the celebrated horse Rattler, which is noticed in the chapter on Stock.

BIDWELL, JONATHAN, from Glastenbury, Ct., 1810. His wife's name was Betsey Strong. They raised a family of 6 children. Anson, the oldest son was instantly killed by falling from a staging, aged about 30.

BLAKELEY, DAVID, from Woodbury, Ct., 1782, settled on the late homestead of his son, Dan Blakely. He was noted for industry, frugality and thrift. He died in 1821, aged 72; his widow, who was an aunt of Gov. Hiland Hall, died in 1831, aged 85.

BLAKELY, Capt. DAVID, jr., m. Esther, da. of Jacob Edgerton, and settled in the N. E. part of the town. He was in the legislature 2 years, and has been deacon of the Congregational church since 18—. Their family consists of 10 children.

BLAKELY, Rev. JACOB E., Pastor of the Congregational church in Poultney, died in 1854, aged 34; and Rev. Quincy Blakely, pastor of the Congregational church in Hampton, N. H., were his sons.

BLAKELY, JONATHAN, from Ct., 1785, m. Margaret, da. of Christopher Billings, and settled at the village. He died in 1845, aged 70; his widow, who was a woman of rare worth and devoted to deeds of kindness, died in 1863, aged 85. Their son, Billings Blakely, was favorably known as hotel keeper at Troy, Saratoga and Union Village, N. Y., at

which latter place, he died in 1864, aged 66. Anna, who married Jonathan Randall, is the only survivor of the family.

Blossom, David C., from Wells, 1816, m. Lucy, da. of Daniel Goodrich, and settled on the Timothy Allen Farm, where he lives, retired from business, at the age of 83. His wife died in 1852, aged 65. They raised a family of 7 children. David G. Blossom, the only one remaining in town, m. Fidelia Goodrich, and succeeded to the homestead, on which he has just erected an elegant and convenient house.

Brace, Hon. Jonathan, from Glastenbury, Ct., 1780, was probably the first attorney in town; a man of commanding talents and contributed largely to set the machinery of society in order. He settled near the present [illegible]idence of James Leach, the contemplated [illegible] that day of the county buildings. He [illegible]mber of the council of censors in [illegible] few years he returned to Con[illegible] he became distinguished in [illegible] public life.

[illegible] Norwich, Ct., 1784, [illegible]umero[illegible] have mostly left [illegible]. He die[illegible] 86; his wife [illegible]812, aged 73.

Branch, Joseph, s[illegible] was an [illegible]tive business man and to[illegible] an [illegible] line of stages from Burlingt[illegible] and also from Albany to Buffalo. [illegible] 1853, aged 73.

Bonney, Rev. Elijah, from Hadley, M[illegible] 1844, succeeded Rev. Dr. Plumb in the pastorate of the Congregational church. Reserved and circumspect in his deportment, his public efforts evinced careful preparation. In his private and pastoral relations he was highly esteemed. He married Jane, da. of Asa S. Jones. He is now in Vernon, N. Y.

Brewster Rev. Timothy, from Norwich, Ct., settled on the Ezra Andrus homestead, in 1784; was licensed to preach by the Baptist church in 1791, removed to Ellisburg, N. Y., in 1813, and became pastor of the Baptist church in that place, lived to a great age and frequently visited this town.

Bromley, Henry, son of Capt. Lovine and Betsey (Hulett) Bromley is blind and has received an education at the asylum for the blind in Boston.

Brown, Capt. Milton, from Attleboro, Mass., 1815, m. Eunice, da. of John Guild, was agent of the cotton factory some 30 years, in the legislature 3 years, a director of the bank of Manchester 25 years, for several years its president, and deacon of the Congregational church from 1844, until he left for Potsdam, N. Y., in 1853.

Brown, Seely, from Stamford, Ct., 1780; m. Jemima, da. of Capt. Benoni Smith. He was an enterprising and liberal, citizen, and gave to the West Pawlet meeting house company the site for the church, parsonage and cemetery. He built at the Falls near by, a saw-mill and clover-mill. He died in 1809, aged 50; his widow, who married Capt. Ephraim Robinson; died in 1834, aged 66. None of the family remain in town.

Burton, Dr. Simon, after assisting in the organization of Arlington, became the first settler of this town. On account of his being the first settler, the proprietors voted him 50 acres of land, though tradition has it that it was given to his wife, as the first white woman who ever set foot in town. He was town or rather proprietor's clerk in 1769, the oldest record in existence. He lived to a good old age, at North Pawlet, and died about 1810. He was interred in the village cemetery, but no stone marks the spot.

Bushee, Capt. Jeremiah, from Danby, m. Dorcas, daughter of James Bassford, and has been village tailor some 40 years. He was selectmen 10 years, only one man, Simeon [illegible]dgerton, jr., holding the office longer than [illegible]e.

Bushnell, Dea. Benajah, an early settler held in high esteem, died in 1814, aged 71; his wife in 1814, aged 73.

Carpenter, Lucius M., a native of Kirby, from Rupert, 1850, m. Phebe, da. of Jonathan Staples, and succeeded him on the Daniel Fitch, jr., farm. He was a medical graduate, but never practiced the profession; was in the legislature in 1865–6.

Carver, Nathaniel, from Canterbury, Ct., 1780, m. Lydia, da. of Simeon Edgerton. They had 7 children. He died in 1805, aged 52; his widow in 1842, aged 80.

Carver, David, m. Betsey, da. of Dea. Josiah Toby, who died in 1866, aged 69. He occupies the Peter Stevens place. His children are Charles N., James A., m. Jane Clark, and was mortally wounded by a stone thrown by an unknown party at the State fair at Rutland, in 1860, aged 35 years, and Helen and Maria. His age is 71.

Carver, Chester L., m. Lucy L., da. of

Ransom Harlow, of Whitehall, who died in 1847, aged 39, leaving Joseph H., educated at Bethany College, West Virginia, and Antioch College, Ohio; settled in Missouri as teacher, where he died in 1859, aged 26; Ransom H., a soldier in the border war in Kansas, and died in Whitehall, in 1861, aged 27; Nancy M., tenderly reared in the family of Robert Wickham; coming of age, completed her education in Oberlin and Antioch Colleges Ohio and is now engaged in teaching in St. Louis, Mo.; Egbert, left an orphan, was cared for by his aunt, Mrs. Elon Clark, of Shaftsbury; coming of age, graduated at the Commercial College, Albany, and is now in receipt of a salary of $2000 per annum, as cashier of the Otsego, N. Y. bank. Mr. Carver, in 1849, m. Emeline George, and died in the asylum for the insane at Brattleboro, in 1863, aged, 65.

Chipman, Dr. Lemuel from Connecticut, 1780, m. Sina, da. of Col. William Fitch, and settled near the present residence of James Leach. He was one of a distinguished family who have shed lustre on the early history of the State. He was the first president of the State Medical Society, organized in 1796. He was in the legislature 8 years. He removed to Richmond, N. Y., in 1798, where he became distinguished as a judge as well as physician, and lived to an advanced age.

Chipman, Dr. Cyrus, brother of Lemuel, married Anna, da. of Col. William Fitch. He left for the West with his brother and settled in Rochester, Mich., about 1820, died in 1840, aged about 80.

Clark, Col. Ozias, m. Rachel, da. of Col. William Fitch; his mansion, one of the best in town, was burned in 1840. He was a man of great energy, and a liberal and influential member of society; deacon of the Congregational church 47 years; was one of the corporators of the Pawlet Manufacturing Co., which ran the first cotton mill in the County, and died in 1855, aged 91; his widow in 1864, aged 97. The children were Fitch, John M., Robert, Irene, Nancy, Alta, Betsey and Mariette.

Clark, Fitch, m. Laura Baker. They had 10 children, and celebrated their golden wedding in 1864, at which five generations were present. His age is 75.

Clark, Daniel, m. Sibel, da. of Col. William Fitch. They had 11 children. He was a member of the Pawlet band, and widely known for his proficiency as a bugler. He died in 1842, aged 74; his widow in 1850, aged 78.

Clark, Asahel, m. Polly B., da. of Daniel Welch, and settled on his father's place. He died in 1850, aged 79; his widow in 1864, aged 82.

Clark, Hon. Aaron, son of David Clark, was a native of this town, born in 1791. The family removed to Whiting. He graduated at Union College; was admitted to the bar at Albany, N. Y.; was private secretary of Gov. Daniel D. Tompkins during his term of service. Afterwards clerk of the assembly; in 1826 removed to N. Y. city where he became wealthy; was mayor of the city in 1840-41.

Clark, Horace, son of Gen. Jonas Clark, of Middletown, married a daughter of Hiram Wait, of Tinmouth, and settled in the mercantile business at the village, in 1829, which he continued with a short interval of 5 or 6 years. He was post-master 4 years: he was a thorough and efficient business man, and was mainly instrumental in procuring the charter, and effecting the construction of the Rutland and Washington rail road. Just as the road was completed, he was attacked with a malignant fever at Salem, N. Y., and was taken on almost the first train that passed over the road to his home in Poultney to die.

Cleveland, Moses, from Connecticut, at an early day, m. Zuba Kendall and settled here. His children were Calvin, Luther, Augustus, Asa and Olive. He died in 1820, aged 75; his wife in 1830, aged 80. Luther m. Joanna Brewster; he died in 1866, aged 93. He came to this town when 8 years of age and probably lived longer in town than any other person has. His wife died in 1861, aged 86. Augustus was a colonel in the war of 1812; Asa succeeded to the homestead and m. Lydia, da. of Eleazur Crosby; he died in 1864, aged 73. His widow removed West in 1867.

Cobb, Gideon, was one of the earliest setlers from Connecticut, and brought a large family with him. John and Joshua Cobb, were his sons. He died in 1798, aged 81.

Cobb, John, was a prominent man in the early days of the town. He settled on the hill, near the old cemetery. The old church grounds and cemetery were on his premises. He removed to Orwell, and died in 1815, aged 73.

Cobb, Capt. Joshua D., m. Nancy, da. of Col. Ozias Clark. He was deacon of the Congregational church, from 1835 till his removal to Whitewater, Wis., in 1847. He died in this town, while on a visit, in 1866, aged 74; his wife in 1845, aged 50.

Cobb, Elkanah, from Connecticut, 1770; married Mary, da. of Jonathan Willard. He died in 1795, aged 49. His son, Capt. Willard Cobb, was an officer in the war of 1812, married a daughter of Caleb Allen. He built the store house at Polley's landing, in Fort Ann. Thence he went West. Another son, James, was in the war of 1812, and, at its close, entered West Point Military Academy. He removed to the state of Georgia. It is understood that Howell Cobb, conspicuous in the late rebellion, is his son.

Cook, Titus A., son of Samuel and Chloe Cook, was the first person born in town, July 22, 1768. He settled near Granville, N. Y., where Mrs. Amanda Culver now lives. He was master-builder in the construction of churches and the better class of dwellings. The old Congregational church, the Baptist church, the old Episcopal church at Granville were erected by him. He was justice over 30 years and esteemed a pure and upright magistrate. He died in 1827, aged 60. None of his family remain.

Cook, James, from Sandisfield, Mass., was an exemplary citizen and universally beloved. For several years he manufactured lime from an excellent quarry on his premises. He raised 3 sons: Mahlon m. Cornelia, da. of Joel Sheldon, and lives in Manchester; John is a physician and now resides in New Jersey; Erasmus D. m. Charlotte, da. of Simeon Edgerton, jr., and succeeded to his homestead. Mr. Cook removed to Manchester in 1835 and died in 1850, aged 75; his wife in 1849, aged 76.

Cowdrey, Dr. Warren A., from Wells, married Patience, da. of Joel Simonds, taught school and practiced medicine in this town in 1815. He removed to Le Roy, N. Y. He and his wife embraced Mormonism, but did not follow on to Utah. He was a brother of Oliver Cowdrey, one of Joseph Smith's "Witnesses."

Crapo, John, from Dighton, Mass., about 1814, m. Polly, da. of Lemuel Barden, and settled on the present homestead of his son, Alden B. Crapo. He was of quiet and industrious habits, and died in 1862, aged 87; his widow in 1862, aged 81.

Crocker, Josiah, from Falmouth, Mass., 1783; raised 6 sons and several daughters, of whom James was an attorney, and died recently at Buffalo. Mr. Crocker took special pride in his family, and gave them unusual advantages for education. He died in 1846, aged 86; his widow in 1847, aged 84.

Crouch, Ithamar, from Brimfield, Mass., 1794; had a numerous family, most of whom died in early life. He removed to Chatauqua county, N. Y., about 30 years since. We saw him in 1856, able to walk about, but he had nearly lost all consciousness, and could not remember his old neighbors. He was then about 90.

Curtis, Eldad, from Connecticut, at a very early day was uncommonly intelligent and very fond of music. When compelled, by the improvidence of others, to leave his home when nearly 90, he composed a farewell hymn, which he sung on crossing the State line. When he had finished the hymn, he reverently lifted his hat and bade Pawlet *farewell.*

Curtis, Aaron, son of Eldad, succeeded to the homestead, on which he had an extensive rope-walk, during the war of 1812. Two of his children were instantly killed, by being thrown from a wagon, in 1813. He removed to Ithaca, N. Y., about 1818, where he established an extensive rope-walk. He was deacon of the church in that town. He died a few years since, aged about 80.

Cushman, Rowland, from Attleboro, Mass., 1811, died in 1825, aged 78; his widow in 1828, aged 70.

Derby, James C., son of Benjamin, jr., is of the firm of Derby & Miller, book publishers, New York, and U. S. commissioner to the Paris Exposition.

Dyer, Rev. Palmer, from Rutland, was a graduate of Union College in the same class with the late Hon. Isaac W. Bishop, of Granville, N. Y. He became rector of Trinity church, Granville, and Trinity parish in this town in 1823. He was a man of refined scholarly tastes and earnest and eloquent in his public efforts. These societies prospered greatly under his ministry and the old brick church was wont to be well filled He removed hence to Whitehall about 1831. He was precipitated from a narrow bridge over the Au Sable river, while escorting some tim-

id ladies and was drowned. It was in 1844. He was aged 46.

EDGERTON, Capt. SIMEON, from Norwich, Ct., 1781, son of Capt. Joseph Edgerton, who with his ship, just before the Revolution, was foundered at sea, was literally one of the fathers of the town. His descendants numbering 95 at his death in 1809. At the death of his widow, Abiah, in 1821, aged 85, her descendants numbered 209. They brought with them 5 sons: Jedediah, Jacob, John, Simeon and David, and 8 daughters: Betsey, m. Elijah Hyde; Abiah m. Joseph Adams; Lydia m Nathaniel Carver; Hannah m. Joshua Cobb; Sally m. Joel Sheldon; Philena m. Seth Sheldon; Polly m. Calvin Dutton, and Esther m. Ezra Reed. Capt. Edgerton was a man of few words, but noted for his energy and uprightness of character. He was at the capture of New London and the massacre of Fort Griswold. He was in the legislature 2 years and was intrusted with many responsible offices.

EDGERTON, JOHN, m. Mary, da. of Gen. Elisha Averill, and settled on the present homestead of his son, Charles F. He was town clerk from 1815 to 1826. He died in 1827, aged 50; his widow in 1846, aged 64, leaving 5 children, Charles F., Louisa, Sophia, Betsey and Frances. Louisa m. Robert Wickham, and died in 1867, aged 62. Sophia m. Rev. Nehemiah Nelson, of Granville, N. Y., who died in 18—. Next, she married George White, who is also dead. Frances m. John Woodfin, of Tennessee, who died in 18—. She was teacher of music in Troy Conference Academy several years, and also in Tennessee. After Mr. Woodfin's death, she was matron of Sing Sing Prison, N. Y. Betsey m. Rev. Mr. Sprague, of Schenectady.

EDGERTON, Capt. SIMEON, jr., m. Elizabeth sister of Rev. John Griswold, and succeeded to the homestead. He was deacon of the Congregational church 22 years. He held many responsible offices, and was beloved by all who knew him. He died in 1862, aged 88; his wife 1861, aged 81. Children: Porter, John G., Betsey, Charlotte, Henrietta and Elizabeth.

EDGERTON, REED, settled in the mercantile business at the village. His wife died in 1821, leaving 3 sons: Marson, Chester and Henry. He next m. Harriet, da. of Rev. John Griswold; he died in 1829, aged 40. Marson m. Betsey, da. of Milton Brown, who died in 1847, aged next Lucy, da. of Silas Gregory, who die 31, aged 32. He was agent of the cotton several years, and is now a tea merc New York city. Chester removed mont, Ohio, is an attorney and ha mayor of that city.

EDGERTON, SHELDON was in the legisl 4 years and succeeded to the homes which he sold in 1867.

EDGERTON, CHARLES F., was in the leg lature in 1844 and 1845. A daughter, Co nelia M. is a graduate of Philadelphia Med ical College.

EVANS, ABIATHAR, from Connecticut, serve through nearly the whole of the revolution ary war. Many of his descendants to the fifth generation remain in town. He died in 1831, aged 89; his widow in 1847, aged 103. She drew a pension from 1832.

EVEREST ZADOC, was a patriot of the revolution and representative to the first legislature of this State in 1778. We find him a trusted and confidential agent of the council of safety, and employed in enforcing their edicts of sequestration. He was representative of Panton in 1789, and of Addison in 1785.

FAIRFIELD, WILLIAM, was the second settler in town, and, as such, received a gratuity of 30 acres of land. Personally, for aught we know, he was a worthy man, but having adhered to the royal cause his property was confiscated and himself sought a refuge in Canada West, where his descendants still remain.

FAY, Dr. JONAS, m. the mother of Dr. Jonathan Safford, and in his old age came to this town to spend the evening of his day. We remember him well in our young days when his venerable form, bent with the weight of four-score years, went tottering towards the grave. He was one of the most efficient founders of the State; a compeer of Ethan Allen, Chittenden, and a host of worthies. He was clerk of the council of safety, clerk of the convention, that in 1777 declared Vermont a free and independent state, and was also a supreme court judge.

FITCH, Col. WILLIAM, from Lebanon Ct., was one of the earliest settlers and most prominent citizens of the town. He was employed by the council of safety to furnish supplies to the troops raised to repel the in-

vasion of Burgoyne, in 1777. When the settlers north of this town fled, panic struck before Burgoyne, his wife with three small daughters, all mounted on one horse, started south for a place of refuge, but being reassured they soon returned. He owned the first saw and grist-mill built at the village, by William Bradford, and kept the first store in town. The village was known on our early maps as Fitch's Mills. He died in 1798, aged 48. His children were: John, Sina, Anna, Rachel, Sibel, Abial and Margaret.

FITCH, DANIEL, Jr., m. Candace, da. of Judge Armstrong, of Dorset and settled on the present homestead of Lucius M. Carpenter. Their children—Hiram entered college but did not graduate, becoming partially insane; Cyrus married and moved west; Daniel H. was a classmate of Hon. John K. Porter in Union College in 1837, who furnishes the following account of him: "He was a young man of brilliant talents and high promise. He removed to Texas and became the editor of the *Houston Star*, which he conducted with marked ability. He is said to have fallen soon after in a duel which he did not feel at liberty to decline, though he refused to fire at the party by whom he was challenged and slain." Cynthia m. Adolphus F. Hitchcock, of Kingsbury, N. Y., who is now member of the assembly for Washington county; Jane m. Alpheus Baldwin, of Westfield, N Y. Mr. Fitch removed to Westfield N. Y., some 30 years since, where he and his wife have recently died at a very advanced age.

FITCH, JOSEPH, from Norwich Ct., 1776, was among the men of the town who contributed largely to the general welfare. His children: Ephraim, Benjamin, Asahel, Stephen, Silas, Mary and Sally, mostly settled in town though but one descendant, Mrs. Adams L. Bromley, now lives here. His wife died in 1822, aged 76 when he married widow Hannah Wood, who survived him. He died in 1830, aged 84.

FITCH, EPHRAIM, m. Sally, da. of Deacon Moses Porter, who died in 1790, aged 21, leaving one son, Dorastus; next Rhoda Sears. He was one of the most enterprising citizens, was in the legislature 3 years; built the brick tavern at the village, which he kept and conducted the mercantile and milling-business. He was instantly killed while cutting ice from the water-wheel, in 1813, aged 45.

FITCH, Capt. BENJAMIN, lived on the farm with his father. He was an influential leader of the democratic party during the early years of this century, and probably no more popular man ever lived in town. He was kind and charitable to a fault, and in his private relations greatly beloved. He was in the legislature 8 years. His son Braman m. Dorcas, da of Capt. James Pratt, and moved West. John, clergyman, m. Sophia, da. of Maj. Sylvanus Gregory, and succeeded to the homestead of his father, which he held but a few years. He was one of the pioneers of the temperance reform. He was a preacher of the Methodist church, mostly local. He died in Middletown in 1859, aged 59, after a protracted and most painful illness. Appleton m. Mary, da. of Gen. Thomas Davis, of Montpelier, where he resides. Capt. Fitch died in 1823, aged 58; his widow in 1846, aged 83.

FITCH, DORASTUS, m. first, Julia Bright by whom he had 5 children; 2d, Anna Hubbard, by whom he had 4 children. He was long an active business man at the village, and mainly instrumental in erecting the Pawlet Academy. He was post-master 19 years, and deacon of the Congregational church several years. He died in 1860, aged 78.

FITCH, Rev. FERRIS, was a graduate of Middlebury in 1826. He married Sally, youngest daughter of Rev. John Griswold, and was first settled over a Congregational church in Elliott, Me. Thence, in 1830, he removed to Ohio, where he died.

GIBBS, ZEBULON, from Ct., settled near West Pawlet. Children Clemons, Spencer and Ira. Clemons's second wife is aunt to Col. Ellsworth, who was assassinated at Alexandria the first year of the war. Spencer kept tavern near Troy, N. Y., where he died recently. Ira m. Betsey, da. of James Roach, of Hebron; kept the tavern at West Pawlet several years. Mr. Gibbs died in 1855, aged 78; his wife in 1842, aged 76.

GIFFORD, GIDEON, from Ponaganset, Mass., 1792; was by trade a blacksmith, and served through the war of the Revolution. He married Ruth Butts, of Rhode Island, who died in 1796, leaving 8 children. Next, he m. Betsey, da. of Asa Willey, and raised another family of 10 children. The only survivors are Noah and Mrs. Kelley.

GIFFORD, Capt. NOAH, is one of the few surviving veterans of the war of 1812. He deserves special mention for his zeal, fidelity and efficiency in collecting and reporting much of the material of this chapter. He has attained the age of 74. His son, Warren, at the battle of Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864, while desperately engaged in close contact with the enemy, took a stand of colors belonging to the second North Carolina regiment, which were planted directly in front of his position. He despatched the color bearer with his bayonet, seized the colors and bore them off in triumph, amid the cheers of his comrades. He has the colors now in his possession.

GILES, EBENEZER, from Townsend, Mass., 1807, settled near West Pawlet. At the breaking out of the war of the Revolution he was among the first to volunteer for his country. While in the service, near New York city, he was severely wounded and taken prisoner. He was confined in the Sugar House, a specimen, on a small scale, of Andersonville. He died in 1838, aged 78. His children mostly moved to the West. His youngest daughter, Lucy, who sent the above particulars, died in 1865, aged 49.

GRAVES, AMOS, from Rupert, 1815. His son, Rev. Azariah R. Graves, graduated at Middlebury in 1833, and settled as a Congregational minister in the State of Florida. The family removed hence to Northumberland, N. Y., in 1842, where Mr. Graves soon after died.

GREEN, REV. BERIAH, jr., was a graduate of Middlebury, 1820. In 1822, he became the pastor of the Congregational church at Brandon. We next find him at Whitesboro, N. Y., principal of the Oneida Institute and an able and zealous champion of the anti-slavery cause. He was the first secretary of the American Anti-Slavery Society, formed in Philadelphia in 1831. That society, hunted from city to city, and unable at times to find a place in which to hold its anniversaries, steadfastly maintained its existence till the accomplishment of the purposes for which it was formed. The abolition of slavery, was not accomplished directly in the way contemplated by this society, who hoped to effect it by moral appeals. But, doubtless, the flood of light poured on the American mind at its anniversaries, where were wont to convene the strongest men of the country, aided by the press, hastened its accomplishment. When the history of American emancipation is written the name of Beriah Green will stand high on its roll of fame.

GREEN, Rev. JONATHAN S., enlisted in the missionary service some 40 years since. His field of labor was the Sandwich Islands, which by missionary effort has been transformed from heathenism into Christian communities. He has also held high office in the civil service of those islands.

GREGORY, Maj. SYLVANUS, from Suffield, Ct., 1790, settled at the village in the hat-making business. He took a lively interest in public concerns, and about 1806 took a census of the inhabitants of the town, which exceeded 3000, a larger number by 700 than were ever reported by the U. S. marshals. He raised a family of 8 children: Silas, Alfred, Simeon, Minerva, Clarissa, Polly, Sophia and Elmira. Alfred became a physician and settled in Fort Ann, N. Y.; Simeon removed to the west; Minerva died single in 1865, aged 80; Clarissa also died single in 1849; Polly m. Allen Vail, of Middletown, and died in 1866, aged 74; Elmira m. David Savage, of Champlain, N. Y. Maj. Gregory and his wife both died in 1848, each at the age of 82.

GREGORY, SILAS, the oldest inhabitant of the village, first m. Lucy, da. of Nathaniel Carver, who died in 1824, aged 32; next Lydia, sister of the first, who died in 1857, aged 57, leaving two children; third, Betsey, da. of Simeon Edgerton, Jr. He has long been known as an active citizen, he is 77.

GRISWOLD, Rev. JOHN, from Lebanon, N. H. His reputation as a peace-maker was great and he was frequently called on to aid in council, over which he frequently presided. He was a graduate of Dartmouth, N. H. He m. Betsey Lay, who died in 1808: children, Harry, Harriet, Betsey, Fanny, Sophia and Sally; next he m. Sarah, widow of Dr. Meigs, of Bethlehem, Ct. He died in 1852, aged 87; his widow at New York city in 1857, aged 92. (see history of the Congregational church).

GRISWOLD, HARRY, m. Alta, da. of Col. Ozias Clark. He was deservedly held in esteem; was deacon of the Congregational church several years, town clerk from 1816 to his death in 1818, aged 52.

GUILD, JOHN, from Attleboro, Mass., 1802, was agent of the cotton factory several years, and safely conducted the business through the trying times that succeeded the war of 1812.

His children were: Chauncy, Plina, Milton, Eunice, Lucy and Abigail. He died in 1850, aged 87; his wife in 1830, aged 63. His sister, Lucy, married Nathaniel Wilmarth, of Ira, and was killed by falling out of a wagon in Ira, at which spot a stone is erected, marked L. W. Chauncy Guild m. Celinda, da. of Nehemiah Bourn, who died in 1839.

Hanks, William, from Suffield, Ct., was an enterprising though eccentric man. He planted a vineyard north of his house, which, for a while, was promising, but the boys would steal his grapes, which so vexed him that he let it run down. On many places in West Pawlet a vine derived from this vineyard still flourishes. He built a grist-mill on Pawlet river just below the Frary bridge. He died in 1807, aged 79; his widow was burned to death in 1809, aged 73. His sons who settled in this town, were Oliver, Joseph and Arunah.

Hanks, Oliver, from Ct., settled at West Pawlet. He held the position of magistrate 51 years. His decisions, seldom appealed from, were never reversed. His knowledge of legal forms enabled him to perform much of the law-business required by the people. He was in the legislature 4 years and solemnized 93 marriages. He married first Deidamia Porter, who died in 1840, aged 63, leaving 8 children; second Rebecca Ross, and died in 1859, aged 82.

Hanks, Joseph, ran the grist-mill his father built. He raised a numerous family, and with most of them removed to West Virginia, in 1816. His eldest son, Jarvis, was a drummer-boy, at the age of 14, in the war of 1812. He afterwards became noted as a landscape and portrait painter, at Cleveland, Ohio. His next son, Festus, became a Presbyterian minister in New Jersey, where he died in early life.

Hanks, Arunah, m. Lucy, da. of Jacob Perkins. Of their 17 children, few survived, and only one, Arunah; jr., remains in town, who married a daughter of Abel Robinson. Mr. Hanks died in 1830, aged 60; his wife in 1860, aged 88.

Harmon, Ezekiel, from Suffield, Ct, 1774; married Lydia Harmon Jan. 10, 1775, they being the first couple married in town. He was a man of integrity, and commanded the confidence of his townsmen. He was a magistrate a great number of years, and was deacon of the Congregational church over 40 years. He had a numerous family, but scarce one of his descendants remains in town. He had three sons who were professional men: Nathaniel; Ira, who suffered from chronic poor health, and died in middle life, at Benson, and Ezekiel, who was a physician and died young. Deacon Harmon d. in 1831, aged 80.

Harmon, Nathaniel, m. Alice, da. of Dea. Joseph Hascall, and settled as attorney at the village. He practiced law over 40 years, being most of the time the only practitioner in town. He was held in high esteem by his professional brethren, and deemed one of the ablest jurists in the State. Though a man of decided political views, his tastes did not lead him into the arena of public and political life, and he seldom attended the polls. He was a member of the Council of censors in 1834, and of the Constitutional Convention in 1836. His mind was a rich store-house, especially of historic lore, which (when off duty) he took great pleasure in communicating to others. He died in 1845, aged 65; his widow in 1853, aged 73. The children: Proserpine married and died in 1832, and Clara married in 1830; George W. removed to Bennington, where he is an attorney and cashier of the Stark bank. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention from this town, in 1843.

Harmon, Capt. Nathaniel, from New Lebanon, Ct., 1768, married a daughter of Col. William Fitch, and settled on the present homestead of William Monroe. He was one of the first members of the Baptist church in West Pawlet. He removed West in 1797, since which we know nothing of him.

Harmon, Dr. Oliver L., from Suffield, Ct., commenced the practice of medicine in this town in 1798, and continued in it till his death in 1852, aged 82; his widow died in 1853 aged 78. He settled at the village. He was an extremely modest and amiable man, and was held in high repute as a family physician. Only one daughter, Berintha Hulett, of a large family, remains in town.

Harmon, Joel, m. Abial, da. of Col. William Fitch. The town records show him to have been a leading man. He was deacon of the Congregational church several years.

Harmon, Maj. Joel, jr. m. Clara, da. of Deacon Joseph Hascall, who died in 1795, aged 22. He was a teacher of music, and

published a manual of music which was a pecuniary loss. He was one of the earliest merchants and an officer in the war of 1812. He removed to Richland, N. Y., in 1804, where he followed the profession of music teacher many years.

HASCALL, JOSEPH, from Bennington, 1787, m. Alice Fitch; was deacon of the first Baptist church 24 years; a man of great energy, he contributed more than most men in the building up of society; raised a family of 10 children, to whom he gave all the educational advantages compatible with his limited means; of whom Ralph was an attorney and settled in Essex, N. Y.; represented his county in the senate and assembly; Asa was an attorney, settled in Malone, N. Y.; was in the senate and assembly and in congress; Dr. David A, settled in Kentucky; Rev. Daniel Hascall in Hamilton, N. Y.; Safford succeeded to the homestead, but removed to Kentucky about 1818; Lebbeus was an attorney and settled at Ticonderoga, N; Y. Clara married Joel Harmon, jr.; Alice, Nathaniel Harmon; Nancy, Dr. Stearns, of Pompey, N. Y., and Philene, Mr. Baker of the same place. It is a somewhat singular fact that all these brothers lost their wives and married a second time. Three of the sisters died before their husbands. All of them are now dead. Deacon Hascall died in 1814, aged 73; his widow died at Pompey, N. Y., about 1845, over 90. Their descendants are widely scattered in the Northern and Western States.

HASCALL, Rev. DANIEL, graduated at Middlebury in 1806, and was soon after licensed to preach by the Baptist church in this town. He was a man of great industry and ability and was mainly instrumental in establishing the theological seminary at Hamilton, N. Y., where he was settled as pastor. He was the first principal of that institution and continued in that position for several years. He spent a few of the last years of his life in West Rutland, where he had married the widow Moses.

HENRY ANDREW, from Ireland, married a daughter of Abiathar Evans, and settled on the present premises of Albert A. Boynton in the mercantile business. He was a man of note and influence in his day. He removed to Hector, N. Y., about 1820 and lived to a great age. He left one memento, the "Henry" apple, of most exquisite flavor.

HOLLISTER ASHBEL, from Glastenbury, Ct. 1781, m. Mary Pepper, from New Braintree, Mass. He was in the Revolutionary service under the immediate command of Gen. Kosciusko. He raised 7 sons and one daughter: Ashbel W., Orange, David, A. Sidney, Horace, Harvey, Hiel and Mary, who married Eleazer Lyman, of Oswayo, Pa. Ashbel W. m. ——— George, who died in 18 ; he died 1864, aged 74; Orange m. Penelope, da. of Josiah Smith, and died in 1862, aged 70, in Starkey, N. Y.; David m. Zilpha Brooks and died in Truxton, N. Y., in 1854, aged 60; Horace m. Julia. da. of Josiah Smith, who died in 1838; next he m. Caroline da. of Samuel Mc Whorter, and settled last at Warsaw, N. Y.; Harvey died in 1820, aged 21. Our father was an early settler and knew nearly all the old families in town. On the stock of anecdotal lore, acquired from him, our most liberal drafts are duly honored.

We may be indulged in a brief history and genealogy of our family. Our earliest known ancestor was John Hollister, born in Glastonbury, England. Here is the genealogical tree: 1. John Hollister, born 1612, m. Joan Treat, in Glastenbury, Conn. He died 1665, aged 53; she died 1694. 2. John Hollister, jr., born 1642, m. Sarah Goodrich, 1667, died 1711, aged 69. 3. Thomas Hollister, born 1672, m. Dorothy Hill, 1696, died 1742, aged 70. 4. Josiah Hollister, born 1696, m. Martha Miller, 1718, died 1766, aged 70. 5. Amos Hollister, born 1724, m. 1750, died 1779. 6. Ashbel Hollister, born 1759, m. Mary Pepper, 1790, died 1840, aged 81. 7. Hiel Hollister, born 1806, in this town.

HOLLISTER, Rev. A. SIDNEY, received a collegiate education at Fairfield, N. Y.; m. Anna, da. of Joseph Teall, and entered on the Episcopal ministry in 1821. He served as a home missionary in Oneida and Onondaga counties, N. Y., until 1840, when he removed to Michigan, and acted in the same capacity. He was chaplain of the Michigan State prison 1 or 2 years. He died in 1856, aged 60.

HOLLISTER, HIEL. It may possibly be interesting to some to have our autobiography. This town has always been our home, and we feel proud of her record, and a deep interest in her prosperity and well being. Our main occupation through life has been farming, though we kept district-school 7 winters, and were engaged in mercantile business, at West Pawlet 7 years, from 1854. We were

married in 1830, to Sarah M. Sage, of Sandishfield, Mass., who died in 1832, aged 24. Next m. Caroline C. Harlow of Whitehall, N. Y. Our family consists of 6 children, Frederick M., Francis S., Albert E., Willis H., Orange S., and Augustus C. Frederick M. m. Estelle Wells of Glastenbury, Ct.; Francis S. m. Julia, da. of Mark Warner, Jr., and Willis H. m. Emeroy, da. of Daniel D. Nelson, of Granville N. Y.

Hollister, Innett, from Glastenbury, Ct., 1780; took part in the revolution, and was present at the execution of Major Andre, whom we have frequently heard him say, was the handsomest man he ever saw. He was a man of singular mildness and gentleness of disposition. He was intrusted with several responsible town offices, and was in the legislature 3 years from 1816. He married Mary Kendall, who died in 1831, aged 72; he died in 1844, aged 83. Their children: Amos, Hartly, Laura, Mary, Innis and Calvin.

Hollister, Elijah, from Glastenbury, Ct. 1782, was a lieutenant in the Revolution and at Bunker Hill; removed to Allegany county, N. Y., where he died about 1840, over 80 years of age.

Hopkins James, from Rhode Island at a very early day, settled on the Governor's right. He commanded a company in Gen. Ethan Allen's expedition to Canada in 1776; m. Miriam Kent, a cousin of Chancellor Kent, removed to Hebron, N. Y.; kept a tavern on the turnpike several years; died in 1830, aged 82

Hopkins, Ervin, only son of James Hopkins, succeeded to the homestead; was educated at Middlebury, but on account of a personal disagreement with one of the professors, did not graduate; he had the reputation of being the best scholar in his class, and in 1818 received the honorary degree of A. M. He raised a large family, of whom James is an attorney; Ervin was member of the New York assembly in 1863, and Frank was secretary of Wisconsin and is now member of congress; all of whom, with their father, are in Wisconsin.

Houghton, Dr. Charles, from Marlboro, 1835, m. Eliza Woodman, of West Brattleboro and settled in the practice of medicine at the village, and was an active member of society. He removed hence to Bennington in 1847, and thence to Philadelphia, Pa.

Houghton, Dr. A. Sydney, from Ellisburg, N. Y. 1844, m. Fanny M. Woodman, of West Brattleboro, and settled at the village in the practice of his profession; was in the legislature in 1861 and '62, and during the war a member of the State Medical Board.

Hulett, Daniel, from Killingly, Ct., 1780; was at the battle of Saratoga and severely wounded, but refused to leave the field while he could "load and fire." He was noted for great energy, and amassed a large property. He had 3 sons: Paul, Daniel and Joshua, and 7 daughters. These children, all in turn, raised large families many of whom reside in this and neighboring towns. He and his wife both died in 1838, the former 90, and the latter 83.

Hulett, Paul, m. Olive Wooden, and first settled in Danby, but moved here in 1820. He became a large owner of land, having several farms in this town, Wells and Danby; was one of the earliest anti-slavery men in town and maintained a decided stand; children 7, of whom John S. was in the legislature from Wells in 1846 and '47. Mr. Hulett died in 1845, aged 69; his widow in 1854, aged 74.

Hulett, Dyer, son of Daniel Hulett, Jr., married Anna Forbes of Wallingford. They have raised a family of 8 children, 4 of whom were deaf mutes and were educated at the deaf and dumb asylum at Hartford, Ct., two of these latter only survive.

Hulett, Joshua, m. Harmony Woodworth. He accumulated a handsome property; built a beautiful family cemetery near his residence, inclosed with an iron fence; died in 1858, aged 78; his wife in 1861, aged 76; had 10 children.

Hutchins, Bulkley, from Putney, 1795; m. Elizabeth Johnson, and raised 11 children; only 2 survive: Irene, who followed the business of teaching 37 years, mostly in Troy, N. Y., and m. deacon Samuel Gilbert, of Shushan, in 1860; Lois, who taught school 16 years. Mr. Hutchins died in 1850, aged 85; his wife in 1846, aged 77.

Hyde, Rev. Azariah, from Randolph, succeeded Samuel M. Wood in the pastorate of the Congregational church, 1859. Dignified, yet conciliatory, of pure diction and classic tastes, faithful and untiring in his pastoral duties, he commanded the respect and confidence of his people. He was a prompt worker in the national cause during the rebellion. His reports, as town superintendent

of schools, which office he held during most of his residence in town, were searching and sometimes caustic, but were listened to with great deference, and were productive of beneficial results. He removed in 1865, to Polo, Ill. (See Vol. II. for biographical sketch of Mr. Hyde, in his native town.—Ed.)

Hurlbut, Ashbel, from Wethersfield, Ct., 1810, m. 1st. Lucy Blin, who died in 1811, aged 29. 2d Betsey, da. of Peter Stevens, and settled at West Pawlet. Three children. Lucy B. was a graduate of Troy Female Seminary, and one of the first principals of the Troy Conference Academy, at Poultney; m. Gen. Isaac Mc Daniels, of Rutland. (See Danby papers). Lucius B. followed the profession of teaching at Fredonia, N. Y. Walter became an attorney, settled at Buffalo, but died in Granville, N. Y., in 1849, aged 30. Mr. Hurlbut was an ambitious, stirring man, devoted to education, and an ingenious mechanic. He died in 1828, aged 46.

Johnson, Capt. James, from Granville N. Y., m. Ruth Williams, he was one of the oldest inhabitants of West Pawlet, had 2 sons. Leonard, station-agent at West Pawlet depot, since 1853; Florace deputy post-master.

Jones Ephraim, from Plainfield, Ct., 1790; settled on our present homestead. He was popularly known as deacon Jones. He retained a strong attachment for his native State, to which for many years, he made an annual pilgrimage. Though outwardly rough and rather forbidding, he was a man of great hospitality and friendliness. He m. Rachel, da. of Capt. John Stark, one of a "nest of twelve sisters, with a brother in it." They raised a family of 11 children: Joel, Harry, Asa S., Ahira, Ephraim, John, Harrison, Jared, Rosanna, Mariette and Rachel. These children are mostly living, but none of them in town. Ephraim was almost instantly killed by the falling timbers of a barn, in which he had taken refuge during a tornado, in 1858. Dr. Frank H. Jones was a son of Ephraim, jr., and died in Dorset, in 1865. Deacon Jones died in 1839, aged 69; his widow survived him but a few years.

Jones, Joseph, from Greenwich, Mass., 1781; died in 1816, aged 84; his wife in 1810, aged 80.

Kiernan, Rev. John, a native of Ireland, was assigned to the Methodist church at the village, in 1866.

Knights, George W., from Rupert, 1863; m. Louisa M., da. of Samuel Coburn, whose father was killed while in the army in Tennessee, July 5, 1864. Her mother who resides in town, was with her husband in the army, as nurse and laundress, 21 months, and drew soldier's pay and rations.

Lay, Amos, from New Hampshire; one of the earliest map-publishers of the country, was for several years a resident of this town. He published a township-map of this State, on a large scale, from surveys by Gen. James Whitelaw. He was a brother of the first wife of Rev. John Griswold.

Leach, James, from Canterbury, Ct, about 1780; settled on the present homestead of his son, Lovell. He exerted a great influence in controlling the political fortunes of the town; was in the legislature 3 years; died in 1835, aged 76; his widow in 1842, aged 87. He left 3 sons, Lovell, James and Ebenezer.

Leach, Lovell, m. Amy Barsley, succeeded to the homestead, and raised 9 children: much respected, acquired a handsome property, and now lives retired from business, at the age of 81.

Leach, Ebenezer, has accumulated one of the largest properties in town, and is still active in acquiring more. His wife died in 1864, aged 78. His son Henry W, a medical graduate; kept a drug store at the village several years, but removed to Norwich, Ct., in 1860.

Loomis, Oliver, from East Windsor, Ct., 1785; m. Jude, da. of Gideon Adams, who died in 1814, aged 50; children: Jerusha, Gideon A. and Mary.
He was a man of staunch political principles of the Jeffersonian school; died in 1857, aged 73.

Loomis, Gideon, A., m. Amanda, da. of Elijah Brown, and settled on the present homestead of his only surviving son, Orla. His wife died in 1835, aged 42, leaving 6 children, of whom Owen was in the army from Minnesota; was with Sherman in his march through the south, and died in South Carolina.

Loomis Elijah M., son of Abner Loomis, who came from Connecticut in 1801; his mother dying in his infancy, he was brought up by his uncle, Roswell Loomis, whose widow Mercy still lives, at the age of 86, and is the oldest person in town.

Lounsberry, Nathan M., from Connecti-

cut, 1781; was 7 years in the war of the Revolution, serving under Gen. Knox, and most of the time attached to the immediate command of Gen Washington. He attained the age of 100 years, and at that age held plow for a short time, at a county fair at Rutland. He died in Clarendon.

LUMBARD, Capt. ABNER, from Brimfield, Mass., 1784; m. Sarah, da. of Asa Andrus, and settled at the village in the cloth-dressing-business. Modest, unobtrusive, honorable in his dealings, he won the respect of all and died in 1861, aged 88; his wife in 1858, aged 80; children 7.

MAHER, JAMES, from Ireland, about 1783, settled on the present homestead of Samuel Culver. He died in 1824, aged 78; his wife in 1814, aged 68; of their children, William was an ingenious mechanic, and among the first in the country to manufacture cut-nails.

MARKS, CORNWELL, from Glastenbury, Ct., 1785; m. Sarah Goodrich. He was an exemplary man; died in 1857, aged 88; his wife a skilful nurse, and devoted much of her time to attendance on the sick; died in 1857, aged 87. They had 5 children of whom William m. Rosanna, da. of Ephraim Robinson; settled at Nunda, N. Y.; becoming attached to the Mormons, followed them in their wanderings to Nauvoo, Ill.; was acting mayor of the city, when the Mormon prophet, Joseph Smith, was arrested by the civil authorities of Illinois, and issued a writ of habeas corpus, through which he was released from custody. The infuriated mob took after Smith, followed him to Carthage, and killed him. Ira kept a store, run a starch-factory, and also a stocking-factory. Prudence m. John C. Prescott, between whom a separation took place leaving with her one son, Gustavus A. She then married William Miles, and became attached to the Mormons and followed them to Utah, where she recently died.

MARSH, WILLIAM, from Woodstock, 1816, settled first in this town, whence he soon removed to Granville, N. Y., thence, about 30 years since, returned. He died in 1864, aged 91, leaving no children; his wife died in 1846, aged 68. He was a pioneer in the anti-slavery cause, meeting its opponents" in season and out of season," with great ability: wrote numerous articles in its advocacy and donated during his lifetime $25,000 to the furtherance of the cause and lived to see his principles triumph in the councils of the nation. He was also noted for his liberality in private charity. He was an uncle of Hon. George P. Marsh.

MC WAIN, ELHANAN, from Manchester, blacksmith, married Lucy Tooley, who died in 1851; Children: Eliza, married Palmer Clapp, who died in prison at the south; Leroy D., Nathaniel and Sylvanus; all of whom were in the service.

MEACHAM, Capt. ASA, settled in this town in 1781, and removed to Richland, N. Y., in 1804. His son, Col. Thomas Meacham, made the large cheese (1,800 pounds) presented to President Jackson in 1830.

MEIGS, Rev. BENJAMIN C., step-son of Rev. John Griswold, received his theological education with him and was one of the first missionries of the American Board to Ceylon, about 1820. After laboring there 40 years he returned to this country and died in New York city a few years since.

MEIGS, CHARLES, brother of Benjamin C., came when a lad to this town; was bred to the profession of law, removed to the north part of the State, thence to Michigan.

MENONA, PAUL, the Indian preacher, spoken of in Goodhue's *History of Shoreham*,* sojourned a few years in this town, near the lower covered-bridge, on Pawlet river. His wife was the daughter of the renowned Indian preacher, Sampson Occum, who bequeathed to him his extensive and valuable library. This library was carlessly packed in boxes and when it reached its destination was nearly spoiled. He is represented as having been, in his prime, an interesting and effective speaker; we remember him only in his old age. He removed hence to Lake George.

MOFFITT, JUDAH, married Nancy Hancock, niece of Governor John Hancock, and settled in a secluded nook on the mountain near Rupert. He was from Brimfield, Mass. He was with the detachment of soldiers under Ethan Allen, who surprised Ticonderoga in 1775. He was in the battle of Saratoga in 1777, and at the siege of Yorktown in 1781. He was long a respected citizen in his secluded home; died in 1852, aged 92; his wife died in 1848, aged 83. Of his children we know only Hiram and Nancy, who have lately removed to Wells.

* See vol. 1. this work—Ed.

Monroe, Capt. Josiah, from Canterbury, Ct., 1784, married Susan, a daughter of Asa Andrus, and settled on the present homestead of his son, Asa A. Monroe. He was held in great esteem; died in 1846, aged 84; his wife the same year, aged 79.

Monroe, Asa, A., was in the legislature in 1856 and '57.

Monroe, Jesse from Canterbury, Ct., a brother of Josiah, settled on the present homestead of Edward S. Soullard. He removed to Poultney several years since, and died there in 1858, aged 87. His family, whom we know, are Calif, who married a daughter of John C. Hopson, of Wells and was in the legislature from Wells 2 years; now lives in Poultney; Giles, a Methodist preacher, Nathan, who lives in Poultney and Lucinda who married Welcome Wood, now deceased.

Norton, Theron, from Granville, N. Y.; about 1820, settled in the mercantile business at West Pawlet. He accumulated a large property and employed as clerks, successively, Col. William Woodward, Henry Bulkley and Arch Bishop. The latter has been widely known as secretary of the Washington County (N. Y.) Insurance Company, an institution which did an immense business. Mr. Norton removed to Chicago, Ill., about 1834, where he soon after died, aged about 40.

Nye, Timothy, from Falmouth, Mass., about 1783, died in 1847, aged 85; his widow in 1857, aged 84. Their two children, Nathaniel and Louisa, widow of David Goodall, own the homestead.

Olds, Rev. Abel W., from Bradford, Pa., 1866, called to the pastorate of the Church of the Disciples at West Pawlet has. during the past year called together the scattered elements of his charge and obtained a large increase in the membership of his church. He was in the 76th regiment Pennsylvania volunteers for 3 years.

Orr, Maj. George S., m. Henrietta da. of Ervin Pratt; entered as private in the first Vt. reg., was at the battle of Great Bethel. Soon after his discharge he re-enlisted as private in the 77th N. Y. regiment; rose step by step to the rank of major was in the disastrous campaign of Gen. McClellan; engaged with the enemy at Yorktown from April 6th to May 4, 1862; at Williamsburg, May 5; at Chickahominy from May 20 to 26; at Hanover C. H. May 27; Fair Oaks, June 1; Golden's Farm, June 20; Savage Station, June 27; White Oak Swamp, June 28; Charles City cross roads, June 30; Malvern Hill July 1; the second Bull Run; at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13; and May 3, '63; and at Franklin's Crossing, June 5: at Gettysburg, July 2 and 3; at Fairfield, July 5; Rappahanock Station, Nov. 7; and at Mine Run, Nov. 24; in '64, under Gen. Grant, in the terrible battles of the Wilderness, May 5 and 6; at Spottsylvania, May 8 and 10 and 12; at Anderson's House, May 20; at Cold Harbor, June 1 to 13; at Petersburg, June 16 to July 10; at Fort Stevens, July 12; at Winchester, Sept. 15; at Fisher's Hill, Sept. 22; and at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19. Here Major Orr being on the Staff of General Bidwell had his left arm shattered by the explosion of a shell which instantly killed Gen. Bidwell. This was the first wound he had received in all the battles we have here enumerated which ended his campaigns. The brigade continued in the field and was in most of the hard fought battles around Richmond until it was taken April 3, 1865. We have been more particular in giving in brief detail the military career of Maj. Orr, inasmuch as he was in the same division with the "Old Vermont brigade" composed of the 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, and part of the time the 11th regiments of Vermont volunteers. Hence *his* record is *their* record! This brigade, in which there were 43 representatives from this town, though the army with which it was connected met with many and terrible reverses, never dodged the post of danger, and never flinched in the face of the enemy, only retreating when ordered by the commanding general. Their banners never trailed in the dust, nor were captured by the enemy. They were the balance-wheel of the army of the Potomac, and nobly they fulfilled their mission.

Orr, Capt. Moses E., enlisted with his brother George S. in the first Vt., and next in the 96th N. Y. He served longer in the war than any other man from this town, and though engaged in but comparatively few battles was ever prompt to fill the position assigned him. He was never wounded in the service.

Orvis, Elihu, from Granville, m. Sina, a daughter of Joseph P. Upham, succeeded Theron Norton of West Pawlet, thence re-

moved to Troy, N. Y., where he died. His oldest son, Joseph U. Orvis, has become noted in mercantile and financial circles in New York city, and is now president of the Ninth National Bank.

PEARL, Col. STEPHEN, was an early settler in the south part of the town, where he kept a store and tavern. He was in command to suppress the "Rebellion" at Rutland in 1786. The court there had been overawed by the mob and prevented from sitting for several days. It made a requisition on the several towns in the county to send an armed force the following day at 9 o'clock in the morning. To this requisition Pawlet, though farthest off, was the first to respond, her quota of troops being first at the rendezvous. In 1794, Col Pearl removed to Burlington and was among the foremost in building up that city.

PENFIELD, JOHN born in Fairfield, Ct., married Patience Penfield, of Vergennes, and came to this town in 1803, from Pittsford.

He was deacon of the Congregational church several years until 1840, when he removed to Whitehall, N. Y., where he died in 1848, aged 74; his wife died in 1846, aged 64. They had 12 children who lived to adult age.

PEPPER, SIMEON, from New Braintree, Mass., 1783, m. Esther, da. of Joseph Jones. He served through most of the war and was at the battle of White Plains; children: Simeon, Asahel, John, Chauncy P., Philene and Narcissa. He died in 1822, aged 68; his wife in 1821, aged 64.

PERKINS, JACOB, from Canterbury, Ct., 1779; was the first settler on the west road. He married Mary Fitch and raised a large family, all of whom, with most of their descendants, have left town. He died in 1801, aged 56, and was the first person interred in the West Pawlet cemetery; his widow in 1835, aged 89.

PERKINS, RUFUS, son of Jacob, m. Olive Wilcox, who died in 1819, aged 35, leaving 4 children who died of consumption at 21, 23, 19, 29. Mr. Perkins was a devoted member of the Baptist church, to which he bequeathed $200 and $300 to the Hamilton Theological Seminary, "the interest to be applied for the education of some colored brother." He died in 1857, aged 80; his 2d wife, Salinda Smith, in 1857, aged 67.

PHILLIPS, ELKANAH, from Massachusetts, 1820; died in 1861, aged 77; his widow survives at the age of 85. His son Samuel, succeeded to the homestead.

PLUMB, Rev. ELIJAH W., D. D., from Halifax, Vt.; married Sarah Woodman, of West Brattleboro, and succeeded Rev. John Griswold and Rev. Fayette Shepherd in the pastorate of the Congregational church, May 18, 1831. He continued pastor until 1843. During his pastorate, and greatly by his exertions, the present church edifice was erected, which, at the time, was scarcely equalled in the State. He graduated at Middlebury in 1824. His intellectual resources were immense and profound, and, for deep and comprehensive thought, he had few superiors. His wife dying in 1846, aged 43, he married Alta Griswold, widow of Harry Griswold. He removed to Potsdam, N. Y., in 1843, where, besides services in the ministry, he had charge of an academy.

PORTER, Dea. MOSES (by Hon. John K. Porter). He was a native of Connecticut, son of Experience Porter, and a descendant of Thomas Porter, of Farmington, Ct. He came to Vermont in 1780, where many of his near relatives resided, among whom were Col. Seth Warner, and Nathaniel Chipman. In 1765, he married Sarah, the daughter of Phineas and Thankful Killam, and widow of Rev. Paul Park, of Preston, Ct., a lineal descendant of Capt. Miles Standish and a woman of much culture and intelligence. She retained to an unusually advanced period the remains of her early attractions, and lived to 101 years, with her mind still clear and her eyes scarcely dimmed. At the time of her death, in 1843, she had more than one hundred living descendants. Dea. Porter entered the Revolutionary service as one of Putnam's (Conn.) volunteers and took an honorable part in several of the leading engagements of the war. He exhibited conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Bemis's Heights, Oct. 7, 1777, where he won his commission as major by his active and efficient part in the charge led by Gen. Arnold, which drove the British forces to their intrenchments. He was compelled by failing health to retire from the service, and he afterwards laid aside his military title as inappropriate to a civilian who had religious scruples as to the lawfulness of any but defensive war. He was a man of resolute purpose, of sterling worth and strong practical sense. He died

in 1803, aged 64. His oldest son, Dr. Elijah Porter, was a learned and eminent physician of Saratogo county, residing at Waterford. He died in 1841. His surviving son, John K. Porter, is now one of the judges of the court of appeals, residing at Albany. Dr. Moses R. Porter. of Ohio, and Hervey Porter, of Oswego, two of the sons of Deacon Porter, died many years since, each leaving a large number of descendants. One of his daughters was the wife of Timothy Hatch and the mother of Moses Porter Hatch, who was formerly a member of the N. Y. State senate. Another daughter, Sally, was the wife of Ephraim Fitch.

Dea. Joseph, youngest son of Moses, m. Sarah, da. of Dea. Benajah Bushnell, and succeeded to his father's estate, and to the office of deacon of the Congregational church, made vacant by his death. He was a man of uncommon excellence of character and his influence always beneficially exerted. He died in 1840, aged 65. 6 children; Dorothy, Sophia, Caroline, Sarah, Benjamin and Moses. Moses is a physician at the West and m. Helen, da. of Phineas Strong, who died recently. His widow removed West and died some years ago.

Potter, Capt. William, from New London, Ct., settled on the late homestead of his son, Joshua Potter at an early day. He raised a large family of children. Two of his sons Samuel and Joshua, settled in this town, the others mostly in Wells. He had been a captain of a vessel trading to the West Indies. His mother's house in New London, Conn., was burned by the infamous Arnold during his raid on that city.

Potter, Dr. Samuel, practiced medicine in this town and Wells several years. His intuitive perception, judgment and skill were remarkable. He died in 18—. Samuel is a physician at Buffalo: Fayette, an attorney; Collins, a noted millwright; Charles W. has been a druggist and postmaster at the village, and is now about to take charge of the Lake House in Wells. George is a physician near Buffalo; Elwin an attorney in Michigan; Phebe married Rev. Mr. Sprague and is dead. Helen L. married Abbot Robinson.

Potter, Joshua, succeeded the homestead of his father, and raised 6 children. Joshua occupies the homestead. Mr. Potter was a man of uncommon shrewdness and intelligence and retained his faculties remarkably to the time of his death in 1863, aged 81. His widow died the same year. He was in the legislature in 1837 and held many responsible town offices.

Pratt, Capt. James, a native of Ware, Mass., from Halifax in 1792, settled on the mountain, on the premises now owned by his son Ervin Pratt. His wife's name was Lucy Giles. He was an officer in the Revolution, and a fine specimen of the hardy, thrifty and intelligent farmers who laid the foundations of society in this town. His home was ever the seat of hospitality and good cheer. His conversational and story-telling powers were unrivaled. He died in 1854, aged 92, the last survivor of the Revolution in town. His wife died in 1824, aged 68; 9 children; Elisha, Miner, James, Alva, Ervin, Dorcas, Sally, Lucy and Esther. Rev. Miner is a graduate of Middlebury and Congregational minister, agent of the American Colonization Society at Andover Mass.

Pratt, Ervin, succeeded to his father's estate; was in the legislature in 1863 and '64 and will be long remembered by our volunteer soldiers for the liberal supplies he sent them in the field. He has 7 children.

Pratt, Capt. Elisha, from Ware, Mass., in 1792; died in 1807, aged 78; his widow in 1827, aged 90.

Pratt, Capt. Samuel, was a captain in the Revolution and commanded a company in which James Pratt son of Capt. Elisha, was a sergeant. Though living to a great age, he was for many years bowed together with rheumatic disease. He was a recipient of public charity for several years in this town and died at Daniel Clark's, aged about 80

Pratt, M. V. B., from White Creek, N. Y., settled in the mercantile business at West Pawlet; has been post-master and is now the oldest merchant in town.

Prescott, Gustavus A., is the inventor and patentee of several useful inventions connected with the business of machinist and edge-tool manufacture. He is a noted vegetarian and horticulturist. We believe in his horticulture, but are afraid by the time he gets thoroughly schooled in his vegetarain habits there will be nothing left of him.

Purple, George H., m. Sophia, da. of Rev. John Griswold; kept store at the village in connection with Reed Elgerton,

closing in 1830; was post-master 3 years; removed to Ohio in 1831.

RANDALL, JONATHAN, a native of Concord, N. H., came to this town in 1817, when 15 years of age; has held the office of justice 27 years.

REED, SIMEON, from Dutchess county, N. Y., 1776, m. Abial Rice and settled in the northeast part of the town. He was serving as minute man at Ticonderoga in 1777, at the time of the invasion of Burgoyne. Upon the dispersion of the militia at Hubbardton, he hurried home and started with his family for his old home on the Hudson. Afterwards he served several turns in the army and when the war closed in the north returned with his family to his farm; children; Simeon, James, Colby, Enoch, Eliakim, Stephen, Silas, Ezra, Ruth, Abigail, Esther and Abial. He was greatly beloved by his fellow citizens and his memory is fondly cherished. He died in 1840, aged 84.

REED, STEPHEN, m. Phebe Hill, of Danby. By his will, he bequeathed an annuity of fifty dollars to the Congregational society, to be continued while preaching shall be sustained. His wife died in 1854, aged 55, when he married Sophia Smith; he died in 1862, aged 75.

REED, JEDEDIAH, from New Lebanon, Ct., 1770; settled on a farm which still bears his name. He was a prominent actor in the stirring scenes of the Revolution, and was frequently intrusted with important business by the Council of Safety. He removed to Orwell, in 1820; children, Jedediah, Lyman, Elijah and a daughter; Elijah was a physician and removed to Williston.

REED, ISAAC, settled in the S. E. corner of the town, near Dorset mountain. He was a soldier of the Revolution; died about 1850, aged 83. His son, Solomon, succeeded to his place, and has become famous for his encounter with bears, which appear to have lingered longer in that vicinity than elsewhere.

REYNOLDS, Rev. WORDEN P., from Manchester, 1831; settled at the West Pawlet parsonage. He was a fluent and impressive speaker, and was instrumental in organizing and building up a large church of the Disciples. He now lives in Worcester, Mass.

RICE, JAMES, from Granville, N. Y., 1840, has served as deputy sheriff 18 years and was county commissioner 2 years. Since 1861, has been post-master and kept store at the village.

ROBINSON, Capt. NATHANIEL, from Attleboro, Mass., 1812; was an officer of the Revolution and held commissions (now in possession of the grand-daughter, Mrs. Amos W. Bromley,) of lieutenant and captain which were signed respectively by John Hancock and Samuel Adams. Capt. Robinson was a man of great humor and wit and highly esteemed. He, in connection with his sons, was the first to establish the spinning of cotton by machinery in the County. Four sons and several daughters came with him Jonathan, Nathaniel, William, David, Mary and Hannah. He died in 1841, aged 89; his widow in 1845, aged 90; Hannah in 1863, aged 76; Mary in 1841, aged 63; William in 1863, aged 76.

ROBINSON, JONATHAN, m. Laura Sykes, and settled near the village. He was a great reader and of uncommon intelligence, and stood high in the masonic fraternity. He died in 1862, aged 85; his widow survives at the age of 82.

ROBINSON, NATHANIEL, Jr., was a man of mechanical skill, and machinist for the cotton-factory, over 30 years, constructing nearly all its complicated machinery with his own hands He was three times married and had 9 children, and died in 1864, aged 81.

ROBINSON, Capt. EPHRAIM, from Windham, Ct., 1785, was among our most valuable citizens. His wife died in 1820, aged 62, leaving 5 children: Ephraim, Samuel, George, Rosanna and Sophia. Capt. Robinson next married Jemima, widow of Seely Brown and daughter of Capt. Benoni Smith. He died in 1843, aged 83; his wife in 1834, aged 66. Ephraim, Jr., succeeded to the homestead and died in 1847, aged 47.

ROBINSON, RICHARD, brother of Ephraim, raised a large family. We remember as his sons: Ezra, Willis, Erastus and Otis, who was an anti-masonic politician in 1830. Mr. Robinson died in 1838, aged 75.

ROBINSON, ABEL, another brother, settled in the same neighborhood. One of his daughters, Rhoda, married Maj. Salmon Weeks, and another married Arunah Hanks, Jr., and is the only one of the family remaining in town.

ROLLIN, EBENEZER, settled opposite Dea. Samuel Cole's about 1800, in the tanning business, where he raised a large family. He

was a leading member of Elder Beale's church and chorister in the time of fugue tunes. He removed to Johnsburg, N. Y., about 1820, and when last heard from was near one hundred years old.

Rose, Major Roger, settled before 1770. He was one of the delegates from this town to the convention that sat in Dorset in 1776, which adjourned to Westminster in January, 1777 and declared the present territory of Vermont a free and independent State, under the name of New Connecticut, alias Vermont. He died about 1800, aged 75.

Rush, George, from Schoharie, N. Y., 1775, settled in the east part of the town near Danby. He died in 1820, aged 110 years, having attained a greater age than any other person who ever lived in town. He had two sons: Jacob and Aboltus.

Safford, Dr. Jonathan, from Bennington, 1793, succeeded Dr. Eliel Todd. He was a successful practitioner until his death in 1821, aged 56; children: Horace, Jonathan W., Edwin B., Annis, Eliza, Delia and Caroline.

Sargent, Dr. John, from Mansfield, Ct., 1761, first moved to Norwich with his father's family, where he married Delight Bell, of Welsh origin. He entered the Revolutionary service at the age of 18, was severely wounded and taken prisoner to Quebec; in the Spring paroled: returned to Norwich and studied medicine under Dr. Lewis; 1780, removed to Dorset where he commenced a successful practice, often going his rounds on foot; was distinguished in the practice of both medicine and surgery and his reputation extended to a wide circuit. He removed to this town in 1798, as the successor of Dr. Lemuel Chipman and was the first president of the Rutland County Medical Society. He built the handsome mansion now the homestead of James Leach. He was the first captain of the light artillery, organized in 1802, and promoted to the rank of colonel; was in the legislature in 1803 and of the Washingtonian school of politics; died in 1843, aged 82; his wife in 183–, aged 74; children: Ralph, John, Leonard, Daniel, Royal, Epenetus A., Warren B., Martha, Nancy and Delight.

Sargent, Dr. John, Jr., m., Miranda Morrison; graduated at Middlebury in 1811; practiced medicine in this and adjoining towns several years, but was more at home in the school room; removed to Fort Ann; was county superintendent of schools; died at Rochester, N. Y.

Sargent, Hon. Leonard, commenced the practice of law in this town, but removed to Manchester soon after. He has held the office of lieut. governor 2 years, judge of probate 7, states' attorney 3, state senator 2 years, council of censors one year, constitutional convention 2 years, and town representative 4 years. He still lives at 75 in a green old age.

Sargent, Dr. Warren B., has been in the practice of medicine 40 years.

Sargent, Delight, went as a missionary teacher to the Cherokees in 1826. After several years' service she married Rev. Elias Boudinot, an educated native Cherokee. When the Cherokees were partly coaxed and partly driven out of Georgia, Mr. Boudinot, who was one of their chiefs, favored their emigration. For this offense he was led into an ambush and foully murdered by men of his own tribe who were opposed to emigration. Mrs. Boudinot returned to this State after the death of her husband, where she has since resided.

Sheldon, Capt. Seth, from Suffield, Ct., 1782; married Mary Henchitt; was a prominent citizen and raised a large family, none of whom remain in town; died in 1810, aged 72; his widow in 1820, aged 73.

Sheldon, Capt. Seth, Jr., succeeded to the homestead; was an active business man; removed to Chautauque county, N. Y., about 1831, and died recently; children 9.

Sheldon, Joel, Jr., m. Sally, da. of Capt. Simeon Edgerton; raised 9 children; removed to N. Y., some 30 years since, and died in 1853, aged 81; his wife in 1851, aged 74.

Shepherd, Moses from Connecticut, 1790; settled on a road now discontinued, in the west part of the town. He was an industrious and peaceable citizen. Several of his sons were among the first colonists to the republic of Liberia.

Shipherd, Rev. Fayette, son of Hon. Zebulon R. Shipherd, of Granville, N. Y. He became assistant pastor of the Congregational church about 1825, and continued until 1831. During his ministry, this church received a large accession to its membership. He was active and untiring in the discharge of his pastoral duties. His style of public speaking was graceful and impressive, and seldom failed to fix the attention of his au-

dience. During his pastorate, he was greatly beloved by his people; but when he afterwards became identified with the anti-slavery movement, he was denied the use of the church, in which to deliver his lectures. He removed hence to Troy, N. Y., and thence to Oberlin, Ohio, where he was one of the projectors of the Oberlin College. In 1825, we think he was the agent of the Vermont Sabbath School Union.—Ed.

Simonds, Joel, from Massachusetts, about 1780; m. Patience Hall. They raised 12 children, two sons and two daughters in alternation until the quota was filled: Joseph, John, Bethiah, Lucy, Joel, Justin F., Mary, Sarah, Jonah, Ira, Patience and Hannah. Mr. Simonds died in 1821, aged 77; his widow in 1832, aged 86.

Simonds, Joel, Jr., m. Mary, da., of Bethel Hurd, and succeeded to the homestead. He was a prominent member of the Methodist church, and gave his children unusual educational advantages. He raised 9 children of whom Dr. Justin F. removed to Iowa, and was a surgeon in the late war. Mr. Simonds died in 1850, aged 78; his wife in 1849, aged 65.

Simonds, Justin F., settled on the present homestead of Artemus Wilcox. He was a quiet domestic man and when entrusted with public business always did it well. He was thrown from his wagon and hurt so that he soon died in 1839, aged 69. His widow died the same year, aged 70.

Simonds, Col. Benjamin, a brother of Joel Simonds, Sen., was in command of the military post in this town in 1777, which was the head-quarters of Col. Herrick's regiment of rangers and was used as a recruiting station and a depot for stores for our troops and for plunder taken from the enemy. The day before the battle of Bennington an order was issued by Col. Simonds to Jedediah Reed, directed to his wife in Lanesboro, Mass., and endorsed by the council of safety for 6 or 7 pounds of lead "as it is expected every minute that an action will commence between our troops and the enemies within four or five miles of Bennington and the lead will postively be wanted." Col. Simonds was grandfather of Hon. John B. Skinner, of Genesee Co., N. Y.

Smith, Capt. Nathaniel, from Ct., at an early day came to this town with several brothers among whom was Judge Pliny Smith, of Orwell. All the brothers but himself left town in a few years. He was in the legislature in 1795–96. We have often heard the old inhabitants speak of him in the highest terms of respect. He died in 1807, aged 57. His widow in 1820, aged 69.

Smith, Capt. Benoni, from Glastenbury, Ct., 1781, settled on the present premises of his son Robert H. Smith. He brought with him and encouraged to come from time to time large numbers of settlers who looked upon him almost as a father. He was a man of energy, and contributed greatly to promote the settlement of the neighborhood. He built a saw and grist-mill on his premises soon after he came to town. His wife died in 1788, aged 47, leaving 7 children: Josiah, Arthur, Reuben, Hoel, Ira, Jemima and Anna. Next he m. Elizabeth Smith, who died in 1832, aged 77, leaving 2 children, Robert H. and Eliza. Robert H. has been in the legislature 2 years. Capt. Smith died in 1799, aged 59.

Smith, Josiah, m. Ruth Goodrich and settled on the present premises of Horatio Hollister. He was a leading Episcopalian and senior warden of Trinity church, Granville, from its organization to his death in 1823, aged 56. His widow died in 1846, aged 77. His death was caused by a kick from a horse. In his domestic and church relations he was greatly beloved and esteemed; children: Ephraim, Noah, Hoel, Josiah, Betsey, Penelope, Julia, Ruth, Mima and Laura.

Smith, Reuben, m. Sarah, da. of Col. Samuel Willard, and raised 5 children. He kept tavern some 20 years before 1832, when he removed to Burke, N. Y. He died in 1862, aged 96.

Smith, Gov. Israel. We have been often told by the old residents that Gov. Smith was for some years a resident of this town. History seemed to contradict this, as he was the representative of Rupert at the same time he was claimed to be a resident here. Our solution of the question is that he lived on disputed land between Rupert and Pawlet, which on a final settlement was adjudged to this town. He was from Suffield, Ct., 1783, a graduate of Yale, an Attorney, in the legislature four years, a member of congress from 1791 to 1797. In 1797, he was chief justice of this State. In 1800, he was again in congress and served one term when he was elected U. S. senator, which office he held until

1807, when he was chosen governor. He died in Rutland, in 1810, aged 51.

SMITH, HON. NOAH, a brother of Gov. Smith, and who graduated at Yale with him, came here during the early years of the Revolution; he too was an attorney. At that day it was confidently expected that this town would become the county seat of the present counties of Bennington and Rutland; hence the influx of distinguished men to this place. Being disappointed, Noah Smith returned to Bennington, and delivered the first anniversary oration in commemoration of the battle of Bennington in 1778. He was State's attorney from 1781 several years, and judge of the supreme court of the State; in the whole five years. He removed to Chittenden County about 1800, and soon after died.

SOULLARD, EDWARD S., from Saratoga, N. Y., 1828, m Fanny, da. of John Crapo, who died in 1852, aged 49; 2d, Julianna, da. of Shubel Barden, of Rupert, and settled here. He was several years a preacher of the Methodist church, which connection, he left in 1831. He afterwards became a Baptist minister, and was pastor of the church in Middledletown. He retired from the clerical profession some 20 years since.

SPENCER, HON. CHESTER, is the son of Stephen Spencer, one of the early and respected citizens of this town. He was brought up to the trade of clothier under Capt. Abner Lumbard. He has long been a resident of Castleton, where he has filled many responsible offices.

SQUIER, TRUMAN, a native of Woodbury, Ct,, settled as an attorney on the present premises of Daniel F. Cushman. He was here at an early day, and removed about 1800, to Manchester, where he held the office of states' attorney 2 years. judge of probate 3 years, and was secretary to the governor and council several years. He died in 1845, aged 81.

STARK, CAPT. JOHN, we believe from New Hampshire, prior to 1770, was a leading citizen and large landholder. He settled on the farm, and built the house now owned by Mr. Hammond, which is one of the oldest houses in town. He was cousin of Gen. John Stark, and commanded a company at Bennington battle. He raised a family of 12 daughters and one son, Samuel, who removed to Oswego Co., N. Y. He was one of the first judges appointed in the State (in 1788). The records of the town show him to have been a man of standing and influence. He removed to Grand Isle about 1800, and was soon after instantly killed by the kick of a horse. His son Samuel raised a family before he left town, of 10 daughters and 4 sons.

STEVENS, PETER, from Glastenbury, Ct., 1783, married Mercy House. His father's name was Joseph, who was the son of Rev. Timothy Stevens, who for 30 years was the Congregational minister of Glastenbury, and died in 1726. Peter Stevens was one of a family of 14 children; he raised a family of 6; Jared, Jonathan, Sector, Hoel, Joel and Betsey; and died in 1838, aged 80; his wife in 1833, aged 70.

STEVENS, JONATHAN, m. Margaret, da. of Robert Riley. He may be considered the father of the woolen-manufacturing-business in this town. In 1812, in connection with John Strong, he erected the first woolen-mill in town at West Pawlet. In 1832, he built a large mill on Pawlet river, which was burnt about 1850. He then removed to Granville, N. Y., where he run a mill several years, and was succeeded by his son, Robert R. He died in 1865, aged 76; his wife in 1860, aged 72. He had 6 children: Annis, Malona, long a teacher of the higher and ornamental branches; Lora, who died in 1853, aged 38; Mary, who married Hon. Oscar F. Thompson, of Granville, N. Y.; Joel and Robert R., who married a daughter of Luther Cathcart.

STEVENS, JOEL, twin brother of Hoel, married Rachel S. Phelps, and succeeded to his father's estate. He removed to Granville, N. Y., about 1852, where he erected a paper-mill at a cost of $7,000, which was burned, uninsured, soon after he commenced business. He is the inventor of the cheese-pan and stove combined, a great improvement in the manufacture of cheese.

STEWART, PHILO P., nephew of Deacon John Penfield, served an apprenticeship to the harness-business under him. About 1825, he went as lay missionary to the western Indians, where he continued a few years. He next turns up in Troy, N. Y., where he has achieved a wide reputation as the inventor of the Stewart stove.

STODDARD, Capt. NATHAN A., from Connecticut about 1810; m. Ruth Judson, a zealous member of the Congregational church, and prominent in the temperance reform. He removed West some thirty years since. His

youngest son, Rev. Judson B. Stoddard, is a Congregational minigter in Connecticut.

STONE, Rev. LEVI H., from Northfield, succeeded Rev. Azariah Hyde in the pastorate of the Congregational church in 1866. Chaste and elegant in diction and elocution, he fixes impressions on his hearers with uncommon force and brilliancy. He commands in advance the respect and confidence of all classes of community. He was chaplain to the first Vt. regiment in 1861.

STREETER, Dr. M. H., from Hebron, N. Y., settled at West Pawlet in the practice of medicine in 1866 as successor to Dr. R. G. Monroe.

STRONG, PHINEAS, m. Anna, da. of Asa Field, and settled at the village in the mercantile business. He was in the legislature 2 years; died in 1839, aged 51; his widow in 1861, aged 67; he had 10 children; of whom Justin was burnt to death at Fort Plain, when about 25 years old; Rollin F. was a graduate of Middlebury, 1827, settled as attorney at Middleburgh, N. Y.; Martin D. succeeded to his father's business; was post master 4 years, town clerk 6 years; removed to Michigan in 1854, and is now judge of probate. Gustavus was a printer; John a teacher; Phineas is a physician at Buffalo, N. Y.; Return was a volunteer in the Mexican war, and died in New Orleans; Guy C. is a graduate of Middlebury, and a Congregational minister in Michigan; Ann F. m William F. Bascomb, late principal of the Burr and Burton Seminary, and now clerk in a department of government at Washington; Helen m. Dr. Moses Porter, 2d, and recently died.

STRONG, RETURN, Jr., m. Laura, da. of Gen. Thomas Davis, of Montpelier and settled at the village in the mercantile business; was in the legislature 3 years; deputy sheriff several years and died in 1833, aged 42, leaving children. Thomas D. and Laura D. The former a physician at Westfield, N. Y.; the latter late female principal of Burr and Burton Seminary.

STRONG, Capt. WALTER, removed to Chautauque county in 1827, raised a family of 6 daughters. Capt. Strong is a man of standing and influence; he removed lately to Cleveland O.

STRONG, Capt. TIMOTHY, from Connecticut about 1810; was noted for his exertions to improve the breed of sheep. He was, we understand a relative, of Col. Humphreys, of Connecticut, who brought to this country the first Spanish merino sheep. Some of these sheep were brought here, and distributed about the country. He removed to Washington county, Vt., in 1816, where he died in 1842.

STRONG, JOHN, m. Nancy a daughter of Findlay McNaughton, and settled at West Pawlet in the woolen-manufacture. He was from Glastenbury, Ct. He removed some years since to Sandy Hill, N. Y. where he died in 1857, aged 68. They had 8 children; Marcellus is a printer and editor at Madison, Wis.; Thomas J. lost a foot at "Dutch Gap" canal, and is a Brig. General; Gustavus A. was in the service.

SYKES, JACOB, from Connecticut, settled in 1782. Several brothers came with him who settled in Dorset, where their descendants are numerous. He was a thrifty farmer. He died in 1843, aged 83.

TAYLOR, SAMUEL, from Springfield, Mass., 1780; settled at the village where he wrought at blacksmithing 50 years. He had 5 sons brought up at the same business. He died in 1844, aged 76.

TOBY, JOSIAH, from Falmouth, Mass., 1783; m. Lydia Baker; succeeded Joseph Hascall as deacon of the Baptist church in 1815; raised 7 children, and died in 1843, aged 81.

TOBY, Col. JOSIAH, Jr., m. Loretta, da, of Joseph P. Upham and succeeded to his homestead. He was held in high estimation as a citizen, and magistrate, having held the office of justice 28 years. He had 3 sons, Azro, Chipman J. and George, who succeeded to the homestead.

TOBY, REUBEN, from Falmouth, Mass., 1783, m. Rebecca Weeks. He acquired a handsome property; was one of the first deacons of the Second Baptist church; removed to Pittsford, N. Y., 1850, and died in 1852, aged 83. His wife a few days after aged 82; had 6 children; Arthur, Zenas, Reuben, Sally, Rebecca and Emily.

TODD, Dr. ELIEL, settled on the present homestead of Joseph B. Safford, and was the first physician in the north part of the town. He was a skillful and talented physician and tradition invests him with rare endowments. He was a lieutenant in the Revolution. He died in 1793, from poison accidently taken. His son, Jonathan, first settled near George W. Burt's. He removed to Granville, where

he was known as an intelligent and influential politician. About 1850, he kept the brick-tavern at North Granville, whence he went West, but did not long survive.

UPHAM, JOSEPH P., from Sturbridge, Ct., 1810, was a prominent citizen. He had 8 children of whom Huldah m. Rev. Nehemiah Nelson. Ann m. Arch Bishop, long a merchant at Granville. They removed some years since to Wisconsin, where their daughter, Maria, married Hon. Charles A. Eldridge, member of congress. Joseph has been a merchant in Brooklyn N. Y. Mr. Upham died in 1857, aged 93; Mrs. Rosabella Tuttle in 18—, aged 93.

UTLEY, Capt. LEONARD, m. Fidelia, da. of Arunah Hanks, and succeeded to his homestead. His wife dying, he married a widow Eastman, and removed to Otto, N. Y., where he died in 1864, aged 70. He was considered the best military officer the town ever produced. He raised a family of 7 sons and one daughter, Jane, who married Jonathan Goodrich and is the mother of 18 children, all living.

VIETS, SETH, from Granby, Ct., 1780, a cousin of the Rt. Rev. Alexander Viets Griswold, bishop of the Eastern diocese, which, until 1833, included Vermont. He died 1823, aged 85; his wife in 1817, aged 68.

VIETS, SETH, Jr., succeeded to the homestead and raised a large family, and died in 1847, aged 75; his wife in 1859, aged 80.

VIETS, Capt. HENRY, married Harriet Shaw and is one of the oldest residents of West Pawlet. They have 4 children.

WADE, ALPHEUS, from Rhode Island, 1785; raised a large family who enjoyed good educational advantages. Alpheus is a Methodist preacher, Amsterdam, N. Y.: John a physician in Ohio, died in 1866; Mr. Wade died in 1841, aged 70.

WALKER, Rev. JASON F., from having been principal of the Troy Conference Academy at Poultney, assumed charge of the Methodist church at the village in 1853. About his first service was the preaching of the dedication sermon. He soon became of the "Progressive" school and under his auspices an independent religious society was soon after organized. Whatever the defects or excellences of his views and theories, he exerted a magnetic and fascinating influence over the adherents to his peculiar views. He removed to Wisconsin.

WARNER, MARK, from Northampton, Mass., 1799, was a worthy citizen; he had 4 sons: Elisha, Spencer, William and Mark. Mark is a liberal and wealthy capitalist of Chicago. William resides in Franklin County, where he has been a merchant. Mr. Warner died in 1839, aged 78; his wife in 1857, aged 70.

WELCH, DANIEL, from Norwich, Ct., 1768, was one of the earliest settlers in town. He settled on the present town farm. He was a wide-awake thorough-going man, and was familiarly called "Governor" Welch. He was m. four times: first to Polly Bryant; next to Catharine Risden, in 1788; next to Return Strong's widow in 1813; next to widow Kent, of Dorset. His numerous family of children are all dead or have left town, and he has few descendants left here. In 1822, he removed to Mendon, N. Y., where he died in 1827, aged 81.

WHEDON, EDMUND, from Ct., 1787, settled on the present homestead of Allen Whedon. He was one of the first members of the Baptist Church which was organized at his house in 1791. He was a substantial, enterprising man, and contributed largely to build up West Pawlet, where he erected some of the first mills in town. He removed to Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1815, and lived to an advanced age.

WHEDON, ANSEL, from Ct., 1787, settled a few rods south of his brother Edmund. He accumulated a large estate all in one body, sufficient to give each one of his 7 children an excellent farm. He died in 1826, aged 62; his widow Rachel in 1837, aged 71; children were David, Ansel, John, Samuel, Rachel, Lorene and Agnes. Lorene m. Rev. Archibald Wait, who removed to Chicago where she died in 1865, aged 60.

WHEDON, DAVID, m. Lucy, da. of Nehemiah Allen, and settled on Edmund Whedon's homestead. He was an exemplary citizen and was highly esteemed. He died in 1858, aged 70. His widow survives, at the age of 71. They raised 7 children: James, David, Ansel, Allen, Oscar, John M. and Lucinda. Ansel m. Mary Hatch and settled in Fairfax Co., Va., whence he was driven off by the confederates in 1861.

WHEDON, JAMES, married Roxana Howe, and raised 4 children: Mehala, Lucy, Anne and Charles. He has been music teacher and chorister over thirty years. He removed to Poultney, in 1867.

WHEDON, DAVID, JR., kept store at the village from 1843 to 1854, the latter part of the time in connection with Hiram Wickham. He was a director of the Bank of Manchester several years. He removed to Albion, N. Y., in 1854.

WILCOX, JARED, had a family of 10 children, 8 of whom and his wife died of consumption; one son and one daughter removed. Electa, the daughter married Jonathan T. Evarts, a brother of Jeremiah Evarts, late secretary of the American Board of Foreign Missions. Mr. Wilcox removed to Georgia, Vt., and died at an advanced age.

WICKHAM, ISAAC, from Glastenbury, Ct., 1799, was a man of great circumspection, and deacon of the second Baptist church from 1825 to his death in 1835, aged 64. His widow, whose name was Ruth Bidwell, died in 1857, aged 82. They had 5 children: Robert, Hiram, William, Willis and Maria. Hiram has been town clerk since 1858 and one of the directors of the Battenkill Bank several years. William is a methodist preacher and resides in Chester, N. Y.

WHEELER, RUSSELL C., kept store and the post office several years at the village from 1831.

WHEELER, MARGARET. We find it recorded on the tomb-stone in the village cemetery, that Margaret Wheeler was the first person interred in that yard. She died in 1776, aged 88. From the best information we can obtain we believe she was the mother of the wife of Col. Elisha Clark.

WILLARD, CAPT. JONATHAN (by Henry Willard). Capt. Willard, the principal grantee and settler of this town, was born in Roxbury, Mass., about 1720. He m. Sarah Childs, who died, leaving 3 children: Samuel, Mary and Joseph. Next, he married in succession ——— Hough and a widow Stark, neither of whom had issue by him; he died in Rutland 1804, aged 84. In early life, he was for many years an inhabitant of Colchester, Ct. His principal business appears to have been that of a trader. He owned and commanded a vessel trading from ports in New England to New York. A short time subsequent to 1750, he removed to Albany, N. Y., where he kept a public house, the only English tavern then in the city. About this time, by contract with government, he furnished stores for the army then at lake George, in which business he employed 40 yoke of oxen. Tradition tells us that he made a large amount of money, and it is related that at one time, when his fears were excited by an expected invasion, he filled a strong cask with silver, rolled it beside the chimney and sealed it up, making it appear as though there was no space there. After residing in Albany 8 years, he removed to old Saratoga and engaged in the lumber business. In 1760, he paid a visit to the Hampshire Grants, in company with two others. They selected three townships of land, each of 6 miles square, and then drew lots for choice. Pawlet fell to our grantee, and at the same time he had large rights in the other two which were Danby and Mt. Tabor. He then entered the names of his old neighbors in Connecticut, and obtained a charter Aug., 1861. Immediately after the location of the township, he repaired to Colchester and informed his friends of what he had done. For a mug of flip or a new hat he purchased many of their rights until he became possessed of just two-thirds of the town. The other third, he was extremely anxious to have immediately settled. Accordingly this same year Simon Burton and Wm. Fairfield came into town. Mr. Burton settled and made the first clearing on the farm now owned by Daniel Cushman, and here the first 50 acres of land were given to the wife of Mr Burton for being the first woman settled in town. On this ground the first celebration of the fourth of July was held in 1761, when an ox was roasted whole. The next year, 1762, Capt. Willard came into town with 9 hired men and several horses. He pitched his tent near Henry Allen's and by Fall had cleared several acres and sowed it with wheat. He then returned to his home on the Hudson, where he remained two or three years. Meeting with heavy losses in the lumber business about this time, in 1764 or 1765, he returned with his family to his clearing in this town. At this time he had lost half his capital, which was the sole cause of his settling in the township which he bought for the purpose of speculation. As a man, Capt. Willard was strong, elastic, wiry and enduring; mentally he was a quick discerner of the intentions of men, shrewd and sound in judgment. He sprung from a noble stock being descended in the fourth generation from the ninth son of Major Simon Willard, who came from the county of

Kent, England, to Boston, 1634. He was a thorough business man, and in testimony of his uprightness, it is said he was universally respected by those with whom he did business. His name is held in great veneration by his numerous descendants. His last wife died in 1804, aged 74.

WILLARD, COL. SAMUEL (By Henry Willard), m. Sarah Stark, da. of his father's third wife and raised 7 children; Jonathan, Samuel, Benjamin, Archibald, Robert, Sarah and Maria. Jonathan m. Abigail, da. of Major Roger Rose; Samuel m. a da. of John Burnham, and Robert m. —— Gardner, both of Middletown; Sarah m. Reuben Smith and Maria, Ira Smith. This family of Willards all left town many years since, and settled mostly in northern New York, where in some places the name is quite common. From one of these sprung Daniel Willard Fisk, of the Astor Library, N. Y., who is a distinguished linguist. Col. Willard was a leading man during his short life. Our tradition is that he was a colonel of militia in the latter end of the French war. He was also at the battle of Saratoga. He built the old red grist-mill; he died in 1788, aged 43. Mary, only da. of Capt. Jonathan Willard, m. Elkanah Cobb, and raised 7 children; Elkanah, Willard, John, Joshua, James B., Mary and Sophia (see "Elkanah Cobb)," James B. was educated at Burlington, and afterwards a graduate of West Point. He recruited a company for the war of 1812, but not being allowed by government to command it, he broke his sword and resigned his commission of lieutenant. He was a man of uncommonly prepossessing appearance and decided abilities; soon after this he went south, and settled in the State of Georgia. From him sprung the Hon. Howell Cobb. Sophia, youngest da. of Elkanah Cobb, m. Zadoc Remington, of Castleton.

WILLARD, JOSEPH (by Henry Willard), youngest son of Capt. Jonathan Willard, was born in Colchester, Ct., 1750. He m. Sarah Hare, and raised five children; Margaret, Betsey, John, Andrew and George. The singularity of the marriage of Joseph may be considered worthy of record. Her father was an English officer in command at Fort Stanwix, and fell in a hand to hand conflict with the American officer, in which both were killed. Capt. Hare's widow with three or four children and a black servant, sought refuge in Canada, and by a roundabout way to avoid our forces, journeyed through this town, and put up at Capt. Willard's tavern, expecting to proceed in the morning. During the night a sudden thaw ensued and they were compelled to remain. Soon an attachment sprung up between Joseph and Sarah, and her parent was induced to stay to see how it would end: which was by marriage in her 17th year. It may be of interest to some to state that her father was a captain in Butler's Rangers under Col. Butler the noted tory. When Butler held Fort Stanwix (Rome N. Y.,) he sent Capt. Hare with his company, and three hundred Indians out upon a scouting expedition. A man named Davis who had married Capt. Hare's sister, was a captain in the American service. Accidentally they met upon this occasion. Each demanded of the other a surrender, which each denied. Each fired upon the other, when both fell at the same instant, mortally wounded at each other's feet. (Col. Hare's family history, Canada West). This was indeed a melancholy fate for the two brothers-in-law, especially when it is remembered that they had always been warm friends aside from political animosities. She was left behind while the family proceeded on their way. She was a woman of great judgment, memory and physical endurance. To her the writer of this sketch is indebted for many facts in relation to the family. Joseph Willard passed his days at the present residence of Daniel Mc Grath, and died in 1829, aged 80. His widow in 1846, aged 80.

WILLARD, ANDREW, owns and occupies land which has been in the family from the first settlement of the town. He has been confined mostly to his house and bed for the last 12 years with a spinal complaint, which he has borne with cheerful fortitude. His only son Henry lives with his father.

WILLARD, SILAS, m. a da. of Ebenezer Baker, and settled at the village. He struggled through life against the adverse influences of poor health and slender means, and maintained a highly respectable character. He died in Granville, N. Y., in 1859, aged 66, leaving 4 children; Cyrenius M., is an attorney, and judge of probate, and was cashier of the Castleton Bank, from 1853 to 1865.

WILLARD, DR. JAMES H., a brother of Silas Willard, m. Nancy, a da. of Ephraim Fitch, and practiced his profession here a few years.

He removed to Brownhelm, Ohio, in 1830, and died in 1858; his wife in 1863.

WILLEY, ASA, from Colchester, Ct., 1778, died in 1825, aged 80; his widow in 1827, aged 79. They left 11 children; Asa lives in Unadilla, N. Y., at the age of 88. Zechariah died in 1836, aged 85; Betsey m. 1st, Gideon Gifford, who died in 1810, aged 50. 2d, Nathan Brown, and died in Castile, N. Y., in 1855, aged 91. Sally is the widow of Capt. Bushnell, and with her sister, Lucy, 81 years of age, lives on the homestead.

WILLIS, ALLEN, from Shelburn, Mass., m. Nancy Barden. He died in 1858, aged 80. His widow survives at the age of 78.

WINCHESTER, ANDREW, from New Lebanon, Ct., 1786; settled on the present homestead of his grandson, Norman. His wife, whose name was Lydia Carver, was a direct descendant of Gov. John Carver, the first governor of Plymouth colony in 1620. He died in 1827, aged 66.

WINCHESTER, JOEL, m. Sophia Armstrong, of Castleton, and succeeded to the homestead of his father, Andrew. He died in 1846, aged 56; his widow in 1862, aged 70. They had 8 children, of whom Charles graduated at Wesleyan University, became an attorney, and is county judge at Springfield, Mass.

WISEMAN, JOHN, born in England, 1765; came to this country during the Revolution, a soldier in the British service. He deserted while the army lay on the Hudson, and being hotly pursued, swam the river. When his pursuers came up, they fired upon him, but to no purpose. He waved his hat in triumph and exclaimed, "Boys you are too late." He joined our army and continued in it to the end of the war. He settled in the southwest part of the town, the only guide to his place then being marked trees. He died in 1815, aged 60, leaving 10 children.

WOOD, DAVID, from Plymouth, Mass., 1792, settled on the late homestead of his son, Luther B. Wood. He had several children and died in 1836, aged 87. His wife in 1825, aged 77.

WOOD, LUTHER B., succeeded to the mountain home of his father. He was m. four times, and raised a very numerous family. His two last wives were daughters of William Stoddard. His son Martin P. was killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864. Another son, Henry C. was among the first to enter the service for 3 years. Mr. Wood died in 1865, aged 80.

WOOD, REV. SAMUEL, M., succeeded Rev. Mr. Bonney in the pastorate of the Congregational church in 1854, and continued until 1859, when he removed to Brunswick, N. Y. The church is represented as having been at a low ebb, at the time he assumed the pastorate. Diffident and unassuming in his deportment, he was faithful and diligent in the discharge of his ministerial duties.

WOOSTER, HENRY, from Connecticut, about 1780; settled on the present premises of Daniel Folger. In 1793, the Episcopal convention of Vermont met at his house, and elected the first Bishop of Vermont, Dr. Edward Bass, who, however, did not enter on its duties. He died about 1820, aged 80. He left two sons, Henry and Amos.

WOOSTER, HENRY, JR., m. Dorothy Baldwin, who died in 1817, leaving two children: Asa and Amanda. The latter m. Rev. Mr. Stannard, and was a missionary to the Indians. Next he m. Deborah Loomis, and died in 1836, aged 43, leaving one daughter, Deborah, who m. Luther P. Lincoln.

WRIGHT, SAMUEL, was noted as a hunter and trapper, and spent a portion of each year, until over 70 years of age, in the northern forests in pursuit of his favorite game. He died in 1828, aged 81.

WRIGHT, SAMUEL, JR., m. Rebecca, da. of Tracy Cleveland; settled near his father's and built a linseed oil mill in 1814. He had two sons: Hoel m. Aurelia, da. of Calvin Cleveland, and removed to Green Bay, Mich. He was one of the first settlers in that region, and is a prominent and wealthy citizen. Rev. Lucien B. Wright became an Episcopal minister and settled in Alabama, where he died at an early age. Mr. Wright removed to Green Bay about 1830, and recently died.

TOWN CENSUS, JANUARY 1, 1867.

Whole number of inhabitants, 1,363; Males, 674; Females, 689; Aggregate age, 40,233 years. Average age 29,562. Of these 362 are voters. Of men over 21, there are farmers, 283; carpenters, 11; manufacturers, 7; blacksmiths, 6; shoemakers, 6; masons, 6, wagon-makers, 3; painters, 3; weavers, 2; millwrights, 2; harness makers, 2; tinners 3; tailors, 2; gunsmith, 1; photographer, 1; merchants, 8; produce dealers, 5; grocer, 1;

hotel keepers, 2: station agent, 1; railroad employees, 5; mail carriers, 2; clergymen, 3; physicians, 3; attorneys, 2.

There are 12 persons in town from 80 years of age to 91.

CHEESE-FACTORIES.

The first cheese factory in the State was established on the premises of C. S. Bardwell, in West Pawlet, in March 1864. It is run by a joint stock company incorporated by the legislature in 1865, and has a capital of about $5,000 invested in buildings and necessary fixtures. The milk of about 475 cows, on an average, has been delivered here for the last 3 years. The whole amount of milk for three seasons is 4,849,759 lbs. making 486,267 lbs. of cheese, market weight, being a fraction more than one pound of cheese to 10 pounds of milk. Net proceeds of the cheese, all expenses paid. $90,000, being a fraction over 18½ cents per pound. The cost of manufacturing cheese at this establishment, including every expense until delivered at the depot has been two cents per pound. The whole management is under the supervision of a board of three directors, and so well are its patrons satisfied with this method of cheese making that the association will in the present year very much enlarge its manufacturing capacity.

Another factory was established at the village in 1865, by Rollin C. Wickham, on a rather larger scale, which has been equally successful. We have no returns from it. Still another factory just over the line in Wells was established in 1865 by James Norton. More than half its milk comes from this town. We are assured that the cheese from all these establishments brings the highest price in market.

Pawlet, Oct. 19 1872.

Miss Hemenway,

I am in receipt of your favor of Oct, 7th. In reply to your question as to the author of the lines in my history of Pawlet "I beg and pray both night and day" &c. I can only say that I often heard my father repeat them (there were a dozen stanzas) and name the author who was known to him, but I fail to remember his name or any other entire stanza.

I have never seen or heard the "song" composed by Eldad Curtis on leaving town and have the story only from tradition. In regard to the Clergyman who became a Roman Catholic it was the Rev. Daniel Barber who was an early Missionary of the Episcopal Church in this town and vicinity but whose residence I believe was in Manchester, Vt.

His son Virgil H. Barber who was an accomplished classical scholar and who at one time was Principal of Fairfield Academy (Herkimer County N.Y.) first became attached to the Catholic Church and it was said that through his influence his Father became a convert. I remember seeing in a religious print just fifty years ago a notice of this Virgil H. Barber at Rome. He was ordained in that city by the name of "Virgillius Barberini." His subsequent history is unknown to us. I am well pleased that you have reached Rutland County.

Yours truly, H. Hollister.

The history of the Barber family, (father and son of which were among the early Protestant Episcopal missionaries at Pawlet, Manchester, Burlington, this State, Claremont, N. H. &c.,) links with the religious history of Fanny Allen, daughter of Gen. Ethan Allen and that of the Rt. Rev. Wm. Tyler, D. D. First Bishop of Hartford, Ct., and his father's family, and forms a unique chain in the early Catholic history of our State. We have considerable material in hand for these parties, but hopeful to obtain more, will reserve to combine it in one chapter, under the biography of Bishop Tyler, a native of Derby,—the history of which town is to be completed for the next volume we hope. Ed.]

About six years since perhaps a little over, Dr. J. H. Guild, a native of this town, now a resident of Rupert while treating a hard case of asthma of near thirty years standing, on which he had expended all the usual modes of treatment, happily undertook to prepare a new medicine from a combination of several sure plants of peculiar properties for the bronchia and nervous system. His medicine curing even to his surprise, to which he scarce looked to more than alleviate this distressing case," he tried it with others and invariably it seems with the same success, The Doctor put an advertisement into the leading New York papers, offering a bottle free to every sufferer. It was not long before *Guild's Green Mountain Asthma Cure* was called for in many quarters and soon recom-

mendations were flowing in from every quarter of the United States.

The Doctor started his sales six years since, "investing only $16,20 capital," has never put in an additional dollar. On its own merits it has worked its way until at present it yields him an income of over $12,000 per annum. Dr. J. H. Guild is son of Chauncey and grandson of John Guild, all of Pawlet. Ed.

HON. AARON CLARK.

BY WHITFIELD WALKER, OF WHITING.

I propose to give a brief sketch of the Hon. Aaron Clark, one of Vermont's distinguished sons, who was born in Pawlet, Vt., about the year 1789. He was the second son of David Clark, and the first born of his mother, Lydia Clark, she being the second wife of his father. When he was quite a small boy, his father settled in Whiting,—commencing on a new farm, and sharing, in common with others, the privations and hardships incident to a new settlement. He had the misfortune, early in life, to become an orphan. June 9, 1799, his father was drowned in Otter Creek, leaving a wife and 4 sons (one by his first marriage) and 3 daughters, to struggle with life's realities, in the great battle of life. Fortunately, his mother was a woman of sterling qualities, both in head and heart, and hesitated not to meet the issue with heroic fortitude and discriminating firmness. Most naturally would she have looked to this son to aid her in life's coming battle, surrounded as she was by little ones. But no; she embraced the first opportunity to place him under the care and guardianship of a gentleman, then a resident of Saratoga Co., N. Y., till he should reach his majority; doing this with perfect confidence, although this gentleman was an entire stranger to her. So eagle-eyed were her perceptions of human character, that she never had cause to regret what most mothers would have deemed madness, or at least the height of imprudence.

That gentleman, (I regret that I have lost his name,) in the great generosity of his nature, gave the subject of this notice a classical education at Union College, where he graduated with distinguished honors. Subsequently, he studied the profession of law, and was admitted to the bar in Albany Co., N. Y. His great intellectual calibre, sterling integrity, and affable and urbane manner, were such no long time was required to bring him into notice. About this time Daniel D. Tompkins was elected governor of the State of New York, and made Mr. Clark his private secretary, retaining him until the close of his gubernatorial career, when Mr. Clark was elected clerk of the House of Assembly for a series of years, during which he published a legislative manual, I am told is still in use. About 1825, or '26, he, with his family, removed from Albany to the City of New York, having accumulated a fortune of $12,000, since which, as he told the writer in 1834 or '35, it had accumulated to $90,000. In 1840, he was elected mayor of the City of New York, which office he held 2 years, in which he acquitted himself so as to command the respect, not only of the City of New York, but of the entire State.

While his mother lived he frequently visited her, and also the house of the writer, with his accomplished wife and family. That mother he never forgot, nor did he forget to honor the father, whose life was prematurely closed at the age of 43 years. He erected a plain marble slab at the head of his grave, about the year 1812, on which is inscribed the following sentiment:

"The world's a loser when a good man dies."

CHRISTMAS.

BY HARRIET A. CHAPIN.

A merry Christmas, for you, cousin Ann
With a happy New Year in view,
And believe that in heart, easily I can
Find many kind wishes for you.

The storm king is without and round about
His bugle I hear in the wind blast;
A snow white sheet, he has strewn without
And with heavy clouds, the sky overcast.

Time as on wings of wind is quickly fleeting by,
And many precious years are past
And a heavy burden, on conscience lies;
But, let the future be improved at last.

MOTHER AND BABE—*Extract.*

Heaven claims the warm young heart
As stars are claimed by even;
And soft as twilight rays depart,
She soars from earth to heaven.

As summer breeze at even—
With smile so calm and mild,
Soft let her bear to heaven
Her fair—her precious child.

MARY ROBINSON.

PITTSFIELD.

BY REV. W. R. BLOSSOM.

The township of Pittsfield is a gore of land lying between Stockbridge, on the east, Rochester on the north, and Chittenden on the west. and, in a triangular form, the most southern point cornering on the town of Sherburne. It was represented to contain land equal in amount to a township and a half, and was chartered July 29, 1781, by Thomas Chittenden, the then Governor of Vermont, to Samuel Wilcox, Daniel Kinne and Josiah Wright and their associates, being about 130 in number; mostly or all in the States of Massachusetts and Connecticut.

The first proprietors' meeting was holden at Danby in December, 1781, and Daniel Kinne was their first moderator, and Solomon Stoddard proprietors' clerk; at which time, also, a committee was appointed to lay out and allot the township: who accordingly laid out 52½ acres to each proprietor, and a like number of acres to each of the public reservations, agreeably to the charter, which they called the first division.

In 1787 they made another allotment of 40 acres to each proprietor, whereupon they discovered that by reason of the towns of Stockbridge and Chittenden overreaching their charter bounds, their gore did not exceed a half township, and that they were suffering great loss as to territory. At a meeting holden Sept. 25, 1787, they appointed Asa Whitcomb, Esq. and Charles Goodrich, Esq. as their agents to obtain redress from the Legislature for the loss of their lands by the encroachments of the towns of Stockbridge and Chittenden: but all the satisfaction they obtained was, that the land was there, and they must look it up—whereupon suits were commenced, and much litigation ensued for years; and they were finally defeated and lost their land.

The first settlments were commenced about the year 1786, by Daniel and Jacob Bow, in the southern part of the town. Daniel Bow commenced on the farm where now (1869) David Avery lives, and Jacob where Isaac Taggart now lives. They both emigrated from Middletown or Chatham, Ct.

Thomas Hodgkins commenced settlements in the northeast part of the town the same year, on the farm now owned by Royal Tapper, known as the Tupper farm; and George Martin on the farm now owned by Granville Farewell: which farms have been set off to Rochester.

The first mills in town were built by Charles Goodrich of Pittsfield, Mass., who received of the proprietors a right of land for building them. They also gave him the privilege of naming the town, which he did after the town in which he lived. He therefore built a saw and gristmill on the same location where the mills now stand, owned by Joseph Segar and E. Atwood. He also put up a convenient framed house, (the first in town) for the accommodation of his miller, and a part of which was used for several years for holding town and religious meetings; also for schools in the winter season.

Among the first settlers were Lucius Kibbe, where Mr. Bishop now lives, John Gaius, where Roswell Ranney,—Dr. Tucker, where Mrs. French, and Ira Holt and Woodward Tucker, where Widow Patch now lives.

David Waller commenced the farm now owned by Alden Pinney; Alba Durkee commenced the farm where Douglas Long now lives and Timothy Durkee that part of Joel Ellis' farm known as the Gibbs farm,—and Amos Jones where Joseph Durkee lives—Zacheus Blossom on Arlow Lamb's place. David Daly commenced farming and shoemaking near the end of the bridge, below the mill where Guilford Parmenter now lives. Nathaniel Eddy commenced the farm now owned by H. O. Gibbs.

The first inhabitant in what is now the village was Uzziah Green, in a poor log-house, between the school house and Congregational parsonage. Jonas Stone first began where Andrew Ellis lives, and Ebb Durkee where Jonathan and Joel Ranney now are, and David Durkee where R. Guernsey now lives. Those above mentioned were the first settlers in town.

In the year 1796, on the 4th of March, Benjamin Blossom came into town. He tended Goodrich's mills 10 years, and occupied the house built for that purpose. He then moved on to the place now owned by Gad Segar, where he lived until he died.

A branch of White River, called the Tweed, runs through the east part of the town, a part of which comes from the south—the other part, the one that the mill stands on, comes from the west, and is called the West Branch. It takes its rise in Chittenden. The two branches form a junction a few rods below the mills. These streams were well stocked with fish, principally trout, which was a benefit to the early settlers. To supply their tables it was an easy

matter to go out, and in a half hour catch enough for a family an abundant meal. Many were caught that would weigh from 1 to 3 lbs. each. They have now become scarce and small; although fishermen come from other towns—from Rutland, Woodstock, Royalton, Bethel, &c., and spend much time in fishing, and take and carry off a few diminutive ones.

Deer were also caught in abundance, by going but a short distance on the hills. Bears and wolves made frequent depredations upon the sheep and young cattle.

The face of the land is mountainous and broken except on the streams, where there are many good farms, which are fertile and easily cultivated and productive: yet there are some good farms among and on the hills.

The most elevated and noted hill in the town is Wilcox's Peak—a name given it by Samuel Wilcox, one of the original proprietors, who attempted to ascend its summit, but failed on account of weariness, and christened it after himself.

The first town-meeting was held at the house of Daniel Atkins, (he then living in the house at the mills, and tending the same for Charles Goodrich) on the 26th day of———, 1793, and George Martin was chosen moderator, Thomas Hodgkins town clerk, George Martin, Stephen Holt and Joseph Adams, selectmen, Daniel Bow, treasurer; Anthony Whitcomb, first constable, Daniel Atkins, sealer of leather; Stephen Holt and William Davis, grand jurymen; Daniel Atkins pound-keeper; Jonas Stone and Asa Call, tythingmen; David Daly, Jacob Jefferson and Ebb Durkee, haywards; Daniel Bow, fence-viewer; Ebb Durkee, Jacob Jefferson and Jacob Bow, highway surveyors; Daniel Bow, sealer of weights and measures.

At a meeting held at the house of Thomas Hodgkins, March 3, 1794, it was voted to hold the town-meetings, for the future, at the mills two-thirds of the time, and at the house of Thomas Hodgkins the other third.

In March, 1797, it was voted to hold the town-meeting "at the house of David Durkee, where he now lives"—it being where Reuben Guernsey now (1869) lives.

Until the year 1800 there was but one school-district in town, and the town built a large school-house near where Joel Rannoy now lives, which was used for schools, town-house and meeting-house for a number of years.

A CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Was formed Sept. 17, 1803, by the Rev. Martin Fuller of Royalton, consisting of 16 members, viz. Nath'l Stone, Nathan Stone, Levi Partridge, Asa Gilbert, Isaac Eddy, Betsey Eddy, John Gaius, Ruth Gaius, Dan'l Bow, Rhoda Stone, Molly Blossom, Hannah Gilbert, Molly Bow, Elizabeth Durkee, Rebecca Stone and Lydia Hayden, being inhabitants of Stockbridge and Pittsfield, and chose Nathan'l Stone for their moderator, and Isaac Eddy, scribe: which church was supplied with preaching by various ministers from abroad; some by voluntary service, others being hired for longer or shorter periods, as they could provide means—among whom were, Archibald Campbell. Elder Rich, a very corpulent man, who would walk with his staff from Pittsford, a distance of 12 miles across the Green Mountain, through the woods, when the road was barely cut out, and not much worked.

The church was composed of members both in Stockbridge and Pittsfield, and was for many years called "the church of Stockbridge and Pittsfield."

In July, 1810, a powerful revival of religion commenced under the preaching of the Rev. Phinehas Randall, and continued until 56 new members were added to the church—53 in one day—others soon after. The church was supplied with different ministers, among whom was the noted Lemuel Haynes of West Rutland, until 1813, when Rev. Justin Parsons moved into Pittsfield, and was installed pastor over said church, and remained their minister until about the year 1831, when his relationship with the church was dissolved.

After Rev. Mr. Parsons was dismissed, Rev. John Suddard was hired to preach 20 weeks. Rev. Daniel O. Morton preached, also, occasionally about this time. Rev. Daniel Rockwell was their next minister for one year; after which Rev. Joel Davis of Barnard was employed for a short term, who was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Fisk. In 1838 Rev. Asa Putney became the minister for one year.

On the 7th of March, 1838, a protracted meeting was commenced and holden one week, conducted by Rev. Calvin Noble of Rochester, the fruit of which was about 30 new members first added to the church, and some 20 more a short time after.

The Rev. Samuel Sparhawk was ordained and commenced his labors as pastor here on the 3d Sabbath of May, 1838. On the 30th day of September, 1841, the pastoral relation between Mr. Sparhawk and his church was dissolved, and he was dismissed as the result of a council called for that purpose. Rev. John Beckwith

was the next minister for one year, and then left. Rev. Benjamin Abbot commenced his ministerial labors with this people the first Sabbath in January, 1843. Feb. 1, 1844, a protracted meeting was commenced, assisted by Rev. Brothers Scales, Hubbard and Sparhawk, which continued one week, and some sinners were converted.

Jan. 18, 1846, Mr. Abbot closed his labors with the church, and left the place. In March, 1847, the Rev. J. B. Clark became their minister, and labored with them 4 years: after which the Rev. Mr. Duncan labored with them one year. In Oct. 26, 1851, the Rev. Mr. Duncan was hired and preached one year. In 1853 the Rev. Abel Patten was hired to preach for one year, and continued as acting pastor two years. March, 1862, Rev. A. W. Weld became their minister for one year.

About this time deacon S. S. Knowlton, a worthy and efficient officer in the church, committed suicide by hanging himself with a rope in his barn, and brother Joseph Segar was chosen deacon in his stead.

After the Rev. Mr. Weld's time expired, Rev. A S. Swift preached one year. Mr. Sparhawk, after an absence of some years, returned and became the acting pastor for a year or two. Walking in the street, near his residence, he fell and died before any one could reach him. After Mr. Sparhawk's death, Rev. J. B. Clark, our former minister, came into town and purchased a farm which he cultivates, and is the present acting pastor of the church.

In 1820 the church and society built a nice and convenient little meetinghouse at a cost of $ 1,000, which they occupied until the year 1859, when, through the influence and exertions of the Rev. Mr. Scott, their then minister, they repaired the house—raised it up, put a vestry under it; built a beltry, in which they put a nice bell, and newly arranged the inside, by converting the pews into modern slips, which renders it a convenient house of worship. The church had previously procured a convenient house and lot for a parsonage—the church is small and poor, and have to receive aid from the Domestic Missionary Society to support preaching.

The Sabbath School is small—about 40 scholars—but well attended, under the superintendence of H. O. Gibbs, Esq. Four young men* raised here are ministers of the Gospel in different parts of the country, and two teachers in seminaries.

METHODISTS AND CHRISTIANS.

For want of access to records of the Methodist church, the following facts are stated from the recollection of the writer:

About the year 1805 or 6, one Joseph Crawford came into town and preached the first Methodist sermon ever preached in town. He was a very smart, eloquent speaker, and soon drew together a large audience, for so small a town, and soon after organized a Methodist church, which increased and flourished for a time, and was supplied with preachers (whose names are not recollected) holding their meetings in private houses, until one Edward Rollins, a Christian preacher, came into town, and drew almost the whole Methodist church after him. He formed a Christian church, and a large part of the Methodist church joined with them; insomuch that it was supposed that the Methodist was broken up, and would not again organize: but in a few years the Christian excitement abated, and the Methodists returned to their former church, and built them a meetinghouse, which they occupied until the year 1859, when the old house was sold and moved to another location—bought by the town and converted into a town-hall, and is now so occupied. The Methodist church and society then erected a nice house on the site of the old one, furnished with a bell and chandelier, and which is, perhaps, as fine a house of its size, as any of the denomination in the State. They are supplied from year to year with preachers sent to them by the Methodist conference. Their house was built mostly through the patronage and agency of the Rev Ira Beard, who was then a resident of the town.

TOWN CLERKS.

Thomas Hodgkins, town clerk from 1793 to 1806; Nathan Eddy, from March, 1806 to '09; Asa Gaius, from 1809 to 1817; William R. Blossom, from 1817 to '33; Levi Rix, from 1833 to '41; Asa Gaius, 2d, from 1841 to '42; F. T. Matthews, from 1842 to '45; Amos Holt, from 1845 to '50; Ortan Hatch, from 1850 to '52; Ira Beard, from 1852 to '53; E. F. Upham, from 1853 to '59; Loren Read, from 1859 to '62; C. W. Brigham, from 1862 to the present time. (1873.)

* Four young men, members of the Congregational church, have become Congregational ministers, viz: Levi Parsons, missionary to Palestine, died while a young man; S. W. Segar, Stephen Knowlton, and J. C. McCollome.

SOLDIERS' RECORD.

The town furnished 32 as their quota of soldiers in the late war. Lester Bard was killed at Gettysburg; Freeman Brown at Fredericksburg; Frank Swan and John Shannon missing since Sheridan's fight in the Shenandoah valley; —— Blanchard died in hospital near Washington; Francis A. Gibbs died in a rebel prison, at Florence, S. C. The town have paid their expenses of the war, and are clear of debt.*

There are now no soldiers of the Revolution, nor of the war of 1812, living, except the writer of this, who is in his 84th year.

The records and material for furnishing this article† being very imperfect and obscure, it is the best that I, an old man, could hastily collect and note down. W. R. B.

LEVI PARSONS.

BY REV. P. M. WHITE.

Levi Parsons, son of Rev. Justin and Electa Parsons, was born in Goshen, Mass., July 18, 1792. His father subsequently became the first pastor of the Congregational church in Pittsfield. At the age of sixteen he united with his father's church. He was graduated at Andover Theological Seminary in 1817—was licenced by the Salem (Mass.) Association in April of that year, and having decided to become a foreign missionary, was ordained at Boston Sept. 3, 1817. Rev Lyman Beecher preached the sermon. He spent a year in the service of the Vermont Domestic Missionary Society, preaching in towns where there was no stated ministry. In some instances he secured very valuable results. This was especially the case in Troy and Westfield, in neither of which towns he found more than one or two religious persons; but after a few months preaching a thorough reform took place, and a church was organized in each town.

He acted as agent for the American Board in the State of New York for 8 months, making deep impressions on his audiences, and awakening great interest in the cause of missions.—One of his hearers gives the following account of the circumstances attending one of his sermons:

"He was the first missionary to the Old World we had ever seen. Jerusalem, the place of his destination, was among our dreams, save when we read of it in the Bible; and then alone it assumed reality. After a modest look over his audience, as if to rally from the excitement of the moment, he opened and read from the Acts of the Apostles the following words: 'And now, behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there:' which he announced as his text. At this moment many who had not been accustomed to weep gave utterance to their emotion by the falling tear. Another look upon the almost breathless audience, and the young missionary, with a tremulous voice, broke the silence in the following words, or nearly: 'O Jerusalem! Jerusalem! what evil betides thee, that we are this day to sever the tenderest ties which bind us to our country and our kindred, and go to thy relief?'

"At this opening of the sermon, old and young began to bend towards Jerusalem, and all saw and felt that the city over which the Saviour wept, and the people who inhabited the old Desolations, were needing the help which the young missionary was set apart to render them. Speaking of the uncertainty of his mission,—referred to by St. Paul, and contained in the last clause of the text: 'not knowing the things that shall befall me there.'—he said, pointing to the tavern across the way: 'In front of yonder house hangs a sign inviting the weary traveler to its hospitalities and safe repose; but Jerusalem is without promise of hospitality or protection.'"

He sailed for Smyrna Nov. 3, 1819, and arrived there Jan. 15, 1820. On the island of Smyrna and Scio he labored as a missionary nearly a year, and then sailed for Jerusalem, where he arrived Feb. 12, 1821. Here he remained about 3 months, occupied mainly in making arrangements for a permanent missionary establisment. He then returned to Smyrna, encountering on the way many perils by sea and land.

It now appeared thut disease had taken such strong hold of his constitution, as to render it necessary to give immediate attention to his health. By advice of a physician he took a voyage to Egypt, but without benefit; and, after lingering some months, he died of consumption at Alexandria, Feb. 11, 1822.

Mr. Parson's mind was not one of great power or brilliancy, but his judgment was sound, and his faculties well balanced; and he was

* Pittsfield paid large war bounties; some of our last volunteers receiving $1,000; yet at the close of the war the town was out of debt, and had $600 in the treasury.

† [Being disappointed in obtaining the history from the party who had first, and for a long time, promised the same, this very good paper has been kindly furnished by our venerable friend, at a very short notice... *Ed.*]

not only an acceptable preacher, but a great favorite in the churches which he visited. This resulted not from the intellectual ability, originality of thought, or cultivated taste displayed in his sermons, but rather from a plain, simple, judicious presentation of the truth, with tenderness, gentleness and love.

His only publication was "The Dereliction and Restoration of the Jews: a sermon preached in Pearl Street Church, Boston, October 31, 1819, just before the departure of the Palestine Mission." pp. 39. His memoirs, by his brother-in-law, Daniel O. Morton, (M. C., 1812,) were published in 1824, by Smith & Shute of Poultney, Vt., in a duodecimo volume of 431 pages. The poet Brainard wrote a tribute to his memory, commencing—

Green as Machpelah's honoured field,
Where Jacob and where Leah lie,
Where Sharon's shrubs their roses yield,
And Carmel's branches wave on high;
So honored, so adorned, so green,
Young martyr! shall thy grave be seen.

PITTSFORD.*

BY A. M. CAVERLY.

Pittsford occupies a position a little north of the centre of Rutland county, and is bounded N. by Brandon, E. by Chittenden, S. by Rutland, and W. by Hubbardton and Ira. The principal river is Otter Creek, which passes through the centre of the township, receiving in its course several tributaries, the most important of which are Furnace Brook on the east, and Stevens' Brook on the west.

The valley of the Otter Creek—probably averaging about a mile in width, is comparatively level and exceedingly productive; while the easterly and westerly portions of the town are hilly, less fertile but profitable grazing lands.

The earliest exploration by the white race of any part of the territory now included in Pittsford, so far as can be ascertained, was in the year 1730, an account of which is contained in a diary of a journey from Fort Dummer to Lake Champlain, performed by a certain James Cross: but no important discoveries appear to have been made. Again in 1748 Capt. Eleazer Melven of Concord, Mass., with 18 men under his command, passed through this territory on a tour of observation, and the journal of his march was afterwards published. But this section of country did not begin to be generally known, till the commencement of the French war, when began a series of operations which were destined to change its whole physical aspect, and to bring in a race of men upon whom were stamped the marks of civilization. At that time the colonies of New England were separated from the French by the belt of wilderness, now the State of Vermont, and during the ensuing struggle this was frequently passed through by military expeditions to the lakes and Canada, and consquently became pretty well known.

In 1759 General Amherst projected the construction of a military road from No. IV., (now Charlestown), on the Connecticut River, to Crown Point. This was for the purpose of transporting troops and baggage from Charlestown, it being the rendezvous for men enlisted in New Hampshire and Massachusetts. This road, commenced in this, and completed the following year, passed through what is now the township of Pittsford. During this war the New England soldiers engaged in it had a favorable opportunity to become acquainted with the country in the vicinity of this and other military routes. Among these soldiers were many young men so charmed with the valley of the Otter Creek, that they resolved to make it their future abode.

These lands were claimed by New Hampshire, and had been promised to the soldiers as a reward for their meritorious services in conquering the country from the French. But no sooner was peace restored by the conquest of Canada in 1760, than a great crowd of adventurers and speculators made application for them. Benning Wentworth, then gevernor of New Hampshire, thinking this a favorable opportunity for filling his coffers with the fees, continued to make grants of these lands; and so rapidly were the surveys extended, that in 1761 no less than 60 townships were granted on the west, and 18 on the east side of the Connecticut River.

Pittsford was granted Oct. 12, 1761, to Ephraim Doolittle and 63 others, and the charter was in the usual form of charters granted by New Hampshire. A branch of the old Crown Point or military road, in its passage through the town, crossed Otter Creek near the mouth of Stevens' Brook; and this being considered the best fording-place in the Creek, was called Pitt's Ford, in honor of William Pitt, then prime minister of England, and so popular in the American colonies; and when the town

* The materials for this sketch have been taken from the "History of Pittsford," now in manuscript, but soon to be published.

was chartered it was called PITTSFORD, from this its principal ford.

Of the grantees but little is known. The most of them were residents of Massachusetts, though a few from New Hampshire joined them to make the requisite number (64) to obtain a charter of a township; but none of them ever had a permanent residence within its bounds. The most active and influential was Col. Ephraim Doolittle, who probably did more than any other person to effect the settlement of the town. He was a resident of Worcester, Mass., and on the breaking out of the French war received a captain's commission, and entered the service of the colonies—was with Gen. Amherst at the taking of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, in 1759; and it is said that he assisted Gen. Stark in opening and completing the military road from Crown Point to Otter Creek. After the Revolutionary war he settled in Shoreham, Vt., and died there in 1807.

The grantees, by the payment of a small sum, had secured to them, as they supposed, the title to a tract of land which, they doubted not, would be eagerly sought by a class of men who wished to make for themselves permanent homes in a new country. But unforeseen events prevented the immediate realization of their cherished hopes. It was soon found that another claim hung over this territory, and that the validity of their title depended upon contingencies too uncertain to command the confidence of thoughtful men. A controversy had commenced between New York and New Hampshire respecting their division line, and, until this was settled, claimants under grants from the latter could not be certain that their claims would be respected. And it was not till the promulgation of the king's order in council of April 11, 1767, which was construed to favor the claims of New Hampshire, that men were found willing to invest their property in this newly granted township.

As the records of the proprietors for the first ten years are lost, we have no means of knowing when they organized, or who were the first officers; but it is known that at a very early period they proceeded to carry out the provisions of the charter. The township was surveyed, and the public lots located, and we are told that Gov. Wentworth, in the location of his 500 acre lot, was made the dupe of a little sharp practice. Col. Doolittle drew a plan of the town, and in the S. E. part placed the representation of a stream of water, and the only one on the plan. This he carried to Portsmouth and laid before the Governor; and being asked what stream was there represented, replied, East Creek. His Excellency supposing it to be Otter Creek, and knowing that the lands upon this stream were of the best quality, said that he would have his lot in the S. E. part of the township—and here it was surveyed off to him and marked "B W" on the plan. Some time after this he had the exquisite pleasure of finding that East Creek was not Otter Creek, but a small stream running through the poorest part of the town.

The first condition of the charter, requiring "every grantee to plant and cultivate five acres of land within the term of five years, for every fifty acres contained in his or their share," &c., was not fulfilled: and how this was got along with we are not informed; but we may suppose that in consideration of the conflicting claims to this territory, and the generally unsettled condition of public affairs, His Excellency exercised unbounded compassion towards his "loving subjects." The town being divided into 70 shares, the proportion of land for each grantee was a little more than 300 acres. The lots when laid out in divisions as they usually were consisted of 110 acres—the 10 acres being allowed for roads—and each grantee or proprietor had the privilege of pitching his lot where he chose, provided he did not interfere with any other claim.

It would appear from the records, that for a time the grantees carried on quite a traffic in the town rights or shares, and at one period Col. Doolittle owned nearly one third of the town; but it was not till 1765 that a right was sold to an actual settler, and he (Samuel Waters) did not become a resident here till 7 years later. In 1769 Gideon Cooley bought of Ephraim Doolittle one right in the township, with the intention of making his future home here. He was the son of Benjamin Cooley, who was born in 1702—married Betsey ——, and located in Greenwich, Mass., where were born to him by this marriage three daughters and one son. His wife Betsey died about the year 1745, and the following year he married Mary, who was born in 1725. The children by this marriage were, 1, Benjamin, born April 30, 1747; 2, Reuben, born April 25, 1752; 3 and 4, Azariah and Naomi, (twins) born July 26, 1755; 5, Margaret, born Nov. 13, 1757; 6, Caleb.

GIDEON COOLEY

Was the son of Benjamin, by his first wife, and was born about the year 1737, and at the com-

mencement of the French war enlisted as a soldier in the service of his country, and was assigned to the company commanded by Capt. Ephraim Doolittle, and several times during that contest passed through this region of country on military expeditions, and every time he came in sight of the valley of the Otter Creek, we are told, he expressed his highest admiration of it. At the expiration of 3 years' service he received his discharge, and on returning from the Lakes, when he had arrived near the Creek, he followed the old path up the west side of it, till he reached the high bluff a few rods west of the present Gorham bridge, and standing there he remarked to a comrade, "That" —pointing to the broad expanse below—"is the place for me." But he returned to Greenwich, married Elizabeth Osborn of that town, in October, 1758, and resided there till the fall of 1768, when he came to Pittsford to make a more thorough exploration of the country which had so long flittered before his mental vision. By a more critical examination of the land in the vicinity of the Falls, he discovered some 75 acres on the east side of the Creek, and jutting towards the Falls on the west, and the highlands on the east, covered with shallow water retained there by a dam which had been constructed by beavers, and was convinced that by cutting this dam and draining the land, he might soon have a fruitful field. This to him was a coveted spot, and he applied to his friend, Captain Doolittle, for a deed of this land. The Captain having a large interest in the township, and being anxious to effect its settlement, promised him one right of land as a gift, on the condition that he would occupy and improve it, and gave him the privilege of making his own pitch.

Being encouraged by such assurances, in the spring of 1769, with a package of provisions, an axe, shovel, hoe, and a few seeds, and accompanied by his younger brother Benjamin, he set out on horseback, to make for himself and family a future home in the wilderness. Arriving here, after making for themselves a rude shelter, they commenced a clearing, and in a short time had their seed in the ground, and then they began the construction of a log-house. In this they paid but little attention to the rules of architecture, but gave to it such shape and proportions as appeared to them the best adapted to their more urgent necessities. This house stood about 15 rods northeast of the house now owned by Bassett Loveland, and on the east side of the present highway; but the only vestige of it now remaining, is a small excavation in the ground, which once constituted the cellar.

With the exception of several short trips to Bennington to procure the necessaries of life, and one or two visits to Greenwich, they spent the summer here, enlarging their clearing, completing the house, and making such general arrangements as would enable them to spend the winter here comfortably. Having gathered the most important part of their crops early in October, Gideon went to Greenwich for his family. After the delay of a few days there, procuring an extra horse for the occasion, with his wife and 5 children, he set out for his new home. Their scanty furniture and domestic utensils were packed in sacks which were carried upon the backs of their horses. Thus encumbered their progress was necessarily slow; but after a toilsome journey, attended with many vexatious delays, they reached the humble log-cabin, far removed from the haunts of civilization. Here, then, we date the beginning of the settlement of Pittsford by the European race.

Of the exact day we are not informed; but that it was sometime in the month of October, there can be little doubt. Either just before, or immediately after he located here with his family, Capt. Doolittle, in fulfilment of his promise, presented him with a deed of his land. This was a warranty deed of one share, or a little more than 300 acres, and dated Oct. 20, 1769: and at the same time he delivered to his brother Benjamin a deed of 100 acres, to be by him located. The former deed included the farm now owned by Bassett Loveland, and the beaver-dam, to which allusion has been made, was about 100 rods west of the site of Mr. L's house; but it has been so disturbed by the implements of husbandry, that scarcely a vestige of it remains.

It appears that they passed the winter comfortably, subsisting in part upon the few vegetables raised the previous season, and in part upon venison,* an abundance of which was found in the woods. The most of the cooking that winter was done in a small iron kettle brought with them from Greenwich, and this is still preserved in the Cooley family as a relic of that olden time.

Benjamin Cooley pitched his 100 acres of land on the east side of Otter Creek, and it included what has since been known as the

* The tradition in the family is, that they killed 17 bears that winter.

Cooley farm, a very small part of which is now owned by Peter Fredett. In 1770 he commenced a clearing, but continued to board with his brother till the following year, when he built a log-house which stood one or two rods west of the house now standing on the farm, and in this he resided alone till Feb. 18, 1773, when he married Ruth Beech, who was born in Morristown, N J., Jan. 11, 1756; but who, at the time of her marriage. was residing in Rutland, Vt. After occupying the log-house a few years Mr. Cooley built a frame house, which. unfortunately, in the year 1802, was burned. The present house was built by him on the same site.

From this time to the commencement of the Revolutionary war the settlement of the town gradually progressed; and during this period the following persons with their families located here, and in the years to which they are here assigned:

1770. Roger Stevens, Ebenezer and James Hopkins, Samuel Crippen, Felix Powell, Isaac Rood and Isaac Buck.

1771. Moses Olmstead.

1772. Thomas Tuttle, Noah Waite and Samuel Waters.

1773. William Cox, Samuel Ellsworth and Stephen Mead.

1774. Stephen Jenner, Jonathan Fassett, Ebenezer Lyman, Caleb Hendee, David Crippen, William Ward, Edward Owen, Jonathan Rowley, Joshua Woodward, Benjamin Stevens, Aaron Parsons, Samuel Daniels, Peter Whalin, Silas Mosher, John Hall, Gideon Sheldon, Isaac Matson, and Samuel Montague.

1775. Amos Fassett.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

The disturbances growing out of the conflicting claims to the New Hampshire Grants, in which the inhabitants of Pittsford had been compelled to take part, subsided somewhat for the time being, for the reason that public attention was directed to the more exciting subject of a war with England. However much of personal interest the early settlers of these Grants had in an equitable adjustment of the long standing land-title controversy, they were willing to postpone further proceedings in relation to it, in order that they might the better coöperate with their countrymen in their resistance to the unjust claims of the British government. And when, on the 19th of April, 1775, the impending war was opened by the conflict at Lexington; when the last ray of hope of a peaceful solution of the difficulties with England was extinguished, and when the colonies were hastily preparing for the struggle, and every nerve was being strained to its utmost capacity, the people of these Grants being in full sympathy with the New England colonies from which they had emigrated, espoused most heartily the common cause, and made the needful preparations for aiding in its defence.

It had long been foreseen by the colonies, that in the event of a war with the mother country, it would be very essential for them to possess the important fortresses of Ticonderoga and Crown Point; and as Allen was about to set out from Castleton on an expedition for this purpose, he dispatched Maj. Beach as a messenger to collect men to meet his party at a place since known as Hand's Point, in the town of Shoreham. Beach* in his circuit passed through Pittsford, and called at the residence of Capt. Benjamin Cooley, to whom he delivered the message of Col. Allen. Capt. Cooley at once left his field. seized his gun, and taking with him Isaac Buck, Jr., J. Demming, Hopkins Rowley and Ephraim Stevens, proceeded to the appointed place of rendezvous.

In the capture of that fortress, which took place on the 10th of May, the citizens of Pittsford took a deep interest, and in the honors of which they are entitled to an humble share, inasmuch as Capt. Cooley and his recruits were among the first to cross the lake—to enter the covered passage, and to parade upon the square within the fort.

At the time of this first call upon Pittsford for troops, in the war of the Revolution, there were within the limits of the town 38 families,† and, including the children, about 195 inhabitants; and all, with few exceptions, were loyal to the cause of their country. But they shared in the ill feeling subsisting between the people of the New Hampshire Grants and the governing authorities of New York, to which colony they nominally belonged, and were unwilling to enter the military service, unless they could do so independently of the government they so much detested. But the Green Mountain Boys having established a reputation for patriotism and bravery, were urged to enter the field; and arrangements were made by which they could do this as an independent corps, and under officers of their own selection. A few

* Beach was a brother-in-law of Capt. Cooley.

† In this enumeration are included not only the families already mentioned, but a few other families formed by the marriage of children of those families.

of the inhabitants of Pittsford entered the regular service of the United States, and nearly all the men of a suitable age were enrolled with the militia, and held themselves in readiness to turn out whenever called upon by the constituted authorities to repel invasion, or to chastise offenders. The following names are found upon the roll of the Pittsford company:

Capt. Benjamin Cooley, Lieut. Moses Olmstead, Ensign James Hopkins, Jabez Olmstead, Abdon Owen, Ashbel Hopkins, Darius Crippen, Gideon Cooley, Ebenezer Drury, Caleb Cooley, Silas Mosher, Edward Owen, Nehemiah Hopkins, Ebenezer Lyman, Samuel Ellsworth, Israel Ellsworth, Hopkins Rowley, Ephraim Stevens, Aaron Parsons, William Cox, Abraham Owen, Benjamin Stevens, Jr., Daniel Stevens, James Stevens, Abel Stevens, Luther Drury, Stephen Mead, Samuel Sheldon, Benjamin Stevens, John Barnes, John Woodward, Joshua Woodward, Ebenezer Hopkins, Jonathan Rowley, Jr.

This company was frequently called out on occasions of alarm, and some members of it were in the service of the State or of the United States most of the time during the war.—Pittsford being a frontier town, was particularly exposed to the ravages of the enemy, who improved every opportunity to carry on their work of destruction and plunder.

Some part of the time the inhabitants did not feel safe to remain in their houses; and in some instances families were attacked by wandering parties of Indians and tories, and some members either killed or carried into captivity. The exposures were so great, that the inhabitants found it necessary to take some measures for protection; and accordingly, in 1777, a fort was constructed on the east bank of Otter Creek, which was named Fort Mott, in honor of John Mott, who frequently acted as commander of those collected within it. But the strength and capacity of this fort were not sufficient to meet the demands of the people, and in 1779 the Board of War determined to build a fort in Pittsford which could be relied on to accommodate a garrison suitable for the defence of the frontier settlements. The site selected was on the upland, about a mile N. E. of Fort Mott, and on the spot then occupied by the dwelling-house of Caleb Hendee, Sen. This fort was completed in June, 1780, and was kept garrisoned till the close of the war. Soon after the fort was completed one of the garrison, Caleb Haughton, on returning from a neigboring house whither he had been on an errand, was attacked by an Indian and killed. When this became known to the garrison, Major Ebenezer Allen, then in command, assembled his men within the fort, and publicly vowed vengeance against all and every Indian that should come within his power; and as a memorial of his vow he dashed a bottle of liquor against the gate, and christened the fort "*Fort Vengeance!*"—a name by which it was ever after known.

IN THE WAR OF 1812,

Pittsford entered with alacrity into the contest, and her sons marched boldly forth to meet the common foe. The following list of soldiers from this town, who served for a longer or shorter term in this war, has been compiled in part from the records, and in part from the recollection of men now living who participated in the exciting scenes of that period:

John H. Lincoln, Reuben Jackson, Graton Jackson, Gideon Sheldon, Enos Bailey, Jr., Amherst Lee, R. M. Powers, R. M. Powers, Jr. Zebulon Pond, William Spencer, Sam'l Wheeler, Leonard Fargo, John Barnes, Jr., Nathaniel Rand, Lucas Thomas, Israel Burdett, Arden Weller, John Dean, Gardner Powers, W. D. Hitchcock, Asa Durkee, Ezra Day, Edward Wheeler, John Betts, Bildad Orcott, Samuel Miller, Joab Powers, Rufus Burr, Justin Darling, David L. Beebee, Lemuel P. Howes, John Axtell, John Lampson, Samuel Cook, Robert Wright.

On the invasion of Plattsburgh, N. Y., in September, 1814, an alarm was sounded through Vermont, and her sons at once left their work, and hastened to the scene of conflict. Almost every town in the western part of the State was there represented; some by full companies, others by a smaller number, who were organized into companies after their arrival there

Intelligence of this invasion reached Pittsford in the afternoon of the 9th, and the next day at 9 o'clock, a company of volunteers assembled at John Barnes' tavern,* where they organized and immediately departed for Plattsburgh. The following is a copy of the muster-roll of the Pittsford company:

Caleb Hendee, Jr. captain; Isaac Wheaton, first lieutenant; Harris Bogue, second do.; Jonathan Pike, ensign; K. Winslow, surgeon; George N. Gilbert, surgeon's mate; Jonathan Kendall, wagon-master; John Barnes, Jr., Joel Burroughs, William Cushman, Anthony Rice and John H. Lincoln, sergeants; Amos Drury, Jason Harwood, Reuben Jackson, Thomas Bar

* Now the house owned by E. B. Rand.

low, Japhet L. Warner and Azer Dickerman, corporals; Enos Baily, Jr., Samuel Holcomb, drummers; Arden Weller, William Beel, Jr., and Zebedee Cooper, Jr., fifers; Nathaniel K. Andrews, Bradford Andrews, Jaffery Barnes, Oliver Brown, Jonathan P. Barron for Allen Penfield, David L. Beebe, George Burditt, Gersham Beech, Wm. W. Barlow, Jr., Daniel Barton, Edward Clifford, Zebedee Cooper, Jr., Caleb Carpenter, Luke Dean, John Downey, Horace Downey, Washington Davis for John Kingsley, Roger Egleston, Cameron McGregor, Francis C. Goodale, John A. Gillet. Eli Hudson, William Hay discharged on the 11th, on account of old age, Alvin Hewett, Nathaniel Hunter for Martin Leach, Daniel Hendee, David Jackson, David A. Jackson, Hezekiah June. Lot Keeler, Amherst Lee, Roger Ladd, Robert L. Loveland, John Lampson, Jr., Ebenezer Mitchell for D. H. Hammond, Jesse Moon, Hiram Millington, Eli Manley, Jr., John Miller discharged on the 11th on account of old age. Joseph A, Montague, Abraham Owen, Justus Powers, Richard M. Powers, Joab Powers, privates; Milton Potter, Andrew Leach. Sam. Wheeler, Isaac Clark. Isaac Segar, James Buck, William Spencer wagoners; Lewis Parlow one horse wagoner. The above wagoners carried loads both ways, from Pittsford to Burlington, and *vice versa;* Adgate Lothrop, Joseph Lattingham. Tilly Walker, William Morgan, Abner Hendee, German Hammond, Justus Powers and Josiah Parsons, wagoners, carried loads only one way.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

True to the spirit of the New England fathers, the framers of the charters of these Vermont townships made provision in every new settlement for the preaching of the divine word, by setting apart one right or share of land in each for the first settled minister. And as soon as the inhabitants became sufficiently numerous, they took care to procure "a gospel minister" and a place for public worship. But for some years after the first two settlers located in Pittsford, the inhabitants were so few and scattered, that we find no evidence that any effort was made to settle a minister. But public worship was not neglected, for some part of the inhabitants united with the people of Rutland in the support of a minister and sanctuary privileges, and two of Pittsford men, viz. Ebenezer Hopkins and Samuel Crippen became members of the first church there, at the time of its organization, Oct. 20, 1773.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Of Pittsford was organized in 1784, and was the first church organization in the town—being formed on the 14th of April, and consisted of 15 members, as follows, viz.:

"Eleazer Harwood, Ebenezer Drury, Ebenezer Hopkins, Nehemiah Hopkins, Simeon Tupper, Elias Hall, Jonathan Warner, Elisha Adams, Joshua Morse, Jonathan Fassett, Sarah Adams, Molly Fassett, Abigail Morse, Tryphena Hopkins and Thankful Drury."

Eleazer Harwood was afterwards chosen pastor, and Nehemiah Hopkins deacon. As a part of the early church records are lost, we have no means of knowing when Mr. H. was ordained and installed; but from the fact that both religious organizations claimed the ministerial right or share of land, in consideration of having the first settled minister, we infer that Elder Rich and Mr. Harwood were settled about the same time, and perhaps the same day. We believe, however, that it was finally admitted that Elder Rich was the first settled minister in the town; but whether his priority consisted in a day or a few hours, only, we are not informed. But as both denominations claimed the benefit of the ministerial right, and were not likely to come to an amicable adjustment of the controversy, the two ministers, in the exercise of a truly Christian spirit, took the matter into their own hands, and settled it by dividing the right between themselves. Accordingly Eleazer Harwood quitclaimed his right to the 1st division lot of the ministerial right to Elisha Rich, Dec. 29, 1786; and at the same time the said Elisha Rich quitclaimed his interest in the 2d division lot of the ministerial right to the said Eleazer Harwood.

Mr. Harwood continued his pastoral labors till his death. May 19, 1807. He was succeeded in the pastorate of the church and society by the Rev. Holland Weeks, who was installed Dec. 30, 1807.

In 1808 a manual containing the articles of faith and church covenant was published, and from this we extract the following:

"April 14, 1784. Fourteen* persons in the town of Pittsford agreed to the foregoing articles and covenant, and joined the church; since then from this and the adjoining towns two hundred and four have joined said church, before the date of this copy, April 15, 1808, of which, at this time, twenty-nine have removed relation—been excommunicated and died. So

* From the list of names on record we find there were 15.

at this time there remain in fellowship, one hundred and ninety† and nine members."

Mr. Weeks' pastorate of the church terminated in February, 1815, in accordance with the advice of an ecclesiastical council called for that purpose. The church and society afterwards extended a call to Mr. Asa Messer to become their pastor. The call was accepted, and he was ordained and installed Jan. 29, 1818. Mr. Messer continued his labors with the church till 1822, when he was released, and a call was then extended to Mr John Ingersoll to become the pastor. This call was also accepted, and Mr. Ingersoll was ordained and installed Dec. 18, 1823, and continued his ministry here till the fall of 1826, and was succeeded by Mr. Willard Child, who was ordained and installed March 25, 1827, and at once entered upon his ministerial labors, which were continued till Sept. 8, 1841, at which time the pastoral relation between him and the church and society was dissolved. April 25, 1842, a call was extended to Rev. A. G. Pease, which he accepted, and continued his ministry with the church and society till Oct. 7. 1845. Rev. Charles Walker became pastor Dec. 2, 1846, and continued in the pastoral office till Dec. 6, 1864, when he was released by an ecclesiastical council in compliance with his request, which was in consideration of his advanced age. Dr. Walker, however, continued to supply the pulpit for more than a year after the pastoral relation was dissolved.

Myron A. Munson became pastor, May 31, 1866 and continued his labors till July 1, '69, when he retired in consequence of impaired health. Mr. R. T Hall, at the time of this writing, (Aug. 15. 1870) is about to assume the pastoral care of the church. The number of church members at the present time is about 204. Present deacons of the church: S. H. Kellogg, Abel Penfield and Asa Nurse. Clerk, Asa Nurse.

The early meetings were held in private houses till about the year 1790. when they were mostly held in a school-house which stood a few rods south of Abel Penfield's. After the completion of the present town-house, however, in 1795, they were held in that building. The present meeting-house was commenced in 1835, and finished so that it was dedicated July 18, '37. Since that time it has been extensively repaired, so that it is now a fine specimen of church architecture.

† This should have been eighty.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Was organized Dec. 2, 1784—composed of the following members, viz.: Elisha Rich, Caleb Hendee, Abel Stevens, Moses Olmstead, Mary Stevens and Esther Rowley.

The church, after its organization, "Voted to have Elder Rich serve them for the time being, as a preacher." It is evident Elder Rich commenced his ministerial labors here about this time, though he was not installed till March 17, 1785.

We copy the following from the records of the installation:

"Elder Skeel preached the sermon on the occasion, Elder Eastman prayed at the laying on of hands; Elder Steel gave him the charge, and Caleb Hendee gave him the right hand of fellowship, and delivered to him the Bible for his guide and rule of practice in behalf of the church."

Elder Rich continued his pastoral labors with the church till 1803, when he was dismissed.

Immediately after Elder Rich was dismissed, a committee of the church was chosen to procure a minister; but they were not successful in obtaining more than a temporary supply till 1808—on the 23d of January of which year the church "Voted to request Elder William Harrington to come and improve his ministerial gifts in this place." Also the church "Voted to give Elder Harrington one hundred dollars for his services the ensuing year" This call was accepted, and Elder Harrington at once entered upon his ministerial labors here. We conclude that he was only hired from year to year, but never installed, as we can find no record of his installation. He continued to act as pastor of the church till the first of May, 1817, when the church "Voted to dismiss Elder Harrington, upon his request, from the pastoral charge of this church." On the 7th of September following, however, the church committee reported that they had "agreed with Elder Harringten to preach with us one half of the time for the year ensuing, for the compensation of 75 dollars" This agreement appears to have been carried out; but Elder Harrington soon after left the town.

After the removal of Elder Harrington the church organization was kept up for a short time and then disbanded. In 1841 the church was reorganized with 14 members. Samuel Hendee was chosen deacon and Nahum Mills clerk. The first minister was Rev. V. Church, who continued his labors but one year. Rev.

Charles Berry commenced his ministry here Nov. 7, 1841, and continued it one year. Rev. Levi Smith became pastor in February, 1843, and remained 4 years. Rev. Washington Kingsley became pastor in June, 1847, and remained two years. Rev. H. B. Wright came in December, 1849, and labored one year. Rev. V. Church returned in July, '51, and remained two years. Rev. C. R. Nichols supplied one year. Rev. W. Kingsley returned in '54, and remain- two years. Rev. I. H. Wood commenced his labors here in 1856, and closed in '59, when Rev. J. C. Carpenter, the present pastor, commenced his labors.

The deacons of the church have been Samuel Hendee, Roswell Woodcock, Ezra Spencer and James R. Smith: the clerks have been, Nahum Mills and Roswell Woodcock. The number added to the church since its reorganization has been, by baptism or profession, 120—by letter, 76. Total, 196.

At the time of the organization of the church in 1784, there being no meetinghouse in the town, the meetings were held in private houses; but the following year, '85, a meetinghouse was built near where the present Baptist meetinghouse now stands. This was built of logs, and was the first house for public worship in the town, and was occupied till 1795, when the present town-house was built. This was the result of the combined enterprise of individuals in the different denominations who felt the importance of establishing and maintaining sanctuary privileges.

After the completion of this house, there being but two religious organizations in the town, —the Baptist and Congregational,—it was occupied by these together; Elder Rich preaching one part of the day, and Elder Harward the other part. In 1802 the Baptist denomination withdrew from this house and built their present house, which they continued to occupy till some time after the close of Elder Harrington's ministry, when the church disbanded, and their house of worship was neglected.

About the time of the reorganization of the church in 1841, the meeting-house was remodeled and greatly improved, and is still a comfortable and pleasant place of worship.

THE METHODISTS.

The organization of the Methodist Episcopal church of this town was of a later date; but as the early church records are not to be found, we have no means of knowing the precise time. There do not appear to have been many Methodists among the early settlers, and consequently no efforts were made to obtain a preacher of this order until the inhabitants had become considerably more numerous. The first Methdist sermon in Pittsford was preached by Rev. Mr. Mitchill, and probably about the year 1792. A short time before this Mr. Mitchill had been announced to preach in Brandon, and Colonel Benjamin Cooley, who had just been somewhat interested in reading the doctrinal views of the Methodists, with his brother, Capt. Caleb Cooley, went to hear the new preacher, and both were very much pleased with the man, and the doctrines he advocated. At the close of the services the preacher made an appointment to preach at the same place in four weeks from that day.

When the day arrived, Col. Cooley invited Mrs. Cooley to accompany him to the meeting. The invitation was accepted, and each mounting a steed hurried away through the woods to Brandon, and reached the place of meeting just as the preacher was about to commence the service. Tying their horses to the nearest tree, they soon became attentive hearers, and were so much interested in the man and his sentiments, that at the close of the services, they sought and obtained an interview with him; and as they were about to take their departure they invited him to visit them at their home in Pittsford. A few weeks later, in response to this invitation, he came to Pittsford, and at an appointed time, of which notice had been given, he preached the sermon to which allusion has been made, at Col. Cooley's house.

The following year Elder McLain, another Methodist preacher, visited Pittsford, and, after preaching several sermons, formed a class at Col Cooley's house. Israel Lake was the leader of this class, which at first consisted of only four members—Col. Cooley's daughter Mary being one of the number. This class was sustained for some years, and had a succession of class leaders; among whom were the following in the order of their appointment, viz.: Israel Lake, Silas Mosher, James Wicker, David Wadsworth, John Downey, Chapman Hitchcock and Capen Leonard.

Elder Ryon preached in Pittsford one year, (supposed in 1799) and boarded at Col. Cooley's; and the next local preacher was Elder Samuel Draper, who came here in 1802. He was succeeded by Elders Crawford, Washburn and others in the early period; but the dates of their ministry here we have not been able to obtain.

During a session of the quarterly meeting

held in Col. Cooley's barn, in the year 1802, his house took fire from an over-heated oven, and was burned. He forthwith built another house on the same ground—in the second story of which he finished a large hall for meetings. These meetings were held here till the meeting-house was built in 1814. This house was built on the flat a little south of Capt. Charles Hitchcock's: it was boarded and nearly finished outside, but was never finished inside, though it was occupied as a place of worship till the present meeting-house was built in 1833.

Present members of the church, 87; probationers, 13. Present class-leaders, T. A. Hitchcock and John Ward. Stewards, Charles A. Hitchcock, Charles Hitchcock, J. C. Howe, Russell N. Wood, Samuel Eckley, Daniel Ray, Mrs. J. H. Peabody, Mrs. Royal Hall. Recording steward, C. A. Hitchcock.

THE ROMAN CATHOLICS

Have also a neat church edifice in the town, built in 1858; and their meetings are quite well attended, though held only about once in two weeks.

MILLS.

The proprietors of the township, at a meeting held Sept. 3, 1771,

"Voted to give Samuel Crippen fifty acres of land upon his getting a good gristmill fit to grind, by the first of December next—said land lying, thirty acres on the brook, taking a convenient place for the said land, not encroaching upon the sawmill spot, he shall choose, with an allowance for roads to said sawmill, twenty acres of said land lying on the north side of said Crippen's lot he now lives on."

April 14, 1772, the proprietors

"Voted to give Mr. Crippen to the first of September next to build the gristmill, upon the said condition that he builds a good mill."

Mr. Crippen evidently commenced the construction of the gristmill in 1772, and quite likely it was completed that year, as we find that the proprietors, at a meeting held on the first day of December, that year,

"Voted that Samuel Crippen should have the land which was formerly given him by the proprietors of this place for the building of a gristmill, upon condition said Crippen keeps said gristmill in good repair ten years from this time, fit for grinding."

But it would appear that the mill, in a little more than a year, was out of repair; as the proprietors, at a meeting held March 8, 1774,

"Voted that Samuel Crippen should have until the first day of May next to get his gristmill in good repair."

This mill stood on "Mill Brook," (now Sucker Brook,) and very near where William C. Cotting's chair shop now stands. This was the first mill built in the township, and most of the grinding was done here for several years.

The second gristmill in this town was built at the mouth of the Stevens' brook, in 1774, or early in '75, by Roger Stevens, Jr. Fifteen acres of land was laid out here by the proprietors, in the fall of 1772, "for the use of the town for the building of a mill." It is not probable that grinding was done at this mill more than 2 years, as early in the war Stevens, the owner of the mill, constructed a raft upon which he put his mill stones, and floated them down the Creek to Middlebury, and then joined the British army. He never returned to Pittsford to reside, but after the war he located in Canada, where he was afterwards drowned. The mill was never afterwards used, though the structure remained there for years, and the bed-sills are still to be seen in their original position.

The third gristmill was built in 1783, on Furnace brook, by Elder Elisha Rich. It stood a few rods below the bridge, on the road leading from Furnace Flat to Chittenden. This mill was purchased the following year by Elisha Adams, and was long kept in operation by the Adams family.

The fourth gristmill was built in 1785, on what was then called East Branch, by Nehemiah Hopkins. It stood near where Mr. John Stevens' mill now stands. This mill was kept in operation by Mr. Hopkins, or some one of his sons, for some years, and then it passed into the hands of John Penfield, who ran it quite as many years. This mill did more business than any other in the early day, and the new mill on the same site, now owned by Mr. John Stevens, is the only gristmill in the town.

About the year 1790 a gristmill was built in Whipple Hollow by Gideon Sheldon. It stood on a small stream about 100 rods S. W. of the present residence of Byron Morgan.

The proprietors, at a meeting held April 14, 1772,

"Voted to give Felix Powell fifty acres of land lying upon the brook, upon conditions he get a good sawmill agoing by the first of December next, and keep it in repair five years."

Mr. Powell, leaving the town soon after, did not accomplish the work. Accordingly we find the proprietors, at a meeting held April 20, 1773,

"Voted to give Jonathan Fassett fifty acres of land, upon conditions said Fassett shall build

a good sawmill by the first of December next. Said Jonathan Fassett's fifty acres of land is to be laid out where it was formerly given to Felix Powell for the building of the same sawmill."

Mr. Fassett commenced building the mill, but did not complete it that year; and the proprietors, at a meeting March 8, 1774,

"Voted that Jonathan Fassett should have till the the first of May next to get his sawmill completed."

And it is believed that it was finished that year, and perhaps at the time specified. This mill stood on Sucker brook, and about 50 rods north of the gristmill built by Mr. Crippen. A sawmill has been kept on the same site to the present time—the one now (1870) there being owned by Mr. Barber.*

The second sawmill in the town was built by Col. Cooley, about the year 1780; though from the fact that his brother Gideon, at a later period, owned a part of this mill, it would seem probable that the two brothers built it together. This mill stood on Sucker Brook, and about 100 rods south of Mr. Crippen's gristmill. It continued to be used till about the year 1800, when it was abandoned.

The third sawmill was built by Elisha Adams in 1784, and it stood near the gristmill built by Elisha Rich. This was also kept in operation many years.

The fourth sawmill was built by Nehemiah Hopkins, soon after he built his gristmill, and it stood about where Hiram Leonard's sawmill now stands.

The fifth sawmill was built by Col. Benjamin and Capt. Caleb Cooley, about the year 1792; and it stood on East branch or Furnace brook, about 50 rods below Hopkins' mill, on the south side of the stream. This mill was carried away by the freshet of 1811.

Stephen Jenner also built a sawmill about the year 1800, a few rods below the chair-shop now owned by William C. Cotting; and not far from this time Elisha Woodruff built a sawmill where Samuel Nurse's mill now stands.

SCHOOLS.

There is nothing upon the records to show when the first school in the town was opened, nor by whom it was taught. By the charter one share of land was reserved "for the benefit of schools in said town." This was laid out as follows:

1784, Nov. 27, 74 acres; 1785, Oct 5, 100 acres; 1788, May 3, 110 acres; 1799, May 10, 210 acres; 1804, Dec. 5, 21¼ acres. Total, 515¼ acres. This was considerably more than the charter required, and shows a commendable liberality on the part of the proprietors. But no income could have been derived from these lots for some years after they were laid out, consequently the early schools must have been supported by the payment of tuition—by voluntary contributions, or by a tax upon the proprietors: but as we find no evidence of the latter, we conclude that they were sustained by one or both of the former measures.

The first school-teacher in the town, of whom we have any knowledge, was Caleb Hendee, Jr. He was the eldest son of Dea. Caleb Hendee, and was born in Simsbury, Ct., Oct. 21, 1768, and, at the age of 5 years, brought to Pittsford to reside a short time with an uncle; and, in about a year from that time, (1774,) his father purchased land and located in Pittsford. Young Hendee had a vigorous mind, and a great thirst for knowledge; but his school advantages were very limited.

In the month of December, 1784, he was sent to a boarding-school in Danby, where he remained 4 months, and studied arithmetic, geometry and surveying. This, he says, was the most essential part of the school instruction he received of his father. After his return from Danby, his father purchased him a set of surveying instruments, and he commenced the business of land surveying, which he occasionally followed for nearly 40 years. In 1786 he taught his first school in Pittsford, and continued to teach in the winter season, for eight years, including three years that he taught school continually.

March 14, 1791, the town chose Amasa Ladd, Thomas Hammond, Amos Kellogg, David Gitchell, John Barnes, John Hitchcock and James Ewings, a committee to divide the town into school districts. This committee divided the town into six districts, and made their report accordingly, which was accepted by the town. In this division, No. 1 extended from Col. Cooley's dwelling house so far north as to include what is now the village. No. 2 included the territory from Col. Cooley's to the south line of the town. No. 3 included what is now the Mills, and considerable territory to the eastward. No. 4 included what is now Hitchcockville, and extended eastwardly to the town line. No 5 included the territory from the north line of No. 1 to the north line of the town. No. 6 included the S. E. part of the town.

* This mill has recently been purchased by Mr. Barber of Edward Cotting, and is situated just north of the Cotburn bridge.

This division did not include all the territory in the town, but that part of it, only, which had the most of the inhabitants; and the boundaries of these were very indefinite. Some of the early schools were kept in private houses; though district No. 1 built a school-house soon after the division, and this stood about 30 rods south of the present residence of Dr. Caverly. No. 3 built a school-house about 20 rods north of the present residence of S. H. Kellogg, Esq. No. 5 built a school-house a few rods south of the present residence of Mr. Junia Sargent.

As the population of the town has increased the school districts have been multiplied from time to time, till now there are 19 districts, and the most of those districts have convenient school-houses, and support schools from 3 to 9 months in a year.

PHYSICIANS.

The first man living in Pittsford who had the title of doctor, was Amos Fassett—though we are informed by one of his sons that he was not a physician; but we are at a loss to account for the title which is given him upon the records, unless he had made some pretensions to a knowledge of medicine. He was born in Hardwick, Mass., in June, 1752—moved to Bennington with his father's family in 1761—married Anna Lawrence of Norwich, Ct., in 1773—came to Pittsford in 1775, and located in a log house which he had built about 30 rods west of the present village, and on what was then the old Crown Point road. He left Pittsford about the time of Burgoyne's invasion.

It is evident that ARTHAR MILLARD (as he spelled his name) was the first regularly educated physician in Pittsford. He was of Welsh descent and some members of the family resided for a time in Warwick, R. I. Doctor Millard was born June 22, 1744, at Rehoboth, Mass. He was educated for a physician; but we are not able to learn where, or who were his early instructors. He married Tabitha Hopkins, who was born Oct. 16, 1745, daughter of Ebenezer Hopkins of Harwinton, Conn., afterwards of Pittsford, Vt. Soon after their marriage they went to reside in Duchess county, New York, where their first child was born May 6, 1763. Doct. Millard located in Pittsford in the spring of 1788. His first purchase of real estate in this town was "one certain acre lot of land in the town plat, viz. lot No. 56 drawn in favor of Abraham Morton, original proprietor." The deed bears date April 11, 1788, and was in consideration of 2⁰s. He soon after purchased lot No. 9 of the town plat, or what is now the S. W. corner of the lot owned by C. A. Hitchcock being nearly identical with the garden west of the present house. He cleared this lot, and built upon it a house which was probably the fourth dwelling-house then standing on "Blackberry Hill."* The house was a small one, hastily constructed, and was occupied as soon as it was completed, and their youngest child, Solomon Eddy, was born here, Feb. 17, 1789. Doct. Millard left Pittsford about the year 1804.

DOCT. ALEXANDER EWINGS located in this town in 1792. He was the son of Rev. Alexander Ewings, a Scotchman by birth, and a graduate of the University of Edinburgh, and was early connected with the British army, holding the commission of adjutant. He came to America under the noted General Braddock, and was with him in the disastrous expedition against Fort du Quesne. Soon after this he obtained his discharge from the army, and settled in Massachusetts as a Baptist clergyman. One of his sons, Alexander, Jr., the subject of this notice, was in early life the pupil of his father—afterwards studied medicine, married and settled in this town at the time above mentioned. He is remembered by a few of our older inhabitants as a skillful physician, and as an honorable and respectable man. In 1805 he sold all his real estate in Pittsford, and not long after removed to Canada.

DOCT. WILLIAM FRISBEE, from Middletown, located here in 1802. He was regarded as a man of sound judgment, and was well read in his profession, and during his residence here, he did an extensive business. He left town in 1821.

DOCT. KENELM WINSLOW commenced practice in Pittsford in 1810. He was born in Pomfret, Vt., Oct. 10, 1784—married Beulah Dana May 1, 1809. His professional labors in this town extended over a period of nearly half a century. He died Jan. 4, 1861.

DOCT FREEMAN H. MOTT, from Brandon, located here in 1819. He was a son of Dea. John Mott, who was a soldier in the French war, and afterwards settled in the south part of Brandon, and became identified with the most important events in the early history of that town. Doctor Mott remained in Pittsford only one or two years.

DOCT. AARON BAKER commenced practice here in 1822, but died after a residence here of one or two years.

* The site of the present village was once called Blackberry Hill.

Doct. Peleg Barlow located here, also, in 1822. He was the son of William Barlow of this town, who formerly resided in Greenwich, Mass. Doct Barlow studied medicine with Doct. Baker, and graduated at the Castleton Medical College in 1821, and the following year he commenced the practice of his profession in this town, and remained here till 1838, when he removed to Illinois, where he afterwards died.

Doct. George B. Armington located in this town in 1828. He was a son of William Armington of Chester, and was born Oct. 14, 1801 —studied medicine with doctor Abraham Lowell of his native town, and graduated at the Castleton Medical College. He commenced practice in Wilmington; but removed to this town at the time above mentioned. He continued an active practitioner here up to within a few months of his death, which occurred May 4, 1863.

Doct. A. G. Dana commenced the practice of medicine in this town about the time, or perhaps a little before Doctor Armington. He was born Sept. 17, 1791, in that part of Cambridge which now constitutes the town of Newton, Mass. When 18 years of age, he commenced the study of medicine with his brother-in law, Doct. H. Winslow, with whom he remained a short time. He continued 2 years with Doct. Selah Gridley of Castleton, and finished with Doct. Joel Green of Brandon. He remained in Pittsford till 1843, when he removed to Brandon, where he died, Aug. 20, 1861.

Doct. James S. Ewings was a son of James Ewings, Jr., and grandson of James Ewings, Esq., one of the early settlers of the town. He was born in Heldemand, New Castle District, Canada, April 13, 1812, and received his literary, and the most of his medical education in Canada; but graduated at the Castleton Medical College in 1835, and commenced the practice of his profession in Bridport, Addison county; but soon after came to Pittsford, and formed a copartnership with his brother-in-law, Doct. Peleg C. Barlow. He remained in Pittsford till 1847, when he removed to the State of Wisconsin, where he now resides.

Doct. Ebenezer H. Drury commenced the practice of medicine here in 1843. He is the son of Calvin Drury, and was born in Pittsford Aug. 7, 1813—studied medicine with Doctor A. G. Dana, and graduated at the Castleton Medical College in June, 1842. In the fall of this year he located in Bethel, Vt., but remained there only till the following April, when he came to Pittsford. He continued in active practice here till 1863, when he sought to retire from professional business, but was induced to attend upon a few families that were not willing to give him up.

Doct. Thomas J. Ketcham of Sudbury located here in 1856. He studied medicine with Doctor Horton of his native town, and after completing his medical course he entered into copartnership with his teacher, with whom he remained some months. Soon after he came to Pittsford he retired from the practice of medicine, and devoted his attention to farming; but in 1867 abandoned farming, and resumed the practice of medicine.

Besides the foregoing several other physicians have resided here for longer or shorter periods, and among these may be mentioned Doctors Leonard, Sheldon, Crandall, Willard, Child, Warren and Gibbs.

ATTORNEYS.

The legal profession has had but few representatives in Pittsford Gordon Newell, Esq., located here in 1801, and for some years did quite a brisk business, and during some part of his life he had associated with him his two sons, John G. and James R.; but neither of them have done any professional business for some years. The father died July 3, 1865, aged 86 years and 8 months. The son James R. died August 20, 1864, aged 55 years: John G. now (1870) resides in Boston.

BURYING GROUNDS.

There are four Burying Grounds in town. The first was laid out in 1785; though it is evident that the proprietors intended this for burial purposes long before it was regularly laid out, as it was used for such almost from the first instances of mortality in the township. It contains two acres of ground, and is located on the west side of the road, in a south-westerly direction from the Baptist meetinghouse.

The second Burying Ground was laid out in 1793. On the 4th of March, that year, the town

"Voted to lay out a Burying Place north-east of the Meeting House Plat, on the Town Plat.

"Chose Benjamin Cooley, Thomas Hammond, Noah Hopkins, William Cox and Samuel Copley a committee to lay out a Burying Place."

At the annual meeting in March, 1794, the town instructed the selectmen to fence the burying ground. Small appropriations have occasionally been made for repairing the fences,

but no great amount has ever been expended in improvements upon the grounds.

The first interment in this yard was in 1793, very soon after it was laid out; but it is not certainly known who the person was. The first grave-stone put up here bears the following inscription:

"IN MEMORY OF
SALLY HAMMOND,
Daughter of Capt. Thomas Hammond and Mrs. Hannah his Wife,
Who died Sept. 22, 1793, in the 9th year of her age."

At the grave of the next person interred here is a stone with this inscription:

"IN MEMORY OF
WILLIAM COX, JR.,
SON OF MR. WILLIAM COX AND MRS. BEULAH COX,
Who died Nov. 29, 1793,
AGED 13 YEARS, 6 MONTHS AND 26 DAYS.

Death must be paid when God doth call;
As I have paid it, so must all;
And when you this memorial see,
Prepare for Death, and follow me."

March 20, 1857, an association composed of a large number of the citizens of the town was formed, and took the name of the "Cemetery Association," and organized by the choice of David Hall, president; T. F. Bogue and C. T. Colburn, vice presidents; S. Dunklee, treasurer; Jeremiah Powers, H. F. Lothrop, Charles Hitchcock, Cyrus Dike, Wm. B. Shaw, George B. Armington and S. H. Kellogg, trustees.

This association, by its trustees, purchased the "Hill lot," consisting of 6 acres, a little distance east of the village, for a cemetery.

In the following fall the association applied to the General Assembly for an act of incorporation, which was granted Nov. 24th to the following named persons, viz.: David Hall, George B. Armington, Jeremiah Powers, Cyrus Dike, Charles Hitchcock, Henry F. Lothrop, William B. Shaw, Thomas F. Bogue, Samuel H. Kellogg, Charles T. Colburn, Benjamin F. Winslow, William F. Manley, Roswell Woodcock, Royal Hall and Thomas A. Hitchcock, their associates and successors.

On the 15th of December the association "Voted to accept the act of incorporation as the constitution, &c., of the association," and chose the following officers: David Hall, president; William F. Manley, secretary; J. W. Dunckle, treasurer; H. F. Lothrop, Cyrus Dike, Charles Hitchcock, Jeremiah Powers and Bassett Loveland, trustees.

This association, acting in their incorporated capacity, has tastefully laid out and improved the grounds of the cemetery, so that it is now one of the most beautiful spots for the purpose to which it has been consecrated.

The first person buried in this cemetery was Richard M. Powers, who died Feb. 25, 1848, and was first interred on his home lot, and removed to the new cemetery July 4, 1857.

The Catholics have a cemetery which was laid out in 1867, the site of which is beautiful, but the grounds have been but little improved.

LIBRARIAN SOCIETY OF PITTSFORD.

In promoting the intellectual, moral and religious improvement of the people of the town this association must be ranked in its influence second only to that of the pulpit or the schoolroom. This society was formed as early as 1796, and its constitution commences as follows:

"We, the subscribers, desirous of collecting a Library for common use among ourselves, with a view to our improvement in Knowledge, Virtue and Piety, consisting of Books of a Moral, Historical, Philosophical and Theological kind, and others calculated to promote useful Literature: For the better execution of our purpose and Government of ourselves in such a Social Combination, do of our own free will mutually obligate ourselves according to the following Articles."

There were 20 articles in the constitution, all framed for the promotion of the objects of the society, as set forth in the preamble; and this was signed by about 80 persons, the most of whom took one share each, (a share being $2,00) but several took two shares each. The funds thus raised were expended in purchasing books, which, with a large number donated to the society, soon formed quite a library, which was opened alike to all the members of the society.

Additions, by purchase and donations, were made from time to time, up to about the year 1838, when William Maclure, formerly a merchant of Philadelphia, but then residing in the city of Mexico, made the society a donation of $400, which was augmented by subscriptions from the inhabitants of Pittsford to $1000.00. This sum was expended in purchasing new books, which, with the books already on hand, constituted a library of over 2000 volumes. After the very liberal donation of Mr. Maclure, the library, in honor of that gentleman, was named the "Maclure Library." It is opened to all the citizens of the town by the payment of 50 cents, annually, by each person using it.*

* See Auto-Biography of Thomas Palmer, in pages following.—*Ed.*

FRAGMENTARY ITEMS.

June 20, 1784, a daughter was born to Ebenezer and Elizabeth Lyman, who has been long remembered for her rapid growth and enormous size, in proportion to her age. She died Jan. 23, 1794 In September previous to her death, being but little more than 9 years old, she weighed 174 pounds, and at the time of her death probably weighed 200 pounds. She was a healthy child, with common intelligence, and her strength was equal to her size. She caught a slight cold, and was somewhat unwell for about 2 weeks before she died, but ate a hearty breakfast on the morning preceding her death.

The first white child born in Pittsford was a daughter of Felix Powell. The exact date of its birth is not now known; but there can be but little doubt that it was in 1770—very soon after Mr. Powell located in Pittsford. The child lived but a few weeks. The first male child was Alfred, son of Isaac and Elizabeth Buck, March 28, 1771. He grew to manhood, became a useful citizen, and died May 23, 1842, leaving several children, one of whom, Addison, still resides in town.

Who was the first person that died in this town? is a question which we fear cannot now be answered. Quite likely the infant daughter of Felix Powell was the first instance of death; but it would be interesting to know who was the first adult that died. Two persons are known to have died at a very early period—one of them was William Cox, Jr.,* and the other Isaac Rood; but we are not able to state the exact time of their death.

* William Cox had two sons named William: the first was born before the War, and died young; the second William was born in 1780, and is the one mentioned as having been buried in the second burying ground.

THE GREAT REBELLION.

The following is a list of men who enlisted under the call for 75,000 men.

	Co.	Regt.	Age.	Enl'd.	Must'd.	M'd out.	Remarks.
Willard A. Child,	G	1st	32	1861	May 2	Aug. 16	Assistant Surgeon.
Eugene A. Cooley,	"	"	18	"	"	"	
George H Lincoln,	"	"	18	"	"	"	
Edmund R. Stiles,	"	"	43	"	"	"	
Henry Trumbull,	"	"	19	"	"	"	
Amos F. Wallace,	"	"	19	"	"	"	

List of men who enlisted under subsequent calls.

	Co.	Regt.	Age.	Enlisted.	Mustered in.	Remarks.
Thomas Alchin,	G	5th	33	Sept 4	Sept. 20	1st Lieut. com'd Sept. 10; resigned [Nov. 22, '61.
H. H. Alexander,	C	7th	21	Nov. 6	Feb. 12, '62	Died Feb. 5, 1863.
James W. Blair,	B	2d	18	Sept. 11	June 20	Discharged.
Peter H. Bowlin,	G	5th	18	Aug. 24	Sept. 16, '62	Died June 29, '62. [Fair Oaks.
Elisha C. Blodgett,	"	"	23	" 22	" "	Discharged Nov. 4, '62: wounded at
John Brisbuy,	"	"	23	" 24	" '61	[Feb'y 1, '64.
William H. Breed,	"	"	20	" 21	"	Promoted to corporal, then to serg't,
Willard C. Brown,	E	2d *ss*	19	Oct. 22	Feb. 12	
George Brown,	G	5th	18	Aug. 22	Sept. 16	Served full time, and re-enlisted.
Henry A. Burr,	H	1st cav.	22	Oct. 17	Nov. 19	Disc'd '62; re-enlis'd in Vt. reserved
William Cennell,	B	7th	21	Dec. 17	Feb. 12	Died Aug. 10, '62. [corps.
Willard A. Child,	G	4th	32	Aug. 29		Ass't surgeon, com August 16, '61.
Dunham Clark,	H	5th	18	Sept. 19	Sept. 16	Died April 24, '62.
Sandy Cook,	C	4th	21	Aug. 28	" 20	Discharged July 9, '62.
Benjamin S. Cooley,	B	7th	33	Dec. 14	Feb. 12	Re-enlisted February 28, '64.
Eugene A. Cooley,	"	"	18	Nov. 25	"	Re-enlisted February 28, '64.
Peter Deforge,	"	"	18	Dec. 3	"	
El Din,	"	"	21	" 11		Died of wounds, Dec. 14, '62.
James P. Elnier,	H	5th	23	Aug. 28		Transf'd to invalid corps, wounded.
Jeremiah Fallow,	B	7th	26	Dec. 17		Died in the service.
David Greenough,	H	1st cav	28	Sept. 23	Nov. 19	Discharged in the spring of '62.
Cha's Hemenway,	G	5th	32	Aug. 6	Sept. 16	Transferred to invalid corps, corp'l,
Daniel D. Hennessy,	"	7th	45	Nov. 23	Feb. 12	Died August 2, '62. [Sept. 1, '63.
Willard S. Humphrey,	B	2d	25	May 15	June 20	Discharged, Oct. 14, '62.
George M. Johnson,	"	"	29	" 16	"	
William Johnson,	G	5th	18	Aug. 21	Sept. 16	Discharged, October 30, '62.
Milton Kemp,	E	2d *ss*	20	Oct. 16		Discharged, June 26, '62.
Willis F. Keeler,	H	"				
Curtis Kimberly,	"	"				
Francis Ladabouche,	2d battery		21	Dec. 16		[illegible] ruary 6, '63.
Michael Maloney,	B	7th	18	" 11		Died February 11, '64.
Henry A Mitchell,	G	5th	22	Aug. 26	Sept. 16	Killed at the battle Fair Oaks, June
Edward Pelkey,	"	"	41	"	"	Discharged, Dec. 14, '61. [29, '62.
Jeremiah Pelkey,	"	"	32	Sept. 2	"	Discharged, '63.

	Co.	Reg't.	Age.	Enlisted.	Mustered in.	Remarks.
William Pelky,	A	3d	34	Sept. 2	Sept. 16, '61	Discharged. [ry, '64—exch'd, '65.
Edward Phalen,	B	7th	18	Dec. 3	Feb. 12	Taken prisoner in Florida, Februa-
Amos Potter,	"	"	21	Nov. 25	"	Re-enlisted.
Rollin C. Phillips,	R	2d	19			
William H. Rowe,	G	5th	38	Aug. 22	Sept. 16	Discharged January 6, '64.
Jerome Smith, 2d Vt.		battery	18	Oct. 14	Dec. 16	Discharged August 24, '63.
William D Smith,	E	2d *ss*	18	Oct. 16	Feb. 12	Died October 1, '63.
Charles H. Spencer,	K	1st cav	23	Sept. 17	Nov. 19	Promoted sergeant.
Daniel W. Taft,	G	"	18	Oct. 2	"	Discharged about June, '62.
Henry Trumbull,	H	5th	19	Aug. 24	Sept. 16	Discharged Nov. 15, '62, wounded.
Arnold F. Wallace, 2d Vt.		bat.	19	Oct. 15	Dec. 16	Pro. cor., & Oct. 15, '63, pro. sergt.
William S. Walker,	B	7th		Dec. 9		Discharged October 8, '62.
Seneca E Wheeler,	I	"	20	Dec. 28	Feb. 12	Died August 8, '62.
Dan K Hall,	G	12th	19	Aug. 18	Oct. 4, '64	Promoted second Lieutenant.
Rufus E. Jones,		"	22	"	"	Sergeant. Mustered out, July 14.
Stephen C. Allen,		"	29	"	"	
Alexander Bean,		"	24	"	"	
George W. Barnard,		"	33	Aug 25	Aug. 25	
Cornelius Bradley,		"	23	" 20	" 20	
Thomas Clark,		"	24	" 18	" 18	
Henry S. Dike,		"	22	" 19	" 19	
Robert Elliott,		"	26	"	"	
George Granger,		"	33	Aug. 18	Aug. 18	
Charles Hudson,		"	21	" 20	" 20	
Caleb R. Hendee,		"	20	" 18	" 18	
John Keough,		"	20	" 22	" 22	
Milton V. Kemp,		"	20	" 18	Aug. 22	
Alven S. Kemp,		"	36	" 20	"	
William H. Morseman,		"	22	" 19	"	
George H. Morseman,		"	24	" 18	"	
Felix Poro,		"	21	"	"	
Jock Poro,		"	24	" 21	"	
Chig Poro,		"	21	" 23	"	
William H. Palmer,		"	24	" 18	"	
Amos J. Powers,		"	20	" 20	"	
Dennis Smith,		"	35	" 20	"	
Ithiel B. Worden,		"	23	" 18	"	
Hannibal L. Gould,	K	12th	22	" 25	"	Died May 26, 1863.
Daniel L. Gould,		"	24	" 25	"	Mustered out July 14, '63.
John Fredet,		"	18	" 25	"	" "
Albert W. Fletcher,	H	*14th	31	Sept. 10	Oct. 21	" 30
Albert Bassett,		"	31	"	"	Left—arms shot off, in battle of Get-
Isaac Gates,	H	"	23	"	"	Mustered out July 30. [tysburgh.
Edward L. Farmer,		"	21	Sept. 16 1862.	Oct. 21	Captured and taken to Richmond.
George N. Badger,	C	10th	23	July 28	Sept. 1	
Charles Bowers,	I	7th	18	Feb. 11		Promoted corporal.
Thomas O. Brien,	B	9th cav	26	June 11	July 9	Discharged January 16, 1863.
James D. Butler, Jr.,		"	18	June 9	July 9	Discharged April 2, '63.
James Blair,	C	10th	18	July 21	Sept. 1	
Loomis C. Fay,	B	9th	18	June 2	July 9	Deserted October 2, '62.
Jesse Gerard,		"	38	May 29	July 9	Discharged September 2, '63.
Harvey Green,	C	10th	42	Dec. 2	Dec. 26	" Aug. 23, '63.
Samuel H. Green,	C	2d *ss*	36	Dec. 18	"	[Aug. 28, 62.
E. V. N. Hitchcock,	"	7th	20		Feb. 4	Com'd 1st Lieut; promoted captain
Edwin S. Hudson,	"	10th	20	Aug. 2	Sept. 1	Pro. hospital stew'd; died Aug 22,
Frank King,	G	5th	23	Dec. 7	Dec. 12	[1863.
Charles Leonard,	C	10th	22	July 31	Sept. 1	
Willard H. Mitchill,	I	7th	19	Feb. 8	Feb. 12	Mustered out, August 30, 1864.
William Peabody,	C	10th	21	July 21	Sept. 1	2d Serg't; pro. 1st Serg't Oct. 6, '63.
William Pelky,	G	5th	18	Aug. 14	"	
Charles Prevost,			19	"		
Peter Prevost,	C	7th	18	Dec. 16	Feb. 12	
Francis A. Prevost,	I	7th	23	Jan. 15	"	Re-enlisted—drummer.
Nathan N. Wescott,	C	10th	36	July 28		
Marcus Atwood,		"	20	Aug. 4	Sept. 11	Killed in battle, November 27, '63.
William H. Brackett,		"	22	" 2	"	Promoted hospital steward.
Charles H. Burr,		"	19	" 4	Sept. 1	Fifer.

* The 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th Regiments were 9 months men.

	Co.	Rgt.	Age.	Enlisted.	Mustered in.	Remarks.
William A. Child,	C	Sur'n	32			Elected and commissioned August
Thomas Cunningham,	C	surg'n	18	Aug. 2	Sept. 1	[6, 1862.
John C. Hart,	U	1st *ss*			" 4	Died November 18, 1862.
Byron D. Morgan,	C	10th	19	Aug. 4	" 1	
Charles Myatt,	G	5th	18	"		
William Pelky,		"	18	"		
					1863.	
Elliot Bean,	M	11th	18	July 21		
Augustus L. Breed,	B	9th	27	Dec. 18	Dec. 26	
Charles F. Church,	C	11th	26	" 7	" 12	
Nathan B. Dutton,		"	42	" "	" "	
Darwin Johnson,		"	34	" "	" "	
Frank King,	G	5th	23	" "	" "	
Julius J. Prevost,	M	11th	18	July 21		
Edward Pelky,	G	5th	22	Dec. 7	Dec. 12	
Joseph N. Perry,	L	11th	21	May 27		Discharged January 15, 1864.
Hyman C. Rickard,	M	"	22	July 3		
George H. Swift		3d *ss*				
Edmund R. Stiles,	C	10th	44	Dec. 8	Dec. 26	
Peter Trudeau,	M	11th	21	July 21		
					1864.	
Martin Duffy,		17th		April 12		
Daniel Haley,		"		Mar 15	April 12	
Morris Murphy	G	5th	37	"	"	Deserted March 9, '64.
Orville H Prouty,	H	17th	21	Mar 31	"	
Samuel Senical,	C	10th	19	Feb. 13	Oct. 14	
John R. Wightman,	G	17th	18	Mar 15	April 12	
Henry C. Wood,		"			"	
				Re-enlisted Veterans.		
James R. Mansfield,	F	4th		Dec. 16 '63		
John Bushey,	G	5th		"		
George Brown,	G	5th		'64		
Charles K. Spencer,	K	1st cav		Mar 25		
Eugene Cooley,	B	7th		Feb 28		
Benjamin S. Cooley,		"				
Francis A. Prevost,		"				
Joseph Soulie,		"		"		
Peter Prevost,	C	7th		"		
Nelson Vever.	I	7th		"		
Willard C. Brown,	E	2d reg. *ss*		"		
Willis F. Keeler,	H			"		
Henry A. Burr,	Veteran reserve corps					
Charles A. Nichols,	B	7th		Feb. 28		
James Hammersly,			32	June 6		First enlistment.
John Fredet,			20	Aug. 15		Second enlistment for one year.
Peter Thomas,			21	"		" "
Isaac Root,		7th		"		" "
Albert Fredet,		"		"		First enlistment.
Scott Maynard,	C	10th		Feb., 1865.		"
Michael Higgins,		7th				Hancock's Veterans.
James D. Butler, Jr.						

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES.

Pittsford has been represented in the General Assembly of the State since 1778 by 33 different persons, as follows:

By Jonathan Fassett, in 1778, '83 and '84—by Ebenezer Drury in '79, '80 '81 and '82—Eleazer Harwood, in 1785—by Gideon Cooley, in 1787—by Noah Hopkins, in 1788 and '89—by Benjamin Cooley, in 1790, '91, 92, '93, and '97—by Thomas Hammond, in 1794, '99, 1800, '01, '02, '05, '08, '10, '11 and '12—by Amos Kellogg, in 1795, '96 and '98—by Caleb Hendee, Jr., in 1803, '04, '06, '07 '09, '13, '15, '17, '20, '21 and '22—by William Harrington, in 1814 and '16—Gordon Newell, 1818 and '19—Jonathan Warner '23, '24 and '25—Lyman Granger, '26 and '27—German Hammond, '28 Josiah Barlow, '29 and 30—German F. Hendee, '35 and '52—Samuel H. Kellogg, '36, '37, '38, '39, '42, '43 and '44—Henry Simonds, '40 and '41 — Thomas F. Bogue, '45 — Jaffrey Barnes, '46 and '47—David Hall, '48 and '49—Simeon Gilbert, '50 and '51—Charles Hitchcock, '53 and '54—H. W. Merrill, '55—Jonathan Warner, '56 and '57—Jaffrey A. Randall, '58 and '59—Chester Granger, '60 and '61—Henry F. Lothrop, '62 and '63—Isaac C. Whea-

ton, '64 and '65—Asa Nurse, '66 and '67—Daniel P. Peabody, '68 and '69—Carlos A. Hitchcock, '70 and '71—A.M. Caverly, '72 and '73. In 1785, 1831, '32, '33 and '34, no representatives were chosen.

REV. ELEAZER HARWOOD.

Of the ancestry of Rev. Eleazer Harwood very little is known. According to tradition he was born in Hardwick, Mass., about the year 1737. His early advantages for mental improvement were exceedingly limited, but by diligence and perseverance he acquired a very good English education; and possessing a vigorous and well balanced mind, he soon became a man of influence, and was noted for sound judgment and ardent piety. While a young man he became a weaver by trade—a business which he was intending to follow for a livelihood through life,—and married Elizabeth, a daughter of Samuel Montague, May 28, 1761; and either then, or very soon after, located in Bennington, Vt.; he and Mrs. Harwood became members of the Bennington church at the time of its organization in 1762. June 9, 1768, Mr. Harwood and Joseph Safford were elected deacons, and the first of which there is any record. As early as 1776 he bought a lot of land in Pittsford, with the intention of removing here with his family; but the disturbances growing out of the war caused a postponement of his removal till 1780, when he took up his permanent residence in Pittsford. For the first five years of his residence here his time was divided between his trade and the cultivation and improvement of his land. He was one of the most active and influential in organizing the Congregational church of Pittsford, April 14, 1784, and was chosen one of the first two deacons. Being a ready and easy speaker, gifted in prayer, well read in the Scriptures, and a very devoted Christian, the church extended to him a call to become their first pastor. Here a new field was opened to his mind, and one he had never thought of entering; but after careful consideration and earnest prayer for divine guidance, he felt it his duty to accept the call, and was accordingly ordained and installed about the 17th of March, 1785. As a pastor he was very successful, and blessed with extensive revivals; one, in 1803, is still remembered by a few of our older inhabitants. He died May 19, 1807, "much beloved by all who knew him."

REV. ELISHA RICH

Was the son of Elisha, who was born in Oxford, Mass.,—married Mary Davis, and located in Sutton, where he had the following children: Thomas, Elisha, Nathaniel, Charles, Mary, Jacob, Elizabeth, Caleb, Ebenezer, Hannah, Sarah, Judith and Joseph.

Elisha, the second son, was born April 7, 1740, and at the age of 14 years, apprenticed to a gunsmith, a trade which he learned and practised some years. He was pious from his youth, and at a very early age commenced preaching the Baptist doctrines. He married Phebe, "daughter of Nathaniel Bachelder and Experience his wife," of Brimfield, Mass., and located in Royalston, of which town he was one of the early settlers, and the proprietors thereof gave him, in 1771, the title to "settler's lot," containing 200 acres, "he having settled two families thereon, and in all respects done and performed the duty of two settlers on said lot."*

From Royalston he removed to Framingham, where he preached a short time, and from thence to Chelmsford, where he preached about two years, and was there ordained October 4, 1774. About the year 1777 he removed to Saltash (now Plymouth) Vt., where he remained about one year, and then moved to Clarendon, where he resided 5 years. He located in Pittsford in the spring of 1783, and on the formation of the Baptist church the following year, was employed as their preacher; though he was not installed till March 17, '85. He continued his pastoral labors with the church till April 23, 1803, when the church "voted to dismiss Elder Elisha Rich from the pastoral charge of this church, by agreement with the Elder and the church." Soon after the termination of his pastorate here, he removed to Pennsylvania, and located near Sugar River, a branch of the Susquehanah, where he and his wife soon after died.

GEN. CALEB HENDEE.

As already stated General Hendee was born in Connecticut, and came to Pittsford in the early settlement of the town. His early school advantages were very limited; but he possessed a strong mind, and, by close application to study, soon become proficient in almost every branch pertaining to a thorough English education. But his principal forte was mathematics, to which he devoted a large share of his attention, and in this department of learning became quite celebrated as a teacher, and young men from different sections of the country frequently resorted to him for instruction.

* Royalston Records.

His talents, promptness and energy soon began to command the respect of his fellow-citizens. He was appointed land-surveyor when 19 years of age, being sworn into that office May 30, 1788, and appointed county surveyor for Rutland county in March, 1798, and surveyor-general in October, 1817. He was chosen one of the listers of the town in 1790, when but 21 years of age, which office he held more than 30 years; twice or three times he served as assessor under the General Government.

In 1821 and '24 he was chosen a delegate to the county conventions for those years, for equalizing the appraisals in the county. In March, 1793, he was appointed first constable and collector of taxes, and in October, '97, by the Legislature a justice of the peace—to which office he was re-elected from year to year till 1826, when he resigned. He was appointed first side or assistant judge of the county court in October, 1806, and judge of probate in '09 and '10. He was elected town clerk and town treasurer in March, 1800, and re-elected every year, with one exception, till '26, when he declined a re-election. He was appointed ensign in the 3d company of the 3d regiment of the 2d brigade, and 2d division of the militia of the State, in 1794, and captain of the same company, Oct. 29, '95; major of the said regiment, Feb. 25, 1801; brigade major and inspector soon after; colonel, August 28, '07, and brigadier general, October 21, 1807, which office he held till October, 1810, when he resigned, and was honorably discharged.

He was elected a representative from this town to the General Assembly of the State in 1803, and was re elected in the years '04, '06, '07, '09 '13, '15, '17, '20, '21 and '22.

In 1814 he commanded a company of volunteers on an expedition to Plattsburgh, and joined General McComb in the defence of that place; but did not arrive there till the day after the battle was fought.

He was frequently appointed on committees by the Legislature, superior and county courts, to lay out roads, &c. It will thus be seen that he was one of the foremost men of the town, and his public services, extending from 1788, up to the time when the infirmities of age and failing health compelled him to retire to private life, are interwoven with a large proportion of the town's history. He died Dec. 4, 1854 aged 86 years.

HON. THOMAS HAMMOND

Was born in Newton, Mass., Feb. 20, 1762, and at the age of four years was carried to Leicester, where he was bound to a farmer by the name of Denny, in whose service he remained 16 years. In 1778 he enlisted in the Continental army, and was stationed several months at West Point, where he served as 5th corporal—a position of which, as he used to say, he felt prouder than of any other he ever afterwards held. He served but 9 months in the army, and then returned to Leicester. In 1782 he came to Shaftsbury, Bennington county, Vt., where he married Hannah, daughter of Ichabod Cross, March 25, 1784. The following year his father-in-law gave him 110 acres of land in Pittsford, upon which he built a log-house, and commenced to reside here the same year.

His indomitable energy, sound judgment and strict integrity soon placed him in the front rank of his fellow-townsmen, and he was entitled to and received their confidence and esteem. The long pending land-title controversy between the Yorkers and Green Mountain Boys having been finally adjusted by an agreement on the part of the State to pay to New York the sum of $30,000, in full satisfaction of their claim to the title of lands, or the right of jurisdiction in this State, Colonel Hammond was charged with the duty of transporting the hard money to Albany, on which occasion he was accompanied by the then treasurer of the State, Hon. Samuel Mattocks, on horseback, armed with a sword, and attended by his son, afterwards Governor Mattocks, to guard the precious metals.

Colonel Hammond held, at different times, almost every office in the gift of his fellow-townsmen. He represented the town in the General Assembly of the State ten years; was repeatedly chosen by the freemen of the State as one of the executive Council, and for seven years was one of the judges of the county court. In all the public stations which he was called to fill, he was distinguished for unwavering integrity and profound sagacity. He was a man of piety, and did much to support the religious institutions of the town—was a warm friend of the Bible, missionary, tract and other kindred causes, to five of which, including the Colonization Society, he left legacies by his last will. He died April 4, 1847.

CATHOLIC CHURCH IN PITTSFORD.

FROM THE BISHOP OF BURLINGTON.

The Catholic congregation of Pittsford is made up chiefly of Irish farmers. They number about 100 families and are regularly at-

tended from Brandon. The Catholic church of Pittsford, which is a substantial brick building, was erected through the care of Rev. Ch. Boylan of Rutland in the year 1859. The congregation has also a grave-yard which has not yet been consecrated. The title of the church is St. Alphonsus Maria, in memory of St. Alphonsus Liguori lately proclaimed Doctor of the Church.

MICAIAH FAIRFIELD

was born in 1786, and went to college from Pittsford. He was the valedictorian of his class. He was graduated at Andover Theological Seminary in 1811, in that little immortal class which orginated the missionary enterprise. Judson, Newell and Rice were among his classmates, and Mills was his room-mate. He was of the same spirit with them, and was only prevented by protracted disease of the eyes from entering on the same work. He spent several years in the service of the American Bible Society, and afterward was agent of the Baptist Missionary Society. For more than fifty years, he labored in the ministry, evading neither toil nor sacrifice. He became a resident of Virginia, and a slaveholder by marriage, but as early as 1825, he repudiated the system of slavery, liberated his own slaves, and took such decided anti slavery action that he was driven from the State. He then went to Ohio, and cast the first anti-slavery vote in Miami County. He died 19th of February, 1858.

He had two daughters and two sons, one of whom is Rev. Edmund B. Fairfield, D. D., LL.D, President of Hinsdale College, Michigan.

P. H. W.

ASHLEY SAMPSON

was born in Cornwall in 1789 or '90. He was preceptor of an academy in Saratoga County, N. Y., and at the same time studied law with Samuel Young, Esq., of Ballston, 1812–17. In 1817, he commenced practice in Pittsford, and in 1819, removed to Rochester, where he resided till his death. He was first judge of Munroe County Court, 1823–25 and 1838–43. In 1844, he was a member of the legislature of New York. He died 12th November, 1857.

In person, he bore a marked resemblance to Jackson and Calhoun, being tall, slender, and having his head surmounted with short iron-grey hair. He also resembled them in character, and was of the same political faith. He was a learned and acute lawyer, a man of rare wit and of severe critical judgment. He was a bold and uncompromising friend of religion and good morals, and for many years an elder in the Presbyterian church. He was an ardent advocate of temperance in the early movements of 1827-29, and formed the first county temperance society in Western New York. He was twice married; first to a Miss Gregory; and secondly, about a fortnight before his death, to a Mrs. Bryan. He had no children.

P. H. W.

AUTOBIOGRAPHIC PAPER OF THOMAS H. PALMER.

A friend of yours called on me a few months ago, while I lay on a bed of sickness from which there were but slight hopes of my ever rising, with a request from you that I would furnish some incidents of my life for your Magazine, which I promised to send you in case of my recovery. This promise I now proceed to perform, though I think it extremely doubtful whether the simple events I have to record will possess sufficient interest to authorize the publication of this; however, you are the proper judge; and you are at perfect liberty, either to omit the whole article or to prune or abridge it as you may see fit.

I was born in Scotland in 1782, in the town of Kelso, in the classic region of the Tweed and the Twist. Till the age of eighteen, I resided within a stone's throw of the fine remains of one of the largest of the Scottish abbeys built by David 1 in 1128, and in full view of the Eildon Hills, the castle of Roxburgh, the palace of Fleurs, and many other residences, all of which from the Eildon Hills downward, stand on the immediate banks of the Tweed. The Cheviot range, which divided England from Scotland, was also a conspicuous object in the landscape. A taste for the beauties of Nature was thus early formed, which had its influence in determining my choice of Vermont over States more highly favored by climate, eighteen of which I had previously visited.

My father was a bookseller, and published a newspaper, of large circulation for those times. But, as he took a decided stand with the republicans in the stirring days of the French revolution, the gentry used all their powerful influence to reduce its patronage,

and otherwise injure his business. As it was difficult, not to say impossible to overcome such a combination without a sacrifice of principle, my father began arrangements to abandon the strife, and resort to free America, but was prevented by a sudden illness, which cut him off at the age of fifty-one, in the year 1799; leaving me to conduct the business when only sixteen, with two older sisters and two younger brothers dependent on me for a livelihood. At first it was supposed that sympathy for the bereaved young family would lead to a cessation of persecution, but, disappointed in that, I determined to carry out my father's plan of emigration, and the whole family removed to Philadelphia in 1801. Here my elder brother and I established a book-printing office, which in a few years became quite extensive, being noted for the more difficult kinds of work, such as the mathematics, foreign languages, &c. which no other printers at that time were sufficiently acquainted with. This business suited my taste and I should probably have continued it for life, but for one circumstance. At the close of the war of 1812, the mercantile body was seized with a spirit of speculation, in which the booksellers (our chief employers) were by no means behind hand. The panic of 1817, followed, with heavy failures, causing the loss of our whole property and somewhat more. Fortunately our *credit* stood well, and our friends urged commencing anew, offering us every necessary facility. Accordingly I commenced successfully, but I determined, as soon as I could realize a competency, to retire to a farm in the country, and abandon a business in which safety depended, not on my own prudence, but on that of others.

Accordingly, in 1826, I sold out my establishment, removed to Vermont, my brother having died in 1817—resided for 2 years in Rutland, and in 1828, bought a farm in Pittsford, where I have ever since remained.

Having been chosen one of the three town superintendents of schools, I was mortified to find how inefficient these institutions were in laying a sound foundation for self-culture, the chief aim appearing to be the mere enunciation of "dead vocables as Carlyle styles words, without ideas, mechanically taught, the whole little better than a mere gabble of sounds, both teacher and parents, seemingly, being satisfied if the words were pronounced right, with a slight attention to the stops. Here is employment for me thought I, for many years to come! But how to set to work? The first step, evidently, was to bring the community to see affairs in their true light. With this view, I proposed the establishment of town and county lyceums, which should combine discussions of scientific subjects with that of education.

In the autumn of 1829, therefore, with the assistance of Mr. Joseph Hitchcock, and of two or three other gentlemen, I canvassed the town, and procured upwards of 200 subscribers of half a dollar each, to procure scientific apparatus, I to pay for lights, and my two colleagues in the superintendency, Rev. W. (now Dr.) Child * and Dr. A. G. Dana,† engaged to assist in the lectures, which were delivered once a week. In the introductory lecture, to which the people of the county generally were invited, the advantages of a lyceum on education were strongly urged, and shortly after similar institutions to ours were formed in Rutland, Castleton, and other places.

Soon after the opening of our lyceum, a meeting was held at Montpelier to inquire into the best means of establishing such institutions throughout the State, at which committees were appointed for each county to endeavour to carry this matter into effect. The committee for Rutland County were Solomon Foot,‡ then principal of Castleton Seminary, now Senator of the United States, Amos Bliss‖ of Poultney, and myself; and a meeting was soon after held at Pittsford, where a county lyceum was organized, of which Judge Williams of Rutland, was elected president, and myself the year following—public business preventing the Judge from attending the meetings. The chief good effected by this institution lay in encouraging discussions as to the state of the schools, by which much attention was elicited in the community to this important object.

In the summer of 1833, while on a visit to Philadelphia, I visited the Hall of the Society for the cultivation of the Natural Sciences, when I was shown a number of valuable books and specimens, which I learned were

* Of Castleton then—† Of Brandon.

‡ ‖ Since deceased.

the gift of Wm. Maclure, fromerly a merchant of Philadelphia, but now retired with an ample fortune, and living in the city of Mexico. From what I then heard of him. I supposed that W. Maclure would probably be well inclined to assist our efforts for the improvement of education in Vermont. I accordingly wrote him an account of our doings for the preceding 9 years, and after saying that the youth, on leaving school, were beginning to enquire after books, which their less educated parents saw no necessity of providing for them, I asked whether he felt willing to assist us in the formation of a town library which should be open alike to all classes and ages, and suggested the sum of $400, on his part, on condition that we should add to it a like sum. In reply to this *not very* modest request, I received word that he had sent orders to his Philadelphia banker to honor my draft for $400 on receiving proof, authenticated by the town authorities, that a like sum had been raised for the library by the inhabitants. A subscription was accordingly raised by Mr. B. F. Winslow and myself, and upwards of $600, raised, amounting with my draft for $400, to $1000, a handsome sum, for the *foundation* of a library for an exclusively agricultural town. The library has since been largely increased by the annual payments, by frequent payments from individuals, and by valuable works from Congress, procured by the kind attention of W. Henry, of Bellows Falls, and Senator Foote, of Rutland. This library is not owned in shares, but is open to every inhabitant of the town on equal terms, whether subscribers or not, namely, on payment of fifty cents a year, or one cent a week. The books may be changed as often as the readers desire, the library being open the whole of every working day.

As soon as the Philadelphia draft was paid, and the subscriptions collected in town, a meeting of the subscribers was held, a constitution adopted, securing the right of every inhabitant of the town to the use of the library, and the Rev. W. Child and myself appointed a committee to proceed to Boston, purchase the books, and have a catalogue printed, all of which was successfully accomplished; the superintendence of the printing being kindly undertaken by the Rev. Mr. Jenks of that city. Meanwhile a vote of thanks was forwarded to Mr. Maclure, at Mexico, with a copy of the constitution, to which he replied in answer, that so well was he pleased with the result of his gift, that he authorized me to make a somewhat similar offer to a few of the adjoining towns, viz. that he would advance $200, one hundred in cash, and the other in such books as he should select in New York, specifying as the books of his choice, the publications of the London "Society for the Diffusion of useful Knowledge," republished in New York, to each town that should raise $200 for a library on a similar plan to ours. I should instantly have made public this very liberal offer but for the fact, that, on the receipt of his letter my whole mind was engaged with a scheme for a *free Normal School*, which I had long been convinced was the great desideratum in our system of education, and without which no improvement of much importance would be effected. For how *can* there be better schools without better teachers? and how find better teachers till they themselves were better taught? Without delay; therefore, I forwarded to Mr. Maclure a full outline of my plan of the School for Teachers, combining moral with intellectual training, the development of the conscience with the culture of the judgment and of the reasoning powers. As I had successfully designated a sum in the case of the library affair, I concluded to do the same in that of the school; and, $50,000 would be wanted in all. I asked Maclure whether he would be disposed to advance $25,000 in case the remainder could be raised in the State. But, alas! for the uncertainty of even the best and most promising of human expectations. Before there was time for me to receive an answer, I saw an announcement of Mr. Maclure's death in the papers, while he was preparing to return to the United States. A few weeks afterward, I learned, through a gentleman of Philadelphia, then just returned from Mexico, that for weeks previous to Mr. Maclure's death, he would talk about nothing but a *great Educational Scheme* in New England, which he intended to visit as soon as he reached the United States. So near did we arrive at what doubtless would have produced a most happy revolution in our schools. For, from Mr. M's ability which was undoubted, and his patriotic generosity, which was fully equal, it would seem pretty certain I think, that his share in the work

would have been performed. Nor can there remain a doubt respecting the funds to be provided by the people of Vermont. I have seen too much of their liberality towards sound educational projects to doubt their coming readily up to the occasion, especially when such a golden nest egg was in view.

In the autumn of 1844, Wm. Slade, one of the sons of Vermont who never lost an opportunity of forwarding the cause of freedom and of education, was chosen Governor of the State, and I, soon after, entered into a correspondence with him respecting the state of the schools. He invited me to Middlebury to consult and to make known my views to the heads of the college, the ministers of the town, and such other literary gentlemen as he should invite. Here it was determined that a great effort should be made to have the school-law remodeled, and I offered my services to canvass the State, make known the deficiences of the schools and place memorials to the legislature in the hands of efficient men in every county. A public meeting was accordingly called at Middlebury, to pave the way for this extensive operation, at which a committee was appointed to correspond with influential men in every town, I was to visit, who were requested to call meetings at the time I should specify, and take measures to have them well attended. This tour occupied me from June to September. Everywhere I met with a warm reception; and had no difficulty in procuring volunteers to act for me in those towns I could not myself visit. The result of this canvass was auspicious. On the meeting of the legislature, the tables of both houses were literally loaded with memorials for a more efficient school-law, and a statute was passed in 1845, that provided both suitable examination for the teachers and superintendence for the schools.

This law has since been altered. It now resembles that of Massachusetts. A Board of Education is established, with a secretary who devotes his whole time to the care and superintendence of the schools, holding institutes, &c.

In 1845, I was invited to Baltimore, where a new university was about to be organized, with a Normal School attached, which it was proposed that I should superintend. The object was to supercede the old university which was in the hands of the Catholics, which enjoyed a sufficient endowment under the control of the legislature, but was said to have become wholly inefficient and behind the times. The regents of the new university were chiefly if not wholly composed of the Protestant ministers of the city. After explaining my views to the board, I was placed at the head of the Normal School, but the whole plan failed, owing to the refusal of the legislature to change the destination of the funds.

In the year 1852, my mind was much engaged on the subject of *peace*, and I determined to make an effort to procure a unanimous expression of the voters of the town of Pittsford in its favor, by a memorial to the President, requesting him "to propose to all nations with whom we have intercourse, a provision in our treaties with them for referring to the decision of umpires all misunderstandings that cannot be satisfactorily adjusted by amicable negotiation." This effort was eminently successful, not only in receiving the signatures of all I saw, but frequently in producing a change of sentiment in the minds of the signers, many of whom expressed surprise that so simple an expedient for the preservation of peace had never before occurred to them. "Why, this is what has to be done at last," was the general remark. "War does not, cannot settle any thing, except that one nation is stronger than the other." Much encouraged by such sentiments, I determined to extend the circulation of the memorial to the whole congressional district, and two of my friends proffering their aid, a very large number of signers was procured, and the roll forwarded to President Fillmore, who replied, in a very polite, though rather indefinite letter.

Shortly after this, on consultation with the Rev. Mr. Merrill, * one of the most ardent advocates of peace, and other gentlemen, a general meeting of the friends of peace was held at Pittsford, at which the practicability of procuring a "*State Memorial*" was fully discussed, and it was determined to invoke the aid of the ministry in bringing about this desirable end. I offered to make a tour through the State, to place a sufficient number of memorials in the hands of the clergy of all denominations, and to request their signatures to a pledge, that they would, "by

* Rev. Thomas A. Merill, Middlebury

sermons, by prayers, and by all reasonable efforts, contribute their influence to give effect to the great enterprise," alluding to a simultaneous effort in several European countries. This movement was as successful as the other. Every minister that I saw, to the number of 91, attached his name to the pledge, and promised to place the memorials to the President in the hands of efficient men. These memorials, when completed, were forwarded to me through the post-office, and after uniting them into one great roll, sent to President Pierce through the mail. He was not so polite as president Fillmore, however. He took no notice whatever of the transaction.

I have now related tne principal public events of my career. Many others might be mentioned, especially those connected with the cause of educational reform. But I forbear; and close with a list of my public literary efforts:

1. *The Historical Register*, 4 vols. 8 vo. This was a semi-annual History of the United States, published at Washington during the war of 1812, embracing a full history of that transaction, and of the proceedings of Congress during the period, with all the documents, both British and American.

2. *A Chart of the Constitution of the United States*, and of those of the several states, exhibiting a comparative view of these instruments in a small compass, hung on rollers, and varnished. 1817.

3. *The Teacher's Manual*; being on exposition of a Complete System of Education physical, intellectual, and moral, suited for the Youth of a Free Nation, 12 mo. Published at Boston, 1840, by the American Institute of Instruction. at cost price, their prize of $ 500 having been awarded to it.

4. *The Moral Instructor;* or culture of the Heart, Affections. and Intellect, while learning to read. In four parts, 18 mo. and 12 mo. These books differ in essential particulars, from all other School-books:—1. The pupil is not merely required to *repeat the substance* of what he reads, but his *conscience* and his *reasoning powers* are developed and exercised in every lesson, by the use of these and similar questions; Did John do right or wrong? Why? What ought he to have done then? 2. False or unsound motives of action are never presented to the child, by holding out sensual gratifications as the reward of good actions, nor deprivations, pains, nor accidents dragged in as the chastisements of bad conduct; but he is uniformly referred to the inward delights of virtue.—Published by Ticknor and Fields, Boston.

5. *Arithmetic, Oral and Written*, practically applied by means of suggestive questions. The object of this work is to introduce shorter and more rapid processes, diminishing the number of figures by more than a half; and to develope and invigorate the reasoning powers of the pupil, leading him, in all cases, by means of suggestive questions, to form all his rules for himself. Boston, Crocker and Brewster, 1854.

Dictionary of Proper Names; comprising Universal Biography; Ancient, Biblical, Medieval, and Modern Geography;—Mythology of Greece and Rome; of Scandinavia and Germany; of Gaul and ancient Britain; of Central and Southern Asia; of the two Americas; of the Isles of the Pacific, &c.; embracing every important word not to be found in the English Dictionary, nearly finished.*

THOMAS PALMER

was married to Joanna Fenton, then of Rutland, in 1822. They had 5 sons and 3 daughters, all of whom were living at the death of the parents.

In Pittsford Mr. Palmer peacefully closed his days at the age of 78 years, July 20, 1861. Mrs. Palmer died in Boston, March 14, 1872 or 3. The funeral was from the Pittsford residence. She was buried beside her husband.

We (Ed.) visited Mr. and Mrs. Palmer once at Pittsford and Mrs. Palmer once again after the death of her husband. Mr. Palmer was pleased with the Gazetteer and its plan, and Mrs. Palmer until her death continued her kindness for and subscription to it; she was an affable, pleasing and intelligent woman—a woman it seemed to us, just suited to her worthy husband. In stature, Mr. Palmer was a little less than medium, of even features, sprightly in motion, quick and clear in perception, earnest, courteous and dignified in manners, thorough in his work and of per-

* The Mss. nearly ready for press, a failure in his eyes from which he never recovered, compelled him to relinquish it. He regarded it as his great work. It was his favorite one. Ed.

severing energy and industry in accomplishing it. [From notice of Mr. Palmer in Vermont read by Mr. Wm. Cotting.] "In habits, frugal, simple, neat, orderly; conservative rather than otherwise, viewing innovations with cautiousness from fear that he might impair that which time and experience had rendered useful—yet no such attachment to popular customs and dogmas as to cause him to shut his eyes to principle or ideas in advance of what had already become popular." Firm in his own convictions, liberal, tolerant, ready to listen to views and opinions in conflict with his own. Retiring rather than forward, yet could enter into the hilarity of the juvenile circle and conduct to profit the sports and recreations of the social gatherings of his neighborhood. His method of improving the whole of society was to begin at the foundation, remove the obstacles, correct the errors and improve the condition of the lower stratum, and so cause the whole to amend. It scarce need be told he was intensely anti-slavery. Several ineffectual efforts were made by a few individuals who thought they saw in him the requisite qualifications to elect him a member of the State legislature. Had there been less desire in seeking for offices for men, and more regard paid to selecting men for office, he might have honored the bench or graced the legislative halls of his adopted State."

Some few years before his death, he built upon an eminence on his farm that overlooked almost the entire town, a two-story brick house, fashioned after the solid English style, which is covered with a durable cement giving it the appearance of marble—a monument of his taste combining elegance with plainness and utility." We supposed it to be marble, so much it had the appearance at the time of our first visit, and admired it very much, surrounded as it was by the distant grandeur of mountains and intermediate beauty of a wide and pleasantly diversified landscape.—Ed.

CEMETERY DEDICATION HYMN.

BY REV. CHARLES LEON WALKER.

O Thou to whose eternal years
No grief, or loss, or change is known,
We hallow here our place of tears
For death that dwells with us alone.

Here hearts that bleed will sadly turn,—
Here Pity fill the drooping eye,
And stricken Hope with love will yearn
O'er us who fade away and die.

Yet we who weep, and they who rest,
Alike are known and near to Thee;
And they are dearer to Thy breast
Than to our hearts they e'er can be.

Bless then this spot, where years shall bring
Thy loved ones, Lord, to their repose;
Spread o'er them here Thy sheltering wing,
And in Thy peace their dust enclose.

So shall this place of tears be made
The Hill of Hope, the Field of Peace:
Here calmly then can we be laid
To wait the hour when Time shall cease.

And when these bending skies have flown,
And all who sleep shall rise again,
Be this the garner of Thine own,
The harvest of the Precious Grain.

CHRISTINA.

BY REV. GEORGE L. WALKER.

I hardly dared to push the door,
I shrank to cross the threshold o'er,
For her, I should find here no more.

Stilly my heart! thy beating low,
Breaks on the sacred backward flow
Of silent thought to her we know.

Oh! very lonely is the place,
And yet, a nameless, airy grace,
Caught from her gentle, loving face.

Faint like the dim perfume
Breathed from dying violet's bloom,
Lingers within the hallowed room.

Just here she sat, her hand in mine,
The while I traced each jetty line
That fringed her downcast eyes divine;

And felt each lightest quiver thrill
My very soul, which trembles still
To memory's throb, despite my will:

And watched the thoughtful shadows play
About her mouth; faint, pure it lay,
Cast by her spirit's inner ray;

And reveled in ringlet fair
Eddying curls of tameless hair,
Flowing down her shoulders bare;

And lingered on her throbbing tone,
Its every cadence hers alone,
And shrank, so harshly jarred my own:

And felt—but this is weak, I fear;
One moment more I'll linger here;
Hush! evening shadows gather near.

VERMONT.*

BY MRS. OLIVE E. PAINE THOMAS.

Home of the green, enduring pine!
Land of the wintry wind and storm!
A race of noble men is thine,
With purpose firm and spirit warm.

* Written by request; for the Gazetteer.

Apart from fashion's god, who dwells
In crowded cities by the sea,
They ring from hill and vale, the bells
Of Love, Religion, Liberty.

Mid all the fertile States that lie
From southern gulf to northern bound,
None pile their harvest gifts so high,
Or with such cheer home-fires surround.

No prouder luster e'er hath stood
Upon the wrecks of parted years,
Than that whose laurels twined in blood
Give glory to our mountaineers.

When over yon old fort was heard
Brave Ethan Allen's loud huzzah,
When Marye's Heights and Gettysburg
Rolled back the fearful tide of war.

We boast no fields of classic fame,
But look each day within some eye
That for New England's spotless fame
Quailed not when death was marching by.

Just dyed in blood, we press some hands
Tender and true, nor blush to own
Their aid to save the noblest land
On which the sunlight ever shone.

They lift the marble from its bed
For halls of art in other climes,
They mould the hillside ore to breast
The ocean storm and wave sublime.

They build fair altars unto God,
And Learning's light in beauty glows,
While Labor bids the forest clod
To bud and blossom as the rose.

The South is rich with cotton plains,
And gay with orange groves and bowers,
But Slavery left there withering stains
That ne'er have touched these homes of ours.

Champlain's blue wave, that upward bore
Of old the red man's frail canoe
Now smiles in light from shore to shore,
As sweeps the mighty steamboat through.

And Mansfield's grand, eternal head
Unto the sky an echo rolls,
When yonder car with kingly tread
The might of time and space controls.

We claim a Collamer, a Foote,
A Douglas, mid the strong of mind,
A Saxe to bind the glowing verse
In wreaths of poesy refined.

A Powers, whose earnest hand hath given
The marble living lines of grace;
A Hope, who hath for canvas riven
The glory from Creation's face.

A Perkins, who unceasing weaves
The quivering chords of deathless song,
And in each heart and valley leaves
Harmonious chords that linger long.

The green hills keep a sacred shrine
Where Christian laborers go forth,
To sound the call of Love Divine
To all the nations of the earth.

The native home of active mind,
Of honest brow, of willing hand,
Firm as thy cliffs, green as thy pine
Thy fame in future days must stand.

Tho' favor dwells on every sea,
And clasps the earth from zone to zone,
This goodly land our pride shall be—
Vermont, our beautiful, our own!

LITTLE KATIE.

BY OLIVE E. PAINE THOMAS.

Where the grass in waving beauty,
Sighs above a mossy mound,
Where the Summer roses blossom
In the quiet burial ground,

Sleeps our little darling Katie,
Neath the Summer flowers to-day,
Dim the light within our homestead,
Since the hour she went away.

Tripping feet, and childish laughter
Come not through the open door,
And we know that face of beauty
Sunshine brings to us no more.

Closed the blue eyes in death's slumber,
Listening to the angel's hymn,
Little Katie left us weeping,
And our home-light very dim.

Brief the years of mirth and gladness,
Sprinkling sunlight in her hair,
And we dreamed not of such sadness
Mourning for our young and fair.

WHEN I WOULD DIE

BY OLIVE E. PAINE THOMAS.

Oh, not when the harp of the budding Spring
Is flushed with a weight of song,
When the flashing rills of the mountain sing
Where the blue-eyed violets throng!
Oh, not when the world in its waking dream
Is sweet as a banquet's breath,
Would I bathe my soul in the silent stream
That flows through the aisles of death!

Oh, not when the grace of the Summer sleeps
In the wealth of the emerald plain,
When the roses shine, and the swallow keeps
Her nest in the moldering fane!
Not then would I watch for the solemn glow
That over the pathway lies,
Where the myriad souls of the weary, go
To the shrine of the upper skies?

Oh, not when the caves of the forest roar
With the burst of a stormy pride,
When a whitened hand glides coldly o'er
The seals of the crystal tide!
How lonely the depths of the grave must be
In the gloom of a wintry sky!
Kind angel, bring not the pall for me
When the drifts in the church-yard lie!

But oh, when the haunts of the amber woods
Are thrilled with the huntsman's horn,
When the yellow light of the fields, and floods
Lies over the tasselled corn,
When the vesper song has a grateful chime
And the rills have a pensive breath,
In the holy calm of the harvest time
I would look on the Reaper, Death!

And then should the waiting wane be rife
With the sheaves I'd gladly fold,
And the homeward way to the Lord of Life
Be the moonlight's track of gold!
To a glorious land where the garner wide
Hath a boundless store of good,
Where the bloom of the soul shall immortal bide
And never decay intrude.

GOLDEN SANDS.—*An extract.*

BY LIZZIE PARMALEE. *

They are the moments when the soul
Fired with a love beyond control,
For the Infinite,
Rises o'er all the world's hard strife,
And sees before him endless life
With that blest Spirit,

Who is God of all, Being Sublime,
Our high Creator, Maker of Time,
Ruler above,
Blessing us through endless ages,
Scattering thickly o'er life's pages
His bright love.

Moments when o'er the soul
Blessed emotions roll,
And we adore
Nature, the work of God,
Even the chast'ning rod,
And God evermore.

POULTNEY.

BY ELIAS ASHLEY.†

The first settlement of Poultney was commenced April 15, 1771, by Ebenezer Allen and Thomas Ashley. They were men of bold, fearless spirits, athletic and firm constitutions. They commenced near where the Turnpike bridge now is in West Poultney. Allen a little West and Ashley a little East (the river running some twenty rods North of where it now does). They erected a shanty for Allen (who brought his family with him.) Ashley remained one month, erected a shanty for his family, which was done by setting four crotches in the ground, placing poles on the top, covering roof and body with bark. He cleared some land and raised corn sufficient to bread his family (consisting of seven), fat his pork and buy an under jacket; this the writer of this sketch has often heard him relate. He then returned and brought on his family. Allen had a son born the same year, the first white child born in Poultney. Allen remained a few years, sold out and removed to Grand Isle. Ashley remained in town and on the same farm until his death, which occurred in 1810. He was a man of strong mind, retentive memory and strict integrity, had but a very ordinary common school education, yet he was much improved as a public man. For many years held the office of Justice of the Peace and also represented the town in the General Assembly for a long time and was entrusted with much other public business. He assisted in the formation of "Poultney Library," was among its warmest friends and advocates, became a great reader and after enjoying its advantages for a few years, was often heard to say that he knew the situation of the old world as well as he did his own farm. Probably he exerted as great an influence as any man in town while he lived. He was the next man to Allen that entered in taking the Fort at old "Ti," stood at the head of the stairs as sentinel, while Allen entered the room of the commander. His farm lay upon both sides of the highway running through the village of West Poultney, his dwelling was a large gambrel-roofed house standing where the Hon. R. C. Mallary built his, now occupied by Dr. McLeod. Mr. Mallary bought the lot consisting of about one acre for $600. Sold the buildings for $12, said he was determined to have it, cost what it would, for there he received 25 cents for helping make brooms one evening, the first money he ever earned. Ashley died there in a good old age leaving a handsome property for his children. One short anecdote will give the reader some idea of the character of the man, while in the Legislature. There was quite an exciting question up, upon which the yeas and nays were demanded, as the clerk commenced calling the names, the member from Bennington took his hat and was about leaving. Ashley rose and said Mr. Speaker, I move that no member be permitted to leave the room until this question is decided—this occasioned quite a shout and the gentleman took his seat.

* Now Mrs. New, of New York—a native of Pittsford.

† Published in the Rutland Herald over thirty years ago.—Ed.

There were several families followed the same season. Elijah and John Owen, Isaac Ashley, and Nehemiah Howe, and soon the following persons and somewhat in the following order; Ichabod and Joseph Marshall, Silas Howe, Heber Allen, brother to Ethan, John Grant, Thomas Goodwin, Robert Green, Zebediah Dewey, Cotten Fletcher, John Elkana, Elisha, Enoch and William Ashley all brothers of Thomas and Isaac Ashley, John Tilden, Zebediah, Dan and John Richards, Wm. Ward, Timothy, Ebenezer, James and Lemuel Hyde, Samuel Church, Joel Grannis, Isaac Craw, Nathaniel and James Smith, Mordecai and Gilbert Soper, James and Nathaniel Brookins, Josiah Lewis and perhaps a few others were here in June 1777, when the inhabitants were all driven from their homes by Burgoyne's army and the Indians. Up to this time the town was settled slowly, owing in a great measure to the troubles with New York about the title of the land, so that none located themselves here but the most bold and fearless spirits to be found and they were all without exception extremely poor. At the time above mentioned, (June 1777) the men were all under arms to give battle to the invaders of our country, and at the time of the battle at Castleton, an express was sent on that the inhabitants must leave or be killed, the women without a moment's delay gathered up their children and commenced their line of march through an almost unbroken wilderness to the south, and were able to keep in advance of the pursuing enemy, expecting however every hour to be overtaken and indiscriminately massacred, mothers carrying very young children, and leading others that were scarce able to walk alone, without scarcely stopping for rest or refreshments were enabled to get out of the reach of the army, some to Mass., and some to Conn., their native places. The battle at Bennington soon after checked the march of Burgoyne's army, and the battle at Stillwater when he and his army were made prisoners, relieved the inhabitants of this section of country and they soon began to return, though many did not return until the winter and spring following. These were times that tried the courage of *women* as well as *men*. For two or three years after this the inhabitants would often secrete some of their choicest articles before retiring to bed, fearing they might be obliged to flee before the merciless savage before morning, or be murdered during the defenceless hours of sleep, this the writer of this sketch well remembers. After this the town was settled much more rapidly and the inhabitants made early efforts to procure orchards. Isaac Ashley brought seeds with him, planted a nursery and the trees were transplanted more than seventy years ago and are now the orchard on what is called the Rann farm.

Nehemiah Howe built the first grist-mill in town on the falls in East Poultney and died April 1777. Isaac Ashley* died the same month. Ichabod Marshall was a good, peaceable citizen. After a few years he said he thought he must sell out and go into some new country. When he first came into the town, the inhabitants were as a band of brothers, but now were much changed. He was killed on his return from Troy, fell from his wagon and the wheels passed over him. Funeral sermon by Mr. Hibbard, *Text*—"Set thine house in order for thou shalt die and not live."

Silas Howe was the first Deacon of the Congregational church, which office he held till his death in 1810.

Heber Allen brother to Ethan died of consumption in 1782. Thomas Goodwin lost his life by being thrown from his cart. While riding, his oxen took fright. Joel Grannis became lost in the woods, froze to death, and was the first man buried in the centre grave yard.

Zebediah Dewey was the first captain of the Militia in town which office he held for a long time. John Richards has often said he was corporal under him thirteen years.

During the revolution there were but two Tories in town, Gilbert Soper was one of them, and during the absence of the inhabitants from their homes, at the time they were driven off, he remained and made a pretty free use of such things as were left, for which and his hostility to American Independence the Whigs determined to chastise him. Lieutenenant James Smith having a scouting party under him, while passing through the town, came across Soper, while stopping for refreshments. Smith being in the house some of the men saying "now is our time," swore they would hang him, accordingly seized him, put a rope around his neck, tied

* Father of the writer.

it to the well sweep and began to draw him up. Smith being informed what was going on, sprang out and ordered him let down just in time to save his life. They both remained in town many years, Soper a thievish troublesome fellow. Smith an unfortunate and very poor man, often said he believed the curse of God had followed him for saving Soper's life.

William Ward located in the eastern part of the town, was a good and useful man, was Justice of the Peace more than forty years, Judge of Probate about twenty, delegate to form the Constitution of Vermont, more than twenty years member of the General Assembly, Judge of the County Court &c. He was the first Deacon of the Baptist church which office he held until his death in 1819. He came to his death like a shock of corn fully ripe, fit to be gathered in its season. John Tilden a somewhat eccentric and cunning sort of a man, made application to the town at the March meeting for an abatement of his taxes on account of poverty—Judge Ward was immediately up to oppose him, said Tilden was as able to pay taxes as *he* was. Tilden turned to him and said "Judge Ward you don't know anything about poverty, you never was poor," his answer "yes I was," Tilden says, "was you ever so poor that you have lived months together without pork in your house and at times without bread, and for years, hard work to get provisions enough to keep your family from starving, have you ever been so poor that you was obliged to send your children to bed crying for supper, and you had none to give them?" Ward answered again, "yes I have been." Well says Tilden, "I must confess I never was so poor as that," sat down satisfied, and pursued his petition no further. Very few of the inhabitants could in truth have answered the same questions in a different way. Samuel Church and family lived one season almost entirely on ground-nuts. The writer of this lived two seasons when a boy almost as bad off, the first; no cow and provisions very short, the second year one cow, a single grist of grain purchased in Danby early in the spring, and brought through the woods upon a horse, was all the breadstuff we had until harvest, no meat and eight in the family. Our breakfasts, milk with a little bread — dinners, boiled herbs — suppers, a large bowl (about three quarts) of milk sweetened with maple sugar, carried around by the mistress of the house, each one taking a sip.

The early settlers had not only to contend with poverty, and the common enemy during the revolution, but with the Yorkers, who would often send out their sheriffs with their posse to drive them off their farms, and take possession themselves, but they were as often sternly met by the Green Mountain Boys, and their leaders not unfrequently made to feel a smart application of the "Beach Seal."

The early settlers were truly democratic in their feelings, and acted upon a liberal policy in the establishment of schools in different parts of the town, and other institutions calculated to improve and elevate the man. They were also a church-people, strictly regarding the Sabbath as a day of rest, set apart for the worship of Almighty God. Their meetings in the winter were held in private houses, in the summer in barns. About the year 1780 the Rev. Ithamer Hibbard,* a Congregational minister, came among us to look after the spiritual welfare of the people. He was a bold, athletic man, full of the spirit of '76, quite limited in his education, had served as chaplain in the army, and was settled as the minister of the town. The inhabitants were mostly if not entirely Baptist and Congregationalists, but were all united in settling Mr. Hibbard as their pastor. Under his care the religious affairs went on harmoniously until 1786, when a part of the Congregational church withdrew, formed themselves into a separate Church, and built a small house; but soon broke down and disbanded; most returned to the former church, and again their religious interests prospered under Mr. Hibbard's administration, until about the year 1796, when some began to think he was not sufficiently refined for Poultney; and finally succeeded in getting a vote to dismiss him. This almost broke the poor old man's heart—having labored with his people so long, and with very little support—for he could almost say, with Paul: "These hands have ministered to my necessities. I have not been chargeable to any of you."—Poor and disconsolate, he preached a few years to destitute churches in the vicinity, and was gathered to his fathers. "*Peace to his ashes.*"

In 1783, they erected a house of worship,

* Born in Canaan, Ct.—Henry Clark.

on the north side of the road near the burying ground, 45 feet in width, and 55 in length, covered it, laid the lower floor, and built a desk. So far it was done by subscription, and in this situation it was occupied for several years. The town finally raised a tax and finished the house. After the dismission of Mr. Hibbard, they had no settled minister for several years. In 1801, Mr. Clark Kendrick, a candidate for the ministry, of the Baptist persuasion, was invited to preach to them a year, which he did. The Baptist church then gave him a call to become their pastor, which he accepted, and was ordained in May, 1802. This movement caused the Congregational Church to withdraw from the Union. They obtained Mr. Samuel Leonard for their minister; and in 1803, built the meeting-house which they now occupy. And the old meeting-house, generally styled "Hibbard's Sanctuary," was demolished in 1812.

For many years after the settlement of the town, such a thing as a wagon was not known. The first one the writer remembers seeing came from the west part of the town, with a load of worshippers, drawn by two horses; and, as they started for home, at the close of the service, the wagon made considerable noise. One man very gravely remarked that he wished it was thirty shillings fine for any man to drive a wagon through the street on the Sabbath.

The first inhabitants were generally from Massachusetts and Connecticut, and professed views and feelings peculiar to their ancestors. They took vigilant measures to prevent travelling on the Sabbath.

One morning, as the people were assembling for worship, a little Scotchman was walking to the east, and as he appeared to be going past the meeting-house, the tithing man stepped up to him, and demanded the reason of his travelling upon the Sabbath. He replied that he was a minister, and was on his way to preach in Middletown. By this time a number had gathered around him, being rather suspicious that it was a false pretense, and questioned him closely. Finally, as they were destitute of a minister that day, they proposed to him to remain and preach to them. He consented, and took for his text: "As cold water to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country." They were all well pleased with the sermon, and permitted him to go on and preach in Middletown in the afternoon.

The first settlers were very much attached to each other, united in their efforts to promote regularity and good order, and, for many years, moved on like a band of brothers.

Poultney Library, to which allusion has been made, was established about 1790. It became a large and flourishing institution, and contributed largely to enlighten the minds and improve the morals of its numerous patrons. It flourished until the country became flooded with those light and trashy publications, usually styled modern literature; and for this cause it was neglected, and finally broken up in 1836. No observing mind can doubt for a moment that the change that has come over the inhabitants, especially the rising generation, has not been for the better.

POULTNEY

celebrated her hundreth birthday—the following is a copy of her circular of invitation.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF POULTNEY.

Your Mother Sendeth Greeting.

The present residents of Poultney, Vt., wishing to do honor to our common mother, have resolved to celebrate her hundreth birth day with befitting ceremonies.

On September, 21, 1861, she will be a century old.

And on that day we wish to welcome all the wandering Sons and Daughters of Poultney "at the old Homestead, to recount the joys and sorrows of" Auld Lang Syne, and make a record for the future.

JOSEPH JOSLIN.
President of Centennial Association.

L. D. ROSS.
Corresponding Secretary.

CENTENNIAL ADDRESS,

Delivered at Poultney, Vermont, September 21, 1861,
BY HENRY CLARK.

Sons and Daughters, and former Residents of Poultney :—It is my first and most pleasing duty to bid you welcome to this spot and festival. In the name of our ancient town, Natives and former Residents of Poultney, welcome to the old Homestead!—to the scenes of your childhood — to these mountains, valleys and streams, and skies—to the hallowed resting-place of the dear departed — to the joyous

scenes of this day, the memory of which will never be obliterated by the lapse of time, or the distance that may separate you from them.

We rejoice to see such a noble company of the sons and daughters of this town to-day, coming from the city and the village—from the hill-side and the valley—from the mountain-tops—"from the far West"—from every place where the spirit of enterprise and adventure bears men. The farmer has left his field, the mechanic his workshop, the merchant his counting-room, the lawyer his brief, and the minister his people, and you have come to revive old and cherished associations, and to renew former friendships—to lengthen the cords and strengthen time-hallowed affections. Your presence to-day not only honors your native town, but also honors yourselves. It is a pledge to us that the bustle and business of life—its distracting cares and anxieties, and the various experiences which you have passed through have not alienated your affections from the scenes of your early days. You can adopt the language of the poet:

> "Where'er I roam, whatsoever realms I see,
> My HEART, untraveled, fondly turns to thee:"

The past welcomes you as you come hither with reverential feeling for your own birth-place, or the burial fields of your ancestors—those humble but honest and enterprising pioneers of civilization in this community.

It is a source of pleasure to us to greet here at this hour, so many who have long mingled in the active scenes of the bustling world—who have won for themselves honor and respect, but who cherish a warm affection for the mother who nurtured them in their youth—and now, in the meridian or evening of life, have returned to venerate her memory and do her honor. You have come together now—gathered from that world in which you have been running your race—from communities widely separated and diversified — from every pursuit, and having endured every form of human discipline and trial—men of different generations, showing different touches of time: hoary age, ripened manhood, and youth merging into manhood, we stand together "on this mount of observation." Around us the shadows of the past are gathering, and upon us shines the light of the future. Here are the evening and the morning.

Many meet who never met before, and are filled with wonder and surprise. Some meet who have met before—whose merry feet trod together the well beaten paths—who reclined together on these green banks, sauntered over these hills, and rested under these shades—bosom friends! How changed from what you were! You bear the marks of the toil—you are covered with the dust of the conflict of life. You look upon each others' faces, and beneath these marks of years, and these scars of duty, there brighten up features of your early youth. "Long slumbering feelings awaken—the seal of time is melted, and the soul speaks in voices that you have heard before."

Many of you have long been known to us as prominent actors in the political, literary and religious world. We have respected you; but to-day we meet you with warmer feelings of friendship and affection: and although your faces appear to us as the features of strangers, still we remember that there is a common interest, alike dear to you and us. These recollections awaken in us the feelings of family affection, and we celebrate a mutual thanksgiving.

You have come; but our number is not all here. Many, whose hearts are with us, are detained by business, or prevented by the unhappy condition of our country: but many, too, are where no call of ours could reach them. Some rest beneath the sod of our own State—some beneath the prairies of the West—some are in their ocean-bed—some have left their bones on foreign shores—quietly slumber "on India's coral strand." Some have fallen in early prime; in deeds of patriotism, humanity and holy benevolence, and to be gathered in as shocks fully ripe.

My friends, it is fitting that we should turn from daily cares and labor, and devote one day in a century to reflections on the past; to the gladsome enjoyment of the present, and to the indulgence in hopeful anticipations of the future. This is no idle, ceremonious observance. It is connected with a wide association of sentiment. It has regard to ancestral feeling. This sentiment has its place in the bosom of every true hearted man, however humble, or however exalted. The voices of the past lead him with their fond memories, as the little child leads the loving parent; and he comes, and you now come, with the tribute of his affection, to hang his votive offering in these temples of his early love.

Again I welcome you to this chosen spot, at this season when all nature clothes this beautiful valley in her richest attire, and amid genial scenes.

Fellow-Citizens: the time for this commemoration is aptly chosen; for, though somewhat

more than a century has elapsed since the early settlers first traced the furrow, and sowed the seed in these broad acres, still a century this day expires since Benning Wentworth, governor of New Hampshire, affixed the seal of that State, and his own bold signature, to yonder Charter, which guarantees full privileges of a town; and, in accordance with the usual custom in these celebrations, is, in fact, the only definite point of time from which to take our survey.

This assembly has come together to-day with memories and sacred associations filling our minds, that are calculated to take deep hold on the feelings. We have arrived at the close of the first century of the existence of the charter of our town. Standing now at the point of such a deeply interesting anniversary, our feelings cannot but be in harmony with the sentiment of the Psalmist: "*We have heard with our ears, O God! our fathers have told us, what work Thou didst in their days, in times of old.*" "*We will not hide them from their children; showing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord, and his strength, and his wonderful works that He hath done.*"

How could we properly employ our thoughts on this day, except by looking backward to the time of the fathers—to their noble struggles, their high and worthy views and purposes, and the things wrought in their day; by looking, also, upward to the all-controling and good providence of God by which events have been guided, and this people blessed; and looking forward to the future opening upon us, with its privileges, duties, hopes and fears.

If we go back one hundred and twenty-five years, we find our State almost unoccupied by civilized man. Throughout the more mountainous portions of our commonwealth every thing remained in a state of nature. Within these profound shades dwelt unmolested the wild beasts, and the wilderness blossomed in beauty unaided by the hand of man. Even the native tribes of Indians had very few permanent homes within the region; they ranged over this part of the State for hunting and fishing, but built their wigwams in more favorable places—by the seaside and in the rich valleys, and along the shores of Lake Champlain.

In this township it is not known that there were any cultivated grounds or permanent habitations of the red man. Very few traces of so much as their wandering presence here have ever been found. An arrow head or two have been picked up. The oldest traditions of the town indicate no signs of any aboriginal dwelling-place. It is believed no traces of their graves have ever been seen here.

A little more than a century ago there were but few towns in this part of the State; and the wilderness was unsettled till the fertile grounds along the Connecticut River were reached. But enterprising men had passed over the country and marked its advantages. The history of that of Massachusetts, from which our settlers came, that there were many who were disposed to avail themselves of the new lands for settlement. There were sturdy hearts among the young men of Massachusetts and Connecticut, glad to think of planting for themselves a home where they might bring the ones they loved, and where they could cultivate land to call their own.

The grant of charters in this State by Governor Wentworth commences with Bennington, Jan. 3, 1749—extends to Aug. 4, 1764. Only sixteen charters, and most of them located on the east side of the Mountain, were made until 1761. In that year 60 charters were granted. In the month of September 11 were granted, and 5 of them were within the present limits of Rutland county, namely:

Rutland, September 7, 1761; Tinmouth, September 15, 1761; Wells, September 15, 1761; Poultney, September 21, 1761, Castleton, September 22, 1761.

On the 17th of March, 1773, at a meeting of the Proprietors, it was

"Voted, to lay out a post road from the Governor's farm, between Thomas Ashley's and Ebenezer Allen's farm, north as far as it is needful; said road to be 4 rods wide—and to pay 3 shillings a day for clearing roads."

On the 29th of April, 1773,

"Voted, that Thomas Ashley and Ebenezer Allen may lay out 100 acres of land on their own right, or on any of the undivided lands in said Poultney. This liberty is on account of these men first coming to town."

On the 24th of May, 1775, they appointed Nehemiah Howe, John Grant and Isaac Ashley a committee to look out a burying-place.

"Voted, Ethan Allen may pitch 100 acres for Capt. Warner of Bennington, any where on the undivided land in said town—for the vallor of cutting the timber of Esq. Munroe, the Yorkite, out of his own land, on the second division."

On the first day of June the committee on selection of a burial-place reported "that Nehemiah Howe and John Grant shall have 4 acres

a-piece for allowing the proprietors a burying-place on their home lots, Nos. 34 and 30—beginning on the east side of 34. and on the west side of No. 30, running 24 rods north from the river, running 20 rods south, 10 degrees west, and 8 rods each way on 34 and 30. John Grant for to take for his 4 acres on the undivided land joining No. 33 west of the town plats. Nehemiah Howe his 4 acres is at the northeast corner of the lot 34, on the undivided land."

This is the burial-ground located on yonder hill. Joel Grannis, one of the early settlers who came here in the fall of 1771, was lost in the woods, and was frozen to death, was the first person buried in the yard. Thus early our fathers took pains to secure a place for the burial of the loved and lost. There are several burial places scattered through the town; but here on the banks of the stream that flows in our midst will be found the earliest and latest graves of Poultney. Who that have followed the mournful hearse, laden with the last remains of friends beloved. have not had their minds filled with hallowed associations and memories of the departed, and will not involuntarily exclaim:

"From every Grave a thousand virtues rise
In shapes of mercy, charity and love,
To walk the world and bless it. Of every tear
That sorrowing mortals shed on these green graves
Some good is born—some gentler nature comes."

Before proceeding to sketch the early settlement of the town, I beg your indulgence to a brief review of the life of a gentleman who, although he never settled here, took a deep interest in its affairs, and was one of the first who ever visited the town previous to its settlement. He was the treasurer of the proprietors for many years, and visited the town in 1764—also, after the settlement: I refer to Capt. Isaac Lawrence of Canaan, Ct. He was a native of Groton, Mass.. and removed with his parents to Canaan in 1748. He is represented as being large—in stature 6 feet—erect—pleasant countenance, sociable, intelligent—excellent character—of active and correct business habits—by occupation a farmer. He accumulated a valuable property, owned several large farms, which he kept under cultivation; was the owner of 20 slaves at one time, to whom he gave their freedom before his death, with the exception of one, who was made so by his heirs—making provision for the aged and infirm, and contributing to the comfort of others who were needy. The record of his life is of a man of great industry and perseverance—that he made life worth something to himself and others. He held many public offices—was a representative and a senator in the General Assembly. His extensive business transactions necessarily bringing him in contact with a great number of persons, his excellent reputation, and the veneration in which he was held by the early settlers of this town, afford us the best evidence that his habits and manner of life were correct—such as to secure almost universal esteem and confidence. Mr. Solomon Whitney, who was associated with him in the meetings and affairs of the proprietors, said of him, that "nobody ever disliked old captain Isaac. If all the world were like him it would do very well." He died Dec. 2, 1793.

The first settlement of this town was commenced by Ebenezer Allen and Thomas Ashley, about 1771. They commenced near where the covered turnpike bridge is, in the west village—Allen a little west, and Ashley a little east. The river then ran some 20 rods north of where it now does. Allen brought his family, consisting of 7, with him, and he erected a shanty for them; which was done by setting crutches in the ground, placing poles on the top, and covering the roof and sides with bark. They cleared some land near where Daniel Sprague formerly lived, and raised corn sufficient to make bread for the family, fat his pork, and buy an under jacket. Ashley remained one month, and returned and brought on his family. His farm lay upon the sides of the highway running through the village of west Poultney. His first dwelling was on the spot where the Hon. Rollin C. Mallary lived, now occupied by Dr. McLeod.

Here the first framed house and framed barn were built. This dwelling was a large gambrel roofed house, built according to the architecture of that day. Mr. Mallary had a reverence for the associations of the location with the early history of this community, and determined, after the death of Mr. Ashley, that he would purchase it, let it cost what it would. He removed the buildings, and built the present residence of Dr. McLeod. He had so much of the historic spirit in reference to the place, that he placed some of the timbers in his new house as relics of the past.

In the fall of this year several other families came to town, namely: Elijah and John Owen, Isaac Ashley, Nehemiah Howe, Ichabod and Joseph Marshall, Silas Howe, Heber Allen, John Grant, Thomas Goodwin, Robert Green, Zebediah Dewey, Cotton Fletcher, John, Elkana, Elisha, Enoch and William Ashley, all

brothers of Thomas and Isaac Ashley; John Tilden, Zebediah, Dan and John Richards, William Ward, Timothy, Ebenezer, James and Daniel Hyde; Samuel Church, Joel Grannis, Isaac Craw, Nathaniel and James Smith, Mordecai and Gilbert Soper. James and Nathaniel Brookins, Josiah Lewis. A few others came here previous to 1777.

The deprivations of the early inhabitants of this town the time allotted me would not suffice to relate, if the power of description were mine to fitly portray them. None but those who saw and suffered could ever form an adequate idea of what they were. They all inhabited log houses. In some instances families moved into their houses before the roof was on, even in the winter. Many of them furnished themselves with tables, bedsteads and chairs, with no other implements than an axe and an auger. For a fire-place a stone back was built up in one end of the house, and stones, such as they could get, were laid down for a hearth.

After the first year they raised a little corn, wheat, potatoes, beans, &c.—they fared much better. Some of them had a cow which ran in the woods.

The first few years they had to go to Manchester, some thirty miles, to procure corn and get it ground. Soon afterward a mill was built by a Mr. Fitch, at Pawlet, which they considered a great convenience. A gristmill was built on the falls in this village, in 1776.

To many of the conveniences and comforts of life *that* hardy generation of men were strangers. Their dwellings were log-houses, illy fitted to exclude the cold. Had it not been for the rousing fires kept up in winter in the large fireplaces, fed continually by great logs, the inmates must have severely suffered.

Their farming utensils were clumsy; their clothing homespun and coarse, but durable.

The inhabitants, at this period, had not established social institutions among them, of any importance. They had erected a log schoolhouse, as they called it, on the pent road leading north from the west village, a few rods southeast of where Daniel Andrus now lives. Whether a school was kept there previous to 1778, I have not been able to ascertain. On the Sabbath the inhabitants met in this building, and held public social worship, and frequently a sermon was read. Thus things were in June, 1777.

In July, 1777, on the approach of Burgoyne's army and the Indians, the men of this town were under arms, to resist their progress; and at the time of the battles of Hubbardton and Castleton, a messenger was sent to warn the inhabitants of the approach of the enemy, and that they must flee for their lives. The women, without a moment's delay, gathered together their children, and commenced their line of march through an almost unbroken wilderness, to the south, expecting every hour to be overtaken and murdered; but were fortunate in keeping in advance of the enemy, and were enabled to reach a place of safety at Bennington—afterwards proceeding to Connecticut and Massachusetts.

It was on the Sabbath, and many of the inhabitants were assem[illegible] meeting [illegible] log schoolhouse, engaged in [illegible] When the news reached the [illegible] of the town held [illegible]ut even visiting their homes. [illegible] Joseph Joslin, Esq., the honored Presiden[illegible] the day, lived nearest to the schoolhouse, passed directly by her own home—and, with one child a few months old in her arms, and leading another, went on foot to Bennington, not stopping nor procuring any thing to eat. These were times that tried the courage of women as well as of men.

The Battle of Bennington, on the 16th of August following, checked the march of Burgoyne's forces, and the battle at Stillwater, where his army was taken prisoners, relieved the inhabitants of this section of the country, and they began to return to their homes: but few, however, returned until the winter and spring of 1778. For several years following they would secrete some of their choicest articles before retiring for the night.

The settlement of the town after these events commenced more rapidly; and they began to pay attention to the erection of dwelling-houses and barns—the planting of orchards, &c. The first orchard was planted on the Rann farm 77 years ago.

The first town meeting on record was held March 8, 1775, over which Zebulon Richards presided as moderator. Heber Allen was elected as town clerk; Nehemiah Howe, Zebulon Richards and Cotton Fletcher were chosen selectmen; Isaac Ashley, constable; John Ashley, tythingman. It was voted—"six days' work for each man on the highways." Josiah Lewis, Thomas Ashley, John Owen and Nehemiah Howe, were appointed surveyors of highways—and the selectmen were constituted a committee for laying out highways; and they closed their proceedings by voting "that hogs should run at large."

At the town meeting held March 11, 1777, William Ward was appointed moderator. At this meeting it was deemed best for the interest of the proprietors, to appoint a committee of safety; and they accordingly elected Nehemiah Howe, William Ward, John Grant, Heber Allen and Zebediah Dewey, and instructed them to join the General Committtee of Safety of the New Hampshire Grants. They also allowed William Ward 20s 6d for attending the convention of that year; and voted £ 15 for the town tax.

At an adjourned meeting held on the 27th April following, Thomas Ashley was also elected one of the committee of safety.

At a meeting held on the 16th of April, 1778, the following places scattered [illegible]:

"Where on the banion of the inhabitants of this district land called the State of Vermont, by their delegates, did frame a Constitution, and by the same did enact a General Assembly with the same—Agreeable to their orders we have warned the inhabitants of this town, and have met in consequence thereof of said orders by reason of the orders not coming to hand before our annual March meeting—we hereby organize ourselves, under said Constitution, into a town for legal purposes.'

They then proceeded to choose town officers, according to the laws of the State.

At the meeting in 1780, Nathaniel Smith, Elisha Ashley and Josiah Grant were appointed a committee to find the centre of the town.

They also voted to locate the meetinghouse on the north side of the road, near the burying-ground, and that it be built by subscription, 45 feet in length, and 35 feet wide, and to be a frame building. In 1783 they covered it, laid the lower floor, and built a desk. In this situation it was occupied for several years. The town finally raised a tax and finished the house.

This year the Rev. Ithamer Hibbard came to town. He was the first settled minister in the town, and remained with the people until his dismission, which occurred in 1796 or '97. The primary cause of Mr. Hibbard's dismission was, that he connected himself with the masonic fraternity; and he strenuously defended himself against the assaults that were made upon him—openly advocated the principles upon which the institution was based. He had previously been a chaplain in the American army. He was a man of deep piety, and the cause of religion prospered under his ministry. I leave the proper delineation of this good man's character to abler hands.*

* See account of Rev. Mr. Hibbard in the preceding history of Hubbardton, page 758.—*Ed.*

In 1784 the town "voted to raise a tax of two pence on the pound, to be paid in money or grain: wheat at 4s 6d, corn at 3s, or other grain equivalent—payable by the first of December next."

They also made the first provision, as a town, for schools, by choosing a committee consisting of Noah Smith, James Brookins, Titus Watson, Abisha Mosely and Reuben Stevens, to divide the town into school districts: and elected Nathaniel Smith, Elisha Allen, Oliver Strong and William Hooker, trustees of schools.

This may be considered the first permanent establishment of schools in our midst. It would be interesting to consider at some length the efforts of our predecessors in the great cause of education; but as this department of the history of the town will be enlarged upon by him who is to follow me, I must confine myself to a very few remarks.

The records of the town show that great pains was taken, from year to year, in the early part of its history, to cherish the schools, and in the training of children; though in a less degree, perhaps, than at the present day—less actually, I mean—not less in proportion to their humble means. It is a source of satisfaction to those who claim Poultney as the home of their childhood, but whose lot in manhood has made them wanderers on the sea, or sojourners by the granite hills of the north, or the sunny climes of the South—that so much has already been done for public education. It would be interesting and instructive, Sir, if you could have brought up from the oblivion of the past, the school and the schoolmaster of the olden time, to pass examination before us. Not one before me has forgotten the one-story schoolhouse of his early youth—the little box cast-iron stove standing in the centre of the room—the seats around bearing evident marks of that trait of Yankee character—industry. You have not forgotten the morning hour devoted to the reading of the Bible—each one reading a verse, alternately. Some are attentive to the lesson, while others, with Bible at hand, are playing pins, "heads to points," or spinning the top: but, alas! the penalty for the lad who has not the right verse in succession to read! The heavy whip rings over the back of the unfortunate one, and the general whispering inquiry from one to the other—"where's the place?"

None have forgotten the original, ingenious and impressive modes of punishment for school offences. Among them that of standing on

the platform, with a piece of wood partially split, placed across the nose of the offender; the effect of which was something like placing the nose in a vise—or the holding of a heavy stick of wood in the hand, with the arm extended horizontally.

The schoolmaster of the present applies the screw to develop the boy's brains; he of the past applied the cowhide to develop marks on our backs. The teacher of to-day is inquisitive—he requires a why, or a wherefore. The former never gave offence to his pupils in this way.

But I have detained you longer on this point than I intended.

A distinguished writer has said; "To interpret the present thoroughly, we must understand and unfold the past." The historian and the antiquarian are searching the world over among musty parchments and fragmentary documents, for records of deeds of the past. Should not the school and teachers of other days be brought up to the light, that our youth may the more highly estimate the advantages of the present? Great men are giving the work of their heads and the work of their hands to popular education. The most pure institution in our midst, the public school; the foundation of our future prosperity—the one outward institution, upon which all others must depend, free from party or sectarian rule. Kept sacredly free from all such poison—and the best trait in our New England character is, that we, however else we differ and quarrel, unite in guarding our schools against these evils of public and social life. To the public school system we look, as the last and best hope for our country and our race. There lies the heart of all republicanism—of all true equality and free religion. And the more you do for that, the more you do for God, and man, and true duty. It is a growing power—one whose calm, and yet tremendous sway has never before been tried on earth; the great new feature of American civilization. With all its present errors—for it is just dawning upon us now—its spirit is right. And if I were to sum up in a sentence, the word we would speak to the coming generation, I would say, Be true to conscience, to your country, and your public schools.

The schools of our town have produced rich and mellow fruit to bless the world. Many have gone forth from the public schools of this town, to honor themselves, and reflect credit upon their early home: and I need mention but a few: Chas. D. Mallary, D. D., of Georgia, Hon. Alex. W. Buel, of Michigan, Horace Greeley, Hon. Francis H. Ruggles, Hon. Elisha Ward, George Jones of New York, Rev. J. R. Kendrick of South Carolina, Prof A. C. Kendrick of Rochester, Rev. Herman Hooker, D. D., Philadelphia, Rev. Isaac N. Sprague, D. D., of Geneseo, N. Y.

In 1788, the inhabitants met in a special meeting, to see whether the town would build a gristmill. William Hooker, Capt. William Watson, Thomas Ashley and Capt. James Hooker, were appointed a committee to report on the expediency of such a measure. The report and vote of the meeting were against building a mill.

At the meeting of the town held Sept. 2, 1794, it was

"Voted, That the soldiers that have turned out to supply the quota of men required by congress from the town of Poultney, shall be entitled to 40 shillings for each month's service, exclusive of the $ 1.60 allowed for clothing, to be made up to them by the treasury of this town, if neither the United States nor this State should see fit to make their wages equal to that sum per month."

It would be interesting, did time permit, to depict in full, as well as at this distant period we could, the individual life of all those who served in the Revolutionary war, and give the entire record of the town upon all matters of Revolutionary history: but this must be left to the person who shall write a complete and full history of the town.

The votes of the town meeting—the resolutions passed—were not mere words, expiring with the breath that uttered them, or fading away with the ink that recorded them. In all the early struggles of our own commonwealth, as well as those of the Revolution, the men of Poultney were there—they were at Ticonderoga. A Hibbard—the Ashleys, Allens, Marshalls, Richards, a Grant—with their guns ready for battle, under the command of Ethan Allen: and they heard that bold reply of the noble and intrepid defender of our rights —"In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

All these men were soldiers—none of them too good for service. Their country's rights, not their own aggrandizement, was the object for which they watched without ceasing.—Many of them stood shoulder to shoulder on every battle-field — having for their motto: "Give us Liberty, or give us Death!" No compromise was admissible in that day. No

traitor spirit found here. The sons of this town have every reason to be proud of the patriotic spirit and determined purpose of their sires. The names of many a brave soldier are conspicuous in her annals. Let their sons, to the latest generation, see to it that a reputation nobly earned shall never be tarnished.

Upon the Revolutionary rolls are inscribed the names of

Thomas Ashley,	Seth Ruggles,
Ebenezer Allen,	Joseph Manning,
John Grant,	William Lewis,
Capt. William Watson,	James Smith,
Zebediah Dewey,	James Hooker,
Daniel Mallary,	William Hooker,
Oliver Wright,	Thomas Hooker,
Abel Hubbard,	William Lewis,
Samuel Priudle,	Jeremiah Armstrong,

Jesse Soper;

and of many others, whose names I have been unable to recover. Indeed, it would seem from a cursory examination, that almost all the men capable of bearing arms were out during some portion of the protracted contest. They were no mercenary men, but the real brave yeomanry, exchanging at the call of their country the field of the husbandman for the field of battle.

And I would not forget, on this occasion, the brave women of those times, who encountered almost every thing but death—who were driven from their homes and left to the tender mercies of those who opposed the cause they had espoused.

I have related one incident connected with the sufferings and hardships of the women who left, on the approach of the enemy. Permit me to relate another. Most of the women and children came together before the night of the first day. They reached Pownal, where a public house was kept; but they were not aware of the position taken upon public affairs by the innkeeper. They approached the house, and a Mrs. Dewey asked of the landlord if he was a tory or a whig. He made reply, that he did not think that any of her business. She again said to him, "Sir, I am captain of this company, and I wish a reply to my inquiry; and if you are a tory we shall go on; if not, we will remain." He said he was not. The house was full already; as the women and children were hourly arriving from every direction. They were put together in a log meetinghouse that stood near by. They had no men to defend them, and they barred the doors, and laid down to rest. During the night Mrs. Marshall was aroused by footsteps, as she thought. It was bright moonlight, and she observed several men she supposed to be a scouting party from the enemy—a detachment who were but a few rods distant. She recollected that she saw a gun stand in one corner, as she entered the building. She got the gun, and found, on examination, that it had no lock, but had a ramrod. She took it and went to work as though she was loading the gun—and every few moments she would cease operations to give those on the outside the impression that several guns were being loaded; and as they approached she put the muzzle out of a broken window, and took aim as if to fire: and they were so impressed from the movements, of the numbers in the building, that they very quietly left, and nothing further occurred to disturb their rest, and in the morning they resumed their journey.

Our attention has been called to the men of this Grant. It is well to advert to the part the women have had in founding, preserving and advancing this community: especially should we recount their privations at this time, when, more probably than at others, heart meets heart, and sympathies of humanity flow spontaneously, generously, equitably. We behold them, in vision, coming to this locality—living in log houses until lumber could be procured—entering upon their domicils with strong and consoling faith that whatever might be their experience of weal or woe, it would be divinely overruled for their highest welfare. We cannot but revere and bless their memory as important pioneers in the great work of employing means for contributing to the promotion of the high character of this commonwealth. But for the presence, approval and affection of such fair friends, few of the men who cleared away the long standing woods of this soil—braved the perils of famine and pestilence, would have had a heart to begin the world anew, in these wilds. But for those of them who had sufficient strength, even when the sufferings incident to new settlements were experienced, there would have been few, if any, who, like ministering angels, would have comforted the distressed, given medicine for the diseased—whispered truths of Christian hope beyond the grave, prayed with the dying, and commended their souls to the welcome of the Puritan's God. They met with a spirit of fortitude; and what was more needed, of human aid in these homes of trial, than the home influences of virtuous woman, which calm the disquieted temper, cool angry resentment, cherish feelings

of forbearance; but when necessity calls, nerve the arm for noble deeds in defence of equal rights.

Such was the part of matrons who were numbered among the primitive members of this community. Thus actuated by the highest motives received from the wonderful code of the moral universe to our fallen race, to employ the best means for accomplishing the greatest good, they had the most suitable preparation for every other concern of their domestic and social duties. In these, though coming far short of perfection, they endeavored to discharge their relative duties, at home and abroad, so that all with whom they were associated might be happier and better for such an association. In this manner they stamped upon the minds and hearts of the young—soon to take on themselves the public responsibilities of their seniors—principles which contributed more than the strongest fortifications to the permanency of the town, in their spirit, life, purpose and salutary influences.

The Poultney Library was established in 1790. It became large and flourishing. Its influence, so far as its works of sterling character were, was untold, and many a son of Poultney dates the influences for good or evil exerted upon his character and life, to his connection with this Library. The men who established it were, many of them, deists; and they made the inculcation of their peculiar views a main object in the selection of books: so much so, that after the settlement of Elder Kendrick and Mr. Leonard, they both joined the Association, and were much grieved at the irreligious tendency of some of the works on its shelves. It was proposed that old books be sold at public auction, and the money be appropriated to the purchase of new ones.—Mr. Leonard and Mr. Kendrick were present, and purchased every book that they deemed pernicious in its influence, either upon the mind or morals. They had a hard struggle to procure some of them, the price was carried so high by the bidders; and their heavy purchases made a large draft upon their limited salaries. True to their purpose, they removed the books to Mr. Leonard's house the same evening, and committed every volume to the flames.

The Library was finally sold at public auction, in 1841, much to the disgrace of the citizens of this town, who should have ever cherished the institution of a public library in their midst, as a means of great mental and social improvement.

Let us now turn our attention to the customs of this heroic people, in the last century. They were a people of simple, unobtrusive habits—of little artificial refinement, but of sterling intelligence—high spirited—of great plainness of speech—generous in their feelings—lovers of wit and repartee. Constant in their friendships, courageous and independent in their bearing—their hospitality was unbounded; being freely tendered to friend and stranger, and as readily accepted. Great frankness in avowing their religious principles was a trait of character always prominent.

Drinking together, in those days, was a pledge of friendship; and it was thought to be rather venial to drink among a certain class, provided they did not get down.

There was one trait of their character which it would be well for the present generation to imitate: if one had hard thoughts of his neighbor, he did not vent them in private slander—there was no "snake in the grass" management; he went with a bold step, erect gait, clear voice to expostulate with the offender. If their anger was easily kindled, it was as easily appeased.

At their wedding ceremonies all their relatives, however distant in consanguinity, were invited, and the neighbors must be invited two or three days before; a short notice being considered a slight.

At funerals all labor was suspended—they walked to the house of mourning, and the greatest respect was paid to the family, in whatever circumstances they were placed, by the whole community.

The year 1778 the inhabitants found a trying season. The rapid depreciation of Continental paper currency distressed them severely. Also, at this period, the generation then on the stage were strangers to many of the conveniences and comforts of life. Their farming utensils were clumsy, their clothing homespun and coarse, but durable. The men wore tow shirts, striped woolen frocks and leather aprons. The best suit of coarse woolen cloth was reserved for Sabbaths and special occasions, and lasted year after year.

In the winter they wore shoes, excluding the snow by a pair of woolen leggins, fastened over the mouth of the shoe by strings. Boots were rare. Surtouts or over-coats were rarer still. A pair of boots would last a man many years. In summer neither men nor women wore shoes at home. On the Sabbath the women often carried their shoes in their hand, till they came near the meetinghouse, (to save wear,)—when

they would put them on. They were clad, when engaged in their work—which was nearly all the time, on week days—in short gown and petticoat, of some coarse material, with a striped apron—calico being quite a dressy article. The house furniture was rude and coarse: carpets, sofas, pianos, were unheard of. Instead of them was the spinning-wheel, both small and great, and the loom—articles, if less ornamental, certainly more indispensable.

Tea and coffee were almost unknown: broths of various kinds—corn, bean and barley broths were in constant use. In many families hasty-pudding, with milk, if milk could be had, was almost the standing supper. For lunch in the intermissions of public worship on the Sabbath, instances were not wanting of men carrying in their pocket a few cold boiled potatoes! Sometimes, in winter, families were conveyed to meeting, through deep snow, on an ox-sled. In summer the man, if he was the owner of a horse, rode to meeting with his wife seated on a pillion behind him, and a child seated on a pillow before him; and sometimes another and a smaller child in the mother's lap, encircled by one of her arms.

A party of smart young people once assembled at a neighbor's, in early times, for social intercourse. The supper—what was it? Not a modern supper of roast turkey and oysters, but hasty pudding and milk. There being but three spoons, one division of their guests sat down to the table, then another division and another, till all had been served. All went off well, and it was considered a fashionable, well managed affair.

This age has been well called the "age of home-spun." It was an age of hard work and simple fare, interspersed, on the part of the men, with trainings, musters, raisings, huskings, wrestling-matches, chopping bees and piling bees—and in the female world, with quiltings, apple-pearing and carding bees.

If the rude dwelling was not often animated with the faces of visitants, they were daily enlivened with the buzzing of wheels and the clatter of looms. If the inmates had fewer means of high-wrought excitement, they were not destitute of the sources of contentment and tranquil joy. They carded, spun, wove, colored and made up the garments of the family. Surely our good grandmothers and great grandmothers, many of whom were women of intelligence, high moral principles, and native—not artificial refinement—were far from eating the bread of idleness.

Numerous instances are found in the old records of this period, of persons being warned by the constable to quit the town. When they moved in, it was the duty of the selectmen, if they apprehended it might subject the town to expense for their maintenance, to direct the constable to warn them to depart. The notice was served on quite a number of individuals. They might then depart or remain; but if they became a public burden, the town whence they came were liable for their support.

The late Elisha Ashley, an eye-witness of the state of society at that period, remarks: "Then was a period of brotherly love; each family sat under its own vine, having none to molest—no haughty looks or mincing step; no jealousy, tale-bearing or envy known in town; but, as population and wealth increased, these evils crept in." The picture is a pleasing one; colored, no doubt, by the partiality of the witness to scenes of olden time; yet containing no small portion of truthfulness. The simplicity, sincerity and cordial hospitality of most of the men and women of that day contrast favorably with the specious, but too often hollow pretences of modern refinement.

As a sample of the usages of the time it may be stated, that at the raising of a meeting-house, a lunch was prepared for the raisers, of bread, cheese and dry fish—a dinner of meat. A barrel of rum and a barrel of cider were purchased for the use of the workmen.

The town usually chose three tythingmen—men who sat in a seat assigned them to keep order. As our settlers brought with them the views and feelings peculiar to their ancestors, they took vigilant measures to prevent traveling on the Sabbath.

[Here Mr. Clark happily introduces the anecdote of the little wiry Scotch clergyman, on his way to preach in a neighboring town, arrested in the village of Poultney as a supposed Sabbath-breaker, which is in the paper given by Elisha Ashley.—*Ed.*

For many years after the settlement of the town, such a thing as a wagon was not known. A Mr. Richards, living in the west part of the town, had the first one, and came with a load of worshippers to meeting; and as they started for home at the close of the service, the wagon made considerable noise, and one man gravely remarked that he wished it was 30 shillings fine for any man to drive a wagon through the streets on the Sabbath.

[Another incident here related by Mr. Clark will be found in Mr. Ashley's paper, p. 967.]

Zebediah Dewey was the first captain of the militia in town; which office he held for nearly 20 years. John Richards served under him as corporal 13 years. Military trainings and musters were once an important institution of the people of Vermont; especially as a holiday for the boys, and men of sportive natures. The burning of powder would commence at 12 o'clock, the night previous, by way of waking up the officers, and getting a treat. They would go from one to another, firing, drinking, hallooing and making night hideous, until, by morning, most of them would be cleverly drunk. New rum and whisky must be in full supply all day. It would be amusing to stop and delineate some of these scenes, and the characters participating in them; but the courtesies of the occasion and time forbid.

Near the close of the last century there were post-routes established in Vermont under the direction of the State Government, and Anthony Haswell, of Bennington, was appointed Postmaster General of Vermont—and he furnished the mail to the inhabitants of this and other towns, from Bennington, on to Burlington, from 1783 to 1791. Then David Russell, of Burlington, was appointed Postmaster in Vermont, which was the first appointment under the General Government in this State.

The newspapers were distributed by post-riders. Many years before, we can remember the well known horn of the postboy as he sounded it in the distance, before approaching the village. Vividly many of you can call to mind how eagerly the villagers sought the Lansingburgh Gazette, Troy Budget, New York American, Bennington Gazette and Rutland Herald. They who remember these scenes can fully appreciate the value of the modern daily press.

A long controversy ensued relative to the routes from Bennington to Burlington. A convention was finally called at Manchester. It was decided to have two routes established —nominated postmasters on each route. It was agreed to have the mail carrier go by Manchester to Rutland, and return from Rutland by way of Castleton and Poultney, to Bennington—then the next week (for they had only a weekly mail) to go by the way of Poultney and Castleton, and return by way of Manchester and Arlington. Afterwards a daily mail was established from Albany to Burlington, running both ways each day, which served a useful purpose, until railroads were introduced, and then all stage routes were, in a measure, discontinued.

It is impossible to ascertain the exact date of the establishment of a post office in this town, under the General Government, on account of the loss of the three earliest record books of the Post Office Department, in 1836; but from the Auditor's books it is ascertained that first returns were made from April, 1799. The office was probably established in the west village about January, 1799, and John Stanley appointed postmaster. He was succeeded by Timothy Crittenden, who held it until Daniel Sprague was appointed, Feb. 10, 1809. Daniel Mallary was appointed in 1815. The name of the office was changed to West Poultney, and Henry Stanley was appointed postmaster, Sept. 15, 1824. Samuel P. Hooker was postmaster from 1836 to 1841; Isaac Leffinwell from June 22, '41, to May 9, '42; James Richardson from '42 to '45; Samuel P. Hooker from '45 to '49; John B. Beaman from '49 to '53; Henry Clark from '53 to '60. The name of the post office was changed back to Poultney, September 28, 1857.

The post office was established at East Poultney Aug. 4, 1824, and Stephen W. Dana appointed postmaster. Daniel Mallary was post master from 1827 to 1829—Harris Hosford from '29 to '32—William Wheeler from '32 to '34—Simeon Mears from '34 to '40 — W. M. Bosworth from '40 to '41—Jamas P. Harris from '41 to '46—William McLeod from '46 to '49—Paul M. Ross from '49 to '53—J. C. Derby from '53 to '61.

From this survey of the records and history of the town, up to 1800, we cannot but be struck with a sense of the enlarged and far-sighted views of those earliest settlers. What objects were their earliest sacrifices aimed at? What were they most anxious to secure?—Clearly, the things they were most resolved upon, in their public affairs, and determined to have, whatsoever else they might go without, were roads, schools and church institutions. And now that a hundred years have rolled on, and our commonwealth has increased so much in population — has so vastly enlarged its wealth, multiplied its comforts of living, and gained such an honorable fame for the intelligence and character of its citizens—for its principles of civil liberty and of religion—tell me, from what sources of public effort have sprung this wonderful prosperity—this intelligence—this honorable character? While relying, as our fathers did, under Providence, upon the annual fertility of the soil as the great source from which sustenance comes, has not

this great expansion of the prosperity of the husbandman and of all classes, been owing to the interest our State has manifested in just those same objects?—that is to say—first, in improving the means of communication by common roads, and, at length, by steam power; secondly, by cherishing public free schools; and, thirdly, by steadily upholding the institutions of public worship, and of Christianity in all its applications.

Depend upon it that while the earliest settlers of this township made such exertions and sacrifices, amid all the difficulties of bringing the forest under cultivation, for the sake of means of travel, schools and the church, they were directly and powerfully coöperating with just those instrumentalities and principles which have made our State honorable. Thus the fathers were working for the future, rather than for their own time. With enlightened views, heroic purposes and steadfast faith, they were acting in harmony with the eternal laws and plans of the Almighty's moral Providence, and therefore signal success followed their labors.

Before proceeding to trace the succession of things here since the commencement of the present century, it will be well for us to pause and consider the individual character of some of the early settlers. The first that will attract our attention is the bold and intrepid

THOMAS ASHLEY;

and that we may understand properly the basis of the sterling qualities which entered into his whole life, let us look after his ancestors. His father, the Hon. John Ashley, settled in Sheffield in 1732. He was a man of superior abilities, both natural and acquired, and was extensively employed in advancing the good order of the town. The proprietors were so well satisfied with his services, that they gave him 200 acres of land as an acknowledgment of his kindness in promoting the good order of the settlement. He was often a representative in the Legislature—judge of the court of common pleas. The State, then a British colony, often committed to him important business.

Thomas Ashley removed to Poultney in 1771. He was treasurer, for a long time, of the Proprietors. He was a man of athletic and firm constitution, and of bold and fearless spirit. He was the leading man of this settlement for many years. For more than 20 years he was a justice of the peace, and held some of the most important town offices. He was a representative to the General Assembly in 1787, '91, '92, '93, 1800 and 1801.

While a member of the Legislature he would not let a member dodge the responsibility of voting. An exciting question coming under trial by the yeas and nays, a man took his hat and arose. Ashley, quick as the man was upon his feet, with as loud a voice as became the man who followed next after Allen, at Ti, calls out—"Mr. Speaker, I move no member be permitted to leave the room until the question is decided." The man dropped back into his seat; the house shouted *

In politics he was an unbending Republican. He was one of the original members of the Poultney Library association—in fact, he may be called its founder. He was a great reader: after enjoying its advantages a few years, he often remarked that he knew the situation of the old world as well as he did that of his own farm. He was the next man to Ethan Allen, as already noticed, that entered the old Fort at Ticonderoga, and stood at the top of the stairs as sentinel, while Allen entered the fort as commander. He was a man of strong mind, retentive memory and strict integrity, and was ardent in his love of country—bold and intrepid as a soldier, and greatly beloved in the private walks of life. He died July 9, 1810, aged — years.

Perhaps never, in the history of the town, has so large a concourse of citizens been in attendance upon funeral services, as at his—with the exception, perhaps, of the funerals of Rollin C. Mallary and Joel Beaman. The citizens bore the remains of their venerable and respected neighbor upon a bier, from his residence to the burial ground in this village, where he was laid to rest beside his kindred and those who had been the recipients of his hospitality, and had shared with him in toils and privation, in the early periods of our history. He exerted as great an influence as any man in town, while he lived.

Permit me to bring before you, next, the life and services of the friend and companion of Mr. Ashley—

COL. EBENEZER ALLEN.

He was born in 1743. [See full sketch of this brave man's life, in connection with the history of South Hero, vol. II. p. 79, this work. We have room, here, for only a few additional dates and remarks by Mr. Clark.—*Ed.*] He married his wife from Berkshire county, Mass.,

* Elias Ashley, page 967.

where his parents had removed. He, with his brother-in-law, Thomas Ashley, moved with his family into this town in April 1771. The first night they encamped in shanties thrown up by Ashley and himself, on the south side of Poultney river, on the farm now owned by Pomeroy Wells, Esq. During the night a heavy rain commenced—the river overflowed its banks, and compelled them to retreat before morning, to a hill near where Geo. Martin now lives. He commenced improvements on his land, and was the first to raise any products from a farm in this town, and the first child born in this town was his son —— Allen. At the last intelligence we have he was living in the State of New York. It was not long before he was appointed captain in Herrick's famous regiment of Rangers. And soon after he removed his family to Tinmouth, and he and Thomas Rice were the delegates from that town to the Dorset convention in 1776. After his capture of "impregnable" Mt. Defiance, with Col. Isaac Clark and 40 men, against 200, by a brilliant surprise, without the loss of a single man; the next day he overtook a party of British soldiers retreating, took 100 head of cattle, and several prisoners. The property, by order of the Council, was, at Bennington, all handed over to Gen. Lincoln, commissioner appointed to take charge of the property, which was sent to Connecticut, and exchanged for powder, lead, &c. One John Brown, who was but a volunteer, and afterwards resided in this town, wrote Gen. Lincoln a description of this expedition, which has been accredited as the proceedings on that occasion to the present day. Without regard to Col. Herrick's letter to Gen. Gates and our Council, Ira Allen, in one of his pamphlets, gives the particulars of this event.

There is one incident connected with this expedition which is worthy of a record in letters of gold. [Mr. Clark here dwells eloquently on the manumission document of Col. Eben'r Allen, giving freedom to the slave mother and child captured with British soldiers. See page 580, vol. II., of this work.—*Ed.*]

It is not only fit and proper, but it is good for us to have gathered to-day to commemorate the deeds of these honored pioneers of our town—to perpetuate their memory. We feel a spirit of holy veneration arising up within us, while we are stepping in the very footprints of those men. We seem almost to behold their venerable faces, and to hear their voices speaking to us out of the past, and we are more deeply impressed by the lessons they taught.

In April, 1777, the early settlers mourned the loss of two of their best and most respected associates—men who had done all in their power to aid in laying deep and broad the foundations of religion and morality—who trusted and prayed as Christian men, that their principles might pervade the inhabitants of this new settment, and their descendants. I refer to Nehemiah Howe and Isaac Ashley. The former was an intelligent, enterprising man—of exemplary moral and religious character, and well suited to be a leader of a band of emigrants in a new country, and was a man of mark as a counsellor in the early meetings of the proprietors. Mr. Howe and Judge Ward represented the town in the convention which was held at Cephas Kent's, in Dorset, Sept. 25, 1776, which declared Vermont a free and independent colony. Mr. Howe was one of the first board of selectmen, and was continued in that office until his death. He built the first gristmill in town, on the falls in this village. His residence was where the present edifice of the Congregational church now stands.

Isaac Ashley came to Poultney in the fall of 1771. He was the first Baptist who came into town. Mr. Ashley was beloved by all for the kindness, generosity and nobleness of his nature and conduct. He died April 17, 1777, aged 30 years, leaving an infant son about 13 months old, who spent his life in our midst, an ornament to society, and honored by his fellow-citizens. I cannot conclude this sketch in more fitting language than his Epitaph expresses:

> The memory of the just how sweet,
> Though they are out of sight;
> We 'll trace their footsteps till we meet
> In infinite delight.

Our attention is next directed to

MAJOR HEBER ALLEN,

who was born in Woodbury, Ct., in 1744. He came to Poultney in the fall of 1771. He was proprietor's clerk, and the first town clerk. Though not so brave as Ethan, nor so shrewd as Ira, he nevertheless acted well his part, within the narrower sphere of his activity. He seems to have been well fitted for the executive position he was called upon to fill. He was a man of pleasant and insinuating address—of extensive general information—decided in his opinions, and bold and determined in maintaining them. He drew, with much ability, many of the public papers of that day. He was assistant judge of the Rutland Shire of the Cumberland county court in 1778 and '79. He died of,

consumption, April 10, 1782, aged 38 years; and I cannot give a better summary of his character than is inscribed on his tombstone:

"This Grave contains the Remains of
MAJOR HEBER ALLEN,
Who, with his Brothers, assisted in the struggle for the
INDEPENDENCE of THIS and the UNITED STATES.
He was one of the EARLIEST SETTLERS in
THIS TOWN,
And died, as he lived, as expressed by his brother
Ethan, 'the noblest work of God.'"

His wife, after his death, went to live with his son, (in Colchester,) the Hon. Heman Allen, late a minister to a foreign court, and a native of this town.

ICHABOD MARSHALL.—[See account by Mr. Ashley.—*Ed.*]

I have been more minute in narrating the efforts and difficulties from 1771 down to 1800, because the early incidents of the plantation—the scattered fragments that we can gather up—are remote for general inquiry, and are well deserving of preservation. At any rate I think they will be found interesting to those who claim lineage in this town.

The town now entered upon that uniform and eventful course which furnishes but little of the material which usually constitutes the staple of the historian's narrative. Not that any events of importance really transpired here from year to year—no, not one of all the least eventful, in the history of this town, in which those processes of thought and education were not silently going on, out of which peaceful progress or violent revolutions grow, and nations rise or sink. History has too often supposed its story told, and all told, when it has chronicled the march of armies—the installation or dissolution of cabinets. But history, to include all that belongs to it, should describe more faithfully the life of the people in their homes and hamlets. But more and more it comes to be seen how, while the surface is calmest, the waters beneath are often fastest gathering volume and tide—how men are often thinking most, when acting least; and how their ideas are hardening in convictions and inflexible purposes most rapidly, while there is the smallest manifestation of present change.

But I must leave the larger field which is opening before me, to pursue the humbler path of the local annalist.

The first thing that will attract our notice in the records is a warning for a town-meeting in 1802, in which the following article occurs: "5th. To see if the town will have the Small Pox introduced into town, under proper restrictions." No action was had upon this article at the meeting.

In 1806 the old meetinghouse was occupied as a townhouse, according to a vote of the proprietors, giving it to the town.

In April, 1809, a town-meeting was called to take into consideration the critical situation of the United States, and adopt such measures as they shall judge best for the interest of the town.

The Hon. Amos Thompson presided at this meeting. The Hon. John Stanley, Timothy Crittenden, Esq., and Dr. Adin Kendrick, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions and lay before the town. The record says, "The committee laid on the table two papers, which were read, and they were adopted"—but does not give the resolutions.

1811 was an eventful year to this section of country. On the 22d of July, about 10 o'clock in the morning, it commenced to rain—about noon the sun shone clear, and at one o'clock the rain again commenced with great power: the flats along the river were inundated—the water poured from the hill-sides and mountains in torrents—houses, mills, barns and bridges were swept off in a brief hour. One man, Mr. George Morgan, was drowned. Mr. Todd's factory was swept away. He was returning from Troy with Daniel Sprague and Joel Beaman, and they had just crossed the bridge on the turnpike, near where the covered bridge is, by Mr. Wells' in the West Village, and they were compelled to abandon their teams, and with Samuel Hyde, who was assisting them, climb a tree for safety. While there Mr. Todd saw the machinery of his factory float by. They were all in the tree about 3½ hours. Several men attempted their rescue in a boat improvised for the occasion. The boat and men were launched some distance up stream, and attempted to cross to the tree; but were swept down by the current past the tree, and were all thrown into the water by the boat's coming in contact with an upturned elm, just about the middle of the channel: but the men all succeeded in gaining the roots of the elm, which projected high in air. A rope was thrown to them from the north shore by means of a stone tied to the end—they, in turn, throwing it to the men who had been up the tree, and who had, upon the subsiding of the flood a trifle, ridden their horses down opposite, about 20 rods—they, fastening the rope to a tree, swung hand over hand to their companions who had attempted their rescue, on the roots of the elm—and all

in the same manner escaping to the north shore. Previous to this Beaman swam ashore.

So great was the damage done to the highways and property of the town, that at a special town-meeting Timothy Crittenden, Amos Thompson, Isaac Hosford, James Hooker, Samuel Martin, Oliver Sanford and Abner Adams, were appointed a committee to petition the Legislature to relinquish the State tax for two years, and authorize the town to lay out the same on the public roads and bridges.

In 1812 a special town-meeting was held, and a motion made. "That the town tax themselves to pay the soldiers, now detached from the militia of the town, if they shall be called into active service, $3 per month, to be paid in grain, at or before their discharge."

The vote did not pass—59 in favor, 79 against the resolution.

This was not very patriotic; but it is to be taken into consideration, in our judgment of the action of the town, that there were great differences of opinion as to the merits of the war.

A company was drafted from this town, under the command of Capt. Bryan Ransom.—They went as far as Middlebury, and learning that the battle of Plattsburgh had been fought, they returned home. Many of that company I now see before me, and it would be a matter of great interest to them and the audience, to give personal anecdotes of that two days' campaign; but time will not allow.

So strong were the feelings of the freemen of this town against any change in the Constitution of the State, that when the Council of Censors, in 1813, recommended a change to the Convention held in 1814—the Hon. John Stanley having been elected delegate—after his election it was found that he was in favor of the amendments—a special meeting was called, and he was instructed to oppose all the proposed amendments. This is the only case on record where the town has instructed a delegate or representative as to his votes or acts in the General Assembly.

In 1815, the feeling relative to the war having subsided, the town voted to pay Capt. Bryan Ransom his expenses in procuring guns for the soldiers.

They also voted to pay Levi Kinney for a cartridge box he formerly furnished a militia man. This, I believe, closed up the local expenses of the war, so far as this town was concerned.

In 1817 the first record appears of that barbarous custom then so much in vogue, of letting the keeping of the town paupers to the lowest bidder. For the sake of humanity we should rejoice that such a custom is abandoned.

In 1822 THE POULTNEY GAZETTE was established, and was afterwards changed to the name of "The Northern Spectator." It was in the office of this paper that Horace Greeley commenced his apprenticeship; but the history and world-wide fame of Mr. Greeley does not demand any extended notice of his honorable career; but in passing I may be allowed to mention the fact, that two of the leading journals of this country have been established by those who have made Poultney their residence, or Vermont was their birth-place: I refer to the *New York Tribune* and *New York Times*. The Times was established in part by the Hon. Francis H. Ruggles and George Jones, Esq.—both of whom were natives of this town.

About this time a debating club was established in this village, which was sustained with much spirit, and well remembered names are called up in connection with its history.—Among the leading members were Horace Greeley, Amon Bailey, Harvey D. Smith, Elisha Ward, Joseph Joslin, Moses G. Noyes, Doct. Palmer, Harlow Hosford and others.

The Troy Conference Academy was established in this town in 1836, and has been prosperous in its history, with the exception of a few years, until it passed into the hands of its present officers; since which it has taken rank with some of the best schools in the country. It numbers among its alumni many honored men. It has diffused its blessings far and wide, and may it long continue its work, and place high the standard of education.

Some of our eloquent preachers, learned men and esteemed citizens have been connected with the faculty of this institution; and it would give me great pleasure, were it proper, to stop at this point and give the history of those who have been connected with it.

The Bank of Poultney was established in 1841, and re-chartered in 1859.

The Rutland and Washington Railroad was completed and commenced operations, April 1, 1852.

The first physician in town was Doct. Jo[illegible] Safford, whom we shall notice more at l[illegible] before we close. He was followed by [illegible] Walker, Hyde, Palmer, Kendrick—[illegible] are dead.

Among the first mechanics was [illegible] beck and Mr. Munson, and some of [illegible]

an old-[illegible] as never [illegible] the war [illegible] character was [illegible] knew him in

names I have been unable to obtain.—The first female born in town is still (1861) living at Norfolk, N. Y., in hale old age, and had expressed a great desire to be present on this occasion.

The oldest person now living in this town is Mrs. Perkins, (formerly Mrs. Dye,) 91 years old, who came here from Kent, Ct., 61 years ago. The oldest male person born in town, now living, is Philo Hosford. (86.)

A Mrs. Elizabeth Scott died here, some years since, aged 99½ years. Mr. John Wheeler died in 1834, aged 94; Mrs. Lydia Morse, in 1836, aged 93; in 1859, Mrs. Anna Morse, aged 97½ years.

In conclusion, let us review, briefly, the lives of a few of the more prominent citizens of the town, and I will relieve your patience.

THE HON. WILLIAM WARD

deserves, on this festival, a special remembrance. He was born in Sturbridge, Mass. in 1743—came to Poultney in the fall of '74, and purchased a tract of land in the eastern part of the town, where his descendents now live. He was first justice of the peace, and the first representative. Mr. Ward was a member of the first convention of delegates from the several townships, for the purpose of taking into consideration the expediency of declaring Vermont an Independent State: and at a subsequent meeting at Westminster, Jan. 16, 1777, —was a member of the committee that drafted the Declaration, or Bill of Rights.

In the Legislature of 1778 he voted against receiving the towns east of the Connecticut River into the union of the State, making them a separate county. At the Convention of Jan. 10, 1791, he signed the Articles of Ratification of the admission of Vermont into the Union. He represented the town 10 years—was judge of county court 6 years, judge of the probate court 22 years, moderator of town meetings 25 years, justice of the peace 40 years. He was a professor of the Christian religion 50 years—deacon of the Baptist church 17 years.

Judge Ward possessed, in an eminent degree, precisely those qualifications which fitted for the sphere in which he was called to act. He had not enjoyed many of the advantages of education; but his want of it was amply compensated by the possession of a strong and active mind, enriched by a careful observation of men and things. His knowledge was practical rather than theoretic. He was plain and simple in his manners—averse to the ostentation of equipage, or dress; he cared little for the luxuries, blandishments, or the etiquette of refined society Although he was destitute of many of the qualifications now deemed essential for a statesman, yet he possessed all that were necessary, and none that were superfluous, in the times in which he lived, and was probably far better calculated for a leader of the independent, dauntless and hardy pioneers, than would have been a man of more theoretic knowledge or polite accomplishments.

He was a man of sound and discriminating judgment—of undoubted integrity, who did well and faithfully every thing he undertook, and was thus a good and useful man. He came to his death like a shock of corn fully ripe, fit to be gathered in its season, Aug. 3, 1791, aged 76 years.

> The Christian Patriot and Friend—
> Such was his life, such his end;
> Life's end achieved, and full of years,
> He left for Heaven this vale of tears.

ABISHA MOSELY

came here at an early day, and was among the most respectable citizens—was many years selectman—often a justice of the peace, and represented the town in 1781. He was an early friend of schools.

TITUS WATSON

was a man of capacity, and had much influence among the early citizens—was a justice of the peace, selectman, and represented the town in 1782–83.

JAMES BROOKINS

came here at an early day—was a useful and respected citizen—held many town offices, and represented the town in 1784 and 1789.

ISAAC HOSFORD

was town clerk 16 years, from 1794 to 1810—was 12 years justice of the peace, and represented the town in 1794–95.

DOCT. JONAS SAFFORD

was long an eminent citizen, being selectman, a magistrate, representative, and judge of the county court. His cheerfulness, candor and integrity won him many friends. As a magistrate he was eminently a peace-maker—often relinquishing his fees to induce contending parties to settle their disputes. He labored to advance the moral and religious interests of the town. His prompt and kind attention to the calls of his patients, together with their confidence in his skill and integrity, soon acquired for him great popularity, and an extensive and lucrative practice. Doct. Safford is kindly remembered by the people of this com-

munity for his interesting and amusing conversational powers and genuine wit. He removed to Putnam, Ohio, where he died.

I now call your attention to the life of an eccentric and unfortunate individual, who, for a long series of years, had his residence here. He was a member of that great legion of honor so well known by the appellation of "The heroes of the Revolution;" and his memory well deserves the tribute of gratitude and respect which the present and future generations can never be too ready to bestow on that band of "nature's noblemen" who achieved our Independence.

CAPT. WILLIAM WATSON

was born in Hartford county, Ct, in 1748, of a family which in America ought to be deemed honorable; as his father had at one time five sons and eleven grandsons in actual service, fighting the battles of their country. in her struggle for liberty. He received only a common education, and was bred a mechanic, which he was quietly pursuing in Hampshire county, Mass., with fair prospects of success, when the groans of the wounded and dying at Lexington echoed through New England, extinguishing all selfish considerations, and firing every heart with zeal in the common cause—the cause of liberty. History, ancient or modern, nowhere presents a more interesting picture than that unusual and simultaneous expression of patriotic indignation exhibited by the American people, at this eventful period. The watchword was, "These ruthless invaders must be driven from our sacred soil." This sentiment pervaded every class, and almost every breast. It had its full effect on the ardent and susceptible soul of Captain Watson. He had been active in organizing a company of minute-men, who were engaged to be ready at a moment's warning, to repel the aggressor.

On the morning of the 20th of April, 1775, the successive reports of alarm guns at different points, announced that the time to try men's souls had arrived. Capt. Watson instantly exchanged the hammer for the musket, and before night was, with his company, 25 miles on the road to Boston.

I cannot give a sketch of the adventures of this veteran soldier. It must suffice to observe that having thus drawn the sword in defence of his country, his patriotism did not vanish with the first ebullition of youthful blood. He toiled through the whole long agony—passed the various subaltern grades—was made captain of the light infantry in 1779, and brevet major at the close of the war; sustaining, for upwards of 8 years, with high reputation, the character of a brave officer. Indeed it is believed, that very few, even of the active scouts of that war, saw more real service.

The following extracts from his application for a pension will show that he was not idle. It ought to be remarked. that the Secretary of War required a statement of services.

"Often" says he, "have I been patroling with my company in the vicinity of the enemy's lines, which did not admit of our lying two hours in the same place, night or day, for weeks together. I have been in 7 pitched battles, three sieges, and more than fifty skirmishes; have been 5 times wounded, have been several times publicly distinguished by the thanks of the commander in chief, in general orders. In the campaign against Burgoyne, in 1777, I passed with a small detachment of light troops entirely round the enemy's army 5 several times. From the death and wounds of other officers it was my good fortune to command 200 men at the storming of the Hessian lines at Stillwater; in that affair I was the first man on the parapet of the enemy's entrenchment, and the first within their lines, except Gen. Benedict Arnold."

On the restoration of peace Capt. Watson received for his services $3 500 in final settlement notes, which he was obliged to sell in their then depreciated state, for one-eighth their nominal value. to pay debts which he had contracted for his support while in service.

It was not, however, for money that he had so often exposed his life and shed his blood. He did not, therefore, complain when he found he had spent his best days without any reward, but the reputation and recollection of having done his duty, and served his country.

He now made vigorous exertions to push his own fortunes in pursuits of civil life. He purchased a large tract of new land in Schoharie county, N. Y., made considerable improvement on it, and was, as he supposed, securing a competency: when, after 8 years possession, his title failed, and he was again reduced to poverty. He was now in the decline of life, and from that time till the spring of 1819 he constantly "earned his bread by the sweat of his brow." After that he received an officer's pension from government. He was never married. He often observed that the war robbed him of wife and children.

As a soldier Capt. Watson's character was high in the estimation of all who knew him in

the army. Prodigal of his own blood—ever foremost in danger, but careful of the lives and health of those under his command—always the soldier's friend and benefactor. Many a weary old veteran who once served under him has been seen in this village, inquiring for their good, their generous old captain.

As a man he possessed some of the noblest feelings of our nature in a high degree. Generous, disinterested, philanthropic to the poor, the friendless and the unfortunate, his heart and hand were ever open beyond his means. He died in this town, Oct. 17, 1822, aged about 74 years.

Peace to his memory. Let his services, his sacrifices and his virtues be remembered and venerated, while his faults and follies are forgotten.

I have given a longer sketch of Captain Watson, as he was familiar with most of those before me, who are advanced in years, and they well remember his fugitive pieces in rhyme—mostly in the style of witty, sarcastic language, all of a local and temporary character, which it would be pleasing to note here, had I been successful in gathering it up; but I presume some of it will be brought out during the day. His remains lie in your cemetery —to our reproach be it spoken—with nothing to mark the resting-place of his ashes. I trust this reproach will not longer rest upon us.

EBENEZER CANFIELD

came among the early settlers of the town, and settled on the hill beyond the old church, on burying-ground hill. He built a log house, and commenced the cultivation of a farm. His family left with the other inhabitants, in June, 1777. They placed their furniture and articles of value in a cave, near the river, and there they were found, as they had left them, on their return. Mr. Canfield held many responsible and important offices in town. He was a member of Mr. Hibbard's church in 1784. He and other members of the church, on a Sabbath day, went to hear the Rev. Bethuel Chittenden, an Episcopal missionary, while on a visit here, who preached at a private house. Mr. Hibbard and many of his church were very much displeased at their leaving their own meeting to hear an Episcopalian preach, and they were made the subjects of church discipline. Those who made acknowledgment of their error were retained—the others excommunicated. Only two persons made confession—Esquire Kellogg and Mrs. Howe. Mr. Kellogg said, if he had offended his weak brethren he was sorry; and Mrs. Howe said she did not go to hear him preach, but to pick flaws in his sermon. Mr. Canfield and 6 others, afterwards joined the Episcopal church. He had a family of five children—one son and four daughters: two of the daughters, who were born in the log house on yonder hill, I see before me, vigorous and venerable in their declining years, and to whom I am under great obligations for the information they have furnished me. Mr. Canfield, I learn, removed from this town to the West, before his death.

THE HON. AMOS THOMPSON,

born in Goshen, Ct., Nov. 20, 1770—came to this town about 1790. He had not the advantage of an early education, but was a man of great natural abilities, and possessed a sound and discriminating judgment, and was well calculated to lead in all matters in which he took a part. He rapidly rose to place and station, after his first entrance into public life. In 1804 he represented the town—and the four following years: also, again, in 1813, '14 and '16. He was a judge of the county court 13 years, which is the longest that any person has held the same position, in the county or State. He was one of the Council of Censors of 1820. The high position he held was sufficient evidence of the estimation in which he was held by his fellow-citizens. He became, by reading and observation, quite familiar with legal proceedings. He was often called upon to counsel in law matters; and occasionally attended to cases in justice courts, and before auditors and referees—managing them with great skill.

He died much respected, and leaving numerous descendants—some of whom are represented here—Jan. 1, 1849, aged 79.

HON. JOHN STANLEY

came here from Connecticut at an early day. He occupied an influential position in the community, as an enterprising merchant, manufacturer, and business man in other departments of industry. To him and his sons is the West Village indebted for most of their improvements and many of their public institutions. He took an active part in establishing the Academy and the Methodist Episcopal church. He had a fine appreciation of the ornamental, and he has left many monuments of his taste and skill in the many improvements of the public roads and walks, and in the tasteful adorning of the village of his residence, with beautiful shade-trees.

He was often honored by his fellow-citizens, having represented the town in 1809 and '10—'15; a member of the constitutional conventions of 1814, '18 and '28; and was judge of probate in 1823, 6 years, to '29; and often a magistrate.

The last years of his life were those of suffering with bodily infirmities, pecuniary reverses, &c. He died in 1845, and was buried in the graveyard in that village, which was the joint gift of himself and the Hon. Rollin C. Mallary to the town.

ASAHEL POND

was a prominent man in town, and very popular in all the relations of life. He was long a magistrate, and represented the town in 1811, '12, '19 and '20, and was a member of the constitutional convention in 1822.

Especially on this occasion should I bring up before us in remembrance the venerable and manly form, the noble countenance—the virtues and the life of

ELISHA ASHLEY,

who was a descendant of that noble race of men who first planted in this community the civil and religious institutions which we this day enjoy. To him, also, are we indebted for the impulses which brought us together this day. He left the record from which we should draw the materials for this day's services; and made that record for the purpose; for he remarked to the president on that occasion, "I shall not live to see the day, but you may, and I wish you to remember that it be duly commemorated."

Esquire Ashley was the first child born in Poultney after the Declaration of Independence. He often had committed to him stations of public trust, and ever faithfully performed them. He was long a consistent member of the Baptist church.

But it is not so much in the public relations of life that we honor him, as the worth of his private character. He had succeeded in impressing upon the community a deep and unquestioning sense of his personal honor and integrity. Duty was the word most deeply stamped on his heart. He had great respect for worth and virtue, and never trifled with the reputation of others. The love of freedom was a conspicuous mental trait in Mr. Ashley. Possessed of a large understanding, cultivated by careful reading, and early impressed with the principles that moved our republican fathers, he had exercised himself upon all the political and religious questions of his time, and upon most had worked himself out into the largest liberty and clearest light. Profound reverence and love for God was the central and pervading sentiment of his heart. That he had sternness and faults common to humanity, is not to be denied: but no more fitting summary can be given than the very appropriate text of the Rev. Mr. Goadby, at his funeral: "He was a good man."

LIEUT. JENKS BEAMAN,

of the 4th regiment of infantry of the U. S. Army, who died of yellow fever at Tampico, Mexico, on the 6th of , 1848. He was the son of Mr. Joel Beaman, and a graduate of West Point. Dec. 31, 1842, he was made 2d Lieut. in the army, and promoted to 1st Lieut., Nov 27, 1846. Lieut. Beaman was in all the battles in Mexico, save Beuna Vista. He distinguished himself for his gallantry, and was honorably mentioned by Gen. Worth in his dispatches. Subsequently he met with an accident which disabled him, and he left Mexico; he reached Tampico, and being detained there, was seized with the vomito, which terminated fatally.

CAPT. TRUMAN SEYMOUR.

In looking for men versed in the art of war, whose capacity has been proved by meritorious services, to command the troops we are calling into the field, one very deserving officer has been entirely overlooked. We take it for granted, however, that the cause of neglect is not an unwillingness to distinguish merit. It may easily happen at a time when the war department has so much on its hands, that the personal history and military services of an able and excellent officer may by some unfortunate concurrence of circumstances, fail to engage its attention. Who this officer is, let the following anecdote inform our readers. We take it from "Colburn's United Service Journal for July, 1854," where it forms part of an article entitled, "Reminisences of the War in Mexico:"

"I recollect, with much pleasure, a young officer, a junior lieutenant of the name of Seymour, who joined us with a detachment on the evening of the afternoon in which we had began and half fought the battle of Cerro Gordo, and the night before storming that fort. He was a mere youth newly arrived from the Military Academy at West Point: and being appointed to the command of the artillery which opened its destructive fire on the hills of Cerro Gordo next morning. Prior to the attack he immediately distinguished himself by his gallant conduct, and the *sang froid* which he displayed on that occasion. On a grape shot carrying away the tails of the frock coat which he wore, holding up the tattered portion of the garment, with a half rueful, half comic expres-

sion of countenance, he exclaimed, 'Never mind, boys, the tailor is not paid yet,' and proceeded to point one of his guns with the greatest coolness."

This was cool for a young cadet, the first time he had smelt powder in action, and while a brisk fire of grape from the enemy's batteries was telling rather severely on his men, who were very poorly protected by the hastily thrown up breastworks, while working the guns. We had leisure to observe these occurrences, from the circumstance of our regiment having been ordered to lie down on the ground nearly close to these batteries, where a slight hollow sheltered us from the withering influence of the grape, until the arrival of a favorable moment for charging the opposite hill of Cerro Gordo. A few days after the battle he was appointed to the company to which I belonged, and on account of his unvarying serenity of temper and suavity of manner, he became a universal favorite amongst his men: but, very much to our disappointment, he left us a few months afterward, being transferred to another company while we lay at Puebla For months after leaving us, whenever he chanced to meet any of our men, he still continued to recognize them in the kindest manner, always stopping to inquire after the welfare of his old company. These occurrences were usually related to their comrades by the men on their return to quarters, causing our company to retain and reciprocate a sort of pleasing and affectionate interest in that officer's welfare during the remainder of the time that we lay in Mexico."

This is the beginning of captain Truman Seymour's military career, and the sequel has been answerable to the beginning. In the "Register of the Officers and Graduates of our Military Academy, for the Year 1850," we find the following:

"Truman Seymour—Promoted brevet Second Lieutenant, 4th Artillery, July 10, 1846. Second Lieutenant, March 5th, 1847. Brevet First Lieutenant, April 18th, 1847, 'for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Cerro Gordo, Mexico.' Brevet Captain, August 20th, 1847, 'for gallant and merritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco, Mexico.' First Lieutenant, August 26, 1847."

This is a highly honorable record of gallant services, and distinctions by which those services were acknowledged. Since 1850 Capt. Seymour served in Florida for 3 years, until the Indians were removed. He was sent to Charleston, and went with Major Anderson to Fort Sumpter, where he remained until the fort was surrendered to the rebels. Other deserving officers, his companions in gallantly sustaining that siege, have been promoted, but of Captain Seymour no notice has been taken. For 14 years he has held a captain's commission, and is a captain still.

It seems to us but just that every officer who was engaged in the defence of Fort Sumpter, and who faithfully performed his duty, should, in this time of military promotions, be advanced in rank. Capt. Seymour has acquitted himself with credit in every situation in which he has been placed He belongs to that class whose aid the country most needs in this hour of peril—men who, to cool heads and brave hearts, add an intimate acquaintance with the art of war, and large experience of its practical operations. Captain Seymour is, also an officer of that character which wins the attachment of the soldiers, and makes them ready to follow him with enthusiasm wherever he leads.—*N. Y. E. Post.*

We would not forget, in this our festive hour, the sons of this town who are now upon the banks of the Potomac, awaiting in arms to defend the honor of the country—put down rebellion, and preserve our glorious Union, so rich in its memories. Let us not forget them or those who are just leaving us: they need our sympathy, our prayers, and a kind word often from those they love: and rest assured they will bring no dishonor on the place of their nativity.

HON. ELISHA WARD

was born June 20, 1804, in East Poultney. He was a student of Judge Woods of Granville, Washington county, N. Y.—came to Dunkirk, in this county, in 1836; moved to Silver Creek in 1839; was elected magistrate in '41; in '42 was appointed Judge under Gov. Seward; in '46 was elected to the Assembly; in '52–53 occupied a seat in the State Senate, and in the summer of '53 was appointed one of the committee to investigate the pecuniary affairs of Union College.

As a lawyer he deservedly ranked high among the members of the profession, and had established a reputation, perhaps inferior to none in Western New York. As a judge his decisions were marked with great legal ability, and unswerving justice. As a legislator he had no superior at Albany, and commanded that respect which no other member from this Senatorial District has claimed before or since. His was one of those superior combinations of mind, that we feel utterly incompetent to give anything like a true analysis of—bold, original and comprehensive. In ordinary conversation he would enchain his listeners by his quaint humor and original flashes of thought—rich in simile, and figurative in expression. As an advocate he was philosophic and argumentative—possessing a natural and easy flow of language; striking, if not graceful, in delivery; every word judiciously chosen to express the precise meaning he wished to convey—carrying conviction at once to the minds of his audience.

And those high traits of character were not his only eminent powers. He possessed many

fine qualities of heart as well as of head. The poor and friendless always awoke a sympathetic response in his breast; and some of his best efforts have been called forth in defence of a client, undertook solely through his sympathies, without the least hope of pecuniary reward.

JOEL BEAMAN

came, in the last century, from Massachusetts, and was an enterprising merchant for many years. His business relations were very extensive. He was often honored by his fellow-citizens with places of trust. Perhaps no man who has lived in the town has held, at various periods, so many offices of the town, as Mr. Beaman; and he always won the favor and respect of his constituents. He was a member of the Legislature in 1817 and '18, and again in '30, '31, '36 and '40: also a member of the constitutional convention, in '36. He was actively engaged in procuring the charter of the Bank of Poultney, and was a Director from its first organization, until his death, March 20, 1846, aged 64 years.

The character of the deceased claims more than an ordinary obituary notice. He was long a resident, and identified with the early settlement of the town in which he lived and died. He has sustained many, and the most important offices within the gift of the inhabitants. These trusts have been discharged faithfully, and with a comprehensive view to the "greatest good of the greatest number." His opportunities in early life were limited. He was bred a mechanic; but, naturally shrewd, and possessing peculiar forecast, his energy and common sense accomplished much. His acts as a useful public man will be remembered, and their influence long felt. But in his neighborhood and domestic relations his virtues are better known and appreciated. Although in some respects eccentric, he possessed a deep regard for the feelings of others, and those knowing him as a neighbor and a business man, will bear testimony to his honorable bearing and liberality.

In the family circle his deportment commanded respect, and without attempt at display, his uniform kindness and urbanity of manners endeared him to all with whom he was associated. Very seldom do we find these qualities united in a single individual, which render him a consistent man at home and abroad — the faithful public servant, devoting his time, his services and his property to the public good, and at the same time sustaining organizations, all the various relations of citizen-two-neighbor, husband, father, and an honest man.

Such examples are rare, and their moral should not be lost upon us. A fortunate individual may, perchance, become a benefactor to mankind, by a single act, or perhaps by accident, and we award to him due honor; but how much greater is our obligation to that man whose acts are always consistent—aiming at the greatest good; and which, operating constantly, by their influence, upon those around, like a beacon light, uniformly points to safe results.

THE KENDRICKS OF POULTNEY.

BY PROFESSOR A. C. KENDRICK.

My father, Rev. CLARK KENDRICK, was born in Hanover, N. H., Oct. 6, 1775—his parents having recently removed thither from Connecticut. His father became a member of the Congregational church shortly before his death. He lived in early life mainly with an uncle—father of Rev. Nath. Kendrick, of Hamilton, well known in the educational history of New York.

In 1797 he was converted, and soon after united with the Baptist church. He soon after opened a school in Salem, N. Y.; but his convictions of duty soon urged him into the Christian ministry. In 1802 he was called to be pastor of the church in Poultney, which was just at that time organized. He was ordained in May, 1802, and married in October following to Miss Esther Thompson. He continued pastor of the church in Poultney until his death, which occurred February 29, '24, in the 49th year of his age. During this period his church had been blessed with several revivals, and had grown to be one of the largest and most influential churches in the State. He had made several missionary tours in the adjoining State of New York and in Canada, and had enlisted himself actively as a warm friend and supporter of the interest of foreign missions and of ministerial education, to which the Baptist denomination were then beginning to employ their energies. He was an able and popular preacher, a wise counsellor, and deeply beloved and widely esteemed as a Christian and a man. His death occasioned a vacancy long and painfully felt in the ranks of the Vermont ministry.

ASAHEL C. KENDRICK

was born in Poultney, Rutland county, Vt., in December, 1809. He was the son of Rev.

Csion of courk—for over 20 years pastor of the Bd. boys, urch there. In 1821 he went to Hamilton, N. Y., where he studied chiefly in a private way; spent two years in Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y., with an interval of two years between them, during which he taught in the Academy at Hamilton, and graduated in 1831.

He was immediately appointed Tutor in the Hamilton Literary and Theological Seminary, and after one year was made professor of the Greek and Latin languages. Subsequently the professorship was divided, and he retained the Greek chair, which he occupied until the founding of the University of Rochester. In 1850 he went to Rochester, and took the same position there, which he still holds. He has twice visited Europe—the first time spending several months in Greece.

He has published several text books in Greek; among them a "Greek Introduction," (1840) a "Greek Ollendorf," in 1850, "Xenophon's Anabasis," with notes and Lexicon, (1873). He has edited and revised a translation of Obshauren's New Testament Commentary—has translated and occerlated Moll's Commentary on the Hebrew in Lange's Biblical Commentary, edited by Dr. Schaff—has aided in two or three revisions of the received version of the New Testament, and is now a member of the board of Revisers in the Anglo-American enterprises of revision, inaugurated by the English Established Church. He has published several miscellaneous works: among them a small volume of Poetical Translations from the German, entitled "Echoes"—a volume of selections of choice poems, entitled, "Our Poetical Favorites"—(of which a second series is now in the press.) and "The Life and Letters of Mrs. Emily C. Judson."

ELDER ARIEL KENDRICK,

a Baptist Elder of the genuine old stamp, well known for his labors in New Hampshire and Vermont, was a brother of Dr. Kendrick of Poultney—one of the most fresh, simple-hearted, earnest, venerable old ministers in this order, who used to come round and preach occasionally to the Baptist Church in Ludlow, in our young days. He was a fine, hale, hearty, white headed, pleasant, positive old-fashioned Baptist of eighty years, or about. It was in the office of the "Genius of Liberty," of which one of my mother's brothers was the editor, he published a little book of his life and times, to help him eke out a living in his half or third superanuated days. I remember my uncle, who had a marked dislike of Baptist theology, (Calvinistic doctrines) having a particular liking for Elder Kendrick, and always speaking of him with particular appreciation. Title-page of Elder Kendrick's book: "SKETCHES OF THE LIFE AND TIMES OF ELDER ARIEL KENDRICK. *Being a short account of his birth, conversion, call to the ministry, and his labors as a Gospel minister, with other incidents occurring under his notice. Written by himself*—Ludlow, Vt., BARTON & TOWER—'Genius' Office, 1847," 12m., pp. 96.

Elder Kenkrick's first wife's maiden name was Penelope Colton, by whom he had eleven children. He married Emma Parker, of Cavendish, in December, 1844—died in Cavendish, March 23, 1856, aged 85.

Peace to his memory.—*Ed.*

REV. ITHAMER HIBBARD.

[Hubbardton having forestalled the sketch here by Mr. Clark with a claim "As Poultney shut their church doors to him, and Hubbardton took him in, to give the sketch of this man's life belongs to us," we refer to page 753, and Mr. Ashley's record, page 966, and only subjoin such additional facts as are in Mr. Clark's paper.—*Ed.*]

Mr. Hibbard was born in Canaan, Ct. His education was very limited. The inhabitants of Poultney, (1780) mostly, if not entirely, Baptists and Congregationalists, were all united in settling him as the first pastor and minister of the town. Mr. Hibbard always took great interest in public affairs, and Ethan Allen, in his History of Vermont, published in London in 1798, speaks of having interviews, upon questions of public importance, with Rev. Mr. Hibbard in Poultney. He was often called upon to counsel with the Allens, Baker, Warner and others of the leading men of Vermont. He was representative from Wells to the Legislature in June, 1778; and we have every reason to suppose that he made Wells his residence for some time before coming to Poultney. He made a very able and interesting report from a committee of which he was chairman.

After his removal he was called to Poultney frequently to solemnize marriages among the people of his former charge. One of his sons, Rev. Ebenezer Hibbard, was minister in Brandon twenty years or more.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS OF POULTNEY and Pensioners on the Census of 1840.

Names of Pensioners for revolutionary or military services.	Names of heads of families with whom pensioners resided June 1, 1840.
Oliver Wright.....70.	Oliver Wright.
James Hooker .....80.	James Hooker.
Abel Hubbard.....72.	Thomas Davis.
Samuel Prindle.....93.	Samuel Prindle.
Seth Ruggles.....83.	Seth Ruggles.
Joseph Manning.....78.	Hiram H. Swallow.
William Lewis.....83.	William Lewis.
Jerem'h Armstrong 79.	Jerem'h Armstrong.
Jesse Soper.....78.	Jesse Soper.

United States Census.

REMEMBRANCES OF PAST YEARS.

BY REV. JOHN GOADBY.

A discourse delivered at the Baptist meeting-house, Poultney, Vt., on the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Church April 8, 1852, by Rev. John Goadby.

Every Church of many years standing will have had its days of prosperity and adversity; its days of gladness and sorrow; and can tell of seasons of united hearts and warm affections; and of times of coldness, division and strife.

This Church whose fiftieth anniversary we now celebrate, has had its share of such changes, but they have neither been so frequent nor severe, as many others have experienced in the same period. This may be attributed, in the providence of God, to the character of its prominent members, at its organization, and to the single-mindedness and piety of its first pastor. Some of its first members, were men of rich and varied experience, in the full vigor of life, and admirably adapted for the commencement of an enterprise, requiring sound judgment, persevering effort, and unwavering trust in God.

As we look back over fifty years, the vigorous and venerable forms of Ward and Webster, of Marshall and Sandford, of Pond and Ashley, seem to rise up before us; and the mothers in Israel, Lydia Marshall, Mary Mallary, and Sally Angevine, all of whom lived to upwards of ninety years, and Mary Whitney, the last of the original members, who died in February, 1837. Under the date of October 27, 1835, there is the following entry in the church records; "Died Lydia Marshall in the 93d year of her age. She came to the grave like a shock of corn fully ripe. She was the last, save one, of those who composed this church at its organization. She had lived in the town sixty-two years. She, and four who now survive, were heads of families in 1777, in this town, when the inhabitants were all driven from their homes by the enemy, in the war of the Revolution. She had reared a family of 14 children, and there are known to be living of her posterity, above 370, extending to the fifth generation."

As I call up in imagination, these men and women of former years, their youthful pastor seems to stand among them, in all the buoyancy and bloom of early manhood; and yet, there is in his sedate and calm aspect, steadiness, dignity, and maturity of judgment beyond his years, which tell of deep communings with his own heart, and frequent intercourse with God. The character he sustained and the labors he performed, from the beginning to the end of his pastorate, give the features and the coloring to the picture.

The first settlement of this town was by Thomas Ashley and Ebenezer Allen, in April, 1771. The first Baptist who moved into the town, was Isaac Ashley, in the fall of the same year. William Ward was the next, 1774. They came from Canaan, Ct., where they were baptized on the same day, in 1770 or 1771, by Elder Dakins. Isaac Ashley died in April, 1777, leaving an infant son about 13 months old,—he stands among us to-day, in vigorous old age, where he has stood, with the exception of a few months, for fifty years: may his presence be long continued, as an ornament and pillar in the house of our God.

The inhabitants fled from the town about the end of June, 1777; in the following year they returned, and the number of Baptists slowly increased. Mrs. Thomas Ashley and Mrs. Ichabod Marshall were baptized by Elder Joseph Cornell, and are supposed to have been the first to whom the baptism of believers was administered in Poultney. Shortly after, John Ashley, Ichabod Marshall, and some others, obeyed the Lord in his ordinance, till the number was about twelve. In 1782, they met at Ichabod Marshall's and formed themselves into a Church, and chose William Ward their deacon. He was the first justice of the peace in this town and held that office 40 years; a member of the Convention that adopted the first Constitution of this State, sitting at Windsor, when the British and their Indian

allies, overran and plundered this and adjoining towns; he also represented the town in the Legislative Assembly, 21 years.

This little church in its infancy, united with the Congregational church, in supporting the gospel, in worship, and in *communion*, under the pastoral care of Ithamar Hibbard, who had been a chaplain in the army of the Revolution. He was the first settled minister in the town, and it is supposed, came with an organized church from Bennington. In 1782–3, both societies were engaged in building a meeting-house, opposite the burying-ground. It was raised and covered by subscription, but finished by a town tax. About the year 1795, the Baptists, doubting the propriety of their course, especially in communing with persons whom they regard as unbaptized, withdrew from that communion, and united with the Baptist church in Middletown, under the pastoral care of Sylvanus Haynes, who was said to have produced this separation.

They still continued in union with the Congregational church, in the support of preaching, and in public worship.

Earlier than this, about 1785 or 6, some difficulty arose among the Congregationalists in relation to their pastor; some informality connected with his ordination, being alleged as the ground of dissatisfaction. This was so great in the minds of some that they would not remain in the house, when he administered the ordinances; and issued finally, in the withdrawal of a considerable number of members, who were regularly organized as a church, and erected another meeting-house* a few yards south-east of this in which we are assembled, before 1788. It was expected by Mr. Hibbard's friends, that the newly organized church, intended to take advantage of the alleged informality in his ordination, to dispute his right to the lands appropriated to the first settled minister; to preclude the attempt, a council was called about the year 1788, when he was ordained according to the Congregational order. His previous ordination was according to the strict Congregational order.

Before the year 1790, Mr. Thompson became the pastor of the new Church, and continued until 1796, in which year the two churches became one. The earliest church records I have found began June 1, 1793, and proceed without interruption until June 29, 1794. No entries were made from this time till June 23, 1796. Then the following: "Heard the result of a committee previously chosen to try for a union with the the Church, known by the name of Mr. Thompson's church."

"Voted to continue said committee in the labor for a union."

"July 7. 1. Heard the report of our committee appointed to try for a union with the other church in this town; likewise gave some advise how to proceed further on the business."

"2. Took into consideration the request of the Rev. Ithamar Hibbard, which had been made previous to the meeting, for a dismission from the special charge as their pastor, and proceeded as follows: "Whereas, the Rev. Mr. Ithamar Hibbard in the year 1780, was permanently settled over this church and congregation, according to the strict Congregational order, and hath faithfully performed the several offices of his ministerial function, and now believing an evangelical situation most rulable, he requests to be in that situation; therefore, voted, that the church relieve Mr. Hibbard from the above obligation, and consider him in an evangelical situation."*

"3. Voted, to continue Mr. Hibbard in the ministry with us, until the minds of the Society may be known respecting his request."

Mr. Hibbard continued until the churches united. "1796, Oct. 3. At a meeting of the Congregational churches in Poultney, at the meeting-house, the Rev. Ithamar Hibbard being the moderator, and opened said meeting by prayer, after concessions to each other."

"Voted, 1. By Mr. Hibbard's church, to accept the confession of faith, and covenant of grace, then read."

Voted 2. By Mr. Hibbard's church, to receive Mr. Thompson's church into union and fellowship."

"Voted 3. By Mr. Thompson's church, to receive Mr. Hibbard's church into union and fellowship.

"Voted, 4. By both churches, to receive each other into union and fellowship, and become one body."

* Which stood near where the brick school-house now (1875) stands in East Poultney.

* Mr. Hibbard had recently become a Free Mason which was a trial to many.

After the dismission of Mr. Hibbard * in 1796, the desk was supplied by various individuals of the Congregational order. David Smith in 1798, Prince Jenney in 1799, and Mr. Hawley in 1800, are mentioned in their church records, but for some reasons the church still remained destitute, and had other occasional supplies. The Baptists were then requested to obtain some one to occupy the desk. Mr. Ward invited Mr. Clark Kendrick, a licentiate of the Baptist church in Salem, N. Y., to come and preach to them. "The Congregationalists had agreed to give their support to any minister whom the town should vote to call; not doubting however, but that vote would call one of their own order." Mr. Kendrick began to preach in the town in the Spring of 1801, under a temporary engagement, as a candidate for the pastoral office. Efforts were soon made to engage him as pastor. Towards the close of the year, he was frequently urged to preach on baptism and communion, that his views might be fully known, before the vote should be taken, in relation to his settlement. He complied, and it was immediately seen that division was inevitable.

At a meeting of the Congregational church held Dec. 10, 1801, it was "Voted to choose a committee to confer with Middletown church, on the expediency of uniting for the support of the gospel. Chose deacons Silas Howe and Samuel Lee, and brother Ebenezer Frisbie for the above purpose."

"January 7, 1802. Voted unanimously to unite with Middletown church, for the purpose of procuring preaching." "Chose deacons Silas Howe and Samuel Lee, Ebenezer Frisbie and Jonas Safford, a committee for drawing articles of union with Middletown church.

In January, 1802, preliminary steps were taken for organizing two distinct societies. They were fully organized in February following. At the first meeting of the Baptist society, held February 8th, after choosing officers, it was "Voted, to give Mr. Clark Kendrick a call to settle with said society in the gospel ministry." On the 8th of April thirty-four members were dismissed from the Baptist Church in Middletown and constituted as an independent body. The first meeting for business was held on the 7th of the same month, William Ward was chosen moderator, and Elijah D. Webster, clerk. It was then voted to call Mr. Kendrick to the pastoral office, and to call a council for his ordination, as requested by a vote of the society, the same day.

The council assembled May 19, and the next day Mr. Kendrick was ordained: Elder David Rathbun, of Whiting, offered the introductory prayer; Isaac Beals, of Pawlet, preached the sermon; Henry Green, of Wallingford, offered the consecrating prayer; Joseph Carpenter, of Ira, and Nathan Dana, of Hubbardton, assisted in laying on of hands; Obed Warren, of Salem, N. Y., gave the charge; Sylvanus Haynes, of Middletown, the right hand of fellowship; and William Harrington 2d, of Clarendon, offered the closing prayer.

Soon after the ordination of Mr. Kendrick, the Congregationalists obtained a minister, and held separate meetings. December 6, 1802, They "Resolved unanimously to give the Rev. Samuel Leonard a call to settle in the ministry with us, to take the pastoral charge of this church, and to labor with us one half of the time, for the present." Mr. Leonard accepted the call the same day. There "then arose a difficulty about the meeting-house; the contest was so sharp that the state of feeling throughout the town was very much excited on the subject. Finally, at a meeting of the proprietors of said house, they thought, as the Congregational society had controlled the house for about twenty years, it was but fair that the Baptists should control it for the time being, and voted accordingly."

The Congregationalists soon proceeded to build for themselves a commodious meeting-house, which was completed in 1803 On the 15th April, they agreed to install Rev. Samuel Leonard, on May 18th. The installation took place on the sills of the house, before the frame was raised.

How long Mr. Leonard preached only half of the time in Poultney, I cannot ascertain, but on Sunday, September 15, 1805, he and Deacon Lee were appointed to attend the ordination of Mr. Henry Bigalow, of Middletown.

In 1805, the house in which we are assembled was built, at a cost of about $6000. In 1839, this audience room was prepared at an expense of $2000.

* Mr. H. became pastor of the Congregational church in Hubbardton, in 1798, and died there March 2, 1808.

The first years of the existence of this church, were years of storm without, but of peace, union, and prosperity within. "A very unhappy state of feeling existed between the two societies, for several years" Political party spirit ran high and further embittered and alienated the minds of the people. The Congregational church and society, were Federalists, the Baptist, Democrats; so that politically as well as religiously the separation was complete. It was not long before the young pastor of this church, became the target of individual animosity, as well as of sectarian intolerance. A council of "reverened pastors" and "worthy delegates," the press, and the courts of law, were all employed to destroy his influence, if not to ruin his character; but he came from the fierce ordeal unscathed and unsullied. I refer to these facts with sorrow, assured that they could occur only as the results of the bitterness and blindness of party spirit.

Mr. Kendrick held the pastoral office till his death, which occurred at midnight February 29, 1824, in the 49th year of his age. His funeral was attended on the Thursday following. Mr. Dilloway preached from "The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended." His labors had been greatly blessed, and were continued to within three weeks of his death. He administered the Lord's supper for the last time on the first day of February.

The first person who united with this church, was Lucy Broughton, by letter. The first baptism was May 9th, 1802, when Mr. S. Haynes administered the ordinance to Peleg Brunson, Ithiel Peck, and Sally Finel. The Church nearly doubled in numbers before the close of the year; the next year, and 1809, were seasons of great interest, but the latter part of 1816, and the whole of 1817, were one continued revival, in which one hundred and one were added by baptism. Concerning this revival, Mr. Kendrick wrote to the Baptist Magazine, under date of November, 1817. "The work commenced more than a year ago. Previous to that time, and even for a number of years before, religion had been with us in a low state, and generally so in this part of the country. War and politics, and anxiety about national concerns, had in a great degree engrossed the attention of professors as well as of people of the world. During these scenes of discouragement, our church endeavored to maintain the visible forms of religion, and hoped for a better day. The youth in the town were numerous, and generally fond of balls, and scenes of pleasurable amusement. But the uncommonly gloomy season we witnessed last year, seemed to fall with more weight on the minds of the public, than any one judgment of God I ever witnessed before. It evidently produced a solemnity in the minds of many people; but there was no general acknowledgement of special conviction until September, when there began to appear something of a work of grace in one corner of the town. For some time we were held in suspense, between hope and fear, as to the issue, whether it would continue and extend its balmy influence, or take its flight, and leave the people in their sins.

About this time there was an occurrence, perhaps worth noticing. In the center of the town, where nothing of the work had discovered itself, one evening towards twilight, a number of young girls, from about eleven to fourteen years of age, were very merrily at play, on the broad steps of the Baptist meeting-house, and of a sudden, without any visible cause, they were struck with a solemn awe, and retired with sighs and sobs to a house, where they spent the evening in reading the bible and other good books. Some of these children, (one of whom was my eldest daughter,) eventually obtained a comfortable hope and were baptized. This circumstance led me to hope that the Holy Spirit was mercifully hovering over us.

The latter part of October there began to be evident appearances of conviction, in different parts of the town. About this time we attended the funeral of a respectable young woman, which was a solemn funeral indeed. When the youth and many others approached the corpse to survey the visage of death, they seemed to be struck with fears and guilt, and a solemn sense of judgment in their own hearts. Sabbath and conference meetings now became crowded, and many were inquiring what they must do to be saved.

The latter part of November, 11 candidates were baptized and added to the church. The collection at the water was great and solemn, and the ordinance was evidently blessed to the promotion of the reformation. since the work commenced, I have baptized in this town one hundred and one, including the above eleven; about sixty of whom were baptized during the cold wintry months, and many of them were females of different ages, and of delicate constitutions. I have not learnt that it proved prejudicial to the health of any of them.

During the revival, perhaps nearly two hundred have been hopefully brought into the possession of religion; some of whom have not joined any church. I conclude that between forty and fifty have united with the Congregational church in this place."

The whole number added to the church

from its organization to the death of Mr. Kendrick was 234: by baptism 189, by letter 45. The decrease was, dismissed 85, died 10, and from 22 fellowship had been withdrawn, leaving 151.

The death of their pastor, whose widow is still among us (1852) was a heavy blow to the church, which had enjoyed his faithful labors and judicious counsels so long. In the Fall of the year they secured the services of Mr. Parchellus Church, who had recently graduated at the Hamilton Literary and Theological Institution. He was ordained June 23, 1825. Between the death of Mr. K. and the ordination of Mr. Church, 20 were received by baptism, and 3 by letter.

The labors of Mr. C. were acceptable and successful; but the period of his pastorate was short, extending only to October 21, 1828, when he removed to Providence, R. I. His resignation was regarded by many as unwarrantable, and even sinful. They had thought in their simplicity, that the pastoral office was a permanent one. There were added during his pastorate, by baptism, 33, by letter 9, restored 1. The church was destitute several months, and the desk occupied by various ministers.

August 23, 1829. Mr. Eli B. Smith, entered upon the pastoral office, with cheering prospects of success. Through the following fall and winter, there was an extensive revival. His labors were abundantly blest, and much people were added unto the Lord. He continued with the Church until May 6, 1833, when he left to take charge of the New Hampton Institution. His removal was deeply felt. It was the second lesson of ministerial fickleness, and produced very unhappy feelings in the church. Before his coming 2 were added by letter, and while he was pastor 104 were baptized, 14 uniting by letter, and 3 were restored.

Mr. John H. Ricket commenced preaching with the Church as a candidate July 14, 1833. The church voted to request his ordination during the session of the Association, which met here in October. He was not ordained, and closed his labors on the 13th of the same month.

Negotiations were soon entered upon with Mr. Samuel C. Dilloway of Granville, N. Y. He entered upon the pastoral office, January 6, 1834, and continued until April 1, 1838, when he was dismissed at his own request, in the mdist of an interesting revival. He was subject to temporary aberrations of mind, and under a consciousness of this infirmity, requested to be released from the pastoral office. In the interim between the removal of Mr. Smith and the coming of Mr. Dilloway, 6 persons joined the church by letter. From this time to his dismission 36 were baptized, 15 added by letter, and 2 restored.

In the fall of 1838, Mr. Velony R. Hotchkiss began his ministry here, and was ordained December 20, the same year. His labors were faithful and successful; he soon gained the affection of the church and the confidence of the coummunity, but left, to the grief of many, May 8, 1842. Before his ordination, 12 were baptized, and five added by letter. During his pastorate 25 were baptized, 27 added by letter, and 3 were restored. Four others united by letter before the coming of Mr. Joseph M. Driver, who was the next pastor. He entered upon his labors November 5, 1842. A work of great interest and power had commenced, and it was his privilege in the beginning to gather in the sheaves. He baptized 4 on November 20, 8 in December, 36 in the February following, 30 in March, and 14 more before the end of July. During Mr. Driver's pastorate he baptized 92, 14 were added by letter and 1 restored. In the year 1843, this church attained its highest numerical point; in October it numbered 274 members, equal to one seventh the population of the town. Mr. Driver remained until April 5, 1845.

After his removal the church was supplied by various individuals, as in former times of destitution; but in all of them, one of its own members had supplied almost every vacancy. I refer to Elder Isaac Fuller, whom most of you knew. He united with this Church June 3, 1820, and died August 20 1843, aged 72. In his death the church lost a faithful and warm hearted friend, a sincere and devoted Christian, and a peacemaker, who by his visits, counsels, and sympathy accomplished much good in the church and in the town. He has left a name often remembered with pleasure, and uttered with respect by those who knew him.

One person only was added to the church, between the dismission of Mr. Driver, and the settlement of Mr. Josiah Cannon, in February, 1846, whose pastoral relation to the church ceased May 28, 1848. In the

mean time [illegible] were added by baptism, 20 by letter, and 1 restored; before the close of the year 1 was baptized and 1 added by letter.

Your present pastor entered upon [illegible] January 21st, 1849, since w[illegible] 10 have been baptized and [illegible] by letter.

From the organ[illegible] the church, until to-day there h[illegible] baptized, 527; added by letter, 184[illegible] missed 397; fellowship withdrawn fr[illegible], of whom 11 have been restored; 14[illegible] been dropped from the records, and [illegible] have died, leaving 156 our present n[illegible] Total increase 722. Decrease 600.

The deacons have been twelve. The clerks eight.

Two only of its members have been licensed to preach, by the church; Ithiel Peck, who I suppose was ordained in Orwell, in October, 1805, and George W. Cutting, now pastor of the Baptist church, Lyme, N. H. One who has long been a pastor in Georgia, Charles D. Mallary, was dismissed from this Church in May, 1824; he had not then commenced preaching. One of our present number, Mrs. Mary Brayton, is among the heathen.

The expenses attending the worship of God, were defrayed by a tax on the grand list of the church and society, until 1829; since then by subscription; and sometimes by assessment on the members of the church, according to their ability. There has always been some interest felt towards the benevolent enterprises, in which the denomination has engaged; but with two exceptions, no record has been kept of the amount raised for them; these are 1840, in which year the sum was $190, and in 1847, when it was $210. For the last three years we have raised $644.64; 1849, $143.47; 1850, $256.17; and 1851, $245.

During the pastorate of Mr. E. B. Smith, and nearly as I can learn, in 1829, a Sabbath School was commenced, at his urgent request. It has been continued to the present time, with a few slight intermissions. It has included in its classes many of mature years, and has been found interesting and profitable. The Superintendents have been Elisha Ashley, Levi Kinney, Simeon Mears, Joseph Joslin, and now Lyman S. Clark.

Sunday Schools had existed for some years before this time, and had been carried on in various school districts, but I cannot ascertain that this church had fully engaged in [illegible] until 1829. In the records of the Congregational church, there is the following entry, June 6, 1818: "Voted to direct the Treasurer to let Deacon Noyes and Mr. Scott have three dollars, for the purpose of purchasing books and tickets for the benefit of the Sabbath Schools."

Of the persons baptized into the fellowship of this church before the death of its first pastor, 20 are still members with us. Of these Mrs. Sally Richards, formerly Finel, was ba[illegible] before Mr. Kendrick was ordained [illegible] three in 1809; two in 1815, five in 1816, [illegible] in 1817; and one in 1821; also one who united by letter in 1820. These are all that remain with us from the first period of our history, as a church of Jesus Christ.

Our fathers were few in number, 16 male and 18 female members constituted this Church of Jesus Christ fifty years since; to-day—they are all gone. We, their successors and representatives, are more in numbers, richer in means and facilities for doing good. Oh, that we had more of their vigorous and stalwart piety;—of their childlike simplicity and holy zeal; we should improve them all to the glory of our Lord; he would approve of us, and those who come after us, would rejoice in us, as we do in the departed worthies into whose labors we have entered. And should they at the end of another fifty years look back as we have done, remembering the works of the Lord, they would say, instead of the fathers God raised up their children.

DEACONS.

William Ward, Aug. 19, 1802; died Aug. 13, 1819. Oliver Sandford, Dec. 18, 1804; died Oct. 22, 1835. Elijah D. Webster, Feb. 18, 1812; died Jan. 17, 1823. John Jones, May 17, 1818; dismissed May 4, 1823. Caleb Brookins, Oct. 21, 1823; dismissed Nov. 7, 1827. John Jones, jr., May 15 1827; dismissed May 1, 1831. Burze Crampton, Oct. 2, 1830; died Oct. 4, 1849. Joseph Joslin, resigned 1849. Adin Kendrick, July 6, 1835. George Cutting, Sept. 21. 1837; dismissed March 19, 1842. Winslow Gardner, Dec. 19, 1840; dismissed March 19, 1843. William Fifield, Jan. 18, 1845.

CLERKS.

Elijah D. Webster, April 17, 1802 to Jan. 17, 1823, (excepting Luther Finel, from April

3, 1813 to Oct. 28, 1813; Clark Kendrick, April 20, 1814 to Sept. 17, 1815; Elisha Ashley, June 22, 1820 to April 1, 1821). Elisha Ashley, Jan. 21, 1823. Levi Kinney, July 18, 1840. Samuel Stewart, May 14, 1842. William Fifield, April 9, 1845. James R. Broughton, Sept. 17, 1847. William Fifield, Sept. 24, 1848.

MEMBERS WHO UNITED BEFORE MR. KENDRICK'S DEATH.

Mrs. Sally Richards, (Finel,) baptized May 9th, 1802. *Elisabeth Cone, *Miriam Webster, and Sally Angevine, 1809. Hannah Ashley and *Esther Kendrick, 1815. *Alpheus Broughton, *Judith Broughton, * Mabel Marshall, *Harriet Herrick, and *Nancy Whitney, 1816. *Polly Marshall, Joseph Joslin, *Elisha Ashley, Oliver L. Angevine, Stephen Howe, Charlotte Broughton, *Abigail Brown, and *Persa Mallory, 1817. Almira Pomeroy, 1821, *Polly Fuller, by letter, 1820.

Mrs. Mary Fuller of Poultney married the Rev. D. L. Brayton and became a missionary to Burmah, being sent with her husband by the American Baptist Missionary Society.

The Vermont Baptist State Convention held its annual Meeting at Poultney, Oct. 5, 1864.

From Thompson's Gazetteer.

The town was chartered Sept. 21. 1761, and contains about 35 square miles. The soil is generally warm and productive, and the surface pleasantly diversified with hills and vallies. Along Poultney river the alluvial flats are extensive and very productive. The timber is mostly deciduous, there being but few evergreens.†

The first proprietors' meeting was held at Sheffield, Mass., June 7, 1763. Heber Allen was the first town clerk, and William Ward first representative. A violent freshet, in 1811, swept off from the streams here four grist and four sawmills, one woolen factory, one carding-mill, and several other buildings. The epidemic in the spring of 1813 was very distressing, and, in the course of three months, was fatal to about sixty of the inhabitants.

There are two pleasant villages in town called East Poultney and West Poultney. [The West is now the larger and most pleasant:—each has its postoffice.—*Ed.*]

EAST POULTNEY contains 3 houses for public worship, 3 stores, one grist and 2 sawmills, 1 iron foundry with machine shops, 10 or 12 mechanics, 1 tannery, 2 taverns, and about 60 dwelling houses.

WEST POULTNEY has a stone chapel, Troy Conference Academy a bank, 6 stores, 1 tavern, an extensive iron foundry—[the railroad depot added since,—*Ed.*] 42 dwelling-houses, and 312 inhabitants.

There are in town 15 school districts, 2 grain, 6 saw, and several fulling mills, 5 stores, 4 taverns, and 3 tanneries.

The religious denominations are Methodists, Baptists and Episcopalians, each of which has a good house of worship. The Congregationalist meetinghouse was erected in 1803; the Baptist meetinghouse in 1805; the Methodist more recently—the Episcopalian in 1831.

The Congregational pastors (to 1840) have been, Rev. Ithamer Hibbard, 1780 to July 7, 1796; Rev. James Thompson, May 18, 1803, to 1820; Rev. Ethan Smith, Nov. 21, 1821, to December, 1826; Rev. Sylvester Cochrane, Oct. 24, 1827, to Oct. 13, '34; Rev. Solomon Lyman, Feb. 25, 1835, pastor in 1840. This society's funds $5000. (1840.)*

THE TROY CONFERENCE ACADEMY was projected at a meeting of the citizens, Jan. 14, 1824;† adopted by the Troy Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, September 3—chartered by the Legislature of Vermont, Oct. 25, '35, and went into operation Sept. 1, '36. The principal building is of brick, 112 by 36 ft., with 4 stories, and an attic and basement, and

* Present.

† Lake St. Austin, a beautiful sheet of water, 6 or 7 miles in length, by 1 1-2 in its widest part, lying mostly in Wells, extends into Poultney. It was named by French explorers more than a century ago. It is flanked on its eastern shore by precipitous mountains, some of which rise almost perpendicular. Its waters abound in pickerel and other fish, and have become a fashionable resort.

* Rev. John G. Hale was pastor of this church several years. He engaged, in 1864, to prepare a history of the Congregational church in Poultney for this work; but we have not yet obtained it. We only recall, at this present writing, (1875) the names of Revs. Solomon Lyman, J. N. Myers, —— Strong, Daniel C. Frost and S. M. Merrill, who have been pastors here, since Mr. Thompson's record: but the names of all and time of their labor in this parish, may be found in Rev. Mr. Steele's list of the Congregational clergy in Rutland county. See, also, Rutland county Papers and Items at the end of the towns. The Congregational meetinghouse is in East Poultney.

Of the Methodist church in Poultney we also have no further statistics, save the names of the following Methodist clergymen—principals or professors in Troy Conference Academy, and circuit preachers, viz: Rev. Rev. Jesse T. Peck, D. D., now Bishop of the Methodist Church; Rev. Erastus Wentworth, D. D., Rev. John Newman, D. D., principal for many years, and at present of T. C. A.; Revs.: R. M. Manley and Joshua Poor, also for a time principals of T. C. A., Revs. T. W. Harwood, Geo. G. Saxe, R. H. Howard, G. S. Chadburne, Stephen D. Brown, — Oakley, —— Prague, Cyrus Prindle, Lucinus S. Foote, S. P. Williams, T. M. Merrill, M. A. Wicks, C. H. Richmond, Lucinus Porter, C. M. Ransom, L. D. Stebbins, Lyman Prindle, P. R., Storer, Friend W. Smith and J. J. Noe.—*Ed.*

† There was a strife between Poultney and Glens Falls, N. Y. for the Academy. Some of the prominent citizens of Glens Falls were desirous of its being located in their village, and had hope of it for a time; but Poultney citizens out-bid them.—*Ed.*

a rear 90 by 32 feet. The school is conducted by 4 male and 2 female teachers. The buildings are sufficient to accommodate 200 students in the boarding department, and 300 would find room in the department of instruction. The cost of the buildings, farm, &c., has been about $ 20,000; and perhaps there is no institution of the professed grade of this, which ranks higher in literary merit, or any whose location promises better security to the health and morals of youth. The scenery around is such as will please the taste and improve the intellect. The number of students (male and female) instructed in this institution, yearly, will range from 300 to 400.*

POULTNEY GRADUATES AT MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE TO 1853.†

From Pearson's Catalogue.

Class of 1810.—ZIMRI HOWE was born in Poultney, Sept. 7, 1786. He was preceptor of Addison County Grammar School, 1810–11—read law with Hon. Horatio Seymour, LL. D., of Middlebury; practised law in Poultney, 1814 to '18; practised law in Castleton, since 1818, to '53. He was a member of the Governor's Council from '31 to '35—of the Vermont Senate in '36 and '38, and Judge of Rutland county court from '38 to '44.

1810.—STEPHEN C. PITKIN, from Poultney, was born about 1787, and fitted at Rutland County Grammar School in Castleton. He became a teacher in Dumfries, Va., and it is supposed that he died there in the summer of 1812.

1821.—CHARLES DANIEL MALLARY was a native of Poultney. He was a teacher in the South some years; became a Baptist minister; preached in Columbia and Charleston, S. C., and has for many years been in Georgia. He has published the "Life of Elder Jesse Mercer," and probably other works. He received the degree of D. D. from Columbia College, D. C., in 1850. Albany, Ga., is his present residence (1853.)

1821.—ISAAC NEWTON SPRAGUE was born in Poultney in 1801. He read theology with Rev. Ethan Smith of Poultney; was pastor of a Presbyterian church in Sherburne, N. Y., from 1825 to '34—of the Fourth Free church, New York City, in 1834—in 1850 was in Caldwell, N. Y.

1822.—JOHN WELLS SATTERLEE was born in Poultney, January, 1802; fitted at Middlebury and Castleton Academies. He was a teacher near Sparta, Ga., sometime; read law with Judge Say of Sparta, and there practised till 1836—resided in Natches, Miss., till 1840—in New Orleans, La., till '42; then returned to Sparta, where he died of consumption, February, '43.

1823.—JULIAN GRISWOLD BUEL was born in Poultney in 1804; fitted at Castleton Academy. He was preceptor of St. Albans Academy one or two years; read law with Hon. Chauncey Langdon of Castleton, and —— Crary of Salem, N. Y.; practised in Whitehall, N. Y., from 1828 to '33—went to the South to spend the winter, and died at Hill, Ga, February, '36.

1825.—HERMAN HOOKER was from Poultney. He studied at Princeton Theological Seminary, Alexandria, D. C.—became an Episcopal clergyman: for several years past (1853) has been a publisher in Philadelphia, Pa. He is the author of "The Portion of the Soul," "Uses of Adversity," "Popular Infidelity," "Christian Life," "Thoughts and Maxims," &c. He received the degree of D. D. from Union College in 1848.

1840.—ALEXANDER WOODRUFF BUEL, born in Poultney, December, 1813; fitted at Castleton Academy—was teacher in West Rutland in '30 and '31—in Post Covington, N. Y. in '31 and '32; in Castleton in '33 and '34—read law with Jabez Parkhurst, Esq., of Fort Covington, J. G. Buel, Esq., and Hon. B. F. Langdon of Castleton: has practised in Detroit, Michigan, since '34, (1853.) He was deputy Register of Probate in '34 to '36; city attorney, in '36 and '37; member of the Legislature in '37; prosecuting Attorney for Wayne county '43 to '47; Speaker of the House of Representatives of Michigan in '47; member of Congress '49 to '51. His publications are: "An Address before the New England Society of Detroit," Speeches and Reports.

1838.—SOLOMON PAINE GIDDINGS, from East Poultney—a few years ago was preaching to a Congregational church in Curtisville, Mass.: is now (1853) pastor of the Congregational church in Springfield.

1848.—ROBERT EMMETT MARANVILLE, from Poultney; a teacher in Poultney one or two years—went to the State of Georgia.*

* This is the record of 35 years ago. We visited the institution in the winter of 1864, not long after its change from a mixed seminary or academy, to a Female College—at which time we were particularly pleased with the new college and its management. The buildings have a good front ground, and are quite imposing in the distance, as you come in view of them from the street.—(1875.) The institution has been changed back, about a year ago, to the "Troy Conference Academy."
—*Ed.*

† Since which there has not been any graduates at Middlebury from Poultney. H. CLARK.

* See Castleton, page 543.

1852.—LUCRETIUS DEWEY BON, fitted at Troy Conference Academy.

Class of 1853.—DAVID GRISWOLD HOOPER, born in Poultney, Sept. 14, 1830, and fitted at Castleton Seminary.

1853.—JOHN ALONZO HOWE, born in Poultney, Oct. 1, 1834; fitted at Troy Conference Academy, Poultney.

NAMES OF THE GRANTEES OF POULTNEY.

Samuel Brown, Elijah Wilcox, Elijah Cobb, Isaac Lawrence, Abraham Brown, Eli Cowles, Timothy Hopkins, Stephen Hallock, Sol Whitney, Ezra Whittelsey, John Chamberlain, Riduff Dutcher, Isaac Brown, Samuel Southgate, William Buck, Coffee Vanshans, David Whitney, Ephraim Hewitt, Samuel Brown, jr., Benj. Cowles, Caleb Colver, Elijah Brown, Gideon Lawrence, Daniel Moldich, John Nelson, James Cornwall, Abraham Vandusen, Isaac Davis, Elkanah Parris, Conrod Vandusen, John Donaghy, Richard Southgate, John Vandusen, John Hart, Thomas Gage, Matthew Vandusen, Aaron Whitmore, Samuel Blogett, Jacob Vandusen, Thomas Sumner, Samuel Hyde, Isaac Vandusen, William Donaghy, William Gage Jonathan Nash, Thomas Ashley, Timothy Demick, Ruben Pixley, Nathaniel Fellows, Stephen Dewey, Joseph Patterson, Isaac Garfield, Abner Dewey, John Brown, David Glaizier, Stephen Fay, John Tassil, Theodore Atkinson, Daniel Warner, John Langdon, Jr., Moses Boynton, Thomas Bradford, Woodbury Langdon, Titus Salter.

His Excellency Benning Wentworth, Esq., a tract of land to contain 500 acres, as marked B. W. in the plan, which is to be counted two of the within shares—one whole share for the incorporated Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, one share for the Glebe of the Church of England, as by law established; one share for the first settled minister of the Gospel, and one share for the benefit of a school in said town.

Province of New Hampshire, Sept. 21, 1761,
Recorded in Book of Charters, page 203.
THEODORE ATKINSON, Sec'y.
Recorded by SOL WHITNEY, Proprietor's Clerk.

ROLLIN C. MALLARY.

BY HON. HILAND HALL, OF NORTH BENNINGTON.

Of Mr. Mallary, I can only give you a few dates. He was born in Cheshire, Ct., May 27, 1784, and in 1795, removed, with his parents, to Poultney, Vt. He graduated at Middlebury College, in 1805. Before graduating, he had commenced the study of law, which he continued, after graduating, with Hon. Horatio Seymour, of Middlebury, and Robert Temple, Esq., of Rutland. In 1806, he was preceptor of Castleton Academy. He was admitted to the Rutland County Bar in March, 1807. He soon took a leading rank in his profession, and was particularly popular as an advocate. He practiced in Castleton from 1807 to 1818, when he removed to Poultney and resided there till his death. Oct., 1807, he was appointed Secretary to the Governor and Council, and received the same appointment, 1809 to 1812, and in 1815 to 1819—ten years in all. He was State's Attorney for Rutland County in 1811, 1813, 1816, and Member of Congress from 1819 till the time of his death, which occurred at Baltimore, Md., April 15, 1831, on his journey home from Washington. In his first election, 1819, the votes of several towns not having been received when the others were counted, the certificate of election was bestowed, without waiting, on his competitor, Hon. Orsamus C. Merril. Mr. Mallary contested the seat, and, proving the majority of votes had been cast in his favor, he was admitted to a seat in the House, Jan. 13, 1820. He was chairman of the Committee on Manufactures for several years; a zealous and able advocate for protection; reported the tariff of 1828, and occupied an important and leading position in Congress. He was held in high estimation for his public acts as well as for his private virtues. I am sorry that I am not able to say more of so able and eloquent a man, one so beloved by his town, his State, and his nation.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH IN POULTNEY.

BY RT. REV. LOUIS DE GOESBRIAND.

Poultney has a Roman Catholic congregation of 50 families. The church, which is a brick edifice, was commenced in 1864 and completed in 1865, through the care of Very Rev. Th. Lynch, who then resided at West Rutland. The Catholics of Poultney are now attended by the priest who resides in Fair Haven.

REV. O. HOPSON

resided in Poultney, Vt., 21 years. He was Rector of St. James Church in that place 18 years. He had in his family, during the greater part of this time, many young men who had been entrusted to his care and instruction.

The present residence of the Rev. O., and Mrs. C. Hopson is Waverly Illinois. Five of their children are still living—three have died.

The Rev. O. Hopson was ordained to the sacred ministry by the Rt. Rev. Thomas

Church Brownell, in Hartford, Conn., July 1833.

When we last visited Poultney, in the winter of 1864, Rev. Oliver Hopson was pastor of the Episcopal church here and also had a class in his house of young men, or a number of students. His oldest son, Rev. Geo. B. Hopson, was, we think, at this time in orders in the Protestant Episcopal Church. He lost his second son during the war.

EDWARD CRAFTS HOPSON,

son of the Rev. Oliver and Mrs. Caroline Hopson, was born in Naugatuck, Ct., June 18, 1842. In 1847, his father removed to Poultney, Vt., to assume the rectorship of St. John's Church. Says Henry Clark, in a biographical sketch read before the Vermont Historical Society, June 25, 1865, of Edward C. Hopson:

Born into a Christian household, and until his eighteenth year, surrounded by the most affectionate and religious influences of a noble Christian home, and with a warm, watchful and educating love, I was wont to notice him as an active and intelligent lad, with something of peculiar manliness and sensibility blended in his face, indicating an ardent character that would make its mark somewhere if his life should be prolonged. He was respectful in his demeanor—cheerful and hopeful in spirit—and devoted to his home. He was modest and retiring even to a fault. He was ready to be instructed, eager to embrace and hold fast the truth, desirous, beyond most lads of his age, of study, especially of history, and made himself thoroughly familiar with the Crimean War. Few were his equals in the knowledge of general history, and current events, and he ever exhibited the purpose to make his life a noble and useful one by securing the peace, and advancing the welfare of others around him. He pursued his preparatory studies for entrance to college under the instruction of his father and brother the Rev. Geo. B. Hopson, and entered Trinity College at Hartford, Connecticut (his father's Alma Mater) in the fall of 1860. He faithfully prosecuted his course for two years, and had entered upon his junior year. As a student he developed and matured those characteristics which had marked his boyhood, and his standing was that of second in his class. At this period of his course the call for men to enter the army became urgent, and he believed it his duty to enter the ranks, and consequently procured the consent of his parents and of the president of the college. He enlisted August 6th, 1862 in Company D, 19th Connecticut Volunteers—which regiment was changed in December 1860 to the Connecticut Heavy Artillery. Several of his college companions enlisted in the same Regiment.

He suspended his collegiate course to enter the army, in the most patriotic and unselfish spirit, relinquishing companionships dear to him, and prospects that were bright for the public service with its trials and perils, expecting to meet hardships, but determined to endure them as a faithful soldier not only of his country but of his God. There is much of sublimity in the conduct of this young man who became convinced of his duty to leave the home of his childhood, endeared to him by its cherished memories—to bid adieu to a fond father, a devoted mother, and loved brothers and sisters—leave a home of comfort,—forego the honors of college, and its sweet associations for the tented field. Nothing but the sacred devotion to duty could have induced him to take his life in his hand and go forth in defence of the government. Methinks I see him present himself before the honored President of the college, and lay the consent of his parents before him asking in a modest, unassuming manner that he might have a leave of absence, and for what? For the purposes of pleasure and amusement? For the love of adventure? To follow his companions to the halls of merriment and gaiety? No! not all these, but that he might serve his country.

He served with his regiment on guard duty in the defences of Washington for more than a year, being stationed in Forts Worth, Lyons and Williams. March 19th the regiment left to join Gen. Grant in his active campaign against Richmond, and from that date to the battle of Cedar Creek his regiment endured a very trying series of marches and battles and finally was assigned to the 6th corps to re-enforce Gen. Sheridan in the valley of the Shenandoah.

Soon after the formation of the colored regiments, he evinced a desire to have a commission in a colored company, The field was open in other directions, but I think he felt a Christian duty in this regard. High, noble, and holy were his purposes and his aims, but he fell, ere his purpose was accomplished, at his post, early on the morning of the great battle of Sheridan, on the 19th of Oct., last, (1864) shot through the head, and died instantly. On the same day an order came for his discharge, that he might accept a commission as lieutenant in the 10th Reg. U. S. colored troops. His body rests where it fell, and no affectionate hands of friends will probably ever be able to distinguish it from others and to heap the memorial pile above it.

REV. A. H. BAILEY,

who officiated at Hydeville, West Rutland, and Fairhaven, at this time resided at East Poultney with his parents. His father, Almon Bailey, a hale old business gentleman, who was not unfrequently trustee &c., for the town, has since deceased. His mother, surrounded by her four little grand-daughters and two grandsons stood beautifully at the household helm, equally, kind and discreet.

None of the children were sent to the public school. The prudent father was their teacher and playmate. Their mother, Rev. Mr. Bailey's first wife, was Catherine Neale, daughter of Henry G. Neale of East Poultney. She died while her husband was rector in Berkshire, Franklin County, this State. Rev. Mr. Bailey has since married—several years past—Miss Susan Coburn, a resident of Fairhaven, this county; and soon after removed to Sheldon, Vt., where he is at present, rector. I heard him preach, several times, and I regarded his sermons as particularly attractive—of quiet loveliness of spirit and expression. He converses, preaches, writes, as a scholarly man, is greatly beloved and respected in the Episcopal church. Rev. Mr. Bailey, a rare historical gleaner wrote our sketch of Rev. Bethuel Chittenden, brother of Gov. Thomas Chittenden, in vol. 1, (see Shelburne history) and the account of the Episcopal church in Franklin County, vol. II. We engaged him to prepare the history for all the places of his ministrations in Rutland County but sending (now when our printer is awaiting the copy) for the manuscript, we find a party wrote on for it at Poultney, and he has unfortunately sent it there. We can hardly hope to get it from there for this volume, if not it will have to be laid over for vol. IV. Ed.

POULTNEY NEWSPAPERS.

BY H. M. MOTT, EDITOR OF THE BRANDON UNION.

Like several other towns in Rutland County, Poultney has been blessed with several efforts at starting and supporting newspapers, and is now one of the very few which seem to have ultimately reached success in that line.

The Poultney Gazette was started in 1822, probably in November, but the exact date can not now be ascertained. It was located at East Poultney, then the most important village in town, and was published by Sanford Smith and John R. Shute.

The Northern Spectator was first issued in January, 1825, it being a continuation of the Gazette, by the same publishers. The paper was published just one year by them, when it became the property of an association, with "D. Dewey and A. Bliss, agents for the proprietors." After several months E. G. Stone became agent. He was succeeded by several others, until June, 1830, when the paper was discontinued.

The Poultney Owl was published about six months in 1867, by J. H. Linsley.

The Poultney Bulletin's first number was issued March 12, 1868. J. A. Morris was publisher, John Newman editor, and Geo. C. Newman assistant editor. Morris published it one year, and then Geo. C. Newman became publisher. Hon. Barnes Frisbie became the editor Oct. 7, 1869, and remained editor until June, 1870. In September, 1870, Newman sold his establishment to H. L, Stillson and Wm. Haswell. Stillson sold his interest to Haswell and left town Aug. 12, 1871. This paper came to an end in November, 1873. The establishment was sold to R. J. Humphrey, who commenced the publication of

The Poultney Journal Dec. 19, 1873, by Frisbie and Humphrey, who still continue the publication. This appears to be a successful concern, and Poultney seems determined upon supporting a home newspaper.

It will be well to mention, in this connection, that Horace Greeley, probably the greatest journalist that ever lived, learned the printer's trade in the office of the Northern Spectator. Horace was born in New Hampshire, but in 1821, his parents removed to West Haven in Rutland County, not far distant from Poultney, he at that time being about ten years of age. Having previously formed a desire to become a printer, having an elevated opinion of printing from his great love of books, and having seen an advertisement of "apprentice wanted" in the Spectator, he went to Poultney on foot and alone.

"He sought Mr. Bliss, one of the managers at that time, whom he found planting potatoes in his garden. The following conversation, as reported by Mr. Bliss, occurred between him and the boy Horace:

'Are you the man that carries on the printing office?'

Mr. Bliss has said that as he looked up at the boy, he could hardly refrain from laughing, his appearance was such; but he did, and replied: 'Yes; I am the man.'

'Don't you want a boy to learn the trade?' he next inquired.

'Well,' said Mr. Bliss, 'we have been thinking of it. Do you want to learn to print?'

'I have had some notion of it,' said Horace.

Mr. Bliss, since deceased, gave to Mr.

Greeley's biographer the following, in addition to the above: 'I was surprised that such a fellow as the boy looked to be, should think of learning to print; but on entering into conversation with him, and a partial examination of the qualifications of my new applicant, it required but little time to discover that he possessed a mind of no common order, and an acquired intelligence beyond his years. There was a simple mindedness, a truthfulness and common sense in what he said, that at once commanded my regard.'

The applicant for a place in the Poultney printing office was successful. Mr. Bliss, after consultation with his foreman, took him in, and Horace Greeley then and there took his first lesson in type-setting. He remained in this office 4 years and 2 months. There are several persons still living in Poultney who remember Horace Greeley well, while learning his trade in the Spectator office. They all agree as to his personal appearance, which has been given to the public over and over again. They agree, also, as to his remarkable industry and studious habits. Harlow Hosford, with whom Mr. Greeley boarded 2 years or more during the time of his apprenticeship, told the writer that Mr. Greeley never lost a day from his work during his whole time there, except once or twice he made a short visit to his parents; and when his day's work was done he was reading, and gave little attention to anything that was going on about him. J. Joslin, then a teacher of the schools at that village, says he heard Mr. Greeley make his first speech. It was in a debating society, which held its meetings in the school house in East Poultney. He astonished every one who heard him, and seemed better informed than any of the speakers on the subject matter of the discussion. Mr. Joslin also says that he did not attend any school while in Poultney, but kept up a study of several branches, together with his reading. As he left his work for his boarding place he would almost invariably have a book or paper under his arm, to which his attention would be given, instead of out-of-door sports, or rambling conversation with other young men during leisure hours. The other workmen of the office would sometimes make themselves merry in coloring Horace's white hair with printer's ink. One or more would hold him, and another put on the ink. Horace would make no resistance, but say, 'Now, boys, do stop; let me alone.'

The last issue of the Northern Spectator was gotten off at 11 o'clock one June morning, in 1830: and in the afternoon, at 1 o'clock, Horace Greeley, with a stick and small bundle resting on his shoulder, and an overcoat on his arm, which Mr. Hosford had given him (the first he had ever had, and which probably lasted until he obtained his white one), bid adieu to friends in Poultney, and started on foot for his father's, who then lived in Pennsylvania, 500 miles away.

Mr. Greeley remembered his Poultney friends. He kept up an occasional correspondence with Mr. Hosford and other friends, and always recognized his Poultney acquaintances wherever he met them, with pleasure. It is but a few days since we had the relation of an interview, in 1853, at the Tribune Building in New York, between Mr. Greeley and his old friend Amos Bliss. Our informant says: 'I was in New York with Mr. Bliss and on his invitation I accompanied him to the Tribune Building. I followed Mr. Bliss as he wended his way up the stairs to Mr. Greeley's office. He opened the door without knocking, and there sat the great editor of the world, writing. He was evidently thinking intently, as he heeded not our entrance. Mr. Bliss waited a moment; but no recognition from Mr. Greeley. Soon Mr. Bliss deliberately spoke. 'Horace!' Instantly the pen was laid aside; Mr. Greeley knew the voice, he need not to look in the face to know that an old friend was present. He arose from his chair, and with outstretched arms approached Mr. Bliss, and said: 'My dear friend! my benefactor! how glad I am to see you!' Oh, how Mr. Greeley and Mr. Bliss talked of old times at this interview. How the battle of life was discussed."

The Troy Conference Academy *Record* was edited and published monthly by the students of Troy Conference Academy, some two years, about 20 years ago.

The suspension of the printing office in East Poultney, in June, 1830, was not caused by any diminution of the general business of that community, for this was on the increase rather than otherwise, during the seven and a half years in which the office was run. The Northern Spectator but shared the fate of many newspapers—especially country papers."

POULTNEY ITEMS.

[We have been disappointed in not obtaining Poultney papers promptly—some not as yet. We subjoin a page—items and very brief biography from our miscellaneous collection reserved for the supplementary department, as yet uncompleted. Ed.]

The father of Joe Smith, Morman prophet, resided in Poultney.

Among the chief manufacturers during forty years preceding 1875, have been S. P. Hooker, Mfr.; Talbert & Barnes & S. P. Hooker; W. I. Farnham & Son; Boston, New York, and New England Slate Company; Empire Slate Co.; Welch Slate Co.; Operative Slate Co.; Schenectady Slate Co.; Cambrian Slate Co.; Olive Branch Slate Co., D. Hooker & Son, W. L. Farnham & Son, all slate.

The slate business is becoming a very important one in Poultney. There are now, 1872, shipped from the Poultney station about two hundred car loads of slate per month, averaging 40 squares of roofing slate to the car load. The demand is more than can be supplied. The business is the life of the town. Hugh Hughes, a large dealer in slate, has shipped at one time 20 car loads in a week, taken from his quarry, to England.

Dewey & Dewey, of East Poultney, make carriages, sleighs, derrick timber, slate, slate-cars and drums; F. M. Ruggles, machinist, cast iron stoves, and hollow ware, curry-combs, engines, mowing-machines; T. H. Lawrence & Son, tin ware; Mead & Procter, woolen goods; A. & F. Vaughn, castiron ware; Wheeler & Smith, brass and iron candlesticks; Poultney Mfg. Co., silver and tin tobacco boxes and spectacle cases; Ross, Moss & Co., melodeons; C. B. Conant & Son, iron founders and machinists; G. Clark, Joy & Lee, wagons; J. Richardson, cabinet ware; J. W. King, Bosworth & Co., sash & blinds; J. N. King, Bosworth & Co., lumber; G. M. Clark, marble; A. Stoddard, Whitlock, Ross & Smith sash, doors and blinds. (1875.)

HON. LINDSEY JOSLIN

died in Elgin, Ill., Oct. 1, 1863, aged 77 years. He was a pioneer in the settlement of northern Illinois, and contributed largely in erecting churches, and school houses and in promoting benevolent institutions in that vicinity. He was brother of J. Joslyn, Poultney, Vt., and formerly a resident of that town.

HON. FRANCIS H. RUGGLES

consul of the United States at Jamaica, died in New York, in May 1865, aged 49 years. He was a native of Poultney, Vt. When a young man, he commenced the practice of law at Fredonia, Chatauque County, N. Y., where he resided for many years, and afterwards removed to Corning, N. Y. He was for several years auditor of the canal department of the State of New York. He was associated with Henry J. Raymond and George Jones, in the establishment of the New York Daily Times, and became an associate editor. The articles contributed by him were not numerous, but were prepared with great care, and evidenced ability and power as a writer. He was afterwards a commercial agent at Valparaiso, Chili. At the commencement of Mr. Lincoln's administration, he received an appointment from Mr. Seward to a position in the State Department, and prepared several state papers of importance. In 1862, he was appointed consul at Jamaica, which position he held at the time of his decease. His funeral was at Poultney.

WILLIAM L. MUNROE, M. D.,

died in Camp Stoneman Hospital, D. C., Feb. 12, 1865, aged 27 years. Dr. Munroe was the son of Nathan and Nancy Munroe, of Poultney, Vt. The first of three brothers to volunteer in the service of his country—the second of the three to yield his life on its altar. One sleeps on the soil of Virginia with the thousands of his brave comrades—the other, now an only surviving brother and son has participated in all the conflicts of Vermont Brigades from Antietam to Petersburg. Dr. Munroe graduated in medicine at Burlington, Vt., in June, 1860. Leaving a successful practice, he enlisted in the 12th Regt. U. S. Infantry in Dec., 1861, and re-enlisted in the 1st Regt. 1st Army Corps in Dec., 1864.

On the morning of the 4th of July, 1866, at West Poultney, John Livingston, aged 13 years, was killed while engaged in firing a salute. It appears that a strife existed between the boys of the East and West villeges of that town as to who would fire their cannon the quickest, and without sponging or thumbing the piece, young Livingston endeavored to ram the cartridge down when it ignited, causing the ramrod to pass through his hip, tearing off both his hands and other-

wise horribly mangling him. He lived but about an hour after the accident.

J. E. THOMPSON,

formerly of Poultney, died very suddenly at St. Paul, Minn., June 1870. He was a banker, very wealthy, a member of the Baptist church, and universally esteemed in business and social circles. His life was insured at $13,000.

REV. ALBERT CHAMPLIN

of Poultney, died suddenly at Charlotte, where he had gone to visitsome of his friends, June 18, 1872. He was almost 60 years old, and for many years was a circuit preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

MRS. FREELOVE HYDE,

the oldest person in Poultney, died, May 2, 1874, in her 97th year.

SAD DEATH AND ONE GRAVE.—A rare instance of the death of husband and wife occurred at Poultney the present week. On Saturday afternoon last, Mary, the wife of Dr. Horace Hall, received a third shock of paralysis, from which she died about two o'clock the same night. Her age was 59 years. After assisting in the duties incidental to such an event, Dr. Hall sat down and soon fell into a stupor, from which he never recovered. On Sunday other symptoms appeared, accompanied by the most intense bodily suffering, from which he was relieved by death at three o'clock on Tuesday morning, in the 68th year of his age. The funeral was largely attended on Wednesday afternoon, and their bodies were deposited in the same grave.—*Rutland Globe, April* 9, 1874,

SUDDEN DEATHS.—Sept. 28, 1874, Deacon George Hills of East Poultney, died suddenly, aged 85 years. On Thursday, Oct. 2, his nephew, Edward Hills of South Granville, was struck by lightning and lingered until Oct. 11th, in great agony, when he died.

TIME'S CHANGES.*

About the close of the Revolutionary war, in the month of Oct., 1782, the writer of this brief sketch, left the good old State of "steady habits" in company with an elder brother, and one other young man, going to purchase wild land to make a permanent location; hearing of the rich soil, and spontaneous productions of a tract of land lying somewhere towards the North Pole, known by the name of Otter Creek in the State of Vermont, the soil of which was represented to be of that richness that from "one pound of the surface, a pint of oil might be extracted for family use." I now recollect a few lines of an old song composed by the poet Rowley, and often sung in high glee, by the first settlers.

"The feathered goose and duck, they make our bed,
The Beaver, Coon and Fox, they crown our head,
The harmless Moose and Deer, are food, and clothes to wear.
Nature could do no more for any land."

We commenced our journey on horse-back, almost the only mode of traveling in those days, wagons drawn by horse or horses being unheard of at that period, in Connecticut. Accordingly we provided ourselves each with large saddle-bags well filled with provender for our horses, and provisions for the journey, and to add to the novelty of the expedition, a young miss of twelve or fourteen, was placed on a Pillion behind me to return to her parents in Clarendon. Thus equiped we commenced our journey, and proceeded for four or five days, when we arrived at the house occupied by the parents of the young lady in Clarendon, where we rested over the Sabbath, and early on Monday morning proceeded on our journey northward; an hour's ride brought us to a place, by the name of "Togg village" being in the town of Fairfield, alias Rutland. This place consisted of a number of respectable log dwellings, where the Rutland Park attracts so much attention: here our passage was somewhat obstructed by deep mud. Not far in advance, however we discovered men and oxen wallowing in the black soil, with poles for constructing a section of *Rail Road*, who seeing us in trouble very politely reccommended us to leave the main road, turn into the wood on our right, to the east, where we should find a cow path leading northwardly, that would conduct us to the main road in about half a mile.—We readily complied and soon found ourselves in a most delightful forest, where the woodman's axe had not been permitted to mar nature's sublime works.

Those who had rarely wandered from a

* This article was sent to us by an old resident of Poultney or Castleton, the first year of our Gazetteer. It has been so long since, we are not positive as to the town from which it came. But as the towns are adjacent neighbors, and Castleton has far the better furnished history, and we promised the old man, then over 80 years of age, that his papers should appear, we will donate it to Poultney.—Ed.

home situated among the rocky hills in the vicinity of Strafford, Connecticut, could but view the scene before us with wonder and surprise as the eye surveyed the enchanting prospect before us. The enormous maple, beech, basswood and elms, with their straight bodies and towering heads, would create sensations of no ordinary character. The deep rich soil, covered with the nettle and leek—the open prospect to look through the foliage, these and many other attractions, richly repaid the traveler, for his detainment. We however soon regained the main road, and stoped a few minutes to divest our clothes of a quantity of the native soil which formed a rich covering to man and beast. We now found the road northward to the Fort in Pittsford, which was situated on the hill nearly three miles beyond the present village. The road was cleared wide enough to accommodate the transportation of military stores to the Fort during the war. At this noted rendezvous we arrived about one o'clock P. M., where we found a place of entertainment in one of the barracks kept by a Mr. Handy, who informed us that there was no road of travel further north. The only alternative was to make a raft and proceed down the creek by water otherwise on foot on the bank of the creek. Prefering the latter course, we shouldered our wallets and boldly sallied forth. the only directory being marked trees. Not dreaming of an attack from the winged inhabitants who resided about the stagnant waters—here we halted to prepare for self-defence, by arming and equipping, and masking our faces; we traveled along until the dusk of the evening, when we arrived at a small log cabin situated on the bank of the creek, being the residence of the noted Dr. Shelden. Here necessity compelled us to take shelter for the night, as there was no safe way of traveling after dark through this uncultivated forest. The first object that arrested my attention on entering the door, was a huge figure in female attire, the only mark that designated her as belonging to the feminine species. The doctor lay extended on his bed of straw, piteously groaning under a severe fit of the ague.

We, however by the hospitable laws of the country were entitled to a share of their best provisions and accommodations for the night; although they kept neither waiter nor cook, (the doctor and his spouse constituted the whole family,) yet strange as it may appear to the people of fashion, the table was in a few moments replenished with a rich dessert of pumpkin and milk, which we were informed was the best as it was the only article of provision the mansion afforded. Ceremonies which take up much time with the gay and fashionable, which I always considered superfluous and even distressing to the hungry soul, were here omitted. It therefore took but a few moments to finish our supper, notwithstanding our progress was somewhat retarded for a lack of eating utensils, as one bowl and spoon were all we were permitted to use; whether this deficiency was from misfortune or tradition, I did not learn, as I had been accustomed "to eat," asking no questions "for conscience sake."

Having disposed of supper, the fatigues of the day produced a debility of spirit, and I sank back upon my seat and indulged in a train of profound meditation, the prospect before me was gloomy, the past, the present, and the future were spread out before me in a dreary, inauspicious view. I began to "think of the leeks and onions" of old Connecticut, when, I could eat bread to the full; now my soul loathed this light food. Soon, however we were permitted to take lodging on a floor of split basswood, where probably I might have forgotten my situation for a time, had I not been precluded that enjoyment by a countless host of creeping, many footed, blood-sucking gentry by which I was assailed, and against which I was under the necessity of maintaining active hostilities during the long night. Early in the morning we sallied forth, making a sort of Dutch defence, in a shameful retreat from the field of combat, and continued our journey northward, without participating in a breakfast scene with our kind hostess. We having pursued, a few miles, a foot path that brought us to a small opening at the falls where Conant furnace now stands, then consisting of a log hut, surrounded by a most gloomy forest of pine and hemlock, that eclipsed the sun at its meridian height, and whose inhabitants were those solitary birds of night, that were continually sounding their tuneful notes of hoo, hoo, hoou.

Having passed this lonely spot, where the flourishing village of Brandon, (then Neshobe) now stands, we pursued our journey by marked trees and slight footprints. Leaving the

creek path, and bearing to the right, about two miles brought us to another new settler's hut, where we were somewhat amused as we drew near the house and observed some half a dozen little juveniles, playing in the dirt, nearly in a state of nudity, and who manifested their surprise at seeing human beings by secreting themselves in a large, hollow log that lay near the house. We halted and allayed our thirst from a beautiful spring of pure water, that partially restored the energy of a famishing stomach, and enabled us to prosecute our travels somewhere about three miles through a mass of wind-falls, that took us to the place of our destination in the town of Leicester, Vt. Here we were greeted in a friendly manner, and made welcome to such provisions as the country afforded, such as dried Moose meat, "hoe-cake," pumpkin sauce and corn dodgers, with a cup of excellent coffee, made from old Connecticut roasted peas. This, too was a real luxury in our then famished condition. I shall not attempt to paint the feeling of mind, during a few lonely months, nor to relate the many incidents of forest life. "Behold, are they not written in a book." E. CHILD.

DWIGHT SHEPHERD BLISS.

Born in Poultney, 1827, died of consumption June 5, 1847. A natural artist, he left specimens in landscape and historical painting, remarkable for one who never had a tutor. He was passionately fond, moreover of music and poetry. From his manuscript poems we have chosen the following, the last of which was written but a few weeks before his death.

LITTLE CHILDREN.

Oh! I love little children, so pretty they be,
With the bright sparkling eye, and the accent of glee,
The cheek and its dimple, the lip and its smile
The thought and the feeling, the freedom from guile.

I love little children,—so artless their ways,
So courtless of favor, so careless of praise,—
So pure the delight which their pleasure imparts,
As freely it gushes from innocent hearts.

I love them when cheerful, I love them when sad,
Oh! would they might ever be happy and glad,
I love their wild laughter, their free gushing tears,
Their joys and their sorrows, their hopes and their fears.

I love little children,—so sweetly they trust,
In the arm that supports them,—though be it of dust,
They lie down at evening, rise up in the morn,
Mistrusting no evil, and fearless of harm.

I love little children,—so pure in their love,—
So like to that cherished by angels above,—
To me they're like angels,—sent down here to dwell;—
Oh! I love little children,—I love them right well.

EARTHLY FRIENDS IN HEAVEN.

Is it wrong to wish to see them
Who were so dear to us on earth;
Who have gone to heavenly mansions,—
Who surround a brighter hearth?

Is it wrong to hope to meet them
Yet, upon that blissful shore,
And with songs of joy to meet them
When this toil of life is o'er?

Is it wrong to think them nearer
Than the many of the blest
Who to us on earth were strangers—
Must we love them like the rest?

I've a mother up in Heaven,
And O! tell me if ye will,
Will the mother know her children,—
Will she recollect them still?

Can she look down from those windows
To this dark and distant shore?
Will she know when I am coming,—
Will she meet me at the door?

Will she clasp me to her bosom
In her ecstacy of joy?
Will she ever be my mother,—
Shall I always be her boy?

And, thou loved one, who didst leave us
In the morning of thy bloom,
Dearest sister, shall I meet thee
When I go beyond the tomb?

Shall I see thy lovely features,—
Shall I hear thy pleasant words,
Sounding o'er my spirit's harp-strings
Like the melody of birds?

And I think me of another.
Of a darling little one,
Who went up among the angels,
Ere his life had scarce begun;

O! I long once more to see him,
And to fold him in my arms
As I did when he was with us,
With his thousand budding charms.

And will death alone unfold us
All about the Christian's home?
Must we pass the narrow valley
E're we reach the glory-dome?

Aye, 'tis true the soul must suffer
And be bowed with anguish down,
E're 'tis fitted for its dwelling,
E're 'tis ready for its crown.

And ten thousand the emotions
Crowding round the anxious heart
When its weary strings are breaking,
When it feels it must depart.

But O Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Thou art love without alloy,
Thou wilt meet and thou wilt bless us,
Thou wilt give us perfect joy.

AMOS P. BLISS,

Brother of Dwight S., died at Poultney, Dec. 27, 1853, in the 25th year of his age. He was a quiet, unpretending young man of delicate health for several years before his death. Deep and beautiful were his admirations of his brother's poetical talent, amounting almost to reverence. Side by side sleep these two young brothers.

I THINK OF THEM OFTEN.

BY A. P. BLISS.

I think of them often in pleasant spring time,
When the green old hills echo the sabbath bells chime,
When the flowers their beauties begin to unfold,
With their green shaded borders and petals of gold;
When the birds are returning once more to their bowers,
To warble sweet tones all the bright sunny hours;
When the warm breath of spring cometh soft o'er the plain
And all nature is budding in beauty again.

And then when sweet summer comes tripping along,
With her bright sunny glances and voices of song;
When the fields are all clad in a mantle of green,
And nought but the freshness of beauty is seen;
Oh! then do I think of the dear ones that rest,
From the world and its cares, in the home of the blest,
Who left these bright scenes that to mortals are given
For far brighter ones in the mansions of heaven!

And I think of them often when Autumn is nigh,
When the shrilly winds whistle, and mournfully sigh;
When the leaves of the forest in crimson and gold,
Are passing away like a "tale that is told;"
When all nature is wearing the marks of decay,
I think of the loved ones that faded away:
Of the bright hectic flush and the ever brilliant eye
Alas! 'twas the beauty just budding to die.

ISIDORE.

BY WM. MC LEOD.*

We often walked at even tide
Our hands did never meet,
We often sat—she by my side
Yet distant and discreet—
For we were friends and nothing more
Lochiel and Isidore.

Alone we were, most strangely cold
And nought could either say,
We would not be imagined bold,
So each would look the other way:
Since we were friends and nothing more,
Lochiel and Isidore.

But 'mid the gay and careless crowd,
Her glance my soul would thrill:
Half vexed I blushed, though I was proud
My heart would not be still,
Though we were friends and nothing more,
Lochiel and Isidore.

One eve we sat our usual way,
But sat not far apart,
Our eyes were moist, we were not gay,
Next morn we were to part:
Still we were friends and nothing more,
Lochiel and Isidore.

I gently took her snowy hand,
Our lips approached quite near,
I clasped her waist's encircling band
And whispered low yet clear,
Then are we friends and nothing more,
Lochiel and Isidore?

Our souls united in a glance,
The bond our lips did seal,
We woke as from a dreamy trance
To know, for woe or weal,
That we were *friends* and *something* more,
Lochiel and Isidore.

* See also Poets and Poetry of Vt., EVA FAY, page 259, sent by him when we were gathering material for that work. He has since died. Ed.

SADNESS AND JOY.

BY REV. JOHN GOADBY.

Alone, reclined on verdant bank,
I thought of when my spirit drank
Of pleasures stream.

Those by-gone scenes I then reviewed,
And thought perhaps they'll be renewed,
But 'twas a dream.

A sickly dream of feverish youth,
For should they now return, in truth,
They would be vain.

Unlike and vain they all would be,
No pleasure in them would I see,
Nothing but pain.

My head was light,—my hope was young,
I thought not, felt not that they sting,
Will she recollect them still?
My vagrant breast.

But now I call to mind each scene,
Each foolish wish, utopian scheme,
That promised rest.

But youth's light heart has power to fling
A mystic halo round each sting
That seeks the heart.

How foolishly did I believe
How wantonly did hope deceive,
And mock my smart.

Deceitful world, but thou hast taught,
Me upward to direct my thought
And heavenward climb.

To spurn thy shadowy vanities,
Alone to expect realities
In yonder clime.

MARION HOOKER BOE.

MARION PROCELLA, eldest daughter of Samuel P. Hooker was born in Poultney, Jan. 28, 1827. Her mother died before she had attained her fourth year—Mary Martin Hooker. It has been said the daughter did not inherit the mother's personal beauty. Be

this as it may, she did inherit that beauty of soul which tinged with glorious hues the immortal gem. After her mother's death she lived for four years with her maternal grandparents, in the town of Underhill, that lies literally among the hills in the shadow of Mansfield, highest of the Green Mountain range; and the tender imaginative child amid the wild and mystic scenery that surrounded the mountain home of Peter Martin, grew with a love for nature in all its varied forms, imprinted upon her mind so as to become a part of her very being.

At seven the second marriage of her father, brought Marion and her brother Lucius about 2 years younger, again under the paternal roof, and in 1837, the erection of Troy Conference Academy in Poultney village opened another important leaf in this fair life. The school was early opened in '36, a year before the erection of the present spacious buildings. Marion, nine years of age, was among the first and youngest it is presumed, to avail herself of its benefits, and for nearly 12 years, its palmiest days, was indentified with the school either as scholar or teacher. In the summer of 1844, she received the first diploma awarded at T. C. A. She next entered Troy Female Seminary, where she graduated in 1845 with the highest honors of her class, her essay being one of three accorded the honor of publication. The T. C. A. Casket, a monthly periodical published while she was a teacher in the school, preserves in most of its numbers the impress of her pen.

In May, 1848, Miss Hooker entered as a teacher the Burlington Female Seminary. She writes to her future husband, May 18, "Mr. Converse introduced me together with Mr. Mott, a new music teacher, to the school. After dining at the Seminary, Mr. C. escorted me to my boarding place, where I have the supervision of several young ladies for whom there was no room in the building. Since that time, I have heard recitations in half the studies in school. I suspect they are trying me. If the French teacher who is absent and sick, does not return, I am to take his place, otherwise I take Botany, Rhetoric and Philosophy in addition to my painting class. The first day Mr. C. told me he had a very good account of my decision in government. High, ho! would'nt one take me to be an elderly lady in cap and specs?" "I have a charming home here * * * my room commands a magnificent prospect of the lake and village, and the far off hills and is furnished with taste and elegance. The family is that of the late Dr M. and they are very agreeable and kind. Mrs. M. is passionately fond of flowers and cultivates a beautiful and large garden."

"June 21. I received a letter from Mrs. Willard last week, offering me a situation in Virginia. I communicated the contents to Mr. Converse, and he declared he could not spare me, but he would furnish a substitute. * * * Burlington is a very gay place and I am of necessity much in company, but I never forget the future and have no fears that my present society will unfit me for the quiet pleasures and holy duties which will be mine." * * * "I now have charge of the French department, four large classes. My class in oil painting is quite large, and I am commencing with a class in water colors so that, with my share of the mathematics, I have my hands full. But I am happy." * * * "I have been talking upon the one great subject this evening—I trust humbly. * * * I am becoming a child of God and I wish very much to manifest my attachment to Him by uniting with some branch of His earthly church. But, ever since I began to feel this desire, I have hoped that we might together dedicate ourselves to God, and I have almost resolved to wait until it can be so. And yet, I think I should be better and happier if I had shaped my creed and promised to abide by it. Yes, wherever your life-path may lie my place is by your side, and oh! how lightly shall I tread the roughest and darkest passes with your arm around me and God above me!"

Miss Hooker was married to Alva Dunning Roe, Sept. 6, 1849, and New Year's morning, 1855, both united with the Congregational church. I think Mr. Roe was afterwards ordained as a clergyman, and bears the title of Reverend. But, during the life of his wife, he chiefly devoted his life to teaching, being almost always assisted by his wife, who really had an extraordinary gift for this vocation. Marion's first birdling appeared in her happy nest on the first anniversary of her bridal morn, and she made almost as inimitable a mother as teacher. She still continued to teach with her husband, and seemed equally successful as mother, housekeeper, or teacher, at one and the same time. How she could so manage was only a very agreeable wonder. We became acquainted while they were teaching in Bellows Falls. She had three lovely children at this time. Her home was a cheery spot into which to drop for a little visit. Later they removed to Salisbury, Ct., where her husband and she conducted the Salisbury Seminary. It was while there, we learned, with deep regret, of her sudden death. She died, Aug. 18, 1863, from apparently but an ordinary attack of neuralgia,

apoplexy setting in, the night of the 17th, and, alone with her two little sons and the servant girl, the husband being absent for a few days on a visit with their little daughter, at his brother's, in Brookfield, Ct. Followed by her very deeply bereft family, and a throng of pupils and friends gathered from the adjacent fields of her latest labors, she was buried first in the Salisbury cemetery, but, in the following Spring, her husband removed her remains to her native place, at which time memorial services were held. Rev. Dr. Newman, her former teacher and appreciating friend, delivered a chaste and grateful tribute to her memory, followed by a graphic sketch of her life from her fellow townsman, Henry Clark, Esq.

"She seemed," he said, "to have a natural gift for imparting knowledge Much of it she may have inherited from her mother, who was a successful and accomplished teacher." Some years ago, at a meeting of the State Teachers' Association, at Bellows Falls, while she was connected with the Union School at that place, there was on the evening of the first day a social gathering of the teachers and friends of education. Among the gentlemen called upon for brief addresses was the Rev. C. C. Parker, of the Congregational church, and his subject was "The Model Teacher." "I have," said he, "in my mind, a model teacher. She was a lady of dignified manners, graceful mien, and cultivated taste. She was earnest, faithful and kind—winning the love and confidence of all her pupils; and she possessed the rare power of impressing her own spirit upon all with whom she came in contact. To her instructions do I owe, under God, the turning-point in my early life, and others can pay the same tribute of affection and gratitude to her memory. I cannot refrain from giving her name, for I shall never forget the labors, the love and faithfulness of my model teacher — Mary Martin." At the moment, Mrs. Roe was standing by my side, and, as he announced the name, she exclaimed, "That was my mother's name!" and truly it was her mother that had been so eloquently described; and the speaker continued:—"I have this night met, among the teachers assembled in this room, the daughter of my model teacher; and, when I saw her, I knew not whether to exclaim, *O mater pulchra, filia pulcherior*, or, *O filia pulchra, mater pulcherior!* but I finally said to myself, *O mater et filia pulcherrimæ!*"

Mrs. Roe left three children: Harvey Hooker, of 12 years; Minnie, aged 10, and Alva Lucius, aged 8 years. In this connection, we cannot refrain from giving yet one more little characteristic note.

"July 7, 1856.

My dear sister Augusta: * * * We intend to go to Pittsford the 28th, and, after spending a few days with Minnie W———, come down to Poultney. I do not know what you will do with my troop (row) of little Roes.

Very affectionately,

MARION."

Mrs. Roe contributed to both volumes of our "Poets and Poetry of Vermont." From a memorial volume published by her husband, we make the following selection from her writings.

"*Home Scenes and Heart Tints: A Memorial of Mrs. Marion H. Roe: 12 mo., 208 pp., New York; John F. Trow & Co., Printers, 40 Green Street,* 1865."—A pleasant volume to the many friends of Mrs Roe. Ed.

THE TWO HOMES.

BY MARION H. ROE.

I had a home, a pleasant home,
And in that dear old hall,
I was the merriest, gladdest thing,
The petted one of all.
Now in my own familiar room
A stranger's face is seen,
And other forms are at the board,
Where I so oft have been,
And other hands attend my flowers
And feed my singing birds;
And other fingers sweep the lyre
And others chant the words
That ever at the twilight hour
My father loved to hear;
They had o'er me a holy power
They were to him so dear.
He told me why he loved that lay
It was my mother's hymn
And she now joins the full-voiced choir
With flaming seraphim.
I have a home—a lowly home,
Where love stays all day long,
And I no longer care to gain
The pleasure-seeing throng.
Nor would I, if I could retrace
My childhood's sunny track,
Nor even for one moment call
My haughty girlhood back.
For I am very happy now
Despite my orphaned lot,
And tho' my heart still yearns for those
Who cannot be forgot
I glory in the noble one
Beside whose steps I tread,
And look with rapturous delight
Upon the little head
That nestles in my bosom, and
I thank my God above
For His best earthly gift to me—
This blessed human love.

SEWING CIRCLE SONG.

BY MARION H. ROE.

Sisters there is work to do
Sew, sisters, sew!
Press the shining needle through,
Sew, sisters, sew!
Wintry winds are howling round;
Snow-wrapt lies the frozen ground,
Hunger has its victims found;
Sew, sisters, sew!

'Tis no time for idling now
Sew, sisters, sew!
We must brighten many a brow;
Sew, sisters, sew!
Pain and care imploring stand;
Starving children stretch the hand
To our friendly sister-band;
Sew, sisters, sew.

Not in vain, we labor thus;
Sew, sisters, sew!
There's a rich reward for us;
Sew, sisters, sew!
Garret high and dungeon dread,
Basement dim and dying bed
Pour their blessings on our head;
Sew, sisters, sew!

SONG OF PEACE.

BY MARION H. ROE.

Thou art beautiful, O, Peace;
Thou comest like summer beams,
Like the glad, golden hour
Of plenty in her dreams,
Lift up thy holy voice,
It may not be in vain;
The earth's bright page—the golden age
May glad our world again;
Let us love—love on.

Thou art beautiful, O Peace:
Earth spreads a teeming store
With brighter hopes of heaven
Vain man! what would ye more:
Away with wasting war,
Away with ruffian might;
A brother's hand without a brand
Can guard a brother's right:
Let us love—love on.

Thou art beautiful, O, Peace!
The hour is coming fast
When the earth no more shall start
At the war-trumpet's blast
When every man shall sit
Beneath his own fig-tree,
Content in mind that all mankind
Are brothers—let it be:
Let us love on—love on.

MAY DAY SONG.

BY MARION H. ROE.

May-day morning, bright and clear,
May-day morn at last is here;
Haste us to the woods away,
For 'tis nature's festal day.
Choose our fairest and our best,
Crown her queen of all the rest,
Kneel before her rural throne
And her gentle sceptre own.

Deck her with a crown more rare
Than the tyrant's brow doth wear;
Amarinth and myrtle vine
Round her fair young brow entwine.
'Mid their emerald leaves weave in
Diamonds of jessamine;
Shame the turquois azure hue
With the sweet wild violet's blue;
Let the changeful opal be
Zephyr's child, anemone;
Ruby's gleam and sapphire's light
Dazzle not our May-queen's sight;
Richer gems around her fall
Plucked from nature's coronal;
Fairer hues to her we bring,
Firstlings of the blushing Spring;
Strew with fragrant flowers her way,
Crown her, hail her, Queen of May.

BEAR BACK THE DEAD.

BY REV. ALVA H. ROE.

Bear back the dead to her childhood's home!
To her own—her dear Green Mountain land;
Let the wild flower bloom on her hallowed tomb
By Northern breezes gently fanned.

Bear back the dead! where her merry voice
Rang clear and sweet as the spring bird's note;
No more those tones will our heart rejoice,
Their music no more on the glad air float.

Bear back the dead! where the shadows fall
Of learning's loved and honored shrine,
Where long she bent her earnest soul
To gather gems from wisdom's mine.

Bear back the dead! to that sacred fane
Where faith's first spark to life was fanned;
Where her young heart caught, O, not in vain!
"Glad tidings" of "the better land."

Bear back the dead! where her troth was plight,
Where she gave in trust her hand,
With love that grew each day more bright,
Till perfect mid the heavenly land.

Bear back the dead! in peace to rest,
Her work is well and nobly done;
Now free in mansions of the blest,
She wears the crown the cross hath won.

Bear back the dead! where the loved and true
Will gather round her cherished grave,
Where memory's tear will its turf bedew,
And bid sweet flowerets o'er it wave.

Bear back the dead! where the scattered band,
Who lived in the light of her earnest love,
Pilgrims may come from a weary land,
Hoping reunion in the realms above.

* Written upon the occasion of the removal of her remains to Poultney. Once when visiting her, Mrs. Roe showed us a cantata written by herself and husband together for their school. It appeared as the production of one pen. She said that she and her husband frequently wrote an article in verse together and that sometimes afterwards they themselves could not tell which part each had written, so like each to each, their style, both in thought and rythm, two harps with but one chord.

RUTLAND.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

1770. RUTLAND 1870.

Centennial Celebration of the Settlement of Rutland, Vt., October 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, 1870, *including the Addresses, Historical Papers, Poems. Responses at the Dinner Table, etc. Compiled by Chauncy K. Williams. Rutland: Tuttle & Co., Printers,* 1870.

OFFICERS OF THE CELEBRATION.

William Y. Ripley, President; Vice-Presidents, John B. Page, Francis Slason, John Cain, Luther Daniels, James Mc Connell, H. Henry Baxter, John Prout, Edwin Edgerton, Thomas I. Ormsbee, Lorenzo Sheldon, James Barrett, Charles Clement, Azor Capron, William Y. W. Ripley; Chauncy K. Williams, Recording Secretary; Henry Hall, Corresponding Secretary; Henry F. Field, Treasurer; Edward H. Ripley, Chief Marshal; Levi G. Kingsley, John A. Salsbury, R. M. Cross, Assistant Marshals.

In the month of July, 1870, by notice, signed by several citizens and published in the Rutland Daily Herald, a meeting was called, which was largely attended and resulted in the determination to celebrate the Centennial Anniversary of the settlement of Rutland and in the choice of a Committee of arrangements.

This Committee organized by the election of William Y. Ripley, Chairman, Chauncy K. Williams, Recording Secretary, and Henry Hall, Corresponding Secretary, and appointed from their own number an Executive Committee of thirteen, to whom they committed all the details of the celebration.

The Executive Committee consisted of William Y. Ripley, President; Chauncy K. Williams, Recording Secretary; Henry Hall, Corresponding Secretary; John Cain, Lorenzo Sheldon, Ben K. Chase, Horace H. Dyer, John M. Hall, Levi G Kingsley, George C. Hathaway, Henry R. Dyer, William Gilmore, and William Y. W. Ripley.

The following circular was issued by the General Committee, and by the Sub-Committee of Reception and Invitation.

RUTLAND CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

To the former Residents of Rutland, Vt., and their descendants:

You are hereby cordially invited to attend and participate in the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the first settlement of Rutland, to be held the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th days of October next. The order of exercises will be substantially as follows, viz.

Sunday Evening, Oct. 2d.—Sermon by the Rev. John Todd, D. D., of Pittsfield Mass., with appropriate music.

Monday Oct. 3d.—Reception of Guests.

In the evening, Old Folks' Concert, at the Opera Hall, in ancient costume, with ancient music, vocal and instrumental.

Tuesday Oct. 4th—Visit to the Quarries and other places of interest.

In the evening, Address by Henry Hall. Subject: "The Early History of Rutland." Address by Chauncy K. Williams. Subject: "The Ecclesiastical History of Rutland."

Wednesday Oct. 5th.—Forenoon. Procession. Oration by Rev. James Davie Butler, LL. D., of Madison, Wisconsin. Poem by Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr. Dinner in the pavilion.

Afternoon—Toasts, responses, addresses, anecdotes, biographies, etc.

Evening—Fireworks, Promenade Concert.

It is desirable to know if your attendance is probable. Ancient documents and relics gladly received.

WILLIAM Y. RIPLEY, *President.*
CHAUNCY K. WILLIAMS, *Rec. Sec.*
HENRY HALL, *Cor. Sec.*

FIRST DAY.

The opening services connected with the Centennial Celebration of the settlement of Rutland took place at the Congregational Church, Sunday evening, Oct. 2, 1870. At an early hour the people began to assemble from all sections of the town, and from the neighboring towns, until the Church was filled long before the services commenced. At least 1500 persons were seated in the audience room. In the arch, in the rear of the pulpit, were the figures 1770—1870, wrought in evergreens. The former, trimmed with stars of white, emblematic of the past, and the latter with stars of red, emblematic of the active present. On the table, in front, were beautiful bouquets; others were distributed about the desk, and rare plants decorated the pulpit, giving an agreeable and cheerful appearance. Among these was particularly noticeable a "Century Plant," a beautiful reminder of the Century the completion of which was to be commemorated.

At 7½ o'clock the services commenced with the rendering of a voluntary by the choir, accompanied by the children occupying the balcony, near to the orchestra.

Rev. James Davie Butler, LL. D., of Madison, Wisconsin, a native of the town, read Psalm cxxii.

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem."

The hymn was sung: "Lift up your heads eternal gates!" &c.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., of Wallingford, formerly for many years the honored pastor of the Congregational Church in the West parish, and the hymn sung "Come sound his praise abroad," &c.

The venerable Rev. John Todd., D. D., of Pittsfield, Mass., native of Rutland, then delivered an eloquent discourse.

EXTRACTS FROM DR. TODD'S SERMON.

You are aware, my friends, that your beautiful town, lying under the shadows of the Green Mountains, far above the tide waters—now just one hundred years old—famed for its beautiful scenery—the quiet home of intelligence, refinement, and all that makes life pleasant, is destined very fast to lose its old appearance and change its character. Enterprise has pushed business into it; [illegible] has been sleeping under your fields, waiting only for skill and labor to come with the mallet and the chisel and awaken it into beautiful form, and it is [illegible] a new thing. [illegible] a city is fast developing [illegible] as [illegible] reality.

I want to take this occasion, of the birth day of the town, to recall to your minds what the gospel has, through this and similar towns, done for the world, and lead your thoughts to look on the fact that here is a Christian mountain town, which, for one century, has been throwing out its influence—one town among the hundreds of similar ones in New England. I invite your thoughts to the sacred words, "The mountains shall bring peace to the people." * *

Men have always loved mountains. Perhaps the reason is to be found in our natural love for what is grand, mysterious, solitary and unknown. We all know that there is no rank vegetation on their sides to decay, and, therefore, the air that plays around their tops is pure; that the streams that come from their heights, tinkling like the sound of golden balls in a silver cup, are so clear that they remind us of the river of life; that the little lakes and reservoirs hid in the recesses of the mountains are the head-waters of fertility and beauty, as they grow into rivers; that every particle of the hard rock which the lichen gnaws out, rolls down to fertilize the land; that the mountains are the physical sources of peace, the barriers of invasion from hostile armies, and thus bring "peace to the people;" and we know they are sources of peace in a moral sense, in that the human mind cannot but feel the effects of their lofty grandeur,—the passions hushed in their solitudes and silence. The last people with whom you would want to measure physical strength, or meet in battle, would be men who, from infancy, have breathed the mountain air. And in the intellectual and moral battles of life, they fall behind none. * *

But our text looks to something higher yet. The mountains where the Prophet saw, were gilded by the light of the latter day, and they became ennobled as does everything which the light touches. * * *

The tendency of the Gospel is to raise and dignify small things, so that the little chest, called the ark, shall be held in everlasting remembrance—so that the soiled and weary feet coming over the mountains to bring peace, shall "be beautiful"—so that a cross of wood shall be more honored than all the carvings of art—so that the volume containing God's words shall be *the* book of the human race. You will not then deem me perverting that text, if I lead your minds at this time to consider the blessings which the Gospel conveys to the world by and through a single mountain town.

Many of our New England towns are one hundred years old at least. Many of our western towns are fifty years old—others not half of that; but the time will come, when all this will be called the early history of our country, and all these cities and villages will seem to have been built at the same time, and the whole country settled together. What are a few centuries in a nation's life?

Go back a century—when the white man plunged tremblingly into the forest, and came to the spot where the beautiful town now stands. His first object is to find a spring of water—near which he is to erect his little log cabin. There are no roads but the trail of the Indian. There are no neighbors—no forests yet cut down, no fields sown, no mills to grind his food or saw his lumber; no trading post where he may relieve a want; no physician when he is sick; no school for his child; no property by which he can supply his ne-

cessities. . . . When he buries his dead, he himself must make the coffin, dig his grave, and without a bell to toll or a minister to offer a prayer, he must bury the dead under the tall tree. The pioneer must struggle with poverty, take nature in the rough, let sunshine into his house and heart by his own industry and struggles. His food is the plainest, his dress is the simplest, his home the most humble, and the only thing that cheers him is hope that his children will reap the benefit of all this self-denial. But the poor man brought his Bible with him, his education with him, his shrewdness with him, and his brawny arm and cheerful courage. He must live and die poor. But the light of the Gospel shines upon the first dwelling that is reared, and that becomes a controling power in all the future history of the town. Go there a century after this. That beginning has become a mighty power. The same old mountains lift themselves up there, but the forests are gone, the pleasant roads and bridges are all built, and a town, growing, thriving, prosperous, is there. The fields are under high culture, the meadows glow with beauty, and the town sits like a queen crowned with a wreath of beauty. . . .

The Christian home now stands where the bear lay down a century ago. Property is power, and property is the daughter of industry. The people own the land in fee-simple, and till it with free labor. . . By this time, the town is surrounded by a cordon of similar towns. . . . One town acts upon another; make an improvement in one, . . . and you electrify all that surround you. . . . Each town is a little Republic by itself, and the most perfect Republic in the world. Public sentiment settles everything, and these sister-towns act and re-act upon each other as diamonds are polished by diamonds. . . .

Rear a beautiful church, or any other perfect edifice here and you will have men come from all parts of the land to view the model. Raise up a skillful surgeon here, and his fame will be known over half the continent. Educate an eloquent preacher here, and hundreds of churches will be turning their eyes towards him. Manufacture any one perfect article here, and it will go over the world. . . . Make a model school, or strike out in any direction in that which is valuable to the world, and your town becomes a power. Scores of towns feel the influence, and while they may envy you, are very sure to imitate you. . . .

It is in these mountain towns that we look for strength, for defenders, when it is necessary to appeal to arms, and for defenders of education, morals, religion, and all that beautifies humanity. These are the best specimens of republicanism we have, and these are the true models of republics; and on these the great Republic of the world rests.

* * * * * *

Another way by which "the mountains bring peace to the people," is by the men who are educated in these towns, and then emigrate all over the land and the world. . .

We may dig out the marble and the iron with which our hills are stored; we may send the products of our machinery and spindles even into the deserts of Africa; we may lay the ends of the earth under contribution for what we make, but this is not the peace that "the mountains bring to the people." Our glory is the men that we raise, the character we send forth, the influence that we diffuse, the power that we impress upon other little communities all over our country, and, indeed, all over the world. * * *

They come down upon the people as rain upon the mown grass, in the form of educators and teachers, physicians, merchants, and lawyers and judges, and legislators, and Sabbath School teachers, and preachers of the gospel. * * *

My dear friends,—just seventy years ago, wanting one week, there was a male child born in your village. He was carried away in the arms of his father, while an infant; he was, at a very early day, left an orphan —he has battled with poverty and difficulties; he early laid himself on he altar of God, to live for the good of humanity; he has seen many sorrows, but more joys; he has labored in his poor way, and with such talents as God gave him with his might; but, Oh! the sheaves he has been permitted to lay at the feet of the Master have been too few; the good he has accomplished has been too small; the zeal with which he has toiled has been too cold; but though he can bring you but a few withered leaves to-night, he is grateful for the privilege of greeting you in your high prosperity, rejoicing with you in what your town has done for humanity, and though only claiming to be one of the humblest sons

whom you have sent out, gives thanks to God for the honor which no other man can ever have—that of preaching the first Centennial sermon that can ever be preached in Rutland.

The concluding prayer was offered by Rev. James Davie Butler, the hymn, "From all that dwell below the skies, &c.," read by Rev. James Gibson Johnson, pastor of the Congregational church, sung by choir and congregation, and the congregation dismissed with benediction by Rev. Dr. Todd.

SECOND DAY.

Long before the appointed hour of 8 o'clock, P. M., the Opera House was filled to hear the addresses of Henry Hall, Esq., on the "Early History of Rutland," and of Chauncy K. Williams, Esq., on the "Ecclesiastical History of Rutland." The band played; and the president of the occasion, Wm. Y. Ripley, Esq., introduced Rev. B. M. Hall, who offered a prayer.

The president said that, as his voice would be inaudible to most of the hearers, he had prepared a few words of welcome, and would have them read. Gen. W. Y. W. Ripley took the paper and read the address of welcome.

Ladies and Gentlemen: It has been thought fit on this the hundredth anniversary of the settlement of our good old town of Rutland, to celebrate the event by inviting all the natives and former residents who have gone out from among us, with their descendants and our other friends, to meet us on this occasion. We thank you for your presence. We welcome you most cordially to our hearths and to our homes. We welcome you to the scenes of your former joys and your former trials. We welcome you to the banks of the Otter, to the shadows of Killington and Pico. We welcome you to the green hills of Vermont, and though you will witness many sad changes, and miss many of the old landmarks and the familiar faces of loved and dear friends, we trust you will find many changes for the better, and hope that on the recurrence of the second centennial anniversary of the settlement of our town your great-grandchildren's children may, with the blessing of a good Providence, meet our great-grandchildren's children under the folds of our national banner, spangled with an hundred stars, with our constitution unimpaired, with just and equal laws honestly administered, citizens of the freest, the happiest and the best country on the globe. We again greet you with a hearty and a cordial welcome.

Henry Hall being introduced to the audience, addressed them as follows:

THE EARLY HISTORY OF RUTLAND.

On the 2d day of July, 1776, the old Continental Congress voted unanimously in favor of National Independence. John Adams, attributing to this vote the importance which the world has since appropriated to the renowned Declaration of Independence, adopted, two days later, wrote to his wife on the 3d day of July as follows:

"The 2d day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as *the* great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward forevermore."

This notable prophecy expresses the Anglo-Saxton idea of patriotic celebrations: first, gratitude to Heaven; next, jubilant joyousness. Our national character adds another feature, viz. speechifying—sometimes spread-eagle bombast, sometimes commanding eloquence. Town anniversaries add two other features, viz. social family visiting and local historic sketches.

Rutland rejoices in a name illustrious with the ducal coronet—the highest rank of a subject—a name that has for ages flashed along the page of history, in the drama, on the battle-field, and in the councils of a great nation—a name that was time-honored before William the Conqueror crossed the English Channel.

Different governments, at different times, claimed the right to rule over our hills and valleys. Once, ere Rutland was, the lilies of France floated supreme on Lake Champlain, asserting and exercising sovereignty over the soil watered by the tributaries of that Lake. For several years the early settlers of Rutland looked fondly to the Lion and the Unicorn as the banner of their pride: for several years these early settlers shared with England the honor of calling Shakspeare and Milton fellow-countrymen. For 13 years Rutland owned and rendered fealty and allegiance only to the bannered pine of Vermont. And when the Stars and Stripes, Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle properly became a part of our inheritance, Rutland was 21 years old, and her population 1450.

During the old colonial wars, no white man dwelt within our borders. During our four great national wars, Rutland bore the banner

of freedom full high uplifted against foreign foe and domestic traitor, on many a fierce field, from the walls of Quebec to the halls of Montezuma.

Once Rutland was famous for its pipe-clay and linseed oil—to-day Rutland sends her marble westward and southward beyond the grave of De Soto, and eastward to the land of Columbus and Galileo, of Raphael and Michael Angelo. Rutland seems a young town; yet she has a newspaper that rivals the London Times in age. Rutland is the grave of the grandfather of one of the nation's greatest thinkers, Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Rutland has been the home of eminent men: Nathaniel Chipman, one of the ablest lawyers and statesmen of New England; his brother Daniel, eminent as a lawyer, pre-eminent for conversational power; John A. Graham, the first lawyer located in Rutland—half dandy, half humbug, yet with talent enough to attain notoriety in England and eminence in New York—Jesse Buel, the founder of the Albany Cultivator; Thomas Green Fessenden, the bearer to England of Rutland's great philosophical blunder. From a London prison he sent forth his Hudibrastic poem; he founded the New England Farmer, and was the friend of Hawthorne. John Mattocks, the unlearned but capable and eccentric judge; Samuel Williams, the studious philosopher and dignified historian; Gov. Israel Smith, so successful in life, so sad near death: Charles K. Williams, so able, so learned, so uncorruptible, so charming in conversation, so kind and wise a friend in council; James Davie Butler, the mechanic, the merchant, the scholar, the wit; the great landholder, the energetic, the enterprising Moses Strong, who, it is claimed, married a descendant of Cotton Mather; the shrewd and capable Robert Pierpoint, descended from a favorite officer of William the Conqueror; the very able Robert Temple, of the same family as Lord Palmerston—like Gen. Mc Clellan, a descendant of Gov. Bradford of the Mayflower—also a descendant of the good Godiva, wife of the Mercian Earl Leofric, the Saxon king-maker, one thousand years ago; George T. Hodges, the cautious, successful merchant, polished in his manners and prudent in his habits; William Page, the diligent attorney, the safe and upright cashier; Walter Colton, the popular author, the Herald to Christendom of the discovery of California gold; James Meacham, the lovable man, the eloquent preacher; Edgar L. Ormsbee, brilliant with thought, the pioneer of marble and railroad enterprise; Solomon Foot, the prosperous politician, the president of conventions and senates: James Porter, the good physician; Jesse Gove, the gentlemanly and genial clerk; Rodney C. Royce, the popular young lawyer; Gershom Cheney, John Rugles, Edward Dyer, Avery Billings, Samuel Griggs, Benjamin Blanchard, the Meads, Chattertons, Reynolds, Purdys, Sheldons, Smiths, Reeds, Mc Connells, Barnes, Greens, Kelleys, Thralls, William Fay, Charles Burt, Benjamin Lord, Nichols Goddard, Nathan Osgood, Osgoods, Greenos, Parmers, and hosts of other noble citizens.

Nearly a century and a half ago, Rutland was the focus of Indian travel. Otter Creek to the north, Otter Creek to the south, Castleton River to the west, Cold River to the east, indicate the most convenient routes for travel or freight from Lake Champlain to Fort Dummer. Massachusetts sold her goods at Fort Dummer cheaper than the French sold in Canada; hence a brisk trade across our State. In 1730 James Coss and 12 Caughnawaga Indians arrived here in 7 days from Fort Dummer, coming by way of Black River, Plymouth Ponds and Cold River. They reach Otter Creek Sunday evening, May 3, 1730. Monday they made canoes. They were thus employed, when a squaw, left behind the day before, rejoined them with a newly born papoose on her back. Tuesday it rained. Wednesday they rowed 35 miles down Otter Creek. Coss' journal mentions the two falls in this town, without comment. He calls Otter Creek black and deep, and praises the soil. Probably this was not the first visit of a white man to Rutland; for, in King Williams' wars soldiers passed from Massachusetts to the Lake; but it is the first where we are able to identify the man and the time.

The French and Indian wars sweep the Indian trade of Massachusetts out of existence. And now, instead of canoes laden with furs, tallow and goods, the war paint, tomahawks, scalping-knives, muskets, swords, British and French uniforms gleam through the foliage, all along our borders, from the roaring Winooski to the swift rushing, arrowy Wantastiquet. Indian raid and English scout pass and repass the mountain gorges.

In 1748 sixty scouts came over from Black River—forty go down Otter Creek on the east side, and soon repass the mountains; twenty go north on the west side of Otter Creek, imprudently expose themselves to the enemy at

Crown Point, are swiftly pursued up Otter Creek, and down West River, and when thrown off their guard by being near home, they are terribly defeated in Windham county.

Many a poor captive passes through our town to suffer for years in Canada. How absorbing is our interest in the trials and hardships endured by the captives, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Howe! The grandfather of President Labaree was a fellow-captive with Mrs. Johnson. This party dined in Rutland, at the junction of East and Otter Creeks—the principal diet being sausages made of bear's meat.

In the year 1759 Rutland saw brave sights: 800 New Hampshire troops, with axe, shovel and hoe, cutting down trees and leveling hummocks, making a road from Charlestown, N. H., along Black River and Otter Creek, to Crown Point, N. Y.,—crossing Otter Creek at Centre Rutland—soon after 400 fat cattle, in five droves, going over this new road to diminish the scurvy at Crown Point. Toward the last of November came Major Rogers and his surviving heroes, nearly 100 in number. They had been absent from Crown Point 2 months; they had destroyed that great pest to New England, the Indian village of St. Francis, on the St. Lawrence, near Three Rivers; they had been pursued by superior numbers, shot at and starved; they had recruited at Charlestown, and now were returning along the new military road to Crown Point, the headquarters of Gen. Amherst.

The ancestors of Charles Burt, Joel Beaman and Rev. Drs. Charles and Aldace Walker and others, went over this road, or its predecessor, the old Indian path, during the Colonial wars

When, at length, the English flag floats in triumph from Florida to the St. Lawrence, the New England soldiers remember the fertile soil, the valuable trees and the convenient water-privileges that so abounded in the Green Mountain territory. And although New York had, in 1750, put forward a claim to this State, yet, in 1761, New Hampshire issued 60 charters for towns in Vermont.

The charter of Rutland was dated the 7th day of September, 1761; it is now extant in fifteen pieces; it cost about $100; it was procured by Col. Josiah Willard of Winchester, N. H. The first named grantee is John Murray, an Irishman, the principal citizen of Rutland, Mass., and the man, probably, that named this town. The grantees are chiefly of New Hampshire—none of them ever lived here; among them are the captives, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Howe; and the familiar names of Bardwell, Hawks, Willard, Stone, Arms and Field. The grantees claimed that the charter was granted to them "as a reward for their great losses and services on the frontier, during the late war."

Rutland was also granted, in 1761, by the name of Fairfield. The grantor was Col. John Henry Lydius of Albany. He claimed by deed of the Mowhawk chiefs, and confirmation by Governor Shirley of Massachusetts, as royal agent. But the act of Lydius which most interests us now, was his employment of a surveyor to survey Otter Creek. The surveyor came from Connecticut—his name was Asa Peabody. Peabody is now so distinguished a name that we are interested to learn. Tradition says it signifies "The Mountain Man," and is derived from a relative of Queen Boadicea, who retired, on the suicide of his monarch, to the Welsh mountains. I have seen the original record of this survey, on one half sheet of foolscap—over one hundred surveys, with points of compass, distances, currents, rapids, falls, affluents and islands. His survey or measurement made Centre Rutland Fall 26 feet, and the Sutherland Fall 150 feet (the latter now estimated at 118 feet.)

Between the charter and the settlement of Rutland eight and one half years intervene. George II. had taken Vermont from Massachusetts and given it to New Hampshire; George III. takes Vermont from New Hampshire and gives it to New York, but forbids New York granting the lands: New York speculators petition the New York government for the charter of a new town, to be called Socialborough, to include Rutland, Pittsford, and part of Brandon: the New Hampshire grantees file a caveat, and the grant is postponed several years, although the York petitioners had sent up the Scotch surveyor, William Cockburn, to survey the premises.

Meanwhile John Murray sells his right in Rutland, about 350 acres, for 2s. or over ten acres for 1c. During this interval, also, John Chipman and fifteen other young men from Salisbury, Conn., pass through town with cart and oxen, along the banks of Otter Creek, on their way to Addison county. When they had passed Sutherland Falls, they converted the trunk of a large tree into a boat, load the boat with their provisions and farming utensils, attach their cart to the rear of the boat, and then row the boat and drive the oxen northward.

The ever-active Skene is at Whitehall; the

idle British officers leave their garrisons on the Lake, prospecting for land speculation; Yorkers, New Hampshire men and Lydius are busy with survey and deed; the southern part of the county rings with the axe of the wood chopper and the merry prattle of children. Clarendon is settled two years before Rutland.

JAMES MEAD

was the first white man that ever settled in Rutland. In 1764 he and several other men with their families, emigrated from Nine Partners to Manchester, Vt. Nine Partners was joined on the east of Salisbury, the northwest corner town of Connecticut. Mead, acting as agent for others, soon became acquainted with this town. It was on the 30th day of September, 1769, that Mead made his first purchase in Rutland, and that same day he sold half his purchase. He bought 20 rights; he sold 10 rights; there were seventy rights in the whole town: one right contained about 350 acres—so that Mead retained about 3500 acres. The price alleged in the deeds for the purchase was £100, or $333.33: price of sale £40, or $133.33. If the deeds say true, Mead lost £10 in the trade, and paid $200, or less than six cents per acre, for the land he retained. Mead's daughter, Mrs. Smith, thought he paid for the land in horses. He bought of Nathan Stone of Windsor—he sold to Charles Button of Clarendon. Both Stone and Mead, in their deeds, describe Mead as of Manchester, in the county of Albany, and province of New York. These twenty rights of Mead and Button each owning one-seventh part of the town, were located in the southwest part of the town undivided.

That same fall Mead built him a log house half a mile west of Centre Rutland, near the banks of West Creek. In this immediate vicinity there was an ancient clearing, made by a community of decidedly democratic proclivities—neither Mohawks nor Algonquins, neither Yorkers nor Green Mountain Boys. They had no churches, no court houses, no ballot-boxes, no rum, no tobacco; they were models of industry and thrift; yet, unversed in law, they had not secured their title to the property by any proper legal deeds, and Mead did not hesitate to appropriate to his own use both their meadow and their dam.

The first settlement of Rutland occurred in March, 1770. Mead was now forty years old. He had a wife and ten children: his oldest child, Sarah, at the age of seventeen was the wife of Wright Roberts. These thirteen persons were three days moving from Manchester to the present Wells meadows. They came not along the valley of Otter Creek, but over the uplands west, stopping the first night in Dorset, the second in Danby—passing through Tinmouth, West Clarendon and Smithtown. Coming through Chippenhook, Sarah and Mercy riding on one horse, and Roberts on foot, driving the cows, far in the rear of the others, lost their way. Before wandering far they found the house of Simeon Jenny, a noted Yorker and Tory. He showed them where to go.

The third evening they camped on the present farm of Robert Chapman in Clarendon; but a warm supper, the browsing of the horses, the moonlight glittering on frosty foliage and snow draped earth, cheer them on to finish their journey before sleeping. Late in the evening, on foot, on horseback and in the sleigh, they reach their log house. But this building has no roof, and it is too near the Creek: snow, water, ice and cold make it unavailable.

Near by, on a more elevated site, is a wigwam, with perhaps nine or ten Caughnawaga Indians around a cosy fire. Mead applies to share the wigwam. The Indians shake their heads, talk Indian, then rising and throwing their hands apart, they cry, "Welcome! Welcome!" gather up their traps, abandon their hut to the pale faces, and quickly build another for themselves. So on the 16th of March, 1621, Samoset enters the village of Plymouth and cries, "Welcome, Englishman! Welcome, Englishman!" In that wigwam the Mead family lived until late in the Fall, when they built a substantial log house, in which they wintered.

As early as May, 1770, Thomas Rowley was in Rutland, surveying lots. In the year 1770 three children were born in Rutland. The first of the Anglo Saxton race, whose manifest destiny it was to be born in Rutland, was William Powers, son of Simeon Powers, a cooper from Springfield, Vt. This birth occurred Sept. 23, 1770. The second child born in town was Capt. William Mead, who died a few years since in Granville, Ohio. He was the son of James Mead, and was born one day later than Powers. The third child was Chloe Johnson, daughter of Asa Johnson, from Williamstown, Mass. She was born Oct. 3, 1770—these first three births occurring within ten days of each other.

Simeon Powers, his wife Lydia, and their first-born child had settled, in the spring of 1770, west of Otter Creek, on the present Kelley farm. In the fall William Dwinell and wife

came and lived with his relative Powers.—These four families, Meads, Powers, Dwinells and Johnsons, are the only white persons positively known to have lived in Rutland in 1770, although the surveyor Rowley's record shows a clearing "by one Brockway." Thus the population of the town in the Fall was about two dozen.

It is said that a few days before the birth of William Powers, his mother and others were upset in a boat on Otter Creek, a short distance above Centre Rutland Falls. She floated down near the brink of the Falls, where she caught hold of a slippery log, and held on till she was rescued.

In 1870 Rutland has 2000 families and 10,000 inhabitants. The cash value of the town is several millions of dollars.

In 1770 the best land sold for a few cents an acre: there was not a wagon or bridge in the town: Mead kept a boat each side of Otter Creek, at Centre Rutland: there was scarcely any land fitted for plowing. Trout and venison were plenty, grain scarce—no gristmill nearer than Skenesborough (now Whitehall) and Bennington: Mead had an iron hand-mill that ground corn coarse. Wild ducks, butternuts, wild berries, shad plums, maple sugar and fowl abounded. Nor may we disdain to mention two social companions, parting presents to the Meads from their Manchester friends, viz.: a cat, and a lap-dog rejoicing in the name of "Fancy."

Thus far we have condensed or omitted history. Now we can only index our materials. In 1771 New York granted a charter of Socialborough, in direct violation of the King's order. Again, Cockburn, the Scotch surveyor, is here; he surveys the road, now Main Street; Mead and Johnson stop him—men, dressed as Indians, threaten him, and he leaves. In 1772 Rutland sends a delegate to the Manchester convention, and the convention sends delegates to England. In 1773 Rutland had 35 families, a clergyman comes, a log meetinghouse is built, a church is formed with 14 members—4 out of town, 2 from the west side of the town, and 8 from the east. In 1774 the will of Daniel Harris is made—a will that, creating an estate-tail, roused Vermont with law doctrines that have so often shaken Westminster Hall. In that year New York condemned two Rutlanders to death without trial, and Rhode Island sent two men to encourage emigration from Rutland to Sherburne. In 1775 Rutland sent soldiers to capture Ticonderoga, and the seige of Quebec. During the Revolutionary war Rutland furnished Bowker, the president of the State conventions—had two forts and two militia companies, over eighty taxable inhabitants, and two representatives to each session of the Legislature; the land of three Tories was confiscated, and the town was honored by a visit from the illustrious Kosciusco, the Washington of Poland.

In 1786 an anti-court mob, a miniature Shay's rebellion, reeled through our streets, and the courts of justice were paralyzed. In October, 1804, the seventh and last Legislature met in Rutland, in the midst of a violent snow-storm.

And now abruptly we close our theme. To some, all study of the past is useless antiquarianism. To the servant of the great Hebrew prophet it seemed that he and his master stood alone, begirt with a vast host of beleaguering foes. The Lord opened his eyes, and now the mountain sides are flashing and burning with horses of fire and chariots of fire round about Elisha. So the patriot, musing o'er his country's history, hears the rustling wings and sees the angelic forms hovering and stooping to bless the people who remember and honor the

ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY OF RUTLAND.

There are certain times, seasons, periods and events which always, to a thinking mind, present peculiar claims to our thoughtful attention. Such, for instance, is the termination of the old year, and the comencement of the new. If so with years, much more so with centuries and half centuries. The Mosaic law required that they should "hallow the fiftieth year, and proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof; it shall be a jubilee unto you" (Lev. xxv: 10.) In compliance with this command during that dispensation, and ever since down to the present time, centuries have formed divisions for man, and the lapse of their principal and ordinary divisions or parts has been marked with peculiar emphasis. From this naturally come our Centennial and semi-Centennial celebrations. It is not, as many profess to think, an idle and unmeaning custom and ceremony. It has its seat and birthplace in the heart of each and all of us, and is a part of our very human nature. We and our children delight to celebrate with appropriate ceremonies our birthdays—as we now propose to celebrate the birthday of our town and community. Such customs and celebrations form landmarks to connect those of us who, by the blessing of

God are permitted to be now here present, both with those who reduced the wilderness to fertile plains and flourishing villages, and to those who will succeed us in the responsibilities which devolve upon every citizen who is worthy of the name of citizen, to sustain those municipal and religious institutions, without which all would be confusion and anarchy.

It would be appropriate, pleasant and instructive, if upon this occasion, standing in a room dedicated to music, and occupied as a place of religious worship by one of, if not *the* youngest, of the churches and religious societies in the town, I could spend the few moments allotted me in speaking of the difference and changes from and between 1770 and 1870, and of the lessons taught and duties devolved upon us by the changed situation of affairs. When we contrast these two distant periods of time, and remember that what was then, to use a threadbare expression, a "howling wilderness," now cultivated fields, then a barren waste, now large and thriving villages, then a pathless forest, now cut up and gridironed by railways, then the hut and wigwam of the Indian, now magnificent public and private buildings, then the only religious worship was that of the simple Indian, and his only church or temple was the vast and uncovered forest, now in costly churches, built with the best architectural skill, with spire pointing heavenward—and in the interior, furnished with seats splendidly upholstered, chandeliers and all that wealth, art and skill can contribute to render it rich and attractive to the eye, luxurious to the mind, and pleasing in every respect. But I must forbear, and leave these pleasing and instructive topics to other, abler and worthier hands. The few minutes allotted to me this evening will not more than suffice to give in the briefest possible manner the historical and biographical data and facts connected with some fourteen different churches or religious societies and organizations, and of their numerous pastors, so far as it may be proper and my limited time and the material at hand may present. It may be proper here to remark that in the minds of the first settlers of this country, and more particularly those of New England, although they abhorred the idea of any connection between Church and State, yet, after all, in some respects, the matters of civil and religious polity were intimately connected. They emigrated mainly from religious motives, or, as they themselves expressed it, to "carry forward the reformation." It was manifest to them that religious freedom could not exist without civil liberty, and it was equally manifest to them that civil liberty, or any government short of anarchy could not exist unless it was founded and formed upon the corner-stone of religion and religious worship. Hence the first thing done was to lay the foundation and establish a form of civil government. This done, then they commenced to make provision for the support of public worship and for the enjoyment of Christian institutions and ordinances. This was also true of Vermont In Bennington, which is the oldest of our chartered towns, in the records of their first proprietors' meeting, the first act after the election of officers was the appointment of a "committee to look out a place to set the meeting house." The same is true of the early settlers of Rutland. All through the early records of the town will be found votes in reference to the employment of preachers, providing places of public worship, and kindred subjects. To show the nature of these votes, we give the record of the town meeting of January 4th, 1781:

Voted, That Mr. Gideon Miner, John Johnson and Joseph Bowker, Esq., act as a committee to endeavor to provide a preacher of the Gospel for this town.

"Voted, That the above committee apply to Mr. Mitchell of Woodbury as preacher aforesaid.

"A motion being put, to know whether it was the minds of the town to settle a minister as soon as they can find one that they can be agreed on, it was voted in the affirmative."

It is to be regretted that the records of the transactions of our fathers for the first years of the settlement of the town are not extant, so that we could, on this occasion, give the first votes and action in relation to this subject, for we doubt not that we should find here, as elsewhere, that this was among the earliest things acted upon.

THE CONGREGATIONALIST CHURCH.

The proper ecclesiastical history of Rutland may be said to have begun in 1773, when, on the 20th day of October, the first Congregational church and society was formed in Rutland, with fourteen members, namely: Joseph Bowker, Sarah Bowker, William Roberts, Eben Hopkins, Samuel Crippen,

Daniel Hawley, Charles Brewster, Abraham Jackson, John Moses, Enos Ives, Jehiel Andrews, Sarah Andrews, Annah Ives and Mehitable Andrews.

Over this church was settled the Rev. Benajah Roots. This was the tenth church in the State, the second west of the Green Mountains, and the first in the county of Rutland.

[We here omit a generous sketch of Rev. Mr. Roots, having a more complete biography prepared for our work by the Rev. Aldace Walker, so long Congregationalist pastor at West Rutland.]

Rev. Lemuel Haynes, successor of Mr. Roots, in his day and generation, was one of the most remarkable men in Vermont. Fifty years hence it may be, and probably will be, difficult to apprehend the difficult position in which not only he, but also the people of that parish were placed in employing such a clergyman to minister unto them. Mr. Haynes was a partially colored man, his father being of unmingled African extraction, and his mother a white woman. * * * [See biographical department that follows the general history for sketch of Mr. Haynes.—*Ed.*]

He was succeeded by Rev. Amos Drury, who was born at Pittsford in 1792, and studied theology with Rev. Josiah Hopkins of New Haven, and also at the Auburn Theological Seminary. He was ordained at West Rutland June 3, 1819, and dismissed in April, 1829. On the 6th of May following (1829) he was installed pastor of the Congregational church at Fairhaven, where he remained until the 26th of April, 1837, when he was dismissed, and, June 29, 1837, he was installed over the congregational church at Westhampton, Mass. He was succeeded by the Rev. Lucius Linsey Tilden, who was born in Cornwall in 1802 and graduated at Middlebury College in 1823 and, after spending some time in teaching, he commenced the study of theology at Andover Theological Seminary, where he graduated and was settled over this church in March, 1830, and dismissed in March, 1839.

He was succeeded by the Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., who was ordained and installed, Dec. 30, 1840, and was dismissed in 1862. He remains with us to the present day, ministering in holy things to the people of our neighboring town of Wallingford, where he was settled or commenced to labor in 1862.

Next to Rev. Dr. Aldace Walker, came the Rev. Henry M. Grout, a graduate of Williams College, in the class of 1854, who was ordained Sept. 1, 1858, and installed on the 26th of Aug., 1862. He removed to Massachusetts in 1867, and was followed by the Rev. George L. Gleason, who was ordained, Feb. 1, 1866, and installed at West Rutland, Oct. 17, 1867, and dismissed on the 22d of March, 1869. The present pastor of the church is the Rev. James R. Bourne, who was ordained pastor of the church, Jan 12, 1870.

On the 22d of October, 1787, the town was divided into two parishes, by the following bounds or division line: "Beginning at the center of the north line of said town, thence parallel with the east and west lines of the town till it strikes the Otter Creek, thence up the Creek, as the stream runs, to the south line."

The church in the east parish was established Oct. 5, 1788, with 37 members.

Rev. Mr. Ball makes a minute, in what is now the first volume of their church records, found by him when he came here (in 1797) was a short note on the back of a confession of faith, signed by Augustine Hilbred, moderator, giving an account of the establishing of the church, in which Pittsford, West Rutland and Poultney with their members assisted—and that the church was established "upon the plan of the Convention of the West District of Vermont, which was supposed to be agreeable to the Gospel." They did not however adopt all of the articles of said convention, but made one or two exceptions. During the preaching of Dr. Williams "the half way covenant," as it was called, was adopted, but discontinued in 1767, as Dr. Ball says, because "it was supposed to be unwarrantable and defective."

The pulpit was supplied by different candidates till near the close of the year 1788, when Rev. Samuel Williams, LL. D., was employed. He continued to supply the pulpit until October, 1795, when he relinquished preaching, and was succeeded by Rev. Heman Ball, D.D. Since the death of Dr. Ball there have been five pastors—Rev. Charles Walker, Rev. William Mitchell, Rev. Silas Aiken, D. D., Rev. Norman Seaver, D. D., and Rev. James Gibson Johnson.

Rev. Heman Ball, D.D., son of Charles Ball, was born in Springfield, Mass., July 5, 1764, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1791. He studied theology with the Rev. Joseph

Lathrop, D. D., of West Springfield, Mass., and was ordained pastor of the Congregational church here, Feb. 1, 1797, the sermon being preached by Rev. Dr. Lathrop, and remained pastor until his death.

In 1794, he received the honorary degree of A. M. from Yale Collage, and that of D. D. from Union College in 1816, and was one of the Trustees of Middlebury College from its organization until his death.

Several of his sermons were published, among which was one on the death of Washington, and an Election Sermon in 1804.

Rev. Dr. Sprague says: "He was highly respected for his talents and virtues, and exerted an extensive influence in the church. He died here Dec. 17, 1821, and was buried in the West street cemetery, and is the only clergyman who has died during his pastorate of this church.

Rev. Charles Walker, D. D., was born in Woodstock, Connecticut, in 1791. He studied theology at Andover (Mass.)Theological Seminary, graduating in 1821. He was ordained pastor of the Congregational church here, Jan. 1, 1823, and was dismissed, March 14, 1833.

He was installed over the Congregational church in (the east village of) Brattleboro Jan. 1, 1835, and was dismissed Feb. 11, 1846, and on the 27th of December of the same year was installed over the Congregational church in Pittsford, and was dismissed, Dec. 6, 1864, since which time he has resided in Pittsford, "without charge."

He received the honorary degree of A. M. from the University of Vermont in 1823, and from Middlebury and Dartmouth Colleges in 1825, and that of D. D. from the University of Vermont in 1847, and has been a trustee of Middlebury College since 1837.

He delivered the annual Election Sermon before the Legislature of Vermont in 1829, which was published, as were also some of his occasional sermoms.

Rev. William Mitchell, son of John and Abigail (Waterhouse) Mitchell, was born at Chester, Conn., Dec. 19, 1793, and graduated at Yale College in 1818. He studied at the Andover Theological Seminary, graduating there in 1821, in the same class with his immediate predecessor, Rev. Dr. Walker, and was licensed, June 5th, of the same year, by the Middlesex (Conn.) Association, and engaged as a Home Missionary in Northwestern New York.

He was ordained October 20th, 1824, and was settled over the Congregational church in Newton, Conn., from June, 1828, to May, 1831.

He was installed pastor of the Congregational church here, March 14, 1833, and was dismissed June 2d, 1846, He was acting pastor in Wallingford from August 8th, 1847, to March 28th, 1852. In the Fall of 1852, he became agent of the Vermont Colonization Society, and served in that capacity three years; after this he served some two years as agent of the New York, and then of the New Jersey Colonization Society.

In 1858, he removed to the residence of his son, John B. Mitchell, at Corpus Christi, Texas. During his residence there he organized a church at Casa Blanca, about forty miles from his residence, to whom he preached two Sundays monthly till the war scattered them. About a year before his death he organized a Presbyterian church at Corpus Christi, and by his own exertions secured the funds for a church building, which was partly erected at the time of his death. He died Aug 1, 1867, of the yellow fever, which also carried off two others of his household.

April 21, 1847, Rev. Henry Hurlburt was unanimously given a call to become pastor of the church. In pursuance of this call Mr. Hurlburt came to Rutland and preached some time, but, on the second of October, 1848, he informed them that owing to the condition of his health he must decline the call. He, however, remained here and occupied the pulpit some weeks longer.

Rev. Silas Aiken, D. D., son of Phineas and Elizabeth (Paterson) Aiken, was born at Bedford, N. H., May 14, 1799, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1825, with the highest honors of his class, being veledictorian. He studied theology with Rev. Bennett Tyler, D. D., and Prof. Howe, and was ordained pastor of the Congregational church in Amherst, N. H., March 4, 1829, and was dismissed, March 5, 1837, having accepted a call to Park Street church, Boston. He was installed over that church March 22, 1837, and resigned his pastorate and was dismissed in July, 1848. March 28, 1849, he was installed over the Congregational church here, Rev. Benjamin Labaree, D. D., President of Middlebury College, preaching the sermon, and was dismissed at his own request, July 1, 1863, from which time until his death he remained

in Rutland without a charge. He had been at different times Chaplain of the Massachusetts Senate, Trustee of Dartmouth College, Member of the Prudential Committee of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, Director of the Prison Discipline Society, etc. He received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from the University of Vermont, in 1852. He died here, April 14, 1869.

Rev. Norman Seaver, D. D., son of Norman and Anna Maria (Bigelow) Seaver was born in Boston, Mass., April 23d, 1834, and graduated at Williams College in 1854. He studied theology at the Andover Theological Seminary, graduating there in 1860. He was ordained here as colleague pastor with Rev. Dr. Aiken, Aug. 29, 1860. On the resignation of Dr. Aiken, July 1st, 1863, he became sole pastor, and was dismissed in September, 1868, at his own request. December 30, 1868, he was installed pastor of the First Presbyterian church (Henry street), Brooklyn, N. Y., where he now is. He received the honorary degree of D. D., from Middlebury College, in 1866.

Rev. James Gibson Johnson, the present and sixth pastor, is a native of Providence, Rhode Island. He prepared for college at Washington, D. C., (where his mother now resides), and, entering Union College, at Schenectady, N. Y., graduated there in the class of 1863. He studied theology at the Princeton (New Jersey) Thelogical Seminary, and graduated in 1866.

He was ordained at Newburyport, Mass., Dec 27, 1866, and was settled over the second Presbyterian church in that city, where he remained until Oct. 1, 1868, when he resigned.

Immediately after his resignation he embarked on a tour through Europe and the East, and was absent about a year. Returning, Oct. 7, 1869, he took up his residence in New York City, where he continued to reside until his acceptance of the call, April 1, 1870, to the pastorate of the Congregational church here and was installed April 21st.

In 1788, a petition was presented to the Legislature of Vermont from a part of the inhabitants of Rutland and Pittsford, being in what is known as "Whipple Hollow," asking for the establishing of a parish by the name of "Orange Parish." The petition was referredto a committee, and on their report the request was refused. They however organized themselves into a parish, built a meeting-house and employed the Rev. Abraham Carpenter as their pastor, who remained with them until his death. He was what was called "a strict Congregationalist," and, in 1773 or 1774, was settled according to the rules of that denomination in Plainfield, N.H., without any action on the part of the town. In March, 1779, the town voted to accept him as the minister of the town, and by this action he received the right of land belonging to the first settled minister, consisting of 360 acres, and worth probably about the same number of dollars. He continued to preach there eight or ten years longer, preaching in his own kitchen, in private houses or in the open air, until he was dismissed and came to this town. He remained connected with the "Orange Parish" until his death, which Occurred in September, 1797.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The first notice that we have of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Rutland, is a notice that appeared in March, 1784, that Rev. Mr. Chittenden would deliver a sermon to the Episcopal society, in the State House, Rutland, and on the 30th of September of the same year it was announced that "A Protestant Episcopal Church is formed in Rutland and vicinity under the pastoral care of Mr. Ogden.* No results appear to have followed from this organization, although the annual conventions of the Church were held in Rutland, and the parish was represented by lay delegates in 1795, 1802 and 1807. In 1817 another attempt was made, and February 19th of that year "The Protestant Episcopal Society of Trinity Church, Rutland," was organized by the Rev. George T. Chapman, then of Greenfield, Mass. On the 13th of September, 1818, Bishop Griswold, of the Eastern Diocese, visited Rutland, and in his annual address says that this Church "have been very desirous to obtain the permanent services of a settled minister, and have manifested a very laudable liberality in offering to subscribe for his maintenance. They have been disappointed and disheartened."

In 1826, "St. John's Church, Centreville, Rutland," was received into connection with the Convention, and Rev. Louis Mc Donald,

* There must evidently be some mistake here as to dates as neither Mr. Chittenden nor Mr. Ogden were inordersat the dates specified. Ed.

as Minister, in June, 1826, reports that "services have been kept up between this and the East Parish alternately since February last." In 1831, Rev. Moore Bingham officiated for some time, but for how long I have been unable to ascertain, as "Visiting Minister" of St. John's Church, and from this time that Church seems to have ceased to exist.

In January, 1832, Rev. John A. Hicks accepted the Rectorship of Trinity Church,—and from that time the real existence of the church may be dated,—a church building was soon erected, which was consecrated by Bishop Hopkins in May, 1833. The Rev. Mr. Hicks married, September, 1828, Lucy, daughter of George Cleveland of Middlebury, Vt. Mrs. Hicks died at Rutland, August 10th, 1860. Dr. Hicks left a family of nine children.

On the resignation of Rev. Dr. Hicks, the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hopkins, D. D., LL.D., D. C. L., Oxon., officiated until the first of October, 1860, when he was elected and accepted the office of Rector for two years.

Bishop Hopkins was born in Dublin, Ireland, January 30, 1792, and came to America with his parents in 1800, and was educated chiefly by his mother. He was originally a maker of iron, then studied law and was admitted to the bar and practiced his profession at Pittsburg, Pa., and was rapidly rising to eminence, when, in 1823, he left the bar for the ministry, and was ordained a Deacon by Bishop White, December 14th, 1823 and a Priest in May, 1824, and immediately became Rector of Trinity Church, Pittsburg. In 1831 he resigned, and became Assistant Minister of Trinity Church, Boston, where he remained until he was elected the first Bishop of the separate Diocese of Vermont, in May, 1832, and was consecrated in New York, Oct. 31 of the same year, by Bishop White. He immediately came to Vermont, accepting, at the same time, the Rectorship of St. Paul's Church, Burlington. He resigned the Rectorship of that Church in 1856, in order that he might devote himself more unreservedly to Diocesan works and the building up of the "Vermont Episcopal Institute." He died at Burlington, Jan. 9, 1868.

Rev. Roger S. Howard, D. D., succeeded Bishop Hopkins, and became Rector Dec. 1, 1861, and remained until June, 1867, when he resigned. Rev. Dr. Howard was a native of Vermont,* and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1829. He represented the town of Thetford in the Legislature of Vermont in 1849. He subsequently studied for the ministry. Before coming to Rutland, he was the Rector of St. Stephen's Church, Portland, Me. From here he went to Woodstock, and on the first Sunday of July, 1867, became Rector of St. James' Church. He remained there some over a year, and then resigned to accept the Presidency of Norwich University and the Rectorship of St. Mary's Church, Northfield. Dr. Howard resigned his offices at Northfield in 1872 and is now (1875) Rector of the Church of the Reconciliation, Webster, Mass. Rev. Dr. Howard, was succeeded by Rev. John Milton Peck, who assumed the Rectorship of the Church, August 1, 1867, and remained three years.

In 1859, an Episcopal Church and Society was organized at West Rutland, by the name of Grace Church, and was admitted into union with the Convention of the Diocese, June 6, 1860. This church never had a *resident* Rector, but Rev. D. Willis of Granville, N. Y., had pastoral charge during a portion of the years 1859 and 1860. After him, Rev. Albert H. Bailey took charge of the parish as its Rector, commencing June 17, 1860, officiating one half of the time. Since the close of his labors the parish has become practically extinct.

[We here omit Mr. Williams' account of the Baptist Church, as also of the Methodist Church, having fuller histories prepared particularly for the Gazetteer by their Reverened pastors, Mr. Mills and Mr. Hall. And the history of the Roman Catholic Church, having in hand a paper for the same prepared by the Bishop of the Diocese.—Ed.]

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

The Universalists organized a society here about the year 1853, Rev. Charles Woodhouse supplying the pulpit. He remained here some two years, and was succeeded by Rev. H. P. Cutting, who only remained a short time. Their place of meeting was in the hall of the building on the corner of Merchants' Row and West Street. After Mr. Cutting left, the society became practically extinct.

In February, 1858, a religious society calling themselves "Christians," founded by Elder Miles Grant of Boston, was organized by

* Thetford, Orange Co.—Ed.

the name of "Christ Church." They, in 1860, built a church or chapel on West Street, which is now known as the "Free Christian Chapel." The first regular preacher was Elder Matthew Batchelder, who remained about three years, and was succeeded by Elder H. F. Carpenter, who was followed by Elder George W. Stetson. The church is now, and has been for some time vacant."

LIBERAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

A Liberal Christian Society was organized in Rutland, July 20th, 1867. Since the society was organized it has been supplied from one to five Sabbaths each by Rev. Dr. Stebbins and Rev. William Tilden of Boston, Rev. J. F. Moors of Greenfield, Mass., Rev. Mr. Reynolds of Concord, Mass. In addition to these temporary supplies, Rev. C. A. Hayden of Boston supplied the pulpit one half of the time for six months. Rev. F. W. Holland was employed by the society from the second Sunday of February to the second day of August, 1869. He was succeeded by the Rev. L. W. Brigham, who commenced his labors on the third Sunday of September, 1869, and remained until the second Sunday of September, 1870."

We have thus imperfectly passed in review the different religious societies in Rutland and their several pastors, and trust that we have succeeded in rescuing some facts and dates from oblivion, and placing others, which would soon be forgotten, in a form in which they may be preserved.

THIRD DAY.

OLD FOLKS' CONCERT AT RIPLEY OPERA HALL.

From the Rutland Herald.

It was a happy conception, most admirably carried out. Not a little of the praise is due to the Wales Cornet Band. North Bennington may well be proud of it, as we are of our Rutland Choral Society. To say there was a full house does not at all express the idea It was packed, jammed, and long before the curtain rose hundreds had gone away, unable to gain a foot place on the floor. The orchestra consisted of the above named band, Mrs. W. N. Oliver of our town, soprano soloist, Mr. S. C. Moore of Burlington, pianist, our townsman, Mr. J. N. Baxter, solo flutist, with our Rutland Choral Society, under the direction of R. J. Humphrey, for the chorus. Of the band we have only good words. They have most agreeably disappointed our community.

Last not least, we desire to say a few words in honest praise of what has been accomplished by our Rutland choral Society. Mr. R. J. Humphrey, their indefatigable conductor, identified with the society from its beginning, and without promise of reward has labored incessantly for its welfare. From feeble beginnings he has seen the society come to be one of the established institutions of our county. Their performance last night was truly gratifying to all who listened. We noticed that many tearful eyes bore testimony to their effective singing, among the older portion of the audience, while the old fugue tunes were being sung, their memory doubtless quickened by the quaint tableau of the spinning wheel and yarn-swifts in the corner. But the grandest, noblest feature of the entertainment was when, in instant recognition of the first notes of the closing piece of the evening, the entire audience, without a word or hint, voluntarily rose and joined in our sublime national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner."

A rich display of the occasion, which we had almost omitted to mention, was the display of the "Flood-wood Militia," dressed and undressed, between the first and second parts of the concert. Their drill, perhaps though not according to Hardee's tactics, was for the occasion much more pleasing, eliciting ROUNDS of applause, and though they beat a hasty retreat, there was none able to CHASE 'em.

FOURTH AND LAST DAY.

At ten o'clock on Wednesday a large audience assembled at the Opera House, to hear the Rev. James Davie Butler, LL.D., a native of Rutland, but now a resident of Madison, Wis.

EXTRACTS FROM THE ADDRESS OF REV. MR. BUTLER.

Eighteen hundred and eighty-seven years ago, and perhaps on this self-same day, imperial Rome was celebrating one of her centennials. The cry of the heralds was, *convenite ad ludos spectandos quos nec spectavit quisquam nec spectaturus est*, "Assemble yourselves and behold a spectacle which no one has ever beheld, or will behold again." The festival lasted three days. Every night was elivened by dances, every night and every day was solemnized by sacrifices. The choral ode had been composed by the poet Horace, then at the height of his fame. Its intricaces made Byron, and still make classical tyros hate its author, but its patriotic and exultant strains were equally perspicuous and welcome to thrice nine youths and as many maidens, no one of them bereaved of either father or mother, who formed the choir which rung them out in the Circus Maximus. It

was a happy era. Legends regarding the Trojan origin of Rome had just been crystalized, as in a mammoth Kohinoor, in the Æneid of Virgil. The city which Augustus had found brick he was fast transforming to marble. The temple of the war-god, Janus, was shut, for there remained no foes to conquer worthy of the Roman steel. Rome was the only universal empire the sun ever shone upon, and hence was greater than all which had gone before, or that were to come after her. She only wore without co-rival all its dignities. Such was a centennial in the most high and palmy state of the Cæsars.

What is ours to-day? We celebrate the arrival of the first pilgrim train which here settled. One century ago a dozen people entered this valley with a view to make it their home. They brought with them nothing save what they could carry, either on their own backs or on pack horses. No farmer's ox-team had as yet been driven over the mountain. They had not much of education or property. Their houses were of logs, low, narrow, and destitute of furniture. For 20 years the title to their lands hung in doubt before them. They were far from markets where they could sell what they did not want, and buy what they did. War to the scalping-knife soon raged around them, and that for 7 years. For 49 years there was no church really *in* this village. The recruits who joined the first comers, some of them outlawed by New York,—others deserters from more than one army,—others leaving their country for their country's good, or having lost caste there, remind one of David's partisans when "if any man was in distress, or if any man was in debt, or if any man was discontented," they betook themselves to his cave in the cliff. Moreover, during 40 years of the nineteenth century Rutland was notorious as a case of arrested development, like the legendary monkeys who were intended for men, but whose creation being begun on Saturday afternoon, was stopped in accordance with the Connecticut Blue Laws, by the coming on of the Sabbath, while they were still "scarce half made up." Hence a satirist would say that Rutland was fitly named after the smallest county in England, and one chiefly famous for producing the smallest specimen of a British dwarf. It is clear, therefore, that the pompous ceremonial of this week, in honor of the birth of a town so insignificant long after its cradle years, may appear the comedy of "Much ado about Nothing,"—like the sacrifice of an ox on an altar dedicated to a fly. To what purpose is this waste? Imperial Rome and Infantile Rutland! That was to this, Hyperion to a Satyr.

Nevertheless, townsmen, you, like me, have beheld with equal wonder and delight the primitive pettiness of Rutland after long burial come forth in a better resurrection and swelled to fair proportion.

In my western home striving to vie with Mr. Hall in reference to those local details by which he has made the past re-live and look us in the face, I should be dropping buckets into empty wells, and growing old with drawing nothing up, while my chronicles of Rutland, through lack of local coloring, would resemble that picture of the Israelites crossing the Red Sea which was all one dead wall or barn door of Spanish brown. When the artist was asked, "Where are the Children of Israel?" the answer was, "They have all passed over"—and when the question recurred, "Where are the hosts of Pharaoh?" "Why they," said he, "they are all drowned."

After all, as a child of Rutland, as the son of a man who settled in this town in the second decade of its existence, and made it his home during more than half a century,—yes, as myself a Rutlander who, while traveling more than half round the world, has still retained an untraveled heart, I would fain speak to you as I can,—though I cannot as I would. * * * *

The Rutland pioneers brought with them not a little that no sharp eye could detect in their scanty outfit. Those of them who were most eager to escape from the past, those who had deserted their native lands lacking both inheritance and occupation there, as it were instinctively, established institutions analogous to those on which they had turned their backs.

In reference to *law*, their spirit was that of the forefathers of Connecticut, who voted to be bound by the laws of Moses till they had time to make others better. As to the *execution* of law, they appointed the needful officers and backed them up by the whole force of the community. A convicted criminal could not get reprieved for a second trial unless some reliable man would volunteer to be hanged as his substitute if legal trickery

should clear him, as Ethan Allen once volunteered in Bennington. Some of them were ignorant, but you have heard how early they established a school and built a school-house. Too many of them were personally irreligious, but they soon called a minister and reared a sanctuary, though rather far off,—and out of the way. Moreover, the Rutlanders brought with them to their new abode the *township* system in which they had been nurtured. That style of local government for maintaining the neighborhood poor, as well as for providing roads, bridges, police, schools and churches, in the way which seems best to a majority of the citizens convened in a town or church meeting, was long deemed an expedient too simple and natural to deserve any fame, but since the eulogies of the philosophic De Tocqueville it has become famous as the best illustration extant of pure democracy States made up of such elements are immortal, and

"Vital in every part,
Cannot but by annihilating die"

The word "Town," which Texans to this day define "a place where whiskey is sold," to a Rutlander meant protection, education, sociability, religion.

The event which we have gathered to hold in remembrance has come to seem to me more memorable than I at first thought it, as a representative specimen of *colonization.*

One of the great means by which man has improved his condition. Such has been its tendency among Jews downward from when Abraham heard the voice of God, saying, "Get thee out of thy country, and I will make of thee a great nation."

Just one century ago England essayed by paper proclamations and surveyors' chains to dam up the migrational wave which then first began to roll inward from the Atlantic States.

"She might as well go stand upon the beach,
And bid the main flood bate its usual height."

No sooner are farmers established in any region than all varieties of artisans, traders and professional men flock thither—to build their houses, furnish them clothing, furniture, foreign gewgaws, buy their produce, as well as dose them with pills and preaching, pumps and politics, lectures and liquors.

In new communities wages, measured by the price of wheat, are enormous. They are also high in money. With a view to keep them down, one of the earliest laws in Massachusetts forbade any one to give or take more than two shillings for a day's work. Mauger all this, prices went up. When the carpenter had finished the town stocks, his charge seemed so exhorbitant that the indignant magistrates forced him to sit as the first culprit, with his own feet fast in his own handiwork.

In States new born no tall trees keep down the underbrush,—every man's energies find ample room. * * A boy who had grown up in Ticonderoga as a pauper migrated to St. Louis and there became worth more than all the inhabitants of his native town. * *

The first steps of the movement for colonization intra-continental and trans-continental, I date just one century ago, and simultaneous with the planting of Rutland.

Two years before, in 1768, Carver returned to New England from exploring the upper Mississippi, and first proposed opening a passage across the continent, as the best route for communication with China and the East Indies. In 1769, Pontiac, the evil genius so long repressive of western adventurers, perished. In the same year, Daniel Boone first saw the Kentucky. In 1770, forty Virginians reached the Cumberland, Carolinians penetrated to Natchez, Connecticut men were at Wyoming,—were seeking land grants on the lower Mississippi,—were claiming 800 miles west of the Alleghanies. Hear the prophecy of these last knights errant. * *

"In fifty years our people will be more than half over this tract, extensive as it is; in less than one century the whole may become even well cultivated. * *

Besides all this, I have chanced to discover an event that took place on the selfsame year and month and *day* which we now commemorate,—one hundred years ago *this* day,—and which emphatically marks that era as the day-spring of colonization breaking over the limits of the Atlantic colonies.

In the very hours* when the first comers to Rutland were here arriving, George Washington, on horseback, was making his first day's march in a nine weeks' expedition beyond the Virginia mountains in search of western lands, farms which had been granted his soldiers by the Legislature.

* October 5th, 1770, Washington's Journal.

This coincidence in the movements of Washington and of the Rutlanders should seem to us as remarkable as a cat's eyes coming just where there are holes in her skin then seemed to the liege lord of both of them, George III. Neither Rutlander nor Washington was content to vegetate like the rhubarb pie-plant under a barrel and see the world only through its bung-hole.

The hamlet here a hundred years ago was Lilliputian, almost contemptible in itself. Yet it was the baby figure of a giant mass, henceforth to come at large. It was among the first outbreaks, or rather *inbreaks*, of the irrepressible Yankee. That Yankee spirit, —colonizing in order to cultivation and culture,—my eyes have seen its miracles beyond the Missouri, beyond the Sierra Nevada, in Hawaiian Honolulu, in Egyptian Thebes, in Syrian Beyroot.

Thus the spring which here gushed forth, a century ago, was one head of a river that was to flow on and on making glad the cities of the world. To what shall I *compare* this fountain? It seems to me like a picture of the signing of the Declaration of our Independence,—small to the eye, great to the mind. To the eye it is fifty men in plain clothes, in a room plainly furnished, writing their names. To the mind it is nothing less than the laying of the corner-stone of the empire of hope,

> She that lifts up the manhood of the poor,
> She of the open heart, and open hand,
> With room enough about her hearth for all mankind.

Mr. Hall's pictures of Rutland in its swaddling-clothes seem to me the best that can be painted by one shut up to his sources of knowledge. But he was not an eye-witness how Rutland began to be, and I doubt if he ever had an historical talk with more than one ante-revolutionary settler, or if he ever entered a town not yet five years old.

Nevertheless, the truth is that history repeats itself. What Vermont was in 1770, Nebraska is in 1870, or rather all social eras are co-existent and cotemporaneous. Accordingly whatever Mr. Hall has described from tradition my eyes have seen beyond the Missouri. Voyaging up that river I have sailed up the stream of time. Let Mr. Hall go out West, and there, names and dates being changed, he shall behold as waking realities what, after all antiquarian researches here, must remain the baseless fabric of a vision. The Rutland "of the dark backward" he shall there survey cut out of the distant past and brought safe into the present. How shall I pardon him that he has not long ago pilgrimed where such ravishing views of settlements in babyhood are as familiar as babies themselves? Why seeks he the living among the dead?

Mr. Hall's mosaic has shown you a fac simile of an incipient commonwealth. In the great valley of the West such beau ideals are daily realized, so that your bodily eyes may gaze in broad day upon whatever he has contemplated only through the moonlight of memory, and has shown only to your mind's eye.

It were, perhaps, natural to expect that a speaker in the position now assigned me, would contrast Rutland of to-day with its aspect in 1770. But the Rutland of to-day is known to you and unknown to me. If, therefore, I should expatiate on *that* theme, I must fare as I did two years ago in the University of Athens, when showing the students how to pronounce their vernacular Greek. Again, how shall one contrast something with nothing? and in 1770, Rutland was still nothing in respect to the works of man, while, as to the works of God,—aside from the destruction of forests,—all things remain as at the first. The mountain forms and their sky lines, here as round about Jerusalem,—thank Heaven,—can never be much changed. I see them to-day just as I saw them when my eyes first learned to delight in them as the heaven-kissing wall of a valley embosoming all the sweets of nature, while excluding the cares and sorrows of the world. I see them as my father saw them in 1786, and as the first comers saw them sixteen years before. Well has some one asserted that no man is ever homesick for his natal soil, unless its scenery is such that he can find his way home without a guide-board. The *reason* is that only in such places are the features of Mother Nature unmistakable. When a man born on a prairie, or in Chicago, returns to it after long absence, the places that had known him knew him no more. Nor yet does he know the places. He cannot recognize the face of his own mother.

It is on this account that the Highlanders have a contempt for lowland regions. Accordingly, when a Dutchman was quoting the grandiloquent hexameter of a patriotic

Holland poet, *Tellurem fecere Dii, sua litora Belgae*, the English of which is that, "while the Gods made all the rest of the world, the Dutch created Holland," he provoked my Green Mountain pride so that I could not help retorting, "The Dutch made Holland, did they? I should really think they did; it *looks* as if a Dutchman had made it."

But the characteristic features of Rutland, even to the utmost bounds of its everlasting hills, the trinity of goodly mountains, Killington, Pico and Shrewsbury, were not made by *hands*, or only by *His* hands "which by His strength setteth fast the mountains being girded with power."

But while the earth abideth forever, one generation passeth away and another generation cometh. Our fathers, where are they?

> "Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
> The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

Meeting lately in Iowa a Rutlander who forty years ago was living here with me, we sat down and talked over the occupants of every house at that time in this village. Only two or three could we remember as dwelling where they then dwelt,—"a gleaning of grapes when the vintage is done." The pioneer Madam Williams, mother of the Governor, the lady ancient and honorable, of whom my earliest feeling was,—"Nor spring nor summer beauty hath such grace as I have seen in her autumnal face," had already passed away. We recalled Temple, the excellency of dignity; Williams, the genial judge, whom I have seen weep as he sentenced a culprit; Walker, the minister, who was to me more awe-inspiring than the whole papal conclave in after years; Hodges our merchant prince; Strong, rightly named, for he was *strong* indeed; Royce, the most popular of men, and Ormsbee, the most acute; Alvord, from whose cabinet shop Congressman Meacham had just gone to college, and who was just about to send General Benjamin Alvord to West Point.

Senator Foot we first saw when, the Castleton Seminary proving bankrupt, he was admitted to the Rutland bar. Who then could prophesy that he would live to preside over the national Senate? As little did Page, in the bank, foresee that he was training up a Governor. Green, Porter, Fay, Lord, Burt, Gove, Hall, with more others than I can mention, crowded upon our memories and tongues,

> "And every lovely feature of their life
> Did come appareled in more precious habit,
> Than when they lived indeed."

I see here a centennarian city, but my eyes seek in vain a centennarian citizen. I saw one ten years ago in the capital of Wisconsin. I was there making a Fourth of July oration, and there sat before me the only revolutionary pensioner surviving in the State,—a hundred years old,—his youth passed in New England, his middle life in New York, his age on the Mississippi. I called him a threefold man,—who had fought his country's foes on the land and on the sea, "Look," I cried, "with all your eyes on what you never saw before, and never will see hereafter!"

The people took the horses out of the old man's carriage, and drew him themselves in triumph round the park.

Thus would *we* delight to honor a Rutland centennarian, did Heaven vouchsafe us one at this centennary.

On this day of commemorating our ancestors who stood here a century ago, it is impossible not to contrast the *world* as they saw it with what our eyes to-day behold.

1770! In that year George the Third, who, according to English wits, reigned as long as he could, and then mizzled and misted, and who, even when crazy and clapped into a strait jacket refused to believe himself a limited monarch, chose Lord North for his prime minister, who for a three penny tax on tea bartered away the brightest jewel of the crown, and, on the next morning after the time we are hallowing as the birthday of Rutland, the British monarch, seeing a cannon fired twenty times in a minute, pronounced it an argument no Bostonian could resist. Yes, a hundred years ago all England hugged the delusion that five thousand of her soldiers could subjugate America. * * * Capt. Cook was circumnavigating the globe, though as yet only a lieutenant. The first Napoleon and Wellington,—both children of the same year,—were still unweaned in their cradles. The two first settlers in one Vermont township had been in it almost a year before either knew that the other was there. Their non-intercourse was of a piece with that in the great world. Countries separated by a hundred miles of geographical distance were put asunder a thousand miles by mutual contempt, and then touched one another at only a few points, while now no king can turn

over in his bed without disturbing the slumbers of a dozen neighboring potentates. *

The death of Whitefield befel on the fifth day before that which we keep as the birthday of Rutland, and the death of Benning Wentworth, the New Hampshire Governor who chartered it, was on the sixteenth day after. * * *

When we look around us here, *where* can we turn that our eyes do not rest on monuments of the last century? In Rutland we see such monuments not only in every human work, everything whatever graven by art and man's device, but in most of the inventions of which these works are specimens. I mean agricultural machinery, which has made farming a sedentary pursuit; postal facilities "which waft a sigh from Indus to the pole;" drawing-room cars like the Queen City, * * photography, which makes the sun stand still and paint our portraits; locomotives, megatheria mightier by far than all the mammoths of Siberia; and the telegraph, which, though it hath no tongue, doth speak with most miraculous organ.

It is no more than sixty-five years since the first whites crossed the continent in our latitude. Last year an iron river had flowed across it from ocean to ocean. Already its banks swarm with settlers, even as an unbroken oasis skirts the Suez canal all through the desert. Rutland had seen twenty-one years when the first new State was added to the original thirteen. Twenty-four have now been added. Vermonters are in them all, and everywhere at home. Long after Rutland began to be, a Vermont judge was in a minority of one when he refused to recognize any title to a slave except a bill of sale in the handwriting of the Lord Almighty, but we behold all Americans concurring in his opinion, and by the fifteenth Amendment filling up the "great gulf fixed" which so long severed the North and the South. * *

Time fails me to descant on the increase within a hundred years. * * *

"The *eye* affecteth the heart." No man who saw 1770 also sees 1870. * * *

What has been will be, as surely as the Missouri, which has flowed two thousand miles to Nebraska, has thus gained more strength to flow further. * * *

Fellow Townsmen: * * * There is a greater as well as a lesser Rutland. Its men have gone further than its marble. New wine will burst old bottles. As the Athenians bounded their valley,—one not unlike this,—north by rye, south by vines, east by wheat and west by olives, so the Green Mountain Boy, who has his birth here, will have his being wherever he can best make his own boons best worth having. In 1860, three-fourths as many Vermonters were residing elsewhere as within their own State. One year ago last September, on the cone of a Hawaiian volcano, I encountered one long resident there, a nephew of Luther Daniels, and whose sister had been among my earliest sweethearts.

One among our early members of Congress used to say that the yellow butter and white girls of Vermont were better than the yellow girls and white butter at Washington. No doubt they always will be; and yet Green Mountain Boys will wander to Washington, —yes, to all golden gates. Nevertheless, they will hold fast their individuality, as tenaciously as that Englishman did who, when afraid of chills in Indiana, was assured by his landlady that he was out of danger, because he carried with him so many British airs, such a John Bull atmosphere, that he would be safe while all Hoosiers were shaking.

Rutland will grow beyond the dreams of all its founders,

> Its honors with increase of ages grow,
> As streams roll down, enlarging while they flow.

But those born here, becoming continentals, will build up other Rutlands in Nebraska. New wine will burst the old bottles. A Rutlander, once a schoolboy here with me, Moses M. Strong, thirty-three years ago staked out a town twelve days' journey west of Lake Michigan, now my home and the capital of Wisconsin, which has three times the population of Vermont.

Farmers in this half bushel have hoed among rough stones till they have beaten them all smooth; they will be off for prairies where there are not stones enough to give stone bruises to their barefooted boys, or to free homesteads (which yield even the slovenly farmer from each acre thirty bushels of wheat, forty of barley, fifty of oats or seventy-five of corn, and where at harvest time the farmers first fill up all out doors with their crops, and then gather the remnant into barns,) or to grazing grounds where steers gain three pounds a day. Thus their plows,

as was well remarked by the earliest and best historian of Vermont. "will enlarge the boundaries of the habitable creation."

Some outside pressure is indeed needful to push one nurtured here out of this amphitheatre into that Mediterranean valley where he will never see a mountain until he gets faith enough to move one, but when he has once possessed a prairie it is harder to draw him east again than to move a mountain, or even a meeting-house. Hence, he is like one of his own contrary calves. You must pull his ears off before he will begin sucking,—and then you must pull his tail off before he will stop.

Again, according to the census of 1860, the males in Iowa out-numbered the females by more than 39,000. No wonder when you tell an Iowan he ought to take a wife, he answers: "Whose wife shall I take?" and that railroad conductors, at refreshment stations, cry out: "Twenty minutes for dinner and Chicago divorces." On the other hand, New England had nearly 37,000 more females than males. In this heyday of woman's rights will the fair, like Jepthah's daughter going up and down the mountains, bewail their virginity in Vermont, where they can no more find husbands than hair on a bald head, or than Spain can find a king?—or will they hunt husbands in the West?

Neither. Nevertheless, where the carcass is the eagles will be gathered. Green Mountain girls will cross the Missouri in order to visit some cousin, or to teach, or even to do plain sewing. But school-houses are Cupid's mouse-traps. Their needles may be warranted not to cut in the eye, but it will turn out that that is more than can be said concerning the users of them. * * *

In the future, more and more Rutlanders becoming not only continentals but cosmopolitans, leaving those who will, to sluggardize at home, will see abroad the wonders of the world,—earth's kingdoms and their glory. Notwithstanding they will return, as I did, from all continents of memory to our own, as the continent of hope. * *

Townsmen! sweet is this reunion, like the evening gathering together those whom morning had scattered. Worthy is it to be called a jubilee and proclaimed in the old Hebrew fashion with silver trumpets. It is a scene, take it for all in all, we ne'er shall look upon its like again,—the hospitable home-keepers bidding us, outsiders, come and see them every week and stay a fortnight everytime. It reminds me of a way-side settee along the highways in Germany, beneath shade or fruit-trees,—a shelf behind its back on which way-farers may rest their burdens, a fountain and flowers before it, the road trodden and to be trod in full view, castle, cathedral, city. in the distance.

Coming up to this convocation of old friends who make the world warmer and of new friends who make it wider, we seem like those climbing different sides of the same mountain, rising to broader views, and drawing nearer at once to each other and to heaven. It *is next* to the recognition of friends in the skies. Speaking in a lighter vein,—no ingredient is wanting for concocting a bowl of soul full punch—

> Where strong, insipid, sharp and sweet,
> Each other duly tempering, meet.

Of course I mean *tectotaler's* punch,—the bright, champaigny "old particular" brandy punch of genial and congenial feeling.

It is good to be here, and we would fain clip the wings of so good a time,—or like Joshua bid the sun stand still. Should we be taking leave as long a term as we have yet to live, the lothness to depart would grow.

> "Forever, and forever farewell! Townsmen!
> If we shall meet again we do not know,
> Therefore our everlasting farewell take.
> If we do meet again, then we shall smile,
> If not, why then this parting was well made."

After the address of the Rev. Dr. Butler, a Poem, "The Dead Century," written for the occasion by Mrs Julia C. (Ripley) Dorr, was read by her son, Russel R. Dorr.

Immediately after the close of the exercises at Opera Hall, a procession, one of the largest and most orderly ever seen in Rutland, moved in the following order, under the direction of Chief Marshal, Gen. W.Y.W.Ripley and Assistant Marshals Col. L. G. Kingsley, Major John A. Salsbury, R. M. Cross and Capt. Harley Sheldon.

1. Wales Cornet Band, followed by a company of Continental militia, and, in comparison, a company of the militia of to-day.

2. Nickwackett Engine Company, No. 1, 61 men, Capt. S. G. Staley with engine and hose cart, drawn by a double team of horses.

3. Washington Engine Company, No. 2, E. F. Sadler foreman, 50 men, engine drawn by two horses, and hose cart by two.

4. Killington Steamer, No. 3, drawn by four horses, and its hose cart drawn by two. C. Kingsley foreman, and the full company turned out.

5. Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, George W. Hilliard foreman, 45 men, with their truck decked with evergreens and flowers, and preceded by a band of Martial music.

6. St. Peter's Cornet Band of Rutland.

7. Hibernian Literary Society of Rutland, Dennis Kingsley and Edward Lyston, marshals.

8. St. Patrick's Benevolent Literary Society of West Rutland, Robert Monaghan, M. Duffy and M. Meagher, marshals.

After these came individuals representing the costumes etc. of "ancient" days, among which was a representation of a surgeon of the Revolutionary Army, a commissary of the same period, and other characters, both male and female, representing the same period.

Next in order came a representation of the wares of some of our principal merchants, personified in the manner in which the wagons which bore them were laden. First was a wagon drawn by six horses, *a la tandem*, alternate white and black, representing the grocery business of Chester Kingsley at the 'Old Red Store." A machine, drawn by two pairs of fancy matched horses. G. F. White had a wagon drawn by four oxen, and on it was reclining a monument representing the withered trunk of a tree, or "the flower is faded and the limbs are broken." This monument was very large, weighing several tons. B. W. Marshall represented his grocery business in a heavy laden wagon. H. R. Dyer followed with a team representing steam and gas fitting. Howe's candy manufactory was represented by two double teams, with an assortment of the proprietor's goods. Paine, Bowman & Co. had in display a fine assortment of manufactured goods and cloths, and with the goods were their operators, both male and female, seemingly as busily at work as when in the store. Levi G. Kingsley had two wagons of upholstery goods, with fine exhibitions of shelf hardware and mechanics' tools. Dr. Verder had a portion of the goods from his bakery out in a wagon drawn by the black horse. George W. Chaplin, jr., had a fine display of furniture and upholstery goods, and Newman Weeks, in the same line, had, beside two chairs made one hundred years ago, a display of furniture and upholstery work which was creditable. W. B. Mussey's grocery wagon was decked with goods of his line, and the three teams of G. H. & H. W Cheney bore evidence that they kept a good variety, and were not to be counted as minors in the grocery line. Dunn, Sawyer & Co. had three teams in the procession, laden with peddler's goods hardware and house furnishing goods, including stoves, etc. Spencer, Sawyer & Co. had their large candy wagon in the procession. The Rutland Manufacturing Company had a large wagon, piled mountain high, almost, with chairs. Abbott & Whitman had a display in the shape of a light express wagon. C. W. Nichols, photographer, had his camera out.

When the procession, after marching through several of the principal streets, arrived at the pavilion it broke ranks, and some five or six hundred sat down to partake of the dinner.

TOASTS.

After the dinner, Gen. William Y. W. Ripley, acting as president, made a few brief remarks appropriate to the occasion, and called upon Mr. John Strong, the toastmaster for the first toast.

Toast first. Rutland—Like a good mother, she welcomes her sons who have sustained and exalted the family name abroad, and who, returning from distant places, testify by their presence to-day that they hold in affectionate remembrance the town that gave them birth.

Response by James Barrett, who related some amusing anecdotes of the early history of Rutland, among which was that in a former period when the people from the country around came to trade they tasted the liquors in every store. and after arriving at the place where they considered the best liquors were kept, there they bought their goods. But these times were past, and now we have a town and a community of which every one can feel proud.

In response to the same toast, Rev. Stephen C. Thrall said: I sincerely regret that this welcome Vermont, and particulaly Rutland, has extended to her children has taken my voice away so that I cannot, as I would like to, respond appropriately on this occasion. Looking about the continent, and standing on the Sierra Nevadas, on the borders of the Miss-

issippi, or wherever my lot has been cast, I have ever with pride remembered Vermont, not populous at home, but extensive abroad, and it has ever been my pride that wherever I met a Vermonter he was true to the manor born. Douglas said Vermont was a good State to go from, and it is not less true, I find, that it is a good State to come back to. On no place on earth have we seen such beauty, and we say to our noble mother, We thank you, and will bear your memory to our homes and to our graves.

Mr. Frederick A. Fuller made a happy speech chiefly of anecdotes referring to the elderly citizens of Rutland, many of whom, though now non-residents, were present, especially alluding to the humorous traits of the character of Rev. James Davie Butler, when doing business with his father in Rutland thirty years ago.

Second toast. Vermont—Her place among the States, established by the bravery of her "Green Mountain Boys," has been gloriously maintained by a people already distinguished for industry and virtue; by her statesmen, eminent in the councils of the nation; by her Judges, learned in the law and fearless in its administration; by her soldiers, first on every battle-field of the republic, from Ticonderoga and Plattsburgh to Gettysburgh and the Wilderness; and above all by her women; who, true to their duties as wives and mothers, with all the sacred precincts of home, have, by the influence of their virtues and the careful training of their children, exalted us as a people.

Gen. Ripley expressed the regrets of Gov. Stewart and Messrs. Redfield, Phelps, Poland and others who had expressed their desire to be present, but were unavoidably absent, and in a happy manner introduced Col. W. G. Veazey to respond.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

If I were to point you to the greatest glory of Vermont, I think I should direct your view to the wonderful autumnal beauty that now clothes our mountain slopes, so far surpassing anything that art has ever been able to attain. I might properly refer, also, to the healthfulness of our climate, which, with the beauty of her scenery, makes Vermont the resort of the invalid and the tourist.

But there is another aspect in which to speak of our State.

Although Vermont had a settlement many years prior to the date which the charter of the town of Rutland bears, yet it is scarcely a violation of fact to say that our State is a product of the century just closed, which, historically considered, has been more fruitful of great men and great events than any which history chronicles. But, though a product of this wonderful era, her worth, her honor, her importance as a State is measured rather as a producer. In this respect, as in beauty of scenery and healthfulness of climate, she stands pre-eminent. In art her sons are rapidly taking rank with the most distinguished artists that the western world has produced; in laws and institutions, eminent jurists and statesmen have said, that she presents, on the whole, the best model of any people on earth. This, perhaps, is the best criterion of the purity and ability of the public men who have, under a general guidance of the people, shaped and moulded her laws and institutions. But, independent of this, the character of her executives throughout the entire succession has been the pride of Vermonters. Good government, protection of person and property, freedom of thought and action, liberty without license, have been the fruits of their faithful administrations.

Among the best products of Vermont, we may safely name her judiciary. The names of Phelps, Royce, Williams, Collamer, Redfield and many others that have adorned the Bench of Vermont, are among the highest of modern judges. Could we be assured that the century to come will have a judiciary in Vermont equal to that of the century past, it would be the strongest assurance of the preservation of our liberties, and the prosperity of our Commonwealth. Equal in character and ability with her executives and judiciary, stand her statesmen. Indeed, in many instances, the same men have aided to establish and maintain the proud position of Vermont, as governors, judges and legislators. In the civil service, Vermont has never been excelled by any State in the eminence of her public men.

There remains to speak of Vermont on the battle fields of the Republic. And yet the sentiment to which I am called upon to respond, comprehensively covers the whole ground: "Foremost, from Ticonderoga and Plattsburgh to Gettysburg and the Wilder-

ness." Vermont has been called "the legitimate child of war." It is a curious fact of history that the territory now constituting Vermont, was more a battle-ground of fierce aboriginal tribes upon the north, west and south, than a home or possession that any tribe claimed. So, through the Colonial period, it lay in the pathway of British and French armies contending for supremacy in the new world. After this came the contention arising out of the double system of grants from New Hampshire and New York. Resistence to the unwarranted and unjust jurisdiction of New York was the occasion of that military organization known as the Green Mountain Boys, afterwards famed in the great struggle that resulted in severing this nation from an empire, and lifting it to the dignity of independent national existence. The grand figure of Ethan Allen on the heights of Ticonderoga, in the gray of the morning of May 10th, 1775, proclaiming the authority of the Continental Congress, and compelling the first surrender of the British flag "to the coming Republic," has been the inspiration of Vermonters through the succeeding generations. The preservation of the honor and integrity of the Republic has ever been to them the most glorious cause, the most exalted duty, in the performance of which they have held life as but an idle breath. When they planted our starry flag on the ramparts of the Hessian, at Benning ton, the American heart was filled with joy and hope, and the success of the American cause passed from the possible to the probable. When, in 1812, the pestilence of war again breathed upon us, the lines of Vermont flamed along our Northern border, at Plattsburgh, at Niagara, at Crown Point, achieving glory worthy of Ticonderoga and Bennington. In the war with Mexico, though our people were not in full political sympathy with its object, yet when declared, and the national fame became imperiled, partisanship was buried in patriotism, and Vermont furnished her full quota, and contributed the brave and brilliant Ransom to the country's cause.

Next came resistance to the assaults of treason, in which 34,000 Vermonters participated with distinguished honor. They struck the first blow in Virginia. They were the first to enter Richmond. They set an example of gallantry at Lee's Mills that was never surpassed, and Rutland there lost the brave and noble Reynolds. They were firm amid confusion at Bull Run, and their firmness contributed largely to the salvation of Washington. They were patient and persistent amid the disasters of the Peninsula, and through the seven days humiliating conflict, never declined a battle, nor failed to punish the enemy in every instance of his attack upon them. History will one day record what is now not generally known, that a * son of Rutland, here present, as effectually and surely contributed, by his personal exertions, to save our army from defeat at the desperate battle of Malvern Hill, as Warner contributed to the victory of Bennington. At Fredericksburg, South Mountain and Antietam they bravely bore our banners to victory. At Gettysburg, they stood in the pivotal point of our lines, in that pivotal battle of the war, as firm as the hills of their Green Mountain State, and after three days of stubborn fighting of 200,000 men, they dealt the blow that ended the battle of Gettysburg, which in brilliancy, is not eclipsed by the resplendent glory that for half a century has steadily rested upon the field of Waterloo. In the Shenandoah Valley, their unyielding presence convinced the gallant Sheridan that he could turn defeat to victory. They were also on that outstretched battlefield, from the Rapidan to the Appomattox, running through from May to April, where the scythe of death swept as it never swept before, every day garnering up laurels that would have adorned the chaplets of Roman Emperors, in their triumphal returns from the conquest of Empires. They were at Baton Rouge, where another son of Rutland, the gallant Colonel Roberts, fell. They were everywhere, indeed, throughout the vast arena of conflict, making up a record which the most brilliant achievements of war never eclipsed; and, thank God, they never, throughout the four years of fighting, lost a flag. May we not reasonably expect that in all the accomplishments of Vermont in the century to come, she will scarcely, at its end, be able to point to a nobler record than that of her brave sons in the gigantic struggle which resulted in lifting the cruel yoke of slavery from the necks of a race of human beings?

Mr. President, I am mindful that I must

* Lieutenant Colonel Wm. Y. W. Ripley.

close. I have said that the century we are to-day, in a certain sense, reviewing, produced Vermont. Vermont in turn has produced, that which, it is said, in the highest sense, constitutes a State, "Men, high-minded men, who know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain!"

Gen. W. Y. W. Ripley followed in a tribute to the brave men of Vermont, and feelingly implored their descendants to preserve the relics of their memory in their hands at present, that the future might revere those who so nobly lived and died.

Gen. Ripley said, to the subject of "The Ladies," embraced in the concluding sentiment of the toast, he would call his friend, Hon. D. E. Nicholson, whose anticipated response would fully justify the fitness of the call.

Mr. Nicholson responded that he duly appreciated the distinguished honor of being thus commended to this particular sentiment. As a Rutland county man by birth, whose mother, now in her sainted grave, and whose wife and daughter all had a Rutland county origin, he should justly be condemned if he was wanting in appreciation of the value of such companionship. What has been said here and elsewhere of the distinguished Christians, philanthropists, patriots and sages could never have been true if woman the mother of them all, had been less than an exalted being, and the perpetual homage of man's heart has been to the Great Creator of all, that when beholding the solitary, pitiful and helpless condition of the father of the race, He benevolently created for him companionship, with such social, intellectual, moral and material adaptations, as had served not only to perpetuate, but to exalt the race.

Third Toast-The Early Settlers of Rutland —True descendants of the Puritan stock, they builded better than they knew.

Gen. Benj. Alvord of the U. S. army responded.

When I first received the invitation to share in this celebration it seemed impracticable to accept, but every day which elapsed convinced me that my heart would gravitate in this direction, and that it was a duty to make an effort to attend. During all my wanderings to the remotest corners of this Union, throughout the last thirty-seven years, I have never failed to recur with pride and pleasure to Vermont and to Rutland.

The attachment of those born in mountain regions to their homes is proverbial. The discharge of my official duties has carried me to the most celebrated mountain regions of this continent; those of Central America, the snow white peaks which border on the north west Lake Nicaragua, * * those of the valley of Mexico, * * those of the Sierra Nevada range in California, and of the Cascade range in Oregon and Washington, and those of the Rocky Mountain ranges of Colorado and Utah Territories. However deep the enjoyment received from such scenes of grandeur, they always only served to carry my memory and imagination back to these lovely green mountains, whose quiet beauty is unsurpassed. I know that it will be said that such sentiments have their origin in the charms and fascinations of youth. But it is fitting that here, on our return to the land of our birth, such feelings should be indulged. Let them not be despised! If Heaven, in showering upon you other blessings, has also imparted a love of nature, an appreciation of your beautiful scenery, and a keen relish for the wonders and splendors lavished on this material world, let them be highly esteemed. Contrast the ideas of the native of a level prairie in the West with the sensations awakened here! By cultivation he may acquire such tastes, but his birthright has comparatively a limitation, a tameness and a monotony which excite the pity of exultant mountaineers! It should certainly be to-day a cause for holding in grateful remembrance our hardy ancestors, who one century ago chose their homes in such pleasant places, that they bequeathed to their posterity such influences, and such sublime inspirations. There are some not open to such magnetism. There are those who, under the shadow of Killington Peak, can, without emotion witness the lovely clouds move to and fro, and the cultivated valleys smiling between mountain slopes, and the meandering river gliding through grassy meadows. I say there are those who can gaze at such scenes and turn upon them only a vacant and uninterested eye, buried in the cares and clogged by the surroundings of the busy world. But their effect upon the genius of your population, upon the character of the most enterprising and susceptible, is undoubted; above all upon the scholars of your State. From one end of this Union to the other, Vermonters can be found remarkable for their clear heads, their hardihood, and if scholars, for their acute, robust intellects and poetic sensibilities.

It is customary in Massachuestts to boast

of Berkshire county, and the array of distinguished characters who have originated there. Berkshire is the mere offshoot, the last descending ridge of the Green mountains, which Vermont condescends to give Massachusetts. If the scenery of Berkshire and the lovely estates at Lenox and Stockbridge of the Sedgwicks, Fields, Rockwells and Bryants can awaken admiration,—for still stronger reasons should Vermont indulge a little pardonable exultation, rioting as she does in the Green Mountains (par excellence,) in the very backbone and lofty summit of those mountains. Why do not the Aspinwalls, and Carys, and other men of wealth, who went to Berkshire in search of a mountain home, come up here and get the Simonpure article? I feel certain that the Rev. Dr. Todd, now a resident of Pittsfield, in that county, however attached to his Pittsfield home, will admit the force of my recommendation. Why! from the seat of Aspinwall and other of those millionaires they point to what they call mountains! A few years since I was delighted to make a visit to that county, filled with such charming society, such refined and hospitable residents, —but I aver I could not find in all Berkshire county an elevation as high as your "Pine Hill."

The Puritans settled Vermont. From Connecticut and Massachusetts they came here to seek their fortunes. All my military life I have been on our extensive frontiers in contact with pioneers. I know well their virtues, their hardihood, their enterprise. I have delighted to watch the growth and expansion of infant communities.

Our ancestors came to the New Hampshire Grants deeply imbued with all the best traits of the Puritan race * * *

The question occurs, Has this Puritan character borne *generous fruit?* In pure and applied science, in oratory and metaphysics and literature, in poetry and art, the educated men living in the State or sent forth by Vermont, have made their mark throughout the world. The names of James Marsh, George P. Marsh, S. S. Phelps, Charles K. Williams, Collamer, Foot, Horace Greely, Saxe, Powers and Mead are a sufficient response, known, some of them, to the whole civilized world. And it was fitting that the State which produced the best living American sculptor should also find in its exhaustless quarries the best marble for purposes of art on this continent, and thus spread the name of Rutland to all lands.

The student residing here, far from the distractions of more populous haunts, has had time and opportunity to dive deeper into the recesses of science. Vermonters are noted for their liberal culture, and in public life for their national sentiments. They have not been eaten up with sectionalism or provincialism. Their State pride, however intense, has not diminished their love and devotion to the Union and the national government. In time of deliberation and counsel, they have been for peace and averse to war. But their hearts have embraced the whole country, and have instantly rejected every proposition looking to a dissolution of the Union. This brings us to say that the descendants of the Puritans have stood the test of the great civil war, in which their best qualities have been conspiciously manifested. Look at their promptitude, their manly spirit, their martial enthusiasm, their noble deeds, their devotion to the flag and to the cause of liberty. Let Grant, Sheridan and Meade be consulted as to the bearing of the Green Mountain Boys! * * *

In the war it is but simple justice to say that Rutland sent forth her full quota, heroes who returned with honorable records, showing that they are worthy sons of a State whose expressive motto is "Freedom and Unity." * * *

A birthplace is a fountain-head, whence should a fountain of rejuvenation flow pure, sparkling waters to gladden, vivify and fertilize the vale of life. A return to it takes the memory back to youth and all its gilded hopes, joys and enjoyments. To carry youth forward into age, and let the mind remain equally susceptible of vivid impressions and generous impulses, should be the aim of every Christian.

Here I watched the clouds, and commenced with the cheering smiles of a mother's love to learn my first lessons of science and religion. Can influences thus planted in the midst of these lovely mountains ever die out? Like Wordsworth, who was born and spent his days under the shadow of Skiddaw, in the Cumberland Mountains, and among the lovely lakes of Windermere.

"My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky!

So was it when my life began;
So is it now I am a man!
So be it when I shall grow old,
Or let me die!
The child is father of the man!—
And I could wish my days to be,
Bound each to each by natural piety."

Gen. Alvord was followed by Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., of Wallingford, formerly pastor of the Congregational church at West Rutland. He gave a brief sketch of the Congregational church in this town, with notices of Rev. Benajah Roots and Rev. Lemuel Haynes.

Fourth toast:

Rutland—Rapid in growth, wonderful in development, her past honorable and distinguished, her present happy and prosperous,—her future is in her own hands.

To which Warren H. Smith, Esq., responded: Prominent among the subjects presented in this toast is the "rapid growth" of Rutland. * * My personal acquaintance with this town began in 1848. Prior to that time, as I learn, the town had remained nearly or quite stationary, celebrated, and very justly, for its age, its distinguished citizens, including several Governors of the State, eminent and incorruptible judges, a long list of able lawyers, distinguished divines and staid and substantial business men in all departments of industry.

Taking 1848, as my starting point, I feel justified in saying that the "rapid growth" of the town since that date has justly been the pride and boast of its citizens. It was about that date that new life, enterprise and energy seemed infused into the whole business and diffused among the mass of the people of the town, and hence its progress, rapid and resistless, in all that constitutes material growth. Statistics, always tedious in detail, best demonstrate this. In 1848 the population of this town was about 3,900—now about 11,000. Then there were about 600 voters—now near 2,000. Then the appraised value of her taxable property was $1,120,000 now $4,960,000. But the material growth has been still more apparent in the village of Rutland. At the date named it consisted only of Main street and the road towards Castleton, with no dwellings below the brow of the hill; now hundreds of acres all around us are covered with comfortable houses and pleasant homes and many stately mansions. Then her business center consisted of some half dozen old wooden one-story stores and shops, scattered around Court House square; now we have our Merchant's Row and Center street, lined for long distances on both sides with massive blocks of three and four stories, filled with elegant stores, affording us a business center unequaled in the country. Then we had but a single newspaper, the Herald, worked upon the hand press; now three weekly and one daily papers, all four power presses. Then but one school-house and 130 scholars; now 14 large and substantial school-rooms and 1700 scholars. Then but 3 churches, and poorly filled; now 7, and more being built. Since that date, railroads connecting us with all parts of the country and from all directions center here. Marble interests were then just beginning to be developed, which since have produced supplies for the whole country.

In view of these facts, who can gainsay the "rapid growth" of this town? We claim that it is unequaled in Vermont, and unsurpassed in New England. It is also noticeable that the prominent business men of the town at the date named were in the decline of life, and most of them have gone to their honored graves, and that the very large proportion of the business men of to-day are in their prime, in the full vigor of life,—men who have contributed largely to make the town what she to-day shows herself. That she is "happy and prosperous," this occasion and as you see her speaks more eloquently than any words I can utter.

What shall be her future? With such elements of success, such master minds, such energy, such enterprise and industry as has produced what you see, there is abundant promise for her future rapid growth in all that is good and great.

Fifth toast: *The Orator of the Day*—Eminent alike as a scholar and divine, his eminence, honorable to him, has honored us.

In response the orator, Prof. James D. Butler, spoke:

Mr. President and Townsmen: "Eminent alike as a scholar and divine!" What a non-committal toast! Its language is as ambiguous as the utterances of the political candidate, Mr. Facing-both-ways." A man may be "eminent alike" who is not eminent at all. The sentiment reminds me of a horse-dealer who flourished of old not far from Rutland, and who, wishing to get rid of a

vicious animal, advertised him as "equally kind in saddle and harness,' and warranted him to be up to the recommendation. Nor did he long lack a purchaser. No sooner, however, did the buyer harness his horse than he was run away with and his wagon broken to pieces. Thereupon he called on the horse-dealer and demanded damages. But the dealer said to him, "Have you tried your horse in the saddle?" "No;" said the buyer. "Why," returned the other, if you had mounted him he would certainly have thrown you off, and so I hold that the beast is everything I warranted him,—that is, 'equally kind in saddle and harness.'" In calling one "eminent alike as a scholar and divine," your toastmaster seems to have shirked responsibility no less dexterously than the horse-jockey did. On the whole, however, I am inclined to think the words "eminent alike as a scholar and divine" were intended for a compliment. But viewed in that light they force me into a difficult dilemma now that I am called up for a speech. For how shall I speak? Suppose I try to prove the toast a truthful assertion, and that I am an "eminent scholar and divine," then you, and everybody, will say, "Thou bearest witness of thyself, thy witness is not true," and you will charge me with forgetting Solomon's injunction, "Let another man praise thee, and not thine own lips."

But, on the other hand, suppose I prove by all manner of logic that I am no scholar, and no divine. Then, while you would admit that I made out my case conclusively, you would compare me to the most beautiful belle in Rutland, who, when she would rouse her admirers to double raptures in her praise, glances in a mirror and exclaims, "How like a fright I look! was ever any being so horrid?"

My words of self depreciation, one and all, would be set down as prompted by "hopes of contradiction." Accordingly, whether I speak for or against, the toast proposed, I should myself be tossed higher than any bull-fighter I ever saw in Madrid, on one or the other horn of a dilemma.

But in my despair how to meet the demands of my toast a hope rises upon me, for I have been invited to say a word as a *substitute* for Col. G. A. Merrill, whom his duties in the State Senate prevent from meeting with us at this table. And yet the idea of serving as a substitute is not altogether flattering. Only a substitute, only a substitute, —substitute for George A. Merrill!

Yet who'll my claims to thanks dispute
As an unflinching substitute!
For of all heroes new and old,
Where can be found a chief more bold
Than he who on this speaker's block,
As gazing-stock and laughing-stock,
The gauntlet for his brother runs
And braves the blows that brother shuns?
Who'll then my claim to thanks dispute
As G. A. Merrill's substitute?

[Here runs at length in rhyme and humor the olden story of Ethan Allen's offering to be hung for a man if he should not be hung. Centennial pamphlet page 90–92.—Ed.]

Townsmen, in Allen's shoes I stand,
For G. A. Merrill's fled the land,
Yet shall not you, as critics, lack
A victim now to hew and hack.
While Merrill then at large may roam,
To execution, Lo! I come!
Who'll then my claim to thanks dispute
As G. A. Merrill's substitute?

Col. Merrill as a railroad superintendent was expected to speak in the line of his profession, although those of us who have ever heard the car whistle are ready to think that the locomotive may be left to speak for itself.

Regarding railroads, few men have had more experience as travellers than has fallen to my lot. My first car ride was 32 years ago, and I have been riding ever since. My journeyings have been as a preacher, a lecturer, and a tourist in search of knowledge. In 1843, I traversed most of the European roads then in operation, and a quarter of a century afterward was not only on the new European lines, but on others in Asia and Africa. Last year I swept the whole length of our trans-continental line to the Pacific.

If one should praise the bridge that carries him well over, then I ought to praise railroads for they have never harmed a hair of my head. In my Oriental travels I became convinced that in the material force of steam there lurks a tremendous moral power. * My conviction is firm that steam will carry Christendom,—and that as a Christianizing conquerer,—through and through the Moslem world.

If I were the only speaker, I would delight to expatiate on railroads in their diversified influences,—and especially as just now, and notably in Nebraska, preceding settlement and quickening its pace a hundred fold, —but I can only allude to a few facts in this

our home field. The earnings of all the roads centering in Rutland have been tripled during the last six years. Forty-eight trains now enter or leave Rutland every twenty-four hours, and some one of them is passing over its line during every minute of every secular day. Arrangements have been perfected for building a new railroad west of Lake Champlain, which will within two years insure Rutland an additional line of steam communication with Montreal.

Believing that this progress in railroads and these prospects are due as largely to my friend Col. Merrill as to any other man, I beg leave to close my speech with a sentiment in his honor:

George Alfred Merrill—May he continue to rub the Aladdin's lamp of railroads until all the miracles they have wrought shall be forgotten among the greater miracles which they shall hereafter work.

Sixth toast: *The Poetess of the Day;*

> "And long as poetry shall charm mankind,
> Her flowing numbers will admirers find."

Responded to with music by the Wales Cornet Band.

Seventh toast: *The Elderly Citizens of Rutland.*

Responded to briefly and humorously by Jessie L. Billings.

Eighth toast; *The Adopted Sons of Rutland.*—We recognize their worth and the advantages of their accession, and gladly extend to them equal rights and privileges with those "to the manor born."

To which Hon. Walter C. Dunton responded as follows:

It was not my fault that I was not born in Rutland, although I dearly love the little town so closely nestled under the Green Mountains, in an adjoining county, where I was born, yet, if I had had anything to say as to the location of my birth place, I am quite sure that I should have been born in Rutland. However, I did the next best thing that I could, I married a Rutland girl "to the manor born" for my wife, and our only child was born here; and if no unforseen event changes my purpose, I shall spend the remainder of my life in Rutland, and, although an adopted son, will endeavor to be true and faithful to the town, which, when commencing the practice of my profession, extended so cordial a welcome to me, not only to me, but to all of her adopted children.

It was my fortune to spend a few years in the West, and become somewhat acquainted with Western men, their enterprise, activity and treatment of strangers; and I have often remarked that I could content myself to live in no other Eastern town than Rutland, which more closely resembles, in the character and enterprise of her inhabitants, the thriving and prosperous towns of the West than any other town in all New England. And in no respect is this resemblance greater than in the cordial welcome extended by her inhabitants to all worthy persons coming here to reside. Rutland most emphatically, in the language of the sentiment to which you have called me to respond, "extends to her adopted sons equal rights and privileges with those accorded to her oldest inhabitants."

The people of Rutland have ever been ready to bestow honors upon those to whom honors are due, alike upon all, irrespective of the place of their birth or former residence, as the honorable positions assigned by them to many of her adopted sons will attest, of whom time on this occasion forbids me particularly to speak.

Allow me, native citizens of Rutland, at this time in behalf of the other residents of the town, who form no inconsiderable part of your inhabitants, to thank you for your generous treatment of us. Be assured that it is duly appreciated and will never be forgotten by us, and that it will continue to be in the future, as it has been in the past, our utmost endeavor and greatest pleasure to cooperate with you in promoting the future prosperity of the town, and in making Rutland what her location and great natural resources have designed her to be—one of the most prosperous, thrifty and enterprising inland towns in New England. We will extend the same cordial welcome to others who shall hereafter come here to reside, which you so kindly extended to us; and we are happy to unite with you to-day in welcoming to our homes and our firesides, the former residents of the town, many of whom went forth to mould and form the institutions of the new states of the great West, and there occupy positions of honor and trust, and of whom you have just cause to be proud. Let us, fellow citizens, not only continue to develop the resources of our town, and increase its prosperity, but also continue to "build school houses and raise men," so that those

whom we shall hereafter send forth will honor both themselves and the town by their intelligence, and be as highly esteemed and useful citizens as those whom we are to-day so happy to welcome.

As it is getting late, allow me, Mr. President, to close by offering the following sentiment:

The Native Citizens of Rutland—Generous, hospitable and enterprising; the town is alike indebted to them for her prosperity, and her adopted sons for their success.

Ninth toast: *The Centenarian*—The connecting link between the past and the future.

To which A. A. Nicholson. Esq., responded:

[Concluding paragraph to a speech by Mr. J. Grafton Briggs, if there had been time.]

Mr. President: Do the spirits of departed ones ever visit earth? Do they sometimes come to view the scenes of their sojourn while here? Then, I doubt not, but the souls of Timothy Boardman, James Mead, Zebulon Mead, Wait Chatterton, Maj. Cheney and their associates are hovering within the folds of this pavilion. All honor to their sacred memory! They caused the wilderness to bud and blossom as the rose! They plowed the first furrows in this soil. They sowed in those furrows the seed of that prosperity which we reap to-day.

THE PROMENADE CONCERT.

From the Herald.

The Promenade Concert held in the mammoth pavilion, was a fitting "finale." Whatever may be said of Vermont bands, the music furnished was of a high order. The pavilion was handsomely decorated and tastily lighted. When we entered the pavilion, there must have been over a thousand present, still, all had plenty of room, and but for the number of different faces one would meet in a promenade, we would say that there were few present.

Dancing commenced at 10 o'clock, and was entered into with a zest that was refreshing. Everybody danced, old and young, rich and poor, high and low. Dancing was indeed the order of the night! We saw many that had not tried the "mazy measures" before in many a long year.

Quite a number figured in the costume of "ye olden time."

THE ANTIQUARIAN MUSEUM,

In the building adjoining the Bardwell House Block, was open every day during the celebration.

Our attention was first called to the gun, now the property of Dr. C. L. Allen, which was formerly owned by Gen. Ethan Allen, the leader of the Green Mountain Boys. The gun was owned and used by Ethan Allen about 1760. Ethan Allen and Robert Torrence were intimate friends when they were young men, and exchanged guns for keepsakes. Robert Torrence gave the gun to his grandson, Orleans P. Torrence, from whom it was obtained by its present owner. Beside this gun, is one taken from Long John, an Indian, at the Battle of Bennington, by Captain William Jenkins, whom many of our citizens remember as one of the wealthiest men and largest land owners in this section. The Indian afterwards resided here, and is undoubtedly remembered by our oldest citizens. It is the contribution of Miss Isabella M. Brown, which lady made many valuable contributions to the display.

Next, came a gun, the barrel of which was carried by Lieutenant Zebulon Mead in the French and Indian war—was used on Lake Champlain, when Old Put was taken, and was taken into Ticonderoga on the 10th of May, 1775, when Ethan Allen was there, and was carried in the Revolution by Henry Mead,—the contribution of their descendant, Joel M. Mead.

Besides these guns, were a Continental $4 bill; a musket flint-lock, old Continental, by C. Carpenter; the same by several others; a Continental sword by S. Hinckley; the same by L. Long; a sword found on the farm of William Lincoln, in Shrewsbury, about 1800, supposed to have belonged to some one of Burgoyne's officers, it being found where it is supposed his army crossed the mountain, by Parkhurst; a sword captured from the Hessians by Gen. Stark, at the Battle of Bennington, and now owned by his sister's daughter, also, a captain's hat, 80 years old, used by Captain Bachot, by J. C. Dunn; a sword captured from the Hessians, at the Battle of Bennington, by Jonathan Warren; a powder-horn, used by Captain Jenkins in the war of 1812; a pair of horse pistols, which belonged to Captain Jenkins, 100 years old or more; a Hessian coat and hat, by H. R. Dyer; an Indian frock, captured from the Indians at the time of the massacre in Iowa, Peverly; a pocket-book and papers, 101 years old; a bible 109 years old, used by Mrs. H. H. Albee's great grandfather; vols. 10, 11 and 12 of Spooner's Vermont Journal, printed in Windsor in 1792-3-4, presented by M. Cook; copies of the Rutland Herald of 1808, 1820, and 1827, and Burlington Centinel of 1812, by Horace Kingsley; a shinplaster issued by Vermont Glass Factory, of Salisbury, of the denomination of $1.75, dated 1814, by William Y. Ripley; a copy of Spooner's Vermont Journal, of 1799, by G. C. Hathaway, and a Vermont Gazette, of 1799, by the same; a Psalm book, 105 years old, by Dr. J. D. Green; a book entitled "Christ, the King

Witness of Truth," dated 1744, by H. H. Paine; a singing book of 1708, by the same; treatises, of 1750, by H. W. Porter; Five Books of Moses, 1737, and a cream-pitcher 130 years old, by Miss Pierpont; a work of John Knox's Writings, owned by James Ferguson, of Barnet—the owner being now past 99 years of age, and the book over 300 years old, presented by J. C. Dunn, of Rutland; a mirror, known to be over 215 years old, in the hands of the 9th generation, a chair 107 years old, and table, chair and trunk that was his great grandmother's, by the same; a pitcher 113 years old, owned by Addison Buck; a gravy dish, over 100 years old, by Mrs. Buckham; a turtle-shell imitation crockery plate, by Mrs. G. A. R. Bissell, which was her father's grandfather's, and is now over 200 years old; a tea-cup, 140 years old, by Dr. Cyrus Porter; a slop-bowl and plate, by Mrs. Sarah T. French, which her grandmother had at the time of her marriage, 108 years ago; a China tea-cup and saucer, 150 years old—came from Holland, and a punch tumbler, very handsome and old, by Miss Mary Baxter; a pewter porringer, 110 years old, by Mrs. Cyrus Porter; an ink-stand, 108 years old, by A. B. Jones; a tinder-box used by Capt. Ebenezer Markham, going through the woods from Maine to Nova Scotia in 1796, a pair of silk stockings worn by Capt. Markham, Feb. 7, 1775, on the occasion of his marriage, a vest worn by him two years earlier, a frisk worn by Mrs. Markham before her marriage, a waist worn by the same lady, and a set of coin balances used by Capt. Markham in the West Indies in 1768,—all presented by J. B. Spaulding, who likewise shows a baby's shirt worn by the late Hon. Isaac Kellogg, in 1776; a wooden sugar-bowl, 125 years old, by Mrs. H. Glynn: a cocoa-nut tunnel, 97 years old, by D. Hall; three spectacles and cases, 100, 107 and 115 years old; a cane by S. Hinckley, which was the property of the great grandfather of Gilbert Breed, and now known to be over 200 years old; a mirror, which was brought over in the Mayflower, by D. K. Hall; a birch bark basket, made by an Indian named "Long John," and an 18-inch pewter platter, belonging to Miss I. M. Brown's father's great aunt, very old; a pod-auger, 105 years old, by Oliver Tinney; a pewter plate and tea-salver, over 100 years old, by R. E. Pattison; a pewter plate, one of a set buried at the time of Burgoyne's surrender, remaining buried 52 years on the farm in Addison, Vt., known as the late Hon. John Story's farm, by J. B. Spaulding; a pewter mug, 95 years old, by Miner Hilliard; a wooden skimmer, 105 years old, by F. Weeks; a foot-stove, 100 years or more old, by J. Haskell; a brass kettle, 137 years old, by T. L. Fisk; an earthern arm-flask, 97 years old, by A. Reed; a wooden salt-mortar, 150 years old, by Mrs. Caswell; an ax used by the great grandfather of John C. Thompson, which has passed down three generations, an iron pot, 99 years old, taken by the Indians at the burning of Royalton, a double linen-wheel, 127 years old, and several stone arrow-heads, by A. H. Post; a stone arrow-head, picked up by James Buckham 60 years ago, the eye and tongue of the old court-house bell, taken from the ruins, by C. Carpenter; two chairs, of a set used in the first State House in the State of Vermont, located in Rutland, on West street, in the dwelling more recently known as the Jenkins farm-house, it being 86 years since it was used for the sittings of the Legislature; a large arm-chair, 110 years old, by Joseph Tower; a small round dining table, used by Captain Jenkins, 90 years old; an iron pot, 90 years old, taken by the Indians at the burning of Royalton; an arm-chair, 100 years old, by James Holden; a wheel-head, over 100 years old, by Mrs. B. Parker; a pair of wooden shoes, by B. Tilley; a warming-pan, 150 years old, by Mrs. Carswell; a pair of shoe-buckles and two worsted combs, 100 years old, a warming-pan, 125 years old, by D. S. Squires; two worsted combs, over 100 years old, two loom-reeds, 92 years old, a tape-loom, 160 years old, a hetchell, 100 years old, James McConnell; a pair of cards, 80 years old, Mrs. Sarah Tower; one hand-fan, 100 years old, D. H. Squires; a wooden plow, made by Stephen Holt, of Pittsfield, the first settler of that town, and one wooden plow, 100 years old; a wooden box, made by the Indians, and found in an old building at Comstock's Landing 25 years ago, McDuie; part of a wedding-dress of Mrs. Noah Thompson, formerly of Bridgewater, made with her own hands from flax, in the year 1766, by Stillman Atwood; one christening blanket for children, 175 years old,—it was once lined with pink silk and bound with braid; one blanket, 115 years old, brought from Holland by Miss Brown's great grandmother, a tray made in England 150 years ago, by Miss I. M. Brown; one coverlid, supposed to be 125 years old, and was the property of Mrs. J. C. Thompson's great grandmother, J. C. Thompson; a genuine autograph of Sir John Franklin, by A. A. Nicholson; a frame containing a New-Hampshire $4.00, 1780; and also a striped worsted vest, made by Jennette Riche, in Scotland, in 1740. for her intended husband, Andrew Lackey. She also made a wedding-dress at the same time, and her husband's vest was patched with her dress. It was brought from Glasgow to this country in the year 1783, by James Ferguson, and his wife and three children, in the ship Laura Campden, Capt. Gildrist in command. They were bound for Philadelphia, 300 Irish and 40 Scotch aboard the vessel, and were nine weeks crossing the ocean, and the vessel run aground near Newcastle, Delaware; the 40 Scotch landed, and walked 40 miles to Philadelphia. It is now owned by James Ferguson, of Barnet, Vt., the grandson of Andrew Lackey and Jennette Riche.

A Commission to Lieut. William Dyer in the Vermont Militia, in 1812, signed by

Jonas Galusha, Governor; also a portrait of Samuel Dyer, a soldier of the Revolution, painted in 1845, and his account book, commenced at Cranston, R. I., in 1784, and closed at Chester, in this State, in 1814, exhibited by James H. Dyer, grandson of William, and great-grandson of Samuel Dyer. A twenty dollar bill on the bank of Plattsburgh, contributed by Rodney Pierce, of Brandon, who has had it in his possession 50 years; he received it at par just before the bank failed. A Bible, owned by James Mead, first settler of the town, contributed by R. R. Mead, printed in 1791; a copy of Virgil, printed in 1515, edited by Sebastian Brant, and containing 204 very curious wood-cuts, and an English version of Homer's Iliad, by George Chapman, printed in 1610—both contributed by Judah Dana; "The History of the Low Countrey Warres," printed in 1650; Travel in Germany and Elsewhere, printed in 1454; a letter written by Nichols Goddard, of this place, in 1797; a bottle, presented at the battle of Bennington to Jonathan Haynes, grandfather of B. H. Haynes, by a Hessian; a picture of Gen. Israel Putnam, very old and dingy; a picture of Mrs. Rebekah Freeman of this town, who died in 1862, aged 97, taken when she was 91 years old; a chair formerly owned by John Adams, of Killingby, Ct., great-grandfather of Amasa Pooler, by whom presented; the wedding apron of Abigail Leonard, wife of Rev. Warham Williams, married in 1728, and 5 silver tablespoons, a part of her marriage portion.

(Rev. Warham Williams was son of Rev. John Williams, taken captive at Deerfield, Mass., 1704, and brother of Eunice Williams, grandmother of Rev. Eleazer Williams, celebrated as the Dauphin or "Lost Prince," and supposed by many to be really the son of the unfortunate Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette of France.)

Also table and tea-spoons belonging to Rev. Samuel Williams and his wife, Jane Kilborn Williams, married in 1768. All these articles were brought to Rutland in 1792, by Rev. Samuel Williams, and now owned and contributed by Mrs. John Strong of this town. (Rev. Samuel Williams was the historian of Vermont, and founder and first editor of the Herald.)

Here also was a "letter written by our blessed Saviour, Jesus Christ, found under a great stone, 65 years after His crucifixion," and reprinted in London in 1791; a smoking tongs, brought from England before the Revolutionary war, by Rev. Mr. Carpenter, owned by J. B. Kilburn; a powder-horn, 112 years old, by H. Bateman; a dentist's turnkey, 1720; a tobacco-box, 1760, containing knee-buckles, sleeve-buckles, and an ancient coin once worn about the neck of an ancestor, placed there by a "seventh son" as a charm against "Kings' evil," by Dr. Cochran, West Rutland; a blanket, 125 years old, owned by Mrs. J. C. Thompson; a plate brought from China 150 years ago, and used by the great grandfather of Mrs. J. N. Baxter; a hatter's cooling-iron—the one with which Anthony killed Green in a hat shop on Main street, Rutland, 1814, owned by Dr. Orel Cook; a pan brought to this country by Roger Williams; a clock made in 1580, presented by Dr. Abell, the astronomer, to Ben K. Chase, Rutland; Gen. Stark's dram-cup, presented to him by Hannah Dalton; a pair of knee-buckles, worn by Prince Robinson, of Washington's Black Regiment; knee-buckles worn by Major Post 105 years ago; a slipper worn by Sally Cluff, a sun-glass, a pair of spoons, all 100 years old, the property of Mary Young; spoons made by Lord & Goddard of Rutland, its first jewelers; a spoon presented by Gen. Israel Putnam to his oldest daughter on her marriage, about 106 years old; buttons worn in 1759 by Mehitable Sperry; sleeve-buttons worn 68 years, by A. Chase, and 109 years old; a shirt-brooch made in 1773; shell cased watch worn by John Hancock, made in 1676; a gold Macedonian coin—a double drachma, whose value when coined was $3.33. It is 2,200 years old, and as Lysimachus, tutor of Alexander and one of his great generals, caused gold coin to be stricken with the portrait of his great master on them, and from the near resemblance of the head on this coin to the bust of Alexander found at Tivoli, the ancient Tiber, in the year 1779, it may, with certainty, be regarded as a genuine portrait of Alexander the Great, and hence possesses a value to the lover of antiquity impossible to compute. A solid silver flagon, 102 years old, the property of Mrs. Jane Kilborn Williams; a tablespoon, 146 years old, owned by Mrs. Leonard; a sugar-tongs, a pin, ear-rings and sleeve-buttons, all 102 years old, a plate belonging to Mrs. Sikes, great aunt to Queen Emma of the Sandwich Islands, 120 years old, two pairs of shoe-buckles, 125 years old, contributed by Mrs. Gov. Williams; a pair of ear-rings worn by Phineas Pratt of New Ipswich, N. H., about 1780, contributed by Mary E. Ripley; a shirt and sleeve-buttons worn by Surgeon Hodges when on Washington's staff, contributed by Hugh H. Baxter; a bull's eye watch, made in 1720; a belt-plate, worn by Gen. Elias Buell of Albany, in 1779; an hour-glass 100 years old, an arm-chair 120 years old, the contributions of Eli Farmer; the Ulster Co. Gazette of January 4, 1800; the Northern Spectator, printed in Poultney in 1826; a pair of vases, known to be 1000 years old—history lost,—presented by a Mandarin (Chinaman) to W. Y. Ripley some years since; a pistol carried by Gen. Washington as late as 1776, a piece of gun and balls found after the battle of White Plains, and a looking-glass owned by Mary Chilson, the first white woman in America north of the old Mason and Dixon line, contributed by Ezra Edson, of Manchester; a worsted comb, used by the grandmother of O. H. Rounds in Scituate, R. I., 125 years ago.

The contribution of John Cain, made for his son, Captain Avery B. Cain of the U. S. Army, who for years has been in army life

on the frontier, was noticeable, and attracted more handling by visitors than it would were it ours. It consisted of a pipe of peace, presented by Red Cloud, two arrows captured from the Cheyennes in battle, needle-cases made by Sioux squaws, pantaloon stripes worn by a Sioux chief, match-safe, tobacco-box, pouch and beads, by the same tribe, a blanket and ear-rings presented Capt. Cain by the Navajoes. A quilt, 125 years old, furnished by O. H. Rounds; a breastplate picked up by Christopher Rice of this town on a Rebel battle field, and worn by him, after the derision of his comrades, at the battle of Locust Grove, where it was struck by a ball, which would undoubtedly have penetrated the wearer's vitals but for it. The ball flattened is shown with the plate. An oil painting of Major Eaton, and his wife, made 85 years ago; an oil painting of Nathaniel Gove, and Jesse Gove and his wife; an embroidered picture made by Mrs. J. C. R. Dorr's grandmother in France, over 100 years ago; a bunch of arrows, with their quiver, taken from a Sioux chief in battle by Capt. Wm. J. Cain, another son of our neighbor of the Courier, and by him presented to Master Hugh Baxter; a copy of the New-England Courant, published Feb. 11, 1723; copies of the first volumes of the Rutland Herald, by a gentleman from Saratoga; a charter signed by Cadwallader Colden, Lieut.-Governor of New York, to Nathan Stone and others, of a township of land in lieu of Rutland, which had been granted to them by the Governor of New Hampshire, and afterward chartered by the Government of New York to other parties, dated July 15, 1774, belonging to Chauncy K. Williams; etc., etc.

The Pavilion, or tent in which the dinner was served, and in which was held the Promenade Concert, was situate on the lot purchased by the town, on which to erect a town hall, on the south side, and at the foot of Washington street. It was 210 by 66 feet, and fully capable of seating 3,000 persons. The walls were 9 feet high, and the roof some 25 feet high at the ridge, the whole supported by 6 stout masts. From the ridge of the roof to the top of the wall on the sides, were hung streamers of alternate red and white bunting, at close intervals, while on the ends were numerous streamers, emblematic of the national ensign, carried out from the centre at the top down to either corner. Around the tent, at the top of the wall, were interwoven stripes of red and white bunting. About the middle of the tent, and in front of the stage, from the roof depended the stars and stripes, on either side of which, and extending to both ends, were hung numerous flags and banners of various nations. The platform was in the center, on the west side, in full view and easy hearing of all parts of the house. To the gas works were attached 138 burners, some of which were arranged in the form of stars.

One of the most beautifully decorated buildings in the place was the Opera House, whose inner appearance, with flags, streamers, mottoes, coats of arms, shields, evergreens, flowers and other ornaments decking the walls, ceilings, stage, galleries, and every available place, made it resplendent with beauty. Externally, also, flags and banners were displayed from every window and hung on the walls and over the door. Extending across the street from the Opera House was a line of flags, in the center of which was a tablet in the shape of a shield, with the inscription on the side, "Washington promulgated our principles, Warren died in their defence—we intend to perpetuate them." On the reverse of the tablet was, "The Memories of the Fathers are the Inspiration of her Sons," the whole bordered with the stars and stripes.

In the tent was a painting of a globe resting on a shield, surmonnted by the American eagle, "E Pluribus Unum" in his beak, the whole surrounded by wreaths of the olive, and on the opposite side of the hall an allegorical painting of "America—as it was and is," on each of the six masts, pictures of some of our elderly and deceased prominent citizens, trophies of flags, and the coat of arms of one of the six New-England states. At the Central House a line of flags extended across to Kingsley & Sprague's block, in the center of which was a banner bearing on one side the motto, "Our Fathers left us the glorious legacy of Liberty—may we transmit it to posterity—have virtue to merit and courage to preserve it," and on the other side, "Stain not the glory of your worthy ancestors, but like them resolve never to part with your birthright." Other street decorations were made at the foot of Center street, where there was a line extended from the top of Morse's block to the Bates House, on which was a banner girded with evergreens and inscribed, "Welcome to Rutland," and on either side of it an American flag. Outside of the flag, on the left, was another of blue and white blocks arranged diagonally, underneath which were the figures "1770," and on the right one of red and white blocks, arranged in the same way, with the figures underneath of "1870."

Other street decorations were admired which led from Landon's block to Clark's block on Merchant's Row, from the Stevens House diagonally to Verder's block on Center and Wales streets, and from the residence of H. R. Dyer to the Strong mansion on Main street, and one at the head of the same street. An arch erected on West street, opposite the old State House, by the members of Nickwacket Engine Company, elicited the commendation of all who passed under it. It was trimmed with evergreens and flowers, and ornamented with American, Turkish, Irish and State flags. Colonel Veazey had his own house decorated finely. The arch was inscribed, "Nickwacket No. 1, in honor of the old State House." The old State House, the present residence of Martin Spaulding, was ornamented with flags and labeled with a brief history of it from its building to the present time, and nearly every house and business place along the line of march of the procession showed some emblem of decoration.

The Herald building was decorated finely outside, and centered with a shield bearing the inscription, "The Rutland Herald, the oldest paper in Vermont,—established, December, 1794." In the building, the stores of Tuttle & Co. and Fenn & Co. had flags displayed in profusion. Morse's block and the building of the National Bank of Rutland had numerous flags displayed, as had also Dr. Pond at his drug-store, the same at the Bates, Central and Bardwell Houses, the Independent office, Courier office, Paine, Bowman & Co., George H. Palmer, Newman Weeks, Ben K. Chase, George W. Chaplin, H. W. Kingsley, O. W. Currier, Lewis & Fox, Clark Bros. & Marshall, J. W. Stearns, and others. R. M Cross & Co., B. H. Burt, George W. Hilliard, Allen & Higgins, and the Rutland Boot and Shoe Company, were the richest looking on Merchants' Row. The private residences which looked the best were those of Gen. Wm. Y. W. Ripley, Thomas Mc Laughlin, J. N. Baxter, B. H. Burt, Martin G. Everts, Mrs. Gov Williams, Dr. Haynes, George H. Palmer, George C. Royce, Albert H. Tuttle, Rev. E. Mills, Geo. A. Tuttle, H. C. Tuttle, F. C. Sherwin, Charles J. Powers, and James Barrett. At the residences of Henry Hall, Gov. Page and many others, were displays of flowers, wreaths and the national bunting.

RUTLAND BAPTIST CHURCH.

BY REV. E. MILLS.

The first beginnings, early struggles, trials and triumphs of any branch of the Christian church is to the devoted Christian a subject of grateful and profitable contemplation; and, did time and space permit, it would be deeply interesting, from resources at command, to lay before the living membership the evidences of the piety, loyalty to truth, zeal and unwonted self-sacrificing devotion to the cause of Christ, that characterized the constituent and early members of our beloved church; but circumstances demand the simple statement of a few leading facts.

As far back as 1807 we find a small but vigorous Baptist church in Centre Rutland; but when it was formed, or what was its previous history, we have no means of knowing. At the time above mentioned, they were destitute of a house of worship, and, like the primitive Christians, met and worshiped in private dwellings—for the most of the time at the house of Bro. Allan Pooler. Rev. Mr. Hurlburt was their minister at the time, laboring for them in word and doctrine, until 1809, when he resigned, and for an indefinite period they were without pastoral care. They enjoyed, however, the occasional ministrations of the Rev. Sylvanus Haynes of Middletown; Rev. Mr. Kendrick of Poultney; Revs. McCuller, Sawyer, Harrington, and other itinerant ministers.

Prominent among this little band of Baptist communicants we find Deacon Griffith, Deacon Weller, Allan Pooler, Nehemiah Angell, Jedediah Walker, Benjamin Farmer, Esq., Joseph Rodgers, Caleb Whipple, Eri Kendall, Daniel Ford, Samuel Griggs, Ebenezer Rawlins, Philander Griffith, and a few noble, devoted women, among whom were Mrs. Dea. Griffith, Mrs. Dea. Weller, Mrs. Angell, Mrs. Allan Pooler, Mrs. Mary Pooler, Mrs. D. Ford, Polly Ford, Susan Ford, Mrs. Jesse Thrall, Mrs. Beta Rodgers, Mrs. G Dyer, Mrs. Capt. Jenkins, Mrs. Woods, Phebe Briggs, Polly and Fanny Daniels, and Leapy Maxy. These devoted men and women were, for the most part, poor in the things of this world, but rich in faith and good works, with bright hopes of better things to come, and all of them have been transferred from the church on earth to the church triumphant in heaven.

In the years 1813–14, becoming reduced by death and removals, the meetings of the above named church were discontinued, and their or-

ganization broken up—the members uniting with neighboring churches.

In 1818, several families of Baptists moved from Centre Rutland to Mill Village, now known as "Pooler District," and immediately commenced to hold meetings at the house of Daniel Ford, and at the school house. These were mostly meetings for prayer, praise and conference, with an occasional sermon by some neighboring or itinerant minister. For 5 years these pious men and women maintained the means of grace under adverse circumstances, and through all kinds of weather; and there are a few still living who date their first religious impressions from the instructions and admonitions they then and there received.

In 1823 the above named little band of disciples organized themselves into a Baptist church of 15 members, viz.:

Amos Weller, Joseph Barney, Benjamin Farmer, Daniel Ford, Adonijah Ford, Allan Pooler, Campbell Simpson, Dinnis Weller, Experience Barney, Salome Ford, Susanna Ford, Polly Ford, Elizabeth Pooler, Anna Greno, Martha Fuller.

The church thus constituted completed their organization by the adoption of "Articles of Faith" and "covenant," and the choice of Daniel Ford as moderator, and Adonijah Ford as clerk.

Nov. 25, 1823, in accordance with a previous vote of the church, and in response to letters missive sent by them to neighboring churches, a "Council of Recognition" convened in the house of brother Daniel Ford, consisting of ministers and delegates from the following churches: Poultney, Hubbardton, Brandon, Whiting, Pittsford, Ira, East Clarendon and Middletown. Elder Isaac Fuller was duly appointed moderator, and Elder J. W. Sawyer, clerk.

After a careful consideration of the reasons for the organization of said church, and the presentation to the Council of their "Articles and Covenant," it was voted to proceed to the service of recognition in the following manner: That Elder Isaac Sawyer offer the consecrating prayer; Elder Isaac Fuller give the hand of fellowship, and Elder Abel Woods give the charge to the church: all of which was done in due form, and with becoming solemnity.

May 6, 1824, the church voted to extend a call to Elder I. Fuller to preach for them half the time, which service he accepted, and continued to discharge until Dec. 2, 1826, when the church called Rev. Hadley Proctor, of China, Me., to the pastorate. His labors commenced with the opening of the year 1827, and continued until 1834—years of earnest labor and gracious ingathering of souls. He was a good man, and faithfully led the flock of Christ. In '34–5 Rev. Samuel Eastman supplied the pulpit; then Rev. Hadley Proctor returned to the pastorate; but after one brief year was recalled to China, Maine, where he remained until his death.

After the second removal of Elder Proctor, the Rev. Daniel Haskell, a venerated father in Israel, served the church during the year 1837, after which Rev. Arus Haynes, graduate of Brown University, was called to the pastorate, and was ordained to his work Jan. 30, '38, and enjoyed an unusually successful pastorate of 2 years: 90 persons being added by baptism, and 27 by letter and experience: being the greatest addition in any like period, in the history of the church.

He resigned in 1840, from which time the church was without pastor until February 8, 1842, when Rev. Joseph M. Rockwood was ordained and settled, continuing his labors till September, '49, when he was dismissed.

Rev. Leland Howard, of blessed memory, was next called to the pastorate, who was settled in 1852, and resigned in 1860. This pastorate was fruitful of much good in the ingathering of many precious souls; the year 1858 being signally blessed in this respect.—Some dark, threatening clouds of dissension appeared, also, during this pastorate, and a few drops of trouble fell: but in the providence of God, and by wise counsel, the impending storm was averted. After his resignation Elder Howard continued to reside among the people to whom he had ministered so faithfully and long, until his death, which occurred on the 5th of May, 1870.*

The next pastor was the Rev. Francis Smith, from Providence, R. I., who commenced his labors on the first Sabbath in May, 1860, and preached his farewell sermon July 27, 1862.

Pastor Smith was a good man, a blameless Christian, and a faithful minister of Jesus Christ. He was succeeded by Rev. J. C. Fernald of Cambridge, Mass., who was ordained pastor of the church, March 23, '64. He remained with the church 17 months—resigning Sept. 2, '65.

* Miss Mary L. Howard, daughter of Rev. Mr. Howard, died April 4, 1874, from the effects of drinking oxalic acid for Congress water, two or thee weeks before. *Rutland Herald.*

Rev. O. Cunningham supplied the pulpit from November, '65, to Aug 5, '68.

Nov. 1, '68, the present pastor, Rev. Edward Mills, commenced his labors with the church, and up to this date, the relation has been unusually pleasant, and, we hope, mutually profitable.

Feb. 27, 1827, the church and society held a special meeting, which was duly organized by the appointment of Dea. Ezekiel Green, moderator, and Bro. Amasa Pooler, clerk. Said meeting, after adopting a constitution and rules of order, voted to build a new meeting house, and appoint a building committee to superintend the work.

The following named persons were then duly chosen:

Ezekiel Green, William Green, Daniel Ford, Ira Seward, Cyrus Edson, John Smith, Asa Howard, Comfort Barnes, Jr., Lewis Sawyer, Chrispin Tafft, Amasa Pooler, James W. Pooler, Aaron Perkins.

This committee subsequently appointed a sub-committee, viz.: Ezekiel Green, William Green, Dan'l Ford and John Smith, to purchase a lot of land on which to build said meeting-house, which duty they accepted and promptly discharged, procuring the land upon which the meeting house now stands. The building committee entered into a contract with George W. Daniels to build the house, which contract was fulfilled, and the work pushed to completion.

In the Society's meeting of August 17, 1829, the following resolution was passed:

"Resolved, That we assess six dollars on each slip (except those already sold) for the purpose of purchasing the land on which the 'Meeting House' stands, and the yard around it."

In society meeting, May 12, '44, John Smith moderator, it was voted to sell *two rods* of the Parsonage Garden, and *slips* belonging to the society, to raise fifty dollars to pay for 'Meeting House' ground.

When first built, the internal arrangements of the house were strictly in harmony with the prevailing New England style, viz: pulpit placed high against the wall between the entrance doors, and the choir extending along both side galleries, and across the eastern end of the house.

In 1852 it was voted to remodel and renovate the entire interior: which was done. the house being made much more convenient and attractive: and being at that time in the centre of the village, it was hoped that its foundations were permanently established; but in consequence of the rapid growth of our village, north and west of our present location, a more central position for our house of worship has been seriously thought of for some years; and as the result of prolonged and serious consideration of the whole matter, the society held a special meeting on the evening of Nov. 28, 1870, when it was voted to "arise and build," and the following committees were duly appointed, viz: subscription committee, Rev. E. Mills, Melzer Edson, Samuel H. Kelley; building committee, George A. Tuttle, E. W. Horner, Dea. John Murray; location committee, R. R. Kinsman, B. W. Marshall, H. C. Tuttle.

These committees have exercised commendable interest and energy in the responsible duties assigned them, and the work is in rapid progress. The "corner stone" was laid with becoming ceremony, on the 18th of July, 1871, beneath which was deposited the "Church Manual," list of members, and a copy of this sketch.

On the evening of Feb. 1, 1872, the spacious and beautiful vestries of our new house of worship were opened with appropriate services; Rev. D. Spencer, of Fairhaven, preaching a very able and scholarly sermon from Psalm cxlv. 11.

Officers of the Church:—Pastor, Rev. Edward Mills; Deacons, John Murray, Luther Angier; Clerk, Benjamin W. Marshall; Treasurer, John Murray; Committee on baptisms, Dea. J. Murray, Luther Angier, E. W. Horner, Mrs. G. A. Tuttle, Mrs. E. J. Kinsman, Miss M. Howard.

Officers of the Society:—Moderator, Geo. A. Tuttle, Clerk and Treasurer, Albert H. Tuttle; Trustees, R. R. Kinsman, Harley C. Tuttle, Benjamin W. Marshall

Total list of members in the historical sketch 169—and 16 additional up to date, (1874) making a present membership of 185. Sunday school membership about 170. First reception, Mrs Cynthia Tuttle by baptism, Dec. 19, 1824.

SKETCH OF THE HISTORY OF METHODISM IN RUTLAND.

BY REV. B. M. HALL, A. M.

Much obscurity rests upon the early history of the Methodist Episcopal church in this town, in consequence of the loss of the earliest records. In primitive times the circuits embraced many towns, and such records as were kept included only the most general subjects. Indeed there was but one book of records for the whole circuit. Hence, as the several societies kept no

separate accounts, we can find no data to aid in writing the separate histories.

It is certain that there was Methodist preaching in Rutland long before there was any circuit bearing this name. As early as 1799, Joseph Mitchel and Joseph Sawyer were on the Vergennes circuit, and extended their travels through all the towns, far and near. In those days their travels often included territories which required journeys of 400 miles to reach all their appointments; and these journeys were performed every 4 weeks. As there were two preachers on each circuit, they visited each place once in two weeks. This was the rule for many years after circuits were formed in this region. Preachers were sent out to form circuits in vast regions, before there were any societies organized, or a solitary member of the church to bid them welcome, or to invite them to their hospitality. So did the Apostles of old.

At this date, (1799) Shadrick Bostwick was the presiding Elder, and his district extended from Cambridge, Washington county, N. Y., to Plattsburgh, including all the country between those points, and employing only 11 preachers. One of these was Joseph Mitchell, a man of rare gifts and abundant grace. He it was who baptized and received into the church the youthful Elijah Hedding, who, for many long years was the able and beloved bishop of our church; and who died in 1852, in such triumph as can never be described! Mr. Mitchell traveled but a few years, having located in 1804.

Another of those veterans was Henry Ryan, by birth an Irishman, and by a second birth a Methodist. He was blessed with a powerful frame and indomitable courage; so that the "lewd fellows of the baser sort," who thought it an honor to maltreat inoffensive Methodist preachers, always gave him a wide berth, if he showed them his fists. On one occasion he called at a tavern to feed his horse, and as he was seated before the fire, one of the young fellows said to his associates: "That is a Methodist preacher." The other replied: "Then we must keep our hands on our pockets." Ryan said: "I should think you had better keep them on your mouths." Another then spoke up with great spirit: "We cant swallow that." "Then, (said Ryan) chew it till you can." Some of them were then ready for a fight; but Ryan put up his sleeve, and showed them his wrist and hand, and said: "Take care; for, if I should strike you, the Lord have mercy on your soul." They were quite willing to keep "hands off."

In 1801 Brandon circuit was formed from portions of the great Vergennes circuit, and included several of the adjacent towns, and reported at the end of the year 290 members. Ezekiel Canfield and Ebenezer Washburn were the preachers. Mr. Washburn was converted while a young man and a school teacher in Petersburgh, N. Y., and was a member of the first class ever formed in that place. While traveling in Chittenden county, and on the Vergennes circuit, a singular and interesting case occurred. In the town of Huntington there lived a German by the name of Snyder, who had a large family, and his little daughter four or five years old sickened and died. They called a minister of the vicinity to preach the funeral sermon. He being an old fashioned Calvinist, told the parents there were nine chances for their child to be lost, for one for it to be saved. The German could bear no more, and he gave a heavy stamp with his foot and said: "Hold your tongue; I will have no such talk in my house. I dont believe my child has gone to hell. I believe it has gone to heaven; and I just mean to go there too." He turned to brother Norton and said: "Neighbor Norton, wont you bring a Methodist preacher to see me?" Brother Norton said, "I will, if you desire it." "When will you bring one?" said he. Brother Norton said: "I expect one at my house to-night; I think I can come here with him to-morrow." "Do," said he. The child was buried without further ceremony. The next morning Mr. Washburn went with his friend. The whole family was collected, and he conversed with each one—gave a general exhortation, prayed with them, left an appointment for preaching, and went on his way rejoicing. Soon the parents and some of the children were converted, and a flourishing class was formed, of which Mr. Snyder was the leader.

The writer of this sketch is well acquainted with a large number of the descendants of Mr. Snyder, who are Methodists of the true stock.

In 1802 the preachers were Ebenezer Stephens and James Crowell, both of them long since passed away. In 1804 Seth Crowell was the preacher in charge. He was born in Tolland, Ct, in 1781—"born again" in 1797, and began to preach in 1801—was on Brandon circuit in 1804. He was a missionary in Upper Canada two years—was in New York city two years—filled many prominent positions, and died in peace in 1826.

The next in order was Samuel Draper. He

was born in Dover, N. Y., in 1776—converted at 15 years of age, among the first fruits of Methodism in that place. He became a traveling preacher in 1801, and was on Brandon circuit in 1805, and again in '20. He was of a very cheerful spirit—by some considered too much so; but his obituary says, "Hundreds will rejoice in heaven that they ever heard the Gospel from him." He was presiding elder on Cambridge district 4 years, and died in Armenia, N. Y., in the 46th year of his age, and the 23d year of his ministry. His colleague, Mr. Harris, was born in 1776—converted in 1800, joined the conference in 1803, preached as a missionary in Upper Canada 2 years—was in this circuit in 1805. He labored until 1834, when ill health caused him to retire; and in '44 he died in full assurance of faith.

He was a diligent reader of the Bible, sound in doctrine, and very useful in the ministry.

In 1806 the preachers were George Powers and Samnel Howe. Of the first I find no special account in the conference minutes. But of Mr. Howe much may be said. He was again on the circuit in 1811. He was a man fully devoted to his one work—very conscientious and prudent. During many of his later years he was a superannuate, but preached whenever there was need of his services. He was an admirer of "Old fashioned Methodism," and rigidly opposed to choirs and instrumental music in the churches. He professed perfect love, and lived in accordance with it. He died a few years since, in the city of Troy, N. Y. He had attended the funeral of an aged member of the church, though not officiating; and after the services he retired to a class room of the church, seated himself on a chair, and died instantly. "How many fall as suddenly, —not as safe."

Of Dexter Bates and Francis Brown there are no records which are accessible to the writer. It is most likely that they located; and, of course, the minutes of the conference would contain no further notice of them.

In 1810 Daniel Bromley and Tobias Spicer were appointed to the Brandon circuit. The first left the conference in 1812. Mr. Spicer entered conference this year, and, of course, this was his first circuit. He continued in the work during many years—was several times presiding elder, and was stationed at various times in the most responsible appointments—such as Troy and New York city. He wrote several small books of practical use, and received the honor of D. D. from Union College. At his own house in the city of Troy, he died but a few years since, in great peace.

Justus Byington was associated with Samnel Howe on this circuit, in 1811. It is believed he joined the Protestant Methodists. The next year Daniel Lewis and Bradley Northrop served in this field; and Thomas Madden was the colleague of Mr. Lewis the next year.

These were followed by Almon Dunbar in 1814. He might have been a useful minister; but he became disaffected because his appointments were not such as he thought they should be, and left the ministry, becoming an unhappy backslider. At last he abandoned his family—went into some part of the West, and whether living or dead is not known to the writer.

The next in order was Jacob Beaman. He was a ready speaker, full of zeal and energy—a lover of Methodism, and an ardent hater of Calvinism. To the last days of his preaching, in his old age, he would strike hard blows against Calvin in every sermon. During many of his later years he was superannuated, living in Bennington, where he died a few years since in great peace, being "old and full of days."

In 1816 and '17, David Lewis and C. H. Gridley were the preachers. Mr. Gridley had too much spirit for his body; and though yet alive, was much of his time on the sick list. During many years he lived at Middlebury as a superannuate. At that place he was very active, when able, in all religious work; and so was obnoxious to the wicked, and subjected to various petty persecutions; being frequently followed from meetings by a miserable rabble, who would "make night hideous."*

Mr. Gridley had the gift of exhortation in an unusual degree, and his appeals were often almost irresistible. It were well if this gift were more generally possessed and used in the church at the present time. Mr. Gridley entered the conference in 1808; he now resides in Wisconsin.

In 1818 Isaac Hill and Phinehas Doane arrived in this field of labor. Mr. Hill located, after several years, and settled on a farm in Sheldon, where he was very highly esteemed. He was called to officiate at more funerals than any other minister in all the region. He was subject to seasons of mental depression; and it seemed as if nothing but music could give him relief. This appeared to have as good effect as did the playing of David in the case of Saul.

Mr. Doane, after traveling some years, settled

* See Mr. Gridley in "History of Methodism in Middlebury," Vol. I., p. 57, of this Work.—*Ed.*

on a farm in Chazy, N. Y., where, as the writer knows, he was a useful and an esteemed local preacher.

These were followed by Eli Barrett and Moses Amadon. Of the first there is no memorial found: but of Mr. Amadon we learn that he died in 1830. He was born in Reedsboro', Vt., in 1794, and converted when about 17 years old. He entered conference in 1814, and was faithful in his work until his health failed in '29. He died in Watervleet, N. Y., and when asked if he was willing to depart and be with Christ, he replied: "Willing, willing, willing," and died at once.

The next two years the preachers were Samuel Draper and Jacob Beaman—each the second time; and they were followed by George Smith and Hiram Meeker. The first was admitted on trial in 1821, and his name soon disappears from the conference minutes. The latter served the church well many years, in important stations; but is now under a cloud, which Providence may yet disperse.

Harvey De Wolf next appears in the field, with Philo Ferris as his colleague. The latter is said to have been a man of sweet spirit, who was often very successful in personal and private appeals. The first named was a very useful preacher for several years; but in 1826 he withdrew from the connection, and became a Universalist preacher: and finally a scoffer and a drunkard! Surely, "The last state of that man is worse than the first."

In 1824 Dillon Stephens was associated with De Wolf on the circuit. He was a good man, though of a sad countenance and desponding spirit. He died a few years since at Gloversville, N. Y., where he had lived some time as a superannuate.

Cyrus Prindle and Lucius Baldwin came next. Mr. Prindle was a man of more than ordinary ability, and, in after years, became prominent in the conference. But in the days of the Anti-slavery excitement, he withdrew from the church, and united with the "American Wesleyan church." He was a leading man in that denomination, until slavery was finally abolished; when, seeing no good reason for continuing that organization, he returned to the church of his early choice. He is now Presiding Elder of the Cleveland District in Ohio.

In 1826 Wm. Todd was the preacher; and under his administration the church edifice was built at the Centre. This enterprise was, to some extent, originated under peculiar circumstances: a quarterly meeting was appointed to be held in a barn at West Rutland; and as the Congregationalists were repairing their house of worship, and having but poor accommodations in the town hall, they were invited to unite with the Methodists on that occasion.—The pastor laid the question before the church, and though a majority were in favor of accepting the invitation, yet some of the most prominent and influential members opposed it; so they held their services as usual. Some, however, did attend the quarterly meeting. Rev. Buel Goodsell was the presiding elder, and preached with his usual ability. The result was the removal of a portion of the prejudice which had previously been cherished as a worthy thing.

In those days quarterly meetings were seasons of peculiar interest; for members and their families came from all the towns and societies in the circuit, making the gathering immensely large. The faith, and zeal, and love of the whole membership were united in the prayer-meetings, the love-feasts, and at the sacramental table; and the occasion was an inspiration to the preachers. It was usual to witness revivals at such times, and many of the members not only carried home their children newly converted, but carried, also, a fire newly kindled in their own souls, which melted the hearts of sinners in their respective neighborhoods. This meeting was no exception in these respects, and it was soon proposed to build a house of worship at the Centre.

As a more favorable view of Methodism began to be taken, there were some of the former opposers now ready to aid the work. It is a little strange that Methodism should encounter stronger hostility than any other system.—Deism, Mormonism, free love—indeed any other thing which has arisen, has never suffered a tythe of the opposition, and even persecution, that Methodists have endured in nearly all places. At West Rutland a father gave his son a most brutal flogging for uniting with them! and that father lives there even now.*

Freeborn Garrettson, the pioneer of Methodism in New England, in a letter to Mr. Wesley, says: "My lot has been mostly cast in new places, to form circuits, which has much exposed me to persecution. Once I was imprisoned; twice beaten—left on the highway speechless and senseless; once shot at; guns and pis-

* See what Mr. Washburn, who traveled this circuit in 1801, says (Vol. I., p. 57,) in the History of Methodism in Middlebury.—*Ed.*

tols presented at my head; once delivered from an armed mob, in the dead of night, on the highway, by a surprising flash of lightning; surrounded frequently by mobs; stoned frequently; I have had to escape for my life, at the dead of night."

Laban Clark traveled this circuit part of 1801, though his name does not appear on the minutes in this connection. He also tells of opposition —but I have not space for more. He was one of the original trustees of our University at Middletown, Ct., which office he held until his death, which occurred at that place but a few years since.

It is believed that but one of the building committee of that church is now living, viz: Mr. H. W. Merrill of Pittsford, from whom I have obtained some of the facts already recorded.

It was in 1826 that the church at the Centre was built, and under the administration of Mr. Todd. Mr. Merrill was almost the only male member in town, and obtained the means for building the house, assisted by some Congregationalists and Episcopalians. Almon Dunbar, whose case has been noticed, was here the second time. Then came Solomon Stebbins and James R. Goodrich, both able men, who have been transferred to the West since that time.

These were followed by Cyrus Meeker and Reuben Wescott, in 1829. The first is still in the effective ranks, and the other has been a supernumerary for several years, as fond of study as ever, and as much at home in the Hebrew and Greek Scriptures as in the English.

Joshua Poor and Joseph Eames arrived in 1830; and, by their financial tact, the debt, which had been incurred in building the church, was canceled, and the society greatly prospered. Both of these good men have long been on the retired list because of bodily infirmity.

These were succeeded by Elias Crawford and William Ryder. The latter, by hard work and exposure, in later years, contracted a painful and incurable rheumatic affection, which crippled him for life! Every joint in his frame was distorted, and for many weary years he was unable to move a single limb. His sufferings were extreme! All this was borne with the patience of a martyr, until the master said, "It is enough." He died at Poultney, where he had long lived, and escaped from the torture to the throne.

The next in succession was Asa C. Hand; of fair ability, sound in doctrine, but a little slow in movement. He, too, joined the "Wesleyans" in after time. Then came Friend W. Smith, a man of marked ability. At this time the circuit took the name of Rutland, which it has retained ever since. Some years since Mr. Smith was transferred to New York East conference, where he continued to labor until his death, which occurred recently.

In 1835 Andrew Witherspoon was the pastor. He is now a D. D., and is presiding Elder in Plattsburgh district, having been in the same relation to Burlington district in former years. Since the above date, until 1843, there has been a kind of connection between Rutland and Pittsford, and the names of the ministers for both places were given in connection in the minutes. But they had no system of exchanges. One of them was the preacher for Rutland, and the other, or others, were for Pittsford. Not having the annual minutes at hand, it will be difficult, if not impossible, to give the names in their regular order.

Under the labors of Rev. A. C. Rice there was an extensive revival, which greatly strengthened the church at Centre Rutland. This was in 1836–7. There was no occurrence requiring notice for a few years, until about 1841–2, when there was another extensive revival under the administration of Rev. M. Townsend. Not far from this date Rev. John Alley was the pastor —but whether his services were confined to Rutland, or were shared by Pittsford, does not appear—as the two places are named together in the annual minutes. Mr. Alley was possessed of more than ordinary ability as a preacher, and was a very good writer. He published in the "Christian Advocate" a series of Articles on Temperance and Prohibition, which were confessedly able, and in advance of the times. He was transferred to the Black River conference in Illinois; and, after a time, was elected Bishop of the M. E. church in Canada, which office he accepted and held until his death. His hight was 6 feet and 4 inches.

Rev. William Griffin (now D. D.) preached here in 1843–4—since which time Rutland has had no connection with any other place, as pertaining to ministerial labor. From 1844 to the present time the following preachers have been stationed in Rutland: M. Ludlum, C. H. Richmond, C. R. Ford, William Ford, John Parker, A. Campbell, J. Kiernan, A. Carroll, E. H. Hynson, George S. Chadbourne, J. E. Metcalf, W. W. Atwater, J. W. Carhart, D. W. Dayton, A. F. Bailey and B. M. Hall, H. Warner: perhaps a few names have been lost, as

the records have not always been kept in accessible places. Some of these ministers served a year and some two years; and the society has maintained its position and met its liabilities from year to year.

About 1853 it was desired to have Methodist preaching in the East village—this place having increased rapidly in population and business since the railroad was built, and its offices and shops were located here. As the Centre was still the headquarters of Methodism in town, it was intended to have but one service each Sabbath in the East village—taking no service away from the Centre. William A. Burnett, Esq., made application for the use of the court-house for an afternoon service, when there would be no other public service in the village, and therefore it would not interfere with any established arrangement. He applied, at first, to the Sheriff of the county, supposing he had charge of the house. By the sheriff he was referred to the chief judge of the court, who resided here; and by him, in turn, was directed to the side judges of the county court. These resided in other towns in the county, and Mr. Burnett addressed them by mail. Not obtaining answers from them, and a term of the court occurring soon after, he waited on those judges, in person.

Now came the answer—which was a refusal! They were not willing to have the house used for any but county purposes; although Mr. Burnett had, in his letters, offered to give security against destruction or damage, and also to pay rent.—The Episcopalians and Baptists had both occupied the court house while making repairs on their churches; and the Romanists were using it at this very time—at such hours as would not have been interfered with by the Methodists, had their request been granted:—and the Romanists also used it after the Methodists were repulsed.

This is written, not for the purpose of awakening ill feeling in any heart; but as a historic FACT, which, being a fact, ought to have a place in the history of that time. If any of the denomination to which those judges belonged, *are now* (for they were not then) sorry for their action in the case, it is an evidence of progress in the direction of candor and Christian courtesy. That act was manifestly designed to keep Methodism out of this village: but usually there is more than one way to accomplish an object—*and Methodism came in by the railroad!*

Mr. Burnett held a position in the office of the railroad company, and made arrangements to hold services in the spacious depot. It was swept, and to some extent seated; the gates were closed, and notices were printed and scattered through the village and beyond, and on the afternoon of the Sabbath Rev. John Parker preached the Gospel of "Free Grace" in that improvised sanctuary. The people attended in large numbers, and services were continued there during the warm season.

The place secured for meetings after summer was over was a hall in Landon's block, which was occupied until the present house of worship was erected. This was finished and dedicated July 21, 1854. The lot was donated by Wm. Y. Ripley, Esq, who, together with others, contributed liberally to the object. The names of Ripley, Barnes and Kelley will long be remembered as prominent among the friends of the cause in this time of need.

But there is no name more deserving of grateful remembrance than that of WILLIAM A. BURNETT. The Apostle eulogizes the saints of Macedonia, because of their great liberality in contributing to the relief of the poor saints at Jerusalem—saying: "*To their power I bear record, yea, and beyond their power, they were willing of themselves.*" So may it be said of this true friend of the church. To his power—yea, and beyond his power—he contributed to this object. To his devotion, self-sacrifice and energy, the cause of Methodism is more largely indebted for a place of worship, than the present membership are aware. Long will he be appreciated by those who know the facts in the case.

The condition of the church in this village during the years of its history has not been uniform. Like all churches it has had its sensons of prosperity and decline. In 1857–8, there were large accessions, as there were to nearly all the churches of the land; and in 1860 there was considerable prosperity and increase. In Rutland, more than in any other place known to the writer, is Methodism subject to continual depletion. It is not the popular church in the place, and so it often happens that some who have preferred its services in other places, on arriving here seek other communions: and from Methodist altars have other churches been recruited to considerable extent.

This, it is true, saves us the trouble of looking after *some* who are too fond of worldly honor or pleasure; but it is difficult to avoid the conviction, that if these had remained in the place of their second birth, they would have

been just as useful, just as happy and just as safe.

While the denomination has had to contend with the adverse influences which are, to some extent, peculiar to New England, it has yet held on its way with more or less of success. "*Persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed: as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, yet possessing all things.*"

The membership is now (1871,) about 150—none of whom are called rich—yet able to meet their liabilities, and sustain their institutions. They are now finishing a good chapel joined to the rear of the church. It is 31 by 48 feet, and will be of very essential service for Sunday School and social meetings. The building is nearly finished, at a cost of about $ 1500.

It is in contemplation to enlarge the seating capacity of the church, the coming season, and render it sufficiently large, as well as comfortable and inviting. When this shall be done, and its benefits added to those already achieved by hard labor and spiritual conflict, it is believed the way will be opened for still greater prosperity and usefulness. The time for doctrinal controversy with other Evangelical churches having passed by, it is hoped that "*Ephraim will no longer envy Judah, nor Judah vex Ephraim.*"

HISTORY OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN RUTLAND

BY RT. REV. LOUIS DE GOESBRIAND.

East Rutland—St. Peter's congregation—in this village, as in nearly all the towns in the south part of the State, prior to the erection of Burlington into a Diocese, the Catholics received from time to time the visits of Rev. J. Daly of the diocese of Boston. When he retired in October, 1854, Rev. Z. Druon was sent to reside in East Rutland, from which place he visited the missions attended formerly by Father Daly, in Vermont. In 1855 Rev. Z. Druon erected the brick edifice on Meadow St., which till lately was used as a church. He also purchased a house and lot for a parochial residence on the same street, and another house on West street, which was used under him, and for some years under his successor, as a school-house.

Rev. Z. Druon, who was for a few months assisted by Rev. Francis Picart, acted as pastor of East Rutland until November, 1856. He was succeeded in January, '57, by the Rev. Charles Boylan, who ever since has had charge of this flourishing congregation. To the perseverant energy and wise management of Rev. Chs. Boylan is due the erection of the large brick house adjoining the new church—the purchase of suitable lots for parochial residence, north of the church—but chiefly the construction of the remarkable edifice known as St. Peter's Catholic church. This noble edifice was built by day's work, under the superintendence of the pastor, from plans furnished by P. C. Keely of Brooklyn; the stone having been quarried out of the very lot now occupied by the church. This edifice, one of the largest churches in Vermont, is also one of the finest. It cannot but be remarked and admired on account of its elegant proportions, and of the conspicuous spot on which it stands. Its interior finish is very rich; and apart from its colored windows, may be admired for its paintings of the last Judgment, the Annunciation, the Birth of Christ, his Resurrection, and a scene of the holy house of Nazareth.

In September, 1873, five sisters of the order of St. Joseph, from the house of Flushing, L. I., came to East Rutland to take charge of the parochial schools. Since the opening of *new* St. Peter's the schools are kept in the old church on Meadow St. The Sisters of St. Joseph teach about 450 children. When it is remembered that all that has been done in this parish was accomplished without exterior aid—by the parishioners alone; who, besides all this have been for twenty years paying towards separate schools for their children, too much praise cannot be given to their devotion and generosity. As a point of history it is well to record, that St. Peter's church was blest by Very Rev. Th. Lynch, on June 29, 1873—the Mass being celebrated by the Bishop of Burlington, and the sermon delivered by Rt. Rev. F. Loughlin, Bishop of Brooklyn, N. Y.

East Rutland—French Canadian congregation: this congregation, named the "Congregation of the Sacred Heart of Mary," was united to that of St. Peter's, until the month of April, 1869. Under the direction of Rev. G. Gagnier, after worshipping for a few months in a hired hall, they erected the present church edifice on Lincoln street. The number of families which worship in this church may vary from 60 to 100. The present pastor (June, 1875), is Rev. L. N. St. Onge; Rev. M. J. Cloarece and H. Cardinal having had charge of the congregation after the retiring of Rev. G. Gagnier in 1870.

In 1870 the Sisters of Montreal, named the *Sisters of the Most Holy Names of Jesus and Mary*, who keep the well known Academy at Hochelaga, founded a house of their congregation

at East Rutland, chiefly for the benefit of young girls of Canadian origin. Their school and boarding-house are well patronized. It being built on West street, it occupies a very central position. They have named it "the Academy of our Lady of Vermont."

Rutland West Village—St. Bridget's congregation—Rev. Z. Druon attended to the spiritual wants of the Catholics of West Rutland from the autumn of 1854, till November, '56. He built for them a low but spacious frame house, which was used temporarily as a church and a school-house. Rev. F. Picart succeeded Rev. Z. Druon, and was the first priest resident in the west village. He purchased the house and lot which has been since used as a parochial residence. The present handsome marble church of St. Bridget, which stands conspicuous on the hill above the quarries, with its walls of white marble and elegant spire, was erected through the care of Very Rev. Th. Lynch. It was commenced in June, 1860, and dedicated in November, 1861. The interior proportions of this edifice are very fine, and the frescoe decorations in excellent taste. The altar is of Caen stone, and is a fine piece of carved work. The congregation is large, although very liable to increase or decrease in numbers, according to the demand for work in the marble quarries.

This congregation has a large burial-ground on Main street, which was consecrated by the Bishop of Burlington on Oct. 7, 1867.

French Canadian congregation.—The large building now occupied as a church by the Canadians who work in the quarries was erected under the direction of Rev. G. Gagnier of East Rutland, in the year 1870. Its dimensions are much too large for the present, as there are but few Canadian families attached to the place.—The Catholics of this congregation are attended regularly on Sundays, by the clergyman who resides near the French church at the east village. Their church is known by the name of "The church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus."

ELECTION SERMONS PREACHED BY RUTLAND TOWN AND COUNTY CLERGY.

1779, Benajah Roots, Rutland—Grad. N. J. C., 1754.
1790, Matthias Cazier, Castleton—Grad. do., 1785.
1794, Samuel Williams, Rutland,—Grad. H. U., 1765.
1804, Heman Ball, Rutland—Grad. D. C., 1791.
1809, Sylvanus Haynes, Middletown, (not grad.)
1812, Isaac Beal, Pawlet.
1818, Clark Kendrick, Poultney.
1829, Charles Walker, Rutland.
1835, Leland Howard, Rutland.
1856, Willard Child, Castleton—Y. C., 1817.
1858, C. A. Thomas, Brandon.

The sermons by Revs. Matthias Cazier, in 1790, and Leland Howard, in 1835, were not published—all the others were published.

REV. P. W. WHITE.

REV. LEMUEL HAYNES.

BY L. L. DUTCHER, OF ST. ALBANS.

It happens not unfrequently in this country, that men rise from the very lowest condition in life, to celebrity and honor. Many instances of this will readily occur to every reader of this article. By far the most remarkable example of this kind is that of the late Rev. Lemuel Haynes, whose degraded and all but hopeless infancy developed into a noble manhood, and a most successful life.

An excellent biography, prepared by the Rev. Dr. Cooley, with an introduction by the Rev. Dr. Sprague of Albany, was published by the Harpers in 1837. From that work the following sketch has been mainly compiled:

Lemuel Haynes was born July 18, 1753, at West Hartford, Ct. He was a partially colored man—his father being of unmingled African extraction, and his mother a white woman of respectable ancestry in New England. He bore up the name of neither father nor mother, but probably of the man in whose house he was born. Nothing is said of the marriage of these parents, therefore we must infer that their offspring was the child of guilt and shame. Certain it is, that he was abandoned in his earliest infancy, by both father and mother, and was never, to the end of his life, favored with a single expression of a mother's kindness. She refused to visit or see him.

When he was five months old he was taken to Granville, Mass., and bound out as a servant to Deacon David Rose. Who that considered the extreme prejudice against the colored race, at that time, could have predicted for this abandoned little waif any future, save one of hardship, misery and sorrow. Who could have dreamed that this forlorn, illegitimate *nigger-baby* was destined to become one of the ablest and widest known of N. England divines; that some of his writings, at least, would be published by millions of copies, and read and highly appreciated wherever the English language was spoken; that his reputation as a profound theologian would attract numerous students—

among them graduates of colleges—to study for the ministry under his tuition.

Deacon Rose and his wife, to their eternal honor let it be mentioned, received and treated him as they would their own child. He grew up healthy and robust, and by his fidelity to his master's interest, well repaid the kindness which had been shown him. In common with other children he attended the district school during a portion of the winter; but his education was obtained mainly in the chimney corner, by the light of the kitchen fire. While his mates were sporting in the streets, and even around the door, he was seen seated on his block, with his book in hand. Here he studied the spelling-book and psalter, till he had literally devoured them. His memory was so retentive that he could repeat large portions of the Bible, Young's Night Thoughts and Watts' Psalms and Hymns. He united with the Congregational church at East Granville—but in what year is not stated. In 1774 he enlisted as a "minute-man," and thus became connected with the American army of the Revolution. He joined the army at Roxbury, Mass., shortly after the battle of Lexington, in 1775. The next year he was a volunteer in the expedition to Ticonderoga to expel the enemy. After this he returned to his former home, where he was fully occupied in work upon the farm. His judgment on all agricultural matters was such, that his opinion was always solicited in every movement of importance. Not a trade was consummated, not a horse or yoke of oxen purchased, but upon the approval and advice of "Lemuel."

It was the custom in the family, on Saturday evenings, to have a sermon read in connection with religious worship. Mr. Haynes, although busily engaged in the employments of rural life, and largely enjoying the respect of those by whom he was surrounded, had, by rising early in the morning, made considerable proficiency in the study of Theology. One evening, being called upon to read as usual, he slipped into the book a sermon of his own which he had written, and read it to the family. The Deacon was greatly delighted and edified by the sermon, as it was doubtless read with unusual vivacity and feeling. His eyes were dim, and he had no suspicion that any thing out of the ordinary course had happened; and at the close of the reading he inquired very earnestly, "Lemuel, whose work is that which you have been reading?" It was the Deacon's impression that the sermon was Whitefield's—Haynes blushed and hesitated; but was at last obliged to confess the truth—"It 's Lemuel's sermon."

This incident brought him at once very favorably into public notice. It was now discovered by a discerning Christian community, that in this young man were the germs of usefulness. He was advised by his pastor, the Rev. Mr. Smith and others, to obtain a collegiate education; and a door was opened for it at Dartmouth College: but he shrunk from it.

In 1779, however, he accepted an invitation from the Rev. Daniel Farrand of Canaan, Ct., to study with him. Here he resided some time, studying the Latin language—devoting part of his time to belles lettres and the writing of sermons. He composed a poem while here, which was surreptitiously taken from his desk; and he afterward heard of its being delivered at a certain college on the day of commencement.

He next was engaged in teaching a school in Wintonbury, and in studying the Greek language with the Rev. Wm. Bradford, the minister of the parish. By intense study by night, while the school engaged his attention during the day, he in a few months became a thorough Greek scholar. As a critic on the Septuagint and Greek Testament, he possessed great skill. Nov. 29, 1780, he received licence to preach, and commenced his ministry with a sermon at Wintonbury, being then 27 years of age. A Congregational church having been recently organized in Middle Granville, and a new house of worship erected, he was cordially and unanimously invited to supply the pulpit. It is seldom that a person is invited to become a spiritual teacher in a respectable and enlightened congregation in New England, where he has been known from infancy only as a servant-boy, and under all the difficulties of his early extraction. But the reverence which it was the custom of the age to accord to ministers of the Gospel, was cheerfully rendered to Mr. Haynes. He labored in Granville five years, and while there, Sept. 22, 1783, was married to Miss Elizabeth Babbitt, a refined and educated lady, and well qualified to become a minister's wife. She was ten years younger, and survived him about three. The ordination of Mr. Haynes was solemnized Nov. 9, 1785.

He next preached in Torrington two years. The church and society were edified and strengthened by his labors, and but for the sensibility of a few individuals, he would have been settled as a permanent pastor. In July, 1785, he set out on a visit to Vermont, preaching in many places with great acceptance.

This State was at that time just attracting a considerable immigration. The genial influence of science and religion were scarcely felt. A good deal of infidelity prevailed, and boasted of genius, wealth and station. Not a few of the leading men were open infidels, and exerted, in many instances, a fatal influence on the rising generation. Such was the state of religion in Vermont, when, March 28, 1788, he went to Rutland—having received a call to the West parish. The people were harmonious in their invitation; and, as they were intelligent and industrious, this was a desirable field in which to labor.

Being now in the meridian of his days, he brought forth to his congregation the fruits of a mind enriched with Divine science, and imbued with the spirit of his Master. The church, when he became its pastor, consisted of 42 members, most of whom were advanced in life. Revivals were enjoyed in 1803 and 1808, when large numbers were converted. In 1805 his celebrated sermon, from the text, "Ye shall not surely die," was published, in answer to Hosea Ballou, a celebrated Universalist preacher. This discourse has been printed, both in America and in Great Britain, until no one pretends to give any account of the number of editions. It has been also published in a tract form by the American Tract Society, and distributed by millions of copies. This brought him prominently before the public, and the black preacher began to be regarded as one of the sharpest and ablest controversial writers of the day. He took rank at once among the most erudite divines of New England, and from this time forward was widely esteemed and honored.

In 1809 he was appointed to labor in the destitute sections of Vermont, and in the course of his tour came to St. Albans. His lecture had not been properly notified, and some of the people told him they had not time to go to meeting. "Cant find time to go to meeting?" said Mr. Haynes. "Do people ever die here in St. Albans? I wonder how they can find time to die!"

In ecclesiastical councils he was sought by the churches of Vermont, near by and remote. He attended about 50 ordinations of ministers; and, in many instances, was the appointed preacher. He was frequently sent as delegate from the General Convention of Vermont, to represent them in meetings of religious associations elsewhere. On these occasions he was received and treated with the highest respect, and was generally invited to preach.

Political excitement at length interrupted the harmony which for 30 years had subsisted between pastor and people in West Rutland. It is possible that his sarcastic way of dealing with opponents may have had some influence in this; but nothing would seem to justify a severance of the pastoral relation. He, however, requested a dismission, and on April 29, 1818, this was granted by a council called for the purpose. The parting scene was deeply painful to the pastor, and to most of the people. He had gathered more than 300 into the church, and the parish had been greatly enlarged and elevated, under his ministry. After preaching his farewell sermon in Rutland, he was invited to the beautiful village of Manchester. Here he preached about 3 years, and, receiving a call to Granville, N. Y., he removed thither, and there passed the remaining 11 years of his life.

He continued to preach and attend all the religious meetings; but it began to be apparent that age was telling upon him, both mentally and physically. During a revival, however, in 1831, when he had arrived at the great age of 78, he was punctual at all the morning prayer-meetings through the summer. Early in March, 1833, a species of gangrene appeared in one of his feet, which threatened speedy dissolution. Recovering somewhat, he again commenced preaching in April; but the last of the month he preached his last sermon, bade farewell to the pulpit, and retired in the bosom of his family to die—which event took place September 28.

One more was added to that "great multitude which no man could number, who stand before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, and palms in their hands!"

Dr. Sprague, in his introduction to the memoir prepared by Dr. Cooley, speaks thus: "Who that beheld him in the deep degradation of his earliest years could have dreamed that he was destined to occupy an extensive sphere of usefulness in the church; to stand for more than half a century a skilful and valiant defender of the faith, and to leave behind him a name that multitudes would delight to honor."

ANECDOTES OF PARSON HAYNES.

FROM REV. P. H. WHITE.

No man in Vermont surpassed the mulatto minister, Rev. Lemuel Haynes of West Rutland, in readiness of wit and sharpness of repartee. He was often put to the trial, but it never failed. Two reckless young men once made the experiment—having agreed together for

that purpose: "Father Haynes," said one of them, "have you heard the good news?" "No," said Haynes—"what is it?" "It is great news indeed," said the other, "and if it is true, your business is at an end." "What is it?" repeated Mr. Haynes. "Why," said the first, "the devil is dead!" Lifting up his hands, and placing one upon the head of each young man, he repeated, in a tone of deep concern,—"Oh! poor, fatherless children! what *will* become of you!"

He went one evening into a store where liquor was drank, as well as sold. In his pleasant manner he addressed the company—"How d' ye do? how do you all do here?" The merchant, willing to joke a little, replied—"O, not more than half drunk."—"Well, well," said Mr. Haynes, "I 'm glad there is a reformation *begun*."

Mr. Haynes was an earnest advocate of a thoroughly educated ministry; and often expressed his regret that he had not gone through a regular course of study. A young clergyman conversing with him on the subject, remarked with apparent sincerity, that he thought ignorant ministers were more likely to succeed than learned ones. "Wont you tell me, then, sir," said Mr. Haynes, "how much ignorance is necessary to make an eminent preacher?"

A neighboring minister, whose house had been burned with all its contents, was stating the circumstance to Mr. Haynes, and expressed special regret that all his manuscript sermons were consumed. "Dont you think, brother ——," replied Mr. Haynes, "that they gave more light from the fire than they ever did from the pulpit?"

He once met a minister who had been on a tour through the northern part of the State, preaching false and pernicious sentiments, and said to him, "You have been on a preaching tour, I understand; what success do you have?" "Good success," was the reply—"very good success—great success; the devil himself can never destroy such a cause." "You need n't be concerned about that," replied Mr. Haynes, "he never will try."

Rev. Heman Ball of East Rutland, persisted in remaining unmarried, very much against the wishes of his people, some of whom requested Mr. Haynes to exert his influence with Mr. Ball to change his manner of life. This he was very willing to do, being, indeed, already in the habit of rallying his friend severely upon his bachelor life. He was put on the defensive sooner than he expected, by Mr. Ball's saying that he had been thinking seriously on the subject, and had about concluded to change his condition, by taking one of brother Hayne's daughters to wife. But the rejoinder was instantaneous: "I greatly respect my brother Ball; but I also love my daughters, and I cannot think of throwing one of them away by such an arrangement." The thought that a Doctor of Divinity was not a good match for the daughter of a colored man, must have operated on Mr. Ball's nerves like an electric shock.

At a certain election, both the candidates for an important office were open and avowed infidels, and rather notorious for their infidelity; as a consequence of which a great many persons would not vote at all. On the day of election Mr. Haynes went to a neighboring town to see a friend, who greeted him with the question—"Well, Father Haynes, did you put in your vote for ——, before you left home?" "No," was the prompt reply, "no, when there are two candidates up, and one is Satan and the other the Old Boy, I don't think it is much object to vote."

A physician of immoral habits in an adjacent town was removing to the West, and stopped at the hotel in West Rutland. Mr. Haynes went to the house, and after exchanging salutations said: "I am owing you a small account which ought to have been settled before. I have not the money, but will go and borrow it immediately." As he was starting for the money, the Doctor called him back, and handed him a receipt in full, which he had prepared, saying: "Here, Mr. Haynes, is a discharge of your account. You have been a faithful servant here, for a long time, and received but a small support: I give you the debt." Mr. H. thanked him heartily, and the Doctor added: "But, Mr. Haynes, you must pray for me, and make me a good man. "Why, Doctor," was the quick reply, "I think *I had much better pay the debt.*"

In a large circle of clergymen and others, on a public occasion, Mr. Haynes enquired of a stranger whether the town of —— was supplied with a minister, and was answered that it was. "Do you know the man?" was the next inquiry. "Yes," replied the stranger, "I have some acquaintance with him." "Well, what is he as a preacher?" said Mr. Haynes, "is he a man of talents?" "I cannot say," was the reply, "that he is a man of superior talents. He is ordinary as a preacher." "Why, —— is a large town, comprising an intelligent congregation. An ordinary man, I think, will not

answer for that place." By this time the smile which prevailed throughout the room revealed to Mr. Haynes, that the stranger was the very minister in question. "Well, well," said he, "I think their minister has one excellent qualification." "What is that?" continued the clergyman. "Why, sir, I believe that he is *a man of truth.*"

THE REV. JOHN AUGUSTUS HICKS, D. D.

BY THOS. H. CANFIELD, ESQ.

In the removal from our midst of one so widely known and universally esteemed, as the late Rev. John Augustus Hicks, D. D., a more extended notice is due, than a mere announcement of his death, to his high character, his rare virtues, and his official position as a clergyman of the Episcopal Church.

To thoroughly understand his character it is necessary to make some reference to the stock from which he sprang. Of the three brothers, William, Stephen and Elias Hicks, who were of English origin, the first and last were Quakers, and Elias was the one whose independence and energy of character enabled him to produce the movement which gave name to the "Hicksite Quakers."

Stephen and all his descendants were Church people—his son Oliver H. being well known for many years among the first commercial circles of New York city. At the time of his death Oliver was president of the North American Insurance company—one of the pioneer Insurance companies in this country; and his wife is still living, at the advanced age of eighty-eight, in Hartford, Ct. Their son, John Augustus, the subject of this sketch, was born in New York city, February 21, 1802. When fitted for college, at the early age of 14 years, his literary career was interrupted, and he entered his father's counting house, where he remained for 3 years, acquiring business habits and a knowledge of mankind and the world, which proved of the greatest advantage to him during all his subsequent life. At 17 he entered Columbia College, where he graduated in 1823, and then pursued his studies for the Holy Ministry, in the General Theological Seminary in New York; where he received his testimonial in 1826, and was ordained to the Diaconate by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Hobart, in the same year, on the 22d of August, in Grace Church, Jamaica, Long Island.

He began his ministerial life as the assistant to Rev. Evan M. Johnson, both in Jamaica and Brooklyn. On the 1st of April, 1827, he accepted a call to the rectorship of Trinity Church, Easton, Pa., and in the following month was a member of the Convention of the diocese of Pennsylvania, voting for the Rev. Dr. Henry U. Onderdonk, who was taken up as the high church candidate, after the refusal of the Rev. John H. Hopkins, (afterwards first Bishop of Vermont) to vote for himself, and who by his vote, gave the election to Dr. Onderdonk; there being but one clerical majority for the high church candidate.

On the 28th of May, 1828, he was ordained to the Priesthood by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White in Christ Church, Philadelphia; and on the 11th of September, in the same year, he married Miss Lucy Cleveland, the youngest daughter of George Cleveland, Esq., of Middlebury, Vt. His ministry in Easton was highly blessed, and he succeeded in paying off an old debt that had long hampered the energies of the parish. In April, 1831, he accepted a call to St. John's church, Troy, N. Y., and resigned it in the following January, on being invited to Rutland.

In Rutland he organized and founded the parish of Trinity Church—Porter Howe, Esq., and the late Governor Williams, being two of his leading supporters among the laity. The former of these two still survives, and attended the Rev. Dr. Hicks as lay deputy to the first diocesan Convention in Vermont, at which Bishop Hopkins was chosen to the Episcopate.

This Convention was held in St. Stephen's church, Middlebury, on the 30th and 31st of May, 1832, and of the 13 clergy who were the associates of Dr. Hicks, and took part in the election of Bishop Hopkins, only six men survive; the Rt. Rev. Bishop Chase of New Hampshire, the Rev. Dr. Chapman, the first rector of St. Paul's church in this city, and now of Newburyport, Mass., the Rev. Anson B. Hard, Chester, Pa., the Rev. Wm. S. Perkins, Bristol, Pa., the Rev. Dr. Crane, East Greenwich, R. Island, and the Rev. Louis McDonald of Middlebury, Vt. Of the 40 laity voting at that convention, only four are known to the writer as still surviving. Dr. Hicks, of course, as in Pennsylvania, voted for the nominee of the high church party, the Rev. Mr. Hopkins; the Rev. Dr. John S. Stone (author of "Mysteries opened,") being the low church candidate, and receiving six clerical votes. It was a singular coincidence that Dr. Hicks should have thus voted in two Episcopal conventions in two different dioceses, and in two successive years, and each time the high church candidate was chosen by *one* majority of the clerical order. The major-

ity of the laity, in each case, (especially in Vermont,) was decidedly larger.

At Rutland Dr. Hicks remained as rector for 28 years, during which period the parish which he founded became, under his loving care, one of the largest and strongest in the diocese of Vermont.

As a preacher his style was clear, logical, terse, and always clothed in classical English. He considered thoroughly every subject which he touched, and was content to handle only one subject at a time: hence his ministry was more instructive and more fruitful than in the case of many whose pulpit style is more demonstrative. But the fidelity of his pastoral ministrations in private was of even more importance than his pulpit style; and in this branch of his work, his keen and quiet appreciation of character, his delicate observation, and his quiet sympathies were unfailing. Though unflinching at all times in his adherence, both to the letter and spirit of the canons and rubrics of the Church, he won many friends among Christians of other names, who knew how to respect a conscientious devotion to duty, even when their own views of duty did not happen to coincide. His long residence in Rutland endeared him throughout the community there, and widely, also, throughout the State.

When, in 1854, Bishop Hopkins laid before the Convention of the Diocese his plan for the revival of the Vermont Episcopal Institute, Dr. Hicks was one of the committee to whom it was referred, and by whom it was recommended to the Convention for its approval. In 1856 he was elected as one of the Trustees of the newly organized corporation of that institution. In 1860, his voice having so far lost its power, that its public use was almost impracticable, he resigned his rectorship in Rutland to accept the Willoughby Professorship in the Vermont Episcopal Institute, with the general charge of the Theological department. He resided at the Institute in this capacity until 1865, when he resigned both his trusteeship and his professorship. Henceforward he lived in this city, devoting himself to such missionary work in Georgia, Milton, Fairfax and other places, as opportunity afforded, and his bodily strength permitted; and in this employment he continued until the commencement of his last illness, about two weeks ago.

He preached last on Sunday, October 17, in Milton, and was taken ill immediately on his return home the Monday following, and died Wednesday, Nov. 4, (1869.) On account of his health he had accepted a parish in the southern part of Georgia, for the winter, intending to resume his labors in this State in the spring, if his health permitted, and would have left home last week.

During his long connection with the diocese of Vermont, the high esteem in which his character and service were held by the clergy and laity, is clearly shown by the frequency with which they elected him to the highest offices in their gift. He was chosen a member of the Standing Committee every year (with but five exceptions) from 1833 till the close of his life; and most of that time he was chosen its president. To the General Convention of the Church in the United States he was sent to represent the diocese of Vermont, from 1833 to 1861. For a long series of years he was a member, from this diocese, of the Board of Trustees of the General Theological Seminary, and attended the meetings of the Board with a regularity equalled by but few of those who resided at such a distance. On nomination of the Convention of the diocese, he was appointed by the venerable "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," June 15, 1847, one of its board of Land Agents for the management of its lands in the State of Vermont; the Rev. Joel Clap, D. D., the Hon. George T. Hodges and the Hon. Charles Linsley being appointed with him in the same instrument. On the 15th of July, 1857, he was appointed secretary and treasurer of that board; and these offices he held until the day of his death.

At the conventions of the Diocese he was always appointed on important committees, and his acquaintance with the canons of the Church rendered him a valuable legislator.

His degree of D. D. was received, both from the University of Vermont and Middlebury College, in the year 1847, and also *ad eundem* from Trinity College two years later. In August, 1860, his wife died, leaving him nine children, five sons and four daughters, all of whom are still living; and what is rather remarkable, none of them have ever been seriously ill. All have been well educated, and are now occupying highly respectable positions in society, in the various communities where they are residing.

The leading quality in the character of Dr. Hicks was a conscientious fidelity. He held firmly and clearly the distinctive principles of the Church to which he had pledged his allegiance, and every duty involved in that obligation was discharged with the most punctilious and

self-sacrificing care. It was owing to this—which is the quintessence of the pastoral office—that he retained for so many years his charge over the growing parish at Rutland; and hence, too, the latest strength of his old age was given to a missionary labor which found him ever ready, ever patient, ever constant, in season and out of season.

His reading was extensive and his scholarship accurate and thorough; and he was ever ready, with unpretending courtesy, to place his intellectual stores at the service of others. He was not only a gentleman of the old school, but was a business man also, abounding in cool, quiet and practical common sense; and his services on committee and in the management of church funds were, therefore, all the more important. Even in the delirium of his last sickness, his mind constantly wandered among these, the dearest responsibilities of his daily life, thus proving how wholly they absorbed his best affections. As a friend he never affected a degree of feeling which he did not experience, and he preferred to seem less cordial than he was, rather than run the least risk of awakening false expectations or unreal impressions. Modesty and truthfulness pervaded all his ways and all his work. Not naturally of a sanguine or hopeful temperament, the mainspring of his life was found in silent and tenacious devotion to duty. It is no wonder that the unostentatious beauty of a life like his should have gained friends whose number steadily increased, and whose regard ripened with each passing year, resting like a benediction upon the silvery head which is now laid to rest in its long sleep.

THE LATE REV. JOHN TODD, D. D.,

Died at Pittsfield, Sunday morning, August 23, 1873, in the 73d year of his age. His health had been failing for some time.

Mr. Todd was born in Rutland, Vt., Oct. 9, 1800; graduated at Yale College in his 22d year; spent four years at the Andover Theological Seminary, and was ordained to the ministry in the Congregational church in Groton, Mass., in 1827. In 1833 he was [illegible] Edwards ch[illegible] was [illegible] Congregational church in Philadelphia, and [illegible] he became pastor of the First Congregational church in Pittsfield, a position he held for over [illegible]

Few Congregational ministers [illegible] widely known than Mr. Todd. [illegible] as an author, however, that he a[illegible] his great reputation, and next to Mr [illegible], it is claimed that his books have had the largest circulation of any American author. His "Lectures to Children," in two volumes, written in 1834, were circulated in England, translated into French, German and Greek, and printed in raised letters for the blind, and sold enormously—while his "Student's Manual," published in the following year, had a sale of over 150,000 copies in England, alone. In America 33 editions of the work were published, while two translations were made of the work for France. His "Index Rerum" has always had a steady sale. As a Sabbath School writer he stood in the foremost rank; while, as an author of works for adults, he enjoyed a high reputation—his sermons, orations and occasional pamphlets being much sought after. Mr. Todd received the honorary degree of D. D. from Williams College, in 1845.

HON. JOSEPH BOWKER.

[Read by Henry Hall before the Vermont Historical Society at Windsor, July 1st and 2nd, 1863.]

If we consult our published histories for a knowledge of the leading actors in the drama of Vermont's colonial and revolutionary struggles, we shall find none whose appearance is so weird and spectre-like as that of the Hon. Joseph Bowker of Rutland. He glides before our vision, the incumbent of the most important official stations; he vanishes—and we seek in vain for the faintest vestige of his antecedents or subsequent destiny.

It seems as if he were like the mystic Melchisedec, without father, without mother, without genealogy, and like the divinely buried Moses, no mortal could tell the place of his burial.

Appletons' new American Cyclopedia contains ample columns descriptive of obscure Indian agents, worthless military officers and insignificant politicians, but it does not even name him, who was, in a modified sense, the John Hancock of Vermont.

As Bowker died 79 years ago; as his only surviving heirs were two married daughters, whose descendants are said to be in the far west; as his official files in the county clerk's office were probably burnt half a century since, with a mass of other papers, as useless lumber, there remains only brief documentary and oral evidence, from which to gather a few scanty facts, that, woven into far too beggarly a wreath, are brought as a votive offering on the altar of that American historic muse, who has, in our sister [illegible] swept through fame's marble halls, with h[illegible]nts all trailed in light; albeit, in our

humble State, she has worn rather the lowly guise of crusading pilgrim, with palmer's staff, cockle shell, and sandal shoon.

An intelligent lady cotemporary told me that Bowker was early left an orphan—brought up in the family of a Mr. Taintor, a prosperous farmer,—privately betrothed to his daughter Sarah, drafted into the army during the French war, in the garrison at Ticonderoga one or two years,—he returns with so good a reputation that he soon becomes the son-in-law of his quasi guardian.

The time and place of his birth are as yet unknown. According to one who came to Rutland three years after Bowker's death—the late Hon. J. D. Butler—no mean authority on any subject of which he ever spoke—Bowker came from Sudbury, Mass., or near there: a section of country that has abounded in Bowkers and Taintors for nearly two centuries.

In October, 1773, we find Bowker in Rutland, with the title of Captain (military titles *then* were not prejudicial to one's reputation for capacity or integrity) Moderator of a Proprietors' Meeting; one of the committee to find the centre of the town; chairman of the committee to inspect proprietors' titles, &c., and with his wife, becoming a member of the Congregational church, then and there established.

He soon appears a general office-holder for town, county and State; one of the Committee of Safety; a magistrate very generally sought for the execution of conveyances, for the adjudication of legal rights, and for the trial of tories; town treasurer, selectman, town representative, member of the Governor's Council; on all committees, financial, political, ecclesiastical or legislative; member of the Board of War, commissioner for the sequestration of tories' estates; Judge of the Probate and county courts, and Chief Judge of a special court, appointed by the first Legislature.

About 1780, Bowker, Craghorn, Henry Strong and John Smith built a saw mill about eighty rods from the main north and south road, on Handpole, Moon's or Tuttle's brook. A portion of his farm abounds in clay, and an inventory of his estate shows a note of $13, against John Forbes for three thousand brick. Thus he seems ubiquitous, everywhere present, in all the political, legal, religious and business operations of society, sympathizing with and participating in all the efforts of the infant colony, for defence, organization and improvement.

The nature of some of his miscellaneous services for the public will appear by extracting a few items from his account, viz.

"State of Vermont, to Joseph Bowker, Dr.

Nov. 1777, to attending vendue one day,	6s
July, 1778, to attending vendue one day,	4s
To writing three leases,	3s
To one day in leasing Rockwell's lot,	2s
To cash paid Gideon Cooley for boarding and transporting the families of Perry and Shorey to the lake,	£2 6s
Sept., 1778, to cash paid to Daniel Washburn for boarding the family of Robert Perry five weeks,	£2
To journey of myself and horse to Tinmouth and attending the trial of John McNeal,	9s
Jan., 1780, to journey to Manchester of myself and horse, 38 miles,	13s 4d
To eight days service in drawing a lottery, at 7s per day,	£2 9s
To two dollars paid to widow Weller, for house room and firewood,	12s
To six bushels Indian corn for use of the State,	18s
To journey to Sunderland to attend the council, 42 miles,	13s
To one day's services,	7s
To one day of myself and horse to Castleton,	9s
To one day weighing bread and forwarding provisions,	4s
To one day of man and horse to transport provisions to Pittsford,	9s
To cash paid Nathan Pratt for transporting tory women to the Lake,	£2 2s 2d
April, 1780, to paper to Captain Parmlee Allen,	£5 3s 2d

On the 20th of October, 1779, he received from the State treasurer, £8 8s "for examining accounts of a committee to build a fort at Pittsford," and on the 22nd of February, 1781, 6s "for examining a muster roll."

The following are significant:

"Clarendon, Jan. 21, 1778.

Received of Joseph Smith, commissioner of Sequestration, four pounds one shilling and five pence, L. M., for my time setting with the committee to try tories.

JOSEPH BOWKER."

"In Council, 25th Nov., 1777.

Captain Bowker, Sir: The confusion and multiplicity of business occasioned by the unhappy war, in the northern department, since the appointment of this council, has prevented their being able to get the constitution printed; which obliges us, this council, to desire you to call together the old convention; to meet at Windsor, on Wednesday, the 24th of December next, which you will not fail to do.

I am sir, by order of Council,

Your most obedient servant,

THOMAS CHITTENDEN, President,"

"In Council, Bennington, Feb. 17, 1778.

To Captain Joseph Bowker, Sir:

Whereas, complaint is made to this council,

by deacon John Burnap, that Moses Olmstead and ——— Owen, of Pittsfield, did, in December last, take from him about twelve hundred weight of iron, which is detained from him; he therefore desires this council that they would direct him in what manner he may obtain his property again. Therefore this council recommend to call together the members of the several committees in Rutland and the neighboring towns, to the number of five, to judge and determine the case pending between the above parties according to justice and equity.

By order of council,

THOMAS CHITTENDEN, President."

If the remuneration, for the above named services seem paltry, we must remember the penury of the people, the exhaustive effects of the war, the scarcity of money, there being then only one bank in the nation, and but little specie; State orders and individual notes being the chief circulating medium; also a custom, prevalent among the public men of those days, as among the early invalid visitors to Clarendon Springs, namely, that of carrying their provisions in their portmanteaus and trunks, and therewith boarding themselves. [Perhaps also the patriots of the revolution hungered and thirsted after the public treasure with less greed than the army contractors, *et id omme genus*, do now.]

But the positions in which Bowker is the best, or only known to the general public, are, that of president of those conventions that asserted the State's independence and framed the first constitution, and that of speaker of the house of representatives. Was it any honor to preside over such assemblages? What was the character of their members? We need not be told that the early settlers of Vermont were not Chevalier Bayards or Sir Phillip Sidneys in scholarly and courtier-like accomplishments. Chiefly tillers of the soil, only a very few of them possessed either wealth or professional culture. The supreme court had dispensed law to the State almost a decade of years before the election of Nathaniel Chipman as judge, the first lawyer ever on that bench. Yet, were not the people, generally, thoroughly educated as to their legal and political rights? Gage, the last British governor of Massachusetts, wrote to the home government, that every subject in his province was a lawyer or a smatterer at law. Edmund Burke, on the 22nd of March, 1775, told the British House of Commons that the fierce spirit of liberty was stronger, and the supply of law more general in America than in any other country in the world; that he was informed by the bookseller that after tracts of popular devotion, law books were most eagerly sought for by the Americans, and that about as many copies of Blackstone's Commentaries on the English laws were sold, in these colonies, with a population of two and a half millions, as in all England with seven and a half millions of people.

If the four colonies of New England were settled by some of the best blood of Old England, was not Vermont settled by some of the keenest intellects and strongest reasoners, as well as by the bravest soldiers, the best shots, and the best farmers of the seaboard colonies? Summon before you in dense array from memory's archives, the soldiers, statesmen, politicians, legislators, governors, judges and executive officers generally, that adorned Vermont's early history, and say, was it a slight compliment to be always called upon to preside over the solemn councils of such heroes? Why did not some of his talented and ambitious compeers, at least once, achieve that honor? Does not his invariable election as presiding officer, bespeak him pre-eminently familiar with parliamentary usages, self possessed, courteous, impartial and quick of apprehension?

Let us turn our attention to his pursuits and tastes. In 1774 he bought 150 acres of land, and sold 50 acres. This was his only trading in Rutland lands, and thus during the last ten years of his life, he owned and occupied 100 acres of land. In his deed he modestly styles himself a yeoman, while some of his brother farmers, in their deeds, call themselves gentlemen; yet at his death only 30 acres of his land were improved. His official duties perhaps occupied more of his time than his farming.

When we see that the treasurer of the State, on the 12th of February, 1779, paid him £ 24 bounty, for killing three wolves, we might infer him to have been somewhat of a Nimrod; but this is, at least, partially negatived by turning to the inventory of his estate, where we find neither gun, pistol nor sword.

He was such a general business man we should naturally conclude that he must have had library enough to post himself in all political, legal, financial and ecclesiastical affairs; yet we have no evidence that he died the possessor of a single volume.

There is oral, but no recorded, evidence, that he was an officer of the church, and he died as a Christian might wish to die, in the midst of a religious revival.

He built his house of plank, when about all the other houses in town were of logs, and added thereto a lean-to, or semi-veranda; yet his residence could scarcely have been palatial, for it was appraised at only £ 40, just the appraisal of the sawmill, of which he owned one quarter, while his barn was valued at £ 28.

His style of housekeeping could not have been very aristocratic, for all his household furniture was worth only about £ 50.

Admire the selection of his home in this wilderness. His farm, lying on the east side of Main Street road, extended 100 rods south, from about Green Street, to and including a part of Handpole Brook, and a half mile east of said road, he locates his dwelling, fronting towards the south, about half way down this noble slope of a pleasant hill (although now undervalued and desecrated by unfit tenements) and there, during the last ten years of his life—ten years of highly useful and honorable exertion—with the mountain majesty of Killington on the east, Otter Creek on the west and the deep forests everywhere, he saw a State rise out of political chaos, peace between the United States and Great Britain, courts and churches duly organized, and the foundations laid for a framed courthouse and church, in the town which had most honored him, and been most honored by him.

Prominent as Bowker was, why was he not, like his townsmen, Sylvanus Brown, John Smith and Peleg Sunderland, denounced, outlawed, and a price offered for his head, by the government of New York? As he was a modest, unassuming man, of few words, probably his tastes did not incline him to engage in those acts of forcible resistance to the belligerent and official Yorkers, then deemed such efficacious and medicinal remedies against oppression.

We know also that he was no land speculator; bought no land in Rutland until 1774, and died seized of no real estate but his home farm, if we omit one right of land in Starksboro, and another in Medway or Mendon.

Bowker died between the 10th of April and the 2d of Sept., 1784. There was no burial ground in Rutland then, except the one at Rutland Centre, and somewhere in that public acre his remains were buried. The Rev. Jacob Wood, a revivalist, attended his funeral. The funeral procession had nearly completed its walk of two miles when Mr. Wood suddenly leaped upon a stump, and turning towards the mourners and their friends, cried, "Hark! at the day of judgment it will be an honor to be a Christian:" then jumped down and silently walked with the rest towards the graveyard.

We regret that the grave of Vermont's great Jurist, Nathaniel Chipman, is unhonored by any monument, obelisk, tablet or slab; yet that disgrace *can* be removed; but our regret is sadder, because unavailing, when we consider that the grave of the president of those conventions that gave Vermont her political existence and form, is not only unhonored, but literally unknown.

Notwithstanding the numerous and responsible offices held by Bowker, he died almost as honorably poor as Aristides: his whole estate being appraised at about $ 1750, a very moderate competence, even in those frugal days.—But whatever else he left or failed to leave, the fragrance of a good name embalms his memory: tradition breathes not the slightest mist upon his fair fame. Mrs. Mercy Smith, a member of the first family settled in town, declared him to be "one of the finest of men, and religious." Wm. McConnell, a neighbor, asserted that "he was the only man around here that knew anything—justice, judge, representative, deacon, &c." The late H. Strong, another neighbor, said, "Joseph Bowker was one of the committee of safety; he was greatly looked up to for counsel, much esteemed for his great and excellent qualities, for many years the most considerable public man in town, and, during the troubles of the war and the negotiations with Canada, he was always resorted to, solely for counsel and advice." The Rev. Dr. Heman Ball, who came to Rutland about twelve years after Bowker's death, leaves on record this casual testimony: "Judge Bowker, who was often mentioned to me in language of much respect."

Who does not wish that photography had been invented by Adam, and never since a lost art, that we degenerate moderns might gaze upon the features of the mighty dead of all ages? If we imagine Bowker standing before us, about five feet and seven inches in height, stoutly built, dressed in his favorite suit of blue.—blue coat, blue overcoat, blue vest, blue breeches, sometimes varied with cotton and linen breeches and sometimes, again, with leather breeches, long stockings, silver buttons, silver stock buckle, silver bosom brooch, silver knee buckles and silver shoe buckles, we shall, perhaps, have the best likeness now attainable, of "this fine old New England gentleman, all of the olden school."

REV. BENAJAH ROOTS.

BY REV. ALDACE WALKER, D. D.

Rev. Benajah Roots, one of the first settled pastors in Vermont, was born in 1726, in Woodbury, Ct. Of his early life I can ascertain nothing. He was graduated in 1754 at Princeton College, N. J., with 19 classmates, 12 of whom became ministers. He studied divinity with Dr. Belamy of Bethlehem, Ct. In 1756 he was employed to preach in Simsbury, Ct., and was ordained there, Aug. 10, 1757, and remained 15 years. During his last few years there, there was much difficulty. February, 1770, a council was called by mutual desire, to hear and give their sentiments upon sundry exceptions said members had to make to some of Mr. Roots' doctrines, and also to some instances of his conduct relative to church discipline. No formal charges were made against their pastor; but there were some supposed matters of difference, and grounds of complaint. The "result" of the council, and a "A few brief Remarks" in reply, by Mr. Roots, were published that year.

On reviewing the points of difference in doctrine, as presented by the "Result of Council," and the "Brief Remarks." the conclusion is forced upon us, that according to the principles of Orthodoxy as now understood in New England, he stands high above his judges—as he certainly does in comprehensiveness and clearness of thought, and command of language. And one can hardly read the pamphlets referred to without the reflection that, however it may be with the vaunted Ecumenical Council, Congregational councils may err. The council does not intimate that there is any occasion for the dissolution of the pastoral relation. A hope is expressed that "One and all will study the things that make for peace and mutual edification."

He was dismissed the next summer after this Consociation, and soon after came to Vermont. The early settlers in Rutland were most of them from Simsbury and neighboring towns. The way was open to emigrate with some of his flock, and once more become their pastor. Here he gathered the West Rutland church, though it was organized near the Centre, October 26, 1773,—the first Congregational church organized in the county, and the second on the west side of the mountains in the State.

The sermon which Mr. Roots preached was printed. In the preface he says he knows of but one settled Congregational minister, in the whole region of country between Massachusetts and Canada, and the Hudson and Connecticut rivers. There were at that time about 30 families in the town. As near as can be ascertained, he engaged to preach for 5 years, and take the lot of land reserved for the first settled minister for his compensation, though the land according to the original designation became his of right at the time of his installation. He fulfilled the contract on his part, though the latter part of the time his health was poor. It is erroneously stated in the history of congregational ministers and churches, of Rutland county, published in the Quarterly Register, that "the settlement right, coming into his hands in consequence of his installment, became property of very considerable value to his family." This statement was made, it is presumed, under the apprehension that this "settlement right" was the lot of land upon which Mr. Roots and family lived; which is one of the most valuable farms in the town. But an examination of the true record shows that this lot, with another of 100 acres on the opposite side of Otter Creek, and 400 acres of uncultivated land, in the township were purchased by him, and deeded to him, before he moved to Rutland, for £195, paid in hand.—The "minister's lot" was located near the N. E. corner of the town, among lands which, until within 20 years, have been regarded as having little more than a nominal value.

After 5 years, some feeling is said to have arisen among the people, because their pastor was unwilling to preach longer without further compensation, and other ministers were employed, to some extent; but he is supposed to have officiated most of the time, when he was able, till his death, in about 14 years. The church first consisted of 14 members; for 12 years there were but six added. This embraces the Revolutionary war period; not a time of prosperity to any of our churches.

In 1784–5 there was a revival which brought in 49 new members. About 4 years before the colony had left to establish the church and society in the East Parish, the pastor's residence was 2 or 3 miles distant from the church: and frequently, on account of poor health, he was unable to attend. One Sabbath when thus known to be ill, and not expected, he rode up. When some of the brethren expressed surprise at seeing him out, he replied, that he *dare not stay at home, for it was strongly impressed upon his mind that the Lord would be there.* His people thought they never heard their pastor preach as he did that Sabbath; thus commenced that refreshing from the presence of the Lord

which changed the whole aspect of the community, and gave strength and stability to the church. Mr. Roots labored with all his heart, assisted, part of the time, by Rev. Asa Burton of Thetford, and Rev. Joel Swift, soon after settled in Bennington: but he was doing his last work. Consumption had marked him; slowly he sank down into his rest, to sleep with the generation to which he had preached. His grave-stone informs us that he died March 15, 1787, in his 62d year.

From the little left of Mr. Roots' writings, it may be gathered that he was a man of strong mind, comprehensive views and sound scholarship. He received the degree of A. M. from his Alma Mater, and also from Yale and Dartmouth. In Rutland he acquired the reputation of a strict disciplinarian, in church matters, offence having been given to some by the excommunication of a prominent member. As a preacher he is said not to have been eloquent in manner, but he gave plain utterance to important and well arranged truth; and he spake in earnest. The aged man in Simsbury, before referred to, says, "After he had been settled some years in Rutland, he came back on a visit and preached, from Luke, IV. 16–20. This discourse was very appropriate, and excited much interest." The sermon preached at the organization of the church, in Rutland, may be taken as a specimen of his style. He speaks of it as having been prepared in the wilderness, without the ordinary helps which ministers have; and he consents to its publication because he expects many of them will be scattered in the wilderness, where books are scarce; and, he continues, "if they may be of service to form, in the mind of any, just sentiments of the true church of Christ, and awaken in them an earnest solicitude to belong to this church, my end, in some measure, will be accomplished." The sermon is certianly not such an one as we are sometimes given to understand are needed to "interest" the people in our new settlements, at the West. But I have no doubt those strong sinewed, strong minded men, who have turned aside, for a day, from the rugged labors of the field, to establish gospel institutions for themselves, and their descendants, could follow out its reasonings, and appreciate its truths, and thus doing were both interested and profited.

ISRAEL SMITH,

The fourth Governor of Vermont, was born in Suffield, Ct., the 4th day of April, 1759, and graduated at Yale College in 1781.

He first came to Vermont in 1783, and immediately commenced the practice of law at Rupert, in the county of Bennington. He was the representative from that town to the Legislature of Vermont during the years 1785, '88, '89 and '90, and was, in 1786, elected one of the justices of the peace for that county; this being the first election of that officer under the State government. In 1789 he, together with Isaac Tichenor, Stephen R. Bradley, Nathaniel Chipman, Elijah Paine, Ira Allen and Stephen Jacob were appointed commissioners "to ascertain, agree to, ratify and confirm, a jurisdictional or boundary line between the State of New York and the State of Vermont, and to adjust and finally determine all and every matter and thing, which, in any wise, obstruct a union of this State with the United States." Having accomplished the object of their appointment, he was chosen a delegate to the Convention which assembled at Bennington January, 1791, to consummate the measure, by ratifying the constitution of the United States.

Soon after the close of the Convention, and during the same year, he removed to Rutland, deeming it a better field for the practice of his profession; but in the fall of 1791, Vermont being now one of the United States, and entitled to two representatives in Congress, he was elected with great unanimity to represent the district composed of the towns west of the Mountains, and was re-elected in 1793, and again in '95. In the spring of '97 he was again a candidate for re-election; but having identified himself with the anti-Federal party, then beginning to be known as *Republicans*, he was defeated. In the fall of the same year, however, he was elected to represent the town of Rutland in the State Legislature; and on the assembling of that body it was found that there had been a change in the political atmosphere of the State, and that the Republicans were in the majority, and he was elected chief justice of the Supreme Court.

It was, says one of the historians of Vermont, during the session of the Legislature of 1798, "that proscription on account of political opinion was first practised in the distribution of civil offices in Vermont. Israel Smith, who held the office of chief justice of the State, and who was a man of uncorrupted integrity and virtue, was dropped on account of his attachment to the Republican party, and another person chosen in his stead."

In 1801 Judge Smith was the candidate of the Republican party for Governor, and was defeated for that office; but during the same year was again elected to represent the western district of Vermont in Congress: at the close of that term, March 4, 1803, he took his seat in the Senate of the United States, having been elected to that position the October previous.

In October, 1807, having been by the people elected governor of the State, he resigned his seat in the United States Senate. In his message he called the attention of the Legislature to the penal code of the State, and recommended the abolition of corporal punishment for minor offences, and the substitution of imprisonment in lieu thereof. The Legislature acted upon his recommendation, and passed the laws necessary to that end. He held the office of Governor but a single year.

In the act passed Nov. 1, 1800, incorporating Middlebury College, he was named one of the *Fellows* or Trustees, and continued as such till his death, which occurred at his residence in Rutland, the 2d of December, 1810, at the age of 51.

His son, William Douglas Smith, an attorney of Rutland, graduated at Middlebury College in 1804, and was clerk of the House of Representatives of Vermont, from 1809 till his death, Feb. 22, 1822, in the 37th year of his age.—*Published in Rutland Daily Herald*, 1857.

MORTALITY OF THE RUTLAND COUNTY BAR, FROM MARCH 10, 1861, TO MARCH 28, 1866.

Charles L. Williams, practised in Brandon and Rutland—died at Rutland March 10, 1861, aged 40.

Edgar L. Ormsbee, Rutland, died Nov. 24, 1861, aged 56.

Benjamin F. Langdon, Castleton, died May 31, 1862, aged 64.

Almon Warner, Poultney and Castleton, died at Castleton, July 14, 1862, aged 70.

Isaac T. Wright, Castleton, died October 12, 1862, aged 52.

Zimri Howe, Poultney and Castleton, died at Castleton, July 11, 1863, aged 76.

Samuel D. Wing, Brandon, died October 30, 1863, aged 40.

Charles Linsley, Rutland, died at Middlebury, Nov. 3, 1863, aged 68.

Obadiah Noble, Tinmouth, died March 6, '64, aged 87.

James R. Newell, Pittsford, died Aug. 20, '64, aged 55.

Robert Pierpoint, Rutland, died Sept. 23, '64, aged 73.

Spencer Green, Danby, died in the hospital, at Point of Rocks, Maryland, Dec. 27, 1864.

Horace Allen, Poultney and Rutland, died at St. Paul, Minnesota, May 3, 1865, aged 42.

Gordon Newell Pittsford, died July 3, 1865, aged 67.

Ambrose L Brown, Rutland, died Sept. 22, 1865, aged 69 years and 11 months.

James L. Harris, Poultney, died March 11, 1866, aged 78.

Solomon Foot, Rutland, died at Washington, D. C. March 28, 1866, aged 64.

COL. JESSE GOVE,

Son of Nathaniel and Esther (Tyler) Gove, was born in Bennington, Feb. 20, 1783, and fitted with Samuel Watson, Esq., of Rutland. He read law with Cephas Smith, Jr., Esq., of Rutland—was admitted to the Rutland county Bar at the March term of 1818, and thereafter resided in Rutland. He married, Jan. 4, 1809, Sophia Ingersoll. In 1809 he was appointed Clerk of the United States District and Circuit Courts for the District of Vermont, and held the office till his death. He was appointed Postmaster at Rutland, April 9, 1841. He also attained the rank of colonel in the militia.

RUTLAND GRADUATES AT MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

Class of 1804.—THOMAS E. HALE; went to Portland, Me., to reside with an uncle—became a lawyer, and settled in Castine, Me., where he died subsequent to the war of 1812.

Class of 1807.—MILLS PURDY, born in West Rutland, Sept. 19, 1788, and fitted at Addison county Grammar School. He was preceptor of St. Albans Academy a few months in 1807-8; read law in Granville and Champlain, N. Y., and, in 1818, commenced practice in Malone, N. Y. While suffering from great mental depression and miserable health, he went to visit friends in Plattsburgh, N. Y., and there shot himself, Nov. 6, 1813.

1808.—GUSTAVUS D. CHIPMAN, once a merchant in West Bloomfield, and went thence to Middlebury, N. Y.

1813.—ABIEL PETTIBONE MEAD, born in Rutland, April 12, 1789; read medicine with Edw'd Tudor, M. D., of Middlebury; attended lectures in Philadelphia, Pa.; practised in Middlebury a few months—read law with Hon. Chauncey Langdon of Castleton, and practised there till his death, July 28, 1839. He was Register of Probate for the district of Fairhaven from 1814 to '23, and '29 to '37; representative from Castleton from 1831 to '33; States attorney for Rutland county from 1829 to '35.

1816.—AMBROSE LINCOLN BROWN, born in Cheshire, Mass., Oct. 25, 1795, and fitted at Castleton Academy. He read law with Hon C. K. Williams, LL. D., of Rutland; practised

in Rutland, 1819–'37; was engaged in paper-making and bookselling, 1837–41, part of which time he was editor of the Rutland Herald:—since 1844 has been a civil engineer. He was judge of Probate for the district of Rutland, in 1832–'35, and '38–'39; represented the town of Rutland 1834–'35; assistant clerk of the House of Representatives, 1841; engrossing clerk. '42. '43 and '44; judge of Rutland county court, '44–'47. He resides in Rutland (1853.)

1819.—PUTNAM TARRANT WILLIAMS was born in Rutland, February, 1799, and fitted with Samuel Walker, Esq., of Rutland, and at Castleton Academy. He was a teacher in Rutland a short time—in Edenton, Ga., 2 years; read law while teaching; practised in Mobile, Ala., one year—in Jefferson county, Miss., till his death in 1835. He was State's attorney for Jefferson county 4 years, and at the time of his death was a member of the Legislature.

1821.—HENRY BROWN HOOKER was born in Rutland, August, 1802. He was a teacher in Alabama in 1821–'22; studied at Andover Theological Seminary, '22–'25; was a missionary in South Carolina in '25–'26; pastor of the Congregational church, Lanesborough, Mass., '27–'37—in Falmouth, Mass., since '37. (1853) He has written several works for publication by the Sabbath school and tract societies.

1823.—JOHN BLISS SHAW was born in Rutland, May 23, 1798; fitted at Castleton Academy; read theology with Rev. Charles Walker, D. D., (then) of Rutland, (afterward of Pittsford) and Rev. Lemuel Haynes, (then) of Granville, N. Y.; preached in Hartford, N. Y., 6 years—in Romeo, Mich., 2 years, and in Norwalk, Ct., 2 years; was agent for the Tract Society and Bethel cause nearly 2 years; preached in Fairhaven nearly 5 years—in Hoosic, N. Y., from 1850 to '53.

1826.—LUTHER SHAW, born in Rutland July 4, 1800; fitted at Castleton Academy; was preceptor of an academy at North Granville, N. Y., 1826–'27; studied in Auburn Theo. Sem. 3 years; since then has been a Presbyterian clergyman in Michigan. He has preached in Romeo, Belletabor, Algonac, and is now ('53) in Ray, Michigan.

1827.—LUCIUS MARO PURDY, from West Rutland, became an Episcopal clergyman; has officiated in Poultney; was for a time tutor in Trinity College; is now (1853) a rector in St. Martinsville, La.

1829.—WILLIAM TODD PAGE, born in Rutland, Nov. 17, 1809; fitted at Castleton and Chester Academies; read law with William H. Ormsbee of Rutland, 1829–'31; practised in Carmi, Ill., 1832–'36; then became cashier of the Branch of the State Bank at Carmi, where he still resides, and is engaged in mercantile pursuits.

1832.—JAMES MEACHAM, born in Rutland, Aug. 16, 1810; teacher in Castleton and St. Albans Academies, 1832–'34; studied at Andover Theological Seminary, 1834–'36; tutor in Middlebury College, 1836–'38; Congregational pastor in New Haven, 1838–'46; professor of rhetoric and English literature in Middlebury College; member of Congress since 1849, (1853.) [See extract of speech of Hon. Jas. Meacham, Vol. I., p. 63.]

HENRY HALL, born in Rutland 1814; was a teacher in Reisterstown, Md., 1835–'36; read law in Rutland with E. L. Ormsbee, Esq., 1836–'39, since which he has practised in Rutland; register of probate for the district of Rutland since '40—resides in Rutland.

1835.—SAMUEL ROWLEY THRALL, born in Rutland, Jan. 1, 1808; fitted at West Rutland Academy—was a teacher in Potsdam Academy, N. Y., 1835–'36; studied at Andover Theological Sem., '36–'38, and part of the next year; preached in Perkinsville and Wells River, Vt., 1839–'42; was pastor of the Congregational church at Wells River, '42–47; preached in Hubbardton some years; is now (1853) in Cuttingsville. He has published one sermon.

JAMES DAVIE BUTLER was born in Rutland, March 15, 1815, and fitted at Wilbraham Academy, Mass. He studied at New Haven Theo. Sem., 1836–37; was tutor in Middlebury College 5 years; graduated at Andover Theo. Sem. 1840; was Abbot resident at Andover some time; made the tour of Europe, June, '42 to December, '43; preached in various places—was professor of languages and English literature in Norwich University till '47, then pastor of the Congregational church at Wells River till '51; in Danvers, Mass., '51–'52; in 1853, pastor in Cincinnati, O.—has published two or three addresses. [See Autobiographic Sketch, with pooms, page 1105]

1837.—HENRY PAGE, born in Rutland June 27, 1817; became a merchant in '47; resided in Woodbury, Ill.

HENRY AARON SHELDON, born in Rutland, 1816; fitted at West Rutland and Castleton Academies; was a teacher in Virginia two or three years—in North Carolina about 7 years; was a lumber merchant in New York till '49, when he removed to California.

1838.—GEORGE FITCH RUGGLES, from Rut-

land not long since (1853)—engaged in mercantile pursuits in Boston, Mass.

1840.—GEORGE PAGE, born in Rutland May 29, 1820; received the degree of M. D. at Yale College, '43; has practised in Rutland, in Covington, Ky., and in Crown Point, N. Y.

1842.—EBER DOUGLAS MONGER, born in West Rutland, Aug. 24, 1818; was a teacher in Shoreham and Castleton, '42–'46; then tutor in Middlebury College till his death in West Rutland, Aug 18, '47. He had commenced reading medicine.

1842.—HENRY WATKINS, born in West Rutland; fitted at the Academy in that place; was teacher in St. Lawrence Academy, Potsdam, N. Y., 1842–'45; read law with H. L. Knowles, Esq.; is engaged ('53) in the furnace business and in trade, in Potsdam, N. Y.

1847—DANIEL DANKS GORHAM, born in West Rutland, 1819; fitted at Castleton Seminary; was preceptor of Champlain Academy, N Y., '47–'50; since then ('53) of Malone, N.Y.

NEWSPAPERS AND PUBLICATIONS OF RUTLAND COUNTY.

BY HIRAM M. MOTT.

It is my province to deal with the local press, or that portion which the people of Rutland county support and have supported within their history. The newspapers and publications of Rutland county are as numerous as could be found anywhere, supported by an equal population, and their quality is seldom surpassed in New England, even in more populous and wealthy sections. Some of her older editors and authors have been men of uncommon ability, ranking high among their fellows, and have occupied positions of importance in the State. Most of her publications have been self-sustaining,—to the credit of the county be it said,—and all of them at present are in a flourishing condition.

Newspapers have been issued from 5 towns: Rutland, Brandon, Poultney, Castleton and Fairhaven. In Castleton and Fairhaven there are none at present. In Brandon and Poultney there is one, each—both weekly. In Rutland there are two, both of which are daily and weekly.

RUTLAND NEWSPAPERS.

"The Herald of Vermont; or, Rutland Courier," was first issued June 18, 1792, and was the first paper in Rutland. Anthony Haswell was editor and proprietor. It lived but three months, when its office was burned.

"The Farmer's Library" was commenced in 1773, and continued nearly two years, during which time Matthew Lyon of Fairhaven, was proprietor.

The "Rutland Herald" was started Dec. 8, 1794—being but a continuation of 'The Farmers' Library, Judge Samuel Williams and Rev. Samuel Williams, LL. D., having purchased the establishment—and this paper still exists. The Williamses published the paper for several years, after which the publishers were: William Fay, Fay & Davison, Fay, Davison & Burt, Ephraim Maxham, and Fay, Brown & Co., until '39, when Maj. Fay died. After that the publishers were Horace T. White, White & Guernsey, Geo. H., Beaman, L. Barney, and Chauncey H. Hayden, till it became the property of the family of the present proprietor. The proprietors have since been, G. A. Tuttle & Co., Tuttle & Gay, Tuttle, Gay & Co., Tuttle & Co., Tuttle & Redington, Albert H. Tuttle; and at present (1875) the Herald Association, (composed of Albert H. Tuttle and Rev. S. B. Pettengill,) the latter having been proprietors since '74.

The Daily Herald was first issued April 29, 1861, and is yet published. The Weekly Herald is now the oldest paper* in Vermont, as well as one of the largest and best, and claims an extensive circulation.

The Rutland Daily and Weekly Globe was started in the spring of 1873, by a corporation known as the "Globe Paper Company." Henry Clark, Esq., has been managing Editor from the beginning, and Chauncey K. Williams Editor-in-chief, nearly since its commencement. Though young in years, it has met with encouraging success, having a large monied backing, and earnest friends in different parts of the county. It is of about the same size as the Herald, reaching a good circulation.

George A. Tuttle, in his address at the Rutland Centennial celebration, October 5, 1870, from which some of my facts regarding Rutland newspapers are taken, says that "The other papers have been, the 'Union Whig,' first issued in 1849, and published for about two years; the 'Rutland Courier,'† first issued Aug. 14, '57, by John Cain, and continued to to-day; the 'Rutland Independent,'‡ commenced July, '66, and still continued. There have also been published at various times, and for short periods, the 'Rural Magazine,' a literary publication;

* Except, perhaps, the Bennington Gazette.

† Merged into the Rutland Globe, with the Independent, in the spring of 1873.

‡ Merged into the Rutland Globe, with the Courier, in the spring of 1873.

the 'Vermont Courier,' the 'Vermont Farmer,' the 'Guard of American Liberty,' 'What's the News?' and several other papers of minor importance."

RUTLAND MARBLE INTERESTS.

A BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF MARBLE—WHAT IT IS AND ITS CHARACTERISTICS—THE GREAT BELT OF METAMORPHIC ROCKS THROUGH VERMONT; A SKETCH OF THE VARIOUS MARBLE COMPANIES OF RUTLAND; A STATEMENT OF THEIR PRODUCTIVENESS. ORIGINALLY PREPARED FOR AND PUBLISHED IN THE RUTLAND HERALD; REVISED AND CONTRIBUTED TO THE "GAZETTEER,"

BY L. W. REDINGTON ESQ.

Fortunate it is for Rutland that within her limits are situated so many extensive marble works, mills and quarries. The marble interest has accomplished a great deal towards the growth and prosperity of Rutland and Rutland county; the marble interest has extended the reputation of this section of Vermont throughout the country: the marble interest has brought capital, labor, and increased productiveness, into the county; hence the citizens of Rutland cannot too highly appreciate, nor too superlatively value the importance of the marble works, mills, and quarries that are situated in their midst, and are performing such an important part in developing and increasing the resources and wealth of Rutland.

A few years ago, comparatively speaking, there was no material difference in the population and prospects, respectively, of Rutland and Burlington. Rutland was more centrally, and therefore, advantageously located; yet Burlington had some enterprising men in her midst, and most important of all, Lake Champlain at her doors. Fortunate circumstances, natural capabilities for certain specialties, and some enterprise on the part of the inhabitants, has made Burlington what she is to-day, and enabled her to outstrip Rutland in the race for priority. And yet Rutland is not so far behind as might be supposed from a comparison of the statistics and records of both towns, for Burlington has, to a great extent, a floating population—especially connected with her lumbering interests. Her public buildings and private residences are not superior to those of Rutland, and a comparison as to the wealth of the two towns would not result unfavorably for Rutland.

And now, this being so, it but requires an increased interest, on the part of our citizens, in the development of our resources, in the inauguration of manufacturing enterprises, especially in the extension of our railroad facilities, and in the prosperity of our marble interests, to make Rutland the first town in the State.

A great deal has been written and said about marble. We do not propose in this article to enter into a lengthy, elaborate and scientific description of marble, and the manner in which it is found in its various geological formations; but simply to make a few explanatory remarks about the different kinds of marble, its characteristics, &c., before we enter upon a description of the marble pertaining to Rutland, and what is being done here in the matter of annual productiveness.

MARBLE.—"Generally, any limestone that can be obtained in large, sound blocks, and is susceptible of a good polish, is marble; and the only marble that is not limestone is the serpentine and the verd antique."

Marble is composed of carbonate of lime; its specific gravity is something more than 2.7, and a cubic foot will weigh about 180 pounds. It is not a hard substance, and therefore furnishes an easy surface for the chisel and mallet. The variability of marble is great, as regards its color and contexture, though its composition is essentially the same. When it is found in the palaeozoic formations, "it resembles a sedimentary rock; its colors are also variegated, and it is sometimes of brecciated structure."—When found in the azoic group it is to a great degree a pure white kind of limestone, having a chrystaline granular texture, with the appearance of loaf sugar when broken, and when of fine texture is mostly used for statuary.

Marble is generally classified as follows: 1. The simple or single colored marble. 2. The variegated. 3. The brecciated. 4. The lumachella, or fossiliferous. The simple or white marble and the variegated are what especially pertain to Rutland and vicinity, and the great belt of metamorphic rocks through this State, furnishes numerous places for the working of white marbles. "The quarries of Rutland furnish marble of exceedingly delicate texture and purity of whiteness, and the blocks are large and sound, and quite as beautiful as the statuary marble of Carrara."

The variegated marble is also very popular. It is characterized by its veins, spots, etc. This and the brecciated frequently commingle or run together, so that no distinction can be made. Beautiful specimens of the variegated or brecciated marble are now found in Vermont; and our State and town furnish the most beautiful marble of this class of any locality in America.

The first opening in the line of the Rutland

quarries was made in 1840, by Wm. F. Barnes. Previous to this Jackman and Sherman had opened what was called the Blanchard quarry, south of the Rutland quarries, which was soon after abandoned. The discovery of marble in Rutland dates back to the early settlement of the surrounding country, but it was only taken off from the surface in small pieces when first worked. The *quarrying* of marble dates forward from the opening made by Barnes. The following is a list of the principal firms, most of whom are at present working extensive

QUARRIES IN RUTLAND COUNTY.

Brandon Statuary Marble Company, Brandon; George E. Hall, Pittsford; Pittsford Quarry Marble Company; Flint, Johnson & Co., (Eureka Marble Company,) Rutland; Sutherland Falls Marble Company, S. Falls; John Adair, and Montague & Adair, Wallingford; Gilson, Clement & Woodfin, Rutland Marble Coompany, Sheldons & Slason, Sherman, Adams & Williams, Pierce & Co., (Manhattan,) W. Rutland; Clement & Son, Centre; Ripley Sons, (supplied by Rutland Marble Company); Columbian Marble Company, Rutland.

The following Quarries were once worked, but have been abandoned:

American Marble Company, Green Mountain do., and Old Hyde Quarry do, W. Rutland.

These Quarries are situated south-west of the Rutland Quarries. They were abandoned on account of the unsoundness of the marble. A description of all the above mentioned quarries cannot now be given, but only of those which are situated in the town of Rutland. We will first mention and describe the works of the

COLUMBIAN MARBLE COMPANY,

which are situated just west of East Creek, a short distance past the West Street railroad crossing. The marble that is produced and sold by this company is classified as the variegated, or clouded marble. It is beautifully veined and striated, and is annually increasing in public favor and popularity.

THE OFFICERS of this company are: president, Dr. Gordon, Plymouth, Mass.; superintendent, L. Young; treasurer, R. Barrett, both of Rutland.

THE QUARRY.—The quarry belonging to this company was opened about five years ago. It was originally opened by the North Rutland Marble Company, and was sold by the latter to the Columbian Marble Company, about twenty months ago. It is situated at Humphrey's Cove, one mile this side of Sutherland Falls. The dip of the quarry is at an angle of 40 degrees, but will probably vary after further boring. As far as this company have bored, they have found a total of 98 feet in one vein of marble, the classification of the latter being as follows: 36 feet of light clouded monumental marble; 24 feet of light clouded building marble; 38 feet of dark variegated marble.

Fourteen feet of the dark variegated, and 23 feet of the light clouded monumental marble has not yet been worked. In the quarry two diamond channeling machines and one gadding machine are used. Some beautiful specimens of marble are produced from this quarry—especially pertaining to the colored or variegated marble—which is exquisitely veined, shaded and spotted. The dark marble from this quarry is used largely for inside finish, for pedestals, statuary, mantles and wainscoting. It can be classified, generally, as "fancy marble."

The cost of carting the marble from the quarry to the mill is 50 cents per ton.

THE MILL is a substantial looking structure, and contains nine gangs of saws—Merriman's patent—which are kept running night and day. The marble is sawed by feeding smooth iron saws with sand and water. The water, which, with the sand, feeds the saws, is pumped up from the creek in the vicinity. The mill is driven by one of Brown's 80 horse power engines, from Fitchburg, Mass.

MEN EMPLOYED.—This company employs about 70 men around their quarry and mill.

PRODUCTION.—The production per annum is something over 25,000 cubic feet, or 150,000 feet, superficial measure, 2 inches in thickness. The marble works of RIPLEY SONS are among the oldest in Rutland. It was 29 years ago that the first firm of Wm. Y. Ripley and Wm. F. Barnes was started. This was changed to Wm. Y. Ripley, and this was followed by Ripley and Son; and then, at the close of the war, the senior partner retired and was succeeded by the present firm of William Y. W. Ripley and Edward H. Ripley, under the firm of Ripley Sons. THEIR MARBLE is supplied to them from the property of the "Rutland Marble Company," under contract originally made with Wm. F. Barnes, in 1850.

THE MILLS.—Connected with this company are two mills propelled by water—one known as the "north mill," built in 1844, and one of the oldest mills in Rutland—and the other the "south mill," built in 1852.

The first mill has six gangs, and is run by a 34 inch Tyler wheel. The south mill has eight gangs, and is run by two over-shot wheels.

The latter mill is now being rebuilt. The mills run night and day. The water for the supply of the mills is brought from the head of the rapids by a canal half a mile in length, with a fall of 11 feet.

EMPLOYEES.—There are 23 men employed about the mills and yard. Five men have been here uninterruptedly for 25 years. Mr. Wm. Kimball, who has charge of the Mendon property, has been in the employ of Mr. Ripley for the past 37 years, and for 25 years without losing a day.

PRODUCTION.—The production of this company amounts to about 25,000 cubic feet, or 150,000 feet superficial measure, 2 inches in thickness, per annum. Particular attention is given to monumental stock.

A short distance from Ripley & Sons is the mill of CLEMENT & SONS. This firm stands amongst the oldest. The mills and offices are situated in Centre Rutland, in the vicinity of the lofty railroad bridge. The partners are, C. Clement, of Centre Rutland, and W. C. Clement and Percival W. Clement, of Rutland. The senior partner has been engaged in the business at this place for the past 22 years. The firm was, originally, Barnes, Clement & Gilmore; was then changed to Clement & Gilmore; and, for the past 10 or 12 years has consisted of Clement & Sons. The quarry is situated at W. Rutland, adjoining one of the Rutland Marble Company's quarries, and it is leased from the latter company by Clement & Sons. This quarry has been opened and producing marble for the last 5 years. The deposit that the company are now working is 35 feet in thickness, and consists of 12 strata or layers. The angle at which they are quarrying is about 40 degrees. The marble obtained from this quarry can be simply classified as the "Rutland marble," which is well known throughout the country. The Diamond Channeling Machine is used in the quarry.

The cost of transporting marble from the quarry to the mill, in Centre Rutland, is 60 cents per ton. The sales of this company are mostly in thin stuff to wholesale dealers in New York. The mill, in Centre Rutland, is a solid structure, and contains 16 gangs of saws —part of them Merriman's patent. The old mill contained 12 gangs; but an addition was made 5 years ago, of 4 new gangs. The mill runs night and day, and is propelled by water power —the latter having a fall of 23 feet.

EMPLOYEES.—There are employed about the quarry and mill from 75 to 100 men. Several of the men are "old stagers," having been with Mr. Clement for 22 years.

PRODUCTION.—Clement and Sons produce about 42,000 cubic feet per annum, or 250,000, superficial measure, 2 inches in thickness.

SHELDONS & SLASON.—This firm ranks next to Ripley Sons on the scale of age. The firm consists of Charles Sheldon of Rutland, Charles H. Slason of West Rutland, John A. Sheldon of Rutland, and Charles H. Sheldon of West Rutland. The senior partner, Charles Sheldon, has been engaged in the business here for the past 25 years. The firm was originally Sheldon, Morgan & Co., and then Sheldon, Morgan & Slason; and, since 1857, Sheldons & Slason. The quarries are under the supervision of Hiram A. Smith, who has been with the company for the past 19 years. The mill is under the superintendence of George Washington Freeman, who has retained his present position for 20 years. The quarries that are worked by this firm are 4 in number. The last quarry was opened several years ago. The layers in this quarry dip to the east, at an angle of 45 degrees at the surface. The marble is mostly cut by hand, by the use of the ball drill. The marble taken from this quarry is particularly devoted to monumental stock, and 2, 3, and 4 inch headstone.

In the month of May 1873, this firm shipped 110 cars of marble, which is a remarkable shipment, regarding the time in which this quantity was shipped. This marble of course comes under the classification of "Rutland marble." The mill is substantially built, and is situated at the quarries. Its dimensions are 240 feet by 80. It contains 24 gangs of saws, Merriman's patent, and is run night and day. It is propelled by a double engine, of 200 horse power, manufactured by C. H. Brown & Co., of Fitchburg, and engineered by E. Shepard and C. J. Lee. Since writing the above, Sheldons & Slason have erected a new mill, adjoining the other, which contains 8 gangs of saws.

This firm employ 225 men in connection with their mills, quarries, work-shops and marble yards. Several of the men have worked for this establishment for the last 23 years. The production of this company varies from 360,000 to 400,000 feet per annum, superficial measure, 2 inches in thickness. Connected with the establishment, and situated near the mill, is the store of H. H. Brown & Co. Mr. Brown has been located in the same place for the past 18 years. The sales last year amounted to $80,000.

Adjoining Sheldons & Slason are the works

of Gilson, Clement & Woodfin. This firm consists of W. Clement, E. P. Gilson, of Centre Rutland, and John Woodfin. This property was formerly owned by Adams & Allen, of Fairhaven. The quarry adjoins that of the Rutland Marble Co. It was opened 15 years ago by Adams & Allen, of Fairhaven. The dip of the quarry varies: it has been perpendicular, but has, at present, an angle of 45 degrees. This company do not themselves work the quarry, but have a contract with the "Sullivan Machine Co.," of Claremont, N. H., to cut for them for a number of years. One Wardwell machine and two gadding machines, manufactured by said Company, are used in the quarry.

The mill is substantially built, and contains 8 gangs of saws—Merriman's patent—which are propelled by steam, by one of Brown's engines, of Fitchburg, having a capacity of 80 horse power and running night and day. There are in all 80 men employed about the mills, quarry, sales room and marble yard. The sales of this firm are more particularly of monumental marble, and special attention is given to the same. The production, per annum, amounts to about 40,000 cubic feet, or 240,000 feet superficial measure, 2 inches in thickness.

THE RUTLAND MARBLE CO.—This company has existed for about 10 years. The superintendent is John N. Baxter, Esq., of Rutland. This company is very extensive in all its appointments and resources, and possesses a large area of marble territory. There are 4 quarries worked by the company. Their quality of marble, of course, falls under the general head of "Rutland Marble." Eight diamond channeling machines are used in their quarries, and 3 of Wardwell's machines. The marble is mostly worked into slabs, and the principal sales of the company are in thin stuff. Several other firms are supplied with marblo by this company, under contract. The mill is a solid structure, and contains 24 gangs of saws (Merriman's patent), running night and day. Its engine was made by the well-known firm of C. H. Brown & Co., of Fitchburg. It has a capacity of 200 horse power.

In connection with their extensive works in West Rutland, this company have also a branch mill, of 8 gangs, at Salem, New York, known as the Baxter Manufacturing Company. There are employed in connection with the mill and quarries, 250 men. The products of this company amount to about 60,000 cubic feet, or 360,000 feet, superficial measure, 2 inches in thickness, per annum. A short distance above the mill of the Rutland Marble Co., is situated the quarry of

SHERMAN, ADAMS & WILLIAMS. The firm consists of Carlos Sherman, B. F. Adams, and S. Williams, all of Castleton. Their office is situated at Castleton village; their quarry at W. Rutland, and their mills at Castleton and Hydeville. The senior partner of this firm, Mr. Sherman, has been engaged in the marble business here for the past 32 years. It was in 1833 that Moses Jackman and Smith Sherman made the first opening, for marble, that was ever made, to any great extent, in Rutland. This, their crucial experiment, was undertaken in the vicinity of the quarries which are now known as lying on the "south side of the main road." Afterwards, Mr. Carlos Sherman entered into the business, and, in 1857, the firm of "Sherman, Holly & Adams," sprung into existence, which was changed, in 1862, to "Sherman, Adams & Langdon," and, in 1873, the present firm of "Sherman, Adams & Williams," commenced. The quarry is situated in W. Rutland, and is under the supervision of Mr. L. B. Smith. It was opened in 1855. Five diamond channeling machines, 1 gadding machine, and 2 cutting machines are used in this quarry. The mills in Castleton and Hydeville contain 24 gangs of saws, Merriman's patent. From 100 to 125, men are employed about the mills. Their annual production amounts to 50,000 cubic feet, or 300,000 feet, superficial measure, 2 inches in thickness. North of Sherman, Adams & Williams' quarry are the mill and quarries of

NATHAN PIERCE, of Rutland. This establishment was formerly owned by the Manhattan Marble Co., and was purchased about a year ago from the latter by Mr. Pierce, who owned considerable of the original Manhattan stock. This quarry and mill is just getting into running order, hence it is impossible to give a full report of its present capabilities, etc. Two quarries have been opened, though but 1 is at present worked. The Wardwell cutting ma[illegible] used, and considerable is cut [illegible] ball drill. The mill co[illegible] saws, propelled by a 60 [illegible] gine, made by the Corliss Engi[illegible] Providence, R. I. It runs night and [illegible]

THE SUTT[illegible] FALLS MARBLE CO.

The quarri[illegible] mills that are being worked by this com[illegible] re among the oldest in Rutland. The [illegible] from their quarry falls under the gener[illegible] of clouded marble, and varies from a [illegible] ght color to their dark mourning vein. [illegible] light and dark mourn[illegible] veins are

very popular and hence their sales are very extensive, in this quality of marble. They employ about 130 men. The officers of the company are: President, John B. Page; Secretary E. M. Sayre; Treasurer and Manager, R. Proctor. Several quarries are being worked by the company. The oldest quarry was opened 37 years ago. In the quarries, 1 diamond channeling machine, 6 Wardwells, and 2 gadding machines are used. There are 2 mills, the upper and the lower. They contain 24 gangs of saws, all but 4 of them Merriman's patent. The mills are propelled by water, and run night and day. Their annual production amounts to about 60,000 cubic feet, or 360,000, 2 inch, superficial measure. This company also saw about 15,000 cubic feet per annum of "Rutland Marble," for Parker, Gilson & Dewey.

THE EUREKA MARBLE CO.'s works are situated at what is known as the "double road crossing," 2 miles north of Centre Rutland. This company has existed for about 3 years. Its officers are: President and Manager, Wyman Flint of Bellows Falls: Treasurer, G. H Babbitt. The marble produced here is classified as the light clouded marble, very fine and beautiful. Some specimens are exquisitely veined and shaded, and marked with many graceful lines of light and dark blue. The company is, comparatively speaking, a new one. They employ about 20 men. The quarry is near the mill; it was opened 7 years ago. Two diamond drilling machines and 1 gadding machine are used. The mill contains 8 gangs of saws, Merriman's patent, and is run by day, but not at night, by a Ryder engine of 100 horse power. The production amounts to 15,000 or 20,000 cubic feet per annum, or 90,000 to 120,000 feet, superficial measure, 2 inches in thickness.

"The Columbian," "The Sutherland Falls," and "The Eureka" marble companies, produce what is known as the variegated or colored marble. Their quarries, however, are probably not on the same vein: consequently the color, veins, striation and variegation of their marble differs considerably. The rest of the companies, mentioned in this article, work and produce, from the same vein, the "Rutland marble."

We have thus given a *list* of the marble companies of the county, and a *description* of those of the town of Rutland. From the amount of the respective annual productions of the latter, a rough computation can be made of the amount of their annual sales, which probably exceeds $1,000,000, by a considerable amount. The importance of the marble interest to the town of Rutland will at once be recognized. Such and similar interests as these are what build up a town and increase the wealth of its inhabitants.

HISTORICAL INCIDENTS.

ACCOUNT OF THE MURDER OF JOSEPH GREEN, a young merchant of Rutland, by James Anthony, a hatter, and of attendant circumstances, as remembered (after the lapse of about 62 years) by SIMEON IDE.

As nearly as I can fix the date, I will state, that it was early in February, 1814, that Mr. GREEN had made his usual preparations for a trip to Boston to purchase more goods. The stage, by which he was to take passage, at that day left Rutland very early—say at three or four o'clock—in the morning; and he, as was customary with business men of that village, at about 9 o'clock of the evening, took leave of his family, with his valise in hand, and, for those times, a large sum of money in his pocket-book,—left his house to take lodgings at the hotel from which the stage started, so that he could sleep undisturbed till near the hour of starting in the morning. From what afterward appeared in evidence at the trial of Anthony, it was supposed that on his way to the stage-house Green called upon him at his hat-shop, and was there killed, stripped of his clothing and money, and his body concealed under a wood-pile in the back part of the shop.

I have the impression that it was late in the following morning that the friends of Mr. Green ascertained that he had not taken the stage for Boston; and later, before they had reason to suspect that he had met with "foul play." It was stated that Mrs. Green met Anthony on the street between 8 and 9 o'clock the next morning, and that he pleasantly saluted her with—"Good morning, Mrs. Green," and inquired as to the health of her husband and the little ones.

As soon as it was ascertained that Mr. Green had not left in the early morning's stage, the excitement among the villagers became very great. I cannot distinctly call to mind the particular circumstances which led them to suspect Anthony. A contemporary and companion of those early days, whom I have consulted—then and still a resident of Rutland—writes me that he thinks "it was several days after the murder, before the body [of Mr. G.] was discovered." He says further: "I can state from my own recollection, that Anthony's face showed evidence of his having had a severe contest with some one; and Mr. James D. Butler inquired of him how his face became so bruised? Anthony replied, that he slept upstairs in his shop— was thirsty in the night, and

in coming down stairs fell and bruised his face. Mr. Butler was not satisfied with this explanation. Elder McCuller was in Anthony's shop while Mr. Butler was making these inquiries of Anthony, and ran his cane into a pile of wood under the stairs, and feeling something unusual there, requested to have the wood removed. It was removed—there the body of Green was found, and Anthony was immediately taken into the custody of keepers." * * * "Soon after the body was discovered, his pocket-book, and all his money, were found in his own house, which led to the suspicion that Anthony had an accomplice in the deed. Anthony made a particular statement of the matter, which he delivered to Maj. Osgood: which statement was never made public—it was conjectured by many—on account of the charges it contained of the complicity of two other persons in the murder—one of whom, by the name of Warner, a shoemaker, was arrested; but no evidence was found against him, and he was discharged."

In my diary, kept while I was an operative in the office of the RUTLAND HERALD, I find the following entry, under date of March 4 1814: "This day witnessed the trial of James Anthony for the murder of Joseph Green, both inhabitants of this village. The number of spectators who attended was immense. The accused having heard the indictment read, plead *not guilty*. The Jury, after hearing the evidence against him, and Judge Chipman's charge —having left the Court but a few minutes—returned with a verdict of *Guilty*."

And further on in my said diary, I find written as follows: "April 14, 1814. This day attended the *execution of a dead man!*—The assemblage to witness the execution of James Anthony was unprecedented in this part of the country. The village was literally filled. I was called out to do military duty on the occasion. About noon we were marched from the Green [now called the "Common,"] to the place of execution, [in the meadow, one or two hundred rods N. W. of the old original framed meetinghouse—in which, on a very cold winter-day, that year, I once heard Parson Haynes, in his high-collar'd over-coat and striped woollen mittens, preach one of his evangelical sermons, to a large congregation, warmed only by the preacher's eloquence, and here and there a lady's foot stove]—where the gallows was erected and the same exercises were performed that would have been, had not Anthony hung himself."

On the morning of the day fixed for his execution, Anthony hung himself in jail; and the opinion prevailing at that day was, that the deputy Sheriff, who had charge of him, was guilty of gross neglect of duty—if not of complicity with the felon, in the act of self-homicide.

One of my companions of those early days, R. R. THRALL, Esq., from whose note, in reply to my inquiries the foregoing extracts are made, thinks I was mistaken in my memorandum of April 14, 1814, quoted above, relative to the 'hanging of a dead man.' He thinks it was a *live dog* they hung. He says: "The town was full of persons [men, women and children] who had assembled to view the execution. They were disappointed: but some persons were determined to gratify their desire to see an execution, and they hung a dog upon the gallows."

I did not note in my diary, that I had *seen* a dead man hung: but merely "attended," with the mass of humanity, near the place *where* such an absurd and unseemly act, as I then, (and those around me,) supposed, was to have been *officially* performed. I did not actually *see* a "dead man" or a live or dead "dog" hung on that occasion. I had been legally warned to attend, and was in the performance of my duty as a member of the "floodwood" militia, and was kept, as I desired to be kept, at a respectful distance from the main point of attraction;—and, from that day to this I have taken greater pains to keep away from, than to "witness" the execution of malefactors.

November, 1875.

HISTORICAL INCIDENTS OF THIS VICINITY.*

BY HENRY HALL.

CAPTURE OF A SCOUTING PARTY.

In May 1779, a scouting party in the service of the State, consisting of Ephraim Stevens commander, Benj. Stevens Jr., Ebenezer Hopkins, Jona. Rowley, Jr., all of Pittsford started on a reconnoitering expedition, down Lake Champlain. Having procured a skiff they rowed down the western shore, discovering no indication of the enemy the first day, except hearing one Indian *whoop*. On their return the next day, as they were approaching a point of land on the western shore, some 18 or 20 Indians, Tories and British rose up, and their leader called on the scouting party to surrender. Though within gun shot, Stevens thundered out to his men

* Published in the Rutland Herald in 1848.

to turn their boat and row for their lives for the eastern shore. The hostile party immediately jumped into a large crazy boat and began the chase with a running fire of musketry. The fire of the enemy proving harmless for awhile, our party hoped by their almost frenzied efforts to escape to the Vermont side,—but at length, an Indian with a long rifle was seen to lay down on the boat and take deliberate aim. The flash of the rifle was seen and young Rowley dropped his oar, and fell, shot through the head, while the skiff, now propelled by but one oar quickly whirled around and our little party lay at the mercy of their pursuers.

Rowley was scalped and thrown into the lake, and the other three carried as prisoners to Montreal.

Ebenezer Stevens, a young man of extraordinary strength and activity fell, in the division of the captives, to the share of the Indians. Having reached the St. Lawrence, Stevens and his captors entered a boat —as they approached the shore near Montreal, Stevens saw a party of savages drawn up in two lines facing each other with a narrow passage between them extending to a large stone house 40 or 50 rods distant—when he stepped on shore he was attacked by them with clubs and soon knocked down—holding his arms over his head to defend himself by his great strength and activity he soon rose, when a young squaw pointed to the house and cried "Run! Run!" He rushed forward on this hint and soon reached the house with little more injury. The Indians threw away their clubs and greeted him with applause, and kindness. The Indians of the village, male and female, were soon gathered together and prepared for the carousal usual on such occasions. Some of the females first took from the warriors and others all their guns, tomahawks, knives and other weapons and secreted them. Next they passed round the rum in abundance, even in open kettles —all drank freely and Stevens was urged to partake with them. He, however, drank as little as possible, being determined to remain sober and ready as far as possible, for any emergency, using much art to deceive them as to the quantity, he drank. The carousal being ended, most of the party retired, while some of them were so deeply steeped in the debauch that they had fallen fast asleep. Stevens slept but little. Soon as morning came he was up, the Indians still asleep. Suddenly the door opened and an Indian who had not been there the night before, entered and fixed his eyes long and keenly on Stevens. Stevens immediately recognized this Indian as one of a party that visited Pittsford before the war, on a hunting expedition and one with whom he had there had some quarrel or difficulty.

This Indian soon disappeared and immediately two large stout Indians came and stood in the door, apparently as sentry. In a short time the young squaw who had befriended Stevens the day before came and stood behind these two with looks of intense sorrow and even weeping—Stevens says, "By this time I made up my mind that my old acquaintance, on Otter Creek, was determined to wreak his vengeance on me by a cruel sacrifice of my life in the barbarous manner the Indians are sometimes wont to do. I determined to place myself in the hands of a less dangerous enemy or lose my life in the attempt. I looked around for some weapon but saw none sufficient to use. I then thought I would try to pass the two Indians in a quiet and peaceable manner as if I wanted carelessly to view the premises. Slowly and awkwardly I approached the door but one of the Indians sprang forward, placed his hand on my breast, and shoved me back into the room. I quietly yielded to his push and made as though I was about to resume my seat, but as he was returning to the door I sprang with all my might and threw both prostrate on the ground. I flew like lightning through the door and the young squaw again cried "Run! Run!" but I need no urging this time. In the midst of my speed I met a small British guard, who had in custody my two companions, B. Stevens and E. Hopkins. I passed them swiftly, their officer hailed me, told me to stop and I should not be hurt. I first intended to leave them all, but taking into view all the circumstances of my situation, I concluded it would be impossible to escape, and being promised that I should receive no harm, I returned and surrendered to them." He and his companions were soon taken to the British garrison. Here he was visited by his brother Roger Stevens who had turned Tory and was then a Captain in the British Army. Roger reproved Ephraim for joining the rebels, and disloyalty to the King.

Ephraim retorted, accusing Roger of deserting his country and cursing the King. Roger promised Ephraim the liberty of the City if he would give his word not to leave it. Ephraim spurned the offer with indignation, and the three captives were sent to prison. Here Ephraim for his praise of the Americans and contemptuous speaking of the King and his cause, was hand-cuffed and fettered. His great strength enabled him to break the ordinary iron fetters, and he was soon loaded down with heavy irons and with his companions put on board a vessel, sent to Quebec, and there thrown into a dungeon.

Their keepers supposing them safe here, took off their fetters. They soon dug their way out of the dungeon and eluding the vigilance of the sentinels in the depth of winter, they proceeded up the St. Lawrence on the ice, travelling in the night and secreting themselves by day—suffering keenly with cold and hunger. One bitter cold night, Ephriam being a little in advance of his party, fell through the ice.—He immediately reinstated himself on the firm ice before his companions came up, but completely drenched with water which almost instantly became ice, he knew he must find a fire before morning or perish. This was etremely difficult. The British government had threatened severe punishment to any who should aid any escaping prisoners—but there was no other alternative but death.

A farm house not far distant was seen, Stevens approached it alone, knocked for admission, the inmates were asleep, he called, told his story, after much importunity and pleading of the man's wife, he was admitted at the muzzle of a gun, a fire was soon made and Stevens relieved of his sufferings. His companions soon joined him, and the next night they proceeded on their way. One day when about a day's journey from Vermont, they missed their way, and fell in with some British, were re-captured and taken back to their prison in Quebec, and there remained (their fate meanwhile being unknown in Pittsford) till exchanged June 1782. These three young men were of Capt. Thomas Sawyer's company, and received forty shillings per month for the time of their captivity.

The following is copied from a certificate in the office of Secretary of State.

State of Vermont, Clarendon Aug. 14, 1782.

To the Pay Table. This is to certify that Benjamin Stevens, and Ebenezer Hopkins were taken prisoners, while in the State service on the 12th day of May, 1779, and carried to Canada with Ephraim Stevens, at the same time lost their guns and accoutrements and were exchanged on the 9th of June last. THOS. SAWYER, Capt."

Ephraim Stevens was the third son of Roger Stevens, one of the first settlers in Pittsford, his mother was a sister of Col. Ephraim Doolittle late of Shoreham, who obtained from New Hampshire, the charter of Pittsford. Ephraim Stevens was in the campaign against Canada 1775. Soon after the Revolution, he went to Leicester, Addison County, married, and soon after moved into some town west of Lake Champlain, and there died of small pox.

Ebenezer Hopkins married a daughter of Stephen Mead—was the father of Rev. Josiah Hopkins, formerly the settled minister in New Haven, Vt., and is supposed to have died a few years since at Crown Point.

Benj. Stevens, Jr., lived many years on the farm in Pittsford, which his cousin Roger Stevens forfeited by becoming a tory and died in Cornwall June 15th 1815.*

PITTSFORD FORTS.

On Burgoyne's map of this part of the State in 1777, a Fort is represented as being west of Otter Creek about due east of Hubbardton battle ground. As there are on this map no lines to mark the division of towns, it is not certain where the Fort intended was actually situated, but if correctly located on the map it would appear to have been within the present township of Pittsford. There is however, no traditionary or record evidence in the possession of the writer that there ever was any fort within this county previous to the invasion of Burgoyne or at any time west of Otter Creek except the one at Castleton. The first fort erected in Pittsford is understood to have been made by the combined voluntary efforts of the neighboring inhabitants for their mutual security against the sudden attacks of roaming parties of Indians and British, piloted by the detestable renegade Tories familiar with every road, by path, log house and ambush in the settlements. It is supposed to have been built

* One of Col. Thomas Sawyers soldiers in the Battle of Shelburn.—Ed.

soon after Burgoyne's invasion—was located on land lately owned by the late Col. Thomas Hammond on the east bank of Otter Creek, whose waters passing through one corner of the enclosure abundantly supplied the inmates. It was built of hemlock logs, contained no block house—was often used in time of alarm as a lodging place for the families in the vicinity, and probably contained less than an acre of ground within its walls. It received the name of Fort Mott from Mr. John Mott who often acted as commander of those collected within it, and whose sons married the sisters of a gentleman still residing in Pittsford. But Fort Mott was illy adapted to the defence of the people against the protracted efforts of a regularly equipped and provisioned foe.

Aroused by the appalling massacres, conflagrations and captures of the great inroad into the northern part of this county, in the fall of 1779, the new State of Vermont determined to build a Fort in Pittsford which could be relied on to accommodate a garrison suitable for the defence of the frontier settlements.

The site selected for its location was on the upland about a mile and a half north easterly from Fort Mott, and around the very spot then occupied by the dwelling house of Caleb Hendee, Sen., and directly west of the present stage road from Pittsford village to Brandon. Like all the Forts in Vermont, it was a picquet Fort—a trench was dug 5 or 6 feet deep—the trunks of trees mostly hard maple and beech, a foot or a foot and a half in diameter were sunk into the the trench as closely together as possible, extending 16 or 18 feet above the ground, and sharpened to a point at the top—between each log a stake was driven to fill the space left by the round unhewed logs—within the pickets a breast work was thrown up about 6 feet high and about 6 feet broad at the base, and composed entirely of dirt and logs—at a height convenient for the garrison were loop-holes between the logs large enough at the centre for the barrel of a musket to pass thro' and radiating outside and inside, so that the soldiers within could move the muzzles of their guns in the loop-holes and command a wide range without, while the loop-holes were so far from the ground on the out side that the enemy's shots coming through them would pass over the heads of the garrison. The form of the Fort was square, enclosing an acre or more of ground. On each corner jutting outside was a flanker, with two stories, that is, a floor was laid across each about 8 feet from the ground answering for a ceiling to the space below. above this floor or ceiling was the sentinel's box with loop-holes above and below, from which the musketeers could rake the approach to the fort in every direction with a deadly fire. The travelled path north and south being then where the stage road is now; on the east of the Fort was a large double gate of oak plank thickly studded with large headed nails or spikes so as to be completely bullet proof, while on the west side of the Fort was a wicket gate—within the Fort extending along the north side were the officers barracks, and on the south side the soldier's barracks. In the northwest corner was the magazine for the munitions of war, a framed building—in the northeast and southwest corners were wells but these were soon neglected and the garrison supplied themselves with water from a spring 30 or 40 rods east of the Fort. The space between the officers' and soldiers' barracks, was the parade ground. The garrison were supplied with one small iron cannon of 6 or 9 lbs. calibre. [The fate of this cannon is well remembered by our older citizens. Being brought to Rutland soon after the war it was used at the celebration, 4th July, 1803—many of the citizens of Rutland had gone to attend the celebration at Castleton that day—some that remained got up a pr at was long known as the *jail-birds' celebration* —Sam'l Walker, Master of ceremonies. The cannon in order to have it heard at Castleton had been heavily loaded and wadded with grass so that the gunners were afraid to discharge it. Wm. T. Hall, a merchant, then trading in company with Conklin, on the site of Hodges' store, volunteered to touch off the cannon. The cannon burst, blowing the head of Hall to pieces. A piece of the cannon was thrown through the roof of Issachar Reed's house.]

The fort was finished about June, 1870. William Cox and Joshua June with their families lived in the Fort during the war. The barracks were long used as dwelling houses and one room of them is even now occupied by a family. Among those who served in this Fort, were Major Ebenezer Allen, of Tinmouth; Lt. Elias Hall, and Eli Coggswell, Commissary, both of Castle-

ton; Capt Isaac Comstock, of Sunderland; Wm. Bromley then of Danby, late of Castleton; James Eddy and Philip Sprague of Clarendon, and Captain Ephraim White 150 men were necessary to properly garrison the Fort.

COPIES OF PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF WAR IN REFERENCE TO PITTSFORD.

Board of War, Arlington March 12, 1779.

Whereas this State is a frontier to the Northern enemy, it is therefore necessary some lines should be ascertained where this State will attempt to defend the inhabitants. Therefore Resolved, that the north line of Castleton, the west and north lines of Pittsford to the foot of the Green Mountains, be and is hereby established a line between the inhabitants of this State and the enemy—and all the inhabitants of this State living to the north of said line are directed and ordered to move with their families and effects within said lines. This Board, on the petition of the inhabitants, do also recommend the inhabitants of Castleton and Pittsford to immediately erect a picket fort near the centre of the inhabitants of each town—and that the women and children (excepting a few near the fort) move to some convenient place south and that the men with such parts of their stocks as may be necessary, remain on their farms and work in collective bodies with their arms.

Board of War,
Arlington, April 6, 1780.

Resolved, that said Board accept of the report of their committee respecting building a fort at Pittsford, &c. Resolved said fort be built near the north line of Pittsford where Major Ebenezer Allen shall judge proper. That said fort shall be a picquet with proper flankers with barracks for 150 men inclosed —that said fort be accomplished as soon as may be.

Resolved, to raise one company of 75 men exclusive of officers to join Major Ebenezer Allen for defence of frontiers—8 men from Col. Warner's regiment to be raised from Wells, Clarendon, Tinmouth and Wallingford, Isaac Clark to be Captain, Benjamin Everst 1st Lieut., Rufus Branch 2nd Lieut. and Capt. Jonathan Fasset commissary of purchases.

In Board of War,
Arlington, July 14, 1780.

Whereas, It has been represented to this board that 20,000 brick are wanted to build chimnies in the barracks in the fort on the north line of Pittsford, Therefore, Resolved, that this board do recommend to Major Ebenezer Allen to furnish five fatigue men that are accustomed to the business, if any there be, to assist the barrack-master in making said brick, who shall be allowed one shilling each, in hard money or an equivalent for each day in addition to their pay. Resolved that the commandant of said fort be allowed to keep one horse and one cow in the State's pasture and the barrack master see that there be no other cattle of any kind kept on the State's cost. Resolved that there be no more barracks built in said fort on the State's cost for the time being.

Nov. 29, 1780.—Resolved to raise one captain, one lieutenant and forty men from Allen's regiment, to go to Fort Vengeance and join Captain Sawyer, to continue 14 days. Resolved to raise two lieutenants, and forty men for frontier defence for the ensuing winter of whom one lieutenant, two sersergeants, two corporals and twenty privates be raised from Col. Fletcher's regiment and march to Fort Vengeance, Pittsford, the 1st of January and continue three months unless sooner discharged.—Pay per month for lieutenants £5 8s. for sergeants £2 8s. corporals £2 4s. and privates £2 hard money or the equivalent, pay to commence 6 days before march. Rations for officers and soldiers to and from camp, 10 pence each.

Bennington. 23d June, 1781.—We the subscribers being desired by the Honorable Board of War, to visit the frontiers of the State of Vermont, where in our opinion the *garrisons* ought to be built for the best defence of the above said State,—beg leave to report. First, that the garrison at Pittsford ought to be removed back from the place where it now stands, nigh Sutherland's Mills on such particular spot as Col. Fletcher shall direct. (Second, item of report on another subject.) Taking into consideration the conveniency of water, that said fort ought to consist of a small picket and a small block house. &c.

All which is submitted to your Hons.

Your very humble servants,

ROGER ENOS, SAMUEL FLETCHER,
SAMUEL HERRICK, GIDEON ARMSBURY.

State of Vermont In General Assembly, June 23, 1781. The within was read and ordered that a committee of three be appointed to hold conference with the within named persons respecting removing the garrison at Pittsford, &c., and make report. The members chosen Mr. E. Smith, Mr. B. Whipple and Mr. Post,

Attest ROS. HOPKINS, Clerk.

In General Assembly, June 26, 1781.—The above named committee made a verbal report, whereupon, Resolved that it be recommended to the board of war to order about 100 men to be stationed at the said garrison at Pittsford, for the support of it.

Attest B. WOODWARD, Clerk, P. T.

Fort Vengeance was the name of the Fort last described in No. 11. The cause of which name and the mode of christening will be hereafter related.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR DOCUMENTS CONCERNING RUTLAND.

STATE OF VERMONT, In Council, Bennington, 17th June, 1778.

Sir:—You are hereby commanded to appoint one Lieutenant and see him furnished with 15 men to join Capt. Warner, or the commander that may be hereafter appointed to command the party to guard the frontier settlements on Lake Champlain.

By order of the Council.
JAMES FAY, Vice Pres. of the Council.

To COL. JAMES MEAD.

Arlington, 23d April, 1778.

Resolved, That his Excellency the Governor write to Governor Marsh to acquaint him that it is the resolution of this Council that the whole of the troops that are to be raised to fill Col. Warner's regiment, to march forthwith to Rutland, which is the resolution of this Council, and Governor Marsh is requested and ordered to order the officers commanding said troops to march them to be raised in Cumberland county to Rutland and the Governor is to order the commanding officer of the two regiments immediately to march.

Attest, M. LYON, D. Secretary.

STATE OF VERMONT, In Council, Arlington, 24th April, 1778.

Sir: Whereas Col. Warner's Regiment is ordered to Albany for present, and whereas there is absolute necessity of a number of men to be immediately sent to guard the frontier inhabitants of this State in as much as the time for which Capt. Allen and Capt. Clark's men have engaged expires the second day of May next, after which time, they cannot be prevailed with to remain there longer. Therefore you are hereby directed and ordered to raise 50 able bodied men which were ordered to be raised in the second regiment by the General Assembly of this State which you now have the honor to command, & cause them to be properly officered by some of the militia officers of your own regiment, and every way equipt for a campaign, and order them to march to Rutland as quick as possible when they will be joined by the other troops ordered to be raised by this State—the said militia officers to continue in service until the rising of the adjourned session of Assembly, which sits the 4th day of June next, unless sooner discharged.

By order of Governor and Council,
M. LYON, D. Sec.

To COL. SAMUEL HERRICK.

State of Vermont, In Council, Bennington, 13th June, 1778.

Sir:—You are hereby directed and commanded to cause to be immediately drafted in your regiment 70 effective men, agreeably to an act of General Assembly of this State holden at Windsor the 24th day of March last, without the least delay and to see them properly officered, and otherwise equipped, and march them to Rutland where they will receive further orders from the commanding officer at that post.

I am sir, your most obt. servant,
T. CHITTENDEN, Capt. Gen.

COL. FLETCHER,

To Col. Gideon Warner, of the fifth Regt. in this State.

Sir:—In pursuance of advice of Council and General Assembly of this State you are hereby ordered to draft 27 good effective men out of your regiment to be drafted out of the towns of Dorset, Rupert, Sandgate and Manchester and one Captain to command them, who will be joined by 100 men from Col. Herrick's regiment, and commanded by Col. Herrick and his Lieut. Colonel, who will march them directly to Rutland for the defence of the frontier and remain on the ground 20 days unless sooner discharged.

I am Sir, Yours.
T CHITTENDEN, Capt. Gen.

N. B. By computation the number of 27 men amounts to every sixth man.
T CHITTENDEN.

State of Vermont, In Council, Bennington, 13th June, 1778.

To Col. Samuel Herrick, Esq., Col. of the Second Regiment in this State. In pusuance of the advice of the council and the General Assembly of this State you are hereby ordered to draft 101 effective men out of your regiment, it being one sixth of the militia properly officered, and either take the command of them yourself or order your Lieutenant Colonel to do it, to be marched to Rutland with all speed and join Capt. Brownson's party for the immediate defence of the frontiers. You are to remain on the ground 20 days unless sooner discharged, you will take under your command a part of the militia of Col. Warner's regiment, amounting to 27 men.

I am sir, Yours,
THOMAS CHITTENDEN, Capt. Gen.

P. S. The men drafted from this town and Pownal, half a pound of powder and two pounds of lead or ball will be drawn out of the store in this town.

State of Vermont, In Council, 17th June. 1778.

Sir:—You are hereby ordered and directed to draw out of the ammunition that is sent to the northward seven and a half pounds of powder and thirty pounds of bullets, it being for fifteen soldiers that are under your command, to guard said stores to Rutland.

THOS. CHITTENDEN, Capt. Gen.

To Capt. Samuel Robinson.

Bennington, 18th June, 1778.

To Lieut. Col. Walbridge. Sir:—You are hereby ordered and directed to take the command of the men drafted from Col. Herrick's regiment consisting of 101 men, officers included, and march them without delay to Rutland within this state and in conjunction with the troops now at that place under the command of Capt. Brownson, to guard the frontiers in that quarter according to your best skill in war for and during the sum of twenty days from your arrival at the place unless sooner discharged. Wishing you a good march,

am yours,
THOS. CHITTENDEN, Capt, Gen.

State of Vermont, Arlington, 30th Sept. '78

Sir:—You are hereby commanded to raise 70 able bodied effective men of your regiment including officers, and see that they are well armed and every way equipped, properly officered and to march to Head Quarters in Rutland without the least delay, where they will receive further orders. They will continue in service until the first day of December, inclusive, unless sooner discharged.

T. CHITTENDEN, Capt. Gen.

To Colonel Samuel Herrick.

Orders of the same date and tenor were sent to Col. Warner to raise 30 men in the towns of Sandgate, Manchester, Dorset, *Rupert and Danbee.*

Letter from William Cockburn to James Duane.

Albany, 10th Sept. 1771.

Sir;—Your favor of the 16th August and the £6, 2, 9, of Mr. Robert Yates I received on my return here after being the second time stopped in Socialborugh by James Mead and Asa Johnson in behalf of the settlers in Rutland and Pittsford. I have run out lots from the south bounds to within about two miles of the Great Falls. I found it in vain to persist any longer as they were resolved at all events to stop us; there have been many threats pronounced against me Gideon Cooley who lives by the Great Falls, headed the party who was to shoot me,——, a fellow of no residence, and one ———, of Tinmouth were the principal, and your acquaintance Nathan Allen, was in the woods with another party blacked and dressed like Indians as I was informed. Several of my men can prove Townsend and Train threatening my life, that I should never return home, &c, though they denied every thing to me. The inhabitants denied they *knowed* anything about these men, though the people of Durham assured me that those men threatened to murder us if we did not go from thence and advised me by all means to desist from running through some said they were sorry for it as it might hurt them all settling with the proprietors easily. After being stopped I found I would not be allowed to go to the northward, as they suspected I would begin again, and therefor intended to convey us to Danby, and so on to the southward, and by all accounts, we should not have been very kindly treated. I was advised by no means to go that road—my provision I was obliged to bring out by Major Skene's. On my assuring them I would survey no more in those parts, we were permitted to proceed along the Crown Point road with the hearty prayers of the women as we passed never to return. We came off all safe, with the loss of one horse and two more in a bad condition. Spencer's return, I made out at Albany Court and sent to New York, I then informed you of the manner and——— returned. You know well, Mr. Colden will not allow me to make return before they are lodged with him. I have not been able to fix Kier's location and Danby people have been continually on the watch all way—some I am told at and near their corner since I have been here, several have visited us asking questions and no doubt to be able to know us should we venture within their territories and at the same time warning us of the dangers should we be found there. Marsh's survey is likewise undone, as I did not care to venture myself that way. I shall be able to inform you more particular at meeting and

I am Sir, your most ob't serv't,
WILL. COCKBURN.

It is perhaps scarcely necessary to add that Socialborough was the name of a township granted by the government of New York extending over the extreme northern part of Clarendon and the major part of Rutland—while the residue of Clarendon was embraced in the New York grant of Durham. The "Great Falls" above mentioned are Sutherland's Falls. Maj. Skene lived at the head of Lake Champlain and the present town of Whitehall was long known as Skenesboro. The reason of the opposition to Cockburn's proceedings will be readily understood when it is recollected that most of the settlers in this vicinity had purchased and improved their lands under the grants from New Hampshire, and that Cockburn was a surveyor employed by the purchasers under the grants from New York, who were endeavoring to oust the actual settlers from their farms, without paying either for their lands or improvements. In the summer of 1772, Cockburn was again employed surveying and locating lands for the *Yorkers*, was pursued by a small band of Green Mountain Boys who overtook him and his party in the vicinity of Vergennes and brought him to Castleton—where having received news from Albany, which induced

them to believe their difficulties with New York would soon be amicably arranged—they dismissed him. At a meeting of the proprietors of the town of Rutland, 1st Dec. 1773, it was voted to lay out a highway extending three rods each side of the Cockburn line from Joshua Reynolds' (who lived at the North or Merriam's Mills,)to the South line of the town and the highway now leading from the North Mills south to the Clarendon line was acordingly laid out on the line run out by the above named Wm. Cockburn, In the early deeds of lands lying on the highway constant reference is made to this line.

Letter from Ethan Allen to Stephen R. Bradley.

Sir:—The bearer, Mr. Wm. Stewart one of the old Green Mountain *Core*, having an action at Rutland Superior Court in June instant, respecting the title of his Gun, which I am very certain he has a right to, and as he is a poor man I desire you to plead his case and charge it to me. My Warriors must not be cheated out of their Fire-arms.

I am in haste your Friend and very
Humble Servant.
ETHAN ALLEN.

Stephen R. Bradley, 8th June, 1778.

Letter from Gov. Thomas Chittenden to Col. Fletcher.

Bennington, 13th June, 1778.

Sir:—Inclosed you have my particular order for drafting 73 from your regiment. I have received intelligence this morning by express from Head Quarters at Rutland, that a scout of 500 of the enemy are now at Crown Point, who have just returned from a scalping tour in ——— County who have brought with them a considerable number of provisions as it depended on that attempt an immediate attack on our post at Rutland. I flatter myself you will not lose one minute's time in executing such orders.—Pray sir, consider the distress of the poor frontier inhabitants who are hourly in jeopardy of their lives, and let humanity inspire you to exert every faculty to give them immediate relief.

I am sir, your humble serv't,
THOMAS CHITTENDEN, Capt. Gen.
Col. Fletcher.

REV. WM. EMERSON'S DEATH AT REV. BENAJAH ROOTS.

Rev. Wm. Emerson, a classmate at Harvard College of Dr. Samuel Williams, the historian of Vermont, graduating in 1761, was settled over the Church at Concord, Mass., January 1, 1776. Partaking of the patriotic fervor of '76, he took leave of his church and family and entered the army as a chaplain at Ticonderoga, under Gen. Gates, 16th Aug. 1776. Here he was soon attacked with the bilious fever, and his disease became so severe that he was advised by his physician to resign and return home. On the 18th of Sept. 1776, he obtained a discharge from Gen. Gates, and commenced his journey homewards—but his sickness increassed he was unable to go on, and stopped with the Rev. Benajah Roots of Rutland, who then lived in a log dwelling house, situated near the site of the present brick dwelling house of Mr. Avery Billings. Mr. Emerson remained with Mr. Roots until his death. He died Sabbath morning, 20th Oct., 1776, in the 34th year of his age (he having been born the 21st of May, 1743.)—The next day the funeral service was performed by Mr. Roots at his own house and the funeral procession was escorted to the grave by soldiers with muffled music. He was buried in the grave yard near the Methodist Chapel, the soldiers firing over the grave

In 1826, the town of Concord erected a monument to his memory, on which he is described as "enthuaiastic, eloquent, affectionate and pious: he loved his family, his people, his God and his country. And to this last he yielded the cheerful sacrifice of his life."

In 1790, his son William disintered his remains, found his hair and nails grown since his death, and reinterred him. A few years since. his grandson, the somewhat eminent Ralph Waldo Emerson came to Rutland and was unable to identify his grandfather's grave.

The day of Mr. Emerson's funeral, Mr. Roots wrote a letter to the church at Concord. This letter is still extant in the custody of R. W. Emerson, from whom a loan of it has been obtained and a copy of it is appended, not because it is particularly interesting in itself, but as perhaps the only specimen extant of the original composition of the first settled minister in Rutland.

To the Church and people of God at Concord. Men and Brethren: — Having with mine own hand at five o'clock in the morning, Oct. 20, closed the eyes of your dear and greatly beloved Pastor, (who I trust has fallen asleep in Jesus) after a long illness with ye billious fever attended with a tedious diarrhea of which he died. And divine providence so ordered it, that he took his

flight from this world of Sin and Sorrow to the realms of light and regions of eternal day. On the same day of the week that the Sun of righteousness arose from the dark mansions of the grave: and probably the same hour of the day too, yea the same day in which he ascended to his meridian (I mean the highest heavens) where this bright Star (or little Sun) we trust has followed his glorious head and began his eternal Sabbath early on the Lord's day morning.

I most sincerly condole with you for your great and almost irreparable loss, but doubtless to his unspeakable gain For to depart and be with Christ is far better.—Far better than an abode in this clayey tabernacle, where we see as but through a glass darkly. Doubtless he is now joined the glorious throng of angels and is tuning his harp with them in praises of the great Redeemer. This is what he seemed to long for in his last sickness, especially towards the close of life: and would sometimes speak of death as a happy Day: yet manifested such resignation to the divine will, that he seemed indifferent whether he lived or died.

His disorder was very afflicting, long and tedious, yet he appeared through the whole of his sickness, the most unexampled instance of patience I ever saw. He always seemed to be possest of the gratest calmness, serenity and composure of mind: never appeared to be in the least startled or surprised in the near approach of death, but met the King of Terrors with the greatest composure. His work is done, he has run his race; he has finished his course with joy and is gone (I think) to receive his crown. Your loss is indeed great, which you more sensibly feel than I can express. The loss of such an eminent Saint, a faithful Pastor, Friend and minister of Christ, who used so affectiontely to treat you upon things of infinite moment, must be most afflicting. The loss is great to the churches all around; but more especially to his own dear flock, whom he most affectionately loved. He has often expressed his sense of your endeared kindness to him; and how he wanted opportunity to acknowledge it, and if God should give him opportunity, how he would shew his gratitude by exerting himself more vigorously for your good. But alas he has took his flight to the land of Spirits. You will see him no more, nor hear his sweet voice any more, until the great resurrection day: his warm and affectionate adresses you will have no more. His eyes are sunk in their orbs; his mouth is shut; his tongue is bound in perpetual silence and his body laid to rest in the cold mansions of the grave until the heavens shall be no more.

I mourn with you under so great a frown of heaven. I most feelingly sympathise with you in your afflictions I am a partaker with you in grief. But though he is dead he yet speaketh. He is speaking to you by his many warm and pathetical adiresses, which you cannot yet forget, and especially his last discourse is fresh in your memories: and in which he imparted to you not only the Gospel of Christ, but even his own soul along with it. O, are not his instructions warnings, reproofs and exhortations yet speaking to you by death, in accents as loud as thunder. Oh what have you done to provoke the Lord most high O, search and see. That he has caused his sun to go down at noon. (O how lamentable that such a bright luminary in the Candlestick of his Church, should be so soon extinct, even before it had ascended to its meridian) Surely the Lord is angry and hath a controversy with you; or why has he written such bitter things against you? Suffer an unknown stranger to exhort you to search for the Achan that hath troubled your Camp,—put away the cursed thing whatever it be. Is it barrenness under such peculiar cultivation? Then repent and reform, lest he cut you down as cumberers out of this ground, and remove your candlestick out of its place. Attend my dear friends, to this speaking providence, that you may be happy in the end, and by happy experience be able to say that it is good that you have been afflicted. Suffer me to add: Maintain the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. Take heed that no root of bitterness springing up trouble you; be of one mind and of the same judgement; live in love and peace among yourselves; so shall the God of peace and love dwell with you.

And I pray earnestly to the Great Shepherd of the Sheep to give you another pastor after his own heart, who shall feed you with knowledge and understanding; and take you by the hand and lead you by still waters, which is the sincere desire and earnest prayer of your unknown friend and servant for Jesus' sake.

BENAJAH ROOTS

Rutland, on Otter Creek, Oct. 21, 1776.

P. S. This 21st Oct., A. D. 1776, the Rev. Mr. William Emerson of Concord was decently interred in this place with the honors of war by a detachment from Col. Vandyke's Regimint commanded by Major Shepherdson, who died of a bilious on Lord's day morning 5 o'clock, Oct. 20th in 34th year of his age, after long illness of about 5 weeks.

A VERITABLE YARN OF '76.

In 1776, John Fasset of Bennington, and Jona. Fasset of Pittsford, received commissions as Captains to raise two companies of Green Mountain Boys for the defence of the frontier settlements. The militia company of Rutland were called together and paraded before the log-meeting-house (situated near the present dwelling house of Mr. Wm. Gookin,) for the purpose of ascertaining if any of them would volunteer to join the company of Jonathan Fassett.—It was agreed that the man who could procure the most volunteers

should receive a commission as Lieutenant Two persons offered themselves as candidates for that office—one was Thomas Lee (who then lived near where Mr. Benj. Capron does now,) the name of the second person is forgotten—the latter made an effort and succeeded in obtaining one volunteer—Lee tried and immediately recruited some 15 or 20, and was accordingly appointed Lieutenant.

There was at that time a small settlement on Onion River in the town of Jericho. Their remote, exposed situation caused considerable anxiety, and after consultation, it was agreed that Lieut. Lee and his men should go and assist them in removing south, where they could be more conveniently protected. Accordingly, providing themselves with provisions sufficient for ten days, and with no change of clothing, Lee and his men left home for Jericho.—Lee's Sergeants were Mott and Martin (the former of whom may perhaps be remembered by some of our older citizens, as he afterwards settled in Brandon, and became deacon of the Baptist church in that place.) his waiter was Joshua Pratt of Rutland, then quite young, and among his men were Wait Wright, Benjamin Johnson and Nathan Pratt of Rutland. Among the settlers at Jericho was a certain politic Deacon Rood, who on the arrival of Lee, fully appreciating the benefits of living at home and being well protected by soldiers in preference to being removed among strangers, however friendly—slyly departed for Ticonderoga and there obtained from General Gates as Continental Commander of the Northern Department, orders not only for Lee to remain where he was but also for the Fassets to come there with their companies. In obedience to this order Lee remained at Rood's settlement about five weeks, his men meanwhile managing as best they could with only one suit of clothes apiece. On the arrival of the Fassets, Lee and his men obtained a furlough and returned to refresh themselves and recruit their wardrobes.—With the Fassets was Matthew Lyon as Lieutenant, then of Arlington afterwards of Fairhaven. The pleasures of life at Jericho—with nothing but interminable woods around them, no prospect of *company* except unseasonable *calls* from bears, wolves, Indians and Tories soon began to be realized in all their captivating luxury by the Fassets, Lyon and company. Discontented with their exposed inactive life, they imparted their dissatisfaction to each other, and soon resolved to leave the station.— But this was a dangerous step, to desert his post, would be to the officer, public disgrace and the loss of his commission, and to the soldier, death. It was finally agreed that the soldiers should *appear* to mutiny and compel the officers to leave and packing up, off they started for home. Meanwhile, Lee and his men—their furlough about expiring—had started from Rutland and arrived at Brandon, on their return for Jericho, when news of the desertion reached them. Lee sending on his men, immediately crossed over to Ti. to inform Gen. Gates of the affair. Gates had already heard of it and had sent a Major with a corps of riflemen to intercept the fugitives and bring them to Ti. At Middlebury the riflemen met Lee's men, and a difficulty arose immediately. The Major's orders were to take the Fassets and all their men. Lee's men replied through their sergants Mott & Martin, that they had done no wrong and would not give up their arms or surrender as prisoners to any power on earth; they should encamp where they were, as they had intended to do, but if the riflemen would go on that night they would follow them the next morning, and to this the Major—seeing there was no other way without a fight—consented. The Fassets, Lyon and men were taken near New Haven and carried to Ti. Here their swords were taken from the officers, and all were thrown into the guard house. Lee obtained authority to release all whom he knew to be innocent, and the rest were to be court-martialed. The facts having been elicited by the investigation, the sentence liberated all the soldiers and not only deprived the officers of their commissions, but rendered them ineligible to a reappointment in the continental service. The latter part of the sentence of the officers, Gates took off saying "that if any body was d———d fool enough to appoint such cowards, they might," and the next year Gen. St. Clair as commander of the Northern department reversed the sentence of the officers. This transaction excited general execration throughout the army; the officers were hung in effigy &c. The Fassets never afterwards held any commission in the continental service, though Lyon was appointed paymaster—while Lee received a commis-

sion as Captain in the Continental service for three years and raised a company, Martin being one of his Lieutenants. Hickok of Hubbardton, with a company, was immediately sent to Jericho. One of the consequences of this affair, and the fierce party spirit of the times, was the shameful brawl between Mathew Lyon and Roger Griswold, in the house of Representatives in Congress, Jan, 1798. [For which see preceding History of Fairhaven.—Ed.

TOWN OFFICERS OF RUTLAND FROM 1780 TO 1848.

1780. Town clerk Joseph Hawley; town treasurer, Joseph Bowker; selectmen, Lt. Roswell Post, John Smith 1st, Lt. Moses Hale, Capt. Zebulon Mead, Reuben Harmon.

1781.—Town clerk, Joseph Hawley; town treasurer. Joseph Bowker; selectmen, Capt. John Smith, 2nd, Capt John Smith, 1st, Col. Ja's Claghorn, John Johnson, Lt. Moses Hale.

1782.—Town clerk, Joseph Hawley; town treasurer, Joseph Bowker; selectmen, Joseph Bowker, Benj. Whipple, Roswell Post, Ja's Mead, Thomas Lee.

1783—Town clerk, Joseph Hawley; town treasurer, Joseph Bowker; selectmen, Benj. Whipple, Thos. Lee, Jona Carpenter, John Johnson, Samuel Williams.

1784—Town clerks, Jos. Hawley, and Timothy Boardman; town treasurers, Jos. Bowker and Asa Hale; selectmen, Capt. Z. Mead, Capt. Israel Harris, Ensign John Johnson, Samuel Williams, Moses Hale.

1785.—Town clerk, Timothy Boardman; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, Samuel Williams, Esq., Ensign John Johnson Lt. Wm. Barr.

1787.—Town clerk, Benjamin Risley; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, Sam'l Williams, Wm. Barr, John Johnson.

1788—Town clerk, Sam'l Williams; treasurer, A. Hale; selectmen, Eben'r Pratt, Ros. Post, Wm. Barr.

1789.—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer, A. Hale; selectmen, E. Pratt, Stephen Williams, Israel Harris.

1790—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, Wm. Barr, Jared Wadkins, S. Williams.

1791.—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, S. Williams, Jared Wadkins, Augustus Hibbard, John Johnson John Prentiss.

1792.—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer. Asa Hale; selectmen, S. Williams, J. Johnson, Wm. Barr, J. Wadkins, Daniel Chipman.

1793.—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer. Asa Hale; selectmen, S. Williams, Wait Chatterton, Samuel Mattocks, T. Boardman, Daniel Chipman.

1794.—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, O. Harman, John Ramsdell, Aaron Thrall, Daniel Chipman.

1795.—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, Nathan Osgood, Oliver Harmon, Stephen Williams, Joel Roberts, John Smith.

1796.—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, N. Osgood, O. Harman, S. Williams, J. Ramsdell, I. Reed.

1797.—Town clerk, S. Williams; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, Darius Chipman, John Ramsdell, I. Reed, Moses Watkins, Stephen Williams.

1798.—Town clerk, Nathan Osgood; treasurer, Asa Hale; selectmen, I. Reed, M. Watkins, Jona Wells, O. Harmon, Nathan Pratt.

1799.—Town clerk, N. Osgood; treasurer, Tho's. Hale; selectmen, I. Reed, M. Watkins, Jona Wells, O. Harmon, J. Ramsdell.

1800.—Town clerk, N. Osgood; treasurer, T. Hale; selectmen, I. Reed, M. Watkins, J. Wells, O. Harmon, Wm. Jenkins.

1801.—Town clerk, Thomas Hooker; treasurer, James D. Butler; selectmen, J. Wells, M. Watkins, Mathew Fenton, Wait Chatterton, Elisha Clark.

1802.—Town clerk, T. Hooker; treasurer, J. D. Butler; selectmen, J. Wells, M. Watkins, M. Fenton, W. Chatterton, R. Paige.

1803.—Town clerk, Benj. Lord; treasurer, J. D. Butler, selectmen, J. Wells, M. Watkins, M. Fenton, W. Chatterton, J. Boll.

1804.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, J. D. Butler; selectmen, J. Wells, M. Watkins, M. Fenton, W. Chatterton, J. Ramsdell.

1805-6-7.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, Nichols Goddard; selectmen, J. Wells, M. Watkins, M. Fenton, W. Chatterton, J. Ramsdell.

1808.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, N. Goddard; selectmen, J. Wells, M. Watkins, M. Fenton, W. Chatterton, J. D. Butler.

1809-10—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, N. Goddard; selectmen, J. Wells, M. Watkins, M. Fenton, Eben Pratt, J. D. Butler.

1811—Town clerk, B, Lord; treasurer, Charles K. Williams; selectmen, M. Watkins, J. D. Butler. E. Pratt, N. Fenton, Gershom Cheney.

1812.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, M. Watkins, J. D. Butler, M. Fenton, Wm. Denison, G. Cheney.

1813.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, G. Cheney, Joel Smith, Abijah Pratt, Silas Pratt, John Ruggles.

1814.—Town clerk, Wm. Page; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, A. Pratt, S. Pratt, John Ruggles, Wm, Mead, Moses Lester.

1815.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, A. Pratt, S. Pratt, J. Ruggles, Wm. Denison, M. Lester.

1816.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, A. Pratt, S. Pratt, J. Ruggles, Medad Sheldon, Wm. Barnes.

1817.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, Chauncy Thrall, J. Ruggles, M. Sheldon, Wm. Barnes, John Wells.

1818.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, C. Thrall, J. Ruggles, Edmund Douglass, Wm. Barnes, John Barr.

1819.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams, selectmen, S. Pratt, Wm. Hall, Ed. Douglass, John Barr. Wm. Fay.

1820.—Town clerk, B Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, S. Pratt, J. Barr, E. Douglass, Wm. Fay, Moses Lester.

1821.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, Francis Slason, Wm. Gooking, Moses Strong.

1822.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, C. K. Williams; selectmen, Robert Pierpoint, Abner Mead, Jesse Gove.

1823.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, Wm. Page; selectmen, R. Pierpoint, Benj. Blanchard, J. Gove.

1824-5—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer, W. Page; selectmen, R. Pierpoint, Benning Chatterton, Edward Dyer.

1826.—Town clerk, B. Lord; treasurer. W. Page; selectmen, B. Chatterton, E. Dyer, A. L. Brown.

1827-8-9—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Page; selectmen, G. T. Hodges, M. Watkins, Sam'l Griggs.

1830-31—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Page; selectmen, Samuel Griggs, Jona Dike, David Morgan, R. C. Royce.

1832-3.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Page; selectmen, Joel M. Mead, James Porter, Elijah Boardman, Luther Daniels,

1834—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Page; selectmen, J. M. Mead, J. Porter, E. Boardman, L. Daniels, John Smith.

1835.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Fay; selectmen, Nath'l A. Jones, Dan. Kelly, J. Porter, Stephen Daniels, Rufus Long.

1836.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Fay; selectmen, N. A. Jones, D. Kelly, Rufus Long, Chauncy Thrall, D. P. Bell.

1837.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Fay; selectmen, D. Kelly, Luther Thrall, S. Foot, Daniel Gleason, Silas Smith.

1838.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Fay; selectmen, S. Foot, D. Morgan, Avery Billings.

1839.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Fay; selectmen, Wm. Hall, A. Billings, D. Morgan, A. Dikeman, Henry Mussey.

1840.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Page; selectmen, A. Billings, Charles Burt, B. F. Blanchard.

1841-2—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, Wm. Page: selectmen, A. Billings, C. Burt, Jos. A. Dealand.

1843.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown: treasurer, Wm. Page; selectmen, J. C. Thrall, J. A. Dealand, J. C. Reynolds.

1844.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, E. Pierpoint; selectmen, J. C. Thrall, J. C. Reynolds, Wm. Gilmore.

1845.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, E. Pierpoint; selectmen, J. C. Reynolds, Wm. Gilmore, T. Moulthrop.

1846.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, E. Pierpoint; Selectmen, T. Moulthrop, Benj. Capron, A. Dikeman.

1847.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, E. Pierpoint; selectmen, B. Capron, A. Dikeman, D. P. Bell.

1848.—Town clerk, A. L. Brown; treasurer, E. Pierpoint; selectmen, J. L. Billings, Wait Chatterton, Luke Ward.

Unfortunately, the records of the proceedings of this and most of the neighboring towns, during the first few years after their organization, are lost. The loss of all the town records, down to July, 1777, is easily

accounted for—at that time the confusion and hurried efforts to escape from the British army, which had with a suddenness so startling, captured Ticonderoga and invaded the heart of Rutland county, caused the neglect of everything but the preservation of life, and the necessary means of subsistence. The cause of the loss of the subsequent records is unknown. The earliest town meeting of which the record is extant, was held on the 14th day of March, 1780.—It seems by official signatures, that John Johnson was town clerk in 1775, Ja's Claghorn, Roswell Post, and Zebulon Mead, selectmen, in 1777, and James Claghorn, Roswell Post, and Moses Hale, selectmen in 1779. The record of the town meeting in March, 1786 has not been found. Joseph Bowker was elected town treasurer in March, 1784 and dying the summer following, Asa Hale was elected treasurer 7th Sept. 1784, Jos. Hawley was elected town clerk in March 1784 and Timothy Boardman was elected town clerk 26th May, 1784.

RUTLAND FORTS.

About the commencement of the Revolutionary War, the inhabitants of the vicinity erected a fort for their mutual safety, on what is now the burnt district in East Rut land village. Few persons now living recol lect it, and but brief details can be obtained concerning its history. Its form is oblong—about eight rods East and West, and ten rods North and South—its South side nearly coinciding with the North line of Mr. Daniels' store. It was made chiefly of maple—the pickets were sunk about five feet in the ground and extended about fourteen feet high, the sides of the pickets touching each other, being hewed smooth, while the inside and outside were unhewn—at each corner was a redoubt or flanker about eight feet square, so that the front of each side of the fort could be raked from one flanker—at a convenient height for shooting, were port holes radiating in and out, leaving the centre only large enough to admit a musket, and extending at a distance, of six feet apart, all around the sides of the fort and flankers.—On the West side a little South of the centre was the only gate. Inside of the fort was a small building for provisions and ammunition in time of need, afterwards used as a dwelling. In the South part of the fort was a well, over which, some years after, a large flat stone was placed and this covered with earth, so that for many years the well has not been seen, though it is said by one familiar with it, that by little labor, rightly directed, the curious might be gratified in re-opening it. As other forts were built North and West of this, it soon became of little consequence, and the pickets were gradually used up for fuel, one of the inhabitants obtaining from his industry in that particular, the soubriquet of "Picket John." No tragical incident can, by any ingenuity at this day, be connected with its fate.

Immediately upon the organization of the government of Vermont, in March, 1778, it was decided to make Rutland the Head Quarters of the State troops, and Captain Gideon Brownson was appointed commander of the forces stationed here. Their first business was the erection of a suitable Fort. This was located on the hill East of Mead's (now Gookin's) Falls. It was made of unhewn hemlock logs or pickets, sunk in a trench 5 feet deep, rising 15 feet high, sharpened at the top, and inclining slightly outwards. Between each of the pickets on the inside was another 8 feet high so as to be bullet proof—port holes like those in the other Fort. It seems uncertain whether there were flankers to this Fort or not. It was elliptical or oval in form, enclosing an area of two or more acres, sufficient to accommodate 200 or 300 men. On the East and West sides were large plank gates for the admission of teams and on the South a wicket gate for the convenience of obtaining water from Otter Creek. In the Northwest part of the Fort was a block house of hewn logs, 30 or 40 feet square, two stories high roofed and shingled, the jet under the eves projecting 2 feet—in the lower story were horizontal port holes and in the jet perpendicular ones through all of which a fire could be maintained completly raking every spot of ground about the house—the North and West sides of the block house formed a part of the outside of the Fort—the door was on the East side. In the Northeast and Southwest corners were sentry boxes, elavated on poles so as to overlook the approaches to the Fort, boarded up chin high, with a covering to ward off the rain and snow, and a ladder to ascend to the door in the box. Near the northeast corner was a guard house of rough boards, roofed and floored, in which the sentry slept, when re-

lieved from their two hour's watch. Along the north side were the officers' barracks of rough boards, roofs sloping up against the pickets, the soldiers' barracks along the south side, and the intervening space extending east and west was used for a parade ground, through the whole length of which was cut in the turf a line on which the raw recruits learned to "toe the mark." The fort was supplied with a cannon of nine pounds calibre, and with this, one of the soldiers once boasted to a man present who had seen service that they were prepared for a pretty severe siege, for they had *twelve cannon cartridges*—to which the sailor, (Samuel McConnell) replied they often used as many cartridges in as many minutes on board ship. The ground south and east of the Fort being covered with scrub oaks, was cleared south to the Creek and east to the distance of 15 or 20 rods to guard against unforeseen attacks.—The dwelling houses now on the hill east of Gookin's Falls are on the space enclosed by the pickets—the most northern one being about where the block house was. There is some reason to believe that the block house was built earlier then the Fort.

The Fort was called Fort Ranger, and was the Head Quarters of the State troops until 1781, when the presence of a large British army on Lake Champlain caused the removal of the Head Quarters to Castleton. Fort Ranger, situated but a few rods from the territorial center of Rutland, in the immediate vicinity of Mead's saw-mill and grist mill, the meeting-house and, the tavern of John Hopson Johnson (built of plank on the site of Ripley & Bailey's store') naturally became the rendezvous of the town, the favorite resort of idlers, loungers, and loafers, as well as the most convenient resort of those anxious for the public weal and the chances of barter speculation—here on the Sabbath noon did the goodly lovers of gossip congregate in the interval between Parson Root's forenoon and afternoon discourses and exchange their precious wares of local chit-chat, until this one's rise and that one's fall, this new thing and that old thing were all duly pondered and discussed—here did the Revolutionary patriots assemble to learn the latest orders of the government and the fresh news from the American Army—here was the much valued weekly newspaper from Hartford, Ct. received by post, read and circulated—here did the idle soldiery and congenial lazaroni exercise their skill and strength in the exciting games of long ball, &c.—and here (in the block house) did the freemen assemble in town meeting, wherein rustic Solons uttered their oracular dicta.—Though Rutland was terribly alarmed by threatened inroads of Indians, several times during the Revolutionary War, and the towns immediately North of it actually invaded,—Fort Ranger was never attacked by the enemy, and the only danger its inmates incurred arose from the assassin shots of tories and Indians in the night, aiming at the heads of the men in the sentry boxes or incautious stragglers.

On the 27th March, 1781, the town meeting was opened in the meetinghouse according to notice, thence it adjourned to the tavern of John Hopson Johnson, and thence as the town record reads "for necessary reasons" it adjourned to the "Store House in Fort Ranger."

—

"Proceedings of a Court Martial against Melkiah Grout, Feb. 18, 1779.

NOTE,—The within officers belong to Col. Warner's Regiment.

Fort Ranger February 18, 1779.

Garrison Orders.

A Court of Inquiry to set at 12 o'clock, this day to examine and hear the evidence for and against such prisoners as shall be brought before them—whereof,

Capt. Thomas Lee is President.

Lt. Marvin, Lt. Wiott, Ensign Beach, Ensign Brush—Members.

By order of Gideon Brownson, Com'r the Court being met and duly sworn, proceeded to try Melkiah Grout—the prisoner being brought before the Court, pleads not guilty. The Court after hearing the evidence for and against the prisoner—it is the opinion of the Court that the crime is not supported,

Per THOMAS LEE, president,

The above judgment is approved of by the Commanding officer, and order the prisoner to be set at liberty.

Per GIDEON BROWNSON, Capt. Com'r.

—

Copy of "Orders for Capt. Thomas Sawyer commanding at Fort Ranger, dated Arlington, May 14, 1779

The design and object of a garrisons' being kept at your post is to prevent the incursion of the enemy on the northern frontiers and to annoy them should they come within your reach; as there are two other Forts, one at Castleton, and the other at Pittsford dependent on yours, you are to take care that they are properly manned and provided

proportionable to your strength at Fort Ranger. You will keep out constant scouts towards the Lake, so as to get the earliest intelligence of the motion and designs of the enemy. You will keep the command of Fort Ranger and other Forts depending until otherwise ordered by me or until some Continental Officers shall take the command. You will post the earliest intelligence of the motion of the enemy to me and guard against surprise. Given under my hand

THOS. CHITTENDEN, Capt. Gen."

THE BATTLE OF SHELBURNE.

BY WHITFIELD WALKER, ESQ., OF WHITING, ADDISON, CO.

The scene is in the neighborhood of the Green Mountains, the land of Allen, Stark and Warner, names that will ever live on the pages of American History, as distinguished for their boldness and fearless intrepidity. The battle of Shelburne occurred on the 12th of March, 1778, but before I proceed to detail the circumstances, and incidents of the battle, I will introduce to the reader's notice, the hardy and war-worn veteran who commanded on that occasion. His name was Thomas Sawyer, who was born in Worcester Co. Mass. When the war first broke out he was ready at his country's call, and for 2 years was at Prospect Hill as master of fortifications and redoubts, the next 2 years at Ticonderoga. He then returned to Templeton, Mass., to remove his family to Clarendon, Vt., but before their arrival at Clarendon, and while at Springfield, news was received of the surrender of Ticonderoga. He left his wife and children and hastened to the scene of supposed danger, to ascertain if it would be safe to proceed further with his family. He soon returned, and they resumed their journey to Clarendon, erected a grist mill, and built a block house, for the security of his own and the few other families in the vicinity: the windows were barricaded with thick oak plank shutters, hung with thick iron hinges. This was the place of common resort, in all times of alarm, which were then not unfrequent. For his untiring perservance on all occasions, the new settlers duly appreciated, and were ready unitedly to honor him with their confidence. He was made a military Captain, which appointment he accepted and the sequel will show with what devotion he served his country.

A man by the name of Parsons, emigrated from the state of New Jersey, to Shelburne, Vt, and built, for the security of his family, a block house, which was in an unfinished condition. That section of the State being infested by Tories and Indians and unprotected by any military force, he was made acquainted with an expected incursion of Tories and Indians from Canada. A messenger was sent to Clarendon for assistance. Col. Sawyer heard the call and his action was prompt, he called his company together and beat up for followers. L. Barnum and fifteen others caught their commander's spirit and turned out at the tap of the drum. Col. Sawyer had a wife and six children, the oldest of which was a son of twelve years, whose business was to chop and draw the wood and assist his mother in tending the grist mill. These he left and took up the line of march with 17 volunteers Jan. 1778. Their pathway was a trackless forest, except by the Indian, wolf and panther: the season was inclement and snow deep, the march tedious and their suffering and privations intense, and in the last ten miles of their march the party came near perishing.

On their arrival at Mr. Parsons' block house, the place of destination, a distance of 66 miles, late in the evening, and nearly frozen, they found Parsons and family in a state of anxious solicitude for their safety, and that of a few other hardy pioneers. They were hospitably received and shared with them a frugal meal of hominy, ground in the steel hand-mill which he bro't from New Jersey: glad were they to share his shelter, and camp about his ample fire: never did human beings, while resting their weary limbs upon the hard floor, more deeply realize

"Tired Nature's sweet restorer balmy Sleep."

When morning came the volunteers set about repairing the defence by putting the block house in better repair, the doors and windows being insecure and requiring to be barricaded. Operations were at once commenced, and they had nearly completed the defence, all except securing one window, when they found the block house surrounded by Tories and Indians, the first notice of which was the discharge of a volley of muskets, through the insecure window, by which three persons were killed, named Barnum, Woodard and Daniels, the two latter of whom were not of the party, but only came in for protection during the night.

The battle then commenced in good earnest, the guns of the assailed were pointed with deadly aim at the enemy, numbers

fell reaping a rich reward for their temerity, till at length they became desperate, and set fire to the fort in several places; What was to be done. There was no water at hand, and the flames were rapidly spreading. Capt. Sawyer ordered the contents of a beer barrel to be used, one of the number sallied out under a shower of bullets and fortunately extinguished the fire. A second attempt was made to fire it, but our little band became in turn the assailants, the enemy were driven from the field carrying off the wounded; and as was supposed a portion of the dead, leaving seven on the field, together with four prisoners taken.

At morning's early dawn, they surveyed the battle field, pursuing the track of the enemy to Lake Champlain. About half a mile distant from the scene of action, tracing it by the bloody snow which was deeply tinged, as they passed down the banks of *Blood Brook*, so called from the battle, they found holes cut through the ice in the Lake the edges of which were bloody.

Among the killed was an Indian Chief, with ear and nose jewels, also a powder horn, belt and bullet pouch. These trophies the Colonel kept as long as he lived, as the memento of an illustrious deed achieved by him and his followers, on the memorable 12th of March, 1778.

Three days previous to the battle a tory by the name of Philo, left the vicinity on skates for St. Johns, to give the British notice that a patroling party were at Shelburne, and they projected the plan of their capture, and the extirpation of those devoted friends of liberty. The assailants came on skates, that the surprise might be complete, but the cowardly miscreant Philo, did not return but stayed behind. They doubtless congratulated themselves with certan prospects of a bloodless triumph so far as they were concerned, and that the scalps of this band of heroes would entitle them to a liberal bounty from the British Government, but they learnt to their sorrow that the sons of liberty were awake, and ready to pour out their blood like water, in defence of their homes, and fireside altars. From the preceding facts, it was believed by the victors that the number of their killed far exceeded what were found on the field, but nothing certain was ever known. Captain Sawyer, as a reward for the heroism of the soldier who extinguished the flames of the burning Fort with the contents of the beer barrel, presented him with his watch. His noble daring was gratefully remembered by his commander, as such acts should be, and rewarded.

In consideration of his services Captain Sawyer, the ensuing summer, was given the command of the Fort at Rutland, which he held two years, rendering important service to his country.

Immediately after the war, he removed to Salisbury and built the first mills in this part of Addison County. What is now the village of Middlebury, was then a wilderness, and the roar of its waterfalls which now turn its hundreds of spindles, ran to waste, only making music for the wild deer and howling panther.

May 15, 1847.

PART II. FROM THE VERMONT COURIER.

One of the actors, Daniel Smith, Esq., of Clarendon, in this State, still lives. He is my maternal uncle, and to him I was indebted some years since for the detail.

In the winter of 1776–7 the settlers in towns on Lake Champlain suffered repeatedly from the predatory and murdeous incursions of the Canadians, Indians and Tories. It was the winter previous to the descent of Burgoyne, and the attention of all was turned towards the Northern Frontier. The inhabitants left their dwellings and removed their property when practicable, and by the middle of winter, no settlements were left farther north than the town of Shelburne. A few families remained in that town, and especially the Parsonses, who had done more towards removing the primitive forests and accumulating around them the comforts of life, than almost any of the frontier settlers of Vermont. It was to protect these pioneers in the march of civilization that a 'scouting party,' consisting of 16 men, worthy, young, and vigorous, under the command of a military captain by the name of Sawyer, was dispatched in January, 1777 from Rutland. The depth of the snow was from 3 to 4 feet, but the party, mounted on snow shoes, were not obliged to measure its depth, except in places where from being unusually sheltered from the sun, it had not acquired sufficient consistency to buoy them up. Hence they encountered the greatest difficulty and were sometimes detained for several hours by a track

of unsettled snow, of very limited extent. Here and there at distant intervals a few familes were scattered about, but no intercourse was kept up between them sufficient to preserve even the semblance of a road among the snows. Owing to the dense unbroken character of the primitive forest, the snow exhibited an appearance widely different from that which makes a modern winter. The woods interposed an effectual barrier to the action of the wind and snow was distributed over the surface with the most perfect uniformity.

Where the flourishing villages of Brandon and Middlebury, with their city-like hum of mercantile and manufacturing industry now stand, all was silent except the roar of the cataracts over their rocky beds, and the sighing of the winds through the tops of the lofty pines. The banks of Otter Creek remote from the Fall, were blessed with an exuberant fertility, and, in general, were covered with a lighter growth of forest than the uplands. From these causes, and from some facilities for transportation afforded by the stream, most of its population was located near its banks. Our party for the most part followed the course of the river till they arrived at Vergennes, where there were a few families mostly French. From Vergennes to Parsons' there were no settlers on the route pursued by the party. Parsons had possessed himself of a highly fertile tract of land, and had erected some tolerably commodious buildings near the shore of Lake Champlain, in the near vicinity of the present pleasant and beautiful residence of Hon. Ezra Meech. The house was constructed of large hewn logs, with but three or four windows, and those at a considerable distance from the ground, so that it formed a post that might be considered tenable against the attacks of an enemy provided only with musketry.

The party remained at Parsons' a week, daily and nightly expecting a visit from a body of Canadians that they had learned were preparing at Missisquois (now Phillipsburg) to ravage the northern frontier. Indeed it was this intelligence that had the principal agency in leading the rangers to leave their homes to traverse the woods at this inclement season. A sentinel was constantly posted on an eminence near the house that commanded an extensive view of the lake in a northern direction, as it was expected the invading party would make their approach on the ice. No enemy having made his appearance during the week, and the time at which they were expected having elapsed, the party put their knapsacks in order at night, with a view of starting for their homes on the following morning.

In the morning a light snow was falling and my uncle said he was induced by sheer indolence to propose to the party to postpone their departure to another day. This was agreed to, and the day passed in the same manner as those that preceded it. An hour before daylight the following day, their sentinel at the door fired and rushed into the house, and before the door could be closed was followed by a dozen savages. The party, who were sleeping on the floor, succeeded in beating their invaders from the house, and barricading the door. This and extinguishing the fire in the house, was all the work of a moment; and the little party soon found that they were surrounded by more than a hundred Canadians, Tories, and Indians. They had evidently expected to take the frontier settlers by surprise, and were not a little disappointed at finding the inhabitants and property of every description removed from the little settlements on Onion River.

Parsons' house was the first from which the inhabitants had not fled, and removed their goods and provision; and this the savages found in the possession of a very efficient garrison. The savages demanded a parley; a considerable number collected near a window, and one, who took upon himself to be the organ of the invading party, in broken English propounded to those within the house the alternative of surrendering themselves unconditionally to the savages, to be scalped or otherwise dealt with as should be most agreeable to the Indians; or in case of a refusal, to have the house burnt about their ears.

Neither of these views according with the views of the Yankee garrison, the fight commenced. The windows were shattered by the balls of the savages, while the garrison by stationing themselves in the corners of the house, and placing the family in the cellar, were exposed comparatively to little danger. The snow without enabled the besieged to see their enemies, and generally to take deliberate aim, so that their fire seldom failed of taking effect. My uncle says just as he

had finished loading his rifle, near the commencement of the engagement, a tall savage mounted a pile of wood near the house and fired into the window: he immediately took deliberate aim and shot him dead. He was found in the morning on the spot where he fell. The house was soon set on fire according to the savage threat. Some dry materials were collected and inflamed against the corners of the house.

This was the mode of attack from which most was to be feared, and against which there was the least means of defence. Capt. Sawyer offered his watch to any one who would extinguish the flames. One of the party named Williams, and who afterwards lived to a good old age in Rutland, went to the cellar where there happened to be a barrel of beer, carried it out in pails and extinguished the fire, discharged his rifle among the invaders, and entered the house unharmed. The firing of the house was repeated, and again Williams preserved the party by putting it out.

As the day began to dawn the fire of the besieged became more effectual, and before it was fully light, word was given in the house that the enemy were retreating in the direction of the lake. One of the party who had commenced loading his piece, threw down the ball, rested across the window sill, and brought down the hindermost of the retreating foe.

Sixteen were found dead about the house and from the well-known practices of the savages to carry off their wounded and as many of the dead as possible, it was inferred that their loss was severe. It was afterwards ascertained that more than 30 were killed or died of their wounds. Of those left dead on the spot, several were Tories painted to resemble Indians.

My uncle said he had not a drop of fighting blood in his composition; that he always chose to be at the first end of a *feast* and the last end of a fray; but he avers that on this occasion he did yeoman's service with a rifle. He says he had an assistant to load two rifles for him, and he fired when, and only when, he had an opportunity to rest his piece and take deliberate aim and that during the fight he burnt exactly a pound of powder. But the rifle and its owner are growing old together, and if this hasty narrative should meet the old man's eye, and serve in a degree to assure him that we are not all forgetful of the labors of him and his hardy compatriots, the object of the writer will be answered.*

[*Vermont Courier.*]

CREDULITY.

The victims of too much belief, have ever been the subjects of pity and ridicule. Too much belief in frequent interpositions of supernatural agencies in the moral and physical world, has drawn down upon the memories of the Pilgrims and their descendants, much long studied irony. However much this disapprobation may be deserved, what propriety is there in the wise spirits of the present age being so forward in casting the first stone. How many months is it since men of families and some property from this county, ceased to dig for silver ore among the rocks and sands of Brandon? How is it, that two itinerant and perhaps imbecile vagrants have for the last year or two up to the present time, drawn a rich revenue from the pockets of independent and respectable citizens of this immediate neighborhood, returning naught but the sleepy insane mutterings of a modern Pythoness, yeleped "Sleeping Lucy"—our neighboring Spa even deriving additional patronage from their cunningly devised juxta-position? Whence the popularity of Davis' impious revelations? Whence the recent long continued and expensive efforts to raise a vessel of Kidd's in Hudson River?—When the present age ceases to be pre-eminent for gullibility in all matters pertaining to medical cures, pseudo-religious revelations and mesmeric chicanery, let us become hyper-critical upon the follies of the past. The following instances of credulity among the early inhabitants of this vicinity, are communicated rather as fit subjects of mirth, than as specimens of the general character of the people.

DIGGING FOR CAPT. KIDD'S MONEY.

Some years subsequent to the close of the Revolutionary War, in the dearth of money, one Abraham Homistone who then roamed over the south part of this town, calling to mind the many stories he had heard, and devoutly believed in his native place, New Haven, Ct., about Capt. Kidd's having buried

*See account of the same in biographical sketches of Col. Sawyer—history of Shelburne, and of Shelburne "Battle" in history of Shelburne vol. I. [Ed.]

his treasures on the shores of Long Island Sound, resolved to try his fortune in recovering a share of the buried wealth, if he could obtain a sufficient number of associates. He soon found three men ready to join in the hopeful expedition, viz. Ebenezer Andrews (who lived where William Green does,) Samuel Hobbs, (whose father Jacob Hobbs, carried on the business of a vulcan, alias blacksmith, a few rods south of Ruel Parker's Tavern) and Eleazer Flagg, who lived west of the house now occupied by O. H. Rounds. These worthy compeers—all but Hobbs had families—provided themselves with a two horse wagon, and it is supposed with suitable utensils for digging and testing metals, actually left their homes, went to New Haven, and were absent a considerable portion of the summer season in the Quixotic but often tried attempt, to raise the wind by disinterring the infinitely-magnified and never found wealth of the noted freebooter, whose deeds of ruthless daring in the reign of good Queen Anne, have gained him a time lasting notoriety, to the shivering dread of all the children in Christendom who listen to nursery songs. It is needless to add, that these money diggers shared the fate of the renowned Grecian Argonauts, who accompanied Jason to Colchis in pursuit of the far-famed Golden Fleece of mythology, and returned "bootless and weather beaten home." While they were gone one Moses Goddard a waggish specimen of a class of nomadic, mischievous loafers, now happily less numerous than then, contrived a plan for playing a slight joke on the elder Mr. Hobbs, Sam's worthy sire. Having assembled a suitable number of lovers of fun in the tavern of Mr. Henry Gould, (where Mrs. Brown now lives on Clarendon North Flats,) Goddard proceeded to relate his story as follows, viz. he had just met a traveller from New Haven, Ct., who had related to him the particulars of the wonderful success of certain Vermonters in digging up money—the traveller had described the personal appearance of each of the company consisting of four—they had labored long and ardently amid the scoffs and sneers of good citizens till complete success had been attained, though their ultimate success was fortuitous, for had it not been for the extraordinary strength of one of the four, whose description had been given so as to correspond exactly to Samuel Hobbs, the devil would have carried off the treasure in spite of all their efforts and charms, but this young man, of such great strength, was too much for his Majesty, and the lucky Vermonters were now scattering the ancient coin among the amazed denizens of New Haven as if from an exhaustless source. This story as intended, soon reached the smithy, and Sam's venerable ancestor, (or Governor as Sammy Veller would call him) hearing the news abruptly quit the horse he was shoeing, threw the hammer wildly across the shop, and declared he would never shoe another horse for a living, that he always thought he was born to a better destiny, &c., went to the tavern and ordered a treat for the company, and last went home and told his daughter Abby of the golden days that were dawning upon them—the superstitious spinster received the startling intelligence with a very quiet joy, cooly declaring that she had expected it, and indeed *she know'd it for she read it in the cards last night.* For fear of Sam's identity not being perfectly established, it may be mentioned, that he was the hero of George Gale's celebrated Judgment Dream. Flagg was sheriff of Rutland County 1810–11-12.

A CONJURER.

There resided on the interval, then owned by Israel Harris, now by Isaac Mathewson, a certain elderly poor man, whose name was Alesworth, and who having considerable reputation for knowledge of the mystic sciences derived the principal means of his support for himself and wife by making almanacs and exercising the arts of a conjuror. On one occasion John Rockwell, who lived near Geo. W. Chaplain's dwelling, had lost his horse. After searching for several days without discovering the slightest clue to the place of its secretion, Rockwell came one morning to consult Alesworth upon the subject. The old man brought out his lead sun-dial (clocks and watches being rare things in those days) to ascertain the exact time of day, drew a circle on the ground, quartered the circle, repeated the usual hocus-pocus and declared the lost horse was near by the house of Col. James Mead. Rockwell departed, hunted in vain for his horse all that day, and returned the next morning, to inform Alesworth of his want of success.—The conjurer again went through the ceremonies prescribed for the occasion and again positively declared

the horse was in Mead's neighborhood. Rockwell offered him a dollar if he would find it. Alesworth accepted the offer, started off alone, and toward night was seen returning with the missing animal. Many instances of his skill, such as sitting in the house and at any time telling how many of the cattle the other side of the house were standing, how many were lying down, and other *clairvoyant* tricks similar to those practiced by the jugglers and mesmerizers of the present day, were rife among his neighbors.

DEATH OF NATHAN TUTTLE.

Nathan Tuttle, a bachelor, who once owned the land for a mile or more southwest of our village, suddenly disappeared in the summer of 1777. The manner of his death is perhaps uncertain—one accoont of it is as follows. For a few weeks after the battle of Hubbardton, and before the battle of Bennington, most of the whigs having fled or taken protection under Burgoyne, the tories in this county were entirely lords of the ascendant. Tuttle, who staid here but refused to take protection, on one oceasion, being, as was frequently the case, partially intoxicated, met a party of Indians and Tories, of whom were Solomon Johns and Gustavus Spencer of Clarendon. An altercation ensued—they threatening him and he returning the most provoking retorts, daring them to put their threats into execution, till Johns actually run him through with his bayonet, killing him on the spot. The party then tied stones to his body and threw it into Otter Creek below Gookin's Falls. They then went up to Joseph Keeler 's who lived near the dwelling house now occupied by Simeon Chaffee, and told Keeler what they had done, enjoining secrecy during John's life. What had become of Tuttle was not generally known for several years. After the war, Johns was killed in Canada by the falling of a tree—the manner of his death being considered a Providential retribution for the murder of Tuttle :—when news of this was received here, Keeler published the particulars of Tuttle's death.

A GHOST.

But Tuttle's death had remained a mystery so long, the wicked world might still doubt as to the facts concerning it, unless convinced by that last solver of human doubts, viz. the testimony of one risen from the dead.—Accordingly, Obadiah Wheeler, nephew of Tuttle, used to relate with the most unearthly solemnity, that he never knew a word about his uncle's death, until his ghost revealed it to him. One evening about dusk as he was returning from the Creek across the meadow the ghost appeared—but like all modern well-bred ghosts, since the "majesty of buried Denmark" appeared on the platform at Elsinore spake not until first importuned to disclose the cause of its unexpected visit to earth—and then did "a tale unfold, whose lightest word would harrow up the soul." Its communications were twofold—the first was a minute account of all the horrid circumstances, attending his own fiendish butchery—the second was a more pleasing account of a large sum of money, 1,500 dollars or more, which he, (Tuttle) had secreted in a particular spot in the ground. This money was to become his (Wheeler's) upon the performance of certain conditions, one of which required his crossing the Atlantic Ocean. The ghost having described where the money was secreted so faithfully that it could not be mistaken, and solemnly enjoined upon Wheeler the strict performance of the conditions mentioned before he should touch the treasure, vanished. Wheeler never found it quite convenient to cross the Atlantic, and never claimed to have found his uncle's buried cash.

The Ghost's story about the hidden money being generally circulated found some faithful believers. Though Wheeler's mouth was hermetically sealed as to the whereabouts of the treasure and as to the exact conditions by the performance of which it might be obtained, yet there were those who believed that by the aid of sorcery and divination its location might be discovered and it seized, maugre the ghost's injunctions. Our believing friend, Ebenezer Andrews, pondered o'er this subject long and devoutly. At length he went over to Ludlow and procured the services of a noted Conjuror whose professional reputation extended far and wide. The Conjuror having arrived, proceeded first to discover the point of compass or direction from them in which the treasure was secreted—he drew his circle on the floor, divided the circle into quarters, and filled the whole with figures and hieroglyphic characters according to the cabalistic formula—after a sufficient study of the mysterious manifestations of his profound art, he declared the money was in a direction,

which he mentioned, coinciding nearly with the Northwest. Having ascertained the direction the next point was the exact distance. It is a popular belief that twigs of the witch-hazel, held in a particular manner, by certain persons, born under a propitious plan et and skilled in the practice of their natural gift, by their voluntary bending, point out with unerring certainty the location of the precious ores and metals. The conjuror supplied with the hazel wands and accompanied by Andrews and Samuel Tainter (whose father was a brother of Judge Bowker's wife,) started from Andrew's house and proceeded along in the careful use of the wands until he came to a place about forty rods West of Henry Muzzey's house, then stopped, stamped on the ground, and declared that there was the spot. But according to the black science, earth-buried treasures can be dug for only by night—therefore having provided themselves with shovels, pick axes, crow bars, a dark lantern, etc. in the dark, silent, solitary hours of midnight, these worthies worked and delved, not altogether as if working on the railroad, or digging potatoes, for certain misgivings, certain twinging of the nerves, came over them, as they thought of the possibility of a conflict with the Prince of Darkness. Still on and on they dug till at last one of them struck the lid of a chest and the clear ringing sound told of wealth at hand. Now, the great object was to keep the treasure where it was, until they could dig down to it—for this purpose the hazel rods had been loaded with quicksilver, whose all potent influence was such, that provided there was enough of it, no power on or under the earth, could tear away from its attractions the precious metals. The conjurer having caught up the loaded rods, Andrews and Tainter dug away as if for their lives—digging and perspiring, and perhaps shivering a little with supernatural fear, excited by their vast hopes, they had almost clutched the object of their pursuit, when "chinck, chinck, chinck," the money was heard to rattle, as if the Foul Fiend by excessive tugging was gradually moving it away from the influence of the rods, and 'chinck, chinck, chinck,' fainter and fainter was heard the more distant rattle, and the chest had passed away, forever. Alas! for human foresight. Poor Andrews was often heard to declare with woeful visage, if they only had a few more mineral rods they should have succeeded—drove off the Evil spirit and obtained the money.

To His Excellency Wm. Tryon Captain General and Governer in Chief in and over the Province of New York and the Territories depending thereon in America, Chancellor and Vice Chancellor of the same.

The petition of the subscribers, who are interested in the townships of Socialborough Halesborough, Neury, Richmond, Kelso, Moncton, and Durham in the county of Charlotte,

Most Humbly sheweth

That your petitioners being informed that the appointment of the township or place for holding the courts in the Country of Charlotte will soon come under your excellency's consideration, they beg leave most humbly to suggest

That the township of Socialborough is nearly central to that part of the country which will probably remain a separate county when the northern part of this province becomes populous, to wit, from Battenkill to an east line from the mouth of Otter Creek, comprising a district of about seventy-five miles in length.—That the road leading North from the Massachusetts Bay and westward from New Hampshire both pass through the said township, which your petitioners conceive a strong proof of its being easy of access.

That the townships and the lands in its immediate neigborhood are remarkably fertile and pleasantly situated on a fine river called Otter Creek which for many miles is navigable with batteaux and would be throughout but for the obstruction of the falls.

That from the best information your petitioners are able to collect though the settlement began within three years, there are already thirty-five families in Socialborough, and twenty more have made improvements and are expected to remove thither the ensuing spring—the chief of whom have agreed to take titles for their farms under this government.

That in the three townships of Durham, Grafton and Chesterfield, which adjoined each other and extended from Socialborough southward there are ninety six families actually settled who all hold their estates under this government.

That in Chatham which is the next town adjoining Chesterfield towards the south there are settled fifteen families and in Eugene which adjoins it on the west, forty.—in Princetown which adjoins Chatham on the south seventy families, and in West Camoden which adjoins it on the west twelve families.

That these making in the whole near two hundred heads of families, chiefly live at a convenient distance from Socialborough and the most remote of them not exceeding forty miles, and have already the advantage of a

tolerable road, through which loaded carts have passed from Socialborough to Albany the last summer.

That Col. Reid's settlement which is further North, and which consists of about fifteen families is at no greater distance from Socialborough than thirty miles and Major Skene's within twenty miles.

That from these circumstances your petitioners hope it will appear that this township is well situated for the county town and not only convenient to the greater part of the present inhabitants, but will continue to be so to the county in general (as far as to the said east line from the mouth of the Otter Creek) when it becomes populous and fully improved.

That the present inhabitants of the said country are very poor and unable but by their labor to contribute any thing towards the buildings of a Court House and Gaol nor is any provision made for that purpose by law.

Your petitioners therefore humbly pray that unless your Excellency shall judge some other place to be more proper the county-town of the said county may be fixed at Socialborough in which case your petitiners are willing and do engage to raise and pay all the money which shall be necessary for erecting a convenient Court House and Gaol for said County.

And your petitioners shall ever pray, &c. Charles Nevers, William Shirreff, Wm. Walton, Hamilton Young, Rich'd Mailland, Atty, Jacob Walton, Theophylact Bache, W. Mc Adam, Jno. Harris Cruger, Henry Van Veck, G. Mazzuzin, Gerard Walton, Wm. Lupton, Stephen Kemble, John De Lancy, Theod's Van Wyck, James Thyn, Fred. de Puyster for self and Dr. Jno. Jones, Isaac Roosvelt, Adam Gilchrist, Jacobus Van Zandt, Sam'l Deall, Fred'k V. Cortlandt, William Cockburn, Garrett Rapalje.

By order.

It is perhaps scarcely necessary to remind the reader that the York towns of Socialborough and Durham nearly coincided with the New Hampshire towns of Rutland and Clarendon—that the present county of Rutland constitutes the Southern portion of the York county of Charlotte and that Col. Ried's settlement was located at Vergennes—being the same which was so valiantly defended by the doughty Highlander, Donald McIntosh.

The above petition seems to have been presented in 1769. The signers were citizens of New York colony speculating in Vermont lands—their statements of the population in this vicinity may be true, but it seems to resemble the stories which speculators of a more recent date have published concerning the natural advantages of their paper-planned marsh-located cities of the West. Of these signers, five became Royalists in the Revolution, viz. Jacob Walton, Wm. Walton, Theophilact Bache, Wm. McAdam and John Harris Cruger.

Jacob Walton.—He was elected member of the Colonial House of Assembly from the city of New York in 1769, his election being considered a triumph of the Episcopalians over the Presbyterians—in 1775, he with others addressed a letter to Gen. Gage at Boston, on the state of public affairs—in 1776, Gen. Lee ordered him to remove from his house for the accommodation of the Whig troops.

William Walton.—He was Seretary to the Superintendent of the police in New York City.

Theophilact Bache. Ih 1778, while residing at Flatbush, L. I., Bache was captured by Capt. Marriner, put into a boat and taken to New Jersey. In 1782, he was Vice President of the New York Chamber of Commerce. He died in New York in 1807, aged 78. He was noted for his kindness to the whig prisoners in New York city. His brother Richard was a whig and married Sarah, daughter of Dr. Franklin.

Wm. Mc Adam.— A merchant in New York City—his estate was confiscated.

John Harris Cruger. Lived in New York was a member of the council of the Colony—his estate was confiscated—at the peace, he went to England—he married a daughter of De Lancey.

Wm. Cockburn was our old acquaintance, the surveyor.

DESPOSITION OF CHARLES BUTTON.

County of Cumberland ss.—Charles Button of a place called Durham on the bank of Otter Creek on the west side of the Green Mountains, in the county of Charlotte and province of New York, of full age duly sworn on the holy Evangelists of Almighty God deposeth and saith, that the deponent with others to the number of thirty five families, seated themselves upon the said tract, and hold a title derived from the province of New York, that the deponent has lived with family upon the same tract since the eighth day of February 1768, has cleared and improved a large farm, built a good dwelling house with other out houses, and was lately offered a thousand pounds current money of New York for his improvements. That about eleven o'clock at night on Saturday the 27th instant as the deponent is informed and verily believes, Remember Baker, Ethan Allen, Robert Cochrane, and a number of other persons, armed with guns cutlasses &c, came to

the house of Benjamin Spencer Esq., of said Durham, who holds his farm under a title derived from the government of New York and brake open the said house, and took the said Spencer and carried him about two miles to the house of Thomas Green of Kelso, and there kept him in custody until Monday morning. The heads of the said rioters then asked the said Spencer, whether he would chose to be tried at the house of Joseph Smith in said Durham, or at his the said Spencer's own door? To which Spencer replied, that he was guilty of no crime, but if he must be tried, he would choose to have his trial at his own door: the rioters thereupon carried the said Spencer to his own door and proceeded to his trial before Seth Warner of Bennington: the said Remember Baker, Ethan Allen and Robert Cochrane who sat as Judges. That said rioters charge the said Spencer with being a great friend to the government of New York, and had acted as a magistrate of the County of Charlotte; of which respective charges his said Judges found him guilty and passed sentence that his the said Spencer's house shold be burned to the ground, and that he shold declare that he would not for the future act as a justice of the peace for the said County of Charlote. Spencer thereupon urged that his wife and children would be ruined, and his store of dry goods and all his property wholly destroyed if his house was burned. Warren then declared Spencer's house should not be wholly destroyed, that only the roof should be taken off and put on again, provided Spencer would declare, that it was put on under the New Hampshire title and purchase, a right under the charter from the last mentioned government. These several conditions Spencer was obliged to comply with, upon which the rioters dismissed him.

That a party of the said rioters came to the deponant's house on the night of Saturday, the 20th instant, as the deponent is informed, and broke open the doors and sacked the house for the deponent, which they did not find as he was gone to Crown Point, to take Stephen Weakly upon writs issued against him at the suit of Samuel Green and one Sprague. That upon the deponent's return home with the said Weakly in custody, another party of the said rioters took the deponant, obliged him to discharge the said Weakly, and one Smith and others of the said rioters the next day declared they would pull down Green's house and give him the Beach seal. (mening that they would flog him unless he consented thereto) which he accordingly did.

They then obliged this deponant to give the said Weakly six shillings current money of New York, for taking him the said Weakly into custody, and declaring for the debts due from him, the said Weakly to the said Green and Sprague as aforesaid, and afterwards made this deponent promise that he would never serve as an officer of justice or constable to execute any precept under the province of New York, and then gave him a certificate in the words and figures following to wit:

"Pittsford, Nov. 24th, 1773.

"These are to satisfy all the Green Mountain Boys that Charles Button has had his trial at Stephen Meed's, and this is his discharge from us.

PELEG SUNDERLING.
BENJ. COOLEY"

Which certificate they declared would be a sufficient permit or pass among the New Hampshire claimants Green Mountain Boys and further the deponant saith not.

1773. CHARLES BUTTON

—

Charles Button came from Connecticut—he bought his farm under a title derived from a New York grant—his dwelling-house built of logs, was located on the south side of Mill River, west of the highway leading south from Clarendon South Flats. In Bickerstith's Boston Almanac for 1774, he is mentioned as one of the tavern keepers on the road from No. 4 to Crown Point. His first wife was said to have been the second white woman ever in Clarendon. He died in 1790, aged 52, leaving only two children, viz. Charles F. Button, late of Clarendon and Joseph Button, late of Danby.

Letter from Benjamin Spencer to James Duane.

Durham, April, 1772.

Sir:—The people of Socialborough decline buying of their lands, saving four or five, and say they will defend it by force.—The people that settled under Lydius' title, and those that have come in this spring, have agreed for their lands. The New Hampshire people strictly forbid any farther survey being made of Socialborough, or any settlements being made only under the New Hampshire title; which riotous spirit have prevented many inhabitants settling this spring. You may ask why I do not proceed against them in a due course of law—but you need not wonder, when I tell you that it hath got to that, the people go armed, and 'guards set in the road to examine people what their business is and where they are going, and if they do not give a particular account, they are beaten in a shameful manner; and it is got to that, they say they will not be brought to justice by this province, and bid defiance to any authority in the province. We are threatened at distance of being turned off our lands or our crops destroyed I have this opportunity of writing, by way of Major Skeene, and have not opportunity of informing you of the number of lots, and men's names that you may draw the deeds, but will send them the first opportunity, as it will take some time to view the lots and give a particular account, I hope the survey of

our patent may not be stopped on account of this tumult, as we shall labor under a great disadvantage if our lands are not divided this spring. I look upon it to be dangerous for Mr. Cockburn to come into the country until these people can be subdued, he may come here by way of Maj. Skeene, but he cannot do any work only what he doth for us; if he attempts any further. I am afraid of the consequences, but if he does not care to come, I desire that some person may be employed hereabout that we may know where our land is, which I should be glad you would inform me of, as soon as possible. One Ethan Allen hath brought from Connecticut, twelve or fifteen of the most blackguard fellows he can get, doubled armed in order to protect him, and if some method is not taken to subdue the towns of Bennington, Shaftsbury, Arlington, Manchester and those people in Socialborough, and others scattering about the woods, there had as good be an end of government, I am with all due regard

Your humble servant,
BENJAMIN SPENCER.

Benjamin Spencer was one of the earliest settlers in Clarendon, purchased his land under a title derived from New York—was located where the Rev. P. C. Clark resides,—was a Tory in the Revolution,—in the summer of 1777 having taken protection under Burgoyne, he went to Ticonderoga, and it is said died there a few weeks after.

All his sons except Abel, joined the British army and went to Canada. Of Abel the following story is told. He had clandestinely started for Canada, a sudden rising of the streams impeded his flight, and he stopped at the house of John Rockwell, (who lived near the present residence of G. W. Chaplin). News of his departure was received and Lieut. Forbes of the militia was despatched with a few men in pursuit—he was caught in the bush pasture west of Rockwell's by Sodias Blodgett, brought before Joseph Bowker, Esq, (who lived near the present residence of Miss Hannah Cole,) and examined on the charge of being a tory and intending to desert to the enemy, (his saddle-bags having been found meanwhile in Rockwell's cellar) he defended himself with much volubility and ingenuity as it appeared to the assembled crowd—but the evidence was too strong to allow of his being released—he was handcuffed and sent on foot to Bennington, Jared Post, armed with a gun, acting as his guard. Abel Spencer was representative from Rutland to the Legislature in 1802-3-6-7. He was Speaker of the House of Representatives in 1797, then a representative from Clarendon, and in 1802 while representative from Rutland.—*End of Hall papers.*

THOMAS ROWLEY

was conspicuous for a time in the early history of Rutland, and was first judge of the Special court of the County of Rutland. He came from Connecticut to Danby before 1769. He lived in Rutland some time. While living in Rutland he wrote his "Rutland Song," to wit:

"An invitation to the poor tenants that lived under pateroons in the province of New York, to come and settle on our good lands under the New Hampshire Grants; composed at the time when the Land jobbers of New York served their writs of ejectment on a number of our settlers, the execution of which we opposed by force, until we could have the matter fairly laid before the King and Board of Trade and Plantations, for their directions.

Come all ye laboring hands
That toil below,
Among the rocks and sands;
That plow and sow,
Upon your hired lands
Let out by cruel hands:
'Twil make you large amends,
To Rutland go.

Your pateroons forsake,
Whose greatest care
Is slaves of you to make,
While you live there;
Come quit their barren lands
And leave them in their hands;
'Twil ease you of their bands
To Rutland go.

For who would be a slave
That may be free?
Here you good land may have,
But come and see.
The soil is deep and good
Here in this pleasant wood,
Where you may raise your food,
And happy be.

* * * * *

West of the Mountain Green,
Lies Rutland Fair!
The best that e'er was seen
For soil and air;
Kind Zephyr's pleasant breeze
Whispers among the trees,
Where men may live at ease
With prudent care.

* * * * *

Here stands the lofty pine
And makes a show,
As straight as Gunter's line
Their bodies grow;
Their lofty heads they rear
Amid the atmosphere
Where the wing'd tribes repair
And sweetly sing.

Here glides a pleasant stream
  Which doth not fail
To spread the richest cream
  O'er the intervale—
As rich as Eden's soil
Before that sin did spoil,
Or man was doomed to toil,
  To get his bread.

Here little salmon glide
  So neat and fine,
Where you may be supplied
  With hook and twine;
They are the finest fish
To cook a dainty dish
As good as one could wish
  To feed upon.

The pigeon, goose and duck,
  They fill our beds;
The beaver, coon and fox,
  They crown our heads;
The harmless moose and deer
Are food and clothes to wear;
Nature could do no more
  For any land.

There's many a pleasant town
  Lies in this vale,
Where you may settle down;
  You need not fail,
If you are not too late,
To make a fine estate;
You need not fear the fate,
  But come along.

We value not New York,
  With all their powers,
For here we'll stay and work—
  The land is ours;
And as for great Duane
With all his wicked train,
They may eject again,
  We'll not resign.

This is that noble land
  By conquest won,
Took from a savage band
  With sword and gun;
We drove them to the west,
They could not stand the test,
And from the Gallic pest
  This land is free.

Here churches we'll erect
  Both neat and fine;
The gospel we'll protect,
  Pure and divine;
The pope's supremacy
We utterly deny,
And Louis we defy—
  We're George's men.

In George we will rejoice,
  He is our king;
We will obey his voice
  In every thing;
Here we his servants stand
Upon his conquered land—
Good Lord; may we defend
  Our property.

Rowley's verses were principally contributed to the Rural Magazine and the Bennington Gazette. P. H. W.

CHRISTMAS EVE.*

BY THOMAS ROWLEY.

Hark! whence that sound! hark! hark! the joyful shouting!
See, see! what splendour spreads its beams around us!
Turning dark midnight into noontide glory,
  As it approaches.

With pomp majestic see the heavenly vision
Slowly descending; while attending angels
Pour acclamations; and celestial chantings
  Wake our attention.

Fear not ye shepherds 'tis the Prince of Peace comes,
Full of compassion, full of love and pity;
Bringing salvation for all sorts of mankind,
  For all His people.

Go pay your homage to your infant Saviour;
Laid in a manger, view the Lord of glory
Meanly attended, yet the Messias,
  You star shall guide you.

Give God the glory, join the host celestial;—
Peace upon earth now and good will toward men;
From terror raised to hope of life eternal,
  Through a Redeemer.

O may impressions of his boundless mercy,
Ever remind me of my grateful duty;
Sweet the employment to proclaim his goodness,
  And sing his praises.

"Like Ira Allen, he was ready with the pen, and during his many terms of service in the legislature, if a subject was referred to a committee, "with instructions to report by a bill," he was, almost invariably, named as its chairman, and the "bills" drafted and reported by him would always "hold water." For biographical sketches, see Vol. I. pages 98, 99 in history of Shoreham, and history of Danby in this volume—Ed.

Rowley once went into Apollos Austin's store wearing a shabby old hat. Austin joking him, offered to give him a new one if he would make an impromptu verse. Rowley, taking off his hat and looking upon it earnestly, perhaps a single moment, replied:

Here's my old hat, no matter for that,
'Tis good as the rest of my raiment,
  If I buy me a better,
  You'll set me down debtor,
And send me to jail for the payment.

From Esq. Rowley's list, as made out and given to the listers.

My poor old mare, her bones are bare
  The crows begin to sing:
Old brute, if she does not recruit,
  They'll feed on her next Spring.

* Contributed to the Rural Magazine, Vol. II. p. 641. A skilful imitation of the Revolutionary war ode, by Nathaniel Niles, for which see Vol. II. History of West Fairlee.—Ed.

As for her age, I do engage
She's eighteen years, or more,
And is just as free from the list
As man is at three score.

REV. SAMUEL WILLIAMS, LL. D.,

was born in Waltham, Mass., about 1740; graduated at Harvard in 1761; was ordained minister of Bradford, Mass., Nov. 20, 1765, where he remained until he became professor of mathematics and natural philosophy, in Harvard, which office he held until 1788, when he resigned and moved to Rutland, Vt. The last date is given from *Blake's Biographical Dictionary*, not without a strong suspicion that it should be an earlier date. Dr. Williams was elected to the General Assembly, for Rutland, in 1783-5, 1787-95, and 1798-9, in all 14 years. He was a member of the governor's council, in 1795 to '98, four years, in two of which he had been elected to the House also. He was Judge of the Rutland county court 1790-97, 8 years, and in 1794 he preached the election sermon. For a time he served as editor of the Rutland Herald, established in 1792; in 1794 he published the *Natural and Civil History of Vermont*, in one volume, of 416 pages, octavo, which was extended in 1808, to two volumes of 1003 pages; and in 1795-6 he published the *Rural Magazine*, consisting of two octavo volumes. He is entitled to honor as one of the founders of the University of Vermont, for, said president John Wheeler, in his historical discourse, Aug. 1, 1854, "The creative mind of Dr. Samuel Williams, and the reflective and profound mind of Judge [Samuel] Hitchcock, [two graduates of Harvard,] had worked for the University of Vermont, and in it." He was, unquestionably, the most learned man in Vermont, in his day, and for his labors and influence in behalf of education and piety, he was also one of the most useful. "Dr. Williams' History of Vermont," said Zadoc Thompson, "though diffuse in style, and embracing much foreign matter, will long continue our standard work." Dr. Williams' greatest fault, as historian, was, that he did not duly appreciate the high privilege of writing for posterity; hence, he omitted many interesting facts, known generally in his day, which are now unknown. He could have given us the details of the Conventions, a clearer explanation of the Haldimand correspondence, and pen-portraits, at least, of every actor in the Council of Safety, and of our first Governor, whose features, now, if he could but know them, would be stamped upon the memory of every Vermonter, as indelibly as are those of George Washington, who was Chittenden's friend and correspondent, in the period of his severest trials. Of the History, Rev. Dr. Blake said: "It was esteemed the best historical work which had appeared in the country at the time of its publication, and received high encomiums from some of the philosophers of Europe." Dr. JOHN A. GRAHAM was a resident of Rutland for awhile preceding 1797, and personally acquainted with Dr. Williams, of whom he said, in his *Descriptive Sketch of the Present State of Vermont*, London, 1777 p. 66:

"Of Samuel Williams, LL. D. Member of the Meteorological Society in Germany, of the Philosophical Society in Philadelphia, and of the Academy of Arts and Sciences in Massachusetts, it may with propriety be said, that he is the most enlightened man in the State, in every branch of philosophy and polite learning. and it is doing him no more than justice to say, there are very few in the United States possessed of greater abilities, or more extensive information: added to which he is a most excellent orator and speaks in a manner best adapted to the understanding and capacity of those whom he addresses. In the year 1794 the Dr. wrote and published the Natural History of Vermont, executed much to his honor, and to the great satisfaction of all Naturalists. In politeness, ease and elegance of manners, Dr. Williams is not inferior to the most polished English gentleman."

Graham's volume is chiefly interesting for its personal gossip and sketches, of which the above is one of the best. It is to be regretted that he did not live in Vermont some years earlier, and give more details of the personal history and characteristics of the actors in the tragic and comic scenes which abounded in Vermont's earliest days. Dr. Williams died in January, 1817.

STATE OF VERMONT, IN COUNCIL OF SAFETY, Sept. 22, 1777: Samuel Williams is permitted to pass and re-pass unmolested, as he has been examined before this Council.

THOMAS CHITTENDEN President.

The writer is not sure that the vote of the Council refers to the Doctor, though it is very probable that he visited Vermont at that time, perhaps to examine the field of his intended labors.—*From Walton's Governor and Council*, Vol. 1, p. 177.

THE RURAL MAGAZINE, OR VERMONT REPOSITORY

Devoted to Literary, Moral, Historical and Political Improvement, for January, 1795. *Hoc undique jura congruuntur.* Rutland; Printed by J. Kirkaldie, for S. Williams & Co., a few rods north of the State-House.

" PREFACE.

In compiling the Rural Magazine, the design of the Editor is to prepare such literary, moral and historical collections, as may prove instructive and entertaining to the reader; In this Collection, what we have most of all in view, is such original papers, historical and political documents, literary, civil, and ecclesiastical transactions, as relate more immediately to the affairs and citizens of Vermont. By collecting and preserving such papers and proceedings we hope to exhibit to the public a general account and view of the state and progress of society in this part of the Federal Union. It would not be decent or safe for the Editor to make high declarations or promises, with regard to the manner in which the work will be executed; all that he will venture to engage is, to make a serious attempt to compile as useful a Magazine as shall be in his power. Every composition, designed for the people, will, eventually, take its character from its utility; and its utility will be ascertained by the reception which it meets from the people. By this standard the merits of the work will be examined, and its continuance or discontinuance will be determined. That which the people do not esteem cannot be very useful to them: and in any writings which meet their approbation, an author will always find, in the public esteem and encouragement, the proper and adequate reward for his labors. THE EDITOR.

Rutland Feb. 1, 1795."

The historical papers in the Rural Magazine are: "Letters from the Governors of New Hampshire and New York, relative to the first grants of land in Vermont." "Minutes of the Council of New York." "Letters from Governors Wentworth and Clinton." "Memoirs of Colonel Seth Warner." "Estimates and Statements relative to Appropriations for the service of the year 1795." "Mrs. Jemima Howe, (Indian Captive)." "List of Townships granted westward of Connecticut river—date of grants." "Letters of William Tryon, to Rev, Mr. Dewey, and the inhabitants of Bennington and the adjacent country, on the east of Hudson's river, Albany." "Moses Robinson's and Samuel Safford's letter to Governor Tryon." "Resignation of Councillor (Thomas) Porter," October, 1795. "Disinterested Bravery," By Matthew Lyon; Or his graphic account of Robert Armstrong's rescue of a drowning man "Salt Springs, at Bridport and Orwell," By Thomas Tolman, Esq. "An Execrable law of the Colony of New York, passed the 9th day of March, 1794." "Address of the Proscribed Persons to the people of Albany and Charlotte Counties, contiguous to the New Hampshire Grants." "District of Maine Separation." Proceedings of the Convention held at Portland, October 27, 1794. Attempt to improve the System of Criminal Jurisprudence. "Singular Power of Serpents," By T. "Observations made on the Falls of Onion River, Waterbury, commonly called Button's Falls, May 18, 1793; By the Hon. S. Hitchcock and Col. Davis." "Proceedings of the People of the County of Cumberland, and Province of New York, By Reuben Jones." Exports from the United States, 1791 to '95. "Articles of Ecclesiastical Order and Discipline, adopted by the Association of Ministers in the Western District of Vermont," by Thomas Tolman, Scribe of the Convention, "The First Petition of the People of Vermont to Congress." "Report of Committee on the Letter of Joseph Woodward, of the New Hampshire Grants, and the Petition of the inhabitants of said grants, read May 30th, 1776" (in congress). Resolution in Congress, June 4th, '76. "Constitution of the Amicable Association of Christiana Hundred." "Late Ecclesiastical Transactions at Westminster," (Vt.) "Proceedings of a Convention at Dorset, in 1776." "Written Dissertation, read before the first Medical Society in Vermont July, A. D. 1771, by TIMOTHY TODD, now (1775) President of the First Medical Society in Vermont." "A Case of Hydrophobia (in Arlington), communicated by Dr. T. Todd."—"History of the American Revolution." "Massacre at Fort William Henry, in 1757," in vol. 1. "Letter of Thomas Young to the inhabitants of Vermont." "Resolution of Congress referred to in the above letter."—"Letter from Pierre Van Cortlandt." "Captain Remember Baker, by T." "Literary Societies," "Ecclesiastical Letter of Trumpeter." Answers by "A Customer." "History of the American Revolution." "Memoirs of General Montgomery." "Address of the Council of Safety of Vermont to the Councils of Safety of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, Manchester, July 15, 1777." "Letter of Meshech Weare, President of the State of New Hampshire, to Ira Allen, Secretary of the State of Vermont, July 19, 1777."—

"Letter of Weare to the New Hampshire Delegates at Congress." "Weare to Gov. Chittenden." "The connection between Politics and Divinity." from the Rev. Dr. Burton's Election Sermon, at Windsor, Oct. 3, 1795." "A Report of Col. ETHAN ALLEN, to his Excellency the Governor, the Honorable Council and to the Representatives of the Freemen of the State of Vermont, in General Assembly met." "An Account of the union of 16 towns, on the east side of Connecticut river, with the State of Vermont."—"Letters of the Trumpeter." Letters on Snake Charming, from Watkins, of Brandon, Samuel Beach, of Whiting, Elias Willard of Tinmouth and U. Baker, of Rutland." "An Account of the Proceedings of New Hampshire, by IRA ALLEN Esq., to the Inhabitants of the State of Vermont." "Claim of New Hampshire to the whole territory of Vermont, in the House of Representatives, April 2d, 1779." "An Account of the West River Mountain, and the appearance of there having been a volcano in it." "Petition of the Committees of Cumberland County to Gov. Clinton, May 4th, 1779; To His Excellency George Clinton, Esq., Governor of the State of New York, General and Commander of all the militia and Admiral of the Navy of the same: The Petition of the Committees of the Towns of Hinsdale, Guilford. Brattleborough, Fulham, Putney. Westminster, Rockingham, Springfield and Weathersfield, in Cumberland County, chosen for the purpose of opposing the pretended State of Vermont, and convened at Brattleborough, May 4th, 1779."—Ed.]

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

BY REV WM B. MITCHELL,

Congregationalist pastor in Rutland from 1833 to 1836, page 1019.

Behold the countless hosts above,
The glory of the night,
In silent fellowship they move
Through fields of living light.

Sun darts to sun the vital ray,
And star enlightens star.
Their borrowed beams the orbs repay
And spread their glory far.

No gift have they of settled speech
But singing as they run,
Attraction binds us each to each,
And to our planet sun.

Emblems of holy love to man
Are ye, melodious spheres,
His pathway dark, his life a span,
His fate dust, darkness, tears.

But grace a brighter arch has spanned
And suns more glorious given,
A canopy more richly spanned,
A more enduring heaven.

WALTER COLTON,

born in Rutland in 1797, graduated from Yale College in 1822, and after a three years course at Andover was ordained a Congregational clergyman. In 1828, he became editor of the "American Spectator;" in 1830, received a chaplaincy in the navy; in 1846 was married and soon ordered to the squadron for the Pacific. He was afterward Alcade of Monterey, and established the first newspaper, and was the builder of the first school-house in California, and was the first to make known the discovery of California gold to the States. He returned to Philadelphia in the Summer of 1850, and on a visit to Washington took a violent cold which terminated in dropsy. He died June 22, 1851. His principal literary works are a "Prize Essay on, Dueling," "Ship and Shore," "Visit to Constantinople," "Deck and Port," "Three Years in California," "Land and Sea," "The Sea and Sailor," "Notes on France and Italy," and "Italy and other Literary Remains," the last accompanied by a memoir of the author, by Rev. Henry F. Cheever. The style of Mr. Colton's volumes is lively and entertaining. He, also, occasionally wrote in poetry.

A LEAP FOR LIFE.

BY WALTER COLTON.

Old Ironsides at anchor lay
In the harbor of Mahon;
A dead calm rested on the bay—
The waves to sleep had gone;
When little Hal, the Captain's son,
A lad both brave and good,
In sport, up shroud and rigging ran
And on the main truck stood!

A shudder shot through every vein,—
All eyes were turned on high!
There stood the boy with dizzy brain,
Between the sea and sky;
No hold had he above, below;
Alone he stood in air:
To that far height none dared to go,—
No aid could reach him there.

We gazed, but not a man could speak!
With horror all aghast,
In groups with pallid brow and cheek,
We watched the quivering mast.
The atmosphere grew thick and hot,
And of a lurid hue;—
As riveted unto the spot
Stood officers and crew.

The father came on deck;—he gasped,
"O God! Thy will be done!"
Then suddenly a rifle grasped
And aimed it at his son.
"Jump, far out boy, into the wave!
Jump, or I fire," he said;
"That only chance your life can save;
Jump, jump boy!" He obeyed.

He sunk,—he rose,—he lived,—he moved,—
And for the ship struck out,
On board we hailed the lad beloved,
With many a manly shout.
His father drew in silent joy,
Those wet arms round his neck,
And folded to his heart his boy,—
Then fainted on the deck.

MY FIRST LOVE AND MY LAST.

BY WALTER COLTON.

Cathara, when the many silent tears
Of beauty, bending o'er thy dying bed,
Bespoke the change familiar to our fears,
I could not think thy spirit yet had fled,
So like to life the slumber death had cast
On thy sweet face, my first love and my last.

I watched to see those lids their light unfold,
For still thy forehead rose serene and fair
As when those raven ringlets richly rolled
O'er life which dwelt in thought and beauty there;
Thy cheek the while was rosy with the theme
That flashed along the spirit's mystic dream.

Thy lips were circled with that silent smile
Which oft around their dewy freshness woke,
When some more happy thought or harmless wile
Upon thy warm and wandering fancy broke,
For thou wert nature's child, and took the tone
Of every pulse as if it were thine own.

I watched, and still believed that thou wouldst wake
When others came to place thee in the shroud;
I thought to see this seeming slumber break,
As I have seen a light, transparent cloud
Disperse, which o'er a star's sweet face had thrown
A shadow, like to that which veiled thine own.

But no; there was no token, look or breath;
The tears of those around, the tolling bell
And hearse, told us at last that this was death!
I know not if I breathed a last farewell;
But since that day my sweetest hours have past
In thought of thee, my first love and my last.

WM. DOUGLAS SMITH.

In the Rutland Graduates at Middlebury College, page 1063, should have been added, class of 1804, Wm. Douglas Smith, Post Master at Rutland, appointed Dec. 19, 1810, in which year he died. He was also register of Probate in 1811, 12, 13. He married Fanny Chipman.

FREDERIC WILLIAM HOPKINS,*

Son of Hiram and Rachel Spotten Hopkins, was born in Pittsford, Vt., Sept. 15, 1806: died Jan. 21, 1874, at his home in Rutland. General Hopkins was graduated at Middlebury College in the class of 1828. After graduation he commenced the study of law with the Hon. Ambrose L. Brown, his brother-in-law, at Rutland, and was admitted to the bar at the April term, 1831, of the Rutland county court. From that time, until 1839, he practised law in Rutland, with more or less success; being in the mean while, from 1833 to 1836, Register of Probate for the District of Rutland. The practice of law was not, however, congenial to his tastes, and upon his appointment as clerk of the Supreme and County Courts for Rutland county, in April, 1839, he relinquished it forever. The same year he was again appointed register of probate, but held the office only a single term.

As a county clerk he was a model officer, and it can be said, without disparagement to others, living or dead, he was the best county clerk that was ever appointed to, or held the office in Vermont. His rules of conduct, in this important office, were arrangement, order, system, accuracy, neatness and despatch. His forms, his arrangements, his blanks, his system, were adopted in all the counties of the State, and probably will continue as long as the present rules of practice continue. He continued as county clerk until 1868, when his age and infirmities compelled him to retire.

He had a natural taste for military life; and did the State some service in that capacity. He was, for years, the life and soul of the militia, when there was a company in every town, and a regiment in every county. He was appointed adjutant inspector general in 1838, and held that office until 1852. He established an uniformed militia; and, although adjutant and inspector general, became captain of the "Rutland Citizens' Corps." At the breaking out of the Rebellion he tendered his services to the Governor, in any capacity in which he might be useful; but his advancing years, and deaf-

* [Our correspondent says: "I have merely stated facts briefly, and have done no justice to his home life, his pure and exalted tastes, his great literary acquirements, and his unselfish and generous devotion to others. I send you a copy of The Harvest Home which was written for the First State Fair ever held in Vermont, (at Rutland) and sung by a company of artists, the Prima Donna sitting on horseback, and at the close of the song crowned with a wreath of flowers amidst the plaudits of the vast multitude assembled there.—Ed.]

ness, compelled the Governor reluctantly to decline them.

He was a member of the State Historical Society, and pronounced eulogies before that society, assembled at Montpelier, on Edgar L. Ormsbee, Esq., of the Rutland county bar, and Doct. James Porter, which were published in several papers in the State. He also published an eulogy on Gen. T. B. Ransom, and a Manual for the Rutland county Bar. He was an appreciative lover and patron of the arts, a gentleman of rare culture and refinement; a member of the Congregational church. General Hopkins was twice married; first to Julia Anne, daughter of Doct. Thomas Hooker, Dec. 1, 1836, by whom he leaves one daughter, Sarah Hooker, wife of Joseph Perkins Woodbury, Esq. His second wife, who survives him, was Anna Eliza, daughter of Zimri Lawrence, Esq., of Weybridge, Vt., to whom he was married May 17, 1843; of this marriage three children survive: Jenny Andrews, a successful and accomplished teacher, in Utica, N. Y., Grace Elizabeth, wife of Silas Wright Gregory, formerly of Plattsburg, N. Y., now of San Francisco, Cal., William Frederic, employed in the office of the Globe Paper Co.

THE HARVEST HOME.

BY GEN. F. W. HOPKINS.

Written by request, and sung at the Vermont State Fair, Rutland, Sept. 2, 1852. Tune, Marseilles Hymn.

Ye sons of the Mountain, wake to glory!
  Hark! the glad shouts of joy arise!
Telling to all in song and story,
  That there is nought with Freedom vies,
  That there is nought with Freedom vies,
No "dire invaders, mischief breeding,"
  No "tyrant hosts, a ruffian band,"
  "Affright and desolate the land,"
"While peace and liberty" are breathing,
    Rejoice, rejoice, ye hills,
    The mountain spirit's free.
Chorus—Huzza, huzza, ye mountain sons.
    Come shout the Harvest home.

Not here is War's loud thunder rolling,
  The victor nation's pride to raise;—
Not here the monster Famine's howling,
  On other lands that darkly preys,
  On other lands that darkly preys;
But here all plenty now bestowing,
  And Light and Peace the land o'erspread
  While onward still by hope we're led,
And hearts with Happiness o'erflowing,
    Rejoice, rejoice, Vermont,
    The mountain spirit's free.
Chorus—Huzza, huzza, ye mountain sons,
    Come, shout the Harvest home.

Our mountain homes! once o'er you bounded,
  The warrior savage, bold and free;
And sadly and mournfully sounded,
  The shouts that ne'er again may be,
  The shouts that ne'er again may be,
These wilds that now ring out with gladness,
  They tell of morn's bright beaming light,
  That dawns from out that troubled night,
And leaves not a trace of its sadness.
    Arise, arise, Vermont,
    Be worthy to be free.
Chorus—Huzza, huzza, ye mountain sons,
    Come shout the Harvest home.

Ye sons of sires, who woke to glory,
  When dark and dreary night appear'd
There were your "grand-sires brave and hoary;"
  Who direst dangers never feared,
  Who direst dangers never feared,
And when your land lay cold and bleeding,
  'Twas Allen then all danger dared,
  And Warner's breast was boldly bared,
Where home and fireside, aid was needing,
    To arms, to arms, they cried,
    To victory then or death.
Chorus—Huzza, huzza, ye mountain sons,
    Come shout the Harvest home.

Ye sons of the mountain, wake to glory,
  Hark! 'tis Ceres bids you rise!
'Tis Science, Art, Commerce, Industry,
  That cite you onward for the prize,
  That cite you onward for the prize.
Our fields with verdure brightly glowing,
  Our flocks and herds make glad the hills,
  And enterprise in thousand rills,
And knowledge, wealth are richly flowing.
    Rejoice, rejoice Vermont!
    To Heaven all honor due.
Chorus—Huzza, huzza, ye mountain sons!
    Come shout the Harvest home.

ISAAC D. COLE

of Rutland for many years prominent among the business men; a member of the Baptist church—and one of the earliest projectors and founders of the Young Men's Christian Association in Rutland. Died Sept. 26, 1870.

JAMES BARRETT,

an old and highly esteemed citizen, of Rutland, died at his residence, in that village, Oct. 18, 1875, in his 83d year. He was the great grandson of Col. James Barrett, a member of the Provincial Congress superintendent of the public stores and commander of militia at the Concord fight.

WILLIAM YOUNG RIPLEY

was born in Middlebury, Vt., Dec. 13, 1797. In 1638, his paternal ancestor, William Ripley, with his wife, two sons and two daughters came from Hingham, Norfolk County, England, and settled at Hingham, Mass.

William Young Ripley was the son of Nathaniel Ripley and Sibyl Huntington. Nathaniel Ripley's great grandfather was

Joshua Ripley, who was married Nov. 28, 1682 to Hannah Bradford, who was a daughter of William Bradford, Jr., Dep. Gov. of Plymouth Colony, and granddaughter of Gov. William Bradford, who came over in the May Flower in 1620.

When the subject of this sketch was 8 years old his father moved to Weybridge and up to the age of 14 his life was passed on a farm. His early education was simply such as could be had in the common schools of that day, and was finished, so far as schools went, at the age of 14. He was, however, a careful and discriminating reader through life. He had a retentive memory well stored. His library was large, and contained many rare and valuable works. At 14, he became clerk for Hager and Ripley (Ripley was his brother) of Middlebury, and remained with them till he was 21. On the day he attained his majority he started out to make his fortune. He went to Charleston, S. C., and found employment as junior clerk in a dry goods house, and pushed rapidly through various grades till he became partner and finally sole proprietor of the then largest house in Charleston. He remained in Charleston 9 years.

During his residence here he was married Dec. 5, 1822, to Zulma Caroline Thomas, daughter of Jean Jacques Thomas, and Susanna De Lacy. They were natives of France. Julia Caroline Ripley (now Mrs. Dorr) is the only child of this marriage. In 1826, his wife who had been taken North in the hope of restoring her health, died, and was buried in Weybridge, Vt.

After this event, Mr. Ripley returned to Charleston and closed up his business, during the winter of 1826 and 1827, and removed to New York, where he became head of the large commission house of Ripley, Waldo & Ripley. Before leaving home he promised himself that he would be satisfied with fortune when he should have attained a certain sum. On the last day of the year 1829, he found himself in possession of the sum, and true to his word he left a business in the full tide of prosperity and returned to Middlebury in the spring of 1830, retiring, as he then supposed, forever from active business. He was then 32 years old. Feb. 10, 1831, he married the daughter of Gen. Hastings Warren, of Middlebury, and settled down to a farmer's life on the Seely farm, 4 miles south of Middlebury, but his active business life had unfitted him for so tame an existence. He sought other employment and became interested with other gentlemen in the manufacture of glass at Lake Dunmore, the factory being situated near the spot where the Lake House now stands. He remained in this business as general manager until it was abandoned as no longer remunerative. In 1837, he removed to his late residence in Center Rutland. There he has resided ever since. Soon after coming to Rutland he embarked in the mercantile business with Mr. Evelyn Pierpoint as partner. Mr. Pierpoint retired after a few years, and Mr. Thomas R. Bailey succeeded him as partner. This business was continued up to about 1848, when the firm was dissolved and the business abandoned. In 1844, Mr. Ripley formed a partnership with Wm. F. Barnes, and then commenced the development of the marble business in this county. This was the first well organized effort in this direction. The firm of Ripley & Barnes was dissolved in 1850, Ripley continuing the business of sawing and Barnes that of quarrying marble. In 1865, Mr. Ripley surrendered his entire business into the hands of his sons, and retired finally from active business. In 1862, on the organization of the Rutland County Bank, he was elected president, and held that position until his death. He became interested, about 1840, in the success of the Troy Conference Academy at Poultney, and for many years held the presidency of the board of trustees of that institution, giving largely of his means to its support.

He never sought, nor would he accept civil or political office of any kind.

He was for many years, and up to the time of his death, director in the National Bank of Rutland.

Mr. Ripley stood for many years in the highest position in society and business affairs, and his removal by death was deeply lamented. He was a man of distinction by nature, impressive in personal presence, tall and commanding in stature, and possessed of those gifts of mind and heart which his physical nature so fittingly symbolized. In many respects he was an ideal Vermonter. He represented the best peculiarities of New England social and business life. He sought distinction in the sturdy and enterprising

manner of a true yeoman. Although favored by fortune he was his fortune's own architect.

In 1868, he built the opera house, which was burned the morning of May 17, 1875. This had been called the monument of its honored builder, and it was a source of universal regret that it could not have stood as such in future years. About the same time Mr. Ripley received a severe injury in a fall in which his hip was broken, and this accident undoubtedly hastened his death. For the last week of his life he failed rapidly, but retained possession of his consciousness to the last, and about 10 o'clock on the evening of the 27th of September, 1875, the silver cord was loosed, and the golden bowl was broken and he went to his long home at the age of 77 years, 9 months and 14 days.

If Mr. Ripley was fortunate in the spring tide of life, he was no less so when the tide of life was at its ebb. He had all the fitting accompaniments of old age, domestic felicities of the rarest kind, "love, honor and troops of friends." During the last few months of his life, his face wore a peculiarly light and etherial look, and set off as it was by long white hair and beard, beautiful in the artist's sense, it gave him the air and mien of one who had reached the crown and palm of life. Mr. Ripley leaves a wife and five children: Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr, the well known author, wife of Hon. S. M. Dorr; Gen. W. Y. W. Ripley, Gen. Edward H. Ripley, of Rutland; Charles Ripley, of Colorado, and Agnes, wife of Mr. Charles Parker, of Vergennes. Two daughters have preceded him to the grave—Helen, the wife of J. J. Myers, who died nine years since, and Mary, wife of C. M. Fisher, Esq., who with her husband was lost on the ill-fated steamer Atlantic, off the coast of Nova Scotia, 2 years since.

[The above furnished by the family, by request.—Ed.]

JULIA CAROLINE RIPLEY

was born in Charleston, S. C., Feb. 13, 1825. Her maternal grand parents resided, after their marriage, in the island of St. Domingo, from which place they fled to Charleston, S. C., at the time of the insurrection of the slaves in that island.

Her mother was of French extraction, and she herself was born in South Carolina, but most of her life has been spent in Vermont. There her education was obtained and her character developed, surrounded by the culture and refinements peculiar to the best New England society. Before she was two years old, her mother died.

She was married, Feb. 22, 1847, to Hon. Seneca M. Dorr, then of New York, but for the last twenty years a resident of Rutland, Vt. Mr. Dorr is well known to the people of his adopted State as a legislator of prominence and ability. As a writer and speaker, he has been in the front rank in the discussions of questions of political economy, and has proved himself strong enough to brave public opinion when he believed it to be in the wrong, and knew it to be intolerant and merciless.

Mrs. Dorr has ever found, in her husband, an appreciative support in her literary work. "The Maples," their home on the banks of Otter Creek, just outside the corporate limits of Rutland, one of the notable residences of this beautiful town, reminds one of the many quiet and beautiful homes on the banks of the Hudson. Its dense shade of maples, its profusion of flowers in their season, its outlook on the river, and the grand old mountains in the distance, all combine to make it a place fit for the habitation of poet and scholar. But a sketch of her life as an author, however full, would be quite unsatisfactory to those who know her best, did it not allude to what she is as a wife and mother. A family of four children, who have had the personal care of their mother, into whose lives her own has been largely absorbed, and who have grown and are growing into noble manhood and womanhood, is the highest attestation that the mother's sphere has been well and wisely filled. The sweet serenity of the home which is filled by her presence, and the quiet beauty and harmony which pervade it, are the unimpeachable witnesses that the highest culture and the most persevering literary labor are not incompatible with the paramount duties of wife and mother.

Mrs. Dorr began writing at a very early age. Her first verses were written when she was but 12 years old. She did not, however, make the mistake of some young writers, and rush at once into print. It was not until 1848 that she felt that she had something to say to which the world might, perhaps, be willing to listen. Since that time, a large

number of her poems have appeared in the best magazines of the day, and been widely copied at home and abroad. One of them, "The Vermont Volunteer," written upon a sick, bed, won a $50 prize (offered by the writer of this sketch) over 41 competing poems. Her *first* attempt at a story—"Isabel Leslie"—had the singular success of gaining one of the $100 prizes offered by Sartain's Magazine.

While her contributions have so constantly enriched the magazines, Mrs. Dorr has found time to give the public several novels and a choice edition of her poems. Her first book venture—"Farmingdale"—appearing under the *nom de plume* of Caroline Thomas, was published by D. Appleton & Co. This was soon followed by "Laumere," issued under her own name. Then came a period of comparative rest from literary labor, the work of the mother crowding out that of the author. But, in due time, "Sibyl Huntington," "Expiation," and "Bride and Bridegroom," were written and published, as well as a volume of poems, which appeared 3 years since. These, taken in connection with her current literary work, and the unremitting care of a family, are unmistakable evidences of most painstaking and constant labor, and we should say of Mrs. Dorr, that she has grown steadily, winning, year by year, a higher and higher position. Her books have all been reasonably successful; every story, every poem, seems written with a purpose. No transcendentalism veils its meaning. Every line from her pen bears the clear impress of a well-balanced mind, a feeling heart, and a broad-cultured, cosmopolitan spirit. The beauty and purity of her English, the high moral tone and character of her works, have alike commended them to the most refined and cultivated homes.

Here is a specimen gem, such as are thickly strewn through Mrs. Dorr's writings:—

"Oh! well may we hush our vain babblings, and wait:
He who merits the crown wears it sooner or late."

In Mr. Emerson's Parnassus, published by J. R. Osgood & Co., in 1875, Mrs. Dorr's beautiful poem, "Outgrown," is given entire, and in the late edition of the "Female Poets of America," edited by Richard Henry Stoddard, are ten of her poems. In the fulness of her intellectual powers, in the vigor of health, we look upon her future as full of literary promise.—*From the Cottage Hearth.*

THE VERMONT VOLUNTEER.

BY MRS. JULIA C. R. DORR, OF RUTLAND.

Four years, four little years ago, through all our sunny land,
Sat wives and mothers, calmly blessed, beside each household band;
And still the bright days glided on, and quiet nights dropped down,
Wrapping in one soft web of dreams, cot, hamlet, vale and town.

Our sturdy husbands held the plow, or cast the shining grain;
Our sons and brothers gaily toiled on hill-side and on plain;
At forge and anvil, mill and loom, in all the marts of trade,
And where primeval forests throw a grand, eternal shade.

They raised the marble from its bed, upon the mountain side;
They joyed through wild and devious paths, the iron horse to guide;
And some of studious eye and brow, labored with tongue and pen,
Breathing high words of lofty cheer, to bless their fellow men.

But sometimes as we sat at ease, in that serenest air,
We wondered if brave hearts and bold, found fitting nurture there;
We wondered if our mountaineers were valiant as of old,
If "cloth of frize" were still found matched, with costliest "cloth of gold."

And sometimes earnest souls, when thrilled by some quaint olden story,
The ages have brought down to us, haloed with solemn glory,
Sighed for the grand, heroic days, they thought forever past,
And deemed the present cold and tame, prosaic to the last.

And cheeks of maidens flushed and paled, as deeply pondering o'er
Some page of old romance, or tale of legendary lore,
They read of tilt and tournament, and fields of daring high,
Where knights for ladies' love were proud, nobly to do or die.

A bugle blast rang through the land, a war cry loud and shrill,
Each mountain peak caught up the strain, hill sent it back to hill;
"To arms! to arms! ye stalwart men, for freedom and for God,
And tread yourselves the glorious paths your noble sires once trod!"

Ah! were they false or craven then? or lagged they by the way?
We talk not now of Marathon, nor "old Platea's day;"
We speak not of Leonidas, nor of Thermopylæ,
Where Persian thousands poured their blood, a dark encrimsoned sea.

Nor do we tell, with tremulous lip, how Spartan mothers bade
Their sons go out to meet the foe, with strong hearts undismayed,
And sternly told them to come back, "bearing their shields, or on them"—
Our boys went forth *without* their shields, to bloody fields, and won them!

Oh! paled for us the golden light of all the old romances!
True heroism does not die, as age on age advances;
We know the story of to-day has all the old time splendor,
And that men's hearts are bold and brave, as they are true and tender!

For on full many a hard fought field, Vermont's own sons have stood
Firm and unyielding as the rock, unmoved by storm or flood;
We glory in their glory, in the bright, unsullied fame
That circles as a halo, each patriot hero's name.

That fearful charge at Lee's Mills, across the rushing river,
Where they saw in lines of rifle pits, the foemen's bayonets quiver,
While cannon thundered over them—the men at Balaklava
So famed in story and in song, did nothing any braver.

And the Fifth at Savage Station, won they not unfading bays,
Crowned there and ever after, with a grateful nation's praise?
With four hundred men they charged on the batteries of the foe,
And they took them—but alas! half their number were laid low.

At Bethel and Mannassas, from Yorktown on, to where
The swamps of Chickahominy poured death upon the air:
On the deadly field of Antietam and many a one beside,
Vermonters wrote their names in blood, then cheered the flag and died.

At Fredericksburg and Marye's Hill and Gettysburg they bore
Their colors bravely in the front until the strife was o'er;
At Baton Rouge brave Roberts fell, bleeding from many a wound,
At Newbern noble Jarvis poured his life blood on the ground.

Ye tried, and true, and loyal ones, what words of mine can tell
How in your country's inmost heart, your memories shall dwell?
The record of your glorious deeds shall live forever more,
Till Heaven and Earth shall pass away, and time itself be o'er.

And oh! ye honored dead who lie in unmarked graves this day,
O'er which no friend may ever weep, nor wife nor mother pray—
Yet earth shall hold in glad embrace the sacred, solemn trust,
And God and all His angels watch over each soldier's dust!

IN MEMORIAM.

BY J. C. R. DORR.

Published in the Rutland Daily Herald Aug. 25, 1862—the day on which the remains of Col. George I. Roberts, of the 7th Vt. Vol., were brought home for interment.

From the fierce conflict and the deadly fray
A patriot hero comes to us this day.

Greet him with music and with loud acclaim,
And let our hills re-echo with his name.

Bring rarest flowers, their rich perfume to shed
Like sweetest incense round the warrior's head.

Let heart and voice cry 'welcome,' and a shout
Upon the Summer air ring gaily out,

To hail the hero, who from fierce affray
And deadly conflict, comes to us this day.

Alas! alas! for smiles ye give but tears,
And wordless sorrow on each face appears.

And for glad music, jubilant and clear,
The tolling bell, the muffled drum we hear.

Woe to *us*, soldier, loyal, tried and brave,
That we have naught to give thee but a grave.

Woe that the wreath that should have decked thy brow,
Can but be laid upon thy coffin now.

Woe that thou canst not hear us when we say
"Hail to thee, brother, welcome home to-day!"

Oh God, we lift our waiting eyes to Thee
And sadly cry, how long must these things be?

How long must noble blood be poured like rain—
Flooding our land from mountain unto main?

How long from desolated hearths must rise
The smoke of life's most costly sacrifice?

Our brothers languish upon beds of pain,—
Father, oh Father have they bled in vain?

Is it for nought that they have drunken up
The very dregs of this most bitter cup?

How long? *how long?* Oh God, our cause is just,
And in Thee only do we put our trust.

As Thou did'st guide the Israelites of old
Through the Red Sea, and through the desert wold,

Lead Thou our leaders, and our land shall be
Forever more the land where all are free!

Hail and farewell we whisper in one breath,
As thus we meet thee, hand in hand with death.

God give thy ashes undisturbed repose
Where drum beat wakens neither friend nor foes.

God take thy spirit to eternal rest
And, for Christ's sake, enroll thee with the blest!

THE LAST OF SIX.

BY MRS. JULIA C. R. DORR.

Come in; you are welcome, neighbor; all day I've been alone,
And heard the wailing, wintry wind sweep by with bitter moan;
And to-night beside my lonely fire, I mutely wonder why
I who once wept as others weep, sit here with tearless eye.

To-day this letter came to me. At first I could not brook
Upon the unfamiliar lines by strangers penned, to look;
The dread of evil tidings shook my soul with wild alarm—
But Harry's in the hospital, and has only lost an arm.

He is the last—the last of six brave boys as e'er were seen!
How short to memory's vision, seem the years that lie between
This hour and those most blessed ones, when round this hearth's bright blaze,
They charmed their mother's heart and eye with all their pretty ways!

My William was the eldest son, and he was first to go.
It did not at all surprise me, I knew it would be so,
From that fearful April Sunday when the news from Sumter came,
And his lips grew white as ashes, while his eyes were all aflame.

He sprang to join the three months men. I could not say him nay,
Though my heart stood still within me when I saw him march away;
At the corner of the street he smiled, and waved the flag he bore,—
I never saw him smile again—he was slain at Baltimore.

They sent his body back to me, and as we stood around
His grave, beside his father's, in yonder burial ground,
John laid his hand [illegible] upon my arm and whispered, 'Mother, [illegible],
I have Willy's work to do, mine to do. I cannot loiter here.'

I turned and looked at Paul, for he and John were twins, you know,
Born on a happy Christmas, four and twenty years ago;
I looked upon them both, while my tears fell down like rain,
For I knew what one had spoken, had been spoken by the twain.

In a month or more they left me—the merry, handsome boys
Who had kept the old house ringing with their laughter, fun and noise.
Then James came home to mind the farm; my younger sons were still
Mere children, at their lessons in the school house on the hill.

O days of weary waiting! O days of doubt and dread!
I feared to read the papers, or to see the lists of dead;
But when full many a battle storm had left them both unharmed,
I taught my foolish heart to think the double lives were charmed.

Their Colonel since has told me that no braver boys than they
Ever rallied round the colors, in the thickest of the fray;
Upon the wall behind you their swords are hanging still—
For John was killed at Fair Oaks, and Paul at Malvern Hill.

Then came the dark days, darker than any known before
There was another call for men—"three hundred thousand more;"
I saw the cloud on Jamie's brow grow deeper day by day,
I shrank before the impending blow, and scarce had strength to pray.

And yet at last I bade him go, while on my cheek and brow
His loving tears and kisses fell; I feel them even now,
Though the eyes that shed the tears, and the lips so warm on mine,
Are hidden under southern sands, beneath a blasted pine!

He did not die mid battle-smoke, but for a weary year
He languished in close prison walls, a prey to hope and fear;
I dare not trust myself to think of the fruitless pangs he bore;
My brain grows wild when in my dreams I count his sufferings o'er.

Only two left! I thought the worst was surely over then;
But lo! at once my school-boy sons sprang up before me—men!
They heard their brothers' martyr blood call from the hallowed ground;
A loud, imperious summons that all other voices drowned.

I did not say a single word. My very heart seemed dead.
What could I do but take the cup, and bow my weary head
To drink the bitter draught again? I dared not hold them back;
I would as soon have tried to check the whirlwind on its track.

You know the rest. At Cedar Creek my Frederick bravely fell;
They say his young arm did its work right nobly, and right well;
His comrades breathe the hero's name with mingled love and pride;
I miss the gentle, blue-eyed boy, who frolicked at my side.

For me, I ne'er shall weep again. I think my heart is dead.
I, who could weep for lighter griefs, have now no tears to shed.
But read this letter, neighbor. There is nothing to alarm,
For Harry's in the hospital, and has only lost an arm!

JAMES DAVIE BUTLER

Was born in Rutland, Vt., March 15, 1815. His father, who had come to Rutland, "prospecting," in 1787, and fixed his residence there the same year, was born in Boston, where his family had continued to reside, at least from 1637, —that is downward 7 years after the founding of the city. His mother was Rachel, daughter of Israel Harris, who had been with Allen at the surprise of Ticonderoga, and served as a lieutenant in the Berkshire minute-men at the battle of Bennington.

When about 10 years old the boy James was member of a military school, then just opened in Rutland, by one of Capt. Partridge's cadets; but, being very small and thin, he was considered consumptive, and in accordance with medical notions then in vogue, was often *bled*, but excused from all hard study and work. In 1829 he spent 8 months in Boston, as the lowest boy in a hardware store. Afterward, having decided on a life of study, rather than of business, he returned home, and commenced Latin there in a private school, taught by the Baptist minister, Rev. Hadley Proctor. The next year he was sent to the Wesleyan Academy, at Wilbraham, Mass. He entered Middlebury College, as freshman, in 1832, and was graduated there in 1836.

Among his classmates were William Slade, since consul at Nice, W. D. Griswold, President of various western railroads, and L. S. Lovell, now circuit judge in Michigan. At graduation, he delivered the Latin salutatory, and an oration on "*Homer*—Poetical merit of the Iliad," which was published the next February in the American Quarterly Register, at Boston.

After a year of miscellaneous studies as a resident of Yale, Mr. Butler was elected a Tutor at Middlebury, and served there in that capacity five terms. He then repaired to Andover, passed through the Theological Seminary and was graduated in 1840. At the time of taking his degree he spoke on "*Chrysostom*—as a preacher," and the day before, as society orator, had discoursed on that "golden mouthed father," as a scholar and man. Those productions with some modifications, were combined in an article which appeared in the *Bibliotheca Sacra*, Nov. 1844. Before the close of the Andoverian curriculum Mr. B. was invited to become "Abbott Resident" there, that is to reside at the seminary for some years, pursuing such studies as he pleased, boarding and all incidental charges being paid from an endowment given by a Mr. Abbott. Accepting this invitation, he remained in Andover till June 1842, when with Prof. E. A. Park, he embarked at New York for Hamburg. The passage, on a German sail-packet, was long, but not tedious to Mr. B., since it gave him 47 days among Germans, and as it were in Germany, before he set foot on its soil. The array of good words planted in memory, during the voyage, never deserted the traveler.

He saw Hamburg smoking in the ruins of its great fire. Railroads were then few and far between; so Mr. B. made leisurely surveys of country as well as city; lingered in Hanover, Brunswick, Cassel, Marburg, on the Brocken, in the mines of Goslar, and spent a fortnight on a pedestrian tour from Mayence to Cologne. Ascending the Rhine by steamer, he had a week at Heidelberg, and was then for some months a student in Jena, visiting, meantime, Halle, Leipzic, Berlin and Dresden. Early in February, 1843, he was in Venice, having on his way explored Prague and Vienna He reached Rome before the Carnival opened, and, giving Lent to Naples and its neighborhood, was in Rome again during Holy Week, and a month afterward. Then, rambling about northern Italy till July, and in Switzerland through that month, he pushed on to Paris, London, Edinburgh, and Dublin, sojourning so long in those cities, or making so many excursions from them, that he did not arrive in America until December.

After temporarily supplying various pulpits, among others that of the Congregationalists in Burlington for six months, Mr. B. became Professor of ancient languages, in Norwich University, in 1845. After two years educational service he settled as pastor of the Congregational church in Wells River. In 1851 he accepted a call to the same office in Danvers (now Peabody), Mass., and also, in 1852, in Cincinnati, Ohio. From January, 1855, to the close of the college year for 1858, he was Professor of Greek at Wabash College, in Crawfordsville, Indiana. For nine years following he was Professor of both Greek and Latin in the University of Wisconsin, at Madison, the State capital.

In July, 1867, Prof. B. went abroad again, landing in Liverpool on the 25th anniversary of his first European landing. He visited St. Petersburg, Moscow, Constantinople, Damascus, Jerusalem, and almost all more western Capitals,—went up the Nile to the first cataract,—spent five weeks in the Parisian world's fair, and was home again at the end of fifteen months.

The next summer (1869), just after the open-

ing of the transcontinental railroads, he journeyed to the Pacific slope, calling at Omaha, Ft. Saunders Ft. Fred. Steele, Ft. Bridger, Salt Lake City, Lake Tahoe, the Yosemite, New Almaden, San Francisco, &c. Proceeding in a sailing ship to Honolulu, and exploring Oahu, he made the inter-insular voyage to Hilo, in a schooner, and so ascended Kilauea, and descended into its crater. His return passage to California was by steamer.

In more recent years Prof. B., having a nominal residence in Madison, has made many journeys. Among others one to Manitoba. But his time has been mainly devoted to writing, as well as to favorite studies, and occasional preaching. While traveling he has been correspondent for many papers: as the New York Observer, Chicago Journal, Boston Watchman & Reflector, Cincinnati Herald & Presbyter, as well as various others in Wisconsin.

Among his publications, besides a variety of fugitive poems, are "Nebraska—its characteristics and prospects—1873." "Incentives to mental culture among teachers, 1853;" an address before the American Institute, at Troy, N. Y., and two annual addresses before the Vermont Historical Society, in 1846 and 1849. A sermon delivered at Norwich, Vt., Feb. 22d, 1848 at the funeral of Col. T. B. Ransom, killed at Chepultepec; farewell discourse at Danvers, Mass., 1852; Centennary oration at Rutland, 1870; Essay on the "Naming of America," read before the Wisconsin Academy of Sciences, Arts and Letters, 1873; "A Defense of Classical Studies," an address before the National Teachers' Association, Detroit, 1874; "Scenes in the Life of Christ," Chicago, 1866; "Catalogue of Coins and medals," Madison, 1874, &c. During two summers, in Hartford, Conn., Prof. B. wrote much the larger part of the letter-press in ARMSMEAR, a splendid memorial volume, of 399 pages, printed for private circulation, but not published, concerning Col. Samuel Colt, inventor of the revolver, and his enterprises.

Professor B. has addressed literary societies, in his Alma Mater, and many other colleges. Immediately after his first European travels he wrote lectures regarding "Naples and its Neighborhood," "St. Peter's at Rome, its Architecture and Ceremonies," "Roman Ruins," "Rambles in Pompeii," "What I saw in the Alps," and "German Life." He has delivered about five hundred lectures—rather more of them West than East.

Among his educational lectures, the one styled "Common place Books, not common place," has been most popular, having been called for as many as seventy times. In this discourse the professor preaches nothing but what he has practiced for forty years. His own "Common place Book" begun so long ago, and "hiving wisdom with each studious year," is now thicker than Webster Unabridged,—yet more of its pages are crowded than blank.

Prof. Butler was married in 1845 to Anna, daughter of Joshua Bates, D. D., President of Middlebury College. His children are four, the two older ones, sons.

THE BLOOD DROPS OF CHRIST.

Lines penciled on horseback in a Syrian tour.

BY JAMES D. BUTLER.

When landing first on Sharon's plain,
In walks by Jordan's stream,
On Jezreel's fields of waving grain,
Where Hermon's glaciers gleam,

Above the crest of Olivet,
And treading, many an hour,
The Holy Land, I oft have met
And plucked a blood-red flower.

"Blood drops of Christ," the peasants call
The multitudinous gem,
Which reddens thus the meadows all,
From Dan to Bethlehem.

The stream that gushed from Jesus' breast,
In golden legend sung,
Lay not in dust, knew not of rest,
But straightway upward sprung.

It rose this flower which, east and west,
Neath Palestinian skies,
Blooms earliest, latest, brightest, best,
And wintry storm defies.

Gray ruin o'er Judea lowers,
Jerusalem lies waste,
Her purest shrines, her strongest towers,
By war and time defaced.

Outlasting Herod's walls of stone,
This blossom we behold,
More gorgeously than Solomon,
Its purple robes unfold.

Its chalice pours in crimson flood,
On each ensanguined sod,
The cup of sacramental blood
Shed by the Lamb of God.

God, broadly on the common track
This floral angel sent,
That Palestine might nowhere lack
The Saviour's monument.

But seeking Balbec and Beyrout
No blood drop met my sight,
As if to grow the emblem shoot
Were only Judah's right.

Nor marvel I, the herb of grace
Confines its influence sweet,
To regions where, in dolorous race,
Christ walked with bleeding feet.

Yet, far remote from Palestine,
The mystic floweret roams,
For myriad pilgrims now combine
To shrine in it their homes.

And farther than this ruby flower
Pilgrims beyond the sea,
The blood of Christ shall prove its power
To make men truly free.

The Moslem crescent pales and dies,
Hopeless the wizards weep;
But the sole blood that purifies
On wings of fire shall sweep,

Through climes from which no pilgrim feet
Have sought the sacred shore,
When the last flowers their course complete,
And earth shall be no more.

When the Christ child to Egypt went,
Eluding Herod's wrath,
And palms, with fruit and foliage, bent
Their boughs along his path.

The Holy babe bade heavenward bear
A branchlet from those trees,
And straight an angel soared in air
To do his Lord's decrees.

That palm-spray, planted in the skies,
There grows and blossoms still,
But, when the dead in Christ shall rise
To stand on Zion's hill,

From its wide grove it then shall yield
The branches to be waved,
In homage on the crystal field,
By nations of the saved.

Beneath those palms, let us believe,
Blood-drops of Christ now bloom,
And there angelic care receive,
Till saints shall burst the tomb.

One shadows forth his triumph, one
His agony and war;
The palms are grand but, to atone,
Blood-drops are mightier far.

TO MY WIFE,

On our Silver Wedding.

BY JAMES D. BUTLER.

The love-light when I first espied
Irradiate thy girlish smiles,
That very hour tore us apart,
To bear thee off unnumbered miles.

No keepsake had I then at hand,
To beg thee as love's pledge receive,
Only a knife,—but that I gave,
Memento of our trysting-eve.

A knife's an emblem all too true
Of destinies which cut so trist
Our troth-plight rapturous but brief,
And still to sever us persist.

A generation now has gone
Since love thus sealed our two hearts one,
Yet hope deferred long vexed our souls,
Before the wedding's golden sun.

Light purses then made heavy hearts;
Strength'ning a much-loved sister's hands,
Thou voyaged far on Southern seas,
And patient toiled in feverous lands.

While I, an awkward, unlicked cub,
In market lingered out of favor,
Till pilgrimage beyond the sea
Had tinged my lore with classic flavor.

But while sea-severed years on years,
Our union was of truer proof
Than myriad couples ever know
While dwelling always 'neath one roof.

Our wooing-life and wedded life,
Have both too much alike been spent;
In both harsh fates thrust us apart,
Three thousand leagues asunder sent.

Our lives repeat John Gilpin's race,
Gilpin and spouse divided ever,
Who neared and then struck out again,
As planets only meet to sever.

Our separations sooth have been
Like fearful death by keen-edged knife,
But then our meetings all the more,
Wake us new-born to joyous life.

One day when home from Nile I came,
Moscow, or lone Pacific Isles,
Thrilled us with more of ecstasy
Than homelings taste through years of smiles.

From thee and from our babes I've roved,
Half round the mighty world and more,
In Arctic frost and tropic suns,
Have sought to swell our needful store.

The plague, and sea-storm, bandits fierce,
Arab, Italian,—Indian, Greek,—
The avalanche,—fire,—vigil,—flood,—
Have chased the smoothness from my cheek.

And thou, meantime, hast traveled too
Within the walls of household care;
Our Paradise well hast thou kept,
Training the darlings treasured there.

Yes, thou hast traveled too with me,
As Beatrice by Dante's side,
Through labyrinths of sorrow went,
His angel-guardian, and guide.

Visions of thee have cheered me on
Through wildernesses faint and weary,
When tempted at a thousand turns,
Homeless where all the world was dreary.

Thou 'st given me clues that led me safe
In dolorous depths of purgatory,
And nerved my soul the steep to climb,
Excelsior to gates of glory.

Though courtship's gallantries depart
And youthful buoyancy be past,
Those fleeting flowers why do we mourn,
Feasting on fruits that always last?

They've vanished, but as Faith shall cease
Transfigured in eternal light,
And as the stars of Hope must pale
In radiance of celestial sight.

Some tell us that in scores of years
No words of crossness pass between them;
But, speaking thus, they vainly think,
Envy to move in us who've seen them.

A namby-pamby style of life
At best is all their lukewarm boast;
As if Dead Seas were better boons,
Than ocean if in surges tossed.

In heat of day, and heat of heart,'
Sometimes to quarrel we have tried;
But evening sun has ne'er gone down
Before our lamb-like wrath had died.

If not yet mine, I'd woo thee now,
Thine ark I'd seek like Noah's dove,
And fettered love twixt thee and me,
Transcendent FREE-LOVE still should prove.

April 21, 1870.

I.

"Do you know, my poor Pat, when you enter a bar,
That your guardian saint stands and weeps by the door?"
Asked a Temperance Priest when crusading afar.
"That," replied the young Paddy, "I knew long before,
And I'll tell you the reason that moves him to cry,
He's no sixpence a glassful of grog for to buy!"

II.

"The *boy* in me will never out!"
Says Ben, who threescore years has seen.
"Your word," say I, "no man can doubt,
At least, if you the 'Old Boy' mean."

III.

Have you been, boy, to church? Yes, I have, sir, of course.
About what was the sermon of Reverend Strong?
I forget, but most said that the learned discourse
Seemed to them *about* half of an hour too long.

IV.

When the Teuton's best Kaiser was asked,
"Shall the doctor or lawyer precede?"
"Let the doctor by all means go last!"
The great emperor straightway decreed.

Then the lawyers, elated with joy,
Begged the monarch his reasons to tell
For the words which physicians annoy,
And which pleased all their rivals so well.

But the autocrat's reason was such
As proved bitter for either to swallow.
He said, "*Thieves*, by the laws of the Dutch,
Must go first, and the *headsmen* must follow!'.

V.

Joe, Saturday had gambled late,
But Sunday came to church in state,
That thus a fair show he might make;
But lucklessly he lost this stake.
Cards with his kerchief came to view
From pocket dropped outside his pew,
And falling up and down the aisle,
Provoked to many a solemn smile.
Joe wished himself among the dead,
When people stared, and preacher said,
In hopes to staunch the wretch's wound,
"Thy bible, friend, is badly bound."

VI.

"All others," says Pat "in the sun may delight,
But for the fair moon my applause shall be steady;
She shines in the night when we need beams of light,
He only by day when there's too much already."

THE LAST *

(*More truth than parody.*)

BY A. B. FOOTE.

'Tis the last buckwheat cake—I regret it is so—
All its lovely companions are—gone down below;
No "batter" remaining, alas, and what's more,
We've no more of the *flour* of its kindred in store.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, cooped under yon cover,
Thou'rt nicely *done brown*, thou wilt soon be *done over;*
For what would one slap-jack be good for, I'd know,
All cold as the winter, the world, or the snow?

O, what will become, if the times be so hard,
Of the children and wife of a newspaper bard?
What weapon, I wonder, hath fortune in store
With which we may battle the wolf from the door?

There's a good time a coming, the wiseacres say;
They bid us be patient, wait, labor and pray;
I would own they are right, just to make out my song,
But if good times *is* coming, "*why not come along?*"

For it's hard when "a felly's" cooped up in a shop,
To labor with shoe knife and hammer and strop,
And gets for the week, to meet household expense,
But the sum of one dollar and seventy-five cents!

Yet let us be thankful: I hope that the fates
At least will vouchsafe us corn meal and potates;
Still if not, we'll suppress all unchristian-like notions,
Sit down to our plates and "go through with the motions."

Rutland, Jan. 1855.

OUR STEPHEN, &c.

BY A. B. FOOTE.*

The morning was dull and betokened a day
Unsuited to curing and carting of hay;
So Stephen bethought him to take a trip down,
And bring this thing and that and the other from town;
So he harnessed the horse and proceeded to go forth,
With a pail of pale butter, eggs, berries, &c.

Now it happened that Stephen (&c.,) came down
On the day that the "show" was to enter the town;
And into the village he chanced to come forth
As the caravan came into town from the north—
(A wondrous collection they purposed to show forth,
Elks, Elephant, Monkeys, Bears, Tigers, &c.)

*Not a native of the town or State, but resided in Rutland many years, and was for the time their favorite bard. He was one of the committee on selections in our "Poets and Poetry of Vermont," (1858) and his group has been called the wittiest and prettiest in the book. He was the literary editor of the Rutland Herald at this period. He now resides in Washington, D. C., has a wife and two daughters.—ED.

And Stephen arrived opportunely, I ween,
For Stephen had never an elephant seen;
So he with "old sorrel" fetched up by the fence,
To see without paying the twenty-five cents;
And soon came the creature, uncouthly and slow, forth,
With tusks, and with trunk, blankets, ribbons, &c.

But scared at the sight, or the scent, or the sound,
"Old Sorrel" turned quickly and shortly around,
And turning so quickly and shortly about,
The wagon turned over and Stephen turned out;
And into the gutter the berries did flow forth,
Together with Stephen, eggs, butter, &c.

Quoth Stephen aloud, as he arose on his legs:
'A fig for the berries, &c., and eggs.
'But henceforth I never can say it—of course—
'That I've not 'seen the elephant'—nor can the horse!"
And back to the homestead "Old Sorrel" did go on,
Leaving wagon, and Stephen, &c., and so on.

DR. JAMES PORTER.

FROM AN OBITUARY BY GEN. F. W. HOPKINS.

Dr. Porter was the architect of his own fortune. His father, one of four brothers, who were all physicians, died when in the service, as surgeon in the British army, during the war of the Revolution. James was then about 14 months old. His mother soon removed, with her two sons, to Halifax, N. S., where she again married and died, leaving him an orphan at 4 years of age. His stepfather immediately placed him under the guardianship of a sea captain, from which time we have nothing above the inference, that, to the blunt and straight-forward manner of a man of that class, he was indebted to that self-reliance, practical good sense and integrity, which have characterized him to the close of his life. For a period, we know not how long, he was sent to live with his maternal uncle, at Charlestown, N. H., and thence to this place [Rutland] at the age of ten years. Here, for a time, he remained in the family and under the care of his uncle, Dr. Ezekiel Porter, whose sturdy character, noble nature and professional skill, are eminently known to all who have heard of his name.*

When about 17, with a companion or two, with his uncle's consent, he went to sea as a steward or supercargo, to the West India islands. The vessel was captured by a French privateer. The privations and hardships, added to their fears of a French prison, produced an agony of mind equalled only by their courage. They were however, delivered by a British vessel, and sent to Norfolk. James soon arrived at New York, reduced to but one penny in his pocket. He returned again to Rutland and commenced the study of medicine with his uncle; and continued it until he was licensed as a physician, by the Board of Examiners of the Medical Society,—there being then no medical college in the State. In 1812 the County Medical Society was incorporated, of which, at the decease of Dr. Porter, himself and Dr. Dana, of Brandon, were the only corporate members. The few first years of his professional life he practiced with and under his uncle, who was, for a long time, the principal surgeon in this part of the State. Afterwards, when more advanced in his practice, and when the epidemic of 1812 and 1813 had spread over the country, the call of Dr. Cleaveland to Plattsburg, as surgeon in the regiment, left Dr. Porter alone, to contend with the fatal disease which was sweeping away its hundreds to a sudden grave; he discharged the duties devolving upon him with singular ability, fearlessness, endurance and fidelity, (such the extent of country and scarcity of physicians,) in days and nights of absence from home. His skill increased *pari passu* with his experience and practice, so that, as remarked by one of his professional cotemporaries: "Many regarded the young doctor as the more safe and skillful operator, and considered him much the more scientific and thorough in his readings." His surgical operations were so successful, that professors of medical institutions consulted him upon his method and practice. But one only of his many operations of trepanning the skull, failed of success. Within a few years an old man, from a distance, called on Dr. Porter, and asked if he had forgotten him and his case, showing him his head, which the doctor had trepanned, but had forgotten the fact from the time which had elapsed. "I am now going," said he, "to the far west, to leave these hills and these valleys forever, but I could not leave without seeing once more the face of the old doctor who had saved my life."—In brief, he was "cautious and discriminating in his investigations of diseases," modest and unassuming in deportment, yet firm in his opinions—and he was always honorable. He never detracted from others in consequence of their inexperience or errors.

Dr. Porter died in this village about the

* A biography of Dr. Ezekiel Porter has been promised to this work, but has not yet come to the editor.

time this was written, aged 74 years. When one of the profession to which the deceased belongs dies, when one in whose skill is our hope, in whose energy is our trust, on whose wisdom and prudence, under heaven, our existence depends, is suddenly taken from us, our natures refuse to be comforted by the reflection, that the good he has done *will live after him.* There is not one that so entwines himself around our hearts. We can spare all but him.

HON. ROBERT PIERPOINT.

Robert Pierpoint* died, at his residence, Sept. 23d, 1864, aged 73 years, without a personal enemy, full of years and full of honors; went down to the grave with Christian faith, leaving to the community in which he had lived the legacy of the influence and example of one whose character and opinions commanded implicit confidence. In the natural order of cause and effect, men respected his simple, austere honesty and put faith in his opinions, which, from the rapidity of his reasoning, seemed almost intuitive.

Endowed with a subtle, comprehensive mind, he rose by his own industry, energy and integrity, no advantages of birth, wealth or education having aided his early struggles, in the time which decides and stamps the character of a young man.

He was born at Litchfield, May 4, 1791. His father, David Pierpoint, had a family of seven sons and two daughters. His mother's maiden name was Sarah Phelps, sister to the father of the Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, the late gifted Senator from this State.

Robert, at 7 years of age, came to live with his uncle Robert Pierpoint, at Manchester, Vt. Here, for 9 years, though much of the time sick, and almost a cripple from a rheumatic affection, and occupying the position of a boy at a country inn, he learned to study character, and gained such a knowledge of books as occasional attendance upon common schools, and spare moments occupied in reading, could give him, aided by an iron memory. This was his preparatory and collegiate course, and he illustrated the old maxim, that "the best scholars are their own tutors."

At 16, he entered the law office of Gov. Richard Skinner and began the study of the profession, with the enthusiasm of a boy, and the steady, persistent faith which discloses in the future that talismanic vision—success.

He remained with Gov. Skinner during the remainder of his minority, and, to judge by the written volumes of notes and comments upon the texts of various authors, during that time, or to judge by his ready application of principles in his professional practice, he must have been an indefatigable student. He began the study a stripling and continued it till early manhood.

When just turned of his majority, in June. 1812, he was admitted to the bar in Bennington county. The same year he came to Rutland to reside.

He had been here but a few months when the office of deputy collector of the direct-tax was conferred upon him, unsolicited and unasked. It was a position which required energy and tact. The war had been denounced. It was not popular with New England. It had swept her shipping from the seas, and the direct-tax was deemed an outrage upon Americans. Many protested that they would never pay it, and some men never did, but their wives paid it for them, to save their farms from the auction hammer. He succeeded in collecting the tax, and it made him personally acquainted with the land holders of his district. It was a good acquaintance, in a professional point of view.

When he returned to his practice, the people knew him, they liked him, and they employed him. His business soon became large. To be a good lawyer is an honor, but to gain a high position, to be ranked among the first at a bar which at that time and subsequently contained such men as Phelps, Bates, Royce, Foot, Williams, Ormsbee, Mallary, Kellogg Langdon, and others of that stamp, was no mean success.

The limits of this article do not allow an extended analysis of style, manner or professional character, bnt it is no disparagement to the best to say, that, whoever, in particular departments of the profession, may have been superior, upon the whole field, Robert Pierpoint was second to none. If an adversary had a more courtly style and easy diction, he had a way of saying, in effect if not in words, I am no orator as Brutus is but as you know me all a plain, blunt man. I only speak right on. If an opponent had invective he could parry it with ridicule. If he

*From an obituary article printed in the Rutland Herald of Oct. 6, 1864.

was met with an insinuating sophistry, his plain statement would lift it from all entanglements to dissipate itself in the clear light of reason. If opposed by precedent, he struck not at the precedent, but clear back of that, to the reasoning upon which it was founded. For the greater portion of his life, he held some position of trust and honor. He represented the town of Rutland in the State legislature in the years 1819, 1823 and 1857, was member of the Constitutional Convention in 1822 and '28, member of the State Council in 1825, '26, '27, '28, '29 and '30, and State Senator in 1836, '37, '38 and '39. County Clerk from June, 1820 to April, 1839; Judge of Probate from Dec. 1831, to Dec. '32; Clerk of the House of Representatives in 1832 and '38; Trustee of the University of Vermont from 1823 to '33. Lieutenant Governor in 1848 and '49, The degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon him by Middlebury College in 1826 and by the University of Vermont in 1838. He was a Judge of the Circuit Court, under the old system, from 1850 to '56, and was a member of the Committee to revise the laws of the State in 1838.

Such a record of public services, through so many years, and of such a varied character, speaks all that need be said. To fill such positions, so many, and so long, requires a man of great ability, great integrity, and the constant, unfailing confidence of the people. He had all these elements.

In the affairs of the town and village, he always took an active part and was looked up to as a man who had no selfish aims to gratify.

Unostentatious and undemonstrative, he nevertheless was the friend of the poor and unfortunate. Many a poor family in this village has been relieved from want out of his purse, without ever knowing to whom they were indebted.

To sum up his character in few words, he was an able and good man, and died, as he had lived, peacefully.

His example may well be imitated by the living, and longer than he lived among us, the traditions of the community will enshrine his name as one of its most worthy representatives. In years hereafter, when another generation repairs to the quiet groves and walks of Evergreen Cemetery where he lies, none will approach his grave without an instinctive respect for the memory of Robert Pierpoint.

PIERPOINT FAMILY: *David Pierpoint, born in New Haven, Conn, July 26, 1764; a cabinet maker, said to have been a man of high moral character, extensive reading, gentlemanly manners and great personal beauty, married Sarah Phelps, born in Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 4, 1766. Judging from what she was in old age, she must have been a woman of no ordinary character. They kept house a few years in Litchfield village and removed to a farm about 3 miles distant, their home the rest of their days, and in possession of their descendants. David died in 1826, his wife in 1852 or '53. Their children: David jr., born Dec. 19, 1788, died in Richmond N. Y., 1862; Robert (see above); Edward, born July 1, 1793, died in Litchfield, Conn., 1870; Warren, born Aug. 7, 1795, lives in West Bloomfield, N. Y.; Sarah Ann, born Aug 2, 1797, married a Green; died in Bay City, Mich; William, born Jan. 31, 1800, resided in Rochester, N. Y., died in Watertown, N. Y., 1859; Charles, born May 22, 1802, died at Allen's Hill, N. Y., Oct. 30, 1875; John, born Sept. 10, 1805, now Chief Justice of the State, resides in Vergennes; Laura, born Sept. 12, 1808, now Mrs. Pope, resides in Bennington, Michigan.

ROBERT PIERPOINT. (above) was married to Abigail, youngest daughter of Joshua Raymond and Phebe [Collins] Raymond, Dec., 1814, and the following summer commenced housekeeping in the house which they occupied the remainder of their lives, and where they made a home such as few are blessed with. Their children were: Evelyn, Julia, Charles, Robert Raymond, Susan Skinner, Mary Isham. Charles, a member of the senior class of Middlebury College, died Dec. 16, 1837, in his seventeenth year. Mary, after having entered Mount Holyoke Seminary, died July 12, 1845, in her seventeenth year.

Robert R. went to California in 1849; practiced law in Sonoma and afterwards in Napa City; died in 1858, in his 35th year, leaving a wife and an infant son that soon died. The remaining son and two daughters are still living in Rutland, the daughters occupying the house which has been the home of the family for more than sixty years.

When young, he (Judge Peirpoint) was quite active in the militia service; passed

* From Family Papers. Ed.

from one rank to another till he reached that of Major, but military titles never clung to him. He united with the Congregational church of Rutland March 5, 1826.

Mrs. Abigail Pierpoint, widow of Judge Pierpoint, died at Rutland, May 6, 1865. aged 70 years.

RUTLAND RAILROAD.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COMMISSIONERS AND CORPORATION.

From the Record Books of the Rutland Railroad and other sources.

The enterprise having been duly canvassed, presented before the Legislature, and Acts of Assembly obtained Nov. 1. 1843, and Oct. 31, '44, Commissioners of THE CHAMPLAIN AND CONNECTICUT RIVER RAILROAD met at Rutland May 6, '45, and organized the corporation:* Timothy Follett of Burlington, chairman, and Ambrose L. Brown of Rutland, clerk. Voted—to open subscriptions for stock, June 10, 1845.

June 12, '45, more than 2000 shares having been subscribed to the capital stock, stockholders were notified to meet at the courthouse in Rutland for choice of nine directors.

July 3, 12 o'clock. George T. Hodges, chairman *pro tem.*, (Timothy Follett absent) George T. Hodges and Edgar L. Ormsbee appointed assistant chairmen: nine directors chosen by ballot: Timothy Follett, Samuel Barker, Ira Stewart, Charles Linsley, John A. Conant, Chester Granger, George T. Hodges, William Henry and Henry N. Fullerton.

"*Voted*—on motion of Ebenezer N. Briggs, to raise the capital to $2,500,000.

SAMUEL SWIFT, clerk."

First Directors' meeting July 3d, 5 o'clock; electing Hon. Timothy Follett president, and George T. Hodges, vice-president: voted—to hold an annual meeting at Rutland, the 3d Wednesday of January, at 1 o'clock; appointed Messrs. Conant and Barker to confer with Mr. Gilbert and Mr. Tracy on re-surveying the route.

July 4, 1845: voted—John A. Conant and Thomas Barrett to superintend survey of line from Rutland to Connecticut River: George T. Hodges to receive from stockholders $2,00 on each share, as needed to meet expenses. Follet, Hodges, Linsley and Fullerton to procure foreign subscriptions to stock: Linsley and Swift to prepare and report a bill for extending the line of the Champlain and Connecticut River Railroad from Burlington to Canada line.

RESIGNATION OF DIRECTORS: Document presented:

"*To Samuel Swift, Esq., Clerk of the Champlain and Connecticut River Railroad;*

"Sir:—We hereby resign the office of Directors of the Champlain and Connecticut River Railroad Corporation, to take effect from and after the first day of September next.—Rutland, July 4, 1845."—[Signed by the nine directors for which no reason is given in record.—*Ed.*

At the stockholders' first annual meeting—Rutland, Jan 14, 1846, *voted*,—on motion of Hon. Robert Pierpoint, to accept the Act of Assembly of October session, '45, as part of this charter. On motion of General Brown of Rutland, the Chair appointed a committee of 28 to nominate to the stockholders thirteen directors for the year ensuing. On motion of D W. C. Clarke, the chair appointed D. W. C. Clarke, Hon. D. A. Smalley, Hon. R. Pierpoint, Samuel Morgan, Hon. H. Bell, Hon. A. G. Dana, H. Needham, Esq., Hon. J. J. Barrett and Joseph Warner, to prepare a report to stockholders, and draft resolutions for the meeting. The courthouse quarters becoming too small, the meeting was adjourned to the north meetinghouse, where, to a crowded house, W. B. Gilbert, who had surveyed the route, addressed the meeting to great acceptance, followed most happily by Nathan Rice, Esq. of Boston, who presented the proceedings lately adopted by the Fitchburg railroad company.

The proceedings of the corporation had been stoutly opposed before the Legislature: the very project of the railroad from the first had been severely contested in the State newspapers: Clarke of Brandon, and Stacy of Burlington, entered conspicuously into this paper war. Now had come the tug of battle. The stockholders were in the right mood, and a crowd of those not stockholders, in every aisle, in every window, filling the lobby, and around the door, all intensely interested. Mr. Clarke appeared with his resolutions—animated addresses were made on each. Prentiss and Hale of Keene spoke on them, Bishop of Bridgeport, Ct.—a delegate from the Housatonic railroad company—Marsh of Shrewsbury, Conant, Judge Sprague of Brandon and Clarke. The resolutions presented were adopted with great unanimity—but two votes in the negative. The most sanguine among them were astonished, the most cool

* Efforts were made in 1844 and '45 to get up subscriptions to its stock, but not enough to warrant its construction until Feb., 1847, when the first blow was struck in the town of Rockingham, near Bellows Falls.—*J. A. Conant.*

enthusiastic over it. The meeting was a great success.*

The following were chosen directors: Timothy Follett, Samuel P. Strong, William Nash, Charles Linsley, John A Conant, Chester Granger, George T. Hodges, Nathaniel Fullerton, William Henry—all of Vermont; John Elliott of Keene, N. H.; Horace Gray, Samuel Dana and Samuel Henshaw of Boston. George W. Strong of Rutland presented a communication from Leonard Sargeant—A. P. Lyman, George W. Strong and C. W. Fenton, committee of correspondence and arrangements from the Western Vermont railroad company.

January 14, 1846: Follett, Conant and Hodges made an executive committee to transact all business in the recess of the meetings of the directors: S. P. Strong, C. Linsley, William Nash to superintend northern terminus of the road: Follett, Henry and Wentworth to arrange the point of junction with the Cheshire Railroad.

Directors' Meetings.—Office of Samuel Henshaw, Boston, Feb. 20, 1846; chose a committee to arrange point of meeting with the Connecticut River Railroad: Vermont Hotel, Middlebury, June 2d, voted an assessment of five per cent on stock shares: the president and Mr. Hodges to confer with the Housatonic Railroad Co. for connection.—Bellows Falls, July 29th, elected Samuel Swift treasurer "during the pleasure of the Board, with such reasonable compensation as may hereafter be agreed on by the Directors:" the president authorized to draw money from the treasury by his order in writing, specifying the accounts on which said money is drawn, viz. grading, bridging and masonry of the road from Connecticut river to Duttonsville, and 35 miles, not exceeding, as shall be selected by the president and executive committee, west of the mountains, to be immediately prepared and put under contract by them.

Keene, N. H. November 18—voted that the road be advertised for contract to and including Mount Holly Summit—do. road from Burlington to Rutland, soon as new subscriptions in Boston reach $200,000—$100,000 to be paid. President Follett was appointed superintendent of building the road: "who shall devote his time to that purpose." Follett, Hodges and Fullerton were the committee of construction from Bellows Falls to Mt. Holly Summit included; Strong, Nash and Linsley from Burlington, to Salisbury south line: thence to Mt Holly Conant, Hodges and Granger. Appointed to settle land-damages from Burlington to Ferrisburgh N. line, the President—thence to N. line New Haven, Gen. Strong—thence to Salisbury S line Charles Linsley—thence to Mt. Holly Summit, Conant, Granger and Hodges—thence to Bellows Falls, Fullerton, Henry and Abram Adams of Ludlow. William B. Gilbert appointed chief engineer.

Stockholders' 2d Annual Meeting, Rutland, January 13, 1847: and directors' meeting following. The old board of directors retained, with exception of Gray, Dana and Henshaw, of Boston, Nathan Rice, John Howe and Benjamin T. Reed, of Boston, instead, and Paris Fletcher, Bridport, Vt. Bids of contract awarded, No. 1, 2d section on Bellows Falls division to L R. B. Wales & Co.; sections 4 to 18, and Mount Holly, section 7, to Decker & Warner: Bellows Falls, sections 19, and 12. Mt. Holly section 3, to S. & P. Carroll; 20 and 21, Bellows Falls section, and 1 to 7, Mt. Holly sections, to George Clarke; do. 9, 10 and 11, to McCulloch, Clarke & Co.; do. 13 and 14 to Appleton, Reves & Co. Charles Linsley appointed, with Pres't, to execute contracts. Bids on Rutland division, awarded June 4th: to Myers & Hale, sections 1 to 6; to William Nash & Co., 6 7, 10, 16 and 20; to Chamberlain & Strong, 8, 14, and 25 to 31: to Frost & Brown, 9 to 13; to N. H. Decker & Co. 11, 12, 19, 22 and 23: all to take 20 per cent in stock; the road to be ready for superstructure, October 1, 1848. Voted to apply to the Legislature for a change of name to the

Rutland and Burlington Railroad Co.:

[Granted by Act of November 6, 1847.]

Voted $5.00 assessment as needed.

Jan. 12, 1848, 3d Annual Meeting: *voted* additional pay. per yard, for solid rock, to Decker & Warner, and Chamberlain, Strong & Co. From Director's report: arranged with Cheshire Railroad Co. to use in common, depot grounds and building, at Belows Falls; quantity of land taken for road-bed and depots varied according to prospect of future need; opportunity presented at Burlington for purchase of about 70 acres, on terms so favorable

* H. B. Stacy, editor of the Free Press, Burlington; Consul to Russia at the time of his death [see vol. II., pp. 959—60.] On Stacy's last visit to Burlington, the evening before he left, we heard him and Clark talk over this campaign and its grand finale in this meeting, which both looked back upon as the most unexpected triumph they had ever witnessed—to which they had come determined to fight; but not expecting more than half success at best.—*Ed.*

that it was at once embraced; giving lake front of about 2800 feet. contiguous to the business part of the town, around our depot buildings; depot grounds, at Rutland, laid out in reference to connection with the Rutland and Washington railroad, soon to be built, with the Whitehall & Saratoga railroad, opening to us the waters of lake Champlain, at the head of navigation, the markets of the Hudson river, and the immense trade and tract of the great West. "The private negotiations with proprietors for land have been generally successful, though appraisals by commissioners had to be made occasionally, in every county but Chittenden;' $116,417.39 in hands of treasurer; work paid, from the commencement, every month; 1000 copies of report ordered printed.

Directors' meeting, February 3d: Paris Fletcher added to committee for locating branch road at Vergennes, provided for by act of Legislature the preceding Fall: point of junction, west line between Middlebury and Brandon: station house at Vergennes, to be 40 to 50 by 20 to 25; at Middlebury and Brandon, each, 60 to 80 by 25 to 30: at Pittsford, 30 by 35; Rutland, 150 by 50: passenger depot at Burlington, not to exceed 200 by 50 feet; freight depot not to exceed 100 by 30; Vergennes and Pittsford, do., 50 by 35; Rutland do, 150 by 30: President's salary fixed, exclusive of traveling and office expenses, at $2,500 per year; Treasurer's do., $1,300, from November 10, 1846, Charles E. Follett, clerk of the president, $600, $1,50 per day for treasurer's clerk.

August 2, *voted* to bond the road, 90 cents on the dollar, for $400,000, payable by installments of 20 per cent. per month: Dec. 26th, allowing Vermont Central railroad to come on to our grounds at Burlington, referred to executive committee: freight depots to be built of wood, except at Burlington and Bellows Falls: the present engineers, with S. P. Strong, to build, or contract for, depot buildings at Burlington and Ferrisburgh—with Paris Fletcher and Linsley, at Middlebury—with J. A. Conant. at Brandon—with Chester Granger at Pittsford, Nathaniel Fullerton at Chester and Ludlow: to pay $333.33 toward survey of Valley Road, and charge to Valley corporation: to put on a force (the contractors failing to do so) sufficient to finish Mount Holly section in time, and charge to the contractors.—Rutland courthouse, June 20th; allowed D. W. C. Clarke assessments on his stock, for services in Boston, in 1845, promoting there the interests of this corporation: annual meetings to be held on the 3d Wednesdays of June, hereafter.

FROM PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS TO STOCKHOLDERS:

"The outlay upon sections will considerably exceed our original expectations; but an offset in part is found in the certainty that the rocky ramparts of Mount Holly will have been sundered in less time, and at less expense, than some other portions of the line, of less enviable notoriety. Your engineer reports 4,263,921 yards of earth excavation, 263,056 yards solid rock and 15,225 yards loose rock done: 986,-269 yards of earth, 40,305 solid rock, and 70,-170 loose rock to be done. The track is completed from Bellows Falls to Chester, 14½ miles: some of the gentlemen before me have this day enjoyed the pleasure of passing over it. The grading between Chester and Ludlow is nearly completed. We shall then have reached the eastern slope of the mountains, 25 miles from Bellows Falls. The laying of the rails has been commenced at Burlington, about 6 miles southward completed. A body of track layers are to immediately commence at Vergennes: other parties, between Middlebury and Rutland, proceeding to Cuttingsville, where we reach the western slope of the mountains, completing from Burlington to Cuttingsville, 75 miles; and only 15 miles from Cuttingsville to Ludlow will remain unfinished."* "The grading of your branch-road from the main line to the navigable waters of Otter Creek at Vergennes, giving access to the iron and other materials landed there has cost, thus far, $10,050.90. Considerable portion of your car furniture in construction at Brandon—so far as examined—is alike creditable to the contractors, and satisfactory to us. This establishment—new and quite extensive—upon the line of our road it is hoped will receive the patronage so extensive and costly an enterprise deserves." "But what was our surprise on learning the Vermont and Canada Railroad, contrary to charter regulation to extend to Burlington, had been surveyed to terminate 6 or 8 miles east of the village of Burlington." He relates the survey in accordance with the charter made at the expense and great care of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, and hopes the Vermont and Canada Railroad company may yet be induced to adhere to this more feasible and original plan.

Ludlow, Aug. 15. Voted to notify the president of the Cheshire R. R. we have

* Two years and nine months sufficed to complete the Road, it was opened through, Dec. 18, 1849.—*J. A. C.*

opened our road for freight and passengers from Bellows Falls to Ludlow, and request their connection with us at Bellows Falls. Voted an increase of capital to $3,000,000; Voted stock assessments unpaid Sept. 20th next, forfeited to corporation; stock sold for non payment, under 70 cents, to be bought in for corporation; only daily passenger trains to and from Bellows Falls till shelter is provided at Ludlow; arranged for building depot. First table of fares established, from Burlington to Vergennes, 22 miles, .62½; to Middlebury, $1 00; Brandon, $1.50; Pittsford, $1.75; Rutland, $2.00; Cuttingsville, $2.30; Ludlow, $2.75; Proctorsville, $2.88½; Duttonsville, $2.90; Gassets, $3.00; Chester, $3.15; Bartonsville, $3.30; Rockingham, $3.40; to Bellows Falls, $3.55. The present fare from Burlington to Bellows Falls, 1876, is $5.00. Hon. T. Follett, appointed temporary supt. of the Road: Voted Executive Committee select site and erect engine-house and machine-shop for repairs at Rutland; Hodges and Linsley attend to the interest of this corporation before the Legislature.

Nov. 17, Voted to call stock holders meeting to see if they will accept the amendment of their charter by Legislature to extend their road to St. Albans.

Rutland, Jan. 17, 1850—Voted Fletcher, Conant, Reed and Linsley com. to negotiate a loan in New York and pledge stock or bonds; voted, parties of pleasure, 20 or more, be taken in regular trains for half fare.

Brandon, Feb. 21,—Voted to establish a depot at Mack's Bridge.

Boston, Mar. 7, resignation of W. B. Gilbert, chief engineer; vote of thanks; supt's salary fixed at $1,200 *per annum.* Mr. Linsley, at salary fixed, declined being candidate, and L. Bigelow unanimously elected; Linsley appointed chancellor for corporation.

June 19, 1850. Annual meeting at Methodist church, Middlebury. From director's report read by president: "A train of cars from the ocean and another from the lake, each full freighted with stock-holders and friends of the enterprise, met and exchanged congratulations in the rock excavation on summit of Mt. Holly, on Dec. 18, 1849, being 13 days in advance of the period when this whole work by your order was directed to be finished. From that day to the present, regular daily trains for passengers and freight have passed each day over the entire line." New roads have seldom been so well equipped. Hon. John Elliot resigned as director; rec'd vote of thanks for his able services since the organization: Voted Pres. and V. Pres. arrange with John Bradley for running Troy & Rut. R. from Rutland to Castleton: Voted: building com. erect suitable buildings at Rutland, paying ⅔ stock-bonds and ⅓ cash if necessary; buildings not to exceed $25,000. do. engine and passenger house at Burlington, not to exceed $10,000 cost. Paris Fletcher resigned as director, and Joseph Warner was elected and added to finance committee.: Voted, the passes to clergymen null after the 1st of Jan. next, and that no more such be issued: Voted, engine-house at Rutland be built on plan of Boston and Maine engine-house at Lawrence: at Burlington a 1 story passenger house for 3 tracks, about 200 feet long, and a house for 4 engines.

Bellows Falls, July 31st, appointed executive committee and B. T. Reed to adjust connection with Vt. Valley R. R. & Sullivan R. R.: authorized the President to take a deed of land from the Bellows Falls lock and canal Co., 26 ft. wide on west border of the depot grounds at Bellows Falls.

Rutland, Sept. 17th, President and John Bradley appointed to confer with the Champlain Trans. Co. for terms for the U. S. Steamer to run from Rouse's Point to Burlington, and build or charter such steamboat or steamboats to make convenient and easy connection with the Northern N. Y (Ogdensburgh) R. R. at Rouse's Point.

Boston, Nov. 20, Conant Linsley, Warner, to lease Road from Rutland to Castleton for a term of years: Bradley and others to take bids for building R. R. from Burlington to Swanton, complete.

Dec. 10th, President John Bradley, John Howe, and treasurer to mortgage the Road, franchise and furniture to secure payment of any amount of .07 per cent bonds to be issued not exceeding $1,700,000, interest *semi-annual;* C. Linsley authorized to put in operation a line of telegraph from Rutland to Boston. [The Legislature had passed an Act the fall preceding, authorizing extension of this Road to Swanton.]

Middlebury, Jan. 22, 1851.—Voted Brooksville be made a frt. station: voted, a Central Board be established upon the great lines between Boston and Lake Champlain, includ-

ing connecting roads of each line, one delegate from each, to consider all joint business; action of said Board not to bind the directors of any road without consent of delegate of said Road. Its first meeting in Feb., '51. Bids to be taken for building station-house at Vergennes and Chester; Bradley & Canfield authorized to build 4 barges for transporting freight.

Boston, Feb. 22, President to arrange with Central R. R. Co., for temporary connection at village of Burlington. Samuel Henshaw resigns as treasurer: Peter Harvey, of Boston, at salary of $3,000, elected treasurer: engineer department to be dispensed with after March 1st.

April 15., Passenger depots of wood to be erected this season at Middlebury and Ludlow: L. Bigelow resigns office of Supt; President reports this year, losses by flood and fire* and uncommon severity of winter, spring and fall, "a large force being constantly employed to keep the road in passable order." Engine-house completed at Rutland to admit 16 locomotives with turn-table in centre and machine shop furnished with tools. "The Vt. Valley R. R. now opened, it is already arranged to run daily trains between Burlington and New York." "This Road perfects the direct connection of our Road with Mass., Ct. and R. I. Roads, soon to be opened: Western Vt. R. R. to Troy, by Bennington and the Bellows Falls and Albany R. R., from Rutland to Albany, *via.* Salem: The Rut. and Wash. R. R. enter our depot grounds over their own track, and the same of the several roads terminating on our grounds at Bellows Falls." [The extension act to Swanton, of Rut. & B. R. R met violent opposition before the assembly.] "A stockholder of 5 shares instigated by the Vt. Cen. Co., preferring complaint before the judge of the 4th Judicial Court as a stockholder in the Rut. & Bur. R. R., to whom such extension would be injurious; the judge as chancellor for the District, enjoins the corporation from proceeding: Proceedings suspended, by no means abandoned. Question to be carried to a higher tribunal." No. of directors reduced to seven: Voted, "all attempts to delay or defeat this enterprise (extension to Swanton) be resisted at any expense and every hazard.' Voted, land be purchased for depot station at Cuttingsville; Supt. to employ Burdick as track master, salary not to exceed $900; (Increased July 4th to $1,000:) Mr. Dunlap, Ass't Supt., salary $1,200: July 29th. Clerk's salary, $500; Salary of President for 1850 and '51, $2,000; Dugal Stewart, of Rutland clerk, salary, $700.

Bellows Falls, Aug. 19, L. Bigelow resigns after Sept. 1st as Supt.; app'd Gen. Agt., salary $2,000: Voted a paint shop be built at Rutland, and car house at Bellows Falls: Boston directors to make arrangements with Ocean Steamer Navigation Co. of N. E.

Boston, Sept. 16, 1851, Vice Pres. Hodges presented letter of Judge Follett, resigning the presidency: letter laid on the table; conceded Mr. Ripley's demand for flag station at Center Rutland and ordered depot built. Committee to confer with Central R. for connection North of Burlington: President's letter of resignation referred to Hendee & Reed to report on at next meeting.

Bellows Falls, Oct. 21, Supt. and Bradley to continue our track to depot grounds of the Vt. Central in Burlington; to make Kimball's Crossing (Mt. Holly) a flag station.

Boston, Nov. 24, W. A. Harrington and John Bradley resign office of directors. Harrison Fay and Samuel Swift, Esq., elected directors, and Mr. Swift added to ex. com. Dec. 18, President's resignation accepted for Jan. 1, 1852; Harry Bradley, of Burlington elected as successor, at $2,000 per year till his salary may be fixed: after Jan. 1. Mr. Follett requested to continue his services at his present salary as constructing agent till next annual meeting. Voted cordial approval of his able services as Supt. to L. Bigelow resigned.

Resolved —"That the thanks of this Board be presented to the Hon. Timothy Follett, late Pres. of the Rut. and Bur. R. R. Co., for his able and efficient services in projecting, constructing, and carrying forward that great enterprise to its present state of completion, and for his uniform courtesy and kindness while presiding over the deliberations of this Board."*

* Freshet of 1851—Chester and Vergennes depots burned.

* "With this retirement terminated his public career." He was the great projector of this enterprise. He pledged his private property to carry it through—See biography Vol. I., page 636. He was successful, so far as to see it built—to have it said that he constructed it; but it crippled him and drained his resources in means and mind. He, who had built his own fortune first, and been the largest land holder in this city—at one time, I have been told, he owned the entire wharf property) died at length of a slow softening of the

Boston, Jan. 21, '52. The purchase by the President, at the informal request of all the Directors, from Hon. T. Follett of his wharf property at Burlington, being completed; the purchase approved and confirmed; to build depots at Shelburne, Charlotte and Bartonsville: President to subscribe for 62½ shares of capital stock of the Montreal and N. Y. R R., and 250 shares of the Plattsburgh and Montreal R. R.; to require Rut. & Wash. R. R. to extend their track from West Rutland to our depot grounds at Rutland; to purchase or build a boat to run from Burlington to Rouse's Point, under our entire control; Rutland depot building not to exceed $15,000; President's salary after Jan., '53, to be $3,000. Directors for this year: Wm. R. Lee, John Howe, Chas. J. Hendee, Harrison Fay, Benj T. Reed, Asa Wentworth, jr., and John A. Conant. Voted to issue $50,000 more in notes or bonds, and to issue not to exceed $12,000 bonds with coupons: June 14, Wm. Raymond Lee unanimously elected (3d) president and John A. Conant, Vice President: Sold John A. Conant and associates Rut. & B. R. R. Co., steamboat property on Lake Champlain, including Shelburne Harbor real estate, for $80,000., payments to be made, $16,666.66, Aug. 15, '54, '55, '56 each; balance 4th year; signed by Conant, Hendee and Fay: Voted, that hereafter no cars of this corporation be permitted to pass into the State of N. Y. until further orders.

Boston, Oct. 5, '53.—Voted 2d mortgage bonds to supply treasury: to take measures to prevent grant in Legislature for R. R. from Castleton North to Brandon or Whiting; to raise Mr. Harvey's salary (treasurer) to $5,000 from the commencement.

Directors' Meetings, Boston, Nov. 15th, 16th, 29th and 30th; Surrender to trustees, under 2d mortgage; Conant and Wentworth to sell property not covered by the two mortgages; The president to sell, mortgage and lease wharf and property in Burlington; treasurer and finance committee to indemnify officers of the corporation and others for signing; bonds not to be sold or pledged, except by ordor of finance committee; resignation of J. Howe, director: T. J. Stevenson's letter, declining to act as trustee; clerk to allow the transfer of shares: to apply to legislature to modify act prohibiting issue of stock less than par; indenture of surrender made to Samuel Henshaw, Brookline, and Thomas Stevenson, Boston, Mass.; to issue bonds with coupons, 6 years to run, at 6 per cent., payable semi-annually; if 3d mortgage is made on the road, bonds to be covered by the same; the same to be offered creditors of the corporation in payment of their demands at 10 per cent. discount, or at par for one half and balance in 2d mortgage bonds of '07 per cent. issue. Boston, Feb. 7, '54. J. H. Williams removed, as clerk, and Dugal Stewart, of Rutland, elected; the counsel of the president regarding the surrender of 2d mortgage property, illegal, without first calling a meeting of stockholders, the same delayed till Feb. 7. '54; John A Conant resigned, as director;* Mar. 7, D. A. Smalley, of Burlington elected director, in place of Conant; communication presented the president from Geo. W. Strong, president of Rutland & Washington Railroad Co., respecting a lease of the Rutland & Burlington railroad to the Rutland & Washington railroad, in connection with the Cheshire & Fitchburg Railroad Co.; Fay and Smalley committee to make such lease: on petition of Follett and others, voted, special meeting of stockholders be called, at Bellows Falls,; Wm, R. Lee's resignation as trustee for the bondholders, and 2d mortgage.

Mar. 8, Peter Harvey resigns office as treasurer; Geo. B. Gibbons, Boston, salary $2,500, elected; security to be given holders of steamboat property, on lake Champlain; proceeds of sales of steamer Boston and four barges, and delivery of 2d mortgage bonds to Merchants' Bank, Burlington. Mar. 16, '54, accepted lease terms, with Rutland & Washington Railroad Co.

Mar. 19, resignation of W. R. Lee, as director and president, to take effect this day:

brain, in the Asylum of the Sisters of Providence in this city. He lived for two or three years, I think, after he was placed there. He was placed there by his friends—by his own family, as the Sisters could take better care of him.

Never, perhaps, was a citizen more beloved in Burlington, and his reverses more regretted.

* John A Conant was the Financial agent of the Company,(the original Corporation,)until its organization, and was one of the original thirteen Directors, and was annually re-elected until he resigned in 1854. The citizens of Brandon invested more in the Capital Stock of the Company than any other three towns in State, outside of Contractors. Mr. Conant was tendered the Presidency of the Company after Judge Follett retired, but declining it was made Vice President, in about 1852 or 1853. Mr. Conant represented Brandon in the Legislature 1830 and '31.

Thomas Thatcher, Esq., of Boston director, in place of John Howe resigned, and elected (4th) president and member of finance committee; D. A. Smalley appointed solicitor: vote of thanks to past president; Lee to call meeting of stockholders, Apr. 12, '54, to consider 3d mortgage; 3d mortgage authorized, and voted for May 16, '54.

The first assignment of the road took place Nov. 20, 1853; Surrender of steamboat and Shelburne wharf property, contract of Conant, Hendee & Fay.

March 13, Franklin Haven, director and trustee, resigned; Ellis Fay Lovering, Esq., of Boston, elected trustee in place of Haven; D. A. Smalley first appears on the records as clerk.

EXECUTION, MAY TERM, 1857.

Tracy, Converse & Barnes, vs. The Rut. & B. R. R. Co.; State of Vermont, Windsor Co.; Damages, $990.67; costs, $26.42; received at Burlington, for collection, Aug. 24, '57, S. Huntington Con.; attachment made on (certain named capital stock shares) same day; said shares advertised to be sold at public auction, Sept. 7th, next, at the town hall; at the time stated, constable Huntington proceeded to make the sales at auction, and sold 7 shares, standing in the name of Paris Fletcher, director, to D. A. Smalley, for two cents each, said Smalley being the highest bidder; 7 shares each of Asa Wentworth Jr. (director,) and Thomas Fletcher, president, for 14 cents; two cents each, to D. A Smalley, highest bidder; 7 shares of B. T. Reed, and 7 shares of Chas. J. Hendee, director, do. do.; 72.258 shares in the name of D. A. Smalley, for $44.42 (2 cents each) to D. A. Smalley, highest bidder; costs of attachment and sale, $7.71: balance, $37.62; paid by constable to Geo. F. Edmunds attorney for plaintiffs, in part satisfaction thereof, leaving a balance thereon due and unpaid to the amount of $979,97.

Windham Co. v. Rut. & Bur. R. R. Stock attached, sold at auction and collected $42.28; Chittenden Co., execution and collected $29.81;——Director's meeting, Rutland, Aug. 20, '57, D. A. Smalley resigned as clerk. B. B. Smalley of Burlington, elected.——Sept. 16, '57, Stock holders' annual meetings in Burlington depot, in 1857, '58, '59, Thos. Thatcher pres.; Directors Reed, Fay, Wentworth, Smalley, Fletcher, Isaac B. Bowdish in '57; in' 58, Thatcher, Conant, Bowdish, Fay, Smalley, E. A. Chapin and H. E. Stoughton; in '59, same except J. H. Williams and D. A. Smalley in place of Chapin and Stoughton; in '60 Chapin and Geo. B. Gibbons in place of Smalley and Stoughton.; in 61, Geo. F. Edmunds, in place of Gibbons; '62, B. B. Smalley in place of Fay. Rutland, Mar. 11, 1863. D. A. Smalley and E. A. Chapin, appt. trustees in place of Hon. Samuel Henshaw deceased and John B. Page director in place of Thatcher; *Resolved*, On motion of D. A. Smalley, whereas it has pleased Divine Providence to remove from this life, Thomas Thatcher, the president of this Corporation and one of the trustees in the possession and management has been removed from our Board and from the direction of affairs of this Road, a. man of great business tact and experience, of untarnished integrity and of gentle and genial manners. Resolved that in every position in life, his character and demeanor entitled him to the affectionate respect of all with whom he was brought into contact and that his death though in the fullness of years and of honors is a source of sincere regret to those who knew him and a loss to the whole community not to be forgotten. Resolved that we tender to the afflicted family of Mr Thatcher, our heart-felt condolence and sympathy in this hour of grief and trial."

Geo. B. Gibbons resigned as treasurer having served 9 years; Vote of thanks to past treasurer and B. B. Smalley elected to the office: office to be removed to Burlington: D. A. Smalley resigns as Solicitor: Geo. F. Edmunds app'd. Hon. D. A. Smalley elected President: July 8th, D.A.Smalley resigns as president and director, by letter to Jas. H. Williams, vice president. Albert L. Catlin elected as director and President. Edward J. Phelps in place of B. B. Smalley resigned, Apr. 5, '64. Voted treasurer's salary at $400 per year. Directors, Catlin, Conant, Williams Edmunds, Page, Phelps and Henry Baxter: June 14 '65, Geo. Edmunds resigned as Solicitor and director. Directors, Catlin, Williams, Page, Phelps, Baxter W. Tracy, and J. Prout do. for '66, '67. Here ends the written records, deposited in the archives of the R. R. office at Rutland. —Ed.]

RUTLAND RAILROAD CONTINUED.

BY L. W. REDINGTON, ESQ.

In 1863, Edwin A. Birchard and John B. Page, were appointed trustees of the 2d mortgage bondholders of the Rut. and Bur. R. R. Co., and as such trustees had the possession and management of the road until Feb. 8, 1871,

when it passed as of Jan. 1st, 1871, by leave of the court of chancery, under the contract or lease to the managers of the Vt. Central and Vt. and Canada R. Roads. The leases of the several lines operated by the Rutland Railroad managers there also assigned as a part of the same contract.

However, we must leave the Road at this point in the hands of the Vt. Central, and return to the year, 1867, when the RUTLAND RAILROAD Company was first organized at Rutland, July 9th, by choice of Edwin A. Birchard, John Howe, Jas. H. Williams, John B. Page, Peter Butler, Geo. B. Chase and Geo. M. Barnard as directors, by a unanimous vote of the stockholders. And the organization was further perfected by the election of John B. Page, President; J. M. Haven, Treasurer; J. H. Williams, Clerk pro-tempore.

Under this management the road continued in a prosperous condition. In 1869, the following roads were operated in harmony with this corporation, viz:

"The Vermont Valley Railroad, 24 miles; The Montreal and Plattsburgh Railroad, 24 miles, The Whitehall and Plattsburgh Railroad, 20 miles; And also the Burlington Steamboat Company, 23 miles, making under one management, 211 miles."

In October of this year, the R. R. was greatly damaged by a tremendous rain storm, which flooded the State from one end to the other. In numerous places the Rail Road was completely inundated with consequent vast detriment to the corporation. Especially was there serious damage in the towns of Chester and Rockingham where the Road lies in the valley of William's River. Bridges were swept away; the abutments of others were destroyed; and at one locality—near Bartonsville in the town of Rockingham, 5,600 feet of the road-bed was entirely carried away by the flood. It was twenty-two days before a train of cars passed over the road.

An immense cost for repairs etc., was entailed upon the Company. But with remarkable energy the serious damages were met and overcome; the road was repaired and improved and put into such condition that it would compare favorably with any road in New England. The losses from this disaster were estimated at about $ 250.000. The Lessees took possession of this Road Feb. 8, '71, and operated it under their lease, without charge or disturbance till June 1st, 1875, when the Lessors of the road made a demand of the Lessees, for the possession of the leased roads and property of the same, on the ground that the Lessees were at that time withholding all rent from the Lessors. And steps were immediately taken by the Lessors to recover either their leased property or the amount due from rent of the same. And the matter is now in litigation between the two parties. (Jan. 1876.)

THE EARNINGS OF THE ROAD

from 1863 to 1874 inclusive that is from the time when John B. Page and Edwin A Birchard took control of the road in '63.

"Earnings for year ending January 1, 1863, $ 348,318.07; for year ending January 1, 1864, $ 455,264.36; from Sept. 1, 1863, to Sept. 1, 1864; $ 615,304.87; from Sept. 1 1864, to Sept. 1, 1865, $ 735,237.60; from Sept. 1, 1865, to Sept. 1, 1866, $ 787,434.87; from Sept. 1, 1866, to Sept. 1, 1867, $ 823,786.94; from Sept. 1, 1867, to Sept. 1, 1868, $ 821,173.02; from Sept. 1, 1868 to Sept. 1, 1869, $ 871,143.84; for year ending November 1, 1870, $ 900,749.35; for year ending Nov. 1, 1872, 980,544 25; fer the year ending Dec. 1st, 1873, at a Total of $ 970,238.94; for the year ending 1874, 978,481.77."

As the President stated in his report of 1872:

"The road was taken by the trustees, as appears by the evidence produced, in a worn-out condition in all its departments. After seven years of efforts, amid many discouragements, it was turned over to the present Lesees; in good order, with additions to its shops, engine-houses, wharves, and station accommodations, and with a large increase in its rolling stock; at a rental* that after a few years will pay an income on *all* its stock and bonds, and to an amount of at least $8,000,000. The spring of 1871, these stocks and securities of your road were selling in the market at a price, that upon the whole would realize over $ 6,000,000. One who has been in a position to understand what has been done, has asserted "That no such financial success has been wrought out of such financial ruin in all New England."

We cannot too highly appreciate the benefits that have resulted to the State of Vermont from this R. R. line. And not only to Vt., but to New England, New York, and the whole

* Leased to the Vermont Central and Canada Railroads, Jan. 1, 1871, for 20 years.

[illegible] such as a "country fertile in the [illegible] of agriculture, and rich in mineral[illegible] was penetrated and rendered accessible [illegible] seasons of the year. Too much credit [illegible] be given to its early projectors; their [illegible]ors were great; their struggles were unremitting but their success was grand. It is difficult to compute the advantage to a country thus suddenly opened to the world, but it is an old rule of political economy that the construction of a rail road will eventually add five times its cost to the value of property through which it runs.

Of the Geology of the country through which the R. R. is laid, were there time at my present writing or space in this volume, I would like to enter into a description. I would like also, to record some of the many interesting incidents connected with its early building progress, the obstructions that were encountered, the wonderful rocky formations that were excavated and the interesting discoveries made, among which was the fossil tooth, weighing about 8 lbs. and supposed to be the tooth of an elephant, found in October, 1848, in Mt. Holly several feet below the surface of the ground in making an excavation. And also, the large bone or tusk, 4 feet in length, shortly after found near the same place. But for the present I may only say prosperity attend the Rutland Railroad, and all others in the State.

Rutland, Jan. 15, 1876.

THE BEAUTY OF RUTLAND.

"Burleigh" speaks thus pleasantly of Rutland.

There are few towns in New England more beautiful than Rutland. The lay of the place is delightful. The hotels are new and first-class. Handsome churches adorn the town An air of elegance and thrift is impressed on all things. Marble is plenty as coals at Newcastle. The pavements, crosswalks and ways are paved with this aristocratic material. A few years ago Gen. Baxter made a purchase of some quarries, and the price he gave—$20,000—induced his friends to believe that he needed a guardian. But the purchase proved a splendid investment for himself and all who were associated with him. Rutland is but a specimen of the towns and villages that lie thickly studded along the whole route from Boston to Saratoga.

MAJOR LEVI G. KINGSLEY

began his army life in the first regiment as Second Lieutenant of Co. K, in which position he served during the three months' term. Upon the organization of the 12th Vermont he was elected its major, receiving his commission Sept. 26, 1862. In this capacity he won the unbounded esteem of all the soldiers, and was mustered out July 14, 1863. The Major is now successfully engaged in business in the village of Rutland.

COL. REDFIELD PROCTOR,

of Rutland, began his career in the army as quartermaster of the Third Vermont regiment, enlisting from Cavendish and receiving his commission June 19, 1861. He was promoted to Major of the Fifth regiment Sept. 25, 1861, vice L. A. Grant, promoted. He served in this position until July 11, 1862, when he resigned and returned home. Upon the organization of the 15th Vermont regiment of nine months' men he was elected its Colonel. He showed marked fitness for command, and was honored and respected by all. He was mustered out with the regiment Aug. 25, 1863. He then took up his residence in Rutland, where he now resides. He was elected to the State Legislature from Rutland in 1867, and '68, and made a capable and valued legislator.

COL. WHEELOCK G. VEAZEY,

of Rutland, entered the army as Captain of Co. A. 3rd Vt. Regiment, enlisting from Springfield, where he was then engaged in the practice of law. He received his captain's commission May 21, 1861, and was promoted to Major of the regiment, Aug. 10, 1861, and three days thereafter promoted to Lieut. Colonel. In this capacity he served with credit until Sept. 27, 1862. when, upon the organization of the 16th Vt. Regiment, he was elected its Colonel. In command of this regiment he distinguished himself at the battle of Gettysburg, and was mustered out with the regiment at the expiration of the nine months term, Aug. 10, 1863. Soon after his retirement from the army he removed to Rutland, where he now resides in the profession of the law. Col. Veazey has represented his county in the State Senate. He was commander of the reunion forces, at the first reunion in Rutland in 1873.

SHERBURNE.

BY HON. DANIEL T. TAYLOR.

Sherburne is a post town in the eastern part of Rutland county. It is in lat. 43° 38′, and long. 4° 15′, and is bounded N. by Stockbridge, E. by Bridgewater, S. and W. by Mendon. It lies 22 miles N. W. from Windsor, and 9 N. E. from Rutland. It was chartered to Ezra Stiles and Benjamin Ellery, of Newport, R. I., by the name of Killington, July 7, 1761, containing 23,040 acres. A tract of land called Parker's Gore lying between this township and Bridgewater was annexed to it Nov. 4, 1822. It was surveyed and lotted, into 70 equal shares, by Simeon Stevens, in 1774. The settlement was commenced in 1785, by Isaiah Washburne.

The town was organized in 1794. Albro Anthony was the first town clerk, and John Anthony the first representative. A Congregational church was formed here March 26, 1823, but there was no meetinghouse nor settled minister at that time. Quechee river originates near the N. W. corner of the town; and after running a southeasterly course 7 miles enters Bridgewater. There are several tributaries to this river which are sufficiently large for mills. There are 3 natural ponds here, covering about 10 acres each. From one of these issues a stream called Thundering Brook, in which is a considerable fall.

This township is very mountainous and broken, except a narrow strip along Quechee river, where there is some very good interval. The celebrated summit of the Green Mountains, called Killington Peak, is situated in the south part, and is 3,924 feet above tide water.

There are in town 8 schools, 1 store, 2 taverns, and 4 sawmills.

STATISTICS OF 1840.

Horses 82, cattle 625, sheep 1450, swine 217, wheat, bushels, 686, barley 153, oats 1787, rye 216, buckwheat 602, indian corn 762, potatoes 12,245, hay 1,295 tons, sugar 6,970 lbs., wool 4,257 lbs.. Population 498.

The foregoing is copied from the history of Vermont by Zadoc Thompson, and was probably written by Albro Anthony.

The name of Killington was changed to Sherburne, November 4, 1800.

Among the early settlers of Killington, who were the active leading men in town in its early history, were the Anthonys, the Woods, the Fullers, and the Eastabrooks.

JOHN ANTHONY,

Father of John Jr., Albro, Joseph, Samuel, and several daughters, removed from Newport, R. I. The family were well educated, possessed a good library, of which they were diligent readers, and probably moved in the first society in their native town. The children of Albro and Samuel removed to Illinois. William C. Anthony, son of Albro A., studied medicine and is practising in his profession in Princeton, Ill.

JOSIAH WOOD, SENIOR,

Was in the French war, and also in the war of the Revolution. His son, Josiah, Jr., was born in Middleboro, Mass., in Jan., 1773. When he was 11 years old the family removed to Hartland, Vt., on to a farm given to his mother by Jonathan Woods, her father. The title did not prove good, and they were obliged to leave the farm, and removed to Killington, to the farm which is marked by their present resting-place, a small cemetery in the south part of the town, enclosed by a stone wall, marble posts and iron gate, with a monument of marble, erected to mark the last resting-place of this Wood family. Charles Clement, Esq., of Centre Rutland, fenced the ground and erected the monument, to show his respect for the Wood family, of which his wife is the only remaining member residing in Vermont.

Josiah Wood Jr married Judith Woodbury, born in Sutton, Mass., the night of the battle of Lexington. He built, and lived on what is known as the Wood farm, till his death. They lived together more than 61 years, had 10 children, some of whom are now living, and all of whom have their homes in the West, except Mrs. Elizabeth W. Clement.

The untiring industry and strict economy of Mr. Wood would have secured for him an abundance for his declining years, but for his heavy losses in building roads. He was largely interested in building the turnpike road through Sherburne, from Bridgewater to Rutland, and to him, more than to any other man, was the success of that road due.

When, in the war of 1812, the call came for volunteers to resist the enemy at Plattsburg, he responded with alacrity. He was on his horse and rode away for the scene of conflict, in half an hour after the call. He was absent two weeks.

PARK WOOD,

Son of Josiah, was a graduate of Union College; studied law and engaged in practice in Pekin, Ill. Jan., 1832, he commenced a journey to Chicago. When about 40 miles west of Chicago he was seen by an Indian crossing Fox River on the ice; his horse broke through, and

they both struggled some time in the water, but succeeded in reaching the shore, when the man crept to a tree and leaned against it. After some days the Indian gave this account to the Indian agent, who sent a person to the place; they found a man had died there, and learned his name from his papers. The family can never know how far this account was true. The manner of his death was intensely painful and a life-long sorrow to the family. He was a man of fine talent, and promised to be a useful member of society, and a blessing to the world.

GAIUS P. WOOD, Josiah's youngest brother, was born in Killington, March, 1799; studied medicine with the celebrated Dr. Bowen; practised in Bridgewater several years; removed to Washington, Ill., in 1835, where he still continues the practice of medicine.

RUSSELL T. GOODWIN

Resided in Sherburne from an early age; studied medicine, practised a few years in Vermont, removed to Illinois in 1831, where he continues the practice of his profession. He married a daughter of Josiah Wood, and resided in the town of Dundee.

ASA BRIGGS lived in Sherburne Hollow when the town was thinly settled.

Bears were very plenty at that time. While traveling one day, upon the west mountain, in the fall of the year, he caught a cub or young bear in his hands. He was closely pursued by the mother, and defended himself with his cane. He would drive bruin up a tree, and then run with the cub, until he would again have to defend himself from the attack of his pursuer. Being a tall, powerful man, he succeeded in bringing home the cub. He was domesticated sufficiently to be admitted to the kitchen; when he sought winter quarters, and crawled into a large trough, hewed out of a log, that stood partly in a temporary shed. The storms of winter came, his bed was covered with snow and ice, and he was completely frozen in. During the winter Mr. Briggs had visitors that wished to see the occupant of the trough in the woodshed. He succeeded in removing him from his icy bed, carried him into the house and warmed him by the fire. His bearship walked about the house, but was very cross at being disturbed, in the midst of his winter's slumber, and returned to his resting place to await the return of spring. The writer never saw Mr. Briggs, but has been assured by the inhabitants that were resident citizens of the town, at the time, that the foregoing story is true.

SLACK & DERBY

Are merchants; their store is near the centre of the town, occupying the same building formerly owned by the American Protective Union, Division 719, which was successfully managed by Otis Walker, Agent, for nearly 11 years. Few union stores succeeded better than this Division. Its success was mainly due to the honesty and uprightness of its agent, and the uniform management of the officers; the same board of directors holding office from first to last, with the exception of one change being made when Anson Wheeler, one of the directors, sold his farm and removed from town, Silas Colton being elected to fill the vacancy. The directors were John Johnson, L. H. Hodgman, Richard Eastabrooks, Silas Colton and D. W. Taylor. President John Johnson, recording financial secretary L. H. Hodgman, vice president Warner Bates, treasurer Daniel W. Taylor. There were 24 members that received $140 each for $3 paid in to become members. There were no dividends made nor assessments levied, until the property was sold and business closed.

There was an Indian, named John, that had a camp in Killington, who was very friendly to the whites. When short for lead he would borrow of the pale faces, and return to them lead that had the appearance of being cut with his hatchet from a mine. The men used to say to him, they would follow him and find where he got his lead. He promised, if they did, to punish them with a bullet from his rifle. They finally got a promise from John that he would tell them where to find the lead before he went to the happy hunting ground; and in his last hours he tried to fulfil his promise, but he was so far gone that he could not make himself understood. There has been much time spent in trying to find the lead mine, without success.

The town of Sherburne furnished her full quota of soldiers to aid in putting down the rebels. The men were furnished promptly. When the war closed the town had a credit of two men above all calls. The men were principally resident, native born citizens, went to the front for a purpose: not for the sake of pay and to desert the first opportunity.

Sherburne paid more than $13,500 in bounties to her soldiers, raising the larger part of the money by tax, at the time it was used, leaving the town comparatively free from debt. The town furnished 70 soldiers, 17 of them did not live to see the war closed.

SOLDIERS FURNISHED BY THE TOWN OF SHERBURNE.

Names.	Age.	Date of enlistm't.	Co.	Rg't.	Remarks.
Wood, Milton G.	20	May 20, 1861	B	1	Mustered out Aug. 15, 1861.
Newton, Oscar S.	20	Aug. 15, 1864	I	2	Mustered out May 25, '65.
Hadley, Daniel P.	23	June 1, 1861	F	3	Re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63.
Maxham, Azro	18	"	F	3	Mustered out July 27, '64.
Wilson, Richard W.	21	"	F	3	Killed at Lee's Mills, April 16, '62.
Demary, Darius G.	22	Aug. 29, 1861	D	4	Died March 27, '62.
Frink, Orville T.	20	Sept. 23, "	G	5	Deserted February 14, '62. [Oct. 1, '64.
Wyman, Arzell	28	Aug. 31, "	G	5	Sick in Gen. Hospital June 26, '64; discharged
Breck, George R.	22	Sept. 25, "	C	6	Pro'd serg't June 1, '64; mus'd out Oct. 15, '64.
Parker, George A.	18	Sept. 25, "	"		Re-enlisted Feb. 9, '64; must'd out June 26, '65.
Wilson, Charles H.	19	Sept. 24, "	"		Promoted corporal; re-enlisted Dec. 15, '63.
Wilson, Hiram H.	19	Sept. 30, "	"		Died in hospital Oct. 14, '62.
Frink, Joel S.	21	Aug. 21, 1864	H	6	Mustered out June 19, '65.
Evans, Alonzo	21	Dec. 23, 1861	D	7	Died July 22, '62.
Madden, Alonzo, wag'r	27	Dec. 10, "	H	7	Discharged Aug. 21, '63.
Newton, Edgar L. corp'l	20	Dec. 7, "	H	7	Died Nov. 21, '62.
Spaulding, Albert L.	35	Feb. 13, 1862	H	7	M'n. Died August 22, '62.
Stevens, Amasa	30	Nov. 16, 1861	B	7	Died August 23, '62.
Willard, Henry	18	Jan. 9, 1862	D	7	Discharged Feb. 25, '63.
Willard, Oliver	45	Jan. 14, "	D	7	Died June 11, '63.
Wilson, Lucius W.	18	June 21, "	H	7	Re-enlisted Feb. 15, '64.
Hutchins, Geo. G. lieut	29	Jan. 10, "	E	8	Prom. serg't—do. to 2d lieu't February 20, '64.
Clark, Warren S.	18	Nov. 25, 1861	G	8	Disch'd June 16, '62; enlis'd vet. res'v'd corps.
Taylor, John	27	June 17, 1862	B	9	Transf'd to veteran reserved corps July 1, '64.
Spafford, John W.	23	June 29, "	D	9	Died September 5, '62.
Shedd, Charles D.	42	Aug. 25, 1864	B	9	Murtered out June 13, '65.
Mead, Cyrus H.	21	Aug. 4, 1862	C	10	Deserted Dec. 15, '62.
Barnes, John R. serg't	41	July 30, "	H	11	Disc'ged July 18, '63. [must'd out May 13, '65.
Barr, Davidson M.	27	July 24, "	"		Pro'd serg't June 23, '64; pr'n'r An'v'l 11 mo's;
Holt, Henry H. wag'r	21	July 21, "	"		Died in gen'l hosp'l June 20, '64. [June 24, '65.
Adams, Leonard B.	23	Dec. 9, 1863	"		Sick in gen'l hosp'l Aug. 31, '64; tranf'd to com.
Hastings, Albert S.	18	Dec. 3, "	"		Died Jan. 15, '65; buried in Sherburne.
Ordway, Myron L.	32	Dec. 6, "	"		Sick *g h* Aug. 31, '46; transf'd Co. June 24, '65.

VOLUNTEERS FOR NINE MONTHS.

Bates, Oren W.	28	Sept. 10 1862	H	14	Mustered out July 30, '63.
Bates, Walker, corp'l	18	" "	"		" " [in Sherburne.
Colton, Henry F. serg't	19	" "	"		Died February 9, '63, at Washington—buried
Doubleday, William O.	41	" "	"		Died of wounds received at the battle of Get-
Hadley, John F.	27	" "	"		Mustered out July 30, '63. [tysburgh.
Manly, Lauriston E.	28	" "	"		" "
Sawyer, Simon F.	44	" "	"		" "
Stone, Horace P.	44	" "	"		" "
Taylor, Josiah C.	26	" "	"		" "
Turner, John P.	30	" "	"		" "
White Enoch E.	21	" "	"		Died in service; date not given; buried in
Conway, Daniel capt		July 6, 1864	I	17	Mustered out July 14, '65. [Sherburne.
Brown, John	18	July 1, "	"		" "
Withington, John H.	33	June 13, "	"		" "
Whitehill, Moses corp	25	Feb. 9, "	G	17	Killed at Petersburgh, Va., April 2, '65.
York, George W.	32	Dec. 5, 1861	H	2 *ss*	Mustered out Dec. 31, '64.
Town, William	23	Nov. 12, "	"	*ss*	Died Jan. 18, '62.
Cummings George S.	19	Aug. 15, '64	E	2 *ss*	Mustered out.
West, Lorenzo O.	21	Jan. 2, '62	I bat		Mustered Feb. 18, '62; discharged Nov. 18, '62,
Baird, Edward J.	26	Dec. 4, '63	3 bat		Must'd out June 15, '65. [by tra'sf. U. S. Art'y.
Goodrich, Alson S.	31	Dec. 4, '63	3 bat		" "
Casavan, Frank L.	18	Dec. 23, '63	3 bat		" "
Casavan, John M.	18	" "	"		" "

VOLUNTEERS RE-ENLISTED.

Hadley, Dan'l P. fifer	25	Dec. 21, '63	F	3	Transferred to Co. B, July 25, '64; must'd out
Wilson, Charles H.	21	Dec. 15, '63	C	6	Wou'd; absent since Aug. 21, '64. [July 11, '65.
Wilson, Lucius W.	20	Feb. 15, '64	H	7	Promoted to corporal May 21, '65. [1865.
Hutchins, George G.	32	Jan. 5, '64	E	8	Prom. 1st Lt. Feb. 23, '65; must'd out June 28,

VETERAN RESERVED CORPS.

Warren S. Clark, U. S. Navy; George Downe, Daniel Ferguson, George Forbes, Matthew C. Forbes, Michael Logan, Patrick Moran, furnished under draft, paid commutation; Nathan C. Adams, Richard D. Estabrooks, Edwin R. Gates, Milo J. Moore.

Were I to attempt to make a distinction, and award to any of our noble soldiers the meed of praise, I should not know where to begin, but would, in behalf of the town, extend to them our sincere thanks.

DANIEL W. TAYLOR was first selectman in Sherburne during the years 1863–'64–'65; the quotas of the town were filled by him, almost exclusively. To fill one quota of 7 men he pledged and paid $780, to 7 soldiers, above what the town had authorized. A town meeting was afterwards called, to raise the money that had been expended, to furnish the requisite number of men, to save the town from draft; every voter present, except one, voted to raise the money. The annexed letter from the Provost Marshal shows how the work was done.

Provost Marshal's Office, 1st District, Vermont:
Rutland, April 19th, 1864.

DANIEL W. TAYLOR, ESQ., Sherburne, Vt.,

Sir: Your communication respecting quota of Sherburne is received. The credits, as they appear in our announcement of quotas, under date of April 14th, include all *reported* up to the 12th inst. Those mustered on or since that date have not yet been reported, but will be passed to your credit as soon as proper returns are received. Allow me to congratulate you upon your escape from the draft, under this last call. Sherburne has done her work well, and completely.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your ob't. serv't.
C. R. CRANE,
Capt. Provost Marshal.

SHREWSBURY.

BY CHARLES W. HEMENWAY, OF LUDLOW.

Shrewsbury lies in the south-east part of Rutland county; lat. 43° 31′—long. 4° 11′; bounded N. by Mendon, E. by Plymouth, S. by Mount Holly and Wallingford, W. by Clarendon—9 miles S. E. from Rutland; W. from Windsor 30 miles. The Rutland and Burlington railroad runs through the S. W. corner of the town; railroad station at Cuttingsville.

The town was chartered Sept. 4, 1761, by Benning Wentworth, governor of New Hampshire, under George III. This township lies mostly on the Green Mountain range: the eastern part is very much elevated. In the northern part is Shrewsbury Peak, one of the highest of the Green Mountains—some 4000 feet above tide water. The soil is very fertile, well adapted to grass, wheat, oats and potatoes.

It is quite a noted dairy town. Shrewsbury butter brings as high a price as that of any town in the State.

Mill River runs through the S. W. part of the town, and is large enough for good water privileges, of which there are many that are not occupied. Cold River runs through the north part of the town. There are several mills on this stream—sawmills and a gristmill.

Roaring Brook, one of the head tributaries of Black River, heads on the mountain, above John Russell's, and flows easterly through the northeast part of the town, thence down through a deep gorge in the mountain, and empties into Black River, near Moses Hall's in Plymouth.

Sargent Brook heads on the farm of H. C. Johnson, flows southerly down to Northam, (a part of Shrewsbury so called) thence westerly, and empties into cold River, near Hewett's sawmill.

Gould Brook heads on Shrewsbury Peak, flows westerly, and empties into Cold River near Harvey Sanders. There is a mineral spring called Sulphur Spring, near the mouth of Gould Brook, the waters of which have been used for medicinal purposes.

There are two considerable ponds in the south part of the town—Ashley's and Peal's.

The pond near the Willard Johnson farm was bought some few years ago by a Rutland company, for the purpose of digging peat for fuel. They have never done much at it.

The timber is mostly beech, birch, maple, hemlock and spruce, in the swamp, with some balsam and black ash. This town is quite noted for making maple sugar; but there is but little fruit grown.

The old Crown Point road ran through the south part of the town. Near where John Gibson now lives was an Indian and British encampment. Some relics have been found there—an English epaulet, an Indian hatchet, &c. The road ran over the hill by Lyman Beverstock's, and out by Willard Smith's.

CAPT. LEMUEL WHITE

Was the first man that moved into town. He came from Rockingham, Vt.; cleared the first land, built the first house where Willard Smith now lives. He was captain of the first militia, kept the first tavern, was the first representative, and could neither read nor write. He was also rather a peculiar man. Farming tools were not so plenty in those days, but that people had to borrow from one-an-other. A Mr. Aldrich sent to borrow Capt. White's harrow. Capt. White told the man that if Mr. Aldrich would bring his land there, he might use his harrow. At one time the British were foraging through the town; they stopped at Capt. Lemuel White's and turned their horses into his wheat field.

NEHEMIAH SMITH

Came from Smithfield in 1780. There is an apple tree standing near the house where Napoleon Smith now lives, and in good bearing condition, that was standing when he came to town in 1780. Capt. Sanderson, Samuel Dennis and James Robinson were among the first settlers. James Robinson kept the first store where Alvin Aldrich now lives.

The first town meeting was held March 20, 1781. Lemuel White, moderator; Aaron Esty, town clerk; Lemuel White, 1st selectman, Samuel Benton, 2d, Nehemiah Smith, 3d; Benedict Webber, treasurer; Zebediah Green, constable; Samuel Benton, 1st lister, Joseph Randall, 2d, William Smith, 3d; Samuel Benton, grand jury.

In 1788 there was a vote taken to build a pound 24 feet square inside, 8 feet high, to be built of spruce logs, with a good gate with lock on it. "Voted, to let the man build it that would do it the cheapest. Esq. Barney built it for $ 6,50."

Capt. —— Sanderson came from Lunenburgh, Mass., in 1785; Samuel Dennis came from Hardwick, Mass., about the same time. The town was nearly all a wilderness at this period. There were no roads. The settlers had to go by marked trees for roads. Some of the early settlers had to go to Rockingham, Vt., on foot, nearly 40 miles, and bring salt home on their backs for their families.

JOHN KILBURN,

An early settler, came to Shrewsbury from Walpole, N. H. He was first town clerk, and father of John Kilburn, Jr., who held the office 40 years. The following story, which was often told around the old Kilburn fireside in this settlement, we clip from an old newspaper:

"John Kilburn was one of the early settlers of Walpole, N. H. When Col. Benjamin Bellows, (great grandfather of the Rev. Dr. H. W. Bellows of New York,) came to the town, he found Kilburn in a garrisoned house about two miles north of the town. In the summer of 1755, (the year of the breaking out of the old French war) two men were shot by Indians. Shortly before this an Indian named Philip had visited Kilburn's house in a friendly way, pretending to be in want of provisions. He was supplied with flints and flour, and dismissed. It was ascertained that this same Indian had visited all the settlements on the river, doubtless to procure information of the state of their defences. Word came from Governor Shirley, that 500 Indians were collecting in Canada, whose aim was the butchery of the whole of the white population on the upper part of the Connecticut River.

Col. Bellows had at that time about 30 men at a strong fort which he had built on a hill overlooking the Connecticut, about half a mile south of Kilburn's, but too distant to afford him any aid. About noon on the 17th of August, 1775, Kilburn, and his son named John, in his 18th year, and also a man named Peak, and his son, were returning home to dinner from the field, when one of them discovered the red legs of Indians among the alders "as thick as grasshoppers." The white men instantly made for the house, fastened the doors, and prepared for an obstinate defense. Kilburn's wife, Ruth, and his daughter Hetty, were already in the house. In about fifteen minutes the savages were seen crawling up the bank east of the house, and as they crossed a foot-path, one by one, 197 were counted;—about the same number, it afterwards proved, remained in ambush, but soon joined the attacking party.

The savages appeared to have learned that Col. Bellows and his men were at work at his gristmill, about a mile east, and they intended to waylay and murder them before attacking Kilburn's house. The Colonel and his men were now returning home unsuspicious of danger, when the dogs began to growl and betray the neighborhood of an enemy. The Colonel, knowing the language of the dogs and the wiles of the Indians, instantly adopted his policy. He directed his men, throwing off the meal, to crawl carefully to the rise of land, and on reaching the top of the bank, to spring together to their feet, give one whoop, and instantly drop into the sweet-fern. The movement had the desired effect to draw the Indians from their ambush. At the sound of the whoop, fancying themselves discovered, the whole body of the savages rose from the bushes in a semicircle round the path Col. Bellows was to have followed. His men fired upon the Indians, who were so disconcerted that they darted into the bushes and disappeared. The Colonel, sensible of his unequal force, hurried his men off by the shortest cut to the fort, and prepared for its defence.

The Indians finding their plan defeated, then determined to take vengeance upon a weaker party, and soon appeared on the eminence east of Kilburn's house. Here the same treacher-

ous Phillip, who had visited him and partaken of his hospitality so short a time before, came forward under the shelter of a tree, and summoned the little garrison to surrender. "Old John, young John," cried he, "I know ye; come out here. We give you good quarters." "Quarters!" vociferated old Kilburn, in a voice of thunder, "you black rascals! begone, or we 'll quarter you!" It was a brave reply for four men to make to nearly four hundred.

Philip returned, and after a short consultation the war-whoop rang out, as if, to use the language of an ear-witness, "all the devils in hell had broke loose." Kilburn was lucky and prudent enough to get the first fire, before the smoke of the battle perplexed his aim, and was confident he saw Philip fall. The fire from the little garrison was returned by a shower of balls from the savages, who rushed forward to attack. The roof next to the eminence from which the attack was made was a perfect riddle sieve. Some of the Indians fell at once to butchering the cattle; others to a wanton destruction of the grain; while the larger part kept up an incessant fire at the house. Meanwhile Kilburn and his men—aye, and his women—were all busily at work. Their powder they poured into their hats for greater convenience; the women loaded the guns, of which they had several spare ones—all of them being kept hot by incessant use. As their stock of lead grew short, they suspended blankets over their heads to catch the balls of their enemy, which penetrated one side of the roof, and fell short of the other. These were immediately run into bullets by these Spartan women, and before they had time to cool were sent back to the enemy from whence they came. Several attempts were made to force the door; but the unerring aim of the marksmen within sent such certain death to their assailants, that they soon desisted from their efforts. Most of the time the Indians kept behind logs and stumps, and avoided, as best they could, the fire of the little Gibraltar. The whole afternoon, even until sundown, the battle continued—until, as the sun set, the savages, unable to conquer so small a fortress, discouraged and baffled, forsook the ground, and, as was supposed, returned to Canada, abandoning the expedition on which they had set out. It is not unreasonable to suppose that their fatal experience here, through the matchless defence of these heroes and heroines, was instrumental in saving hundreds of the dwellers on the frontier from the horrors of an Indian massacre.

Seldom did it fall to the lot of the early settlers to win a more brilliant crown than John Kilburn earned in this glorious exploit. Peak got the only wound of his party, receiving a ball in the hips, from exposure at a porthole; which, unhappily, for the lack of surgical care, caused his death on the fifth day. The Indians never again appeared in that neighborhood, although the war did not terminate till eight years afterwards. John Kilburn lived to see his fourth generation enjoying the benefits of civilization on the spot he had rescued from the savages. What amount of destruction he and his companions had made among the savages it was impossible to tell, as they carefully carried off and concealed their dead."

THE FIRST SCHOOL-HOUSE

Was built in the woods, near Willard Smith's. —made of logs. Capt. John Kilburn kept the first school. The first sawmill and gristmill were on the Sparhawk farm.

THE FIRST MEETINGHOUSE

Was built in 1805, at the middle of the town, where the church now stands. The church at Cuttingsville was built near 1840. The church at Northam was built in 1840. A church was organized in 1815. The churches in this town are all union churches. The Rev. James Hudson was the first installed minister in town by the Union society. Rev. Noah Johnson and Rev. Charles Woodhouse installed him. Rev. Moses Winchester was installed soon after, and drew the ministerial land for the Union society. It was not an organized church.

The first male child born in town was Jonathan Smith, son of ——— Smith. The first female was Anna White, daughter of Lemuel. White.* The first marriage was Abijah Foster and Fanny Rogers, June 1, 1790. The first death was Mrs. Rebecca Webber, April 19, 1782.

CUTTINGSVILLE

Was named for a Mr. Cutting, one of the first men that moved to Cuttingsville. It is a small village situated on the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, 9 miles from Rutland. Mill River runs through the village, which contains some 35 dwelling-houses, 1 church, 1 schoolhouse, 2 stores, 1 tavern, 1 blacksmith shop, 1 harness-shop, 1 tin-shop, 1 sawmill, 1 gristmill, 1 post-office, one millinery shop and 1 tailor's shop. Some 35 years ago there were quite extensive copperas works at Cuttingsville, that employed

* The Finney family also claim the same honor for Anna, daughter of Nathan Finney, and we believe correctly.—*Ed.*

some 50 men. The ore was taken from the hill just east of the village. The business was not profitable, and has been entirely abandoned The buildings are all decayed or torn down, and nothing left to be seen but the holes in the mountain where the ore was taken from.

THE MIDDLE OF THE TOWN

Is 1½ miles from Cuttingsville, where there is a church, postoffice, schoolhouse, blacksmith's shop, shoe-shop and cheese-factory.

Northam, another ville in the town, is 4 miles from Cuttingsville. It has 1 church, a schoolhouse, 1 store, a postoffice, a cheese-factory, a steam sawmill, blacksmith's shop, and 1 shoe-shop.—Ebenezer Johnson was the first settler in Northam.

Cold River, some 2 miles below Northam, has a sawmill, gristmill and steam-mill. There are in the whole town 3 churches, 15 school-districts, 3 stores, 2 tailor's shops, 1 millinery shop. 3 blacksmith's shops, 7 sawmills, 2 gristmills, 7 coopers' shops, 2 wheelwright's shops, 2 harness shops, 1 tin shop, 2 cheese factories, and 1 tray shop.

There are four grave-yards in town: at Cuttingsville, the Middle of the town, Northam and the East part of the town.

STEPHEN GLEASON,

was born in Worcester, Mass., Jan. 9, 1783; married Betsey Curtis of Petersham, Mass., in 1806, and moved to Shrewsbury in 1807. He kept store and tavern many years, and held the office of postmaster many years longer than any other man ever held it in town, relative to which I have just received the following from the present postmaster:

"Shrewsbury, March 8, 1874.

"C. W. HEMENWAY, ESQ.:

"Dear Sir:—In answer to your inquiries, I have to state, that I have examined the tables of postoffices in my office, and find Stephen Gleason was postmaster here in the year 1811. How long he had held the office then, I have no means of knowing. His name appears in all the postoffice tables as 'P. M.' from 1811, up to 1846. I find there was a postoffice in town called Finneysville, in 1825, and Levi Finney, P. M. I do not find this office in the tables before 1825, nor later than '36. I think Stephen Gleason was the first postmaster in town: there is no doubt about it.

"Anna White was the first child born. I cannot answer your question in regard to the Smiths.

"Respetfully yours,

"WM. F. MORSE, P. M."

He owned a large farm, kept a large dairy, and accumulated a handsome property. He died Sept. 19, 1853, aged 70 years. His widow is still (1874) living, in her 89th year. She lives with her son, H. C. Gleason, 1½ miles from Cuttingsville, at what is called "The Middle of the Town," on the old homestead, where his father lived many years. H. C. Gleason has held a good many offices in town—has been representative, and is called the richest man in town.

REV. MOSES WINCHESTER

Was born in Westmoreland, N. H., March 1, 1798. He came to Shrewsbury when he was 18 years old, and commenced to preach. He was a Christian minister. He did not have a theological education, but was a very devoted Christian, and an earnest preacher. He was the first installed minister over a church in town, and drew the ministerial land. He preached in town two different times, and was very much loved by the people. He was a little peculiar in some things. At one time he went to a neighbor's for a visit. When they came to sit down to tea, the lady said that she had nothing fit to eat. He told her if she had nothing fit to eat, that he would not eat anything; so he got up from the table, and went without his supper.—He died March 6, 1868.

GRANTEES OF SHREWSBURY.

Samuel Ashley, John Wheeler, Joel Wheeler, Joseph Ellis, Gideon Ellis, William Heaton, Nathan Heaton, Joseph Wood, Elijah Dodge, Benjamin Melvin, Jr Elijah Alexander, James Black, Isaac Savage, Abraham Savage, William English, Ebenezer Foster, Beriah Ward, Thomas Beauman, Abijah Willard, Abel Willard, Samuel Stevens, Elijah Grout, Joel Grout, Elijah Dickinson, Israel Dickinson, Reuben Belding, Elijah Dodge, Moses Melvin, Gideon Ashley, Samuel Greeley, Jonathan Hubbard, Elisha Marsh, Joseph Lord, Joseph Lord, Jr., Jonathan Hammond, William Smeed, Jonathan Thayer, Robert Harris, Phineas Stevens, Nathan Willard, Levi Willard, Henry Foster, William Frink, James Putnam, Dunk Campbell, Joseph Stone, Joseph Stone, Jr. Jason Stone, Simon Stevens, Moses Wright, Jonathan Ashley, Phinehas Ward, Jr., David Hawlett, John Downing, Joseph Newmark, Joseph Hammond, Jonathan Haughton, George Watkins, Benning Wentworth, Sam Ashley, Jr., Ezra Carpenter, Clement Sumner, John Frink.

TOWN CLERKS

Aaron Esty, John B. Phelps, John Kilburn, William Gillchres, Jr., Bishop, John Kilburn, Jr., held the office 40 years; Elijah Holden, Harry Holden, Lowel W. Guernsey, William F. Morse, S. W. Pike, H. O. Gleason, E. O. Aldrich.

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES.

Capt. Lemuel White, Emanuel Case, William Marsh, David Holden, Philemon Adams, Bartholomew Chadwick, John White Benjamin Needham, Elijah Holden, John Buckmaster, Harry Holden, Elisha Johnson, William Matherson, William B. Brown, David B. Jones, John J. Bowman, Alvin Johnson, Allen Barney, Daniel Johnson, Nathaniel Lord, H. C. Gleason, T. G. Foster, E. W. Aldrich, N. B. Smith, Lyman Russell.

CONSTABLES.

Zebediah Green, Lemuel White, Nehemiah Smith, Elisha Grant, William Clary, J. A. Barney, J. Bishop, J. Onion, William Marsh, Joseph Barney, A. Jones, Philemon Adams Robert Reed, Jonathan Buckmaster, J. G. Warner, Elijah Jones, Otis G. Jones, E. W. Aldrich, Orrin Knights, Charles Johnson, John Kinsman, Allen Barney, Samuel F. Smith, A. P. Story, H. F Clark, Amos Pratt, Allen Sanderson, B. B. Aldrich, Nathaniel Lord.

JUDGE OF PROBATE. in 1861, E. Fisher.

LAWYERS, E. Fisher and Crosby.

DOCTORS: — Pettis. — Hoten, Oliver Guernsey, — Harvey, — Burroughs, H. Griswold, C. B. Marsh, — Edson, — Peterson, L. W. Guernsey, A. E. Horton, G. J. Crowley.

GRADUATES.—Ziba Colburn, teaching (1870) in the west, Edgar Aldrich, Principal of the High School, South Woodstock.

LONGEVITY

The old people of Shrewsbury, or those who died aged 70 years and upwards. Nathaniel Aldrich, aged 93 years, Franklin Gates 79, Mrs. William Webber 90, Mrs. Franklin Gates 87, Moses Colburn 90, Jeffrey A. Barney 86. William Russell 90, Abraham Gilbert 71, Nathan Russell 90, Isaiah Maynard 78, Mrs. Ziba Aldrich 93, Oliver Dustin 82, William Webber 83, Mrs. Oliver Dustin 86, Henry Waterman 80, Martin Dawson 76, Mrs. Martin Dawson 75, William Lincoln 80, Mrs. William Lincoln 85, Mrs. Alpheus Persons 70, Mary Jones 77, John Huntoon 88, Mrs. John Huntoon 92, George Fish 70, Mrs. George Fish 83, Jeremiah Dow 76, Mrs. Thomas Campbell 76, Mrs. Stephen Moore 80, Calvin Robinson 74, Mrs. Calvin Robinson 80, Mrs. Rufus Bucklin 74, Mrs. Job Waterman 75, Mrs. John Daumel 75, Thomas Knights 77, Martin Pratt 70, Patrick Phalen 77, John Crapo 80, Mrs. John Crapo 72, Elijah Sherman 73, Nathan Smith 87, Richard Clark 72. David Holden 74, Mrs. David Holden 86, Mrs. Abraham Gibson 81, Mrs. Uriah Cook 75, Mrs. Ziba Aldrich 87, Mrs. Lemuel White 82, Mrs. Nathan Russell 78, Polly Lowis 84, Capt. Nehemiah Smith 86, William Lord 88, Benjamin Needham 74. Mrs. Joseph Kinsman 82, William Smith 77, David Colburn 71, William Hitt 74, Mrs. William Hitt 80, Jonathan Colburn 73, Jonathan Gwining 74, Philemon Adams 87, Mrs. Philemon Adams 85, Mrs. Seth Sumner 86, Ephraim Pierce 79, Eli Pierce 71, Cyrus Brown 73, Mrs. Cyrus Brown 75, Deborah Sargent 84, Elijah Holden 71, Mrs. Elijah Holden 81, Laban ~~Pratt~~ 80, Elisha Johnson 81, Mrs. Elisha Johnson 81, Mrs. Phinehas Page 88, Capt. Sanderson 77, Squire Morse 71. Constant Webber 83, Mrs. Moses Colburn 74, John Crapo 71, Joseph Fuller 71, Mrs. Israel Balch 81, Ziba Aldrich 86, Luther Graves 87, Mrs. Luther Graves 72, Stephen Gould 75, Mrs. Stephen Gould 72. Esther Case 86, Joseph Kinsman 82, Simon Gilman 70, Mrs. Simon Gilman 79. Oliver Guernsey 84, Samuel Sargent 85, Stephen Gleason 70, Pearl Parker 83, John Buckmaster 70, Joseph Sanders 73, Mrs. Samuel Dennis 74, Henry Priest 74, Mrs. Henry Priest 79. Phillip Lord 73, Mrs. Phillip Lord 79, Elisha Johnson 76, Mrs. Elisha Johnson 73, Ebenezer Rhodes, 71, Nathaniel Russell 70, Mrs. Nathaniel Russell 80, Abraham Eaton 88, Mrs. Abraham Eaton 89, Jonah Aldrich 72, Mrs. Jonah Aldrich 75, Abraham Sanderson 76, Tilly Olds 73, Mrs. Tilly Olds 77, Jonathan Finney 74, Chester Gould 70, Mrs. Joseph Kinsman 84. Mrs. Hannah and Betsey Aldrich 93 and 87.

William Adams, who has lived in this country for about 9 years, died in Shrewsbury July 14, 1814, aged 90 years and 10 months.

Samuel Robinson, of Shrewsbury, was killed last summer (1874). He was in the woods drawing timber, and his horses becoming frightened at something, ran away and killed him.

SUICIDES AND MURDER.

There have been three suicides in town. A Mrs. Bullard and Newell Johnson hung themselves, and Caleb Johnson shot himself.

There has been but one murder.—Between the Plumley and Gilman families there had been a feud for years. They had generally quarrelled—had lawsuits, and even came to blows before. But one day in the spring of 1869, John Gilman's cattle broke into Ziba Plumley's fields. Ziba Plumley and his two sons, Horace and Frederick, had another quarrel over it with Gilman, in which Horace went to the house for a gun to shoot Gilman, and his father told him to shoot. Gilman was shot. Plumley and sons

were immediately arrested and brought to trial for murder at the Rutland county court. Horace was convicted, April 6, '69, of murder, and sentenced to be hung. His sentence was commuted, Nov. 16, '69, to imprisonment for life—the last official act of Governor Stewart, before the expiration of his office. Ziba Plumley, the father, convicted of manslaughter, was sentenced to the States Prison for life; and Frederick for 20 years. Frederick, the younger brother, although participating in the murder, had the greatest leniency of the court and jury, on the argument of his council and fact in his behalf, that he was about half underwitted. It is related, that the night after their sentence, they were talking it over in the jail, and Frederick exulting considerably over his brother who had got a sentence to be hung, and his father of imprisonment for life, saying he thought he had come off pretty easy. "You do, do you?" growled the old man. "I should think you had! *twenty years in the State Prison*, and called a d—d fool by them at that!"

The three entered the State Prison together—the father, aged 69; Horace, 42, and Frederick 29; who was pardoned Oct. 10, 1874. The father, Ziba Plumley, died of apoplexy, Aug. 3, 1875, aged 75—as our correspondent writes, "dropped dead while feeding the hogs." Horace is still (1876) at Windsor.

ELISHA JOHNSON

Married Olive Ashley, and came from Walpole, N. H, to Shrewsbury. He was one of the early settlers. They had 10 children: Olive, Elisha, Jr., David, Josiah, John, Lucinda, Rhoda, Daniel, Caleb and Willard. Olive will be 86 the 9th of April next (1876). She lives with C. W. Hemenway, who married her niece Annis, daughter of Daniel. Elisha, Jr., is dead.

DANIEL JOHNSON,

Son of Elisha, was born in Shrewsbury, Oct. 14, 1803, on the farm where his son Holton C. now lives. He married Julia, daughter of Moses Colburn, one of the early settlers. They had children: Annis, Theophilus, Caleb, Louisa, Holton, Charles deceased, and Gracia. His wife died in 1848. He never married again. He was a man highly esteemed, and held many town offices. In 1860 and '61 he was representative. In '65 he sold his old farm in Shrewsbury to his son, and moved to Ludlow, and from thence to South Woodstock, where he died of heart disease, July 30, 1875, aged 72.

He was buried by the side of his wife, in Shrewsbury—the spot he had ever loved best. His epitaph might be written: "A very upright and honest man, and a friend to the poor."

MR. CASE, another of the earliest settlers—had the honor of wearing the first hat made in town. It was called a palm-leaf hat—but the palm was elm bark, braided in the way of the palm-leaf ones. He was so careful of his hat that he used to lay it upon a stump while chopping in the woods.

BY MRS. R. A. MASON.

OBADIAH HOLDEN

Was born in Shrewsbury, January 27, 1803, being one of a family of ten children. He was a man of quiet, home-like habits, respected by all who knew him, for his strict integrity and honest dealing, ever ready to help the unfortunate, and always had a cheerful word for any occasion. His mind conceived in youth the life he would be able to live, and the following lines, found in his possession at the time of his death, (September 5, 1871,) are a true type of his life:

My first desire is, void of care and strife,
To lead a soft, secure, inglorious life.
A country cottage near a crystal flood,
A winding valley, and a lofty wood.
Happy the man, who, studying Nature's laws,
Through known effects, can trace the secret cause.
And happy, too, is he who decks the bowers
Of sylvans, and adores the rural powers.

ROBERT RIPLEY,

Son of Mr. Jesse and Mrs. Harriet Ripley, of Shrewsbury, died at Camp Roberts, Barrancas, Fa., Sept. 28, 1863, aged 18 years. He was a member of Co. I, 7th Regiment Vermont Volunteers, and died of injuries received by the bursting of a canon, while engaged in regular target practice. For ten days he bore his sufferings with heroic fortitude, and died in peace and resignation. He had many friends—was highly spoken of by all, and very much sympathy was felt for him in his Regiment.

In memory lives the Patriot youth,
All honor to so dear a name;
Who die for Freedom, Right and Truth,
Shall shine upon the scroll of Fame.

Our Fathers fought and Freedom won,
Forever be their names renowned;
The fight renewed, with sire, the son
Shall be with brightest glories crowned.

See on our Country's altar laid
The young, the strong, the true, the brave;
A costly sacrifice is made,
Our suffering Nation's life to save.

E.*

* By Rev. H. Eastman, Methodist Pastor, at the time, in Shrewsbury.

REMINISCENCES OF MRS. MEECH, WHO WAS BORN IN SHREWSBURY OVER 86 YEARS AGO—(FEBRUARY, 1873.)

My father (Nathan Finney) was the fifth man who settled in town with his family—as I have often heard him say. He was born June 28 1758, in the State of Massachusetts, I think—it might have been Connecticut. He came on first with a party of young men (among whom was Jeffery A. Barney, a brother of my mother's) to clear up his land; and when he had got a log-house up, he went back to New Hampshire and brought up his young wife to his new home in the wilderness. He married Urania Barney. Their children were Anna, Hannah, Lydia, Levi, Alvin, Cynthia and Nelson; all born in Shrewsbury.

Father was a large, fine looking man, quite tall, with sharp, black eyes. He dashed right into work and carried all before him. He built the first framed house in town, or certainly the first in our part of the town. I was a little girl when we moved from the log-house into it. It was a handsome house for the times, and painted, I think, before we moved in. It was painted red. He afterwards built on additions and opened a public house—being constantly pressed to give entertainment to travelers.—So many used to drop in and ask to stay over night, he and Mr. Robinson who lived above us both concluded to put up their sign. Father got prosperous right off. Uncle Jeff Barney settled at first on Cold river opposite my father: my father had the land on one side and he on the other; but he afterward moved to the east part of the town. He married about the same time as my father. His wife was an Aldrich, and her parents came on, I think, at the same time that he did. Uncle Jeff was a good live man, and his wife a smart woman. They had quite a large family. I used to go to school to his son Nathaniel, the oldest of uncle's children. He had a son Allen who studied medicine at Castleton—located to practise in New York. He married and died within a year from the time. He was but in the prime of life—amiable, enterprising, much loved. His brother Nicholas was not so smart. Amherst is the only one of them now living. He has raised a family of ten children, all of whom are married and living.

My father's parents came to spend their last days with him. They were members of the Baptist church. When a little girl I remember standing on the chamber stairs and hearing grandfather pray before he went to bed, and wondering what he prayed for. Grandmother was a great woman to talk on church doctrines. She would sit up with my father, perhaps twenty nights in a year till midnight to argue Calvinism against the doctrines of Ballou who used to preach there about these times, and was a great friend of my father.

Father's parents both died with him. Father had a brother who also lived in Shrewsbury a few years—the tallest man in town—married and soon after removed. And my mother had a brother, Dr. Job Barney, who settled, I think in Shrewsbury. I remember my father sending in sickness for him when he was studying medicine, to come and stay with us awhile. He was a finished doctor.

My mother's parents settled, after their daughter's marriage, in Arlington, Vt. I recollect their coming to visit us. My grandfather was a nice, large, beautiful man, and always dressed handsomely. He had the smallest scrimp of a wife, with the homeliest little face you ever saw; but every one of the children looked like him.

Grandfather came again to visit us before I left Shrewsbury. He was ninety-five at this time. He was gay as a lark—had a tall, perfect figure as ever I met at that age—his cheek rosy as a woman's, and he was strictly temperate. I heard it frequently said you would not take him to be over sixty or seventy. He was one of the most pleasant men I ever saw.

My sister Annie was the first child born in town: I remember her very distinctly. She was a lovely girl of 13 years when she died. She was born June 21, 1782 and died Aug. 5, 1795:

When I was about 12 years of age, the Small-pox prevailed in town, and sister Hannah and I were sent to the pesthouse which was well filled with patients. Dr. Holton, who afterwards married my sister, was a physician. Hannah was slightly sick but one eruption filling, and that upon her eye-lash. Some of the patients were very sick, and one or two died—especially after the weather became warmer the sickness increased. We all had to get up early, and were not allowed any meat, butter or milk.—We were told if we were up early and well starved, when we came to be sick the pits would not fill: to save the scars we starved, and were up in time. I was repeatedly inoculated while there, but they could not get me down with it, though thin as a skeleton. We hardly ever had anything to eat but dry bread and roast potatoes, without salt. The patients used to send me down to steal salt out of a meat-barrel in the cellar. I would bring it up

and they would wash, dry, and use it. But the Doctor did not know it. He made us take an early morning walk, and a walk in the evening, and we had all kinds of plays but card-playing—blind-man's bluff, often.

After six weeks, not taking the small-pox, I was dismissed, happy to be released—though I had to diet for two weeks more at home, lest I might yet come down with the disease; and after this, so many stories were told to mother of those who had not taken it in a pest-house, afterwards taking it, and dying with it, back I had to go to my great disgust, and stay another fortnight there, and was put every day to comb a woman's hair whose head was full of scabs. There was nothing to do but to submit to rules and regulations: but do all they could they could not make the small-pox take hold of me. I have escaped to this day.

The old Randall house was used as a pest-house.

The Robinsons were our neighbors—Martin and Calvin—they were early settlers. It was about half a mile above to each. I was the most acquainted with Calvin's family. He lived there till he died, as did his wife and one son. They were the tip-top of the town—a little aristocratic. Calvin married one of the Hodges, a little aristocratic, too. The Robinson girls used to dress and dash—Nabby and Ruth. Their mother, a fine old lady, originated in Clarendon. The boys were Calvin and Daniel. Daniel moved to the Messena Springs near the St. Lawrence, our side of the river. I have been there several times.

I knew Captain White, who was the first settler. The Captain had a family of daughters, four or five. I used to visit them: I once went to a ball with his oldest son, Moses: the committee used to pick out what girls the young men should invite, and the girls must go with the one selected, or stay at home.

Capt. White was a queer man: a very decent, respectable man, but with peculiarities. He was once driving across the lots where there was no road; his horse got frightened and so did Capt. White, so much so he kept crying, "Don't spit, wife! don't spit!" He was an ignorant man, a sort of outlaw in society, and used to be laughed at; but there was nothing bad about him. He died of the epidemic in 1813.

Esq. Marsh, another townsman, used to be at my father's often, but I did not know the family much, or do not remember it now; but Esq. Marsh was a part of the respectability of the town. He died of the epidemic about the same time my father did. He was dead, but not buried, when I came home to my father's funeral. I was married at this time, and lived in Glen's Falls, N. Y. Father died of the epidemic, March 29, 1813. It was the time of the breaking up of the ice: we went—my husband and I—in a gig; and men came out at Castleton to help us ford the stream. When we arrived it was a terrible time in Shrewsbury: many heads of the families had died—all the town was in sorrow. How we sat down and talked about it and wept! The frightful disease smote, not only in Vermont, but in N. York State, also. The heads of a family just below us at Glens' Falls both died of it.

Father was a hale, hearty man, and might have lived many years but for that epidemic. Uncle Jaffery died in Shrewsbury many years later.

Doctor Holton, who had married my sister, for six weeks slept only in his arm-chair. He kept several horses, and always one harnessed. He at length took it. His wife wanted to send to Wallingford for Doctor Fox. "No—said he—I know all about the disease; it will do no good." She sent, however, for Doctor Porter of Rutland; but he lived but a day and a half after he was taken.

The victims of this disease frequently died in 24 hours from the time taken. Doctor Holton was regarded a good physician, and had a large practice in Shrewsbury and the neighboring towns.

My mother was a modest, sensible woman, and remarkably fine looking to her last days. I remember a gentleman who was visiting at our house saying that she was called when she was married the handsomest girl in town. It annoyed mother, but it pleased me. She dressed with the greatest simplicity, neatness and plainness. She lived only for her family.

Hannah and I after we were married, when we came home would try and persuade her to some change; but she would never dress in only her own way—and she was just right for a mother. I never knew her have a day's sickness, except at the birth of her children, till her last days. When she reached her 89th year her cheek was rosy, and her hair hardly silvered: but in her 90th year she buried her eldest favorite and last surviving son, with whom she had lived from the death of her husband—more than thirty years—and she mourned herself to death. She died June 16, 1848, aged 89 years, 9 months and 17 days.

HANNAH FINNEY, born January 24, 1784,

married January 1, 1800, to Doctor Asahel Holton—a bachelor, her senior by many years, but a worthy, intellectual man. I brushed around the house and put things in order—no one ever seemed to expect it of Hannah: she was too choice. Every one of her family petted her for her gentleness and beauty; and she was so young while with us—married before she was sixteen. The Doctor settled at the middle of the town. Their children were:

Ann, Caroline, Lydia and an infant son. Doctor Holton died March 16, 1813. Lydia, named for me a lovely little girl of 6 years, took the epidemic from her father and died. The infant son died from paregoric—an overdose given by a girl with whom the babe was left in the mother's absence.

Ann, (Holton) my eldest and favorite niece, married—1st, Francis W. Dana, brother of Doctor A. G Dana of Brandon—and 2d, Hermann Schaffer, a German gentleman, with whom, after a few years she went to Germany and lived some years, till Mr. Schaffer died, when she returned. She buried her only son by her first husband—Charles F. Dana, alderman in Boston 1864–'67, and died at her residence there in the summer of '69.

Caroline (Holton) married John A. Conant of Brandon in 1824—a fine spirited woman—warm, impulsive in her friendships—the most generous of my nieces. After I was a widow the second time, the Thanksgiving turkey and accompaniments came to me as long as she lived. She died Nov. 9, 1867.

My sister Hannah married (2d) John Jackson of Sudbury, in which town they lived many years—later removed to Brandon, where both died. Their children were: Levi—lives in Canada: John, dead, the best of sons to his mother, and the most thoughtful for me of any of my friends: I liked John very much. Ellen Hannah, married George W. Palmer, June, 1851,—resides in Boston—at the 'Prince of Wales' ball, on his visit to Boston, was called the handsomest dressed lady in the room. Jane Frances, married James Hastings of Brandon

Levi,—Born Aug. 20, 1787, married May 29, 1813. Orpha Clark (sister of my first husband). Brother Levi was Colonel of the militia, and in the war of 1812. He had a tall figure, proud carriage, dark hair, flashing dark eyes and fine military turn; at an officers' muster on horseback he was called the handsomest officer in the field. But in the prime of life, being out all night in a cold rain (he was sheriff, and after a thief) he took cold, and chronic rheumatism, hereditary with the men of the family, set in, and he was a cripple in his feet for life. He could only hobble about on his toes, till at length he had a machine made in which to carry about his feet. For thirty years he was a great sufferer. He died at the old Finney tavern stand, to which he succeeded after the death of his father, May 19, 1848, and his wife in Shelburne, October 9, 1853. Their children were: Darwin Asahel (see bi. sketch following); Hannibal H., married Mary Willoughby; a farmer resides in Ohio; Cynthia Helen, married Ezra Meech, Jr., lives in Shelburne; Mary, married Dr. David Chamberlain, lives in Leroy, N. Y.; Asahel Clark, married Mary Edson, lives in Pennsylvania; Caroline, married W. H. Barker, resided on the old Shelburne homestead till the winter of '67, removed to Burlington.

Alvin Finney, (son of Nathan) born May 9, 1787, married Lydia Florida, Aug. 30, 1812; died at Castleton, where he had been conveyed for medical aid, July 24, 1821: children, Nathan, Jr., and George. His widow married and went to Texas.

Cynthia, (daughter of Nathan) born Nov. 30, 1792, married Hannibal Hodges (see paper on Hodges family by the late Henry H. Hodges, Clarendon) April 5, 1812; died in child-bed, Nov. 10, 1815; left one daughter—Sophia. My sister Cynthia had hair (dark, not black) that, when she sat in a chair, swept the floor—the black, Finney eyes and mother's oval face. I remember her at a ball one night. She wore a rept rose-pink silk, almost as handsome as her cheek. One of the first gentlemen present said to me—"Your sister, Mrs. Hodges, is the most beautiful woman that I ever saw in a ball-room." She was in her coffin the most beautiful of any one I ever saw dead.

Nelson, the youngest child (of Nathan,) born May 3, 1799; died March 19, 1804.

Finneyville. The name of our neighborhood and postoffice district was given when the postoffice was established: I do not remember the date. It was kept by my brother Levi many years in the old Finney tavern. The office at length, after my brother's death, was removed to Cuttingsville, about a mile above, and the name of Finneyville was

dropped. The name was born with the family and died with it.

It would not become me to speak of myself; you know all about me. I would rather have you write it than any one else."

[To here these remembrances of Mrs. Meech, at the time of her death probably the oldest native of Shrewsbury living, may be said to be *et literatim;* and here, perhaps, should be placed, last but not least interesting and honorable, a sketch of LYDIA FINNEY, 3d daughter of Nathan and Urania Finney; wife, 1st of Asahel Clark of Mount Holly and Warren Co., N. Y., a man distinguished at the bar and in politics*—and 2d, of Hon. Ezra Meech, Shelburne, member of Congress for 3 terms—in her prime one of the most beautiful women in the country—living to a grand old age of 88½ years, (almost)—remarkable for the vigor of mind and grace of woman till the last year of life. But the last days of our venerable, dear Mrs. Meech (as her most intimate friend the last eight years) are linked so close with our own life,—her trials, endurance, faith, trust and resignation are all too fresh: we could not write in that quiet retrospect most becoming the gravity of history. We have also a romantic sketch of her eldest son, born in Shrewsbury, Lt. Nelson Napoleon Clark, of the U. S. A., who fell in a duel in the Southern army, dictated by his mother, and culled from old army and family papers. As we are like to over-draw upon our editorial limits in this volume, we reserve these papers, as well as a sketch of her son, Gen. D. W. C. Clarke, for Burlington, in which city she resided the last 18 years of her life, and the residue of whose biography is under preparation for our supplementary department.—*Ed.*]

HON. DARWIN A. FINNEY.

Darwin Asahel Finney, first child of Col. Levi and Orpha P. (Clark) Finney, born in Shrewsbury, Vt., Nov. 3, 1814; studied law with H. L. Richmond, Esq.; admitted to the bar in 1841; married Marion Johns, daughter of a physician in Erie, Va., and settled in Meadville, Pa. Says the *Meadville Daily Republican* † of Sept. 15, 1868, "Over thirty years ago" he came to Meadville.

From the beginning of his career as an attorney, he displayed remarkable ability, and soon rose to an honorable position in the profession. He served a term as District Attorney, and, in that capacity, his talents were first promptly brought to the notice of the bar and the public. In 1854, he was an Independent Republican candidate for the State Senate, consenting to run on the call of a large number of the people of Crawford and Erie. He was elected by a large majority, and afterward, in 1857, was re-elected as the regular nominee of his party. As a member of the higher branch of the Legislature, he won distinction, and for several years was regarded as the ablest member of that body. He was honored with the speakership of the Senate for one term. He was a devoted friend of ex-Gov. Curtin, whose confidence and esteem he enjoyed from the time they became acquainted, and his counsel was frequently sought in the course of his administration. In 1866, he was elected to Congress after one of the most exciting contests ever known in the State. He served through the first session, after which, owing to impaired health, he spent several months in his native State, and, at a later day, went to Europe, with the hope of regaining his health. He visited several of the most celebrated invalid resorts in Europe, but, instead of deriving any benefit, died at the hotel.

In early life, he was a whig, and acted with that party until its dissolution. He was always radically opposed to slavery, and aided in the organization of the Republican party, and no man in the County or District contributed more effectively to its success. He was a man of earnest, positive qualities, out-spoken in his opinions, blunt to rudeness at times,—a genial friend and an honest hater. Duplicity was foreign to his nature, impulsive frankness often gave offence even to his most intimate friends, but still they adhered to him devotedly, admiring him for his honesty of character. He was large-hearted and liberal, contributing to the wants of the needy, and aiding enterprises calculated to promote the welfare of society and the community in which he lived.

During the war, when the first call came for troops, he threw open his house for quarters for the noble volunteers, and he and his wife entertained them with lavish hospitality. His well known devotion to the Union cause and the interest he manifested for the soldiers, endeared him to the boys in blue, and to this, as much as any other circumstance, was he indebted for his success when a candidate for Congress.

In his death, the bar loses one of its brightest members, the Republican party one of its most gifted leaders, and our community one of its most loved and estimable citizens.

At the meeting of the court Sept. 14th, the Bar adjourned for the day, out of respect to his memory, Messrs. Pearson Church, H. L. Richmond and D. C. McCoy appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments

* See history of Mount Holly.

† For which paper we are indebted to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.—*Ed.*

of the Bar. Hon. John P. Vincent presiding.

From the Resolutions:

"The members of this Court and Bar desire to place upon record our hearty testimony as to his deep learning in the law, his honesty and uprightness as a man and a citizen, and his kind and genial qualities as a friend and social companion.

Resolved, That in his death this court has lost one of its brightest ornaments.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the Records of the court, and one sent to the speaker of the national House of Representatives."

H. L. Richmond, Esq., stated that Mr. Finney was his first student, entering his office in 1839. He spoke of his rare ability, excellent qualities, and especially of his ardent love of country, which rose to an enthusiasm, and was always conspicuous in his nature. He deeply regretted that a man of such intense patriotic impulses should have died in a foreign land.*

From the Eulogies of Hon. S. Newton Pettis and Hon. George W. Woodward, of Pennsylvania, in the House of Representatives, Dec. 18, 1868.

Mr. Pettis. Mr. Speaker, since the adjournment of this body last July an event other and beside the one solemnized yesterday has occurred, which I suppose it becomes this House to notice. But for its occurrence I should not now occupy a seat upon this floor, and but for the proprieties of life in this connection, the silence now broken by my stranger voice I should now, at least, have studied to keep. I, of course, refer to the death of Hon. Darwin A. Finney, late a Representative from the twentieth congressional district of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Finney removed from the State of Vermont to that of Pennsylvania about the year 1838, locating at Meadville, which was afterward his home. He graduated with high honors at Alleghany College, in the city of his adoption; afterward reading law.

Mr. Finney was elected to the Senate of the State of his adoption in 1854, was reelected in 1857, and served his constituents acceptably until 1860. In 1866, he was elected a member of this Congress, but I believe was in his seat but a few days during the short session of 1867. The condition of his health while he was in this House was not such as to enable the members to form a correct estimate or obtain a full measure of the man. There were however, gentlemen on this floor on both sides of this Chamber who represent parts of the great State which he in part represented, and who had had professional and legislative association with him in his palmier days, and who, I may safely say, will take pleasure in testifying to his ripeness as a scholar, his success as a legislator, his aptness in debate, his power as a reasoner, his ability as a lawyer, and his nobility as a man.

His clear-eyed sense of justice, tempered with that mercy which always lived in his own warm heart, endeared him to all with whom he became acquainted.

It cannot be said of Mr. Finney that he strayed or lingered by the way for the purpose of selecting bright or beautiful flowers for the purpose of adorning his expressions, and yet few men either of the present or the past could submit their views on humane and professional questions with greater force or more peculiar and characteristic eloquence. There was more weight in his arguments and speeches than poetic diction in their surrounding, and his success came chiefly from the prodigious power of his reason.

After disease had fastened upon his vitals, encouraged with the belief that a voyage to the Old World would have a restoring effect upon his shattered constitution, he consented to try the experiment. He continued, I am informed, his travels in the Old World until, not only paralyzed but prostrated by the ravages of disease, on the 25th day of last August (1868), at Brussels, Belgium, he died;* and although his death was not entirely unexpected, the intelligence of the sad event was received in that State and the city in which he had lived from his young manhood, and where he was more than loved, with profound sorrow.

The Clerk read the resolutions;

Resolved, That the House has heard with deep emotion the announcement of the death of Hon. Darwin A. Finney, a member of this House from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That this House tender to the relatives of the deceased the amount of its sympathy on this afflicting event, and as a testimony of respect for the memory of the deceased the members and officers of this

* Mr. Finney was at his aunt's, the late Mrs. L. C. Meech, of Burlington, an elder sister of his father, who was always very fond of "Darwin," as she called him, a few days before he left for Europe. He was very adverse to this recommendation of his physician, and shrank from going as having some foreboding of his fate, and was homesick, peculiarly from the hour of his departure till his death.—*Ed.*

* Of Bright's kidney disease.

House will go into mourning by wearing crape on the left arm for the period of thirty days.

Resolved, That the Speaker appoint a committee of nine to attend the remains of the deceased on their arrival at New York from that city to the place of interment.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate a copy of the foregoing resolutions to the widow of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

Mr. Woodward. Mr. Speaker, yesterday was devoted to funeral eulogies on the late Mr. Stevens; to-day we are called to mourn the untimely taking off of a younger and less distinguished, but nevertheless a very estimable Representative of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Finney first attracted my attention while he represented one of the western districts of our State in the senate. The judges of the courts, feeling that they were overworked, had asked for an increase of salary. They encountered the customary objections to such measures, but Mr. Finney met the objections and the objectors with an energy that overcame them utterly, and secured, not all he sought, but such increase of judicial salaries as laid all the judges, and I may add all the people of Pennsylvania, under lasting obligations to him.

There is no profession or occupation which brings out character into such sharp outlines as the practice of law; and in the interior counties of Pennsylvania the lawyer is a man of all work. Not only is he an attorney and barrister, but he is a special pleader, a conveyancer, a land agent, a collector of debts, and very frequently the executor of his client's will or administrator of his estate and guardian of his minor children. Besides all this, he is expected to lead in every local improvement. He is to be the foremost man in the community in building churches, school-houses, turnpikes, and other internal improvements; and he is to sympathize with and direct all the movements of the social life by which he is surrounded. Mr. Finney fulfilled faithfully all these multifarious conditions. Had he been spared to the usual age of man, he would no doubt have achieved a national reputation like that he had already won in our great State, and which will descend as a rich legacy to his family.

SOLDIERS OF SHREWSBURY FOR THE WAR OF 1861.

Names.	Age.	Date of enlistm't.	Co.	Reg't.	Must'd in.	Remarks.
Ja's R. Wilson, mus'n	21	June 1, 1861	B	2	June 20, '61	mustered out June 29, 1864.
John Smalley,	31	May 7, "	I	2	"	" "
John Leonard,	19	"	I	2	"	Discharged Sept. 7, '61.
Jos. B. Needham, serg't	24	Aug. 28, 1861	C	4	Sept. 20, '61	promoted 1st Lt. Co. H, May 5, '64.
Nathan G. Brown,	21	Sept. 3, "	"	4	"	died Oct. 31, '63.
Edward R. Caswell,	19	Aug. 23, "	"	4	"	re-enlisted Feb. 15, '64.
Dwight C. Gould,	21	Sept. 2, "	"	4	"	discharged Dec. 28, '62.
George M. Huntoon,	25	Aug. 21, "	"	4		Deserted July 11, '63.
Newton R. Johnson,	22	" 28, "	"	4		Died October 17, 62.
Elijah P. Needham,	26	" 21, "	"	4		Discharged December 30, '62.
Eli Pierce,	21	" 22, "	"	4		Discharged November 11, '62.
Mortimer K. Headle,	21	" 26, "	"	4		Re-enlisted December 15, '63.
Nath'n W. Hewett, cor	23	" 27, "	I	5		Died December 8, '61.
Wm. H. Lord, music'n	19	" 23, "	G	5	Sept. 16, '61	mustered out Sept. 15, '64.
Peter Brady,	21	" "	G	5		discharged Nov. 29, '62.
John Flanagan,	22	" "	G	5	"	deserted Dec. 21, '62.
Charles S. Monroe,	27	" 22, '61	G	5		Re-enl'd Feb. 20, '64; mis'd May 10, '64
George P. Bixby,	29	" 27, "	I	5		" Dec. 15, '63; pro. cor. Mar. 1, '64
William Fisher,	19	Sept. 4, "	I	5		" Dec. " [wo'd. in *g h* since May 5, '64
Hiram J. Huntoon,	22	Aug. 27, "	I	5		Sick in Gen'l Hosp'l since June 29, '64.
Archibald M. Persons,	19	"	I	7		Transferred to invalid corps Sept. 1, '6
Orlando E. Adams,	18	Jan. 28, '62	D	7	Feb. 12, '62	pro. cor.; mus'd out Aug. 30, '6
William E. Caswell,	17	Feb 20, "	G	7	Feb. 28, "	re enlisted Feb. 16, '64.
Hollis K. Holden,	43	Jan. 22, "	I	7	Feb. 12, "	died Oct. 3, '62.
Robert Ripley,	18	Feb. 10, "	I	7	" "	died Sept 20 '63.
James B. Royce,	18	"	I	7		Pro. corporal; discharged Dec. 4, '63.

RECRUITS.

Duane C. Barney,	23	Feb. 15, '62	I	7	Feb. 28, 1862	dischar'd Oct. 21, '62. [Feb. 15, '64.
George P. Phalon,	21	"	I	7		pro. cor. Mar 19, " pro seg't; re-en'd
George Puffer,	23	Feb. 18, '62	I	7	"	" died Aug. 19, '62.
Albert Knight,	28	Aug. 31, '64	I	7	Aug. 31, '64	mustered out July 21, '65.

Names.	Age.	Date of enlistm't.	Co.	Rg't	Must'd in.	Remarks.
Duncan Cuga,	19	Feb. 10, '65	D	7	Feb. 10, '65.	
Lyman Rondau,	31	"	D	7	"	
Julius S. Round,	21	Feb. 20, '65 vols.	K	8	Feb. 20, '65;	mustered out June 28, '65.
Stephen D. Round,	19	" "	K	8	"	" "
		2D FRONTIER CAVALRY.				
Clark W. Pease,						
William H. Lord,						1st A C
Wm. A. Dodge, serg't	18	May 29, '62.	B			Promoted 2d lieu't, Co. B, April 7, '64.
		9TH REGIMENT VOLUNTEERS.				
Oliver Barrett,	24	June 7, '62	B	9	July 9, 1862	deserted October 27, '62.
Joseph Belney,	21	"	B	9		Mustered out of service, June 13, '65
Nathan Deporge,	36	July 1, "	B	9	"	Wounded; in Gen'l Hosp'l Aug. 31, '64
Peter Madeline,	21	June 14, "	B	9	"	Mustered out June 13, 65.
Peter Poucher,	22	" 10, "	B	9	"	Deserted October 27, '62.
Thom s Ripley,	19	" "	B	9	"	Prisoner since Feb. 2, '64.
Francis Belony,	22	Aug. 10, '64	B	9	Aug. 10, '64;	mustered out June 13, 1865.
Orrin B Cook,	27	" 29, "	B	9	Aug. 29, '64;	" "
Converse T. Trask,	18	" 31, "	B	9	Aug. 31, '64;	" "
Henry L York,	31	" 19, "	B	9	Aug. 19, '64;	" "
Daniel Patch,	26	" 18, "	K	9	Aug. 18, '64;	" [Jan. 20, '65
Wm. H H. Cummings,	23	"	K	9	"	transf'd to Co. E, 5th Vt. vol's
J'n E. Huntoon, serg't	20	July 16, '62	C	10	Sept. 1, '62;	sick in Gen. Hosp'l Aug. 31, '64
Squire H. Holden,	39	July 23, "	C	10		" "
Alfred Desentell,	18	Aug. 1, '64	B	11	Aug. 1, '64;	must'd out Aug 25, '65.
Edward Armstrong,	18	Dec. 4, 63	E	11	Dec. 15, '63;	transf'd to Co. D June 24, '65.
Benjamin E. Crapo,	21	"	C	11	" ;	sick in Gen. Hosp'l Aug. 31, 64
John F. Crapo,	24	"	C	11	" ;	died Sept. 7, '64.
William L. Mandigo,	18	"	C	11	" ;	absent without leave "
John McClay,	32	"	C	11	" ;	mustered out June 15, '65.
Florence Driscoll,	38	Dec. 2, '63	E	11	Dec. 16, '63;	died June 28, '64, of w'ds rec'd
William Rix,	21	May 28, '64	I	17	July 6, '64;	must'd out July 14, '65. [Jn. 1, '64
		CAVALRY.				
Josiah W. Crapo,	41	Dec. 4, '63	H	17	Dec. 26, '63;	w'd, in Gen. Hosp'l, June 30, '64
Curren A. Shipee,	23	"	H	17	"	died, on a furlough, 1864.
Henry A. Starkey,	28	Dec. 4, 1863,	H	17	Dec. 26, '63;	pr. s't Nov. 19, '64, *m o* J'n 21, '65
		2D REGIMENT SHARP SHOOTERS.				
David Headle,	41	Dec. 7, '63	E	2	Dec. 26, '63;	died Feb. 3, 64.
Levi P. Headle,	18	"	E	2	" ;	trf'd Co. G, 4th vol's, Feb. 25, '65
Rufus M. White,	44	"	E	2	" ;	pr. cor. Jan. 1, '65, trf'd to Co. G, 4th Vt. [vol's, Feb. 25, 1865.
		VOLUNTEERS FOR NINE MONTHS.				
Francis Bellamy,	21	Aug. 27, 1863	B			
Benjamin E Crapo,	21	"	B			Promoted corporal July 3, 1863.
Luther R. Dyke,	41	"	B			Discharged May 11, '63.
Francis Fish,	29	"	B			Died January 14, '63.
George W. Foster,	22	"	B			Corporal reduced to ranks Nov. 3, '62
John Gilman, Jr.,	18	Sept. 5, '62	B			
Nye J. Allen,	21	Sept. 10, "	H			
Thomas Callahan,	24	"	H			
Oren B. Cook,	25	"	H			Discharged March 30, '63.
Archibald Hanley,	23	"	H			Died June 17, '63.
Calvin B. Jewett,	36	"	H			
John B. Johnson,	21	"	H			
George W. Kinsman,	37	Aug. 27 '63	B			
Richard Marshall,	25	"	B			
Benjamin B. Needham,	23	"	B			
Isaac Needham,	34	"	B			
Edwin Pierce,	27	"	B			
George D. Pierce,	28	"	B			
Newton Pratt,	27	"	B			
William G. Pratt,	28	"	B			Promoted corporal November 3, '62.
Walter G. Sawyer,	24	"	B			Discharged January 28, '63.
William D. Sherman,	25	"	B			Promoted corporal March 1, '63.
Almore E. Walker,	23	"	B			
John Thomas,	22	Dec. 26, '63			Dec. 26, '63;	not accounted for.
Two men,						Not credited by name.

VOLUNTEERS FOR ONE YEAR—U. S. NAVY.

William Broe, Thomas Cuningham, Benjamin Livingston, Charles M. Moore, John Wilson.

DRAFTED MEN WHO PAID COMMUTATION.

Aldrich, Bradford B.; Aldrich, Jasper; Aldrich, Truman; Plumley, Franklin M.; Russell, Ira A.; Russell, Lyman A.; Saunders, Harvey; Spafford, Nathaniel, Jr.; Twining, Bemeley; Waterman, Volney W.

FURNISHED SUBSTITUTES.

Gould, Simon; Rodgers, James; Shipee, Croman A.; Smith, Ephraim S.; Waterman, Henry A.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

Capt. Nehemiah Smith, Samuel Dennis, Mr. Lord, Capt. John Kilburn.

SOLDIERS OF 1812.

Joseph Needham, now (1876) living; Alexander White, Nathan Smith, Abel Willowby.

DRAFTED MEN.

Otis Shirtliff, Elisha Tombling, Thomas Gibson, Levi Plumley, Joseph Ross, Philip Lord, Samuel Adams, ensign.

SUDBURY.

BY PLINY HOLMES.

The following names I find among the first settlers of the town; namely, Thomas Ketchum, John Gage, Timothy Miller, and a man by the name of Parks. These men commenced settlements in town before the war of the Revolution, but at what precise time does not appear. At the breaking out of the war, the town was deserted, and so remained for several years.

I am not a native of the town, but settled here after I was fifty years of age, and cannot be as familiar with its early history as if I had spent my whole life in town. The most that I know is from making inquiry of the elderly people and by examining the early records, which I find to be somewhat mutilated. Several of the first pages of the first book of the town records are wanting. The first public record, that remains legible, bears date Jan. 15, 1789, and reads thus:

"At a legal Town meeting of the inhabitants of Sudbury in January 15th 1789, First chose John Hall Moderator. 2d Voted to Raise a loine of three pounds Lawful money for the purpose of buying a law book and book for records.

3d Voted that the *Selct* men take the child that lives at Francis Butts and put it to some convenient place for *Soport.*'

The next is a record of a town meeting in February, 1790. And reads

"First Voted John Rickey Moderator.

2d Voted the second article in the warning which was to see if they would choes a collector to collect the State tax.

3d Voted that Squire Hull give up the obligation that William Buck gave him to satisfy him for killing *dear* to said Buck."

I find on a loose leaf, much torn, some scraps of records of town officers, namely:

"Shaler Towner John Gage Zebina Sanders Fence Viewers, John Ricke William Buck Jeremiah Stone Joseph Warner William Palmer Timothy Miller, Surveyors of hiways, John Hale Esqr. Sealer of weights & measures."

I also find the following names deposited in the box as "*Petty Jury*, Timothy Miller Abel Wood John Ricke Asahel Sanders David Kingsley. In 1793 I find the following record;

"At a legal town meeting of the inhabitants of Sudbury May 2d 1793 Voted Capt Blanchard Moderator to govern said meeting. Voted to adjourn this meeting to Ensign Abner Halls barn 3d Voted to hire preaching 4th Voted to raise 15 pounds for the support of the gospel for the season to be paid in wheat at four shillings per bushel, to be paid by the first of Jan'y next, to be paid out at the direction of

Benoni Farrand, Timothy Miller, Joseph Warner } Committee to hire preaching.

Voted to desolve this Meeting
Benoni Farrand town Clerk."

In 1792, "At a legal town meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Sudbury on Oct. 12th 1792 Voted Peter Renols Moderator to lead said meeting 2d voted to have doctor Stephen Long set up a pest house for the purpose of Enoculating for the small pox.

3d Voted Mary L Balding Pound Keeper"

This town has for many years been somewhat noted for having one of the most celebrated hotels in the State. Since the railroads have taken the traveling custom, has become the favorite resort of city boarders, during the warm season, and in winter for large pleasure parties. Dancing parties of a hundred couples were frequent. In the midst of one of these brilliant gatherings, at the dead hour of midnight, the cry of fire, was heard through the spacious halls, and the guests had barely time to escape.

There has been a new hotel, since, built on the site of the former, which is used mostly

for pleasure parties and city boarders. It is, at this writing, full to overflowing. They have public worship at the hotel every Sabbath.

The old proprietor, JAMES K. HYDE for many years one of the most popular hotel keepers in the State, died in Sept., 1870.* The house is now kept by his son.

The only religious denomination in town at present is Congregational, the Church and Society of which was organized not far from 1800. They have a large meeting house, erected in 1805. Of late years, it has proved quite too large for the congregation, and the upper part or gallery has been fitted for worship, and the lower floor for a town hall.

The Rev. Henry Bustet has been employed by the Congregationalists for the last 17 years. He and his wife and six children, came to this place direct from England, in the fall of 1857, and have proved a worthy and highly respected family. The present number of church members, I believe, is about thirty.

The number of soldiers furnished for the army, from this town, was 69. 22 of the first had no bounty; the next 12 had $100.00 each, the next had $500.00 each.

Sudbury has a cheese factory in successful operation. This is the third year since it was built. It has thus far proved satisfactory

A correspondent of Mr. Mott's paper [Brandon] writes:

Hyde Hotel, Sudbury, Vt., Aug. 10, '75.

The valley in front of our hotel, forming the boundary between Rutland and Addison counties, and the towns of Sudbury and Orwell, extends westerly in the direction of Lake Champlain, and is truly a paradise for farmers. Though yielding good crops of corn, oats and barley, yet it is more valuable for grass and grazing. Hence the farmers here, to make the most of their opportunity, have turned their attention more particularly to making butter and cheese and to the raising of sheep, while furnishing to other sections of the country every description of stock.

Cheese factories in this neighborhood, or within a few miles, are numerous. These establishments turn out from 200 to 800 lbs. of cheese per day. The creameries combine the conveniences for making both butter and cheese, and are becoming quite popular with many of the farmers. Still, I should judge that a large proportion of the farmers preferred the good old way of manufacturing their butter and cheese at their own houses, and using their butter-milk and whey for feeding calves and swine at their pleasure. Butter is selling here for about 25 cents per pound, and cheese for 12½ and 13 cents, which is considered very fair and remunerative. The annual income to the farmer is from $60 to $75 per cow, which, with what can be obtained from young stock and sheep, makes farming reasonably profitable in this vicinity. The profits, though comparatively small are sure.

The farms and farm buildings in this vicinity all bear evidence of prosperity. Generally they are neat in their appearance. The cattle are well housed, the public highways are in good condition, and to a considerable extent are ornamented with shade trees.

But there is room even here for improvement. The great valleys in this section of the State contain scarcely an acre of land but what is capable of raising from one to three tons of hay, and yet the average is probably less than one. These lime-rock hills afford most excellent pasturage for cattle and sheep. They may be grazed upon year after year, and their fertility maintained, but the meadows below, all along the valleys, need to be overspread occasionally with some fertilizing material, to keep them up and to improve them. In all the States through which we have traveled, from Maine to Kansas, we have seen no better lands for grass. Generally they are free from stones, easily worked, and there is nothing wanting but sufficient fertilizers to make them the most profitable, for grass, of any in the country.

From Thompson's Gazetteer, 1842.

SUDBURY, bounded N. by Whiting, E. by Brandon, S. by Hubbardton, W. by Orwell and Benson; acres, 13,426; chartered Aug. 6, 1761; early settlers generally from Connecticut. Otter Creek touches upon the eastern border, the other streams small. Hubbardton pond extends into the south part, and there are several smaller ponds in town; Hinkum is the most considerable, which falls

* "Hon. James K. Hyde, Judge of the County Court (Rutland Co.) died at his residence, of typhoid pneumonia, Sept. 21, 1870, aged 68 years Mr. Hyde was a member of the last Constitutional Convention, 1870." The father of Hon. James K. Hyde lived to the age of 90 years and 10 months.

into Otter Creek. Surface of township un even; a high ridge extends through the center, north and south: a small village in the westerly part, containing a meetinghouse, store, tavern and several dwelling houses; churches, Congregational and Methodist; Congregational Pastor, Rev. Silas Parsons, 1806 to 1815; Rev. Moses Knapen, 1819 to 1830; Rev. John Thompson,* 1833 to 1838; meeting house erected about 1805, member ship in 1842 about 45. Methodist society, no particulars. Seven school districts and school houses; statistics of 1840; 2 saw mills, 2 stores, 2 taverns, 2 tanneries; population 796; horses, 174; cattle, 954; sheep, 11,653; wheat, bush. 1,488; oats, 2,662; rye, 2,156; buckwheat, 204; corn, 3,890; sugar, lbs 550."

1876. Pop. 601, N. W. from Rutland, 25 miles, R. R. S., Addison R. R., Whiting, 5 miles; daily stage from Leicester to Sudbury. Town clerk and treasurer, W. P. J. Hyde; selectmen, D. C. and O. H P. Ketcham; postmaster, R. W. Pitts; justices, W. P. J. Hyde, D. C. Ketcham, Andrew Webster, Lyman Hawkins, W. J. Sawyer. Churches, Cong. H. F. Bustet, pastor; Meth. ——; Uni. K. Haven. Hotels—Hyde's, A. H. Hyde; Royal House, R. W. Pitts, R. W. Pitts & Son. Physician, Geo. W. Campbell.

REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONERS IN SUDBURY, JUNE 1, 1840.

Adam Stevens, age 89; Abner Hull, age 79; Azel Williams, " 80'; Peter Reynolds," 79; Noah Merritt, " 85; Stephen Murray," 82;

Peter Reynolds resided with John Hull, all the others were the heads of their own house and family.

" Brown's Camp," in Sudbury, "was near Miller's bridge, on a high rock, nearly perpendicular, from the base of which, on the east side, issues a spring.'

THE KETCHAM FAMILY.

Thomas Ketcham was one of the first settlers in the town of Sudbury. He had 5 sons and 5 daughters, who lived to mature years, settled in Sudbury and became useful members of society. October 17th about fifty of his descendants, residing in Sudbury, Brandon, Pittsford, Hubbardton, Benson, Orwell, Whiting, and Malone, N, Y., met at the residence of Allen Ketcham, Esq.. (grandson of Thomas) for a family visit.

Mr. Ketcham is an extensive and model farmer—has a place for every thing and every thing in its place—a characteristic of the family. His elegant and richly furnished residence, the arrangement of his out-buildings, his extensive and highly cultivated fields, waving with a rich harvest, the vast expanse of alluvial meadows on the banks of Otter Creek, and his fine stock of cattle, horses and sheep, all bespeak the taste and judgment of the proprietor; and yet he is excelled by some of his guests.

Perhaps one of the number is the most extensive fruit grower and horticulturist in western Vermont. He has 30 acres of orcharding, all in a flourishing condition, bending under its burden of delicious fruit, to say nothing of his extensive nurseries of fruit trees and ornamental shrubberies, or of his garden of luxuries blooming with the beauties of nature. He appears to possess by nature a peculiar gift in neutralizing the rigor of our climate, to such a degree that even the various kinds of tropical fruit, unaware but what they are in the sunny South, flourish under his fostering care. Several of the brotherhood may with propriety be called business farmers. I recently met one of them in the street on his way to market with 640 head of cattle.

The presence of two aged matrons at the family gathering added much interest to the occasion. The widow Patty Knowlton, has seen more than four-score years, and is the only surviving member of the original Ketcham family. She came to Sudbury when it was nearly an unbroken wilderness—here and there an opening just sufficient to let daylight shine down into the dark forbidding and almost impenetrable forest—when naught was to be heard but the howling of the wolves, the sullen growls of the bears and the sharp screams of the panthers, which frightened the deer that roamed at large on Sudbury hills, and upon the banks of Otter Creek.

She has followed her five brothers and four sisters to the quiet church-yard, and those monuments whose white heads point heaven-

* Born in Kingsboro' N. C. 1799; fitted with Rev. Dr Yale; graduated at Middlebury, 1826: studied at Princeton Theo. Sem. 1826-'28, Dec. 1828, sent by A. B. C. F. M. Missionary to the Cherokees, in Georgia. Twice arrested by the State for non-acquiescence in expulsion of the Indians; continued his work till breaking up of the Mission, 1832; Home Missionary in Ohio. 1832-'34; Pastor in Sudbury '34 to '37; of a Presbyterian Church. Granville, N. Y., 1837-'40; in Winchester, N. H., from 1840 till his death, Ap. 3, 1846.—*Pearson.*

ward, mark the last resting place of those whose memories and whose virtues are embalmed in the hearts of their numerous descendants. She has led a life and set an example worthy of imitation.

The widow of the late Major Barnard Ketcham, of Sudbury, was present. She was one of the first settlers, and underwent hardships and privations incident to the pioneers of the town, of which the present generation are ignorant. She is a remarkable woman—has lived to see the dense forests disappear and give place to one of the richest farming districts in the valley of Otter Creek. She is a connecting link between two centuries, having seen nearly four-score-and-ten years, and notwithstanding her advanced age, her mental faculties appear with all the strength and vigor of youth. Industry and frugality, uprightness and integrity, energy and decision of character, have been her prominent traits during her long and useful life. Her social qualities render her the life and animation of the circle of acquaintance in which she moves. She will long be remembered for her amiable qualities.

It was truly a social gathering as they renewed former acquaintance, they lived their lives over again.

The men, all substantial farmers—cultivate the soil and their intellects at the same time—the great book of nature being constantly spread out before them; hence there was a degree of intelligence manifest, not common in a family circle. Several of their number have held seats in the Legislature; they have also filled various other important stations. The social intercourse and friendly greetings, the beautiful scenery and admirable music combined to render it an occasion long to be remembered.—*From the Middlebury Register.*

HON. JOSEPH WARNER.

Judge Warner, born in Sudbury, Dec. 4, 1803; first engaged in mercantile business in this town, kept store on Sudbury Hill with John Jackson in 1814. Afterward removed to Middlebury and became a favorite citizen of that town; cashier of the Bank of Middlebury from 1832 to the time of his death, Dec. 31, 1865, of heart disease. He fell within the gate between his house and the bank, and was taken up lifeless. Successful in business, frequently holding public offices, Judge Warner was honorably known and cordially esteemed in his county and State. He married for his first wife Jane, daughter of Hon. Ezra Meech, of Shelburne, who died in 1842, leaving three children, Gen. James Warner, of Albany, and in the late war, also a very successful business man; Ezra, who resides in Chicago, Ill., and Mary, who married a Mr. Bott and resides in Albany.

He married, second, Maria Bates, daughter of President Joshua Bates of Middlebury College, Sept. 19, 1860.

JOHN JACKSON, SEN.,

Was born in Newton, Mass., Nov. 14, 1776. Settled in Sudbury in a log house half a mile south of the Barnard Ketcham Farm, about 1809: engaged in mercantile pursuits with Judge Warner on Sudbury Hill, 1810; removed on to the Peters farm in Orwell in 1819; started his younger brother Edward in business in Brandon in 1822, and himself removed to Brandon in 1835 and died in 1837, aged nearly 61 years. He married first before coming to Vermont, and had two or more children by this marriage; second, in 1814, the Widow Holton, who survived him 27 years. For sketch of his second family, see Shrewsbury page.

Mr. Jackson resided in Albany about 15 years; removed to Brandon in 1851. Married Georgia Alden of that place in 1852; children, two boys and two girls. Both boys died soon after the father; girls, Mary and Fanny: Mary married Dr. Peck of Brandon.

HON. JOHN JACKSON.

John Jackson, Jr., was born in Sudbury, Dec. 8, 1815. He spent his earliest years in that town and Orwell, and later removed with his father's family to Brandon. Soon after his majority he spent two years in New York and some ten years in Albany, where he earned the reputation of an energetic, prudent, honorable and successful man in his business.—About 1847, he returned to Brandon, where he resided till his death. He followed successfully various branches of business and especially farming. That he cultivated his land and raised his stock with a watchful care and scientific experiment, his broad and fertile acres and goodly flocks and herds, did fully attest. He gave much attention to the general interests of agriculture, in

both the county and State; was ever its untiring promoter, as a private member of a local society, or as a director of the State Agricultural Soctety, which position he had held, at the time of his decease, for several years; and he was often chosen to fill offices of trust in Brandon.

His first prominent appearance in public life was as a delegate to the Baltimore Convention of 1860, representing the State and town of the birth of the late Stephen A. Douglass. He was a warm supporter, an ardent admirer—and a faithful friend, of that statesman: he stood firmly by him until his nomination was made—which was a great gratification to him, not only for the triumph of the principles involved, but as a matter of State pride and personal friendship.

In politics, he was of the Democratic school and acted with that party until the surrender of Fort Sumter, when he immediately took ground in favor of sustaining the government in a vigorous prosecution of the war, to put down the rebellion. He saw the men in the South with whom he acted in good faith, throw off their masks of pretended loyalty and rally, almost as one man, to the standard of those who were seeking our national overthrow. Having thus identified himself as one of the friends of the government, he was nominated as a candidate for one of the State Senators, to which position he was elected by a large majority.

During the session of 1861 and '62, until about four weeks before its close, he faithfully served his constituents. While he did not take much part in public debates, he rendered efficient service on the Bank Committee; being well prepared to discharge the duties assigned that committee, having been long a director in the Brandon Bank. He was also a member of the Committee on the Library, and of that on Military Affairs.

He was deprived of rendering much service at the last session, not resuming his seat after his first attack of disease, although he made great efforts to do so, and it was believed these efforts gave a fatal termination to his disease.

He died Dec. 8, 1862, aged 47, leaving a widow and four children.

He married Georgiana Alden, of Brandon, and in his domestic relations was no less happy than in his public life and career. A man of warm and noble impulses of heart, and large generosity, he was in turn deeply beloved by his many friends, both in private and public life.

Robinson* rests on the quiet hillside beside his honored ancestors; Eastman, the quiet companion and poet, sleeps in the cemetery consecrated by his own music; Jackson, the friend and companion of both, in the shady dell, in the beautiful cemetery near his home, in a grave of his own selection.

SUDBURY GRADUATES AT MIDDLEBURY, 1814—1836.

Class of 1814. RICHARD PEASE: Rev. Dr. E. W. Hooker, Rev. Reuben Post, D. D., Prof. Ruel Keith and Fisk and Parsons, missionaries, were among his classmates. He was a teacher and a merchant in Woodville, Miss. and a merchant at Matamoras, Mexico, and resided at Avransas Bay, Texas, from 1839 till his death. "He left home Jan. 24, 1842, to return the same day. Not returning, search was made and he was found shot through the loins and stripped of his clothes. Nothing is known of his murderers or their motives."

Class of 1836. MERRITT MATTISON became a Methodist clergyman and was at one time principal of an academy in New York.—*Pearson.*

SARAH ABBOTT, Sudbury, contributed one of the poems to "Poets and Poetry of Vermont; 1848—page 175.

TINMOUTH.

BY HON. O. NOBLE.

Tinmouth was chartered 6 miles square. A part was taken off in forming Middletown, and a part set to Wallingford, leaving but about two-thirds of the original town. A number of families came simultaneously into the town, the most of them from Salisbury, Ct. Among them were Charles Brewster, Solomon Bingham, John Spafford, John McNeal, John Trim, Samuel Chipman, James Adams and Benjamin Chandler. The town was not organized until Mar. 8, 1774. Before that time there were quite a large number of inhabitants scattered over the town in log cabins. Among them were Cephas Smith, Bethuel Chittenden, Neri Cramton, and Stephen Rice. At the first town meet-

* Robinson and Eastman, also members of the Baltimore Convention.

ing, John McNeal was moderator; Charles Brewster was elected clerk, and these two with James Adams were chosen selectmen. It does not appear that any other town officers were appointed. About this time Ebenezer Allen and Stephen Royce came into town. These two last named were appointed delegates from Tinmouth to the first convention that was assembled to declare the New-Hampshire Grants an independent State. They met at Cephas Kent's, in Dorset, July, 1774. The gentleman above named is in the Vermont State Papers called Major Thomas Rice. It should have been Major Stephen Royce.

Ebenezer Allen and Charles Brewster were delegates to the Convention that assembled at Windsor, July, 1777, and adopted the Constitution of Vermont. Before this time, or within a year or two after, Elihu Clark, Jonathan Bell, Thomas Porter, Obadiah Noble, Samuel Mattocks and Ebenezer Marvin moved into town.

CHARLES BREWSTER

was the first representative to the Legislature. He was also appointed a Judge of the Special Court which was created for the Rutland Shire of Bennington County, before Rutland County was organized.

SOLOMON BINGHAM

was a blacksmith, but he never worked much at his trade in Tinmouth. He was an industrious, persevering man, with a large family. His oldest son, Solomon, was educated at Dartmouth College, became a lawyer, and practiced several years in Tinmouth. He afterward removed to Franklin County where he lived and died. Three of the gentleman's children are still living. One, a daughter, born in 1773, is the much respected wife of Dr. Willoughby, of East Berkshire. Mr. Bingham was the second representative from Tinmouth to the Legislature.

COL. JOHN SPOFFORD

was one of the first men who came into Tinmouth. He was a strong man in body and mind, and was prosperous in business. He early represented the town in the Legislature, and was a member of the Convention that adopted the Constitution of the United States, preparatory to the admission of Vermont into the Union. He had a large family of children, several of which are still living. His oldest son, Heman, born in 1773, is now living in Clarendon, and his oldest daughter, widow Royce, now lives in Richford. (1854).

JOHN MCNEAL

was one of the most active and energetic men in town as long as he remained there, and was the first who, in the language of the day, was an inn-keeper; but, on the commencement of the Revolutionary war, he unfortunately placed himself on the wrong side, and his property was confiscated. The sale of his farm put more money into the treasury than any other confiscated farm in Vermont. There were others which sold for a larger sum, but McNeal was entirely free from debt, which was not the case with the most of those whose farms were disposed of as was his.

JOHN TRAIN

came into the town with his son, Orange, among the earliest settlers. The old gentleman died in 1777. Orange was the first constable in Tinmouth, and represented the town in the Legislature 9 years. One of his daughters, Mrs Gilbert, is still living in Tinmouth.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER

had a numerous family. He was killed at the battle of Bennington, and was the only man from Tinmouth killed there. His son, Benjamin, was a doctor, and lived and died at St. Albans.

SAMUEL CHIPMAN

was a blacksmith. He had 6 sons, Nathaniel, Lemuel, Darius, Cyrus, Samuel, and Daniel. NATHANIEL was educated at New Haven, and Daniel at Dartmouth. The others had no more than a common school education. Lemuel and Cyrus were doctors; the others were lawyers. NATHANIEL was admitted to the bar in Connecticut, March, 1779, and it appears from the record of the Superior Court, holden at Rutland, in the county of Bennington, on the second Tuesday of June, 1779, that Nathaniel, Esq., was appointed attorney at law, was sworn and licensed to plead at the bar within this State. He was married, March, 1781, and went immediately into possession of his father's farm in Tinmouth, where he built a forge for the manufacture of bar iron. He attended to his profession, his farm, and his forge several years; but did not succeed to his satisfaction. He finally sold all his real estate to his

brother Darius, and removed to Rutland. He lived in Rutland until 1803, when he rebought the Tinmouth farm. Here he remained until his death. He represented the town of Tinmouth in the Legislature 2 years before he moved to Rutland, and 6 years after his return. He was 2 years Judge of the District Court, 6 years Judge of the Supreme Court of this State, and 6 years a Senator in Congress. Judge Chipman, as a jurist, was not surpassed by any of his cotemporaries. He lived to the age of 90 years, his mind strong and vigorous to the last, although his eye was dim and his natural force somewhat abated. Lemuel studied his profession with Dr. Marvin, in Tinmouth, and commenced practice in Pawlet. He represented that town in the Legislature several years, and was 6 years a Judge of the Rutland County Court. He and his brother Cyrus, who was also a physician, moved to the western part of New York. Lemuel there became a distinguished politician, and was several years a member of the Council of appointment, under their old constitution. Darius was a very industrious, persevering business man. He moved upon the Tinmouth farm when he bought it of Nathaniel. He lived there a number of years, and when he had arranged every thing to his satisfaction, returned to Rutland. He was 14 years State's Attorney in this county. The three youngest sons of Mr. Chipman left Tinmouth when they were licensed to practice their profession, and never held any office in Tinmouth nor in Rutland County.

CEPHAS SMITH

was an industrious farmer. He had cleared a considerable part of his farm, when he rented it out and moved to Hanover, where he worked with his team and kept a few boarders until he had educated his sons at Dartmouth College, and, when they graduated, went back into his log-house in Tinmouth. These two sons were subsequently attorneys. Cephas lived and died in Rutland, and Cyrus in Vergennes.

BETHUEL CHITTENDEN

was an Episcopal clergyman, and brother of the first governor of Vermont. He preached in Tinmouth a considerable part of the time for 15 or 20 years, but there was no church of that denomination organized here. He cleared a farm and, in company with Major Royce, built the first saw-mill that was erected in town. He removed to Chittenden County in 1790.

NERI CRAMTON

was a bold and fearless soldier, and was one of Ethan Allen's men at Ticonderoga. When Burgoyne had penetrated as far south as Skeenesborough, Cramton, with a scouting party, was taken prisoner. He had no way of release but to take protection under Burgoyne. He returned home, and the day before the battle of Bennington, had proceeded with his family as far as Arlington, on their way to Litchfield. Finding there would be a battle, he left his family there, and went to Bennington, to engage in the affray. He was told that he was running a great risk; for, if again taken prisoner, he would immediately be hanged. He said he should never again be taken alive. He went into the battle and fought bravely. One son and one daughter, Mrs. Capron, the only survivers of the family, are still living in Tinmouth.

STEPHEN RICE

was one of the earliest and most successful of the Tinmouth farmers. He was considerably advanced in life when he came to Tinmouth. None of his children are now living. One of his grandsons, Levi Rice, and a granddaughter, Mrs. Valentine, are yet living in Tinmouth.

ELISHA CLARK

was a man of great physical and mental vigor and perseverance. In the army of the Revolution he was a distinguished officer; first as adjutant in Herrick's regiment of Rangers, and subsequently as commissary. At the close of the war he returned to his farm in Tinmouth. In 1786, he was appointed Judge of Probate for the district of Rutland, which office he held 19 years in succession, performing the duties to the satisfaction of the community. He had a numerous and respectable family, and lived to the age of 85. His youngest son and two younger daughters are still living in Tinmouth.

JONATHAN BELL

was a deputy sheriff soon after this County was organized, and, in 1786, was elected Sheriff. He continued in that office 16 years, and was eminently qualified for the discharge of its duties.

OBADIAH NOBLE

was a graduate of New Jersey College, and a classmate with Judge Reeve, of Connecticut, and Judge Patterson, of New Jersey. He was a Congregational minister, in New Hampshire, before he came to Tinmouth. When the County of Rutland was organized, he was appointed Clerk of the Court, which office he held 10 years. He was the first justice of the peace in Tinmouth after the organization of the County, and held that office 19 years. He had 3 sons and 3 daughters. His eldest son died in Williamstown, a member of the first Sophomore class in Williams College. His two other sons are still living in Tinmouth. His oldest daughter is dead, leaving a family in western New York. The two others are still living as heads of families, but not in Tinmouth. Mr. Noble and his wife both lived to reach the age of 90 years.

SAMUEL MATTOCKS

came from Westford, Ct. He was a captain in the army of the Revolution, and resigned his commission and came to Tinmouth. About the year 1779, he was a representative from Tinmouth; he was 4 years in the Legislature, was 2 years a Councilor, and was 7 years a Judge of Rutland County Court; he wat a member of the second Council of Censors in the State. In 1787, he was appointed Treasurer of the State, and was continued in that office 13 years; the old building in which he lived and kept that office, is still standing on his old farm. He had three sons and one daughter, but none of them are living now. His youngest son was the late Governor Mattocks of Vermont.

EBENEZER MARVIN

was a physician; he married the daughter of James Adams, above named; he was a representative from Tinmouth 5 years, and a member of the first Council of Censors elected in this State; he was Judge of Rutland County Court 6 years; was Chief Judge when he removed to what was called Huntsburgh,* where he was made Chief Judge of Chittenden County; and, when Franklin County was organized, he was the first Chief Judge there also. He was a man of distinguished talents, and eminent in his profession.

THOMAS PORTER

was from Farmington, Ct., and when he came to Tinmouth was called Captain Porter. He represented Tinmouth in the Legislature 3 years, and was a member of the Council 11 years; he was Judge of the County 2 years, and was a Judge of the Supreme Court 3 years; he, as Speaker of the House of Representatives, signed that spirited remonstrance which Vermont sent to Congress against their interfering with the government of this State before it was admitted into the Union. The Vermont Legislature had but little knowledge of parliamentary rules at that time, yet Judge Porter had good natural talents for a presiding officer; he was tall, erect, well proportioned, had a clear emphatic voice and dignified deportment. He lived to be 99 years of age. Dr. Porter, who so long presided over the Theological Institution at Andover, was his son.

MAJOR ROYCE,

before mentioned, had a large family, the last surviving member of which, his daughter, Mrs. Ambler, died in Tinmouth, January 27, 1855, in the 89th year of her age, with her mind clear and memory retentive to the last. Major Royce's second son, Stephen, married the daughter of Judge Marvin, and their oldest son born in Tinmouth is the present Governor of Vermont.

Tinmouth was one of the few towns in Rutland County which was entitled to two representatives in the first septenary, having 80 taxable inhabitants. But few of them are mentioned in this brief sketch. Taken as a whole, it has been supposed they would have favorably compared with the first settlers of almost any other town in the State.

The Congregational church was organized in this town in 1780; the two first deacons were Thomas Porter and Charles Brewster. The first minister was BENJAMIN OSBORN, ordained Sept. 27, 1780. He was a graduate of Dartmouth College, and married the daughter of Judge Porter. They had two daughters, but no son.

FIRST COUNTY COURT-HOUSE IN TINMOUTH.

Rutland County was organized in 1781. The first County officers were Increase Mosely, of Clarendon, chief judge; Thomas Porter of Tinmouth, Joseph Bowker and Benj. Whipple of Rutland, side judges; Obadiah Noble, of Tinmouth, clerk; Abraham Ives, of Wallingford, sheriff; Nathaniel Chipman, of Tinmouth, state's attorney, and Joseph Bowker, judge of probate.

* Now Berkshire.

The County, thus organized, held their courts, for several years, at the dwelling-house of Solomon Bingham, inn-keeper in Tinmouth. Mr. Bingham lived in a large log-house, with two rooms in it, placed on the lower side of the road, where he kept his wood-pile for the avowed purpose, among others, of having a good place to get in large back-logs. The Court occupied one room in this house, while Mr. Bingham and his family kept their inn in the other. When the jury retired on the trial of a cause, they went to a log-barn about 8 or 10 rods from the house,—this house and barn being the only buildings on the farm. The County had a jail about a mile from this place, made of hewn logs, locked together at the corners, with floors below and overhead made of the same materials. Judge Mosely was quite an old man when he was first appointed in this County. He had been a judge in Connecticut, and was supposed to know all about it. He wore a large white wig in court, that with his age and a grave countenance made him appear quite venerable. When Dr. Marvin was appointed chief judge, in lieu of a wig, he substituted a military cocked hat, which he wore, sitting on the bench, and being a large, portly man, he made a very majestic appearance. Justice was administered with great rapidity at that day. The Court would try three or four jury causes in the time now occupied in the trial of one of the same nature and magnitude, and it is not certain but that the right parties prevailed as often as they do now, at this enlightened day.

People of this generation cannot have a very just idea of the situation of the country when Rutland County was organized. There was no way of going to court, or any where else, but to walk or ride on horseback. There were a few sleighs and sleds, which answered tolerably well when there was snow on the ground; but there was not a wheel-carriage in Rutland County, except ox-carts or rough lumber wagons, and the roads were in that situation that a wheel-carriage could not be driven faster than a man could walk. Most of the way the trees were cut and moved out of the path, leaving all the roots, stones, knolls and hollows to be run over. It was a greater task to move a family from Connecticut or Rhode Island to Vermont, than it is now to move one from Vermont to Kansas, and there were no emigrant aid societies at that day.

John Irish.

John Irish and his brother William lived on adjoining farms in the north part of Tinmouth. Each lot was 240 rods long, east and west, and 57 rods wide, north and south. They commenced improving their respective farms at the same time. Each built a log house at equal distances from the north and south line. John's was within 6 rods of his east line; and William's, about 10 or 12 rods. They had cleared their land upon their east line almost the whole width of their lots; and west of their houses, some 30 rods. The line fence between them was made of fallen trees and brush. The road ran nearly parallel to this fence, until it came to their open fields, thence southeast, around the south side of William's house, leaving John's house about 60 rods to the north.

John had erected bars east of his house, opening into the woods, and from thence had a path southeast to the main road.

Thus were the two brothers situated, on the 1st of July, 1777, when Ticonderoga was surrendered to the British army. When the news of that event reached Tinmouth, a great part of the inhabitants moved off to the south, into Arlington, Shaftsbury, and Bennington, and to any place where they could find safety.

Most of those who staid on their farms sought protection under Gen. Burgoyne. He gave them a guarantee, that, in case they did not oppose his army, their families and property should be protected. The two brothers Irish, availed themselves of this protection.

Some time after this, I think the latter part of July, the Council of Safety, then sitting, I think, at Arlington, sent a scouting party into Tinmouth and the adjoining towns, to see what was going on among the "Protectioners," and to reconnoitre a tory camp in East Clarendon, on the farm now owned by Caleb Hall.

This party consisted of Capt. Ebenezer Allen, Lieut. Isaac Clark, and John Train and Phineas Clough, private soldiers. Allen Train, and Clough belonged in Tinmouth, and Clark, I think, lived then in what is now called Middletown. All of them were

personally acquainted with the brothers Irish.

When this party arrived at the west part of Tinmouth, they were informed, that it was suspected, that the two brothers were about joining the Tories, and that the shortest route from where they then were to the Tory camp, was the road that passed the house of William Irish.

They took that road. And when they came near Irish's cleared land, Allen directed Clough to give his gun to Train and, then go to William Irish, and enquire the shortest road to the Tory camp, and say to Irish that he had concluded to join the Tories.

When Clough arrived at the house, he found there the two brothers, William and John. He spoke with them as directed. They stepped out of the door, and told Clough he must consider himself as their prisoner,—they would see about his going to the Tory camp.—William said to John—"take Clough home with you, I want to make some preparation, and then I will go and help you take care of him."

John had an Indian tomahawk in his hand and told Clough to walk along with him. They walked near each other,—Irish with tomahawk uplifted,—towards John's house.

When Allen saw this, he said to Clark and Train,—"We must get as near as we can to John's house, without being discovered." He and Train went north, around the cleared land; and Clark went on his hands and knees, along the side of the brush fence, to the woods on the east. The three soon met at the bars before mentioned.

Allen then said to Clark and Train,—

"Whoever may appear here, or whatever may be done, you must not fire at any person until I do. When I fire, you may." He stationed himself about two rods north of the path,—Clark about the same distance south of it, and Train about fifteen or twenty rods further east. All were hid behind trees.

They had not been there long, before Clough stepped from the door, looked round and ran for the woods. He had got over the bars when Irish came out after him,—partly dressed,—with a gun in one hand and a powder-horn in the other. He leaped over the bars, and called out to Clough to stop or he would shoot him. He was raising his gun, apparently to execute his threat, when Allen shot him through the left hand, and knocked his gun from him. Irish then turned round facing Clark who shot him through the heart.*

When Allen's gun was fired, Clough was so overcome with fear, that he fell upon his hands and knees; and when he recovered—being near Train—he handed him his gun. Train took Irish's gun which he called a fusee, and carried it to the Council of Safety.†

This party, after killing Irish, went to Clarendon; and, after making what examinations they could about the Tory camp returned to Arlington.

There was a young woman at the house of Wm. Irish during these transactions, whose name was Potter, the daughter of a widow who lived in Clarendon about one mile and a half distant. The narrative she gave of what was done and said between Clough and these two brothers, was the same as that related by Clough. She said further, that, as soon as John Irish and Clough left the house William proposed to follow them. He had changed his clothes,—was putting on his stockings and shoes, when the guns were fired. When the first gun sounded, he said,—"John has shot Clough." When the second gun sounded, he said,—"I must go." Taking one shoe and stocking in his hand, he ran to the nearest woods in the opposite direction from where the guns were fired.

It has always been said, and, I believe, never contradicted, that he went directly to Burgoyne's army, and never returned until after the peace of '83.

The property of these two brothers was confiscated.

The friends of these men gave a very different account of this transaction. They said

* Mr. Congdon, of Wallingford, published in the Rutland *Herald* soon after this account by Judge Noble appeared, a very different statement of the same, and severely reflective on Isaac Clark, which the Judge answered to in the same paper, vindicating the old revolutionary hero and his statement so satisfactorily, we have thought with the Judge, who only sent in his first account, the same to be sufficient—and that a man of over 80 years, born on the spot, living there all his life (and of Judge Noble's probity and intelligence), personally acquainted with the neighborhood and neighbors and most of the actors entitled to an unquestioned belief.—Ed.

† Irish took Clough's gun away from him. Brother Jay had the story from John Train, and went with him to the ground where Irish was killed.—Geo. M. Noble.

Allen went to Irish's house for the express purpose of killing him,—that Irish had no gun,—that he was called out of his house, unarmed, and that when they got him into the woods, they murdered him. I have heard the wife of John Irish state this in strong language more than once. But the most of those who had the best opportunity of learning the facts in the case, did not think Allen had any intention of killing Irish when he went there; but that the killing was the result of what occurred after the parties came together. Those best acquainted with Allen, never believed that Allen intended to kill Irish when he shot him in the hand, for there was not a better marksman in all the American army, or one more cool and deliberate when in extreme danger.

—I will here relate an anecodote relating to his conduct in the battle of Bennington, which I think, clearly shows his character as a soldier. This I had of Col. Elisha Clark, a brother of Isaac Clark. Col. Clark told me that he commanded the advance guard of one division of the American army. When going into battle, he went forward to remove fences and other obstructions that might impede the march. The British had a field-piece placed upon an eminence which very much disturbed our militia. Gen. Stark ordered Allen to take twenty sharp-shooters from his company, and go so near that cannon that they could shoot down the artillery men until they would stop firing it. Allen with his 20 men, moved on with great rapidity, and overtook Clark as he and his men were removing a fence between a wood-lot and the open fields. Just as Allen entered the field, there came a grape-shot from the field-piece, which grazed his cheek, and cut away a portion of his whisker. He put up his hand, rubbed his face, and said—"them fellows shoot as careless as the devil"!—no more disconcerted than as if a snow-ball had been thrown. He rushed on, made the attack upon the artillery-men, and Col. Allen said that in a very short time, all that were not killed or wounded, run and left the gun.

Allen spiked it, and returned to the main body of the army. A man like this would not shoot one through the hand, extended full length from the body, if he intended to kill him while only two rods from him.

As to the facts, which I have here stated, I learned most of them by hearing the transaction often related by Gen. Clark,—as many times by Train,—and more than once by Clough. Allen the commander of the party, I never saw. I am well acquainted with the locality of these stirring scenes, for I was born in February, 1777,—Irish was killed the July following. My father bought the land which belonged to the two brothers, the next year; and in October, 1778, moved his family on to it, and that has been my home ever since.

Respectfully yours.

O. Noble.

Tinmouth, 15th Nov., 1854.

COL. ISAAC CLARK.

"Colonel Clark served in the Revolutionary war. He was a lieutenant in Captain Ebenezer Allen's company, and took part in the surprise of Mt. Defiance, in 1777."

July, 1813, Gen. Wilkinson assumed command of the Northern Department. Armstrong, Secretary of War, repaired to Sackett's Harbor to supervise the operations on the Ontario frontier, contemplating a descent upon Kingston and movement down the St. Lawrence. A large force was collected at Burlington, on Lake Champlain, under command of Maj.-Gen. Hampton.

About the 1st of September, Hampton was directed to move toward the British posts on the Richelieu, to create a diversion in favor of the Western army, and co-operate, if necessary, with Wilkinson in an attack upon Montreal. About 4,000 American troops, concentrated at Cumberland Head, were joined by a body of New-York militia. On the 19th, the infantry and light troops moved from Cumberland Head in boats, flanked by Mc Donough's flotilla. The next morning after, at the foot of the Rapids of Big Chazy river, they were joined by a squadron of horse and two artillery companies. The next day the army reached Odletown, Canada; but, finding the streams dried up by an unusual drought, they remained in Canada but one day. Hampton determined to change his route, and approach Montreal by way of the Chauteaugay. On the 21st, the army returned to Champlain; the 24th, reached Chauteaugay Four Corners, where they remained inactive for 26 days, when Hampton planned an expedition against a small body of British troops, about 6 miles

below, which expedition resulted in failure, and loss of 35 men killed and wounded. He returned to Plattsburgh in a few days. The army was ordered into winter quarters.

While the army lay at Chauteaugay, Col. Isaac Clark, who commanded a detachment of troops stationed at Champlain village, was ordered to commence a petty war near Lake Champlain. "What I am aiming at," writes Hampton, "is tranquillity on the road, by kicking up a dust on the lines."

A better officer than Clark to accomplish this object could not have been selected. He had served with Herrick's Rangers in the Revolution, and was well skilled in border warfare.

"On the evening of the 11th of October, Clark crossed the Lake with 110 men, a part of whom belonged to the Rifle Corps, and early the next morning reached the village of Missisco Bay, where a small party of British were stationed, under command of Major Powell. Clark placed himself at the head of the Rifles, and advanced at double quick time until he met the main body of the enemy, who had been hastily drawn up near the guard-house. Directing his men to halt, he approached the British and ordered them to lay down their arms. Major Powell advanced and attempted to speak, but Clark sternly ordered him to remain silent, and march to the rear of the American line." The boldness of the order, and the confident tone in which it was given, induced the Major to believe that the Rifles were supported by a large force, and he instantly obeyed. Clark ordered his men to advance against the main body, who, under their captain, was preparing to charge. A volley from the Riflemen struck down the captain and several men, when the rest threw down their arms and surrendered themselves prisoners of war. Captain Finch was now sent forward to watch a force of 200 British, who were advancing under Col. Lock. Finch proceeded with such promptness and secrecy as to surprise an advance guard of cavalry, except one man, who escaped and gave information of the approach of the Americans, when Col. Lock immediately retreated with the rest of his command. The loss of the British in these attacks was 9 killed and 14 wounded. 101 prisoners were taken by Clark and sent to Burlington." Major Isaac Clark and Col. Ira Allen were appointed by Congress, April 26, 1781, to go to Canada and treat for exchange of prisoners.—*See Palmer's History of Lake Champlain.**—Ed.

FROM THE TOWN RECORDS AND OTHER SOURCES.

BY LEVI RICE, JR.

Tinmouth, chartered Sept. 15, 1761.

Grantees. — Joseph Hooker, Jared Lee, Elijah Cowles, Eleazer Root, Jehiel Parmelee, Ebenezer Orvis, Joseph Porter, Samuel Whitman, John Porter, Capt. Eph. Treadwell, Lieut. John Hart, Daniel Curtis, Gideon Beldan, Stephen Dorchester, James Hitchcock, Abraham Crittinton, James Naughton, jr., Thomas Newell, Josiah Lewis, John Horsford, Elias Roberts, Amos Barns, Levi Porter, Abel Hawley, John Camp, Stephen Hart, jr., Samuel Pike, John Wiard, Ebenezer Hawley, Samuel Cogswell, Isaac Newell, Jonathan Andrus, Thomas Bell, Abel Carter, David Smith, Ebenezer Fish, Ephraim Hough, Stephen Grannis, Capt. Isaac Hurlburt, Admiah Parks, Simeon Hart, Joel Parks, Ephraim Tuttle, John Street, John Hart, of Wallingford, John Carter, Jacob Carter, jr., Asahel Cogswell, Isaiah Moss, Daniel Lankton, Jonathan Blacklee, Joseph Star, Capt. Edward Gaylord, Andrew Gridley, Reynald Beckwith, Ebenezer Hubbard, Aaron How, Joseph Bunnill, Richard Wiband, Daniel Warner, Eliakim Hall, Zachariah Gillet, Timothy Hall, John Carrington.

Town organized March 8, 1774.

Among the resolutions passed at the earliest Town meetings, we find the following:

"March 12, 1776: Voted, That we will build a log-house to meet in on the Sabbath.

Nov. 24, 1778: Voted, That the inhabitants of this town will hire preaching 3 months, or until our annual meeting in March next.

Voted, That this town doth make choice of Rev. Obadiah Noble to preach for us the above 3 months.

April 6, 1779. Voted, That this town will hire preaching this year, and that we will get a candidate to preach, if we can.

Voted, That we choose Thomas Porter, Obadiah Noble and Solomon Bingham as a committee to provide preaching.

Voted, That Mr. Noble shall supply the pulpit till we can get a candidate.

June 16, 1779. Voted, That we will hire preaching four months.

Voted, That we make choice of Ensign

* Vol. II. Vt. Hist. Society's Collections, page 107, etc.

Stephen Rice and Charles Brewster as a committee, adding to the old committee, to hire preaching the 4 months for the town.

Voted, That we, the inhabitants of the Town of Tinmouth, direct our committee to Mr. Benjamin Osborn for to preach with us the 4 months above mentioned.

Vo ed, That we will raise £400 to build a meeting house.

April 11, 1780. Voted, To give Mr Benjamin Osborn a call to settle in the work of the ministry in this town.

Voted, That if Mr. Osborn shall settle in the work of the ministry in this town, that, in addition to the ministerial right of land in this town, we shall give him as a salary for the first year after his settlement, £35, for the second year £40, and so, in the same progression, until his salary shall amount to £70 per year, during the continuation of the said Mr. Osborn in the work of the ministry in this town; said salary to be paid, one-half in wheat, rye and Indian corn. Wheat at 5s. per bushel, rye at 3s. 6d. per bushel, corn at 2s. 6d. per bushel. The remaining one half part to be paid in lawful money, equivalent to the price of grain above mentioned.

April 6, 1779. Voted That this town do accept the report of the committee sent to Poultney to assist in building the fort at Castleton.

Voted, That we will raise the men, that is, 30, in order to build the above Fort.

Voted, That Capt. John Spafford shall choose the men, with Gideon Warren and Major Royce, to assist as a committee to choose the men."

TOWN CLERKS.

Charles Brewster, Thomas Porter, Orange Train, Eastus Barker, Jared Porter, George Capron (for nearly forty years), George Capron, jr, Harvey Shaw, Levi Rice, jr., Marcus Norton, J. B. Valentine, Tilley B. Norton, A. W. Hathaway, Levi Rice, jr., Lewis Cobb, J. H. Round, Isaac D. Tubbs.

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES,

Charles Brewster, Solomon Bingham, Col. John Spafford, Orange Train (9 years), Nathaniel Chipman (8 years), Samuel Mattocks (4 years), Ebenezer Marvin, M. D., (5 years), Thomas Porter (Speaker), Elias Post, Erastus Barker, Thomas Porter, jr., Theophilus Clark, M. D., Obadiah Noble, Payne Gilbert, Noah W. Sawyer, Eliada Cramton, Jeffrey Ballard, Calvin Brewer, Harvey Shaw, John Cobb, Lampson Allen, Royal Coleman, Dexter Gilbert, George Capron, jr., Judah H. Round, Levi Rice, jr., Loring Waldo, Erwin Lillie, Geo. M. Noble, M. D., Lyman Cobb, John T. Ballard, Absalom Noble, Lewis Cobb, Cyrus Cramton, J. W. Noble, Henry D. Noble.

Tinmouth was the home of three Supreme Court Judges, Ebenezer Marvin, Thomas Porter and Nathaniel Chipman.

Obadiah Noble, Judge of Probate and County Judge for several years, was one of the foremost men of the town and a well educated lawyer and one of the best presiding officers in the State. Elisha Clark, was also Judge of Probate.

LONGEVITY.

Persons who have died in town over 80 years of age:

Nathaniel Chipman, LL. D., 90 years; Rev. O. Noble, 91 years; Mrs. Noble, 91 years; Elisha Clark, 85 years; Beulah Waldo, 84 years; Amy Waldo, 82 years; Milley Cobb, 81 years; Huldah Ballard, 88 years; Jane Gilbert, 83 years; Chad. Phillips, 80 years; Mrs. Dr. Clark, 90 years; Obadiah Noble (Judge), 87 years; Samuel Noble, 88 years; Mary Noble, George Capron, 83 years; Mrs. Betsey Capron, 83 years; John Rogers, 98 years; Neri Cramton, 85 years; Hannah Valentine, Abigail Ambler, 88 years; Jacomiah Palmer, Alvin Hoadley, Rachel Hoadley, 83 years; Joseph Brown, Huldah Matteson, Maj. Stephen Royce, 85 years; Chas. Roise, 96 years; Mrs. Baldwin, 84 years; Hezekiah Harrington, 80 years; Mr. Benjamin, 95 years; Rufus Post, 88 years; Mr. Turner, 88 years; Abram Smith, 81 years; Samuel Chipman (father of Judge C.), 90 years; Rachel Perry, 85 years; Experience Rossiter, 98 years; Abigail Carpenter, 100 years and 6 months; Widow Dean, 98 years; Elisha Hamilton, 81 years; Lucy Barker, 84 years; Widow Gillett, 85 years; Thomas Rogers, 85 years; Elias Post, 88 years; Judge Thomas Porter (died in Granville), 99 years; Stephen Rice, David Sawyer, John Train, 86 years.

NOW LIVING OVER 75.

Theophilus Clark, M. D., 95 years; Calvin Brewer, 88 years; John Norton, Amanda Norton, Polly Rogers, Seth Phillips, Barton Peters.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

We can find but the following names, though there may have been more:

Nathaniel Chipman, (Lieut.) Neri Cramton, —— Phillips, Maj. Stephen Royce, 1812, Samuel Noble, Elisha Clark, John Train.

TINMOUTH SOLDIERS FOR THE WAR OF '61.

Henry Mattocks, killed in battle; Duane Hall, died in army; Alfred C. Ballard, Henry Ballard, Medad Hubbard — died in army; Charles Packard, Stephen Packard, Elias E. Clark, Job Corey, killed in battle; Stephen Corey, George Phillips. Ephraim Phillips, died in army; Dwight Eddy, died in army; De Forest Doty, Alvin P. Stafford, Rufus Nicholson, Nathan Nicholson, Ira Nicholson, Arthur W. Hathaway, John A. Salisbury, Charles T. Miner, Lucius Grover, Wallace Battese, died in army; Charles M. Noble, Julius Hart, Orange Hart, Joel Rogers, Alonzo Levins.

IRON AND OTHER MINERALS.

There are several iron ore beds in Tinmouth. The most notable are the Chipman now owned by Bartlett Stafford, and the Frain now owned by Seth Phillips. These beds were worked more than 75 years ago, and are supposed to be almost inexhaustible. They contain some of the best ore in the State.

The furnaces in Tinmouth were supplied by these and other beds in Tinmouth, and large quantities have been exported to other furnaces, among them Tyson Furnace in Plymouth, within a few years.

A furnace and forge were built in the north part of the town, previous to the year 1800, and were carried on by Major Willard and Abner Perry, and at a later date, by Wait Rathbone. The last named, after working the Furnace for a few years, built another on Tinmouth river, leaving the first near the center of the town, and soon after took William Vaughan as partner. Under the name of Rathbone and Vaughan they did a large business in making stoves, pot-ash-kettles and small hollow ware. The last named was so plenty as to become almost a medium of exchange.

There is an abundance of marble here, some of it is of superior quality; but it has not been much developed in consequence of distance from Railroad.

We have also a black lead mine, on the farm of Daniel Clark. ——— L. Rice, jr.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, TINMOUTH.

This place was the first residence of the Rev. Bethuel Chittenden in Vermont. By him the little parish was formed and served, more or less, until his decease, in 1809.

In the Convention of 1790, at Arlington, the church in Tinmouth was represented by Elisha Hamilton. In 1793, in the Convention at Pawlet, it was represented by Ebenezer Marvin, the maternal grandfather of the Hon. Stephen Royce of Berkshire. In 1803, Abraham Gillett and Elisha Andrews were delegates to the annual Convention from this parish.

The parish in Tinmouth, after the death of Mr. Chittenden, had occasional services by the different clergymen on duty at Pawlet, Wells and Poultney. In the early part of 1837, this parish was re-organized under the name of St. Stephen's Church. During that year, the Rev. Darwin B. Mason, did duty in this church one half of the time. The number of communicants was then twelve. In 1838, he was followed by the Rev. Luman Foote, who reported twelve communicants. Since that time this church has not had any but occasional services and it has made no progress.

COL. SPOFFORD FAMILY,

recorded in the old family bible by John Spofford, the elder. "John Spofford born Aug. 31, 1752 and Mary Baldwin born Apr. 20, 1750, were married Mar. 19, 1772; children: Hannah, died young; Heman born Dec. 4, 1772; married to Betsy Spofford, Nov. 1805; Eleazer died young; Horatio Gates, born Feb. 18, 1778; married to Hannah Bristol, May 19, 1800; died Aug. 7, 1833; Polly, born Sept. 10, 1779; married Caleb Rice, Esq., Oct. 30, 1797; John jr., born Oct. 7, 1781; married Sally Carxallar, 1809; Hannah 2d, born Nov. 23, 1783, married Rev. Royal Phelps, Feb. 2, 1800; Hiram, born Sept. 20, 1785; Guy died young; Phebe, died young; Sophia, born Jan. 9, 1791, married to Richard Williams, June 7, 1807; Phebe 2d, born Dec. 6, 1792; married Edward Stevenson, Feb. 8, 1820.

John Spofford Sen., died Apr. 24, 1823, aged 71. Mary Spofford Sept. 9, 1842, aged 92.

In the summer of 1874, we had a pleasant historical visit from Mrs. Williams, Sophia, the last but one of the twelve children of old Capt. Spofford of Bennington battle and Revolutionary fame, from whom we took the following notes. "My father was captain of a company in the Bennington battle at the approach of Burgoyne, he called out his militia and from his own stores provided for his company. My mother drew a pension for years on account of drawing the lines of

rations and dealing them out. I was the eleventh of 12 children all born by the large Spring in Tinmouth, except Horatio who was born in Dorset just after the Bennington battle.

My parents settled in Tinmouth shortly after they were married. All the citizens fled before the approach of Burgoyne. The whole inhabitants started off at once. They crossed the mountain in the night. Mother rode on horseback, Heman behind her on the pillion. Mother intended to go to the seaside, but could not go further than Dorset. Abijah Pratt, who married my father's sister Phebe, accompanied the women and children. He was one of father's militia men. After the war, my parents returned to their place in Tinmouth.

When my father died 200 different lodges sent their representatives to his funeral. They came from Utica N. Y., and from the lodges all through that section. It was the largest funeral I ever saw. He was a high Mason—had been a Green Mountain Boy officer and lived to be an old man. He was captain in the Revolutionary war and afterward colonel in the militia."

DR. HORATIO GATES SPOFFORD

wrote and edited several works. He died of cholera at his summer residence in Troy. His place goes by the name of Spofford's Summer House. It was a noted place for grapes."

We have among our collections of Vermont authorship, his gazetteer—"A Gazetteer of the State of New York," in which he has the title of LL. D., published by B. D. Packard, Albany and by the author at Troy, Packard & Van Benthuysen, printers, 1824. 8vo. 620 pp—*Ed.*

LETTER OF REV. JONATHAN H. NOBLE.'

As I have not lived in Tinmouth since I was 16 years old, I have little but memory to rely upon. As to churches, I am doubtful whether any but the Congregational was ever organized in town till the Methodist of recent date. In the Congregational, the ministers following Mr. Martindale were Rev. C. Clapp and Rev. —— Gates, pastors, and, as temporary supplies, Revs. Stephen Williams, A. Fleming, G. S. Woodhull, P. Bates, L. Brewster, S. Parmelee. Possibly some others. No minister now [Oct. 8, 1875.]

Physicians—Dr. Marvin was the first no doubt. Dr. Hamilton was in practice when I was a boy. He removed before I was old enough to remember much of him. Dr. Theophilus Clark, the first physician I ever knew, still lives in Tinmouth, at the age of 95; was from Connecticut; must have practised about 70 years; very skillful. His son, Clarles C. Clark, M. D., a graduate of Middlebury College, practises his profession in Oswego, N. Y.; quite eminent; has been Government collector of customs at that port. Some others born in Tinmouth have followed the same profession—Dr. A. S. Clark in Maine, Dr. Ebenezer Porter, Poultney, Dr. M. O. Porter, Cornwall, Dr. Geo. M. Noble, Wallingford.

Lawyers.—First, Judge Chipman from Connecticut. My father (Judge Obadiah Noble) was from New Hampshire. He came to Tinmouth when a child. Of those born in Tinmouth, John Mattocks must have been the first. I knew his brother, Samuel P. Judge Chipman's son, Henry, graduated at Middlebury; practised in Detroit, and became Judge of U. S. Circuit Court.

David Nicholson and his brother, Anson A., both lawyers, now residing in Rutland, were natives of this town; also Marcus P. Norton, now living in Troy, N. Y.; A. B. Waldo, Port Henry, N. Y.; H. Ballard and Alfred Ballard recently deceased; and the Hon. Stephen Royce, afterwards of Berkshire, Vt.

Rev. Orrin Pier and his twin brother, Rev. Orris Pier, Methodist clergymen, were born in Tinmouth; also Rev. Edwards A. Beach, a Presbyterian clergyman; Rev. Caleb S. Ives, Episcopal clergyman, labored in Texas, born and buried in Tinmouth.

Rev. Dr. Porter,* to whom you refer, was born in Connecticut, brought to Tinmouth when 7 years old; a son of Hon. Thomas Porter, Judge of Supreme Court of Vermont; graduated at Dartmouth College; pastor in Washington, Ct.; he became President of Andover Theological Seminary; author of several works. I have his memoir, containing a sketch of his father.

Revolutionary Soldiers.—I think my father speaks, in his paper, of Elisha Clark in the battle of Bennington, and Mr. Clough and Allen and Crampton. When a boy, four were living within a mile of our house: E.

* Author of Porter's Analysis and Porter's Rhetorical Reader.—*Ed.*

Clark, David Dean, John Swett and Samuel Benham. I have heard Dean and Swett speak of being in the battle with Washington, at Monmouth, N. J., and I believe Samuel Benham, jr., and Julius Clark were soldiers in the war of 1812. Of the soldiers in the late Rebellion, I know only two personally, Col John Salisbury and my nephew, Charles M. Noble, of 10th Vt.

You speak of Capt. Spafford—the same, doubtless, called Col. Spafford when I was a boy. I remember well his sons, Heman and David.

Mrs. Relief Harris, of North Hartford, Washington Co., N. Y., my father's sister, is the oldest person* now living, born in Tinmouth. Memory assures me that, in my boyhood, my native town contained an intelligent, industrious and well to-do set of inhabitants, nearly all of them attendants upon the worship of the Congregational church, which was always well filled. My recollections of Rev. Mr. Boies, the first minister I ever knew, are very pleasant, and also of his successor, Rev. Mr. Martindale. Good seed was sown by both those men, and much fruit resulted from their labors.

Hon. Obadiah Noble

of Tinmouth died suddenly on Sunday, — 1864, aged 87 years. Not coming to his breakfast, as usual, on that morning, his chamber was entered and he was found dead upon the floor, partially dressed. It is supposed he arose as usual in the morning, and died while in the act of dressing.

He was justice of the peace in Tinmouth for 38 years; was register of probate in 1799; was judge of probate from 1814 to 1828; and assistant judge of the county court from 1839 to 1842 inclusive. He represented the town of Tinmouth in the years 1811, 1812, 1815, 1816, 1820 and 1830; was senator from this county in 1838 and 1839; was member of the council of censors in 1827, and member of the constitutional conventions of 1828 and 1836.

Judge Noble was a man of eminent good sense and practical judgment, of retentive memory, of genial and kindly feelings, and spotless character. He possessed a rich fund of anecdote and information regarding events which transpired in the time of his youth and vigorous manhood, which will make his loss all the more seriously felt by those interested in the early history of the State, and especially of Rutland County.—*Rutland Herald.*

* Aged 93 years.

REV. NATHANIEL HURD.

BY REV. J. H. NOBLE.

Died at Kewanee, Ill., Oct. 23, 1867, Rev. Nathaniel Hurd, a member of the Presbytery of Rochester, aged 65 years.

He was born in Tinmouth, Vt., Aug. 31, 1802; at the age of 14, connected himself with the church in his native town; he developed a marked and decided Christian character. He soon turned his attention to the gospel ministry; and, after such preparation as was accessible, and an unusual self-culture, he received his theological training at Pittsfield, Vt., in the private school of Rev. Justin Parsons, father of Rev. Levi Parsons, the missionary.

He commenced preaching in 1825, at Plainfield, Vt., receiving ordination sooner after licensure than was usual, on account of special promise of usefulness, and on account of the special wants of the congregation. He married, Oct. 15, 1828, the excellent lady who, with one son and daughter, survive him. After 4 years' preaching in Vermont he came to the State of New York, where the remaining 38 years of his ministry were spent; the last thirteen of which he labored in connection with the presbytery of Rochester.

It is a judicious statement, that his mission has been "to broaden and deepen the foundations of churches;" and the churches which have been thus edified and enlarged during his labors, remember him as one whose firmness and gentleness, whose faithful and highly acceptable and effective preaching, and whose manifest uprightness, candor and agreeable social intercourse, were adapted both to build up the church and to win the confidence and attention of those ordinarily outside of religious influences. The churches at Turin, at Bergen, and at Mendon, where rest the remains of his beloved son, as well as others, will long remember his work of love among them.

His last engagement, after he had become too feeble to endure the work of the ministry, was with the Presbyterian church at Onion, N. Y. Here, among a people greatly attached to him, his health entirely failed He

had to be borne even from the pulpit, when he was attempting his last public effort, to that retirement where he was to await, for a few weeks, the summons of the Master he had so long and so faithfully served.

By the desire of his friends, he tried the experiment of a journey to the home of his son in Illinois, but only thus to gather the little family together in the pleasant little town where now repose his remains. He revived a little while on the journey, enough to delight even strangers by his sweet intelligent converse, and to show a servant of Christ ready for the coming of the Lord, when his decline and his sufferings returned and speedily hastened him to his blessed rest. His clear mind, his ripe judgment, his delicate taste and sensibility, his really eloquent soul, are now at home on the Mount of God.

REV. STEPHEN MARTINDALE.

BY HON. DANIEL ROBERTS, OF BURLINGTON.

Rev. Mr. Martindale, born in Dorset, Vt., Nov. 25, 1787, died at Wallingford, Vt., of pleurisy, March 8, 1847, in his 60th year.

He was the son of Col. Stephen Martindale and Huldah (Smith) Martindale, who were married at Lenox, Mass., Oct. 10, 1781, and removed from Stockbridge, Mass., to Dorset, Vt., in 1783. She was daughter of Major Simeon Smith, of Lenox, a soldier of the Revolution. He and Col. Bronson, of Manchester, while on an excursion west of Lake Champlain, were captured by the Indians and carried prisoners into Montreal. Col. Martindale, when a lad of sixteen and weighing but 66 pounds, was at the battle of Bennington, as an officer's waiter. Stephen (the son) fitted for college under Rev. William Jackson, D. D., of Dorset, and graduated at Middlebury College in 1806, and in 1807 married Dianthe Kent, daughter of Cephas Kent, who was the son of Cephas Kent, that "inn-holder in Dorset" at whose house several conventions of the "Inhabitants of the New Hampshire Grants, by their delegates," were held, in the year 1776, to transact business "for the safety of the Colonies in general and the New Hampshire Grants in particular."

After graduation, Mr. Martindale established an Academy at West Dorset, of which he was preceptor for several years, and pursued the study of medicine for a time. As adjutant of Col. Martindale's regiment of Vermont militia, under a commission from Gov. Martin Chittenden, dated May 2, 1814, he accompanied his regiment to the Northern frontier. He assumed theological studies under Rev. Dr. Jackson, and was ordained as a minister in 1818; preached a short time at Riga, N. Y., and became pastor of the Congregational church of Tinmouth, Vt., Jan. 6, 1819, where he labored for 13 years, eking out the meager ministerial salary of those days by keeping a private school, of an excellent character and quite famous in its day. Judge Nathaniel Chipman was his familiar friend and frequent visitor there, spending many hours and evenings, smoking and tea-drinking, full of anecdote and mirthful humor, discussing law, politics, philosophy and theology. From this pastorate, he was dismissed Feb. 6, 1832, and soon after went to Wallingford, where, without being formally installed, he remained as acting pastor of the church and people until his death.

He was a man of fine presence, of great courtesy, in spirit and deportment a born gentleman—chivalrous, tender, and brave; of quick sympathies and sensibilities; one whom children and the poor and lowly loved; given to generous hospitality; apt at command and to teach; prudent in word and act, and of great wisdom in counsel, and tact in administration; honorable, truthful, honest and sincere. Among the recollections of the older people, is his appearance upon military parade. With what grace and skill he managed his horse, and how he would send his voice along the lines in tones ringing clear and soft as those of a bugle; and how, when accustomed to be called to act as military Chaplain, his enthusiasm seemed to be kindled into inspiration, as he prayed over a drum-head!

As a preacher, while he lacked the severity of method which characterizes the productions of the closet student, his delicate fancy, which turned all nature to its use for apt illustration, his gushing sensibility and broad humanity, speaking through a voice musical and expressive, and action graceful and dignified, gave to his sermons great effectiveness, and, in conference meetings, occasional exhortations, and, in prayer, made him greatly to excel. His reading of the Scriptures and hymn book was artistically beautiful.

His last sickness was brief and distressing, but, though racked with extreme pain, and

able to utter his thoughts only in broken sentences, he dictated his will and arranged his affairs, even the most minute, with composure; and, on his last Sabbath morning, mindful of the day and his duties, he gave orders that one of his family should attend meeting and read a sermon. A day or two before his death, he insisted upon being raised in bed and called for pen and ink, and a bible, and then, summoning all his wasting energies, he wrote upon a blank-leaf in the bible, in a bold hand,—"I BELIEVE. AMEN," and subscribed his name,—his last legacy. To a brother minister, who, on the morning of his death, inquired how he did, he answered with a pleasant and meaning smile, "*Almost* well." His funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Philetus Clark, then of Clarendon, from the apt text (Acts, viii. 2.,) "And devout men carried Stephen to his burial, and made great lamentation over him." He rests under a monument erected by his people, bearing the inscription, "Our Pastor." *

DIANTHE (KENT) MARTINDALE, relict of Rev. Stephen Martindale, died at the residence of J. Munson Hill, his son-in-law, at Beloit, Wisconsin, Aug. 5, 1858, in the 71st year of her age. She lies buried by the side of her deceased husband, in Wallingford.

NATHANIEL CHIPMAN.

Address on the dedication of the Chipman Monument at Tinmouth, Oct. 3d. 1873, by HON. E. P. WALTON, of Montpelier. [Somewhat abridged.]

The most fitting service this day to be rendered to the memory of the man whom the State has determined to honor in an unusual way, would be an elaborate and discriminative account of that great man's life, services, and character; but to be most fitly done, that service requires the best talents of one who is not only equal with, but superior, in classical scholarship, and profound learning in arts, sciences, history, law, and statesmanship, to him who is to be measured. A tyro can flippantly praise or foolishly criticise; but the just judge should be wiser than the man who is to be judged. With this conception of the work best to be done, I deemed myself utterly unfit to undertake it, and flatly refused a broad invitation sent to me. When that invitation was changed, to a specific request to prepare a biographical sketch, I determined to attempt it, and have come, with a grateful and admiring heart, to lay my offering on the grave of Chipman.

Nathaniel Chipman was a descendant, in the fourth generation, from John Chipman of Barnstable, England, who came to Massachusetts in 1630, married a daughter of John Howland (the last male survivor but one of those who came in the May-flower) and settled in Barnstable, Mass. Nathaniel was born in Salisbury, Conn., Nov. 15, 1752, the first son of Samuel Chipman of Salisbury, and Hannah Austin of Suffield, Conn.

The father of Nathaniel was both blacksmith and farmer, an industrious and methodical man, who kept all his sons in constant employment, either in the shop or on the farm. A descendant of the Puritans, he was himself puritanical. He subjected all the affairs of his family to an orderly system, one rule rigidly enforced upon every member, being to retire early to rest, and to rise early for work. The days were given to labor, Nathaniel's on the farm; and the evenings to reading books drawn from a well-selected town library, and to free conversation on the topics suggested by the books.

At the age of twenty, with mind and body well disciplined by this sort of domestic education, and a fixed habit of untiring industry, young Chipman entered upon preparatory classical studies with the minister of his parish, and in nine months he fitted himself for Yale College, which he entered in 1773. In college he took high rank in the regular courses of study; but being both industrious and wisely independent, he went far beyond the curriculum, into a course of general reading and literary studies. He quit college for the field, as lieutenant in the continental army, before his senior term had ended; but he had well mastered more than the prescribed studies, and was honored with the usual collegiate degree in his absence.

Of his service in the army little is known except that he maintained a high standing for an officer of his rank. We know, from the dates of his letters rather than from any descriptions or complaints in them, that he endured the horrors of Valley Forge in the winter of 1778, when, to use the language of Washington, 'the pay of the officers was in-

[* In the Vermont Chronicle of March 24, 1847, will be found an appreciative notice of Mr. Martindale, written by one who well knew him.

sufficient for their decent subsistence,' and the army was 'naked and starving.' He also endured all "the pressing alarms and dangers of the campaign of 1777." One of Chipman's letters indicates that he was in the battle of Monmouth, in which Washington defeated Sir Henry Clinton. The dates of his published letters at this time show also that he was under the eye of Washington, and we may safely conjecture that there and then he received the inspiration which determined his future political life to the end. October 10, 1778, he reluctlantly tendered his resignation to Washington, on the sole ground that he could not remain in the service without becoming either a beggar, or a debtor to an amount that would embarrass and perhaps ruin him for life. This resignation was accepted, as many had been for the same reasons nine months earlier. Chipman's patriotism and patience carried him to the very verge of ruin, and Washington excused him from further sufferings and sacrifices. That is a good plea in bar to censure from any source.

March 20, 1779—being less than five months from the date of the letter resigning his lieutenancy—Chipman had completed his course of study for the bar, and was admitted an attorney in the courts of Connecticut. On that day he wrote a letter conceived in pure fun, which proved, however, to be eminently prophetic. "I have been dubbed an attorney," he wrote to a brother student, "and propose in a few days to take up my abode in the State of Vermont. * * * Ha, ha, ha; I cannot but laugh to think what a flash we shall make, when we come to be members of Congress. And then again I am vexed when I think how many steps there are by which we must mount to that pinnacle of happiness. Let's see. First an attorney; then, a selectman; a huffing justice; a deputy; an assistant, [Councillor in Vermont, or representative in the court or assembly in Connecticut;] a member of Congress. Now, is not this a little vexing? However, we must make the best of it." And he did make the best of it, gaining nearly every one of the offices which then dazzled his imagination. The "huffing justice" became Judge of the United States court for Vermont, and Chief Judge of the highest State court; and the prophetic member of Congress proved to be an honored member of the United States Senate, the highest legislative body in the world, fully equalling the British House of Lords in talent, and surpassing even that body in the scope and dignity of its jurisdiction.

On the 10th of April, 1779—less than a month after his admission to the bar of Connecticut—the unfledged lawyer reached his father's house in Tinmouth; here he entered upon the practice of the law; here he married Sarah Hill of Tinmouth, and reared seven children; here he resided for the most part of his life; and here he died, Feb. 15, 1843, in his 91st year, being the oldest Vermont lawyer, and having been blessed, nearly all his life, with a vigorous constitution and almost uninterrupted health.

From this point a brief summary of his professional and official life, in chronological order, constitutes my task.

June, 1779, he was admitted to the bar of Vermont, at the session of the Superior Court in Rutland, which was then in Bennington county. His was the third admission to the bar, and his professional circuit embraced what are now the counties of Bennington, Rutland, Windham, and Windsor.

From 1781 to 1785 he served as State's Attorney.

March 6th, 1784, he was appointed a committee, with Micah Townshend, to revise the statutes of the State; and in October of the same year, Isaac Tichnor, Samuel Knight and Stephen R. Bradley—all eminent men in their day—were added to the committee. It is evident from the legislative journal that the task assigned to this committee was the preparation of a complete State code, and as near as I can ascertain, their labors resulted in the code adopted in February and March, 1787. Chipman's appointment to this work, and the part done by him in it, was doubtless highly influential in fitting him for the bench, and raising him to it. In his brief study of the law he could have done little more than master the leading principles of the common law; his own library, I venture to guess, numbered Blackstone's Commentaries, the Civil Code of Justinian, the Vermont Code of 1779, and possibly the Connecticut Statutes, as its chief law-books; and in his first four years of professional life he could not have gained very large acquisitions from practice, or from the books his brother lawyers brought to the courts. But his com-

mission to revise and codify the laws was accepted on three conditions, to wit: first that he should have the franking privilege for committee work—Vermont then having its own independent post office department; second, that he should have the use, in advance, and finally the ownership, of such books as he should choose from the confiscated library of Charles Phelps of Marlborough, who had been educated to the law in Northampton, Mass., and settled in Vermont in 1764; and third, that in case the books were redeemed by Phelps, or were not adequate compensation, the balance justly due to the committee should be paid in hard money. Phelps was pardoned in October of that year, and such of his property was restored as had "not been disposed of for the benefit of the State." This left the law-books in the hands of the committee; and from these books, and the thorough knowledge of the statutes gained by his work on them, Chipman undoubtedly equipped himself for the bench, to which in fact he was elected in 1786, just as the code had been completed ready for acceptance at the ensuing session of the General Assembly in the winter of 1787.

From October, 1784, to October, 1786, Chipman was one of the representatives of Tinmouth in the General Assembly—an office which he doubtless desired as a matter of convenience in revising the laws.

From December 1786, to December 1787, he served as Judge of the Superior Court, being the only lawyer on the bench: and as Chief Justice, from Dec. 1789 to Dec. 1791.

Oct. 23, 1789, he was appointed one of the commissioners of Vermont to settle the long and angry controversy with New York—a work which was happily consummated, Oct. 7th, 1790, and mainly, so far as Vermont was concerned, through the efforts and influence of Judge Chipman. The commissioners reported to the General Assembly Oct. 21, 1790, and on the 27th the report had been accepted and ratified, and a convention called to meet at Bennington Jan. 6, 1791; which did meet and adopt the Constitution of the United States. In this convention Judge Chipman was a delegate for Rutland, and he took a leading part in advocating the Federal Constitution. The General Assembly met at the same time and place and appointed Judge Chipman and Lewis R. Morris commissioners to apply to Congress for the admission of Vermont to the Union. They at once made their application, and on Feb. 18, 1791, Vermont was admitted, to date from the 4th of the ensuing March.

In the appointment of federal officers for the State, President Washington selected Nathaniel Chipman as Judge of the United States Court for the District of Vermont—an office for life, which, however, the judge resigned in 1793. In that year he published the first edition of his "Principles of Government," and also the first edition of his only volume of "Reports and Dissertations."

Resuming the practice of the law, but without a business office, and accepting important cases only, he continued until Oct 1796, when he was again elected Chief Justice, and also one of a committee to revise the code of statute laws. This resulted in the code of 1797, which was written almost entirely by Judge Chipman, and of it the most competent Judges at that day said, they found "no other code of statute laws written in a style so distinguished for simplicity, perspicuity and technical accuracy." Ere his term of Chief Justice had expired, he was elected United States Senator, holding that office from March 1798, to March 1804.

Not scorning humbler service, he accepted the office of town representative for Tinmouth in 1805, and held it each successive year until Oct. 1811.

In March 1813, he was elected one of the Council of Censors, heading the list; and of the very important amendments to the constitution proposed by that body—one being the division of legislative power into two co-ordinate branches, which was adopted in 1836—Judge Chipman was a very able advocate, in a pamphlet entitled "The Constitutionalist."

From Dec. 1813, to Dec. 1815, he again served as Chief Justice. Strictly speaking, this terminated his official life; and it may be added, that he was displaced on a change of political parties in the government of the State, as in fact he had also been elected in 1813, though to his credit it must be said, that he received more than his party's vote.

In 1816 he was appointed professor of law in Middlebury College, and this position he held, nominally, until the close of his life. In discharging his duties he prepared a course of lectures, which attracted considera-

ble attention at the time, and four, selected from the series because of their interest to general readers, were printed in the Life of Chipman.

From 1817, though his intellectual powers were in full vigor, Judge Chipman attempted little professional business, owing to his deafness; but he read much, and wrote much, taking the opportunity to re-cast and re-write his "Principles of Government," enlarged by a valuable treatise on the constitution and government of the United States. This volume was printed in 1833, when its author was in his 81st year. Nearly contemporaneous with this was his elaborate and able argument, entitled "Observations on Mr. Calhoun's Expose of his Nullification Doctrines," which was printed in the appendix to the Life of Nathaniel Chipman. These are his last great works, and though written at an age when most men have reached the second stage of infancy, he might safely rest his title to homage and fame on these alone. Indeed, his "Principles of Government" made him famous in both Europe and America; the extremes in politics gave him equal homage—the democratic Jefferson, and the autocratic Czar of Russia.

This brief review of the public life of Chipman shows that from the second year of his residence in Vermont until he retired from professional business—that is, from 1781 until 1817—he was almost constantly engaged in professional and public services; but it will be also observed that his active life was, to a remarkable degree, fragmentary. If we measure the years passed either at the bar, or on the bench, or in other public labors, we shall find that the sum of each can be reached only by adding scattered fragments of time, a year or two at the bar then a year or two on the bench, alternating thus again and again; and at no time do we find more than six years of continuous service in one office. Even the brief space spared him for his education, was divided by his service in the army. It is apparent, then, that at no time could Judge Chipman have been a rich man from the avails of his profession or his offices; in other business he was unfortunate; and the fact was, that almost for life he ranked with the large majority of his fellow citizens, as a poor man, though in intellectual riches he towered high above princes.

It is equally obvious that the fragmentary character of his life and services would be exceeding unfavorable, in the case of most men, to the attainment of high distinction in any one of his various fields of labor. But we find his case a remarkable exception, in that, by the unanimous verdict of those who best knew and were best able to judge him, he was alike distinguished for his perfect familiarity with the best literature in the Hebrew, Greek, Latin and English languages; for his wide acquaintance with the whole circle of arts and sciences, and for his profound knowledge and exquisite judgment in law and statesmanship. I think I may safely say, that had Judge Chipman been permitted to choose any one field for his life's work—as linguist, philosopher, theologian, lawyer, judge, or statesman—he would have reached the highest eminence in either

He was great in almost all the best sorts of knowledge. Given a sound body and mind, a taste for reading and profound reflection, and a tenacious memory to make his own forever all that his mind once grasped—all the rest was accomplished by persistent industry, and a systematic course of study, labor, and recreation. Six hours of sleep were all that he required during his active life; six hours of reading, or study, or writing, were thus gained daily above the average student of tolerable industry. Chipman doubled the usual term of real working and living, by his indomitable industry. "He continued through life to read the Old Testament in the Hebrew, and the New Testament in Greek, with Homer, Virgil and the minor Greek and Latin poets, calculating to go through the course once in a year." This, I fancy, would be quite reading enough for a modern man; but with Mr. Chipman this course of familiar reading was for relaxation from severer studies; and for mere amusement he scorned not to add novels. This annual feat demonstrates the rapidity with which he could scale the heights and depths of legal or other lore, and appropriate to himself all that it was useful to know. He was a systematic student, finding his pleasure so completely in acquiring knowledge and applying it to the pursuits in which he was engaged, that his life became eminently intellectual and eminently practical and useful.

The writings of Chipman, which have been printed, are not very voluminous; and I suspect there remains much in manuscript,

which, though probably not of great interest in this day, would show both his industry and great learning. His "Reports and Dissertations" are yet in demand, having been republished in 1871; and his "Principles of Government," edition of 1833, and Chipman's Lectures, printed in the "Life," are and ever will be valuable text-books for students in law and statesmanship.

Of his other published writings I will refer only to his letters to Alexander Hamilton and the correspondence of the Vermont commissioners (of whom Chipman was one) and the New York commissioners, on the settlement of the old controversy between the two States. Chipman was anxious for the adoption of the Federal Constitution and the admission of Vermont to the Union, but he believed that this would strip multitudes of Vermonters of their possessions, as the ultimate decision of their land-titles would fall to the United States courts. At the same time Hamilton feared that the requisite number of States might not be secured for the adoption of the Federal constitution, and he therefore desired the vote of Vermont. Still further, he looked to the selection of New York city as the capital of the Union, and hoped to strengthen the chances for success by the aid of Vermont. It was obvious to both that Chittenden and his friends, who ruled Vermont, would never join the Federal Union if it was to be at the sacrifice of a large portion of the people. The only possible solution of the difficulties which baffled Chipman and Hamilton was, to remove the claim of the New York grantees to lands in Vermont by buying them out. And thus the controversy was settled, at a cheap price to Vermont and a large loss to the New York grantees. Hamilton and Chipman were the saviors of Vermont in that emergency. Both entered into the matter zealously. The speech of Hamilton in the New York Legislature in 1787, in favor of a bill for declaring the independence of Vermont, was, said his son, "among the most able fragments of his eloquence which have been preserved." This project of settling the controversy, by the independent and voluntary action of New York, failed; then followed the correspondence of Chipman and Hamilton; then the diplomacy of the commissioners of the two States. The fruits were, the peaceful settlement of the controversy, the adoption of the Federal constitution by Vermont, and the admission of the State to the National Union. Justly does the whole State this day render its homage to Nathaniel Chipman.

The politics of Chipman were of the purest and highest order, which, in the days of mere party or personal strife in the political arena, we are forced to distinguish by a specific name, as statesmanship. He sought and adopted true principles, rather than personal or party advantage, and these principles he persistently followed, whether they led him to personal victory or defeat. Hence it is observed that his speeches in the United States Senate were not on local or sectional matters of policy, but on graver topics, such as the privileges and powers of the Senate, and the judicial system of the nation, and I am glad to say that the judicial system which now prevails, after more than seventy years' experience, is in harmony with Chipman's opinions in 1802.

He was a Federalist of the school of Washington, which meant with him, in the most comprehensive terms, that he adhered to the constitution and government of the United States, perfectly administered and obeyed, according to the original intendment of the people of the United States in adopting it. A single sentence, written by Judge Chipman to Moses Robinson in 1792, is the essence of Washingtonian Federalism; and it is pure gold. "The principle of the federal government is VIRTUE; by which I understand a sentiment of attachment to the government and laws." Hence when Federalists of New England, who were less purely and truly Federal than himself, seemed to contemplate hostility to the government and Union by the Hartford Convention, he hastened to Montpelier and prevailed upon the representatives of the Federal party of Vermont to withhold all countenance and encouragement from that movement "The Union, it must and shall be preserved," was as much the sentiment of Chipman then, as it was of President Jackson long afterward, and the all but unanimous sentiment of the people of Vermont in 1861.

The late William C. Bradley once shrewdly said, that the two States in the Union which had ideas, were Vermont and South Carolina. The truth of this remark will be apparent, when it is remembered that, not only as to slavery, but as to the general policy of the

national government in the most important points, these States were antagonists. It is also seen in the fact, that Nathaniel Chipman and John C. Calhoun were the north pole and the south pole of the political sphere, leaders in the great controversy of the rights of the people of *all* the States within the Union, versus State rights. That long-mooted question has been decided by the War of the Rebellion; and as we stand to-day by the grave of a learned, pure, and noble statesman of Vermont, we may be justly proud of the recollection, that he, in the peaceful chambers of the Tinmouth farm-house, was really leading the victorious armies of the Union, though far, very far, before the bloody conflict.

He was small in stature, but large in brain; as modest and unobtrusive in bearing as he was mighty in intellectual strength; and as free to bestow the riches of his wisdom upon the humblest neighbor, as he was quick to acquire his grand attainments. He was a faithful servant of his State, and country, and one of its brightest ornaments. His fame will outlast the monument you have this day unveiled.

DEDICATION OF THE CHIPMAN MONUMENT.

The exercises connected with the unveiling and dedication of the Chipman monument, Oct. 3d, 1873, were attended by a large crowd of people. The shaft rises 16 feet in height, the marble was selected by Col. Redfield Proctor from the light mourning vein of the Sutherland Falls Marble Company, of the finest quality of stone in design and finish, and is located on a high knoll near the highway, commanding a grand view of the surrounding hills and valleys.

The inscriptions on the monument are

State of Vermont,
to
Nathaniel Chipman.
Born in Salisbury, Conn.,
Nov. 15, 1752.
Died in Tinmouth, Vt.,
February 15th, 1843.

A principal founder of the civil institutions of this State, and framer of its fundamental laws.

Eminent as a Lawyer, Judge, Legislator and Statesman, for his ability, learning and fidelity, and as a citizen for his purity of life.

Graduated at Yale College 1777.
An Officer in the war of the Revolution.
Came to Tinmouth April 10, 1779.
A member of the Rutland County Bar.
Chief Justice of Vermont five years.
U. S. District Judge two years.
U. S. Senator six years.
One of the Commissioners who negotiated the admission of Vermont into the Union, 1791.

The Rutland County Bar were out in good numbers.

After a dinner by the people of Tinmouth, a procession formed. Maj. John A. Salisbury of Rutland, Chief Marshal, East Wallingford Band. Chipman Lodge No. 52, F. & A. M., of Wallingford. Orator of the Day and officers in carriages. Rutland County Bar. Invited Guests. Citizens of Tinmouth. Citizens generally, and moved about half a mile to the monument followed by 170 carriages, including nearly a thousand people.

Gov. Converse having been prevented from being present, had appointed Hon. Hoyt H. Wheeler, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, to represent him in accepting the monument in behalf of the State.

Dedicatory services. Prayer, by Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., of Wallingford. Statement of Hon. Barnes Frisbie, of Poultney, in behalf of the committee, and unveiling of monument. Acceptance of monument in behalf of the State by Judge Wheeler. Address by Hon. E. P. Walton of Montpelier. Music by the East Wallingford band. Speech of Hon. C. W. Willard, Representative in Congress.

Hon. D. E. Nicholson also made a speech replete with reminiscences and anecdotes of Judge Chipman: letters were read from Judge Poland, Hon. A. B. Waldo of Port Henry, N. Y. and others.

LETTER OF HON. DAVID E. NICHOLSON.

RUTLAND, March 15, 1876.

Miss Hemenway: —

I am in receipt of yours of the 14th inst., requesting from me a little contribution for the town of Tinmouth to your forth-coming Gazetteer.

I duly appreciate the compliment, but hasten to credit it largely to the fortunate fact of having the honor of my nativity in this grand old historic town.

And first, the town itself, so rich and diversified with timber, matchless springs of cold, pure water, alluvial soil and mineral wealth, invited immigration, and developed the enterprise which so long gave prominence to this early front-rank town.

But the revolutionizing innovation of railroads, which shift the channels and centres of business, has operated to build up the surrounding towns, greatly at the expense of Tinmouth, which, nevertheless, still main-

tains the position of a rich, romantic, rural town.

But it was not of such details or the long list of honored names which Tinmouth has sent out to bless the world, or that are engraved upon the monuments of her cemetery, now more populous than her city, but of one whose monument, standing in the midst of his contemporaries, marks the manifestation of the pride and gratitude of our Commonwealth — the great historic name of Judge Nathaniel Chipman, at whose feet in my childhood and early manhood I was permitted to sit, and from whose lips I was favored with hearing words of wisdom.

I do not so much misunderstand you as to suppose that you ask of me from memory a biography of this emminent jurist, scholar and statesman; but in the call you have made upon me, you fairly assume that I may have personal recollections of incidents or anecdotes that may not safely be left in the hazardous care of poor tradition; and so, at the risk of repeating what may have been written before, I will make a draft on my memory for the following bits in point.

Judge Chipman was a laborous student in other than historic and judicial fields. The Holy Bible was not only critically studied, but to the close of his active life Blackstone itself was not more certainly reviewed than his Greek testament each recurring year. And the *materia medica* of the doctors' profession, to use his own words, he regularly perused as a "mere pastime, or a relaxation of his sterner studies."

As an incident illustrative of his discreet retirement from active life at the behest of advancing age, he was elected by his townsmen jointly with a neighbor, some ten years his senior in age, to discharge a responsible office in his town, and begging to be excused on account of his privileged age. His honored colleague on the ticket remonstrated, stating his own greater age, and his own apprehension of his adequate capacity The Judge sarcastically retorted "that he presumed that in ten years he should think himself of like capacity."

I will add an account of a legal controversy between two of his neighbors, in which an old and able attorney was engaged for the plaintiff, and, as a matter of personal neighborly kindness to the defendant, the eminent and long-retired judge sat down to see that the trial was conducted with legal fairness. Finding himself at its close beaten by the voluble and flippant judgment of a sort of garrulous court, in proper disgust for ignorance and conceit, the Judge remarked "that the decision itself was well enough, but that the reasons given by the Court for it were simply contemptible"

And now, in conclusion, I hope you see the responsibility of publishing this fragmentary contribution is wholly with yourself, and I shall feel just as kindly if you put it into the fire instead of your paper.

D. E. Nicholson.

[We have already inscribed upon our pages (in connection with our paper on Hon. Asa Lyon.—See History of Grand Isle, vol. II.) a remark or statement of the Hon. Charles Adams—than whom we have scarcely found a man of more brain acumen — the summer before his death. "There have been" two men in Vermont, who for intellect have towered above all others: one was old Nat. Chipman, the lawyer, and the other Asa Lyon of Grand Isle. The two giant intellects of the State. I knew them both. Nat. Chipman, rather the taller, I admired the most."—Ed.

Anson A. Nicholson, Esq., brother of Hon. David E., a lawyer—resided in Brandon many years, and practised his profession, removing a few years since to Rutland, living side by side with his brother, and should be mentioned as a native of old Tinmouth; and he having written the best of anything we have ever seen in the line of song from any native or resident of said town, ought to be poetically represented. See Poets and Poetry of Vermont, page 209 to 219, ten pages he contributed to that work. But he has been an invalid the last two years or more, and asks us to pass him by. He would not live by anything he has written as the Poet of Tinmouth in her history. Doubtless all poetic aspiration and effort look as nothing to him now. Mr. Nicholson and wife were friends of *auld lang syne*—we cannot deny a literary friend the right to decide as to his own production; we cannot omit without rendering also our excuse for the same.—Ed.

ALFRED COWLES BALLARD

Was born in Tinmouth, Apr. 11, 1834. He lost his father when 5 years old; lived with his mother the next 5 years, and then with

Dexter Gilbert, Esq., of Tinmouth, till of age. He fitted for college at Castleton Seminary, entered the University of Vermont in the spring of 1856, and graduated in Aug. 1859. He taught the next 2 years in the academy at Clarence, N. Y. In 1862 he helped to raise a company for the 9th Vt. Regt.; was Lieutenant; honorably discharged in 1864, on account of disability contracted while in the service. He then entered Albany Law School; graduated in 1865, and soon after commenced the practice of law at Winooski, Vt.

As a student, Mr. Ballard stood high in the estimation of his instructors and associates; as a soldier, his devotion to duty distinguished him among many brave and faithful soldiers; as a lawyer and citizen he had the respect of those who knew him. He was a member of the Congregational church of Winooski, active in the Sabbath School and other good works; in matters concerning the welfare of the community in which he lived, he took a lively interest, and was an active temperance man.

His health had never been good since his return from the army, and the disease finally developed into consumption. He died Nov. 28, 1874, aged 40 years. He was brother to Henry C. Ballard, Esq., of Burlington, and Rollin C. Ballard. He left a wife; no children. He was a member of the masonic confraternity, and buried with the honors of his order. At a meeting of the Chittenden County Bar, Nov. 30th, among the resolutions passed in his honor, was the following.

Resolved, That in the untimely decease of Alfred Cowles Ballard, the bar of this county has lost a brother, who by his untiring industry, strict integrity and high sense of professional honor, had won the confidence and esteem of all his associates.

Henry Ballard.

Born in Tinmouth, Apr. 20th, 1836; graduated at the Vermont University, in Aug 1861; served one year in the army as a Lieutenant in Co. I. 5th Reg. Vt. Vols. He graduated at the Albany Law School, in May 1863, and was admitted to the Bar in Albany. Studied law one year after that in the office of the Hon. Daniel Roberts, now in Burlington, was admitted to the Chittenden County Bar, at Burlington in September 1864, and has been in practice in this city since.

WALLINGFORD.

BY REV. H. H. SAUNDERSON.

CHARTER—TOPOGRAPHY.

The facts contained in the following historical sketch have been derived from two sources: 1st. from reliable records, of which it is to be regretted there are so few; 2nd, from oral communications from aged persons, who, though not among the earliest settlers, yet had an intimate acquaintance with many of them, and were thus well able to give information. But as nearly a century has passed since the first settlement here was made, oblivion, doubtless, has covered much that would have been pleasant to this generation. But the writer may be allowed to say, however imperfect may be this sketch, that he has spared no pains in gathering facts,* and therefore hopes that he has been enabled to preserve some things from forgetfulness, which otherwise would soon have been irrecoverably lost.

This township derives its name from Wallingford, Ct., from which place came quite a number of the early settlers. It was chartered by New Hampshire, Nov. 27, 1761. The proprietors also subsequently obtained a charter from New York. This fact is of little consequence, except as it illustrates the foresight of the proprietors, who, it seems, did not care to enter upon a settlement of their lands, until they were sure they had a good legal title.

The first proprietors' meeting was held in Wallingford, Ct., Sept. 12, 1772—of which Capt. Eliakim Hall was chosen moderator. They voted at this meeting to lot out 100 acres of land to each proprietor's right, and chose Mr. Isaac Hall, 2d, a committee to superintend, and Capt. Eliakim Hall and Miles Johnson, a committee to draft said allotments.

The amount of land embraced in the original charter was 23,040 acres. The town was organized March 10, 1778; but its boundaries, since that period, have been somewhat changed Oct. 31. 1792, 3388 acres were taken from it, to form, with Jackson's Gore, and a portion of Ludlow, the township of Mt. Holly. To compensate for this, Oct. 19. 1793, the Legislature passed an act annexing to Wallingford a portion of the town of Tinmouth. This act

* This sketch of Wallingford was mostly written in 1867, and is published as it was then prepared. Nothing is said in it about the war of the Rebellion, as it was contemplated by the Editor of this Magazine to have the history of the part taken in it by Wallingford treated in an article by itself, or in a County chapter.

now lies before me, and shows that the tract annexed was that portion of the town now usually known as "West Hill," and which was a full equivalent to Wallingford for all that had been taken from its eastern side.

There is great variety in this township, both as it relates to its scenery and the productiveness of its soil. The eastern part of it lies on the Green Mountains, the highest ridge of which is here called "The White Rocks"; and which, though not so high as some other elevations in the range, is scarcely surpassed in the views it presents. A gentleman who has traveled very extensively, both in this country and in Europe, gives it as his opinion, that "any thing finer than this portion of the Green Mountains in Wallingford is not often to be found." The view from the "Ice-beds" (a spot so named because ice is frequently found there during the entire summer), never fails to elicit admiration. Such ragged precipices, and rocks piled on rocks, are seldom elsewhere seen; and if any one takes delight in this kind of scenery, he cannot do better than visit this locality.

"The Eyry," or Home of the Eagles, also, on account of the wild ruggedness of its beetling cliffs and dizzying heights, presents a view that is especially grand.

Another elevation, near the centre of the town, and which is separate from the mountain, is called "Green Hill." This seems to be composed principally of quartz rock, cropping out frequently in ledges—having in the interstices a shallow covering of soil. This covers a large area, and, in the season of blueberries, is often musical with companies who sometimes come from a considerable distance. The quantity of berries it produces is almost fabulous. Mr. Nat. Cook, who lives near by it, and whose clear ringing voice and racy conversation, many who have visited it will probably remember, picked here, in one season, as the writer has been told, 16 bushels for the Rutland and other markets.

On the eastern portion of the hill the rocks appear to be a species of granite. This hill extends nearly the entire distance between the villages of Wallingford and South Wallingford, and a fine view of it is presented from the road most of the way between these two places. Its western slope comes down within a short distance of the Otter Creek, which here flowing through luxuriant meadows, is a beautiful stream, and forms, in a few instances, I think, its eastern embankment. Viewed from some portions of West Hill, it adds to the beauty of the Creek an almost overpowering charm. Yet, except for its beauty and its blueberries, it is, so far as I know, of no apparent use, except to fill up the space that it occupies in the crust of the earth.

The scenery of this pleasant township is also diversified by three ponds. The largest of these covering about 350 acres, lies in the south-eastern part of the town, on the mountains, and has received the name—from what circumstances I do not know—of Spectacle Pond or Lake Hiram. About a mile and a half to the south-west of this is another, covering about 50 acres. Besides these sheets of water there is another beautiful one, found nearly opposite the village, and west of Otter Creek, amid magnificent pastures, which covers an area of about 100 acres, and is called Fox Pond.

Several streams, moreover, with eligible mill-sites, water the township. The Otter Creek runs through it from south to north, on the intervales of which are situated some as beautiful farms as are to be found in the State. Mill River is in the north eastern part; and Roaring Brook, (which, one who sees it in time of freshet, will think rightly named.) runs through the village, and falls into the Creek some 50 or 60 rods on the west. It divides the village about in the middle, leaving half to the north and half to the south.

There is another little stream to the south of the village, about three quarters of a mile, on which there is a beautiful miniature cascade, called "Crystal Falls"—which is worthy of notice.

The village is built principally on one street, running north and south. It contains quite a number of pleasant residences, and through its entire length is tastefully adorned with vigorous young maples, with now and then an elm and ever-green in appropriate places.* At the north and south ends, respectively, stand the Catholic and Congregational churches: which, though not expensive, are very comely structures. The Baptist house of worship, which has been refitted and moved to its present position, stands on the north side of the road leading to Mt. Holly, and a few rods distant, above, on the opposite side, is the village school-house, with a fine hall over it used for lyceum lectures and other gatherings. It was built in 1860, at an expense of $3000; and is, on the

* The Village is principally indebted for these trees to Rev. H. H. Saunderson, now of Charlestown, N. H.

whole, for the purpose for which it was intended, a very neat and commodious structure.

In addition to this main village there is also a small village at South Wallingford, about 5 miles distant. Here is a quarry of very marketable marble, which has been worked, as contracts could be made for it, for many years.—There is another quarry about half way between the two villages, said to be of better quality.

Both of these villages lie on the Western Vermont Railroad, a work for which the public are greatly indebted to the late Gen. Robinson Hall.

There has, also, quite a little settlement sprung up, within a few years, at East Wallingford. This is about 5 miles distant from the other two villages, and is situated on the Rutland and Burlington Railroad. It has a very neat Baptist meetinghouse, postoffice, several stores, and is rapidly increasing in its business interests.

About a mile and a quarter from this latter place is the little hamlet of Centreville, formerly Slab City, on Sugar Hill. This is not a very extensive settlement; yet quite a number of very capable business men have originated in this locality. The character of its schools, and of its inhabitants, also, has not been behind that of other portions of the town.

Hartsborough is the name of another miniature settlement. This is situated in a very romantic spot between Green Hill and the White Rocks. Here, as recently as June, 1857, was the scene of a great bear-hunt in which bruin, though assailed with fierce weapons and many hard words by a multitude deeply intent on his destruction, contrived to break through all their lines, and track his lonely way to the mountains. The reason of this valiant attack of the people upon his bearship was, that he had audaciously invaded the quiet sheepfold of Mr. Israel Munson, and slaughtered 19 of his choicest merinoes—which fact being promulgated in the village and other parts of the town, it was universally conceded that he ought to die; whence the demonstration against him. But though he escaped the vengeance of the undaunted hunters of Wallingford, it is supposed that he speedily after suffered a just retribution for his audacity and crimes, in a neighboring town.

Having thus given the topography of Wallingford, I now proceed to give some account of its early settlers.

SETTLEMENT AND EARLY INHABITANTS—GEORGE SCOTT AND FAMILY.

It is usually conceded that the first legal settlement of Wallingford was made in the Spring or Summer of 1773, by Dea. Abraham Jackson and family. But though they were the first who had any regular title to their land, and could thus appropriately be called settlers, they were not the first inhabitants.

Mr. George Scott, who was one of those independent personages, who, in the nomenclature of the present times are denominated squatters, was on the ground before them; and, from what incidents of his life I have been able to collect, he seems to have been an uncommon specimen of his class. According to the account given of him, he was both indolent and improvident, and had a companion after his own heart. Thomas Rowley, a poet of Danby, and one of the early settlers of that town, when out on a hunting excursion, got caught in a storm, and was thus forced to stay with Scott over night. He thus describes his entertainers and entertainment:

When 't fell to my lot to visit Scott,
In one cold winter's storm,
I did propose to dry my clo'se,
And my cold body warm.

I stepp'd in-door, when on the floor
A herd of swine there met me,
Which round me plied, on every side,
And well nigh overset me.

Beyond the herd a man appeared,
As one without a soul,
Who hung his head, as if half dead,
Above a fi-re-coal.

His lovely wife, to save her life,
Sat in the dust and sand;
Her knees erect her chin protect,
Her nose she holds in her hand.

Poor souls! they'll freeze, unless the trees
Shall drop their limbs down chimbly;
Or some kind friend a hand shall lend
To help them very nimbly.

The dwelling of this Scott was the first human habitation within the limits of the town. It was situated on the east side of where the road now runs, nearly opposite the schoolhouse in the Gurley Marsh district. It was a mere shanty, of rude construction, and scarcely worthy to be called a human dwelling. The manner in which it was discovered by the proprietors, on their first visit to the place, is thus described by the late deacon Moseley Hall:

The proprietors, on their first visit to the place, had in their company a negro servant

named Ziba, who, like some others, made many pretentions to bravery when there was no danger, but was in reality exceedingly timid when danger was to be encountered. Of Indians, in particular, he had the most incurable dread. This was well known to the proprietors, who on their journey had no little diversion at his expense. For, whenever they came to any suspicious looking place they would make a halt and cry "Indians!" and call for Ziba to go ahead. But at that terrible word the courage of poor Ziba would all ooze out, and he would fall in the rear. They would then of course have a laugh, and discover that there was no danger, and proceed as usual till something else should turn up.

In the examination of their lands they were one day proceeding northward from where our beautiful village now stands, when on arriving at the top of the hill a little beyond the present residence of Mr. Eliakim Ballou, they discovered a smoke curling up among the trees, only a little distance before them. Up to their old tricks, one of them, Mr. Isaac Hall, cried out "Indians, Ziba, go ahead;" when Ziba, as a matter-of-course, found refuge in the rear, and gave them another opportunity for a laugh at his expense. They supposed the smoke to proceed from some hunter's encampment, and were not a little surprised when they reached the spot to see a forlorn looking man standing before the door of a log cabin. This was Scott, and his first words to them were, "Gentlemen, will not one of you be so kind as to give me a chew of tobacco?"—at the same time taking a cud from his mouth, and holding it out in the palm of his hand—"Here is one which a hunter gave me who passed here six weeks ago, and I begin to feel the need of another." Whether he obtained his request or not we have no tradition. But provided the habits of the present generation were transmitted from their fathers, he undoubtedly did.

Scott used to keep a cow, the color of which was black, or a very dark brown, and which, as he was often too lazy to hunt, was frequently his only resource for supper. One night "Old Black" not coming home as usual, fears began to be entertained in regard to their evening meal. The shades grew deeper and deeper, but still no cow appeared. At length Mrs. Scott, weary of waiting, gathered resolution to go out and look for her; and having gone a little way into that part of the forest which she most used to frequent, she discovered a large creature which she took to be old Black very quietly ensconsed in the top of a tree. Hastening back to her cabin, she cried out to her husband, with her blear eyes wide with astonishment, "Scott! Scott! the Devil 's a witch, don't you think our old cow has clomb up into the top of a tree!". Scott, prompted either by curiosity or hunger, started out with his wife to see the sight: but on reaching the tree they found what Mrs. Scott had fancied to be the old cow was a huge black bear which had indulged his propensity for climbing, and for some object unknown was occupying the exalted position. They returned home, and with many expressions of condolement went supperless to bed. But on rising the next morning they had a time of thanksgiving—for old black had returned, and was awaiting them at the door.

The Christian name of Mrs. Scott was Lois. She is described as a little dumpy woman, with blear eyes. She was, moreover, so exceedingly cross-eyed, that when she was looking at you, she appeared to be looking at any body else but you. She was very proud, and took great delight in every kind of toggery that was adapted to make a show. And such was her peculiarity of taste, that it made very little difence with her whether or not there was any adaptation of her garments to each other. And in this respect her two daughters, Grace and Achsah, were the true patterns of their mother. As for Scott, he wore what he could get, paying no attention to the outer man.

If we may believe the description which Rowley gave of Mrs. Scott, her lot was a hard one, fraught with many troubles: and that description certainly bears the semblance of truth, though slightly colored, perhaps, through the influence of a poetic imagination. But allowing a wide margin for the poet's fancy, we are still constrained to believe that her life was passed amid pigs and poverty. Poor Lois! she evidently loved not wisely. She had a lazy husband—and that, by those who have experienced it, has been deemed the greatest of calamities. Drop a tear, ye who have tears to spare, to their memory.

There is a *tradition*, that the proprietors wishing to displace Scott from the premises he was occupying, told him that if he would peaceably give up the spot where he was, they would give him the first lot that was run out in the town. To this he agreed: but when they came to the survey, thinking that he and his family would be no acquisition to the place, and wishing to get entirely rid of them, they

run him out a lot ten rods in width, containing the regular number of acres, in that part of the town now lying next to Mt. Tabor, and which it is said never has been and never can be cultivated. But Scott was not to be outmanœuvered: for, though displaced from his homestead, he stuck to the township, and was supported many years at its expense—dying at a good old age, within the memory of the oldest inhabitants.

ABRAHAM JACKSON.

A very different personage from Scott, was Deacon Abraham Jackson. He was from Cornwall, Ct., where he was probably an officer in the church—whence his title. He was a person of excellent moral and religious character and industrious habits. His family, at the time of his moving to Wallingford, consisted of a wife and ten children—to whom another, Loraine, was subsequently added. He thus had the blessing pronounced upon the good man: "Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thy house; thy children like olive plants round about thy table."

It has happened to Dea. Jackson, though an excellent man, to receive, like some others, more than his due meed of praise. The honor of being the first town clerk and the first representative, with which he has often been accredited, belongs to his eldest son, who bore the same name, and was a man of superior ability, and great energy of character. He is also said to have been "The first deacon of the Congregational church—of which he was truly a main pillar; supporting the first minister almost entirely from his own resources." [See page 19 of Memorials of Mrs. Hamlin, by Mrs. Margarette Woods Lawrence.] This is also a pleasant fiction, however extensively it may have gained circulation; for, that no doubt may remain on this point, I have only to say that there was no Congregational church in town, until subsequent to Dea. Jackson's death I state these facts on the authority of the late Dea Moseley Hall. The claim, then, to this honor, which has been put forth for Dea. Jackson is wholly groundless. But although it was not his lot to gain the distinction which they conferred, yet he was an estimable man, a friend of good order and great respecter of religion. and one who was accustomed to discharge all his duties with promptitude and fidelity. And it may be said without exaggeration, that through his descendants his influence has gone out into all the earth. His numerous family, most of them, grew up to be respectable, and to act well their parts in their day and generation. This was emphatically the case with two of his sons: the eldest and the youngest. Abraham held many places of trust in the gift of his fellow citizens; and the fact that the same office was several times conferred upon him affords sufficient evidence that its duties were faithfully discharged.

WILLIAM, the youngest son, was educated at Dartmouth College, at which institution he graduated in the year 1790. He studied theology under Drs. Edmunds and Spring, whose confidence, it is stated, he largely shared. He was ordained over the church in Dorset in 1796 and continued to be its pastor, much honored and beloved, till his death in 1842.

Few persons in Vermont have exerted a more extensive influence upon the religious and educational institutions of the State than Dr. Jackson. In addition to the fact that Middlebury College owes much to his endeavors, he was unceasing in his efforts to promote a higher standard of education, as well as a more exalted piety among all who came within the sphere of his influence. Through his endeavors more young men received a collegiate edution from his small town (Dorset) than from all the rest in the county. Moreover, it is said that Mr. Burr of Manchester was, through his influence, stimulated to his generous donations to charitable and religious objects.

A wide-spread influence has also gone out from Dr. Jackson into the world, through his family. His children were educated with an assiduous care which every Christian parent would do well to emulate: among whom were Margarette, who became the wife of Rev. John Maltby, for some years the excellent pastor of the Hammond Street church at Bangor, Me.

REV. SAMUEL CRAM JACKSON, D. D., the secretary of the Board of Education and State Librarian in Massachusetts, and Henrietta Anna Loraine, who married Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, whose charming memorials have been given to the world by Mrs. Margarette Woods Lawrence, under the title of "Light on the Dark River:" and which may be consulted for much interesting information concerning the Jackson family.

Those who would know more of the Jackson family may find still further interesting particulars in the history of Dorset, published in this work. [See vol. I. page 193]

JOHN HOPKINS.

But although Dea. Jackson was the first settler of Wallingford, under its original charter,

he was not the first man who settled within the *present* limits of the town. John Hopkins from Salem, N. Y., cleared the first piece of land in the present limits of the town. The land cleared was on the widow Hopkins place, on West Hill, and consisted of about three acres. It was cleared in the year 1770. Hopkins was then 18 years old, and boarded while he was clearing it at Danby Corners. He sowed it with wheat, which grew so tall that he could go into it, and, standing erect, tie it over his head. The next year, 1771, he settled on the land he had cleared. and built a log house. He subsequently married and had six children. Some of his descendants still live on West Hill.

Mr. Hopkins was a staunch Presbyterian, and would not allow of swearing, or any thing improper in his presence. It is a tradition, that a man at work for him gathering wheat, (Nehemiah White) being pricked by the beards, uttered an oath; on which he informed him that he could have no more such talk. But a little while after the offence being repeated. Mr. Hopkins drove him out of the field with a pitchfork.

OTHER SETTLERS.

Of the persons who soon followed Abraham Jackson in the settlement of the town we may enumerate Abraham Ives, Lent Ives, Daniel Bradley, Benjamin Bradley, Joseph Jackson, Ezekiel Miles, Ephraim Andrus, and Edmund and James Bumpus.

ABRAHAM IVES

Was from Wallingford. Ct. He came to town very soon after the advent of Abraham Jackson. He was a distinguished man in the early history of the place, and became known as a "business man" throughout the State.

That he was an influential man may be inferred from the fact, that he was a member of the Convention which met at Dorset July 24, 1776. This Convention consisted of 51 members, representing 35 towns; and was called to consider one of the most important subjects that ever came before a deliberative assembly in this State, viz. In what relation Vermont, then the New Hampshire Grants. should stand to the State of New Hampshire and New York, and to the Continental Congress by which the Independence of the then thirteen States had been recently declared?

The result of this meeting was, that the Convention agreed to enter into an Association among themselves for the defence of the liberties of the country: but that they would not associate with either of the counties, or with the Provincial Congress of New York, and that any of the inhabitants of the New Hampshire Grants who should enter into such an association should be deemed enemies to the common cause. [See Williams' History of Vermont, p. 167, vol. 2d.]

On the 25th of September following, the Convention met again, when, without a dissenting vote, they resolved to take suitable measures, as soon as may be, to declare the New Hampshire Grants a free and separate district, and that no law or laws, direction or directions from the State of New York, should be accepted. [See Williams' History, page 168, vol. 2d.]

Mr. Ives was a man of great energy of character, and was never happier than when full of employment. He held the various offices of captain, justice of the peace and high sheriff. He kept a store and a tavern—the first that were opened in the town. These establishments were probably not on a very large scale, as the house in which they were first kept had only one room and a bedroom. But this was only the beginning, and greater things came afterwards: for, according to my informant, Mrs. Millinda Chatterton, "He subsequently built a house where he kept his store and tavern, and had it painted and papered, and was pretty smart."

At the time of the invasion of Burgoyne, Mr. Ives, being known as a patriot, was, with others of that class, in much danger. Consulting, therefore, his own safety, or rather that of his family, he hid his goods, and returned for a short time to Connecticut. During his absence old Mr. Scott, who has been described as the first squatter in town, and who was a tory, took possession of his house—thinking, doubtless, that it would be much more pleasant than his own miserable habitation. Diligent search was made by the new occupants for the hidden furniture and goods. Some nice bed curtains, in particular, were sought for by the Scott girls, Misses Grace and Achsah, which they knew to be among the fine things of Mrs. Ives, that they might convert them from their former use into dresses for themselves, of which they stood in very great need. At length they found them carefully stowed away in some hay in the barn, and were pleased enough with their discovery. But the news of their good luck coming to the ears of Mrs. Benjamin Bradley, through Sally Jenne, her sister, whom the Scott girls had told about it, she went to the barn in the night, and

finding the curtains, took and kept them till Mrs Ives returned. So poor Grace and Achsah were disappointed, and still had to wear their old clothes.

Mr. Ives one time started out to go up to Mr. Richmond's—now the Eliakim Ballou place—to carry home an iron wedge which he had borrowed a few days before: but having gone about half way, what should he encounter but a huge panther, which, with glaring eyes, stood only a few feet distant in the path before him. Of course the uppermost question in his mind was, what he should do? It occurred to him that contending with such a creature with an iron wedge for his only weapon might be a rather serious business. But though fighting might be dangerous, any attempt to flee might not be adapted to better his condition. So, making up his mind to stand his ground, he hurled his wedge with all his strength at the creature's head, which, giving a terrible scream, darted off into the forest, leaving the valiant Captain in undisputed possession of the path.

As I have stated before, Mr. Ives was high sheriff. We have no evidence from any record, that any officer of this kind was elected previous to the year 1781. The name of Mr. Ives is among the county officers for that year; also for the years 1782–3–4 and 5. He was also representative for the years 1779 and '83.

Mr. Ives lived at the Meacham place, which was on the west side of the street, a few rods below Mill-lane. There he first erected his log-cabin, and on the same spot subsequently built his new house.

I have not been able to ascertain the time when Mr. Ives left Wallingford: but it was probably as early as 1786 or '87. Getting involved—it was thought through the dishonesty of his agents in the sale of wild lands for taxes—he was obliged to leave the State. He therefore swapped farms with Mr. Samuel Hull of Connecticut, the grandfather of our much respected citizen, Alfred Hull, Esq., and went to Connecticut, and Mr. Hull came here.

LENT IVES.

Mr. Lent Ives was another of the early citizens. He is remembered by many of the present inhabitants. He died June 30, 1838, in his 80th year; and his wife reached the same advanced age. Many, therefore, at present among us have looked upon this patriarchal pair, and enjoyed the pleasure of their intercourse.

Mr. Ives was a soldier of the Revolution and was a true patriot and estimable citizen. The following amusing anecdote is related of him:

The garden of Mr. Ives was full of stones—it being situated on what was by some supposed to have been a former channel of Roaring Brook. So numerous were they that whenever he attempted to plough it, they would be brought to the surface in great quantities.—Getting out of patience with this state of things, the old gentleman gave orders to his hired man one day, to dig a hole big enough to put them all into, and bury them. The hole having been dug, it made no small amusement for the people when it was found that he was unable to put all the stone back again that had been dug out.

DANIEL BRADLEY.

Daniel Bradley and his wife, Mrs. Esther Bradley, were very early settlers. Mrs. Bradley was a sister of the Iveses, and was a very excellent woman. Parthena Bradley, their daughter, (so says our venerable friend. Mrs. Millinda Chatterton), was the first child born in the town. Of late it has been supposed that Loraine, the youngest daughter of Dea. Abraham Jackson, was the first; but Mrs. Chatterton asserts, that as far back as she can remember, Parthena Bradley had that honor.

Mr. Bradley first lived on the place since owned by Miss Olivia Ballou. At the time Castleton was occupied by the British, in 1777, he, with other patriots, fled to Connecticut—hiding such property as he had where he deemed it would be secure. Among other things he took great pains to hide a tub of maple sugar. He removed a large heap of brush that was lying in his garden, and having dug a hole where it had lain, buried the sugar, and put the brush carefully back again—feeling great confidence, as he afterwards said, that his sugar would be safe. But here he miscalculated; for Reuben Ives, who had married Ephraim Andrus' daughter, and who was as near a tory as he dared to be, found his sugar, and long before Mr. Bradley returned it was eaten up. But Mr. Bradley, after the war, sued him for it, and recovered its full value with interest, which Ives thought rather hard, as he said it had taken him a month to find it!

Mr. Bradley, after the war, not being satisfied with the place where he lived, Mr. Johnson, the proprietor of whom he had purchased it, took it back, and let him have the place about midway between the two villages, for so many years since occupied by Dea. Moseley Hall.

BENJAMIN BRADLEY

Was a brother of Daniel, and came to town the same year. He lived on the Thomas Hulett place, since owned by Hon. D. E. Nicholson, and now owned by Dr. Crary. He being sick, could not, like his brother, go to Connecticut; and some of his friends, who were half tories, came to him and advised him for his personal safety, and the better security of his family, to put himself under royal protection. But when Mrs. Bradley understood the object for which they had come, her patriotic blood was at once up, and she gave them a lecture which they probably remembered, and bade them "Begone, and never come there again on such an errand."

An incident of the war, perhaps, may properly come in here. A tory from Manchester, seeking to go and put himself under royal protection at Castleton, got as far as Green Hill in Wallingford on his way. The citizens learning that he was on the hill, went out after him. He pointed his gun at them, when they immediately shot him down. His gun was not loaded, but they supposed it was. He was brought down to Mr. Benjamin Bradley's, where he was kindly cared for, but soon died of his wounds. Mr. Bradley buried him on his own land, on the spot which is now the village cemetery. He was the first that was buried there. When Mrs. Chatterton came to town in 1779, the cemetery contained 8 graves. It is now the resting-place of hundreds who have been laid there in their last long sleep.

HON. JOSEPH RANDALL

Moved to Wallingford from Stonington, Ct., in 1779. The name of his wife was Sabra Hewitt, whom he married April 20, 1775. He was a man of eminently correct principles and habits, and none of our early or later citizens have been deserving of more regard. Briefly to sum up his various services, he was deacon of the Baptist church 56 years, supplying gratuitously the place of a pastor for more than a third of that time—church clerk 54 years—leader of the singing 36 years—justice of the peace 50 years—representative 4 years—judge of probate 4 years. He was also, in 1773, a member of the Constitutional Convention. In addition to this, he bore his part in the war of the Revolution, as also in the war of 1812. An honorable man, a Christian, a patriot—he was of very great benefit to the town, and performed no inconsiderable service for the State.

JOSEPH JACKSON

Also settled in the town early. He was only distantly related to Dea. Abraham Jackson. He erected the first gristmill in the village. One had, however, been previously erected at South Wallingford. He lived where Gurley Marsh now lives, and was an enterprising business man. He had four daughters, whose names were Mercy, Polly, Sally and Finy.

CRISPIN BULL

Erected the first gristmill in town. How long this was before Joseph Jackson put up his mill in the village I have not succeeded in ascertaining. The manner in which he obtained his water-power is thus described by Dea. Moseley Hall, who had the information from his father. He went to Mr. Isaac Hall and described a lot of land which he said he wanted to purchase. Mr. Hall was rather under the impression that the water-power was on that lot, and inquired of Mr. Bull if that was not the case. He very coolly replying in the negative, Mr. Hall, not suspecting any trickery, sold him the land, and gave him a deed. On finding out the truth of the matter, however, he told Mr. Bull he ought to make him reparation. But as there had been no witnesses to the conversation, Mr. Hall of course could do nothing; and so Mr. Bull retained his purchase.

EPHRAIM ANDRUS

Was one of the persons who are occasionally found, who, though possessed of considerable natural ability, yet live half vagabond lives, and die without having accomplished any high or useful purpose. He was totally wanting in stability of character, and most of the great moral principles by which men's lives should be guided. He is chiefly remembered for his poetry. I give a few specimens, with incidents connected with them.

There was a furnace at South Wallingford, at which was employed quite a number of workmen. They were a rough looking set, and, as my informant thinks, their looks did not probably do them any injustice. Andrus, who lived about half way between the two villages, happening to be down there one day, they began to dare and challenge him to make them the subject of his rhymes. At first he pretended to pay little attention to their raillery: but excited at length by their continued bantering, assuming an oratorical attitude, he, greatly to their amusement, pronounced the following

If you should take an iron rake,
And rake the pit below,
Another such a hellish set,
I'd stump old Nick to show.

Here is another on a man by the name of

Adams, one of those unfortunates, who, like Bill Orr,

> —— "when liquor is handy,
> Whether its name be gin, whisky or brandy,"

cannot resist the temptation of taking some.—But the verse explains itself. Here it is:

> If Adams was dead and buried,
> And should snuff the smell of rum,
> With open eyes the fellow would rise,
> And back again would come.

Ephraiam was a little *toryish*, besides being somewhat timid; so, when the British were at Castleton, he walked all the way there to put himself under royal protection; but concluded, when he got back, that he had been a fool for his pains; for when not in the camp he was a great deal safer without the royal protection than with it.

I have thus given some incidents in the lives of the early settlers—enough, perhaps, to give the reader a little insight into their character and the circumstances of their times. They lived in an exciting period, when important questions were to be decided, and great principles established. And we have reason to believe that, for the most part, they were men of the right stamp for such an era. We find them in all the controversies of the times on the right side, and never wavering or doubtful, where principles were concerned. Especially on the manhood of the Iveses, the Bradleys and Abraham Jackson, Jr., there was no discount. They were all, as Mrs. Benjamin Bradley used to express it. "For God, for Liberty, and the Independence of the New Hampshire Grants."

Ezekiel Miles, also, the father of Mrs. Lent Ives, Edmund Clark, Ichabod Goodyear Clark, and the Bumpuses, though less prominent than some others, were all early settlers and good citizens, of whom much might be said.

REPRESENTATIVES AND COUNTY OFFICERS.

The town was organized, as has been already stated, March 10, 1778. The following is a list of its representatives from that time.

Abraham Jackson 1778, '80, '81, '85, '89, '90; Abraham Ives 1779, '83; Dea. Ebenezer Murray 1782; Dea. Nath'l Ives 1784; Dea. Joseph Randall 1786, '88, '92, '94; Stephen Clark 1787; Thomas Randall, 1791; Asahel Jackson 1793; William Fox 1795, '97–1805, '06, '07, '08, '09, '11, '12, '13, 15, '16, '17, '18, '21; Doct Sam'l L. McClure 1796–8–9–1800–1–2; Lent Ives 1803–4; Eliakim H. Johnson 1810, '14, '19, '20, '25; Doct. John Fox 1822, '23, '24, '38, '40, '41, '42; Alexander Miller 1826; Amos Bucklin 1827, '28, '29, '32, '38; Thomas Hulett 1830, '31; Samuel M. Edgerton 1833, '34, '43; Howard Harris 1836; Dennis Hulett 1837, '39; Hon. Harvey Button 1844–5; Stephen Hyde 1847; Isaac B. Munson 1848–9; Robinson Hall 1850–51; William C. Fox 1852–3; Edwin Martindale 1855–56; Hon. Joel Ainsworth 1857–8; Nathan Rounds 1859; Joel Croft 1860–1; William Kent 1862–3; Hon. David E. Nicholson 1864–5.

In 1846 and '54 the town sent no representative. Up to the year 1865 the town has sent 30 representatives. The first was Abraham Jackson, the son of the first settler of the place. It should have been put down Abraham Jackson, Jr.; and, because it was not, many have supposed that it was Dea. Abraham Jackson who was thus honored. But Dea. Moseley Hall informed the writer that he knew positively, that it was the son who represented the town, and that Dea. Jackson never represented it. And as he had the means of knowing, there can be little reason for doubting his word. He was elected to represent Wallingford for the last time in 1790. Very soon after this he turned his attention to the settlement of lands, of which he was the principal proprietor, and which from him had been called "Jackson's Gore." These lands were settled in 1791, and organized into a township, with a portion of Wallingford and Ludlow, Oct. 31, 1792, under the name of Mt. Holly, from which place he became representative for the years 1793–4 and 8. He soon after died. He represented Wallingford six times. William Fox represented it 15 times; Doct. John Fox 7 times; Doct. Samuel L. McClure 6 times; Capt. Eliakim H. Johnson and Amos Bucklin 5 times each. Dea. Joseph Randall 4 times; Samuel L. Edgerton 3 times: 13 have represented it 2 years each, and 9 one year each.

HIGH SHERIFF.

Abraham Ives was high sheriff for the years 1781–2–3–4 and 5.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTIONS.

The following persons have been members of Constitutional Conventions: Asahel Jackson, 1791: Dea. Joseph Randall, 1793: William Fox, 1814: Capt. Eliakim H. Johnson, 1822: Amos Bucklin, 1828: Moseley Hall, 1836: Samuel M. Edgerton, 1843: Hon. Harvey Button, 1850: Hon. David E. Nicholson, 1856.

SENATORS.

Two State senators have been elected be-

longing to this town: Hon. John Fox for the years 1846–7–8 and 9: Hon. David E. Nicholson for the years 1858 and '59.

ASSISTANT JUDGE.

Hon. Joel W. Ainsworth held this office during the years 1864–5–6 and 7.

JUDGES OF PROBATE.

Dea. Joseph Randall was judge of probate for the years 1805–6–7 and 8. Hon. Harvey Button was elected judge of probate in 1848, and was continued in office 13 years.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

Hon. David E. Nicholson was elected to this office in 1865 and '66—the last time unanimously.

EDUCATION.

Wallingford Academy was chartered Nov. 9 1814; (see Thompson's Vermont, page 143.) Of This institution I have no further knowledge. It had a name, and doubtless high expectations were awakened in many minds in consequence; but from some cause—either the lack of funds, or because they were unable to obtain a sufficiently conspicuous teacher, the project failed, and the sanguine hopes entertained for its success were of brief duration.

MRS. HOPKINS' SCHOOL

In 1828 Mrs. Hopkins, wife of Rev. T. M. Hopkins, opened a school for young ladies, which was continued with success till the close, or near the close of her husband's pastorate in 1831.

SELECT SCHOOLS.

In the part of the town known as Wallingford village it has been common for a number of years past to have a select school during the spring or fall, and often at both seasons. We may name among the teachers, Elliot Reed, Phillip H Emerson, Miss Therza Cramton, afterwards Mrs. Nichols, Miss Mary Cobb, Miss Fanny M. Webster, Nehemiah White and William M. Congden. Miss Cobb and Miss Webster have since become distinguished teachers.

COLLEGE GRADUATES

The following natives of Wallingford have been graduates of Colleges: Daniel Roberts, Nehemiah White, William H. Button, Perry G. Parker.—The following, *not natives*, have had their homes in Wallingford at the time of their graduation: Stephen Martindale, Cephas K. Martindale, Aldace F. Walker.

LAWYERS.

The following lawyers have practised their professions in town—some for a longer and some for a shorter period: Jonathan Houghton, Abiel Childs, A. L. Miner, Frederick Hall, Hon. David E. Nicholson,—now in Rutland, between the years 1844 and 1867. Hon. Harvey Button opened his office here in June, 1826, and has continued his practice to the present time, and is now the sole occupant of the field.

The following natives of the place have entered the legal profession: Hon. Daniel Roberts, Burlington, Vt.: William H. Button, Esq. East Saginnaw, Mich.: Amasa Bishop, Esq., California: Phillip Emerson, Battle Creek, Mich.: Oscar F Bumpus, admitted to the bar but not in practice. Persons not natives, but whose homes were here: Stephen Martindale, Esq., Benson, Vt., not in practice: Aldace F. Walker, Esq., New York city.

PHYSICIANS.

The following is a list of physicians who have practised in Wallingford, but are now deceased: Docts. Samuel L. McClure, Silas Hamilton, John Fox, Augustus Mulford, Joseph Randall, Jr., Nathaniel Ives, Samuel Griswold, Herman Shaw and David Holden. Of these, Doct. McClure was a man of some note, and represented the town six times. Doct. Fox studied with Doct. Hamilton, and was accustomed to speak favorably of his abilities. Doct. Nathaniel Ives was the son of Lent Ives, one of the early settlers of the place. Doct. Shaw was the son of Mr. Ichabod Shaw, and was a native of the town. He was an excellent man, a Christian in heart and life, and died much lamented at Weston, Vt. Doct. Holden's death is recent, and he will be remembered by all as a kind, intelligent and praiseworthy citizen. On account of lameness during the last part of his life, he was not able to engage in extensive practice. During these years he held the office of town clerk. He was an earnest religious man, and a Methodist by profession.

The following have practised or are practising their professions in Wallingford: Docts. William C. Fox,* George H. Fox,*—now in Rutland—E. O. Eddy,* E. O. Whipple, John E. Hitt, George M. Noble, Joel Grover,* David H. Meecham,* S. D. Hazens, W. S. Cheney.

The following studied their profession in town, but for the most part practised elsewhere. Docts. Hinman Griswold—now in Marshall, Mich.—Samuel Griswold, Jr., West Rutland, Vt., Darius Shaw, Lewistown, N Y., S. S. Clemens, Manchester, Vt., Lyman Rogers, Shaftsbury, Vt., William E. Steward, East Dorset. Vt., Cephas K. Martindale, La Crosse, Wisconsin,

* The names with an asterick (*) are those of natives of the place.

not in practice, Ephraim G. Hulett,* Wallingford, Vt., not in practice.

FORK FACTORY OF BATCHELLER & SONS.

The Fork manufacture, under the firm name of "Batcheller & Sons," is the most extensive business in Wallingford. The company was formed in 1846, and its operations have been attended with abundant success. For a number of years their business was carried on in their stone shop on Main Street. But that at length proving too small for them, they now have extensive works on the main water-power on the Otter Creek; where, with greatly improved machinery, and increased facilities for manufacture, they employ about 40 hands.

No articles of the kind can be finer than their forks. They combine the two requisite qualities of lightness and strength in a degree unsurpassed; and their excellence is also abundantly attested from the fact that wherever they have been exhibited, they have carried off the highest medals, both in this country and in Europe.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

WILLIAM FOX, ESQ.,

Was born in Woodstock, Ct., and quite early became a settler in the town of Tinmouth, where he continued to reside a number of years. He was a man of sterling energies, which were always bent in the direction of his country's good. In the war of the Revolution he was one of the number of those who were ready to

"Strike for their altars and their fires,"

and who therefore shouldered his musket in defence of the liberties of the newly organized nation. Concerning the length of time that he was in the war, I have no information. He probably came to Wallingford about the year 1790, where he subsequently became one of its most distinguished citizens. The fact that he was elected to represent the town 15 years in the Legislature—more than double the times that any one else ever represented it—is sufficient proof of his popularity. He was elected for the first time in 1795, and for the last in 1821. He was a farmer by profession, and a man of quick wit and varied intelligence. He died Feb. 17, 1822.

DOCT. JOHN FOX

Was the son of William Fox, Esq., and was born in Tinmouth in the year 1782. He did not, however, long remain there, but came with his parents to Wallingford to reside, while yet a child. He commenced the study of medicine so early that he was fitted to enter upon it as a profession in 1803. His studies were persued with Doct. Hamilton, then a physician in Wallingford, and Doct. Porter of Rutland. His diploma was received from an association of physicians, according to the custom of the times, there being then no medical institution in the State. Subsequently, when the Medical College was established at Castleton, he received a degree from that institution.

He commenced his practice in Tinmouth.—This was probably owing to an agreement which he entered into with Doct. Hamilton, that he would not practise medicine in Wallingford under 3 years after he should complete his profession: but this agreement being fulfilled, he immediately returned here and commenced practice, which he continued up to the last week of his life.

As a medical practitioner Doct. Fox early gained, and ever afterwards retained the full confidence of the community. He was regarded as particulary skilful in surgical operations: but so eminent did he become, in all branches of his profession, that his services were frequently sought for in extreme cases, 20 or 30 miles away.

The prevalence of what was called the "Epidemic Fever," in 1813, made that year the most trying one in his professional career. This was a fever which at first broke out in the army, and which subsequently spread through different sections of the State. It is related of him that he was often so fatigued by his labors at this period, that he would go to sleep while standing; for it never was his habit to spare himself when others, on account of their sufferings, required his services.

But the subject of this sketch did not serve the public in his profession only, but was also employed much in political life. He for 7 years represented the town in the Legislature—a greater number of times than any other individual, except his honored father. He was also elected to the office of State senator for the years 1846–7–8 and 9.

Doct. Fox, soon after engaging in practice in Wallingford, married Miss Mary Crary, who is still living and much respected. Of the children, Mary and Hattie, both sweet and beautiful girls of much promise, died early. Elizabeth, the wife of Edwin Martindale, Esq., resides in the homestead. Doctors William C. and George H. have obtained an extensive practice in the profession of their father, and John is in business in New York. Doct. Fox

died in June, 1853, after an illness of about a week, aged 68 years.

DOCT. JOSEPH RANDALL, JR.,

Was the son of Dea. Joseph Randall, one of the most respected of the early citizens. He was born in Wallingford Aug. 31, 1794. He studied medicine with Doctor John Fox—attending, in connection, the courses of lectures at the Medical College in New Haven, Ct. He commenced to practise in 1816, when only 22 years of age. His services were soon very extensively in demand, and continued to be so till his death, Nov. 30, 1834. He married Maria Robbins Oct. 18, 1818, and had children —1st, Aurora, who m. Isaac Gale Batcheller; 2nd, Lucretia, who m. Frank Miller. and 3d, Joseph, who is unmarried. Doct. Randall was a most exemplary Christian man.

LYMAN BATCHELLER, JR.,

Was born at Stratton, Vt., March 30, 1795; married Miss Anna Gale April 11, 1816; moved to Wallingford in April, 1835; went into the fork business with Isaac G., John C. and Lyman Batcheller, Jr., in 1846, in which he continued until the time of his death.

Mr. Batcheller was characterized by fairness, honesty. integrity and fidelity in all his business transactions. His word was esteemed as good as a bond with two witnesses. No one ever thought of doubting it, simply because he gave no one cause to doubt it. In politics he was thoroughly Anti-Slavery. In his religious principles he was a Calvanistic Baptist, though not a member of the church.

Mr. Batcheller was a great benefit to Wallingford, both as the institutor of its most extensive branch of business, and as a citizen; and if merit entitles to respect, few have been deserving of more.

SOLOMON MILLER

Was born in 1731, and married Desire Smith in 1756. He came into town early in its history. The first frame house was built by him, a part of which, in connection with the residence of Mrs. William Waldo, is still standing. In addition to farming he carried on the business of tanning and shoe-making. He died in 1807.

ALEXANDER MILLER,

The son of the above, was born in 1776, and died in 1844. His wife was Lucretia Robbins, whom he married in 1807. He built a forge and blacksmith's shop on the spot where the stone-shop of the firm of "Batcheller & Sons" now stands, on Main Street, where he carried on, to a considerable extent, the manufacture of hoes, axes, nails, &c. He gave to the Congregational society the ground for their meetinghouse, and left to them a legacy in land for the support of preaching, which was afterwards sold for $1050. He also left to the church $300, the interest of which was to be expended in the purchase of Sabbath-school books, and in teaching children to sing.

Squire Miller—as he used to be familiarly called, stood among the best citizens of the town in his time, and his wife—to use the language of Mrs. Chatterton—"was first and foremost where there was any good to be done."

Mrs. Miller was born in 1784, and died in 1839.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND

Spent his early life in Hancock, Mass., and moved to Wallingford in 1809. He left a legacy of $200, the interest of which is to be paid for the support of Sabbath-schools in the village; also, $200 for the Congregational, Baptist and Methodist Home Missionary Societies.

He died in 1859, aged 92½ years

DEA. MOSELEY HALL

Was born in Wallingford, Ct., March 15, 1772. He was the son of Isaac Hall, one of the original proprietors of the township. He came to Wallingford to reside in 1792, then 20 years of age. The town at that time contained about 550 inhabitants. He located about half way between where now stand the villages of Wallingford and South Wallingford, near which spot he spent his life. March 12, 1795, he married Mary Edgerton, a most excellent woman, as will be testified by all who knew her.

Deacon Hall united with the Congregational church in 1798—the year that the frame of the first meetinghouse was put up. At what time he was elected to the office of deacon cannot now be ascertained. Nathaniel Ives was the first deacon, and Deacon Hall was the second: but I know not whether he was appointed to succeed Mr. Ives, or as his associate.

No description can convey to others his character as it was understood by those who knew him best. He was himself and nobody else. He was active and self-reliant, and as decided as one of the old Puritans. He never doubted the correctness of his judgment, and therefore never wavered nor vacillated. His mind was very soon made up, and then whatever was opposed to his decision must yield or break. Convinced of the rectitude of what he was about to undertake, he did not stop to parley, or make compromises with those who might

hold opposite opinions, or who chose to pursue a contrary course. Indeed, he did not then think that any body had any business to meddle with his course, or throw any obstacles in his way.

It is sometimes said that there are two kinds of religion: the religion of emotion and the religion of principle. He had both. He felt deeply and acted firmly. He loved his duties, and discharged them faithfully—always being at the required spot at the appointed time. No one ever knew him to be tardy or behindhand in any thing. Whatever belonged to him to do he was ready to do and did do, according to his ability.

He was a determined Congregationalist, and some thought him very set in his religious views. Alluding to this on a certain occasion, "Some (said he) think me a very set man in my religion; but I have helped to build all the meetinghouses but one in town. When the first meetinghouse was built, I helped build that: when the house on the hill was built, I gave a hundred dollars towards that. Also, when the house of South Wallingford was built, I gave a hundred dollars towards that. Now, if *that* is being *set*, I wish that some others were more set than they are."

His influence was extensively felt, not only in the church, but through the town. All chicanery and dishonesty, and whatever was productive of disorder, met his decided opposition and rebuke. Like St. Paul, when roused by the course or acts of the wicked, he was accustomed to use great plainness of speech. No man ever knew him on the fence, where principles were concerned. He therefore sometimes got enemies. He had enough at least to secure him from the woe denounced upon those of whom all men speak well. On the whole, he acted well his part in life—preserving his own individuality, and, as a general thing, the hearty commendation of the good. He died in 1861.

GEN. ROBINSON HALL,

The son of Dea. Moseley and Mrs. Mary Hall, was born Nov. 15, 1797, and died March 30, 1861. He was an only son, though not an only child: he had one sister, Phebe, who married Mr. Samuel Townsend; but who died not long after her marriage. He was mild and conciliatory, and neither in person nor manners bore much resemblance to his father.

His first wife was Sarah Munson, who, endeared to many hearts, died in 1851, leaving a memory fragrant with good deeds, and worthy to be cherished.

The familiar title of "General," by which he was called, arose from his having held that office in the Vermont militia.

The great work of his life, and that on which he prided himself most, was his projection of the Western Vermont Railroad—a road which undoubtedly would not have been built at the time it was, had it not been for him. At the time of the projection of this road people had not had the experience in railroad-building that they since have had, and not a few supposed that it could be otherwise than a profitable investment. It however proved to him directly the contrary. For borrowing money as a director, for which he gave his own personal sesecurity: he in the end became involved, and lost the greater part of his property. People deeply sympathized with him, but their sympathy could not restore him his lost dollars. He was often, however, heard to say that he would not have his money back, if the public thereby was to be deprived of the benefit of the road.

MRS. MELINDA CHATTERTON

Is still living; but from her great age, and the circumstances of her life, it is deemed appropriate that she should have a place in this record. She was born in Cheshire, Ct., March 19, 1772, and was just 4 days younger than Dea. Moseley Hall. Her life, therefore, commenced a little over a year before the settlement of the place, and should she continue to live till March next (1867) she would be 97 years of age.

When her father, Nathaniel Ives, who was afterwards the first deacon of the Congregational church, came to Wallingford to settle, she was in her seventh year, and such was the retentiveness of her memory, that she retained a vived recollection, till past the age of 90, of the situation and condition of things at that time. The house where she first lived was near the spot now occupied by the house of Mrs. Randall. It was only a log-cabin, as all the houses of the settlement then were. It had a chimney in it, but it had no hearth—and it had no door until sometime after they moved into it. For a door they used to hang up a coverlet, until it became convenient to get one.

There had but few settlers come in when her father came to Wallingford. Their nearest neighbors on the south were Mr. Benjamin Bradley and family, a little beyond the present cemetery; and there were none on the north nearer than the Meacham place, then occupied

by Abraham Ives. There was no bridge across Roaring Brook: when they crossed it they had to go on logs, one side of which was cut off and made flat, so that they could walk on them better. The brook was more of a stream than it is now, and there were fish in it in great abundance: and, down on the Creek the mink, muskrat and beaver were in great plenty.

For some time after they came to Wallingford deer were found in considerable numbers in the forest; and now and then she would get sight of a bear or a moose—and almost every night, too, they used to hear the howling of wolves, and cries of other wild animals not far away. They used most to frequent the thick forest down by the Creek, and the woods on the other side. At first, being a little timid, these sounds frightened her; but getting accustomed to them after a while, she minded nothing about them.

Speaking of the condition of things in her childhood: "Every thing (said she) has changed from what it was then. Even the birds—many of them—are not the same as they used to be. When I came here we had the hawk, and the owl, and the blue jay, and the partridge, and the woodpecker and wild pigeon, and the wild duck, and the snipe; but we never used to hear the lark, and there were but few robbins and blue birds and swallows and orioles and bobolinks. When I want to realize how old I am, I let memory take a journey back to the doorless and hearthless log-house by the Roaring Brook."

There was no store in town when her father moved into it. One was kept subsequently by Abraham Ives. For several years, if they wanted any iron they had to go to Ticonderoga for it. They made their own sugar, and most of their cloth. They thought it a great thing to have garments not of home manufacture. Mrs. Abraham Ives had a calico dress which cost $15; Mrs. Abraham Jackson also had one. They were both of them very much admired.

It was thought Mrs. C. experienced religion when she was 9 years old. She united with the Congregational church under the ministry of Mr. Osborn, of which she has ever since continued to be a very exemplary member.

She was first married to Simeon White in April, just after she was 20 years old. Her second husband was Mr. Wait Chatterton—whence her present name. She has had 7 children. For many years her home has been with her daughter, Miss Rhoda White, in whose pleasant cottage the writer of this has spent many pleasant hours in gathering up the history of the past of Wallingford, and in listening to the ripe Christian experience of her who has received so much of her daily care.

It is difficult to realize the length of a life which had its commencement while as yet the primeval forest was here still unbroken. Yet over all this period the life of the subject of this sketch has extended. Who will not say of this estimable woman, whose life has spread over so long a period—

"Serus in coelo redeas."

The writer of this sketch had proceeded thus far, when the intelligence reached him that on the 26th of January, (1867), the subject of it had received her summons to pass over the river. So, dear Mother in Israel, we cannot look upon thee again, but must say—*farewell.*

THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

The following history of the Baptist Church is an abridgment of a discourse delivered by Rev. SIMEON L. ELLIOTT to that church, in the year 1855. The facts it embraces were drawn from the church records and other reliable sources.

"This church was organized Feb. 10, 1780. It was small at first; consisting only of 22 brethren and sisters in Wallingford and Clarendon. This little band was organized in Wallingford, at the house of Titus Andrews, and was the first church constituted in the town.

It cannot now be ascertained who were the original members, because they are not put down separate from those who joined afterwards. The church at its organization adopted 15 articles of faith, and elected the day it was formed Ebenezer Murray to the office of deacon. In the following April Joseph Randall was also elected to the same office, which he held till his death in 1836. The same individual also acted as church clerk till Aug. 31, 1834; being church clerk 54, and deacon 56 years.

During the first 40 years of the existence of the church, intemperance was an offence of frequent occurrence. The first exclusion for this offence took place in March, 1781; and, from that period onward, till 1820, the number excluded, compared with the whole number of members, was fearfully large. The greatest number of exclusions seem to have taken place between the years 1800 and 1810. Since 1820 they have been proportionably few. The whole number of members, before the year 1855, that

had been connected with the church, was about 600. Of these about 100 are reported as excluded: and, as nearly all these exclusions took place before the temperance reformation, we may see the intimate connection between temperance and religion, and how they reciprocally sustain each other.

About 3 years after the formation of the church, Elder Rich, who was officiating pastor, proposed a new plan of church policy, and drew off with him Deacon Murray and two others. They were not, however, able to disturb the body of the church, who kept along together, and continued to sustain their regular meetings. In June, 1786, much to their credit, Deacon Murray and one of the other seceding members, confessed their faults, and were received again to their places in the church.

In looking for the number of members of the church in 1786, we find that it was 44: it had, therefore, doubled in 6 years—which was certainly good progress, considering the difficulties it had experienced.

After Elder Rich had discontinued his ministrations, they did not have regular preaching again till 1787, when they gave a call to Henry Green to come and preach with a view to settlement. He commenced preaching March 8th, and was ordained by a council called for that purpose, October 3d, of the same year. Elder Amos Burrows, then of Shaftsbury, preached the sermon from Matt. 28—19, 20.

Soon after the settlement of Elder Green, the church began to feel the serious inconvenience of having no regular house of worship. Dwelling-houses and barns—alternating from one to another—were occupied, but they did not answer the desired purpose: but how to unite the minds of the church on the subject of a location seemed a difficult question. The members were scattered over a wide extent—not only living in extreme parts of the town, but also in Tinmouth, Jackson's Gore and Clarendon. A meeting-house, therefore, so located as to accommodate one section of the church would not be convenient for other sections. So situated, and not being able to agree among themselves, they finally, after a number of years, concluded to call a council to advise them on the subject. This council met May 7, 1795; and, after consultation, fixed the location on the east side of the road, against where the road coming from Tinmouth intersects with the main road, on land then owned by Thomas Miller. This decision not producing satisfaction, another location was fixed upon. The brethren in East Clarendon being still dissatisfied, requested to be set off as a separate church—which was finally granted, May 30, 1798; at which time 10 brethren and 7 sisters were formed into a separate church.

After this separation from these dissatisfied brethren, the church concluded to unite in building a meeting-house with the Congregationalists. The spot selected was on the east side of the road, and near the place where the barn of P. G. Clark, Esq., now stands. [The church thus united, immediately commenced to carry out their plan, and erected the frame of their house the following summer. It was not covered, however, till the year after, and was not finished, so as to be occupied for worship, till the summer of 1800.]

After the settlement of Elder Green, the church had a good degree of prosperity, and was blessed with a steady increase. In 1790 its number was 62; in 1791, 74; in 1792, 83; in 1794, 88; in 1795, 89. Up to this period there was no revival, but additions by letter and professions, one, two, three and four at a time. But, in 1798, there were more frequent conversions. From December of that year to February, 1800, there were baptisms nearly every month, and 41 in addition to these who joined by letter, were added to the church. After this a period elapsed, with occasional conversions, when, in 1804, the greatest revival occurred which has ever been enjoyed by the church—114 were brought into it by profession in 6 months. A part of this time there were baptisms every week. It was a period in which the people seemed to feel the imminent importance and necessity of attending to their spiritual interests.

This was the last great revival that occurred under the labors of Elder Green. The number connected with the church at this time was probably over 200. But though its numbers were greatly increased, we have little reason to believe that it was permanently made more efficient: for the very next year (September, 1805), we find the pastor asking a dismission on account of inadequacy of support. But the church meeting his exigency with the promise of an increased salary, he waived his request for the time. But the pledges of the church not being fulfilled, he asked permission the next year to preach at West Clarendon one-fourth of the time; and on the 30th of January he renewed his request for dismission, which was finally granted. The reasons are not def-

initely stated, but from the general tenor of the record, inadequacy of salary was undoubtedly one of the principal causes. Could this have been remedied, we have reason to believe that he would have remained, and have continued to be a blessing by his influence and labors.

When he came to Wallingford, Elder Green was about 27 or 28 years of age. He therefore gave to this church his most vigorous years. That he was a good man, I do not know that any one ever had any wish to dispute: that he was successful as a pastor I am certain none will deny. After he left Wallingford he preached some years in Cornwall: but his last days were spent at Parishville, N. Y., where he died in 1848 or 9, aged 88.

[If I may here interpolate a paragraph, I will say, that I think Mr. Elliott was in error in assigning Cornwall as the place of Elder Green's labors, after leaving Wallingford. It was Elder Nathan Green, instead of Henry Green, who preached to the church in West Cornwall. I find the name of Elder H. Green among the Baptist ministers of Shoreham, Vt, and the following comment connected with it: "Among the Baptist ministers who have preached in town were several eminent for ability and usefulness. Elder H. Green was a man of strong native powers of mind, energy of character, and commanding eloquence—a very efficient preacher. He went to Malone, N. Y., where he is supposed to have died many years since." [See Vermont Historical Magazine, Vol. I., page 96.]

Soon after the great revival, a church was constituted in Mount Holly from members of the church in Wallingford residing in that town. The Council for its organization met Sept. 6, 1804, and 10 brethren and 13 sisters were dismissed to form it. This was the commencement of the first Baptist church in Mt. Holly.

Ten years elapsed after the dismission of Elder Green before the church secured the services of another pastor. During this long, dark period the meetings were conducted, by the vote of the church, by Dea. Randall, with only occasional preaching by neighboring ministers. This excellent church officer was a most exemplary and devoted man, one who, with all faithfulness, according to his ability, discharged his duties. But not holding the position, it could hardly be expected that he should exercise the influence of a pastor. Matters in the church, therefore, soon got into a very bad way. Many grew lukewarm—some were careless, and some fell into the snare of the devil, and were excluded. A preacher by the name of Lobdell led away a few, while the church was weakened still more by the emigration of many members to the West. Added to these evils, they began to find fault with Dea. Randall. Having in consequence of their religious declension very little sympathy with that godly man, they complained that they were not edified by the improvement of his gifts, and instead of listening to his instructions and exhortations, instituted the practice of having sermons read on the Sabbath.

But now another trouble arose. It was in the time of the last war with England in 1812. Some of the members joined the "Washington Benevolent Society," [a political organization got up to subserve the ends of the Federalists.] The matter was carried into the church, and, amid much excitement, hard words were spoken, and strong ground taken. Some were for turning every Federalist out of the church: but after talking the subject over, and allowing time for their tempers to cool, the matter was adjusted much to their general satisfaction.

The church, in 1814, made an effort to obtain a pastor, which was not successful; and things went on very much as before, till 1817, when they secured the services of Sedgwick Rice, a licenciate from Connecticut, who was with them 2 years—receiving a salary of $100 a year.

During Mr. Rice's pastorate, the subject of building a meeting-house in the village was agitated; but nothing was definitely decided upon it. After he left, the meetings under the lead of Deacons Randall and Moon were still kept up till in November, 1821, they secured the services of Bro. Leman Andrews. The church gave him a call May 4, 1822, and he was ordained by a council composed of the churches of Mt. Holly, Ludlow, Chester, Brandon, Cornwall, Whiting, Middletown and Poultney, on the 19th of June following. He continued with the church about three years.

Another year of destitution followed—when, in May, 1826, Gibbon Williams came to preach. The church gave him a call on the following July; but he did not accept it in time to be ordained before the 23d of May, 1827. He remained with them about two years in all. The present Baptist meeting-house was built while he was with them, at an expense of $870. The subscription paper is dated March 31, '27, and the house was completed early in December of the same year. [It was built by con-

tract, by Capt. Simon Cook, who met with no inconsiderable loss in the operation.]

Soon after the house was opened, elder Williams left, when they were again two years without a pastor. There were, however, during this time, important accessions to the church.

Elder F. Page, the next pastor, commenced his ministry in 1830. July 4, of the same year, 7 members were dismissed to join the new church just formed on the hill. Under this pastor a revival so extensive commenced in '31 that 44 were baptized and brought into the church. At about the end of four years, having asked a dismission, he was dismissed.

Aug. 31, 1834, Dea. Randall makes his last record as church clerk, and there is no record from that time to Oct. 1, 1835. And the probability is, that during this time there was no pastor and no meetings, as Deacon Randall was unable to take the lead.

Four years of vacancy followed the dismission of Elder Page, with only now and then a supply. In August, 1838, Elder Leland Huntley came and labored a year: 19 baptisms were the fruits. He was succeeded by J. H. Sherwin, who continued about 2 years. Then, for another year, Prof. David Hascall followed. Nothing of interest occurred in these years.

In the winter or spring of 1843, Elder Joseph Packer became pastor of the church, and ministered to it a little over a year—27 were baptized and added to the church during this time. Following Elder Packer, Elder Constantine preached a short time in '44. R. Myers was pastor in '46 and '47. Feb. 21, '47, he baptized 15 candidates. The 3d of April following he was dismissed. Before obtaining another pastor, the church repaired their house of worship at an expense of $600. At this time they were destitute about a year.

After the refitting of the house. Elder Page again preached a year or two, and was followed by Elder E. H. Smith for a year.

Mr. Elliot having brought down the history of the church to the commencement of the period of his own pastorate, makes the following comments:

"From the close of the labors of Elder Green, in 1807, to the present time, a period of 48 years, there have been 14 ministerial settlements, and the aggregate of the whole service performed by the 14, as near as can be ascertained, is about 25 years—less than two years each—leaving the church destitute of a pastor nearly half the time. Now it is perfectly evident that such a policy as this is not calculated to build up a strong and efficient church. I am not surprised that the church has made so little real progress in the last half century of its existence. I am more surprised that it has an existence at all, after passing through so many changes. I cannot resist the impression, that Deacons Randall and Moon were men of superior minds, and well calculated to watch over the affairs of a church, when destitute of a pastor. It is evident, too, that God has exercised a fostering care over the church. He has spared it to be a light to the world for three-fourths of a century, and many precious souls have been truly saved through its instrumentality. Shall it continue to be a blessing to this community? This, under God, depends in a great measure upon us. If we are faithful to the truth committed to us, we may be the means of perpetuating this holy influence to help those who may come after us."

Rev. Simeon L. Elliott, on whose discourse I have thus far depended for the history of the church, commenced preaching in Wallingford Aug. 10, 1851, and was ordained on the 19th of November following. His ministry continued about five years and a half, the results of which were not so much to be seen in the number of conversions and increase of the church, as in the gathering up of the fragments that remained after such a miscellaneous ministry, and so many years of vacancy; and of restoring the church again to gospel order and discipline. In this direction he accomplished much; and had it been according to the ordinations of Providence that he should have remained with them, I doubt not that the church would have ultimately regained much of its former prosperity. But God ordered it otherwise, and he left them much to the regret, as the writer had occasion to know, both of the most devoted members of the church, and the community in general.

What further remains to be narrated of the history of this beloved brother will be found in the following beautiful tribute from "The Watchman and Reflector:"

"ANOTHER LABORER FALLEN."

"Died in Wallingford, Vt., Oct. 21, 1865, Rev. Simeon L. Elliott, aged 48 years.

"At the decease of a faithful watchman on the walls of Zion, it seems fitting that a brief notice, at least, of his character and labors should be given to the public. Brother E. was born in Greton, N. H., and studied for the ministry, and graduated at "The New Hampton Literary and Theological Institu-

tion." After preaching a brief period at Washington, N. H., he removed to Wallingford, Vt., where he was publicly ordained to the work of the ministry. He labored here for several years with much acceptance and usefulness. But, at the earnest request of his brethren, at length resigned his pastorate to enter on an agency in behalf of the New Hampton Institution, then removed to Fairfax. After the conclusion of his services in this behalf, he accepted the call of the Baptist church in Meriden, N. H., and closed his labors there in December last. Removing again to Wallingford, he preached the gospel as he had opportunity; but declining health forbade his assuming again the pastoral office.

"As a Christian, brother E. was marked most conspicuously by a conscientious discharge of duty. He possessed, to a remarkable degree, an unwavering confidence in God and in the safety and happiness of always obeying Him. He seldom spoke of his own religious exercises, even to his most intimate friends; but presented before them the continual example of a conscientious, upright, devout, God-fearing man. As a preacher he was distinguished for clearness of statement, strength and simplicity of argument, and directness and pungency of appeal and exhortation It was his great delight to preach Christ and Him crucified; and God gave him a goodly number of souls as seals of his ministry, and stars in the crown of his rejoicing.

"In the Councils of his brethren, in respect to the affairs of the denomination, he was calm, considerate and judicious · accustomed to take large views of things, and to look far forward to distant and more remote, as well as near and immediate results One who knew him well, and was intimately associated with him for 25 years, can testify to the purity of his character, and the constant conscientiousness of his counsels and labors. He was a man to be confided in and trusted. The nature of his sickness deprived his friends of his dying testimony. They needed it not—his whole character gave abundant evidence that he finished his course with joy.—His funeral sermon was preached by Rev. F. H. Archibald, from Matt. 13. 43 'Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun, in the kingdom of their father.'"

Mr. Elliott married Miss Sarah E. Coles of Claremont, N. H., who shared equally with him in the affections and regards of the people of Wallingford. She is now the wife of Dea. ——— Woodbury, a most esteemed and efficient officer in the Baptist church in North Springfield, Vt.

I have thus given the history of this church, and the progress it has made under its different pastors. But there are other facts which are not without their interest, which demand a brief notice.

Of the Baptist churches in the State only 15 were organized before 1780. Most, if not all of these, with the exception of this church, have since been newly organized or disbanded. This church, then, is among the very oldest in the State, connected with this denomination. It has had the following ecclesiastical connections. It first united with the Shaftsbury Association, but in what year is not known. From this it was dismissed in 1789, and united with the Vermont, which met in Wallingford in 1790. In 1808 the church voted to withdraw from this Association, and did not join any other for 16 years, when it connected itself with the Manchester, with which it remained till the Association disbanded in 1828 or 9.—From that time it remained unassociated till 1838, when it went back to the old Vermont, where it has remained.

The salary and manner of paying it in the early times, also, affords matter for a pleasant record. In 1797, Elder Green being pastor, "The church agreed to help him on his farm, when he *needed*, to pay his salary, and to meet at the close of the year to see if each had paid his full proportion. Two years later, in 1799, they voted to give him 40 dollars salary, to be paid in cattle or grain, and *averaged* on the church, according to their several ability. The next year, 1800, they agreed to give him £ 17, 17s. salary, which would be about $ 60. In 1801 they agreed to raise one penny on the pound, on their church list; and for the two succeeding years the same assessment was voted. In 1805 he was allowed $ 60. This was when the church numbered about 200, and his pastoral duties employed all, or nearly all his time. It was, therefore, insufficient for his support, and he asked a dismission. On this the church met and agreed to pay up arrearages, and raise a salary of $ 100 per year in future, and assist him one day in winter to get up his wood. The church not coming up to this agreement, Elder Green left.

Another fact of interest is, that for a considerable period in its early history, the poor of the church were supported by a tax on the members, according to their ability.

It will also interest the present generation to know that this church was very slow to come into the custom so common at the present day of allowing persons without piety, and often without morality, to take the lead in the service of praise. For 36 years the singing was conducted only by some member of the church. Dea. Joseph Randall was its first and only precentor during that time. But in 1816 the church passed a vote "to allow persons not

members of the church to take the lead, in the absence of Dea. Randall"—and the door thus opened to the ingress of non-professors to that office, has remained open ever since.

This church, also, in its early history, acted on the principle of equalizing among its members all the church expenses; and, to make it sure that all did their part, the church was made the judge of each one's ability.

I have no further information respecting this church that would be of particular interest.—The number of its members in 1855 was 73.

I give the names of the officers of the church, with the time of their election: Dea. Ebenezer Murray, Feb. 10, 1780; Dea. Joseph Randall, April, 1780; Dea. Colborn Preston, June 20, 1792; Dea. Sanford Moon, May, 1803; Dea. John Button, Jr., March 1, 1834.

The following have also been deacons of the church, but of the date of their election I have no information: Deas. Eleazer Mighells, John Moon, Thomas York.

The church has also had 4 pastors since Mr. Elliott closed his ministry. Rev. Edwin M. Haynes, ordained July, 1858—dismissed July, 1859. Mr. Haynes was subsequently chaplain of the 10th Vt. regiment in the war of the rebellion—is now the pastor of the Baptist church in Palmer, Mass. Rev. Edward Conover was installed Nov. 6, 1859—dismissed April 1, '63. Rev. James W. Grant commenced to preach in June, '63, and left Nov. 20, '64. Rev. Robert G. Johnson began his labors July 12, '65, and closed them May 4, '67.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

There is no record of the organization of this church. We know not when it was formed—who were its earliest members, nor what Council constituted it. Thompson, in his Gazetteer of Vermont, says "it was organized about the year 1802, when they settled the Rev. Benjamin Osborn"; but it evidently had existed a number of years before Mr. Osborn was installed. Dea. Mosely Hall united with it in 1798, and he informed me that it had been in existence 7 or 8 years at that time. On this declartion I put down 1790 in the new church records as the time of its organization. But he subsequently informed me that there was no Congregational church in town, until after Deacon Abraham Jackson's death. In order to ascertain if this was so, I applied to Mrs. Chatterton, who assured me that Dea. Hall was correct—and that she had reason to recollect its organization, as her father was elected its first deacon. Now Deacon Jackson died Sept. 18, 1791. If, therefore, the concurrent testimony of Deacon Hall and Mrs. Chatterton is to be received, we shall not assign an earlier date to the organization of the church than 1792.

But the history of the organization of the church is not only lost in oblivion, but the name of not a single minister who preached to it in the first years of its existence, has come down to us, even in tradition: nor have we any account of a meeting held for prayer, or business, or for any other purpose. Without impropriety, therefore, may we not, in giving a history of the church, commence with the installation of its first pastor?

REV. BENJAMIN OSBORN,

The first pastor of the church, was installed over it Nov. 10, 1802. The sermon on the occasion was preached by the Rev. Heman Ball, who was at that time pastor of the church at Rutland. The text was from the Epistle to the Col. 1. 7. "As ye, also, learned of Epaphras, our dear fellow-servant, who is for you a faithful minister of Christ." This discourse—and not without reason—was deemed worthy of publication. It was printed at Rutland by Stephen Hodgman, and I have a copy before me.

The first settlement of Mr. Osborn was over the church in Tinmouth, a neighboring town, Sept. 25, 1780. From this, after a pastorate of a little over 7 years, he had been dismissed, Oct. 11, 1787. He was, however, subsequently invited by that people to return and resume his ministry among them. This will explain the following extract from the sermon of Mr. Ball, from which we learn the high estimation in which he was held at the time of his settlement:

"BRETHREN AND FRIENDS: We take part with you in the religious joys of this day. You this day receive an ascension gift of our Divine Redeemer. You this day have a pastor set over you in the Lord—one who may go in and out before you; may lead you in the paths of knowledge; may bear unto you the messages of grace, and break unto you the bread of life. He is no stranger: he is not a doubtful character. Most of you have had long acquaintance with him. You have witnessed his prudence, his patience, his meekness. You have had opportunity to be acquainted with his abilities, his learning, and his knowledge in the Scriptures. You are acquainted with his reputed piety and soundness of doctrine. When, a few years since, his pastoral relation with the people of a neighboring town was dissolved, no objection was found to lie either against his Christian or ministerial character; and he was unanimously recommended by the Reverend Council there convened, to the service of the

churches, wherever God, in his providence, might call him. He still held a high place in the affections of a large portion of that people. They have often requested him to preach. He has occasionally preached among them to acceptance. The great unanimity with which they have requested him to resume statedly his labors among them, is both to his praise and theirs. For a time his mind was held in suspense. He naturally had a regard for the people among whom he began his youthful ministry; and among them he had spent many of his days. Your entire unanimity, your professed friendship, your urgent request, weighed much in his mind. At length the scale preponderated in your favor. He has come to the conclusion to take his residence among you. In this conclusion we hope and trust he was guided by the Divine Spirit. May this event prove in the issue to be for your everlasting good."

To this extract nothing need be added to show the high estimation in which Mr. Osborn was held. Nor have we reason to believe that he was subsequently regarded with less affection and esteem.

Of the circumstances and early life of Mr. Osborn I have been able to gather nothing. While in Tinmouth he married the daughter of Hon. Thomas Porter, a distinguished jurist and eminent citizen of that day, and became the earliest instructor of his brother-in-law, Ebenezer Porter—afterward a much esteemed professor in the Andover Theological Seminary. Where he resided, or what was his occupation from 1787, the time at which he ceased to minister to the church in Tinmouth, till 1802, when he was settled at Wallingford, I have been unable to learn. He was probably employed in preparatory studies for the composition of his metaphysical treatise, "Truth Displayed," which he considered the great work of his life.

Mr. Osborn preached to the church and society in Wallingford for nearly 16 years, when, in consequence of his failing health, the services of another pastor seemed to be demanded. In these circumstances, with the consent of Mr. Osborn, the church extended a call to Rev. Eli Meeker, and invited a council for his settlement. This Council convened on the 6th of July, 1818; but finding, as they came together, that there was some division in the minds of the people, whether Mr. Osborn should be retained as senior pastor, or dismissed, they thought it best to adjourn before making their decision, till the following morning. During the night the question was decided for them by the great Head of the Church, Who removed Mr. Osborn—taking him, as we trust, to a higher service.

It appears from all I can learn of Mr. Osborn, that he was a well educated and highly gifted man; and that his ministry was attended with considerable success. Mrs. Chatterton, on a certain occasion, summed up his character in the presence of the writer, nearly as follows: "He was a very learned man," said Mrs. C., "yet exhibited no affectation of learning in his preaching. In that he was always simple and earnest, and never soared in it above the heads of his people. To hear him talk was like hearing one read from a well-written book. He always made an impression in favor of religion. I used to wish that I could be as good as he was, but thought I never could be."

REV. ELI MEEKER,

The successor of Mr. Osborn, was ordained over the church July 7, 1818. His ministry was a brief one, terminating some time during the succeeding year.

REV. ELI S. HUNTER

Succeeded Mr. Meeker; but the precise time of the commencement of his ministry is not known. He probably ministered to the church about 5 years. He was dismissed on account of pecuniary embarrassment, arising from inadequate support, April 26, 1825.

The records of the church had been kept in a very loose manner, and Mr. Hunter, when about leaving, told Dea. Moseley Hall if he would let him take them, he would put them in order, and get a book and copy them into it. He took the records; but nothing was afterwards seen of Mr. Hunter, or the church records he had taken with him. He was a man of considerable ability. Of his ministerial life, after he left Wallingford, I have no information.

REV. TIMOTHY M. HOPKINS

Was the next minister. Of Mr. Hopkins the church records make no mention.

Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., now ministering to the church in Wallingford, furnishes the following: "Rev. Timothy M. Hopkins was born in Pittsford, July 8, 1800; had slight opportunities for early education—studied theology with his brother, Rev. Josiah Hopkins, D. D., of New Haven, Vt.—was licensed to preach by the Addison Association in the autumn of 1827—ordained without charge by the same Association in 1828; came to Wallingford July 5, 1828, and closed his labors in the spring of 1830. These facts I gather from a letter received from him, dated at Geneva, N. Y., July 16, 1868. In this letter he says, 'We continued to meet for a time in the Old Church, as it

was called, which stood about a mile south of the village; but soon removed to the village, occupying the Baptist church, which had just been completed, and which that denomination, then without a minister, kindly offered to the Congregational church."

"During the summer and autumn of 1829 the Congregational church and society erected a church, and in the beginning of the following winter it was dedicated. Rev. Charles Walker, D. D., then of Rutland, preached the dedicatory sermon. My labors with them closed the following spring."

In this letter Mr. Hopkins says of Rev. Eli S. Hunter, his predecessor in the ministry at Wallingford, that "He removed to Middlebury (now Wyoming), N. Y., where he labored several years. Afterwards he was connected with the American Colonization Society, and finally removed to Milwaukie, Wis., where he died.'

Mr. Hopkins subsequently preached at Racine, Wis., where he was instrumental in organizing a church. He made his home afterwards in Geneva, N. Y.

REV. STEPHEN MARTINDALE

Was from Dorset, and was brought into the ministry through the influence of Dr. Jackson. His first settlement was at Tinmouth, Jan. 6, 1819, where he remained till Feb. 6, '32. He commenced to preach in Wallingford a little more than a month prior to his dismission from Tinmouth. He did not wish to be installed at first; and never was installed afterwards. His connection with the church was that of acting pastor, which relation he continued to hold till his death, which occurred March 8, 1847.

In Mr. Martindale were united many of the elements which constitute the efficient minister. He had an engaging personal appearance, a good voice—great flow of language, and an earnest and impressive manner. His piety was, moreover, undoubted, and his judgment of a kind that led him to divide the Word to his people according to their needs. Under his charge the church had many additions, but was not favored with any general revival. It was his lot to have an appreciating people, and to find his grave among them. A handsome monument, erected by his parish, marks the spot in the village cemetery where he is laid. Mrs. M., who was Dianthe Kent of Dorset, survived him a few years—the last three or four of which she spent with her son-in law, Isaac Munson Hill, in Beloit, Wisconsin. A year or so after her decease, her remains were brought to Wallingford, where they now rest beside those of her husband. Mr. Hill, also, who was long the occupant of the hillside farm, and with whom and his family, the writer and many of the citizens of the valley had pleasant associations, has since passed from the cares and turmoil of life. Thus, one by one, the forms endeared to us pass from our view.

Soon after Mr. Martindale's settlement a branch-church, as it was called, was formed on the Hill. A large number in that part of the town had embraced religion, in the extensive revival under Mr. Hopkins, and it was thought both proper and expedient, as the distance from the village was so great, that they should be allowed the services of the pastor a portion of the time. This arrangement accordingly was entered into and continued till the year 1856, when, owing to the great change that had taken place in the circumstances of the society, it was thought best that service should be held in the village, without interruption. No regular service, therefore, since that time, has been held on the Hill, on the Sabbath.

In calling this a branch-church, I have used the language commonly employed in speaking of it. It must not be understood, however, that it was any organization separate from the one in the village. It was all *one* church, and there was no separation of one portion from the other, except in the division of their privileges —or, in other words, the matter was merely an arrangement for the better accommodation of the members on the Hill, and which, on account of their circumstances, was thought to be due to them.

During Mr Martindale's ministry the Sabbath services were held on the Hill once a month. Subsequent to 1849, till the arrangement was terminated, four Sabbaths in the year were devoted to that part of the church. The meetings were held in a house built on a union principle, which was occupied in succession by Baptists, Methodists and Congregationalists, and who continued to live and worship together in excellent harmony. This part of the church had their communion seasons and one of the church officers. Elias Kent was its first and only deacon. He was the father of our excellent citizen, Elias Wheaton Kent, and was a man who, by the example of his Christian life, was accustomed to show daily

"to all around,
What a dear Saviour he had found."

and who did much to promote the agreement

and harmony of society on the Hill, and wherever his influence was felt.

REV. WILLIAM MITCHELL,

Who followed Mr. Martindale, commenced his labors Aug. 8, 1847, and closed them sometime in the spring of 1852.

Mr. Mitchell graduated at Yale College in 1818, and at Andover Theological Seminary in 1821. He was ordained at Newton, Ct., in '24, in which parish he remained till '31. He was pastor of the church in Rutland, Vt., from '33 to '47; when, being released, he came to Wallingford to be acting pastor. Leaving Wallingford in 1852, he became agent of the American Colonization Society. The last years of his life he spent at Corpus Christi, in Texas, where he died of yellow fever in September, 1867.*

H. H. SAUNDERSON

Commenced his ministerial labors on the first Sabbath in May, 1853, and closed them the first Sabbath in May, 1862.

All that the present writer can say of Mr. S. is, that he looks back with feelings of most kindly regard upon the church and people, for their patience and forbearance during the nine years of his ministry—that he has the consciousness of having sought to do for them what he could, and still rejoices in every token of God's goodness and mercy towards them.

REV. ALDACE WALKER, D. D.,

The present acting pastor of the church, immediately followed Mr. Saunderson. Dr. Walker graduated at Dartmouth College in 1837, and at Andover Theological Seminary in 1840. He was ordained Dec. 30, 1840, over the church and society at West Rutland, to which he continued to minister, with much success, for nearly 22 years; when a change being rendered necessary on account of his health, he reluctantly requested to be released from his pastoral relation, and accepted the invitation to take charge of the church in Wallingford, where he has since labored with much success, and greatly to their acceptance.

Such is an imperfect account of this church. Since the installation of Mr. Osborn, it has never been without preaching, except for brief periods. It has embraced among its members many of the most influential citizens, and has been an instrumentality for the accomplishment of great good.

It has had five officers elected in the following order: Deacons Nathaniel Ives, Moseley Hall, Elias Kent, Gaylard H. Post and Joel Grover, M. D.

CONTINUATION OF HISTORY OF WALLINGFORD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

BY REV. ALDACE WALKER.

Rev. Mr. Saunderson's labors closed 1st Sabbath in May, 1862. Rev. Aldace Walker entered upon his ministry, as stated supply in June of the same year, and was installed as pastor of the Church and Society Mar. 10th, 1869. During his ministry up to the present time, (Aug. 1871,) 82 persons have been received to the Church, 20 have been dismissed to unite with other Churches, one has been excommunicated and 16 of the membership have died. Joel Grover, M. D., was chosen Deacon of the Church, Jan. 3d, 1868. Dea. G. H. Post, who had been Deacon of the Church for 22 years, was dismissed in March 1870, to unite with the Congregational Church in Laclede, Missouri. The Sabbath School now includes a large share of the Congregation, numbering in all about 150, with a large library.

CATHOLIC CHURCH IN WALLINGFORD.

The Catholics who live in or about Wallingford are few in number, viz.: between 30 and 40 families. They however deserve as much credit as any Congregation in the State, on account of their extraordinary liberality in contributing towards the erection of their Church. This building is made of stone, quarried near the village, and is one of the finest in the State for its size. It was built from drawings made by P. C. Kelley, the architect of the Church of West Rutland, St. Albans, East Rutland and the Cathedral of Burlington. The Catholics of Wallingford owe it to the energy of Rev. Chas. Boylan that they possess such a fine building. It was blest on the 2d of Sept. 1866, under the title of St. Patrick. The Catholics of Wallingford are visited by Rev. T. W. Gaffney, who resides in East Dorset.

L. DE GOESBRIAND.
BP. OF BURLINGTON.

* Mr. Mitchell wrote to A. H. Quint, under date of "Corpus Christi, Texas, June 19, 1867—I was employed from 2 to 3 years as Agent of the Colonization Society in Vermont, New York and New Jersey. Since that time I have been in Corpus Christi, where I have been preaching as stated supply, and where I gathered a small congregation, and succeeded in building a small church—both congregation and house lost in the war. I still reside at Corpus Christi, and am officiating as stated supply to a little Presbyterian church and congregation.

Sketch of Wallingford Centennial Celebration, held Oct. 16th, 1873.

BY REV. H. H. SAUNDERSON.

The Centennial of the settlement of Wallingford, held since the above history was written was a most interesting occasion and was participated in not only by the inhabitants of the township but by a very large concourse of people from other towns. The programme combined a fair of the Otter Creek Valley Association, for the purpose of exhibiting the progress of a century in agricultural and mechanic arts in connection with the celebration of the historic events which have transpired since its settlement. The Fair was held on the 15th of October, 1873 and was followed by the Centennial the next day.

At 10 o'clock A. M., on the 15th, a procession was formed on the common in front of the hotel which marched to Franklin Square under the conduct of the marshals and officers, preceded by the East Wallingford Band, where being called to order by the President, Col. Dyer Townsend, a brief prayer was offered by Rev. H. H. Saunderson, when Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., was introduced as the first speaker, who announced as his subject, "The changes of a Century," and delivered a brief, though most appropriate and interesting address which was well received by the large numbers assembled.

After the address of Mr. Walker, Mr. Joseph Haskins, an aged veteran of ninety-four, who was born in Hollis, N. H., but who had resided in East Wallingford for many years, was invited upon the platform and sung an old masonic song entitled "King Solomon" with wonderful force and vigor. The audience cheered him enthusiastically; after which the President announced that the articles in "Floral and Centennial Halls" were open for exhibition, and the remainder of the forenoon was spent in examination of the rare and beautiful collections which the ladies and citizens had brought together.

During the intermission many hearts were saddened by the intelligence that just after leaving the platform and before reaching his place of entertainment the venerable Mr. Haskins had died very suddenly, as he had sat down to rest himself near the side walk on the way.

At two o'clock in the afternoon an eloquent address on "The Progress of Agriculture," was delivered by Rev. Edwin M. Haynes; which was followed by an address by Joel C. Baker, Esq., of Rutland, on "The life and public services of Matthew Lyon," who for a time had been a citizen of Wallingford.

The evening was passed in pleasant seasons of social communion and in listening to a very fine out of door concert by the East Wallingford Band.

The following account of the second day's proceedings is from the Rutland Daily Globe.

The second day of the annual fair and one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Wallingford was a splendid success, and did credit to all who participated therein. A fine day like the preceding, as far as the weather was concerned, and a large addition to the numbers in attendance, was the happy result. It was estimated by some that no less than five thousand people were on the ground during the day. The exercises were of a highly interesting nature, and were conducted in the best manner possible. We have never seen a large gathering of the kind where everything seemed to be so quiet and orderly in management and in the general behavior of the crowd as was the case in Wallingford during the two days just past. Not a person was intoxicated, no fights nor rows of any sort occurred to mar the general enjoyment of the affair, and a fine company of people made up the crowd upon each day. The people of Wallingford are therefore to be congratulated upon this fact, most heartily, and also that this third annual fair has been the most successful of any that has yet been given by them. Those who opposed its inception at the outset cannot fail to acknowledge this and admit that there is abundant enterprise in town for an affair that does honor to its managers and originators.

THE PROCESSION.

At ten o'clock a procession was formed in front of the Wallingford Hotel in the following order:

Marshals of the Day.
East Wallingford Cornet Band.
St. Patrick's Hibernian Benevolent Society.
R. A. J's.
Citizens on Foot.
Citizens in Carriages.

This procession was decidedly interesting and comprised about fifty carriages. The R. A. J's lent much amusement to the large

crowd that had assembled to witness the procession, by their laughable and grotesque dress and general make-up. The boys performed their parts well and were heartily appreciated. An old fashioned vehicle drawn by an antediluvian horse was made the receptacle of the burlesque representatives of the Rutland papers, who were dressed in a decidedly new reportorial outfit, which created much merriment.

On arriving at the grounds the assembled multitude was called to order by the president, who called upon Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., of Wallingford, to offer

PRAYER.

Almighty Father, we thank Thee that we are permitted to assemble here to-day under so favorable auspices and on this interesting occasion; that we are permitted in this pleasing manner to commemorate the anniversary of our beloved town. We bless Thee that Thou hast cared for us as a town during all these hundred years; that Thou cared for those who dwelt in ancient times upon these hillsides and in these valleys. We thank Thee that those men were fitted so well for the work assigned them; for what they did for social, religious and educational interests here; that they established law and order throughout the state; and as our attention is called to day to the deeds of those men, may Thy good spirit guide those who may speak and those who may listen to them. And as we honor those who founded our institutions, our praises will ever be given to Thee Amen.

The President then introduced the Rev. H. H. Saunderson of Charlestown, N. H., who delivered the historical address.

This address, which comprised the principal facts which have been given already in the history. occupied about an hour and a half in its delivery and closed with the following appropriate tribute to the people of Wallingford.

"Wallingford is a true Vermont town in this, that it has always been on the side of liberty. The period of its settlement was one in which the elements were surcharged with contention. It was just preceding the war of the revolution. And it was one in which the liberties of Vermont (not Vermont then, but the New Hampshire grants) as well as those of the nation, were at stake. Its territory was claimed by the two rival states, New York and New-Hampshire, with neither of which the inhabitants were willing to consort. But the patriots of the Green mountains were equal to the situation and though, during the period of strife ante-dating their existence as a state, they were in many narrow and stormy straits, yet the star that never sets at last beamed out for them with a serene yet refulgent light. You are familiar with the names of the champions of human rights and civil liberty who brought this about. The names of Chittenden and of Allen and Warner are to you as household words. And with these men in spirit were the Jacksons and Iveses and Bradleys, and generally the early settlers of our town. They were all men, to use the expression of Mrs. Benjamin Bradley, "who were for God, for liberty, and the independence of the New-Hampshire grants." And the spirit of these early settlers, exhibited in their three-fold contest, is the spirit which the people have ever continued to manifest; it is the spirit which burns now in the bosoms of their descendants. I have no time to go over all our past history and show what Wallingford has always been in this regard, but I wish to speak, at the close of this address, of events which we all remember, and which, I trust, we never shall forget, which transpired in the great contest through which we as a nation have but recently passed.

When it became evident that there must be war, in defence of our government, the position of Wallingford was not for a moment doubtful. To the call that went forth for defenders of the nation, she gave a most hearty response. She gave not of her poorest but her best. She sent forth the noblest of her young men, for they would go. And thank God there was no hand interposed to keep them back; that those bound to them even by the closest ties were ready to let them go; that with love of country, mounting above every other feeling, fathers and mothers gave up their sons to whatever God might have in store for them in the terrible conflicts. O! they were noble boys, and a noble example have they left. We will not, and the generations to come must not, forget them. Some of them returned, and we thank heaven for their spared lives, and we trust that it is the prayer of all that they may long live to enjoy the privileges and blessings their hands have helped to win.

Others came not back, but were among the

"Brave who sunk to rest
With all their country's wishes blest."

But there are living compatriots who will speak of them and do them the justice that my poor tongue would in vain essay.

And now Mr. President and fellow citizens I must bring these remarks to a close; and in doing so I will say that the day is afar off when there will be another gathering of this kind. We shall not see it; and the names of few of us may on that occasion be on human lips. But let us not regret this for it is the common lot. It is the ordination of heaven, and there is doubtless wisdom in it, that oblivion shall throw its veil over the names of the largest number, and yet all that has been valuable in their lives may still live. They are not, therefore, lost, but if they have been right will continue to bless succeeeding generations. You remember the lines of the poet:

Need I be missed if another succeed me,
Reaping the fields which in spring I have sown;
Who plowed or sowed is not missed by the harvester,
But he's remembered by what he has done.

Let us store up this lesson. Our names may perish so that they may be no more heard, but in our influences we shall not die. Let us then be sure to have them such as that they will bless those who shall come after us, so that in the return of another century though our names may not be heard here we may still be represented in the good we have done."

The address of Mr. Saunderson closed the forenoon's proceedings.

The exercise of the afternoon was an address by Henry Clark of Rutland, who spoke upon the "Batcheller Manufactures," after which Hon. D. E. Nicholson of Rutland, addressed the Assembly, followed by Henry Hall of Rutland, who spoke upon the Lydius titles.

Rev. Dr. Walker then made a few remarks relative to the absence of his son, Col. A. F. Walker of Rutland, who had been announced to speak but had excused himself upon the plea that the time would be sufficiently taken up by others, and important business needed his attention at Rutland. Dr. Walker then read the following interesting letter from Hon. Daniel Roberts of Burlington, excusing himself from being present:

BURLINGTON, OCT. 14, 1873.

Rev. Aldace Walker:

MY DEAR SIR—I have hoped until the last, that I might be able to be present, with my old neighbors and townsmen, to join in celebrating the hundredth year of the history of Wallingford, my birth place, but now find it quite impracticable to do so. My memory reaches back over more than half that period, and links my life in association with the men who first let the sunlight into the forests of that goodly town; but who, long since, have rested from their labors. And of the boys of my boyhood—how many have gone to sleep in the quiet churchyard, the "God's acre" of the village plot; how many have been scattered like winged flower-seeds to take root and grow and ripen in far distant longitudes; while of the few that are left, and who will join in your festival greetings, you will see men hoary-headed or bald with age, but, I trust, not sad and heavy hearted, nor overburdened with cares or griefs, and, least of all, with blameful ills. May the good Lord be very good to all these friends of my early days, and help you all to keep in the ways of quietness and peace, and of a good conscience.

Wishing you all a merry time and a good time, I send you all kindly greetings, and, in memory of "Auld Lang Syne," am

Yours, very truly,
DANIEL ROBERTS.

Dr. Walker than gave, as an addition to the church history given by Mr. Saunderson, an interesting account of the building and organizing of the Catholic church in that time by the Irish residents, speaking in terms of commendation for the enterprise shown by these citizens in religious matters and their general thrift as farmers.

Maj. N. P. Rounds, marshal of the fair, was then called forward and said, words could not express the feelings of his heart at the close of this successful exhibition. He would merely thank those who had attended and encouraged the fair and wish them a safe return to their homes, "and," said the Major, "may a million come after you."

This closed the exercises of the day.

The satisfaction of the people of Wallingford with the results of the Centennial may be inferred from the following from The Rutland Daily Globe, of Oct. 18th, 1873.

Every one is congratulating every other one on the splendid success of the centennial celebration and the fair. There were no accidents and nothing to mar the pleasantness of the occasion. The order maintained on the ground as well as the financial results are in a large measure due to the quiet and unostentatious, yet persevering work of one man whose name has not been mentioned in this connection. That is Joseph Randall, the general superintendent of the grounds. He has devoted his time and labored earnestly to have everything taken care of, and now rejoices that all is done, every bill paid, and over 4,000 feet of boards paid for and safely housed for the next centennial and the next fair.

Daniel Roberts. Born at Wallingford, Vt., May 25th, 1811. Graduated at Middlebury College 1829. Studied law with Hon. Harvey Button at Wallingford, and was admitted to the bar in Rutland Co., at Sept. Term, 1832. Went West, and practised law for a time at Jacksonville Ill., with Murray Mc'Connell.

Returned to Vermont in 1835, and in the Spring of 1836 settled in Manchester Vt., taking the office of the Hon. Milo L. Bennett, and there remained in practice until the Fall of 1855, when he formed a partnership with Hon. L. E. Chittenden at Burlington Vt., and in the Spring of 1856 moved his family to Burlington, where he has since remained in the practice of his profession. Was elected Bank Commissioner in 1863 and held the office two years. Special agent of the U. S. Treasury department in 1865. States Attorney of Chittenden County in 1868–9. Was married to Caroline D. Martindale, daughter of Rev. Stephen Martindale of Wallingford, July 16th, 1837—has two daughters and two sons. His father, Daniel Roberts, was born at Watertown Conn., May 26th, 1773; Emigrated to Wallingford; was by trade a clothier; died in Manchester, Aug. 25th, 1852 and there buried. His mother, Almira (Bishop) Roberts was born at Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 4th, 1781; died June 25th, 1865. His grandfather, Ephraim Roberts, a soldier of the Revolution, died about 1775. His paternal grandmother was Phebe Clark, of a Connecticut family, (1876).

ALMA BALLOU,

Born at Wallingford, July 9th, 1825; died of consumption, Feb. 8th, 1848. She left several poetical Mss. from which we select.

MY OWN GREEN MOUNTAIN HOME.

They tell me of the sunny South,
Its fruits and fragrant flowers,
And they laud its soft and balmy air,
And its ever verdant bowers,
And they bid me seek its genial clime,
And mid its beauties roam;
But the dearest spot on earth to me,
Is my Green Mountain Home.

But oft they speak of a country fair,
Where sin is all unknown,
Where never a tear of sorrow falls,
And death can never come;
Then fare thee well my native land,
And the dear ones whom I love,
I leave with joy my mountain home,
For that bright land above.

SUNLIGHT ON THE MOUNTAINS.

Inscribed to the loved ones of my native State.

BY SUSAN S. BUTTON.

Sunlight's on the mountains, shadow in the vale,
And the gushing fountains trill a joyous tale—
Rivers onward rolling o'er a stony bed,
Time's swift minutes tolling, toll as for the dead.

Hark! the birds are singing, "Farewell to the day!"
Sweetest echoes ringing, answer every lay;
While the streamlets flowing, fading leaves enfold,
Where the elms are growing, ivy twined and old.

O'er the rocks are hanging swaying bush and vine,
Mowers' scythes are clanging, grassy blades entwine,
For they're swift descending for a wintry store,
And the farmer tending, turns them o'er and o'er.

Autumn's hues are blended with the evergreen
Which the young leaves tended, in their glittering sheen,
While again the mountains, tinged with glorious light,
Echo forth the fountain's tread from every hight.

Oh my soul is dreaming of my childhood's days,
When the sunlight gleaming, its lingering rays,
Watched upon the mountain, gazing with delight,
Listening to the fountain, musical and bright.

The glorious mountain! how I love it,
Ah! who Italian skies would covet,
While gazing on the sunlit mountain,
And listening to the gushing fountain,
And streams from lofty hills descending
Enchanting with their wondrous singing,
Entrancing with the joyous ringing
Of their sweet varying song unending.

Around my heart fond memories linger,
For here the impress of God's finger,
With childish eyes I viewed with wonder;
Here saw the lightning, heard the thunder,
Which peal on peal sublime resounded
O'er hight, which the sweet vale surrounded,
Where first I learned to love the glory,
And love the grandeur which in story
No tongue may e'er relate, nor limner
On "glowing canvas" paint the glimmer
Of glad Aurora's faintest setting,
Sweet meditation oft begeting.

CHRIST'S BURIAL AND RESURRECTION.

BY SUSAN S. BUTTON.

List! It is finished, the Redeemer cries!
Yea, rulers, kings and priests, have power no more
To injure Him who died to save a world.
No more can cruel mockeries grieve His soul—
His head is bowed—He sleeps the sleep of death!
Yes! it is finished. Christ the Lord is slain;
And weeping friends and wondering enemies
Gaze yet with awe upon that thorn-crowned brow:
But Joseph comes—to Pilate comes, to beg
A dear and loving Saviour's mangled corpse,
And carefully 'tis borne by kindest friends
From that dread place of agony away,
A train of weepers, who with grief sincere,
Surround the Lord, the last kind offices
To pay, must haste, for night is drawing near:
The thorny crown they take from His torn brow—
The Mary unto whom was much forgiven—
Who therefore loved Him much, perchance from off
His swollen hands and feet the bloody drops
Doth wipe, and bathes them yet once more with tears;
Then with a lingering clasp she holds His hands,
And gazes on His wounds all mournfully,
Scarce dreaming with new life He soon will rise—
To glory rise.
Now on a grassy plat,
They spread the linen purely white and new,
And choicest spices sprinkle o'er it there,
And tenderly around His stiffening form,
The snowy drapery they closely wrap:
And she who laid Him in His manger bed—
Who watched the first faint smile around His lips,
And caught the early lispings of His tongue,
Methinks with all a mother's tenderness
Now bends, while through her soul a sword is piercing,
To print the last fond kiss upon His brow,
Ere on His rocky bed her child is laid:
And He who 'mid His weary wanderings
Claimed not a place to lay His head, now sleeps
Securely in the garden of the great,
Alone, within a new-made sepulchre.

'Tis evening—to a weary couch each friend
Hath gone, to meditate His life and death!
A band of Roman soldiers guards the tomb,
Who dare not sleep for penalty of death!
Ah soldiers guard ye well the sepulchre!
Let no intruder come, to steal away
The breathless form, and *say* that he hath risen.
But ah! what sudden change comes o'er them now!
What sudden fear appals the keeper's hearts?
Who dares to come the tomb's strong seal to break?
Lo angels' hands have rolled the stone away,
And clothed in white, as messengers they sit
Within the sepulchre where Christ hath lain,
To tell beloved friends that he hath risen.

No need of costly spices brought that morn
So early by the friends He dearly loved,
Who trembling, fearing, doubting, wondering,
Behold attending angels guard the place,
Where with deep sorrow late they laid Him down,
With faith not yet sufficient to believe
His resurrection morn so soon would come.

The mystery is great, and yet with joy
Their hearts are filled, while angels bid them come,
And see where Christ hath lain.
The Saviour lives—
And soon ascended to His native skies,
A Sovereign Ruler at His Father's side
Shall sit, to judge the world: for those He loves,
An ever-glorious home He will prepare
Within the mansions purchased by His blood,
And soon shall they who mourned His cruel death,
With Jesus dwell in His celestial home.

MRS. F. L. D. CONGER.

Frances Lydia Hyde born in Wallingford, married Dr. Dearborne of Maquoketa, Iowa, where she resided for some years. Dr. Dearborne having died, she married second, a Mr. Conger, and now resides in Georgia, Vt. She has been a contributor for several periodicals for the past twenty years or more.

THE WHIP-POOR-WILL.

BY MRS. F. L. D. CONGER.

The Whippoorwill is a lonely bird,
That shuns the brilliant day;
'Neath the starry light of a summer's night
She sings her plaintive lay.
And I love her song, for 'tis loud and long,
Beside the moon-lit rill,
Oh! strange is this bird, I have often heard,
The mourning whippoorwill.

Oh! why does she shun the glorious day,
And wing to her forest home,
When the sunbeams sleep in the glassy deep,
And the wild bird loves to roam?
She's a lonely thing! for she loves to sing,
By the moonbeam's misty light,
Oh! strange is this bird, I have often heard,
That sings her song by night.

O she will come again with her mystic tones!
When the wild-wood bow'rs are green,
And bright flowers smile, in the grassy isle,
And nature paints the scene.
She will come again, with her solemn strain,
And mournfully will sing,
'Neath the starry light of a summer's night,
In the forest drear and dim.

Maquoketa, March 27, 1858.

TO THE DEPARTED.

BY MRS. F. L. D. CONGER.

I know thou art waiting for me
In the land of the blest;
My spiritual eye doth discern thee,
Celestially dressed.

All radiant with joys of yon heaven,
And jeweled thy crown;
O, why should I mourn thy departure,
When such joys thou hast found.

I must not—for the hand of affliction
Has taught me to learn
How the home of the pure and immortal,
Mine eyes can discern.

How to lift the thin veil that obscures them,
The door is left little ajar,
And the glory of God shineth through it,
Like some bright and beautiful star.

I can hear the deep swell of music,
From Eternity's sea;
And a voice, I know its sweet accents,
Is now calling for me.

Thank Heaven for the "silvery lining,"
Though gloomy the cloud,
And its bright ineffable beauty,
Its mist doth enshroud.

Ere long, my dear loved ones, I'll meet you
On the Paradise shore;
Come, clasp me, when Death dims my vision,
To part nevermore.

Maquoketa, August 17, 1867.

ON THE BANKS OF THE OTTER.

BY MRS. FRANCES L. D. CONGER.

How sweet are the scenes where in childhood I strayed
On thy banks, noble stream, with beauty arrayed,
The low drooping willows that waved to and fro,
Seemed charmed with thy music so soft and so low,
And sunshine and shadow, that danced on the lea,
To my young heart was joy, as I roamed by thee.

The golden cup lily, and violet blue,
I plucked them when wet with the sweet morning dew,
And thought as I playfully sauntered along,
No music could rival the bobolink's song,
And sadly I turned to the school on the hill,
Away from the birds, the flowers and rill.

O the days 'long ago,' what a silv'ry tone,
Sweeps over the heart-strings, so sweet is its moan,
We gladly would hear it again and again,
And never be tired with its low dying strain,
For it breathes of the scenes of youth and our home,
Ere fortune had bade us the wide world to roam.

O where are the playmates that wandered with me,
The 'Green hill,' that boldly looks down on the lea;
And roamed through the briars, where the red berries grew,
Or watched the wild pigeon that stealthily flew;
And gazing with joy on the scenery below,
Oft fancied the Otter a bright silver bow.

The tombstone will answer, that stands in the vale,
The slab that is fanned by the prairie's soft gale,
Each tells the same story, they've gone to their rest;
And flowers are blooming above their cold breasts,
Like sweet autumn roses, they've dropped one by one,
And sadly we utter, 'their work is now done.'

I've crossed the wild Ozark, and camped in its glade,
And gazed with delight on the bright Gasconade.
I've sat on the banks of the dark Rubadeaux
And heard the fierce waters, that thundered below.
But never, no other, far river or dale,
Have been treasured by me like Otter Creek vale.

St. Albans, Vt., 1876.

ST. DOMINGO INDIAN DIRGE.

BY MRS. ANNE WARREN,

A native of Wallingford, now (1859) a resident of Philadelphia, Penn.

[Suggested by the description in Irving's Life of Columbus.]

The sun was sinking to his glorious rest,
Bathing the tops of dark Giboa's mount
With a wide sea of glory — all was hushed,
Save the wild murmur of the silvery waves,
And the soft evening's breeze, that rose and fell,
Scattering the dewy fragrance from the trees.

* * * *

Oh! this was once the fairest, brightest isle
That e'er by the blue waves was circled round;
It seemed to sleep beneath the day-god's beams,
Like to some bright, sequestered fairy land,
Rich with all nature's beauties — groves of palm,
And gorgeous hues of never-fading flowers;
Wild fields of myrtle and white lilies' bloom
Mingled their sweetness with the orange groves.
Alas! that man for lust of glittering gold
Should turn this Eden to a desert drear,
Crushing the hearts of its wild, happy race,
And dooming them to dark and dread despair!
But hark! a wildly-sweet and mournful strain
From the far distance steals upon the soul;
A tone of mingled tenderness and woe;
Borne by the breezes onward—nearer still—
The swelling chorus bursts upon the ear,
Mingling the tones of stern and wayward chiefs
And the soft, silvery notes of dark-eyed maids
With the rude music of the Indian drum,
As thus the dirge of their lost home they sung:

"Woe for our sunny land!
Our green fields desolate!
Woe for our chiefs — a gallant band,
Who bravely met their fate!
Within the silent forest now
There rings no warrior's shout!
Their *blood* is on our cold hearth stones,
No tears can wash it out!

"Weep for our cabin homes
That clustered on the heath!
They're swept away like withered leaves
Before the whirlwind's breath!
Weep for our ruined shrines, our smouldering fires;
Weep for the green graves of our fallen sires—
Oh, weep for our sunny land!"

The chorus ceased, and Echo, from her hundred caves,
With hoarse and hollow murmur answered "Weep!"

MEDITATIONS IN A CEMETERY.

BY REV. H. H. SAUNDERSON.

How lovely is the scene around—
The calm how sweet! the rest how deep!
Where, in their last long slumbers bound,
Past generations calmly sleep.

The voice of falling waters near,
The rustling leaves above my head,
Are all the sounds that meet mine ear
In this calm city of the dead.

The noise and bustle of the town,
Where move the restless trains of care,
Are heard now, or, softened down,
Seem one low murmur of the air.

How many now are resting here
Life late upon its billows bore
Awhile, to dream, and hope, and fear,
To love and sigh, then be no more!

The sorrowful and wildly gay,
  The bloom of youth and manhood's pride,
And enemies on life's rough way
  Here rest together side by side.

The maiden with her cheek of rose,
  Whose charms were the delight of all,
Here dreams not in her deep repose
  Of one her beauty held in thrall.

And here are resting not a few
  Who hugged the idle hope of fame,
Till Death's unerring arrow flew,
  And dark oblivion veiled their name.

And some are here with knowledge high,
  The wealth of many a toil-spent hour,
Who, with all lore of earth and sky,
  Could not resist the spoiler's power.

* * * *

They sleep within the quiet grave,
  By no corroding cares distressed,
Nor sound of thunder, wind, nor wave,
  Shall wake them from their dreamless rest.

The crash of twice ten thousand spheres,
  And earthquake's shock, would now pass by
As little heeded by their ears
  As summer zephyr's balmiest sigh.

The sleep that wraps their senses now,
  'Tis not in power of earth to break —
Yet from their beds so cold and low
  Shall every peaceful slumberer wake.

For lo! the eternal trump shall sound,
  Blown by an Archangelic breath,
And rock the sea, and rend the ground,
  And pierce the dull, cold ear of Death.

And every tenant of the tomb,
  From east to west, from south to north,
In land and sea, shall burst its gloom,
  And in unchanging robe come forth —

Come forth in that immortal dress
  The changeless, deathless soul shall wear,
In rounds of woe or happiness
  Throughout the long eternal year.

Mr. Saunderson was pastor of the Congregational church at Ludlow, Vt., five years; acting pastor at Wallingford nine years, during which time he contributed to our "Poets and Poetry of Vermont," which volume has also a poem from his wife, Mrs. E. C. Saunderson. Mr. and Mrs. Saunderson were among the earliest of our literary friends, and have always remained on the perennial list. We are gratified to know that Mr. Saunderson is now engaged writing the history* of "Old No. 4," Charlestown, N. H., where he was acting Pastor from 1864 to 1873.—Ed.

* This history, containing much that is of deep interest to every Vermonter is now finished, and is published for the Town of Charlestown in a very tasteful style by "The Claremont Manufacturing Company." It forms an octavo vol. of over seven hundred pages. S.

WELLS.

BY ALMON CHANDLER HOPSON OF WHITEHALL, N. Y.

This Town is situated in the southwestern part of Rutland County, bounded on the N. by Poultney and Middletown, E. by Middletown and Tinmouth, S. by Pawlet, and W. by Granville, N. Y. It is not known from whence the name of the town originated, or to whom belonged the honor of naming it.

The township was originally laid out 6 miles square, containing 23,040 acres, and an allowance of 1,040 acres free, was made for highways and unimprovable lands by rocks, ponds, mountains and rivers.

Oct. 28, 1784, 6,118 acres were taken from the north-east corner of the town, toward the formation of Middletown, and Oct. 31, 1798, nearly 4,000 acres more were taken from the north-west part and annexed to Poultney, leaving only about 13,000 acres which now comprise the town. The soil is generally good and well adapted both for grazing and agricultural purposes.

The western portion is moderately even and rolling, the eastern, rough and mountainous; there are however good, rich farms, lying in the valleys between the mountains.

There are two ranges of mountains in the town, running nearly north and south, and parallel with each other. The eastern range which is somewhat the higher of the two, is composed of three principal mountains, called Pine Hill, Moose Horn and North-east Mountains. They are all comparatively easy of ascent. Being isolated from each other, and in summer dressed in green from base to summit, they present less the appearance of a mountain range, than of three huge hills. The western range, lying directly east of, and for nearly 2 miles its very feet washed by the waters of the lake, runs through the whole length of the town from north to south and is nearly uniform in its height, which is about 800 feet. At two points, has dame Nature hewed gaps through the rocky walls which divide the eastern from the western portion of the town. Her first effort was a decided success, and through the opening thus formed, runs the main road from the village through East Wells to Middletown, while down from the mountains, through the same opening, tumbles a noisy little stream, called Mill Brook. The other attempt above re-

ferred to, was not so successful, the passage cut is little more than an indentation. However, a road winds up to, and through it, and is generally quite passable.

The eastern side of this mountain slopes gradually from its summit to the valley beneath, and in some places land is successfully cultivated on its highest point, the western face presents a view entirely different, and almost startling from the abruptness of the change. A bleak and barren rock, with its front cut straight in the direction of its length, and nearly perpendicular from foot to crown, it appears as though the arm of a Titan had hewn one half the mountain away, then becoming weary of his work, had left the other standing, and a grand old monument it is, with its beetling cliffs and frowning brow, serving by contrast to render still more beautiful the smiling valley beneath, and the little lake so quietly nestled at its foot.

This beautiful little Lake is about 5 miles in length, and nearly one in its greatest breadth, In two parts the lower and upper parts connected by a channel about three-fourths of a mile in length, and from three to eight rods in width, the lower portion usually called Little Pond, is about three-fourths of a mile in length by one-half in breadth. The water is clear, but shallow, and at the upper or northern extremity on each side are large cranberry marshes, on which that fruit formerly grew in great abundance. An anecdote is told of the wife of one of the early settlers, who wished to visit the friends she had left behind. How will you go? said husband and neighbors, you can't go on foot and there is no money. But the good lady was determined on her visit. and "where there's a will there's a way."

She accordingly set out on her journey, one fine morning, seated in triumph on the back of the only horse that could be spared in the settlement, taking with her a large bag of cranberries, with which to pay her bills, as she journeyed towards her dear old home in Connecticut.

The lake has generally been known as Lake St. Austin. In Thompson's Vermont Gazatteer it is called St. Augustine; and it further appears that as early as 1767, it was called St. Catharine. It appears from the New York land papers in the office of the Secretary of State, at Albany, that on Apr. 21, 1767, a survey was returned of 5,000 acres of land for Col. John Maunsell, "in the County of Albany, on the west side of Lake Catherine," and that the same land was granted to him Mar. 7, 1771.*

On a map published in London in 1779 on which are located the several grants made by the Governors of New York, up to the period of the Revolution, Maunsell's tract is marked as lying on the west side of a body of water designated as "St. Cath,"—doubtless an abbreviation of St. Catherine.

On this map "Wells" is engraved just east of the Lake, and "Pawlet" south-east. The name was probably of New York origin,† and as but few of the New York grantees made settlements under their patents, was soon forgotten.

Merrit Lewis built a hotel in 1859, on the west bank of the lake, about 10 rods from the water on a lovely rise of land surrounded by a charming grove, and opened it for summer visitors. Charles Potter purchased this property in 1859, and fitted it up in a still more handsome style, making it a truly delightful summer resort.

It is said, as traditional, that Wells was also one of the favorite hunting grounds of the Green Mountain Boys, where they would meet and spend several days hunting the deer and other wild game with which the forest then abounded. The deer were also watched at night, as the deer like the mineral springs where they come to drink, and a spot is pointed out at this day on the banks of the river where they dressed and hung up their venison in the trees and made their rendezvous. Ethan Allen, it is told, was frequently one of the party.

This town is well irrigated with springs and small brooks. The principal stream is the outlet of the lake, and on this are located a saw and planing mill, wagon shop, woolen factory and a grist mill.

This factory was put up and started by Benjamin Lewis in 1853. It can manufacture 100 yards per day. Two factories had

* Gov. Hall's "Early History of Vermont."

†This body of water was undoubtedly named St. Catherine by some Jesuit Fathers, who early had a mission among the Indians here and had their station here upon the shore of this Lake, we have been told by good Catholic authority, for some time. St. Catherine sounds very little like a New York origin, and this account of this old mission should be of right the first chapter in the history of Wells, says Mr. Paul in his Mss. on Wells.

been before erected on the same site. The two first were burned. The first was built between 1810 and 20, by Roswell Goodrich.

There has lately been one or two mineral springs discovered, but they have as yet attained little or no celebrity.

The town is not rich in minerals, but in the western portion is an excellent quarry of building stone, and also a range on which are found both black and purple slate* in great abundance.

The town was formerly frequented by Indians, the finding of their relics around the lake, and near the several streams of water attest. Many a broken arrow and spear-head, the writer of this sketch has picked up on his fathers farm, which lies on the shore of the lake, but the poor red man has not only passed away, but the traditions which ought to linger around his former home have perished mostly with him.

The spotted worms made their appearance here in 1824, doing great damage both to the fruit and forest trees, of the latter especially the maple.

The town charter was granted Sept. 15, 1761 by Benning Wentworth, then Governor of New Hampshire, and was in the usual form. It is now in the town clerks office, and although much worn, is still legible.

The town was chartered to Capt. Eliakim Hall and 63 others.

Noah Andrus, Bartholomew Andrus, John Avery, Abel Austin, Asahel Beach, Titus Beach, John Beecher, Samuel S. Beedels, Andrew Beardsley, Joseph Brunson, Joseph Bishop, Samuel Bishop, Titus Culver, Caleb Culver, Daniel Clark, Dr. John Dickenson, Rev. Edward Eals, Joseph Francis, Zebulon Frisbie, Isaac Hall Jun., Dr. Caleb Hall, Hezikiah Hall, Dr. Isaac Hall, Samuel Hall Esq., Steven Hall, Eliakim Hall Jun., Samuel Hall, John Hulls, Nathan Hulls, Robert Hazzard, Joel Holcom, Reuben Ives, Steven Ives, John Ives, Abel Ives, Titus Ives, Miles Johnson, Samuel Jerome, Gersham Knot, Jared Lee, David Lyman, Daniel Murwin Jun., Thomas Murwin, Steven Murwin, Joseph Murwin, Caleb Merriman, John Moss, Lewis Moss, Joseph Newmarch, Aaron Persons, Steven Peck, John Pierce, Jacob Parker, Abraham Parker, Benjamin Roys, Jared Spencer, John A. Tertieus, Asahel Thomas, Thomas Thibets, Hezekiah Wadsworth, H. Wentworth, William Williams, Nathan Williams.

It is not known that any of the original grantees settled in town. The early records show that most, if not all of them, resided in Connecticut.

In the original plan of the town, there were 70 shares, or rights of land. A tract in the S. W. corner, containing 500 acres, laid out and marked "B. W.", the record says, was for "His Excellency Benning Wentworth Esq.," and was accounted as two shares. One share for the society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts; one share for the glebe for the Church of England,(*as by Law Established.*) one share for the first settled Minister of the Gospel, one share for the benefit of a school in said town, and the remaining 64 shares to Capt. Hall and the 63 others whose names are given.

The settlement of the town was commenced by Ogden Mallary, in 1768, and Daniel and Samuel Culver came into town in 1771, and moved their families the following year.

The town was organized Mar. 9, 1773.

At a town meeting warned by the charter and held in said town——Ogden Mallary moderator, John Ward, clerk, Ogden Mallary and Abner Howe were chosen a committee to look out a road, and mark out the same in the most convenient place through said town, the road to be 6 rods wide.

"Voted." Ogden Mallary pathmaster for the south part of the town, and Abner Howe pathmaster for the north part of the town.

"Voted." That Daniel Culver, Joseph Lawrence and Ogden Mallary should search and find a convenient place for a burying yard in said town.

And the meeting was adjourned till November 1, 1773, at which Ogden Mallary, Daniel Culver, Joseph Lawrence, Abner Howe and John Ward were chosen selectmen

At a town meeting held Feb. 25, 1774, Abner Howe and Joseph Moss were appointed a committee to represent the town in a general meeting held at Manchester in March 1774. The committees from the several towns being there assembled, considered "The despotic act of the New York Assembly, for the suppression and apprehension of the Bennington Mob," and voted in reference thereto, "that as a country we will stand by and defend our friends and neighbors who are inducted

* A building with machinery has been put up to prepare this stone for market. The quarry was opened, as it is called, by Messrs.—— of —— in ——.

at the expense of our lives and fortunes."

The "despotic act" above referred to was passed Mar. 9, 1774, certain riotous acts in which were declared to be felony, for which the offenders were to suffer death without benefit of clergy. The "act" names Ethan Allen, Seth Warner and eight others, who prepared an appeal to the public, showing the justice of their call, and that they were determined to maintain it at all hazards.*

What is now known as Vermont, was at that time called the "New Hampshire grants". Both New York and New Hampshire claimed the title to this disputed territory.

There is a story told of a certain ass who starved to death between two ricks of hay, not deciding which way to go, until she had become too weak through lack of food to reach either.

No such indecision of character however was shown by our bold and hardy settlers, refusing alike to be the vassals either of New York or New Hampshire, they acknowledged no authority but that of the "Great Jehovah and Continental Congress," asked for no earthly assistance but that afforded by their own "good right arms," Wo; to the unlucky bailiff who came over the border with a writ of ejectment against any settler. His "Papers" were not recognized in the Vermont courts: and his official dignity was soon humbled by the "great Beech Seal." At the town meeting above mentioned the inhabitants of Wells voted, "there should be no York authority in said town."

Apr. 4, 1774, a committee was elected to obtain timber for a bridge across the channel which connects the two ponds that form Lake St. Austin. At this meeting the town also voted the soldiers three shillings a day for their services

The first marriage in town is thus recorded, "Ebenezer Welton and Catherine Culver, the 18th day of May, 1775.

The first birth: "Joseph Moss, son to Joseph Moss by his wife Esther, born September 8th, 1775.

Ogden Mallary, Timothy Moss and Reuben Searles were the first listers elected here, Mar. 11, 1774.

In 1776 Ogden and Zacheus Mallary represented Wells in the Manchester Convention upon the New York and New Hampshire claims—Also the citizens of Wells voted Apr. 1778: "We would dissolve the union with the towns east of the Connecticut this date." (See History of Newbury paper by Hon. Hiland Hall, Vol. II. of this work. Ed.)

The names of the freemen living in this town in 1780, as found in the town records, are:

Ogden Mallary, Gideon Searles, Abel Merriman, Reuben Searles, Increase Rudd, Zaccheus Mallary, Silas Mallary, Caleb Smith, Timothy Moss, Barnabas Moss, John Moss, Richard Crouch, Samuel Culver, Gill Mallary Benjamin Richardson, Abner Howe, Jonathan Webb, Alexander Gordon, Ebenezer Sumner Jr., Joshua Culver, Ebenezer Welton, Daniel Culver, Daniel Mc.Intosh.

"So early as the spring of 1784, a convention from several towns was assembled at Wells, by which sundry resolutions were passed in relation to the general sufferings and embaressments of the people, and a liberal amount of execration was meted out to the lawyers and sheriffs, but no disposition was manifested in this State to oppose the collection of debts by force till the year 1786." *Thompson's Gazetteer*, in connection with remarks on the Shay Rebellion.

Most of the first settlers in this town came from Massachusetts and Connecticut, and it is not hard even at this distant day to detect among the inhabitants traces of their Puritan origin. These early founders of the town brought an indomitable will and untiring energy to their work. They were honest and industrious, but with minds as strong and sound, and bodies healthier than the present age can boast.

It is hardly possible at this late day to conceive the many obstacles with which the early settlers had to contend in obtaining food and clothing, and preparing homes for their families. The old people of to-day, remember when they were obliged to go barefooted the greater part of the year, and to live, as the saying is, "from claw to bill." But the time mended when apples were very plenty, and cider was as "free as water."

There have been four distilleries in town, which manufactured brandy from cider, and whiskey from rye and corn. The first distillery was owned by Peter King, and was established sometime previous to the year 1800, the second was owned and established by Abel Potter about the year 1809, the third in 1826, by Samuel Rust. The fourth and last

* See Gov. Hall's "Early History of Vermont.

was owned and run by Elijah Parks, about the year 1829, but has been closed for many years.

In connection with the distilleries, it may not be amiss to mention the whipping-post, where evil doers were publicly punished. It was erected in the latter part of the eighteenth century, on the common, just west of where the Universalist church now stands, and was 7 feet high and 8 inches square. The last person whipped at this post was a man about 40 years of age, who for stealing, was sentenced by Justice Samuel Lathrop to receive ten lashes. The punishment was inflicted by the constable and took place about 1807. The old post is gone, and only remembered as a memento of the past.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

It is not known at exactly what date the first school house was built. It was very early however in the history of the town and as soon as there were children enough to form a school.

The first school houses were made of logs and warmed by fireplaces. The benches were generally made of slabs, turned flat-side up, into which holes were bored and legs inserted.

The scholars were instructed in reading, writing, spelling, penmanship and arithmetic. Grammar was not taught in the earliest schools.

The books used were the English Reader, American Preceptor, Pike's Arithmetic and Webster's Spelling Book.

The celebrated Wm. Pitt, when the British Parliament were voting money and raising men to send across the ocean, thinking to crush American liberty by a single grip, protested against the measure. Rising in his seat, he told the King and parliament, that their efforts were useless, that their hopes were vain, that the American Colonies could not be conquered by force, that weak as they seemed they had a defence stronger than English armies, one which British guns could not subdue, nor British gold corrupt. "What defence is that," says King and parliament; It is, replied the fearless advocate of American rights, "Webster's Spelling Book." His warning was unheeded, the hosts of Britain came—for long weary years the conflict raged, but the "Spelling Book" conquered. We used Webster's Spelling Book in Wells.

In 1779, the inhabitants of the town voted: "to divide the town into two districts as *nater* has divided it, for schooling."

The division line was the Pond Mountain range, making the eastern part of the town one school district, and the western part another.

In 1786, the town was divided into 6 school districts. There have since been eleven though there are now only seven, with two fractional districts.

In 1803, the number of scholars between the ages of 4 and 18 years was 401: in 1830—288; in 1840—224: in 1846—293; in 1850—244; and in 1860—169.

The decrease in numbers noticed above, mainly arises from three causes, first, the small farms have been gradually absorbed by the more wealthy land owners, thus causing the number of families to diminish. Second, the emigration of the young men to the West, or some other parts of the country, where they hope to obtain a fortune more speedily. Third, the small number of children, which, compared with former years are born in almost every American family.

THE POPULATION.

was in 1791—622: in 1800—988; in 1810—1,040; in 1820—986; in 1830—880; in 1840—740, in 1850—804; in 1860—642; in 1868, (town census) 687; in 1870—713.

EARLY CHURCH HISTORY.

"In April, 1774, the town voted to build a 'meeting house' on the east side of the channel which connects the two ponds that form Lake St. Austin."

Caleb Lewis and four others were appointed to select a site for the house. At a meeting the following October, Timothy Alliny and four others were appointed to hire a minister. There is no record that this committee ever acted. We next find in 1780, a committee of three were appointed to hire a minister, also in 1785, the first minister's name, —— Murdock, upon the records. It is not known to what sect he belonged.

In May 1789, 10 acres of land was selected by the committee chosen for that purpose, and the town voted to build a church thereon, 36 feet in length by one story and a half high. This tract is situated on the rise of and about midway between the Pond bridge and Pond mountains and on the north side of the road.

The church was built in 1790, but never entirely finished. This was the first house erected in town, for public worship, and was used in common by all, and after having been abandoned as a church it was for many years used as a barn, and was finally blown down during a storm, Mar. 27, 1847.

On the same tract of land with the meeting house, was laid out, also, the first burial-ground, where lie buried many of the first settlers of the town.

But no monuments are there to mark their resting place, and none now are left to weep over their dear remains. Not one to breathe a prayer for the soul departed. The old grave-yard is very neglected and lonesome.

In 1799, Simon Francis and four others were appointed "to circulate a subscription paper to procure means to build a house for public worship and town privileges." The following year, 1800, the second church was built in the village, on the site where the 'Universalist church' now stands." And like the former "meeting-house" was used in common by all. It was from 40 to 50 feet square, two stories high, without stove or chimney until about 1835. It had neither steeple, turret nor bell, and with its large roof, and brown weather beaten exterior, had far more the appearance of a large barn than of a church.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

In 1780, or a little later, the first Methodist preacher visited Wells. His name is not remembered, but he inquired for the poorest family in town and was directed to the house of Nathaniel Lewis. Here the first meeting was held, and soon a small class was formed, of which Mr. Lewis was appointed class leader.

Rev. Darius Dunham came to Wells to preach in 1789. He had a revival and about 30 converts were made.

Rev. Shubal Lamb, born in Litchfield Ct. in 1771, and who came to Wells with his father and family in 1780, was one of the subjects of this revival and soon after he, obtained license to exhort, and soon after his license to exhort, license to preach.

He was ordained deacon in 1805, and elder at the Poultney Conference in 1830, by Bishop Hedding.

He labored as local preacher for almost 60 years and died in Middletown Vt., July 25, 1852. He was regarded as a good and faithful minister.

The noted Lorenzo Dow frequently preached in Wells, about the years 1797—98.

In 1820 there was also a revival in the east part of the town, when about 25 persons professed conversion. Some 10 or 15 of whom were subjects of a peculiar manifestation called the jerks. They were affected by a peculiar jerking of the head, hands and feet and sometimes of the whole body, accompanied by boisterous shouting, clapping of hands and wild conduct generally. Some of those would fall to the floor, and remain apparently unconscious for some length of time, others would whirl around and around repeatedly while others again would hop and skip about, going through an irregular dance.

It was claimed that this condition afforded them a high state of spiritual enjoyment. These manifestations continued over a year, and then like the "Salem witchcraft" and many another unexplained phenomenon or hallucination, gradually passed away.

There was another revival at the village, and about twenty persons were converted. Rev. Lyman Prindle was the preacher at this time.*

The following were among the preachers who labored in Wells, before the circuit appointments: Revs. Samuel Drapon, B. Goodsell, Jacob Beaman, Samuel Lovel, Anthony Rice, Tobias Spicer, J. B. Stratton and James Quinland.

Since 1836 there has been appointed to this place; Revs. S. Young, Wm. Richards, Adam Jones, A. L. Cooper, P. H. Smith, Valentine Brown, Salisbury Ford, Wm. Bedell, P. P. Atwell, B. S. Burnham, J. B. Searles, James J. Bailey, Nelson Boirt, G. H. Townsend, Moses Spencer, J. E. Walker, Wm. A. Miller, H. C. Farrar, A. Robins and Wm. Tiffany.

In 1823, the Sunday School was first established, at East Wells, Levi Lamb S. S. Superintendent, and at the village, Levi Lewis Superintendent.

The first church edifice was erected in East Wells about 1805 or 06,—a poor structure, and never finished, and which in 1813, was taken down and removed to the present site of the church put up and finished, but in 1856, it was again taken down and a new one

* Deceased at the age of 78, Sept. 21, 1859, one of the early and valiant introducers of Methodism in the State—a member for over 40 years,—Ed.

erected in its place of more modern style and in 1842, a new church edifice, respectable both in size and appearance, was erected at the village.

There have been three camp-meetings held in this town in 1855, 56 and 58.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Soon after the settlement of the town of Wells, several Episcopal families, mostly from Connecticut, emigrated to this place.

They were destitute of Episcopal services, except occasionally.

The first minister of whom there is any account, was the Rev. Bethuel Chittenden, brother of Thomas Chittenden, first Governor of Vermont. We next find the Rev. Abraham Bronson who resided in Manchester, Vt., and held services in Wells from time to time.

About 1810, Rev. Steven Jewett came in to these parts and preached in Wells and Pawlet. In 1815, there was an Episcopal church edifice erected at Granville Corners, N. Y., and the Episcopalians of Wells, united with those of Granville and became members of that parish. The Rev. Steven Jewett became their rector and preached a number of years.

St. Paul's Church was organized in Wells, April, 1824: the first members were Robert Hotchkiss, Raymond Hotchkiss, David Lewis, Daniel Goodrich, John Pray, John C. Hopson, David B. Lewis, Rufus Graves, Harvey Parks, Almon Hopson, John C. Hopson, Jr., and John H. Pray, and Rev. Palmer Dyer was their rector both in Wells and Granville. In 1836, Rev. Darwin B. Mason, became rector, and remained until 1839, when the Rev, Lucius M. Purdy became rector. During his ministry the church edifice was built which was consecrated Jan. 26, 1842 by the Right Rev. John H. Hopkins, Bishop of the Diocese of Vermont.

In 1841, Rev. Louis Mc'Donald became rector and remained some 3 years. Rev. Moore Bingham from Hampton, N. Y., succeeded Rev. Mr. Mc'Donald, and preached occasionally, for a time

In 1847, Rev. Oliver Hopson accepted a call from the vestry to become rector of the parish and remained until August 1868, when he resigned.

The present rector is Rev. James Upjohn, who resides in Granville, N. Y.

There have been since 1836, adult baptisms, 23; infants, 41; marriages, 16; confirmations, 47; burials, 35. The parish at present numbers about 30 communicants.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Quite a number of the early settlers in this town were of this faith. Among whom may be mentioned Samuel Culver, Wm. Potter, Josiah Goodspeed, Winslow Goodspeed, Ansel Goodspeed and Elijah Parks, all members before 1800. To whom since from time to time, have been added others, so that this congregation has always been of a very respectable number.

In 1821, Rev. Aaron Kinsman located here. He was their first settled minister and remained until 1826. This same year "the General Convention of Universalists convened in Wells.

In 1855 the old meeting-house was taken down and a pretty church edifice was erected on the same site. Rev. Mr. Page, Rev, Mr. Aspinwall, Rev. H. P. Cutting, Rev. E. S. Foster, Rev. Mr. Knappin and the Rev. A. N. Adams of Fairhaven have been the ministers since 1826.

The membership of this church is said to be larger than that of any other denomination in town.

THE PROTESTANT METHODISTS

have also a very small society and a small church of worship in the east part of the town, which was built a few years since. They have no settled minister. Rev. George Smith, of Hebron, N. Y., has officiated at times.

The membership of this church is very small, and they only have occasional services.

SELECTMEN.

1773—Ogden Mallory 3 years, Daniel Culver 9 years, Joseph Lawrance 1 year, Abner Howe 5 years, John Ward 1 year.

1775—Zaccheus Mallary 3 years, Caleb Smith 1 year, Caleb Lewis 1 year.

1778—Gideon Searles 3 years, Abel Merriman 3 years.

1779—Timothy Moss 1 year.

1780—Barnabas Moss 1 year, Ebenezer Sumner 4 years.

1781—Joseph Spaulding 1 year.

1782—Reuben Searles 3 years.

1783—Isaac Andrews 1 year.

1784—Joshua Howe 4 years.

1785—Jehial Beardsley 2 years, Daniel Wyman 2 years.

1787—Abner Cone 2 years, Samuel Lathrop 2 years, Joseph Button 8 years.

1788—David Lewis 8 years.

1781—James Paul 1 year.

1791—Gill Mallary 4 years.

1795—David O. Blossom 2 years, Israel Johnson 2 years.

1796—Andrew Clark 14 years.

1798—Azariah Darby 2 years, Josiah Goodspeed 9 years.

1802—John Pray 15 years.

1804—Jedediah Darby 1 year.

1806—Elijah Park 2 years.

1808—Socrates Hotchkiss 2 years.

1809—Samuel Culver 1 year, Simeon Park 3 years.

1810—Alona Rust 2 years, Levi Lamb 3 years.

1812—Aaron Mosher 8 years, Raymond Hotchkiss 8 years.

1813—Benjamin Lumbard 4 years.

1817—Benjamin Lewis 2 years.

1819—Jared Francis 5 years.

1820—Joseph Park 17 years.

1823—Steven Paul 1 year.

1824—Seth Blossom 1 year.

1825—Aaron Tyler 3 years.

1826—Frederick Pember 3 years.

1828—Elijah Button 2 years, Samuel Culver jr. 2 years.

1830—David B. Lewis 9 years.

1836—Anaposa Rust 1 year.

1837—John Barden 11 years.

1839—Nelson Paul 8 years, Wesley Clemons 7 years, William Lamb 5 years.

1844—John S. Hulett 10 years.

1849—Nathan Francis 3 years.

1850—John C. Hopson 4 years.

1854—James Cox 4 years.

1855—Allen Grover 4 years, Winslow Goodspeed 6 years.

1856—Henry Goodspeed 3 years.

1858—Orlin Lewis 2 years, Alonzo Stevens 1 year.

1859—Wilder Lewis 1 year, Calvin Farrar 1 year.

1860—D. A. Everts 1 year, Russel Pember 1 year.

1861—Alvah Mitchell 3 years, Darwin Hulett 3 years.

1862—James Parks 6 years.

1863—Rodney Lewis 1 year.

1864—Phinehas Paul 1 year, Marcellus Francis 1 year.

1865—Darius Park 1 year.

1866—Martin Park 1 year.

1867—Nathan Crandall 1 year, Alfred Lewis 3 years.

1868—B. F. Hadaway 1 year.

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES SINCE 1778.

Daniel Culver 1778; Ithamer Hibbard 1778-9; Barnabas Moss 1780; Daniel Culver 1781-4; Abel Merriman 1782-3-5-6-8; Samuel Lathrop 1787-9-90-1-3-5-6-7; Joseph Button 1892-4-1811; Simon Francis 1798-9-1800-1-2-3-5; Andrew Clark 1804-6-7; Samuel Mix 1808; Ira Mix 1809; William Potter 1810; Aaron Mosher 1812-13-14-16; Shubael Lamb 1815-17-26; Ansell Goodspeed 1818-19-20-1-9; Jared Francis 1822-3; Seth Blossom 1824-5-7-8-30; William Potter Jr. 1831-3; Calif Munroe 1832; Joseph Park 1834-5-6; Samuel Culver 1837; Allen Grover 1838-9; David B. Lewis 1840-1-54; John Barden 1842-3-4-5-60-1; John S. Hulett 1846-7; Harvey Parks 1848-9 John C. Hopson 1850-1; Nathan Francis 1852-3; Nelson Paul 1855-6-7; James Cox 1858-9; Hiland E. Paul 1862-3; James Parks 1864-5; Marcus D. Grover 1866-7-8-9-70.

TOWN CLERKS.

John Ward 1773—76 Caleb Smith 1777, Nehemiah Higbee 1778, Abner Howe 1779—81, Isaac Andrews 1782—4, Asa Osborn 1785, Thomas Lathrop 1786—90, Elijah Park 1761—8, Ansel Goodspeed 1799—1845, (Making 46 years service). Artemas Lewis 1846, William Lamb 1847—64, Rodney M. Lewis 1865—70.

The town clerk has with very few exceptions been Town Treasurer.

CONSTABLES.

Caleb Lewis 1774, Ogden Mallary 1775, Abel Merriman 1776, Samuel Culver 1777-8-8-3-4-90-1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8, Reuben Searles 1779-80, Joshua Culver 1781, Joseph Lamb 1782, Shubael Sumner 1785, David C. Blossom 1786, Gill Mallary 1787, Simon Francis 1789, James Dunscomb 1799, Socrates Hotchkiss 1800-1, Ansell Goodspeed 1802 John Pray 1803, David Lewis 1804-5, Seth Potter 1806-7, Simeon Park 1808, Reuben Lewis 1809-12, Joseph Lumbard 1810-11-13, Aaron Tyler 1814-15-16, Nathan Mitchell 1817-18-20, John Broughton 1819, Levi Thompson 1821-2-3, Wm. Lamb 1824, Jared Francis 1825-6-7, Wm. Blossom 1828, Allen Grover 1829-

30-1-45-6, Apollos Hastings 1832-3, Hiram Hastings 1834-5-6, Orlin Pember 1837-8-9, John Howe 1840-1-2-3-4, Joseph Smith 1847, Hiram Francis 1848-9-50, Barden Beals 1851, James Hastings 1852-3, James J. Rowe 1854-6, Charles Lamb 1855, Hiram W. Lewis 1857-8-9-60-1-2-3-4-9-70, Edgar Barden 1865, Robert Wakely 1869, Henry Clark 1867-8.

SOLDIERS' RECORD.

Revolutionary Soldiers of Wells—Peter Blossom, Phineas Lamb, Robert Hotchkiss. Nathan M. Lounsbury, William Hart, Timothy Moss.

We had also a small sprinkling of tories among us. The farms of four tory families were confiscated.

Soldiers of 1812—14.— ——— Taylor Samuel Stevens.

Soldiers in the Florida War—Bradley Lewis, Samuel Lamb.

Soldiers in the Mexican War—George Kilborn, Daniel Bemis.

CIVIL WAR OF 1861—64.

Volunteers from this town who enlisted before the 14th Vt. Regiment were mustered in received no town bounty. Volunteers from this town who served in the 14th Vt. Reg. received a town bounty of $ 100.

This town paid for bounties and other expenses incurred in the late war, 15,057. The bounties ranged from $100 each for the nine months men, up to $ 1,000 and $ 1,150 for three years men. We give below the names and regiment to which each soldier belonged. Those whose names are starred were not residents of the town.

FIRST VERMONT CAVALRY.

Lewis Conger, *George Livinston, *Charles Cowles, *Andrew Taylor, *Peter Dickey.

SECOND REGIMENT.

Charles D. Castle, Ozro Sprague, Willard Woods.

FIFTH REGIMENT.

Albert Brookins, William H. Lincoln, Roswell Fuller, Hiram D. Munroe,

SIXTH REGIMENT.

* John Upton.

SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Henry Beebe, Ariel Howard, James Sprague, Thomas C. Reid, Harvey Guilder, Edwin Saunders, Albert J. Reid, *Thomas Downing, *John Moore, *John Newcomb, *Charles Riley, John Watts.

NINTH REGIMENT.

Herbert Barden, Hiram Wood, *Nye O. Blake, *Franklin Accome, *William T. Fry.

TENTH REGIMENT.

*Homer Bradley.

ELEVENTH REGIMENT.

*Edward M. Gee.

FOURTEENTH REGIMENT.

Phineas E. Paul, Wilder Lewis, Alfred Lewis, Merrit Lamb, William Moody, Lysander Palmer, Warren A. Pierce, Geo F. Brown, Seth Geer, Elisha Wales, David F. Youngs.

NAVAL SERVICE.

Cyrus Foster, Edwin F. Lewis, Theodore F. Lewis.

DRAFTED MEN.

Adam Barden, Marcellus Francis, George W. Hadaway, Edward F. Hopson, Hiram W. Lewis, Orestes J. Merrill, Hiland Paul, James H. Potter, Horace Spaulding, Harlan P. Lewis.

Of the above drafted men all paid commution, ($ 300,) each, except Harlan P. Lewis who procured a substitute for the sum of $325.

The following named soldiers were either natives or residents of this town, but enlisted in other states.

HARRIS LIGHT CAVALRY OR FIFTH N. Y. REG.

Robert H. Parks, Henry Clark, Edgar B. Henshaw.

NINETY-THIRD N. Y. REG.

William Cooper, Alix P. Ayott.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THIRD REG.

William Norton, Phillip Potter, Franklin Cook, Horace Tooley, William Tooley.

THIRTEENTH ILLINOIS REG.

Elvin Reid.

FIFTH MINNESOTA REG.

Milton H. Pember.

It will be seen from the foregoing record, that this town from a population of 687, furnished 60 actual soldiers in the late war for the preservation of the Union, besides 10 who were drafted and paid commutation, making a fraction over one tenth of the whole popula-

tion. Truly a roll of honor for this our native town. Of the 60 men who went into the field, some few returned untouched by sickness or by wounds, more with shattered health or poor maimed bodies. Some laid down their lives for their country amid the smoke and din of battle, while others still more unfortunate, were dragged to a captivity worse than death, and after counting a few weary weeks or months amid the untold horrors of a Libby prison or an Andersonville slave-pen, insulted by brutal keepers, wasted by disease and emanciated by starvation, when hope was dead and life had become a burden, at last they too yielded up their lives martyrs to their country's cause.

All honor to the noble dead, and the brave who live.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES, ANECDOTES &c.

OGDEN MALLARY,

The first actual settler, came into town in 1768, was moderator of the first town meeting, and for many years one of the principal men of the town. He died in 1811, aged 91 years; Children: Silas, Gill, Stephen and Justin.

ZACCHEUS MALLARY

Came into town about the same time with his brother Ogden. We have no record of his history, except that he was a delegate to the Dorset convention.

DANIEL CULVER

Settled in town 1771, and was the first representative elected to the general assembly, from this town. The first marriage recorded is that of his daughter Catherine to Ebenezer Welton in 1775. His son Samuel was the proprietors' clerk for many years, and held many town offices. He was born in 1748 and died in 1831. He was one of the leading Universalists in the town. Daniel had a brother Joshua who also settled here at the same time that he did.

ABEL MERRIMAN

And his wife Betsey settled in 1771. Their children were Caleb, George, Samuel and Abigail. He was a very genial, social man in his character and very fond of a joke. At that time much land was sold by description to people living at a distance. One winter when the pond was covered with ice and snow, he actually sold and deeded it as an elegant tract of intervale land with no trees or stumps upon it?

Samuel his son lived and died in town aged 86.

CARLOS, Son of Samuel went to Illinois. He entered the Union service, and soon after died.

TIMOTHY MOSS

Immigrated here from Farrington, Ct., in 1772. He served in both the French and Revolutionary War. Joseph his brother also settled in town but being a tory soon had occasion to remove to Canada, the air and climate of Wells not agreeing with him.

Mr. Timothy Moss died aged 90 in 1828, and his wife aged 88 in 1833. Mr. Moss never had the Doctor till his last sickness, it is told, never lost a meal—His family was one of those who fled at the approach of Burgoyne to Bennington. His wife was a sister of the Churchills of Hubbardton—(See history of Hubbardton this volume).

JAMES LAMB

Came into town from Norwich, Ct., in the year 1778. He reared 6 children, and died in 1809 aged 73 years. His widow died in 1825 being 92 years of age.

JOHN PRAY

With his son, John jr., came from Connecticut in 1778. The father died in a few years; the son married Elizabeth Bellamy and settled on a farm a short distance East from the Pond bridge. Their children were Elijah, John H., (a lawyer, residing in Harmony, N. Y.,) Marcia, Amanda, Malinda, Betsy, Kezia, Maria, Sally and David. John Pray jr., was much respected for integrity and a worthy member of the Protestant Episcopal Communion, and was selectman many years. He removed to Harmony, N. Y., in 1835, and died in 1844, aged 74.

Elijah, oldest son of John, jr., died in Tersham, aged 74, and was the father of Franklin, who enlisted in the Union service.

LEVI FRY

Settled here in 1873. He was remarkable for nothing, except that he was a believer in the rod-men's humbug, and was always digging for money, which he never found.* He died in 1820.

Mrs. David Fry, sister-in-law of Levi, died in this town, aged 90. She had an only daughter, Maria, who married a man by the

*See history of rod-men and money-digging in history of Middletown, this volume.—*Ed.*

name of Kilborn, and lived to the age of 93, and of whom the story is told that, in her younger days she treed a bear, with a child in her arms, hallooed till she raised a neighbor, and kept her post until he came and killed the bear.

JOSHUA HOWE,

from Walingsford, settled, in 1783, on the farm now owned by his grandson, Joshua. He built the first grist-mill in town. He was remarkable most for a temper never known to be quickened under any circumstances. When he raised his grist-mill, it is told, he stood holding a post which, as it entered the mortise, the beam came down upon his toes, smashing them flat; but, with unruffled countenance, he turned to his son, remarking in his ordinary, deliberate and mild tones, "Joseph, I wish you would get the crow-bar and raise up this post. I should like to get my toes out from under it." He married a Blakely, of his native town. Their children were David, Asa, Samuel, Joseph, Joshua, Ruth and Eunice. He died in 1800.

SAMUEL, his son, married and settled on the old homestead, and, we think, lived and died there. He possessed the same calm and even disposition with his father. On one occasion, after having filled his barn with hay and grain, it took fire in the night. The family had retired, and did not discover it; but the neighbors came rushing to the spot, and soon aroused them. The old man got out of bed, gave one look towards the fire, then, walking moderately to the chamber-door, called his son: "Joshua, I guess you had better get up and go down to the barn; it's a-fire. I'll light my pipe and come down and see about it." He did light his pipe and smoked as quietly as a Dutch skipper, while the fruit of his summer's toil was being consumed.

His wife outlived him and died at the age of 98. Their children were Samuel, jr.; Charles and Chauncy, twins; Joshua, Abigail and Avis.

Samuel went into the war of 1812, and never came back. Joshua resides on the old homestead.

MATTHIAS AND JOSEPH BUTTON,

father and son, settled in 1785. Mr. M. Button afterwards married the widow of Joshua Howe. He was born in 1732; died in 1811.

Joseph's wife was Sarah Glass. Their children were Rufus, Joseph, Elijah, Polly, Eunice, Lucy, Sally and Charlotte. He married, 2d, the widow of Simeon Pond and died in 1826, aged 76. His daughter, Charlotte, and her husband both died the same day and were buried in one grave.

RUFUS GLASS

and wife (Hannah Fuller) emigrated from Connecticut. Their children were Rufus, William, Polly, Arunah, Alice, Susannah, Lucinda and Roxana. Mr. and Mrs. Glass both died of the epidemic of 1813. Mr. Glass had a brother Samuel, who settled the same year that he did in Wells, on an adjoining farm. He had a family of 8 children.

GERSHOM GIFFORD

came from Bennington to Wells, in 1776. His father's house, in Bennington, stood on the ground where the battle was fought, and the family sought shelter in the cellar from the bullets. The house took fire in the height of the battle, and they were obliged to leave. Fortunately, no one was injured. Mr. Gifford died in 1795; and his wife, who was again married, in 1837, aged 85. Their children were John, Samuel, David, Sally and Polly.

JAMES PAUL,

from Dighton, Mass., in 1786, was one of the earliest settlers in the eastern part of Wells. He died in 1805, aged 80, and his wife, Abigail, in 1813, aged 85. They had a numerous family, among whom were Edward, James, jr., David, Kiles, Daniel, Abigail, Ruth, Jonathan, Joshua, and Stephen, who lives on the old homestead, and is rising 80 years of age. ELIAKIM, son of Stephen, is a physician; has been town representative 5 years and held other town offices. He married Anna Coleman, by whom he had children, Emmet and Sabra deceased, Nelson, and Daniel W., a graduate of Harvard, now a lawyer in St. Louis.

HILAND E. PAUL,

son of Nelson, was born Dec. 31, 1836. He has held the office of town superintendent of schools 4 years, and represented the town in the State Legislature 2 years.

PETER STEVENS

came from Connecticut, in 1786. He died in 1821; his wife, Lois, in 1820. Of their sons, Samuel married Ruth Howe; was in the war of 1812, and died from wounds received at the battle of Chippeway. Joshua was

drowned in Tinmouth; and James H., who is a Methodist clergyman, and resides in town.

THE PARKS FAMILY.

Elijah Parks came from Canterbury, Ct., in 1787. He was a Revolutionary soldier; was in the battle of Saratoga, and present at the surrender of Burgoyne. He taught winter school here about 20 years, and was town clerk 9 years. He removed to Granville, N. Y., in 1811, where he died in 1813, aged 63 years. Mr. Parks was first married to Anna Smith,—children: Joseph, Elijah, jr., Nancy and Elethea; 2d, married Margaret Walker, of Granville, N. Y.,—children: John, Loren, Simeon deceased; Simeon, Almon, Sally Polly and Eunice.

Joseph, jr., held the office of selectman in town longer than any other man ever has; was representative 3 years; overseer several years, and the only surveyor in the town. He married first Betsy Wilcox, of Pawlet, by whom he had children: Cordelia and Darius. Mrs. Betsy Parks died in 1848, and he married, 2d, Phebe, her sister. Mr. Parks died at the age of 84.

Robert, son of Elijah, jr., has taught school 29 winters, and never inflicted corporal punishment in the discipline of the school-room; but he has been ingenious in selecting other modes of correction, probably quite as effectual. He has written a biographical history of the inhabitants of his native town, which has been published in connection with the history of Wells, by Hiland E. Paul.*

Robert H., son of Robert and Lucy (Brookins) Parks, enlisted at Fairhaven, Sept. 10, 1861; transferred to Harris' Light Cavalry, N. Y., Co. F.: died in camp aged 25, Dec. 19, 1861. The husbands of two daughters of Robert Parks were also in the late war—the husband of Octavia, from Va., and of Florence, who married Franklin Cook of Wells. Cook was in the 123d Reg. N. Y. Vols., with Gen. Sherman in his march through Georgia, and saw nearly three years service.

ISAAC GOODSELL

came with his family from Washington, Ct. at a very early date. He purchased land and settled upon it intending to make that his future home but on the breaking out of the Revolution returned with his family to his former residence.

DANIEL GOODSELL,

son of Isaac, who purchased land in Wells, and brought on his family and a very ugly dog but returned with his family to Ct. on the breaking out of the war, came in the year 1787 to take possession of his father's land upon which he remained 17 years. One evening soon after he came here as he was making his way from the village to his home through a road dark and narrow and densely wooded, a bear suddenly accosted him and soon another pressed threatenly behind him, but knowing all depended on his courage he kept up talking and scolding at them until finally, when they had become so bold they almost touched him, he managed to reach a bunch of shingles by the roadside, and drawing two from the pack made them snap like a pistol whereupon the bears, frightened, ran up Pond Mountain leaving Mr. Goodsell and shingles master of the field. On one occasion, during the "cold summer" or year of famine, Mr. Goodsell brought a bushel of wheat from Shaftsbury to Wells on his shoulders, a distance of about 30 miles. Many of the inhabitants nearly starved before the harvest came. The settler that had a bushel of grain, no matter at what cost or labor he had obtained it, was considered a rich man. Mr. Goodsell removed to Honeoye, N. Y., in 1804, where he died.

WILLIAM COWDRY

came from Connecticut in 1787 and lived here 12 years and then removed to Middletown. His family consisted of 6 sons and 2 daughters. There is nothing of their history worth recording except the part taken by

OLIVER COWDRY,

the sixth and youngest son, in giving to the world the famous revelations of Joe Smith, the founder of Mormonism. Smith being too

* He was first engaged as the historian of Wells for this work, but after he had gathered his material, prefering to publish in a separate and independent book, so did, with the assistance of Mr. Parks who furnished the biographical sketches. Their joint book is 12 mo. 154 pp. of which Mr. Paul furnished the first 57 pp.; Mr. Parks the balance. We depended on Mr. Paul alone for the history, a number of years; but as we secured a substitute in another native of Wells, when papers were refused, to say the least equally satisfactory, we forgive Mr. Paul, and select from his and Mr. Parks' History of Wells, issued by "Tuttle & Co., Rutland. 1869," whatever we estimate to be even of town interest, not to say of general interest, not included in the papers of Mr. Hopson. *Ed.*

illiterate to write himself, employed this Oliver Cowdry, it appears, as a scribe (see the same in Middletown, this vol., Ed.) and he it was who in company with two others, David Whitmore and Martin Harris, gave to the world 588 pages of the most wretched humbug that ever disgraced a nation. We would like to pelt those detestable Mormons for ever having dared to originate on our pure Green Mountain soil; but the multitude seeking out so many strange paths, all diverging so widely from *the old path*, arrests our hand.

ANDREW CLARK

and his wife Mary (Robinson) removed, with their family, from Cheshire, Ct., to this town, in 1790. Mr. Clark was a man of considerable note among his townsmen. He was selectman 14 years. He died in 1819, aged 64, and Mrs. Clark in 1841, aged 87. They raised 10 children. Freelove, one of the daughters, is still living in Poultney, over 90 years of age. Another daughter married for her second husband a man named Benjamin Rider,—chiefly remarkable for his love of cider. It was an undisputed fact among his acquaintances, that he could, in a given length of time, throw himself outside of a larger quantity of his favorite beverage than any other living man. At a dinner one day, in which Rider and several other old cronies participated, the host, for sport, neglected to produce the cider. The wit of the village, a sort of rustic poet, noticing the lugubrious countenance of poor Ben, as he sat down to the table, and saw that his favorite extract was not there, meekly folded his hands, and, with a most inimitable air of pious supplication, asked the following impromptu blessing:

"Oh, Lord of love, look from above,
And bless Ben Rider,
Whose heart of oak with grief is broke:
Do, Lord, send him some cider."

Mr. Rider died in 1824.

ISAAC ANDREWS

and family—wife, Mabel (Messenger,) children, Isaac, jr., Elisha, Mary and Mabel—were among the earliest settlers in town. Mr. Andrews was town clerk several years prior to 1790. There is no further record of this family.

TIMOTHY FULLER

came in here from Barnstable, Mass., and settled in 1794. He was a quiet, innocent man, and, supposing others to be as clever as himself, too often became the victim of a joke by his less honest, but more shrewd, neighbors. Once, with two others, he took turns to watch a cornfield infested by bears. His night, on taking his station upon a high staging, that had been erected in the centre of the field, one of his comrades, a Mr. Coy, handed him the gun ready charged, with directions, if he heard a crackling among the brush, he must fire, even if he did not see the bear. The gun had been charged heavily with powder, without lead. After a little while, Mr. Coy crept to the edge of the field and commenced breaking dry twigs. The crackling noise soon attracted the attention of the lonely watcher. Listening a moment, feeling sure it was a bear, and remembering the directions that he had received, he raised the gun to his shoulder, and blazed away. Kicked off the staging, several feet down the hill, he picked himself up with astonishment; and several rogues, in the secret, came rushing up to inquire if he had killed the bear. "I am not sure," replied the poor man, "I *am not sure*, but think he was at the wrong end of the gun."

JOSIAH GOODSPEED, SENIOR,

and wife, Jemima Blossom, emigrated from Barnstable, Mass., to Wells, in the year 1794. Their children were Ansel, Josiah, jr., Alvin, Sylvia and Hannah. He and his wife lived together almost 60 years. Both died in the spring of 1826, both aged 79.

ANSEL GOODSPEED

and wife, Lydia (Marston,) settled in 1794. Mr. Goodspeed was town representative 2 years, and justice of the peace many years. He will ever be remembered for his honesty of character and kindness of heart. He died in 1847. His wife in 1850, aged 80. Their children were Eunice, Sophia, Oliver, Clarrissa, Pierce, Sally, Lydia (living in town), Peter, Amanda, Paulina, Socrates H., and Ansel.

WINSLOW GOODSPEED

came from Barnstable, Mass., in 1794. He was twice married. His second wife was Vinsa Swift. They raised a family of 10 children, three of whom are still living in town. Mr. Goodspeed died in 1842; his wife in 1868, aged 90 years.

DR. SOCRATES HOTCHKISS

was from Cheshire, Ct. He came in 1795, and commenced practising, as a physician,

soon after his arrival. He married Bethiah, daughter of Samuel Lathrop, Esq., by whom he had two daughters, Laura and Sally. His wife dying in 1803, he married, 2d, Mary A. Doolittle, and by her had two daughters, Bethiah and Mary A. The Doctor was esteemed as a physician, but died when but 36 years of age.

ROBERT HOTCHKISS,

a soldier in the French and English war, and who was with Montgomery at the taking of St. Johns, and who also served in the Revolutionary war, settled here in 1796. He married, 1st, Hannah Hotchkiss, by whom he had children, Raymond, Oliver and Malinda. He married, 2d, Mrs. Lucy Matthews, whose first husband died in the war of the Revolution. By her he had one daughter, Hannah D. Mrs. Hotchkiss, 2d, died in 1821, aged 73, and Mr. H. married, 3d, widow Sarah Francis, who died in 1834, aged 76. Raymond, oldest son, married Viana Goodrich, first, who died at 24 years, and, 2d, Polly Tyler, who survived him. He was a captain in the war of 1812; was justice of the peace here a number of years, and filled various town offices, but removed from town in 1830. He went to Pawlet; from there, in 1837, to Granville, N. Y., where he died at the age of 76.

JOHN C. HOPSON, SEN.,

came from Wallingford, Ct., in 1795. He was twice married. His first wife was Persis Swift, by whom he had 7 children: Almon and Almira (twins), Persis, John C., jr, Oliver, Raymond H., and Almira. His first wife died, Nov. 27, 1811, aged 41 years. He next married widow Bethiah Lewis, Sept. 9, 1813, by whom he had two children, Orrin L. and Bethiah.

The farm upon which he settled, and which is still owned by two of his sons, Almon and John C., jr., was then an unbroken wilderness, and many a sturdy blow had to be struck many a year of toil and privation experienced, ere the forest gave place to fields of waving grain, or the rude log-hut of the settler to the more imposing and commodious frame dwelling of the farmer. But all this has been long since accomplished. Well do we remember the subject of this sketch (for he was our grandfather), short in stature, but with great strength and a constitution of iron. His frame seemed to bid defiance alike to heat, cold and fatigue. He was a man of the strictest honesty, and, in all his dealings with others, was never known to swerve a hair's breadth from the line of truth and integrity; possessed, like his Puritan ancestors, of the most indefatigable perseverance and indomitable will, he commanded the respect of all who knew him. He died March 2, 1856, aged 87 years.

ALMON HOPSON

still lives upon the old homestead. He first married Clarissa Chandler, by whom he had three children, Persis C., Caroline L., and Almon C. She died in the year 1827. He next married Esther, sister of his former wife, by whom he had four children—Heber, a daughter who died while an infant, Ellen E. and Edward F. Mr. Hopson is a man of a sound mind and of more than ordinary intelligence, has held several official stations in town, has taught school for several successive years and more than 20 winters. He is proverbial for his honesty and trusting disposition. One anecdote we can relate will illustrate the former trait in his character.

Several years ago, when cattle were very cheap, he had a tolerably fat cow, which he proposed to sell for beef. One day the butcher (George Potter) called for the purpose of buying the cow. After examining her thoroughly, he offered 18 dollars. The owner hesitated, took another look at the old cow, and finally said, "Well, George, I really don't think she's worth more than 16 dollars. It's all I should be willing to give, and it's as much as I'm willing to take," and so old Mooly went for 16 dollars, because his strict sense of honesty would not permit him to take more, although it was offered voluntarily. May Heaven's blessing rest upon thee, my dear kind father! We would not exchange your honest heart for the wealth of Crœsus, nor will we lose our faith in humanity while there is yet one *honest* man in this vast Sodom of iniquity; and, although this little sketch is perhaps already too long, still, we must be pardoned if we add yet another item.

It is of our present and only mother of whom we would speak. Nearly forty years ago, when but 19 years of age, she gave her young hand in marriage to our father, and consented to be a mother to her dead sister's children. Far from her own dear home, she

entered upon the duties of wife and step-mother, and bravely has she borne her burden. In sickness and in health, through sorrow, adversity, and in prosperity, she has ever been to us a kind and tender mother. May Heaven bless, too, her declining years, and may her life of patient toil be rewarded by an eternity of rest among the people of God.

JOHN C. HOPSON, JR.,

still owns a part of the old homestead farm, but resides in the village. He has three children,—Caroline, Warren and Henry. He has been town representative 2 years, selectman 4 years, besides holding various other town offices.

AARON IVES, from Wallingsford, Ct., settled near Harvard Pond in 1785; He died in 1801, aged 53. His only son, Aaron, jr., was killed in Middletown, in 1831, by the falling of a tree.

JOSEPH LAMB, from Norwich, Ct., and his wife Betty, settled on a hill in Wells, hence called Lamb Hill, in 1778. Their children were Shubael, Levi, Jarius, William, Betty and Sarah. Mr. Lamb died in 1809, aged 73; his wife in 1852, aged 95.

PHINEAS LAMB, a revolutionary soldier, who was taken prisoner by the British, under Burgoyne, settled here in 1804. He married Anna Garfield, who died in 1834, aged 72. Their children were, Dolly, Betsy, Susan, George, Nancy, Wm., Polly, Harriet, Lucy, Samuel, Clark, Betsy and Hannah. SAMUEL married Harriet Potter, enlisted in 1831 to fight the Indians under Gen. Dodge, and never returned. CLARK married a Miss Hyde of Poultney and died in service in the late war.

CAPT. WILLIAM, son of Phineas, "venerable in years, still resides with us." He was Captain of the militia several years and has been selectman, justice of the peace and town clerk 17 years.

SAMUEL LATHROP, an early justice of the peace in town till his death, died in 1801, aged 64. He left one daughter and several sons. One son, Zachariah, married Charlotte, daughter of Joseph Button, Esq., and he and his wife died upon the same day and were buried in the same grave.

DAVID LEWIS, EPISCOPALEAN—Justice of peace in town several years; settled on West St., died in 1845 aged 88; his wife in 1831, aged 76. Children, Aaron, David B., and Phebe.

LEVI LEWIS, a tanner, lived a short distance north of the village. His children were Artemas, Levi, Orlin, Norman and Theodore. Theodore was a physician and died many years since. The account which follows occurred in Mr. Lewis' family and was published in the "*Mental Report*," (1807,) a periodical printed by Hartwell, at Bennington.

"One Mr. Lewis a tanner, was engaged in the concerns of his calling, his horse at the same time being in his mill grinding bark. The wheel drawn by the horse was very wide, proportionably high and above a ton in weight. It was made of wood and filled with long and hard cogs or trunnions for the breaking of the bark. His child, a boy of two or three years of age, had followed him out and, unobservedly, got within the circle of the wheel near the stake. Soon after, the child in attempting to get out to his father, was knocked down by the shaft and the ponderous wheel run over his head and crushed it in a dreadful manner. Two skillful physicians were immediately sent for and soon arrived; the child lay apparently almost lifeless.

His breathing was scarcely perceptible. On examination, the skull was found to be much fractured behind by one of the cogs, and over one eye by another; from the fracture behind several pieces of loose bone were taken out, and nearly a spoonful of the brain removed from the wound. The opinion of the surgeons was, death must inevitably and spedily ensue, and therefore, to attempt to trepan the skull would be but to give pain without the most distant prospect of reaping any advantage. The wounds were, therefore, only cleansed in the most tender manner; and without hope the afflicted parents and sympathetic neighbors attended, expecting every moment the child would breathe its last. Its breathing, however, becoming more and more perceptible; at length he opened his eyes and asked his mother for something to eat. He accordingly received food and was apparrently refreshed thereby. Nature the handmaid of Heaven, wrought a surprising work in his favor, and he is now apparently healthy, active and sensible as the children in general in the neighborhood of his residence."

The child referred to above, (says the writer in 1869) is Mr. Levi Lewis now living in this town, upwards of 64 years of age.

THEODORE and EDWIN Lewis sons of Artemas Lewis who has been justice of peace upwards of 20 years in town—enlisted in the naval service during the late war and were both in a number of engagements with the enemy.

FRANKLIN D. YOUNGS married Adelia S.,

daughter of Lorenzo D. Lewis, of this town. They had two children, Ida and Willie. Mr. Youngs enlisted in the 14th, Reg. Vt. Vols., and died in Brattleboro camp in 1863, on his way home.

NATHANIEL LEWIS, an early settler had four sons, Nath. C., jr., Reuben, Enos and John. Reuben married, was a physician and went West. Enos, who remained in town until 1832, when he removed to Harmony, N. Y., had one son, Bradley, who went to the Florida War and never returned, another son, John, had a son Abner, born also in this town, who has been a county judge of Chatauque County, N. Y., and member of Congress two years from the western district of New York.

JAIRUS LEWIS, son of Ethelbert and Paulina Lewis, married and settled in Poultney. He was in the Union service during the late war, and well performed his part.

NATHAN M. LOUNSBERRY, *revolutionary soldier*, resided here for a time. He removed to Rutland, in 1828 and died in Clarendon at the age of 100 years.

AARON MOSHER, Esq., son of Daniel Mosher of Tinmouth, married Ruth Richardson, of Coventry, Ct; they had 9 children. Mr. Mosher was justice of the peace many years, representative two, and at length removed to Erie N. Y.. where he died aged 90. His widow married in 1869. AUSTIN, son of Aaron Mosher, became a clergyman. He married a Miss Earls of Ft. Ann.

DR. JAMES MOSHER married Betsy Tyler; practised in town a few years when his life was cut short. He died in the midst of his usefulness in 1816. He left one son, who went to Rochester, N. Y., and died in 1863, aged 21.

JAMES MOODY, married Abigail Atwater: their children were, Charles, John and William. Mr. Moody died many years since but his widow still lives (1869) with her 4th husband, Ransom Bateman, of Poultney. William served in the 14th Vt. Reg. In 1868, a little boy of his was in a carriage with him one day when a runaway team came in collision with the carriage, the boy was thrown out and badly mutilated. When his father came to him he said, "Pa, I have got to die;" he lingered in great agony till the next day, when he expired.

NATHAN MITCHELL, son of Ichabod and Joanna (Root) Mitchell, married Polly Malloy and left at his death one son, Sanford. Dr. Mitchell died in 1823, aged 33. His widow married a Mr. Witheral of Moriah, N. Y.

FRANKLIN MCARTHUR, son of Samuel and Louisa (Simms) Mc Arthur, enlisted in the 7th Vt. Reg., and died in service soon after.

DR. CHARLES C. NICHOLS from Castleton in 1856, has since practised in town. He married a Spaulding and has had two children.

EPAPHRAS NOTT, a cooper, settled near Joshua Howe in 1783, married Jemima Sumner, moved to Central New York in 1798, died in 1848 aged 98.

DR. WM. H, PARKS, son of Harvey Parks, (who was representative two years and died of cancer in 1867, aged 67) studied physic and is now practising in Great Barrington, Mass.

JAMES PEARCE, a revolutionary soldier, lived and died in this town. His children were, Isaac, James and Amanda.

EDGAR HERRICK, son of Arch and Sophia (Pember) Herrick, enlisted in the 5th Reg. Vt. Vols., and died in service.

FREDERICK PEMBER, jr., son of Frederick and Sally (Stevens) Pember, went to Illinois, married there, had 5 children, enlisted in the Union army and died.

MILTON H. PEMBER, son of Russell and Adeline (Hyde) Pember, enlisted April, 1862, in the 5th Minnesota regiment, went out as sergeant, was made first Lieutenant June, 1863: contracted a fever at the Vicksburg siege; was discharged August, 1863; returned to Wells, went soon after to Mt. Tabor where he married Ann Croft of that town and settled there.

POTTER FAMILY.

CAPT. WM. POTTER and wife Phebe. from New London, Ct., first settled in Pawlet; removed late in life to Wells. Capt. Wm. had command when young, of a trading vessel. He died in 1827, his wife in 1835: Children, Joshua, Wm. Jr., Seth, John, Abel, Samuel, Phebe, Sally, Abigail, Deborah — married Dr. Reub. Lewis.

WM. JR., married Experience Francis, raised a large family; went to the Schroon country, died over 40 years of age.

Wm. Potter, 3d, was a man noted as a legal counselor, practised as such many years, died in 1852, aged 56.

JOSHUA, son of Wm. 3d, enlisted in the 7th Reg. Vt. Vol.; served 3 years, re-enlisted: died in service.

DR. SAMUEL, first practised in this town several years; removed to Pawlet, where he died in 1835. He married Avis, dau. of John Collins, of Ira. Children, Collins, a mill wright; Fayette, an attorney, lives in Pawlet, Samuel, George, Chas. W., Edwin, Phebe, Helen, Lovina.

CHAS. W., married Sophia, daughter of Abel Parker, Jr., resides in town; is proprietor of the celebrated Lake House.

Two sons of Ephraim Reed who removed from this town to Tinmouth, in 1868, enlisted into and died in the Union army in the late war.

JARED F. RIPLEY, son of Linas H. and Mahala (Mosher) Ripley, enlisted in a Wisconsin Regt., and was killed at the battle of Shiloh.

EDSON, brother of Jared F., enlisted and died in hospital at Washington, D. C.

JAMES SPRAGUE, son of Elida and Charlotte (Glam) Sprague, married Melissa Van Guilder. He enlisted in the 7th Reg. Vt. Vols., and died near Baton Rouge, leaving a wife and three children, one of whom soon after was burned to death by her clothes taking fire.

OZRO, brother of James, enlisted in the 2d, Vt. Reg.; served for a time and was discharged and afterwards enlisted in a N. Y. Reg., was wounded in the battle of the wilderness and soon after died.

OTIS TAFT who came to Wells in 1856, married 1st, Charlotte Sprague, by whom he had three sons, Lewis, Austin and Cyrus who all enlisted in the late war. Mr. Taft married 2d, widow Porter, of Poultney, who also had three sons who were also all in the war with their step-brothers; Edwin A., in Co. G., Vt. Cavalry, who was taken prisoner in a raid near Richmond, under Kilpatrick and confined for a while in Libby prison; Albert L., served in a N. Y. Reg. of heavy artillery; and Linsey enlisted also in a N. Y. Reg., Mrs. Amos Tooly died in 1859, aged 90.

WILLIAM TOOLY, son of Amos, was born in Wells, enlisted in the 23d Reg. N. Y. Vols., and was killed near Goldsborough, in N. C., a short time before Johnson's surrender to Sherman; HORACE, brother of Wm., enlisted at the same time, same regiment, was wounded at Dallas in Georgia and died soon after; they were both good soldiers and their deaths were heroic.

ELISHA WALES from Whitehall, N. Y. married Laura Lamb of this town and settled here. He enlisted in the 14th Vt. Reg., was in the battle of Gettysburg and died on his way home at Vernon, Ind., and was buried there.

ALBERMALE WILLIAMS, son of Abijah, born in this town, became a physician. He married Ruth, daughter of David Goodrich. He died in Dorset, in 1830.

REV. PHILO WOODWARD, a presiding elder in the Methodist church, residing now (1869) at Rochester, N. Y., was a step son of Wm. Fisk and resided in this town till of age.

DANIEL WYMAN, who died in 1787 was the first person interred in the village burying ground.

REV. OLIVER HOPSON,

a Protestant Episcopal clergyman, graduated at (now) Trinity College, resides in Conn. He married Caroline Allis, and is the father of 8 children,—William (who died while an infant), William 2nd, George (who is also a minister in the Protestant Episcopal church), Edward, who was killed at the battle of Cedar Creek, Caroline, Elizabeth, Mansfield and Mary.

ORRIN L. HOPSON,

the youngest son of John, was the wit of the family and an inventor and mechanic. He resides in Connecticut. He married Susan Wilson, and has two children.

WILLIAM CROSSMAN

moved into town in 1796. He commanded a company and fought bravely through the Revolutionary war.

AMOS BOWE

came from Middletown, Ct. He settled upon a small farm near the Pond bridge, and remained there until his death, which occurred in 1844, in the 74th year of his age. Mr. Bowe was an excellent scholar for his day, and a great reader. In his religious belief, he was an Episcopalian. He was twice married. His children were Titus, Amos, Emily, by his first wife, and Obadiah A., Abner, Rebecca and Esther A., by his second wife. He died in 1844, aged 73.

OBADIAH A. BOWE,

son of Amos, was born in Wells in 1807. He learned the trade of a printer in the Northern

Spectator Office, at Poultney, and was for a time an apprentice in the same office with Horace Greeley. He became one of the early and leading anti-slavery men, and for several years edited an Abolition paper in the town of Herkimer, N. Y. He was a man of considerable talent, and a fair writer. He died of a fever, in 1859, in New York City, aged 59 years.

The following lines written by him on his fiftieth birth-day, although by no means among the best productions of his pen, are still rather pretty.

LINES ON MY FIFTIETH BIRTHDAY.

BY O. A. BOWE.

Youth, Childhood, Infancy,—adieu!
The dearest friends must part, you know;
I've spent a good long time with you—
The hour is late, and I must go.

"Old Age," a sober friend of mine,
Says I must come with him to stay;
Heaven knows I cannot well decline—
I'm fifty years of age to-day.

How strange it seems to be so old!
How sad to be so little wise!
What wrecks of time do I behold,
As back I turn my failing eyes!

Old Home, where first I saw the dawn,
And felt the life-blood at my heart,—
Where is thy life and freshness gone!
How sad and desolate thou art!

What radiant hopes of boyhood's time,
What cherished dreams have passed away!
The friends of youth's unclouded prime,
My father's household,—where are they!

My schoolmates two score years ago,
The dwellers round on every side;
So many forms I used to know,
All are dispersed, and most have died.

SONNET.

Suggested during a walk in Autumn, by the thought of a departed relative.

[Mr. Bowe died in 1858 or '9. An obituary appeared in the New York Sun at the time. *Ed.*]

BY O. A. BOWE.

Do the Dead view us, in our daily rounds?
Do they regard us from their homes above—
Gazing upon us with their eyes of love,
And listening calmly to our voices sounds?
Do they regret when passion fills our souls,
Or pride or weakness tempts our feet astray?
Do they rejoice when love the heart controls,
And peace and goodness hover round our way?
Lamented parent! through yon opening cloud
Thy well remembered face I seem to see;
Ah, be the bending heavens in pity bowed
That I may find myself yet nearer thee!
It is thy form—'tis thy paternal hand,
Thus beckoning to me from the Better Land.

ALLEN GROVER,

son of Nathaniel, who settled here about 1800, was, for many years, a prominent citizen; was representative 2 years; selectman, constable, &c., many years; died in 1865, aged 63. Allen C., his eldest son, is a physician, and resides in town. Marcus D., another son, is a lawyer, and has represented Wells in the State legislature the last 4 years (186—), being the youngest man ever elected in town.

In Messrs. Paul's and Park's History of Wells, are the following items not found in Mr. Hopson's record:

Daniel Atwater, of this town, and his wife, Lois, died in 1861, the husband one day before the wife, and were buried in one grave.

Robert E. Wakeley, who resided here several years, was killed instantly by the falling timbers of a barn.

John Barden, of this town, representative for several years, for a number of sessions has been door-keeper of the House of the Legislature.

Robert Beebe and wife, Abigail (Martin), from Connecticut, were early settlers. Mr. Beebe died in 1813, of apoplexy; children: Ephraim, Aaron, Ozias, Silas, Robert and Sally.

David Blossom, from Massachusetts, was also one of the first settlers. Children: David C., William, Joseph and Chloe. Joseph was a physician and practised in Granville, N. Y., adjoining. Mr. Blossom removed from Wells in 1804.

PETER BLOSSOM came with his brother, David, and settled where R. M. Lewis now lives. He was twice married. By his first wife he had three children: Seth, John and Hannah. Mr. Blossom had been a privateer during the Revolutionary war, in the American service, and used to take great pride in telling his bold and daring feats. His son, Seth, was town representative from Wells a number of years.

SAMUEL BROUGHTON

and wife, Rachel (Dowel), were early settlers from Connecticut. Their children were two daughters, Sophia and Emilla. Mr. Brough-

ton, "for his love of litigation, became the terror of the community in which he lived." "It seemed to be his ruling passion through life." At 70 years of age, he won an important suit. He removed to Moriah, N. Y., in 1825, where he died, in 1864, aged 95.

While he resided in Wells, he was afflicted with a lung difficulty, and had so strong a belief that if he could obtain the heart of a rattlesnake and swallow it while warm that, meeting Joseph Parks at the favorable moment when he had just killed one of these snakes, on his way to church one Sabbath, Mr. Broughton requested him to get the heart of the snake for him; and Mr. Parks extracted the heart, and put it into Mr. Broughton's hand while still beating, and he, Broughton, swallowed it. This was in 1821, and he always averred he was cured by it.

Ebenezer Butts and wife, Prudence (Glass), from Canterbury, Ct., settled here about 1787. He was the first settler in his neighborhood, and the hill on which he settled, is known to this day as Butts' Hill. Their children were Rufus, Nathan, Ezra, James, Sally, Assenath and Sybil. No record has been found of their age (Mr. and Mrs. B.) They have been dead more than 40 years.

Charles D. Tracy, son of Castle Tracy, enlisted in the U. S. service in 1862, and died in the war. One of Tracy's sisters married Albert Culver, who was in the Union service and a good soldier. While operating upon a pocket revolver, he accidentally discharged a ball that entered his wrist, and from which he died in a few days.

Clark Stephen and wife, Patience (Grannis), from Connecticut, were early settlers. Children: Luman, Stephen L., Lovina, Lydia and Esther. Mrs. Clark died in 1809. Mr. Clark married, 2d, widow Roxana Beebe, by whom he had one son, Simon.

Mr. Clark had been, in early life, a teacher; was justice of the peace here a number of years. His son, Bishop, was accidentally killed in his 17th year. While felling a tree with David B. Lewis, the ax came off from the helve of Mr. Lewis's ax and struck in the young man's thigh. He died in a few hours from the wound. It was a sad event for the yet young settlement; for the doting parents—he was their youngest son—and for Mr. Lewis, who was associated with him in the sad event. But no blame was ever attached to Mr. Lewis.

William Crossman, who settled in Wells, in 1796, commanded a company in the Revolutionary war. He married Eunice W. Lewis. Their children, all born in town, were Jacob L., Pamelia and William, jr. He removed from town many years since. (No further record of him is given, probably could not be found.)—*Ed.*

Wesley Clemons, son of Michael and Eunice Clemons, and grandson of Thomas and Mehitable Clemons, settlers of 1783, from Worthington, Mass., married Lucretia Smith, of Granville, N. Y., and resided on the homestead of his father in Wells. He was justice of the peace many years, and held various town offices, almost continually, till the time of his death, which was sudden, of heart disease. While driving some sheep a short distance from his house, he fell dead (in 1841, aged 46.) He was a worthy member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He had been also a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1834. He left a wife and eleven children.

Martin V. B. Clemons, son of Wm. A. and Eunice (Mc Crees) Clemons, enlisted in the late war of '61, and died in the Union service.

Hugh Clemons, brother of William, who, at the time of the rebel outbreak, resided with a sister in the State of Georgia, was conscripted into the rebel service and compelled to fight in their ranks till the battle of Gettysburgh, when he effected an escape to the Union lines.

James Cox (in the list of representatives two years) was from Pawlet and removed to Poultney, in 1868.

Abner Cone, one of the first men here, settled where James H. Parks now lives,—the place being then an unbroken wilderness. His children were Abner, Enoch, Noah, Lydia, Rachel, Polly, John and Joseph.

Ebenezer Dart and wife Hannah (Pratt) lived in this town several years. He was a Revolutionary soldier and drew a pension. He died near fifty years since.

John S. Davis, another Revolutionary soldier, came from Granville, N. Y., here in 1815. His wife's name was Tryphena Olds. They had children: John, George, Stephen, Ira, Cyril (resides in Granville, N. Y.,) Polly Annis, Lucretia, Tryphena, Esther and Betsy. Mr. Davis drew a pension many years before his death in 1845, aged 96.

Simon Francis, from Wallingford, Ct.,

representative of Wells several years, removed West, where he died several years since.

Anson Nichols, step-son of George King, of this town, enlisted, in 1823, in Naval service of United States under Commodore Perry in his expedition against the pirates and never returned.

Seth Geer, son of Cyrus and Lucy Geer, and grandson of Ally* and Cynthia Geer, married, first, Laura Lewis, of Wells; 2d, Mary Pierce, of Pawlet, by whom he had two children. He enlisted in 1862, in Co. B, 14th Reg., Vt Vols., for 9 months, and was in the battle of Gettysburgh. While in service he contracted a disease which caused his death in 1863, soon after his return home at the expiration of his term. He was aged 33. His widow removed to St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

David Gray, from Arlington, settled in the wilderness east of the Ryder farm, in 1794. He married Sally Cole. Their children were Henry (representative from Arlington in 1853), Richard, Fedro, Polly, David, Lyman and Harriet. Mr. Gray left Wells in 1813.

Allen Grover, son of Nathaniel, who settled from Massachusetts, about 1800, married Mrs. Rachel Harndon (widow) from Poultney. He carried on the merchant's business here more than 30 years; was a teacher of winter district schools 11 years; representative to the Legislature 2 years; selectman and constable several years. He died in 1865, aged 63. Children: Luthera (wife of W. H. Hill, merchant in Wells), Allen C., physician, and Marcus D., lawyer—both of Wells—the latter representative 3 years.

David Howe, (birth, death and age not given), son of Joshua, married Phebe Cole. Children: Jane, Obed, David, jr., and several daughters. Mrs. Howe died a few years since, aged 95 years.

John Howe, son of David, jr., enlisted and served in the late war till its close; returned and was drowned, in 1866, in Wells pond, while bathing.

Rev. Wm. Hoell, from Saranac, N. Y., married Luthera Grover, and resides in the village of Wells. "His clerical duties are of a local sort," and for several years he has been in the mercantile business.

* Ally Geer raised a large family, all of whom left town but Cyrus, who died in Wells, 1862.

Wm. Hunt, another Revolutionary hero, resided in this town several years. He was born in England, but espoused the colonial cause, served through the war, and was in the battle of Yorktown at the taking of Cornwallis. He drew a pension till his death in 1820.

"Mr. Obadiah A. Bowe,—for some time past connected with the editorial department of *The Sun*, died yesterday afternoon, at his residence in Third Avenue, near 51st street. Was a native of Vermont, born in Wells, and was a fellow apprentice to the printing business with Horace Greeley, of *The Tribune*. The friendship thus founded has never been interrupted, and it was through Mr. Greeley's representations of the experience and personal worth of his friend that he became, about 3 years ago, connected with our office. At that time, his general health was good. With slight interruptions, he was able to attend to his duties until lately, when he was seized with an intermittent fever, which acting upon an impaired constitution, terminated fatally after a short illness.

Mr. Bowe has been connected with the American press, as printer and publisher, and in other capacities, for over 30 years. As a newspaper publisher, he was not fortunate, probably because of his want of keen business habits; his yielding good nature in assuming responsibilities not his own; and his conscientious advocacy of views which, as he had often said, were in advance of the times. He was a man of genial disposition, of fine literay taste, and an ardent, inflexible advocate of what he believed to be right and just. Our own short acquaintance with him inspired only feelings of esteem and respect; and we believe that all who have been associated with him regret his death, as the loss of a friend whom they esteemed and loved. He leaves a wife, to whom he was devotedly attached, and two daughters nearly grown to woman's estate."

An old acquaintance in Wells writes: "July 15, 1876.—Mr. Bowe married for his first wife Miss Catherine Weaver. She left three children—daughters. I cannot tell when she died. He married second, Miss Laura Bowe, a relative, a very estimable and talented lady and a poetess. They had only one child, a son, who died in infancy. Mr. Bowe died in 1859, aged 52 years."

IN MEMORIAM.

BY A MOTHER.

"I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

They tell me that my "soldier boy" is dead,
That all his toils and sufferings are o'er,
That strangers laid him in his narrow bed,
Down where is heard the Mississipi's roar.
Can this be true? can my own boy be dead,
Whose head I pillowed in its infancy?
Can stranger hands have pillowed his dear head
In its last resting place? Alas! for me.

* * * * * * * *

Sad was the day he left his childhood's home—
(Young—inexperienced as a little child.)
Putting his country's armor on—to roam
With those who his unwary feet beguiled.
Since his departure to that Southern land,
My spirit felt abiding, deep unrest—
Fearing his slender form could not withstand
The withering fever blight. He is at rest.

But he went forth to battle for the right;
And blessed be the memory of our boy—
Tho' o'er my earthly hopes for him, a blight
Has passed—his death bereft my heart of joy.
They tell me I may well be proud of him
Who served his country, nobly, faithfully;
Proud! when his pictured face my tears bedim?
O let them fall; 'twill ease this agony.

* * * * * * * *

Henceforth my thoughts will fly unto the shore
On that far land where sleeps my only son,
His requiem the Mississippi's roar,
Laid down to rest with all his armor on.
Father! forgive; and help me drink this cup—
Help my bowed heart to say, "Thy will be done."
Accept the sacrifice, our loved one offered up
On Freedom's shrine: soon let sweet peace be won.

More to our country I can never give—
The son has gone to God. With armor on
His father has gone forth—O let him live!
And help us all to say "Thy will be done."
God gives and takes—dear George farewell! farewell!
Till the last trump shall raise thee from the dead
We know He doeth all things well—Farewell
Till we shall meet where not a tear is shed.
The vacant chair, a lock of hair
Cut from the dying brow,
The pictured face, fond memories
These, these are left us now.

C. H. H.

HYDEVILLE, VT., Nov. 7, 1862.

* *Vide* Castleton, page 546, 547.

THE WITHERED ROSE BUD.

Oh! Mothers, whose full hearts are breaking—
While you yearn for the loved ones away,
As the agony comes with awaking,
In the night or with morn's early ray;
I know all how deep is your sorrow
Who look on the face of the dead,
Who can hope for no brighter to-morrow,
Because hope forever has fled.

With embraces, with prayers, and with weeping,
My first darling was laid down to rest,
Where her clay is so quietly sleeping,
My hand has the flowers caressed;
There I plucked a white rose-bud last summer;
I kissed it and sent it away
With a message of love to her brother,
For whom I could then only pray;
I charged it to bear him my blessing,
My hope that my boy should not die,
That often our Father addressing,
I prayed I might meet him on high.

* * * * * * * *

'Tis summer again * * The white roses
Are budding upon Mary's grave;
The grasses and flowers are growing,
The snowdrops and evergreens wave;
To the grave of my first born I wander,
Where the snowdrops and white roses are;
'Neath the evergreen shade I now ponder,
Till my heart almost sinks in despair.
* * O'er the withered white rose bud I'm weeping
That I last summer sent to my boy,
Far away is that "soldier boy" sleeping,
And withered my heart's budding joy.

This bud to my heart is far dearer
Than any, or all of the rest,
For it to my boy has been nearer;
Perchance to his lips have been pressed,
As it whispered the love of his mother,
And the prayers she had offered for him,
While she thought of the sister and brother
And the place where bright hopes never dim.

Oh, tell me, sweet bud, dost thou bear me
A message of love from my boy?
A word or a thought that will cheer me,
Be in my bereavement a joy?
Thou tellest no secrets! I lay thee
Beside the dark brown lock of hair,
From the brow of my dying boy taken,
Oh shall I not meet him up where.
The buds and the flowers ne'er perish,
Where cometh no sorrow nor care,
Where the hopes and the loves that we cherish,
Are blooming forever, and fair?

CLARA H. HOSFORD.

Hydeville, Vt., 1863.

VERMONT'S VOLUNTEERS.

BY MRS. CLARA H. HOSFORD.

A song—a song;— my muse awake! awake my slumbering lyre!
Sprit of song breath on my lay—thyself my heart inspire
To sing in strains befitting—not too sad, nor yet too gay—
Of our brave Green Mountain heroes—now mingling in the fray;
Of the sick, the dead, the dying, and the living who yet stand
Upon our country's battlements—a breastwork for the land;—

Let our strains tho' sad be hopeful—let joy smile through our tears,
While we sing the well earned praises of Vermont's brave Volunteers.

* * * * * * *

When Sumter's cry rang through the land like an electric shock,
Up rose the brave Vermonters, firm as their native rock;—

From palace home, and cottage, from valley, hillside, glen;—
Ever true unto their country, our own Green Mountain men.

I've seen them in the time of peace, among their native hills—
Those hills so brightly *evergreen*, where flow the pearly rills;
I've seen them leave those peaceful homes, 'mid loved one's prayers and tears
Responding to their country's call, our noble Volunteers.

Hail to Vermont! our native State; her name we proudly own,
On more freedom-loving children, God's sun has never shone—
From the rebel, and the traitor, they never shrink in fight,
But dare to do, or suffer,—in the cause of truth, and right.

Vermont! yes, well we love her—and her sons so loyal brave—
In memory fondly cherish those who fill an honored grave,
Embalming deep within our hearts, with a grateful Nation's tears—
Those who died to save their country—our noble Volunteers.

On many a southern field of death their graves are thickly strown,
Death has reaped a fearful harvest of our own beloved, our own:—
All honor to the living, and thrice honored be the dead
Who in a cause so glorious, their precious blood have shed.

And still Vermont's brave sons will go till War's red sun shall set;
In foremost ranks in many a fight they've ne'er disgraced her yet:
Vermont shall reap in joy at length what she has sown in tears,
And crown with fadeless laurels her loyal Volunteers.

They love their homes and dear ones, but love their country more;
And if need be in her peril will fight from shore to shore.
Standing like *men* before the foe, they strike with dying breath;
"For our God, and homes and country, give us victory or death!"

Woman's tears are freely flowing—I have bid my own "good bye"—
One died in southern hospital, and one came home to die.
No strong arm left to guard me now, my heart is bathed in tears;
Yet still I love our country, and her noble Volunteers.

And still I pray, how earnestly; our God to bless them all,
To bless our country and her cause, for which so many fall,
To comfort hearts, bereaved by death—cheer homes made desolate,
To answer prayer by millions raised—to save our ship of State;—
And oft in my petitions I breathe an honored name
"God bless our noble President, our "Father Abraham"!
"Our country's second Washington, be Thou, his helper now!
"Lift Thou, the heavy burden from his heart, and care-worn brow;—
"O guide him through Rebellion's storm, deliver him from our fears;
"Lord, give him comfort in Thine aid! and his loyal Volunteers.

* * * * * * *

Will ye be silent brother bards? ye who can strike the lyre?
And smother in your inmost hearts the deep prophetic fire?
Wait 'till this cruel war is over, 'ere ye speak of better cheer?
'Tis meet to sing the praises *now*, of each loyal Volunteer.

Till the war is over, let the sword and lyre go hand in hand—
The sword will conquer, and the lyre will cheer our patriot band,
Its tender words and music linger in sick and dying ears;
And children's children swell the song of our noble Volunteers.

* * * * * * *

'Tis for sad hearts, bereaved like mine, preserved in briny tears,
In the clear light of prophecy to tell of future years—
Years when our Eagle bold shall look upon a cloudless sky,
Our starry flag on land and sea speak peace and Liberty.

* * * * *

Land of the free! baptized in blood! she will arise and shine,—
Chastened, redeemed, and purified with light and love divine—
The praise and joy of all the earth; loud Pæans shall arise
From North to South, from East to West, and reach the throne above the skies;—

A country *undivided* join the grand triumphant song;
The templed hills, and whispering breeze the gladsome strains prolong—
"All praise to the Great Ruler who hast banished all our fears;
"Let future generations bless our loyal Volunteers.

* * * * *

Our own Green Mountain Volunteers! ever faithful to your trust;
Press on with courage to the end—your cause and God is just—
Ere long He'll put oppression down, He will protect the right;
Set up your banners in His name—you'll conquer in His might.

And when the days of joy shall come—and peaceful breezes swell
The canvas of our ship of State, and history shall tell
Of the times that tried the souls of men—of the Nation's hopes and fears;
Your acts will be recorded there, Vermont's brave Volunteers!

Mrs. Clara Hopson Hosford, daughter of Almon and Clarissa (Chandler) Hopson, born in Wells, Feb. 8, 1824; married Jan. 10. 1843, to Henry H. Hosford, of Poultney, who died from fever and the fatigues incurred at Gettysburgh, Sept. 19, 1863, soon after his return. See Castleton, this vol. page 546. Mrs. Hosford now a widow, resides with her eldest daughter, also the widow of a soldier in our late war, at Whitehall, N. Y. She has one other daughter a teacher in the public schools New York City. Mrs. Hosford was emphatically patriotic during the war; upon few hearts did the blow fall heavier. She has written occasionally poetical pieces for several of our State periodicals for over 20 years past and we regard her poetical talent the best of any that we have seen from any native of Wells. Ed.

EXTRACT FROM AN ELEGY

On the death of Persis, wife of John C. Hopson,* who died Nov. 27, 1811, aged 41 years: by her husband; all of Wells: closing verses.

Methinks that angels tuned ner narp,
That she might join their song;
And O, what joys do fill my heart
To think she'll sing so long!

Come Saviour! come prepare my heart
By sanctifying grace;
That I may be prepared to go,
And sing eternal bass.

*John C. Hopson the author and grand-father to A. C. Hopson our historian for the town. The author quoted, it is said, was a devoted bass singer. Ed.

RUTLAND COUNTY PAPERS AND ITEMS.

BRANDON.

Biography of Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, and many papers for the History of Brandon for the last twenty years, promised, and partly in use, reserved for Vol. iv. Ed.

WEST HAVEN.

The first or early part of the History of this town is covered by that of Fairhaven of which town it was formerly a part. The facts of its history since its separate organization have not yet been obtained. Ed.

FROM HENRY STEVENS' CASTLETON PAPERS.

Crown Point, July 29, 1775.*

Permit David Remington and one more to pass the guards to Otter Creek.

SAM'L ELIMORE—Major

To the Commanding officer of the guards.

"Mr. Remington,

SIR:

General Riedesel desires that you will furnish the bearer of this, Mr. Macoon, with a horse to carry him home, as he has sold his to the general; he will send your horse safe back.

your humble Serv't.
A. EDMONTINE.
Aid de Camp.

Castleton, July 1st, 1777."

"Mr. Higgins is much obliged to Mr. Remington for the use of his horse, will ride him over to Fort Miller this morning and return him there."

Mr. Remington you will provide three yokes and three pair of oxen for General Burgoynes use they are to take three teams that cannot move forward of yokes and bows the oxen or other oxen will be returned at Fort Ann, Skenesborough, the 28th of July, 1777.

To Mr. Remington and the Inhabitants of the places adjacent.

Skenesborough, the 10th of July, 1777.

Mr. Remington:

His Excellency General Burgoyne has ordered an army for your protection and to cover the country from insult as well as to receive those who wish to comply with the terms of his manifesto and also to protect those that comply with the declaration, for this purpose it is necessary that you furnish all the carriages and horses you can to conduct the Baggage of General Reidesel (the second in command) and his regiments Baggage from the Falls at Castleton Bay to Castle Town, you and the Inhabitants of Castle Town and the places near you must exert yourself on the occasion for the thing and your own service. No Indians will be with this party, you will have every protection from them which please to let the inhabitants know.

I am,
your humble serv't.,
PHILIP SKENE.

Accounts of Remington.

" To one Day by William Sutton to collect teams.

To one day by Josiah Weaver, to collect teams.

To one day by James Spooner, to collect teams.

To one day by Jessie Place, to collect teams.

* Copy of a printed certificate filled out—(date printed.) Ed.

UNITED STATES PENSION ROLL—1840.

A statement showing the names, rank, &c., of Invalid Pensioners residing in the County of Rutland, in the State of Vermont.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums received.	Description of service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Age.	Laws under which inscribed, increased, or reduced; and remarks.
Stephen Angervine,	Private,	$ 48 00	$ 436 40	30th regt U. S. inf.	Sept. 28, 1821,	Aug. 7, 1821,		Acts mil est., May 15, 1820.
John Bell,	"	30 00	24 58	6th regt. U. S. inf.	Jan. 1, 1816,	June 29, 1815,		Acts military establishment.
"	"	48 00	401 37	"		April 24, 1816,		April 24, 1816.
Elial Bond,	Sergeant,	72 00	1,326 29	"	June 25, 1816,	Oct. 1, 1815,		Acts military establishment.
Daniel Farrington,	Lieut.	102 00	193 24	Vermont militia,	April 10, 1833,	April 12, 1832,		" "
Joseph Field,	Private,	32 00	568 00	29th regt. U. S. inf.	June 14, 1816,	June 3, 1815,		" "
Nathan Ford,	"	24 00	108 45	Vermont S. troops,	Sept. 16, 1819,	Oct. 17, 1811,		July 5, 1812.
"	"	38 40	177 28	"		April 24, 1816,		April 24, 1816.
"	"	72 00	588 95	"	Jan. 9, 1821,	Dec. 6, 1820,		Died February 11, 1829.
Solomon Gibbs,	"	24 00	456 26	25th regt. U. S. inf.	June 14, 1816,	March 1, 1815,		Acts military establishment.
Roswell Hunt,	Officer,	210 00	762 60	Vermont militia,	March 5, 1833,	Jan. 1, 1831,		March 2, 1833.
Moses Head,	Private,	48 00	662 67			March 30, 1816,		
"	"	72 00	296 81		Jan. 21, 1830,	Jan. 20, 1830,		Transferred from New York.
John Herrick,	"	72 00	1,375 33	11th regt. U. S. inf.	Dec. 18, 1816,	June 23, 1814,		
"	"	96 00	57 85	"	Nov. 1833.	July 28, 1833,		" "
Thomas Mitchell,	"	96 00	149 93	30th regt. U. S. inf.	Jan. 5, 1833,	Aug. 23, 18 2,		Acts military establishment.
Charle Obriham,	"	72 00	288 00	"	March 5, 1830,	March 4, 1830,		
Elnathan Phelps,	"	48 00	928 67	"	March 6, 1820,	Oct. 29, 1814,		Acts military establishment. Transferred from New York.
Rufus Parker,	"	96 00	170 96	"	July 30, 1832,	March 15, 1832,		Acts military establishment.
Prince Robinson	"	60 00	798 50	Vermont S. troops,	April 23, 1819,	Jan. 1, 1803,		
"	"	96 00	1,369 33	"		April 24, 1816,		Ap. 24, 1816. Died July 29, 1830.
Ira Remington,	"	72 00	746 81	11th regt. U. S. inf.	March 13, 1818,	Nov. 17, 1815,		Acts military establishment. Died March 31, 1826.
David Warren,	"	30 00	29 33	U. S. artillery,	Feb. 15, 1816,	May 2 1815,		Acts military establishment.
"	"	48 00	50 91	"		April 24, 1816,		April 24, 1816.
"	"	96 00	1,612 80	"	Nov. 17, 1819,	May 16, 1817,		
Elnathan Ward,	"	72 00	1,361 62	9th regt. U. S. inf.	June 10, 1817,	April 6, 1815,		Transferred from Massachusetts.
Abel Woods,	"	20 00	372 34	Mass. State troops,		March 4, 1789.		Sept. 29, 1788. Transferred from Mass.
"	"	60 00	351 99	"		Oct. 10, 1806,		March 4, 1807.
"	"	96 00	474 40	"		April 24, 1816,		April 24, 1816. Died Sept. 3, 1831.
Oliver Wright.	"	48 00	172 93	9th regt. U. S. inf.	Jan. 21, 1818,	June 10, 1815,		Transferred from New York.
"	"	96 00	52 54	"		Aug. 17, 1833.		

A statement of the names, &c., of the Heirs of non-commissioned officers, privates, &c., who died in the United States service; who obtained five years' half-pay, in lieu of bounty land, under the 2d section of the act of April 16, 1816, and who resided in Rutland county, in the State of Vermont.

Names of the original claimants.	Rank.	Description of service.	Time of decease.	Name of the heirs.	Annual Allowance.	Sums received.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Ending of pension.
James Bassford,	Private,	11th regt. inf.	Nov. 1814,	Jane, Dorcas, Mary, and Thomas Bassford,	48 00	240 00	Sept. 4, 1817,	Feb. 17, 1815,	Feb. 17, 1820,
Nehemiah Benson,	"	25th "	Oct. 10, 1813,	Merimna, Fanny, Sally, Maria, and Ellis Benson,	48 00	240 00	Mar. 31, 1819,	"	"
James T. Cook,	"	11th "	Jan. 5, 1813,	Nancy and Mary Cook,	48 00	240 00	Aug. 4, 1817,	"	"
Daniel S. Cushman,	"	"	Dec. 25, 1813,	Caroline and Catherine,	48 00	240 00	Sept. 15, 1818,	"	"
George Jennis, *or* Jenne,	"	"	Mar. 23, 1813,	George Jenne,	48 00	240 00	May 1, 1818,	"	"
Alexander Mc Arthur,	"	Artillery,	Dec. 1813,	Eleanor, Josiah, Louisa, and Ruba Maria Mc Arthur,	48 00	240 00	Dec. 1, 1817,	"	"
John W. Mighell,	"	11th regt. inf.	"	Randall, Elias, Asahel, and Hannah Mighell,	48 00	240 00	Jan. 13, 1818,	"	"
Joel Naramore,	"	25th "	June 8, 1813,	Daniel H., Joel B. Chauncey, A. and Joshua D. Naramore,	48 00	240 00	Dec. 9, 1819,	"	"
Benjamin M. Parks,	"	11th "	May 7, 1814,	Jehiel B. Parks,	48 00	240 00	Sept. 20, 1819,	"	"
Samuel Stevens,	"	"	August, 1813,	Fanny, Adah, Achsah, Joshua, How, and James Hurvey Stevens,	48 00	240 00	Aug. 4, 1817,	"	"
Artemas Taft,	"	25th "	Sept. 1814,	William P., and Sarah Ann Esther Taft,	48 00	240 00	Sept. 27, 1817	"	"
Nathan Tuttle,	"	11th "	June 17, 1813	Chandler and Rosanna Tuttle,	48 00	240 00	Jan. 6, 1819,	"	"
Abiather Wheeler,	"	"	Jan. 1, 1814,	Franklin and Abiathar Wheeler,	48 00	240 00	Aug. 3, 1818,	"	"
Simeon Warner.	"	"	Nov. 28, 1813	Simeon and John B. Warner.	48 00	240 00	Aug. 25, 1818.	"	"

A statement showing the names, rank, &c., of persons residing in Rutland County, in the State of Vermont, who have been inscribed on the pension list under the act of Congress passed March 18, 1818.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums received.	Description of service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Age.	Laws under which they were formerly placed on the pension roll; and remarks.
Zebulon Ames,	Private,	$ 96 00	$1,526 36	Conn. cont'l line,	June 5, 1818,	April 11, 1818,	73	
Eleazor, *or* John Albee	"	96 00	1,232 00	Mass. "	Sept. 23, 1818,	April 13, 1818,	73	Died March 3, 1831.
Samuel Ayres,	"	96 00	224 00	"	Sept. 28, 1818,	"	98	
Eliakim Aikin,	"	96 00	1,522 66	"	Dec. 23, 1818,	April 25, 1818,	75	
Joshua Adams,	"	96 00	1,515 87	"	March 8, 1818,	May 21, 1818,	74	
Joseph Adams,	"	96 00	342 70	R. Island "	Aug. 12, 1830.	Aug. 10, 1830,	86	
Ithiel Barnes,	Musician,	96 00	182 85	Conn. "	June 5, 1818,	April 11, 1818,	57	Dropped under act May 1, 1820.
Brister Bennet,	Private,	96 00	1,525 56	Mass. "	June 30, 1818,	April 14, 1818,	79	
Alexander Barr,	"	96 00	107 23	N. H. "	Aug. 8, 1818,	April 18, 1818,	65	Died May 29, 1819.
Peter Baker,	"	96 00	950 87	Mass. "	Sept. 23, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	72	Died Feb. 28, 1828.
Ezekiel Beebe,	"	96 00	1,242 31	"	Sept. 26, 1818,	March 31, 1818,	80	Dropped under act May 1, 1820, Restored, commencing March 1, 1823.
John Brock,	"	96 00	1,213 79	Conn. "	Sept. 28, 1818,	April 13, 1818,	76	Died March 26, 1831.
Benjamin Blossom,	"	96 00	1,257 80	Mass. "	Oct. 21, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	84	Died February 12, 1831.
Isaac Bowen,	"	96 00	180 00	"	Dec. 23, 1818,	April 20, 1818,	70	
Ephraim Briggs,	"	96 00	644 77	R. I. "	"	"	63	Died January 7, 1824.
Jonathan Bagley,	"	96 00	1,283 35	Mass. "	"	April 1, 1818,	67	Died August 13, 1831.
Jonas Bennet,	"	96 00	1,524 53	R. I. "	March 30, 1819,	April 14, 1818,	72	
Timothy Backus,	"	96 00	790 40	Mass. "	March 8, 1819,	April 10, 1818,	75	Died August 3, 1826.
Jacob Barns,	"	96 00	459 49	N. York, "	Aug. 2, 1819,	April 14, 1818,	79	Died January 27, 1823.
Daniel Burlingame,	"	96 00	181 83	R. I. "	May 16, 1820,	April 13, 1818,	75	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Roger Burr,	"	96 00	176 77	Conn. "	May 29, 1820,	May 2, 1818,	64	" "
Seth Benson,	"	96 00	1,078 17	Mass. "	Nov. 25, 1823,	Oct. 21, 1823,	71	Suspended under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing Nov. 25, 1823.
John Banker,	Corporal,	96 00	391 56	"	April 22, 1824,	Dec. 17, 1823,	71	Suspended under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing April 22, 1824. Died May 20, 1827.
William Brumley,	Private,	96 00	599 73	N. H. "	April 3, 1829,	Dec. 6, 1828,	76	
Josiah Baldwin,	"	96 00	466 89	Hazen's corps,	May 13, 1829,	April 24, 1829,	91	
Abel Bacon,	"	96 00	400 77	Mass. cont'l line,	Jan. 21, 1830,	Jan. 2, 1830,	79	
Solomon Chittenden,	"	96 00	1,525 03	Conn. "	June 30, 1818,	April 16, 1818,	72	
Jonah Carter,	"	96 00	1,525 03	"	"	April 16, 1818,	71	

Dennis Canfield,	"	96 00	1,525 83	N. York, "	Sept. 18, 1818,	April 13, 1818,	81	
Lemuel Chapman,	"	96 00	1,527 43	"	Sept. 22, 1818,	April 7, 1818,	75	
Benjamin Cheney,	"	96 00	690 78	Mass. "	Sept. 24, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	71	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing Dec. 24, 1828.
Thomas Collins,	"	96 00	1,523 96	"	Dec. 23, 1818,	April 20, 1818,	72	
Benj. Chamberlin,	"	96 00	1,372 33	"	March 30, 1819,	April, 7, 1818,	78	Died July 23, 1832.
Asa Clark,	"	96 00	999 16	Conn. "	June 28, 1819,	April 8, 1818,	75	
Isaac Cutler,	Sergeant,	96 00	983 85	Mass. "	Sept. 16, 1819,	May 7, 1819,	79	Suspended under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing June 3, 1823.
Solomon Cleaveland,	Private,	96 00	181 56	Conn. "	Nov. 10, 1819,	April 14, 1818,		Dropped under act May 1, 1820.
James Culver,	"	96 00	356 03	"	Jan. 31, 1824,	Dec. 30, 1823,	64	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Solomon Collins,	"	96 00	837 56	Mass. "	Dec. 13, 1825,	June 14, 1825,	73	
David Cross,	"	96 00	615 22	N. H. "	Dec. 4, 1827,	Oct. 8, 1827,	79	
William Cook,	"	96 00	551 69	Conn. "	June 25, 1828,	June 4, 1828,	74	
Oren Clark,	"	96 00	579 03	N. H. "	May 6, 1831,	Feb. 22, 1831,	74	Transferred from New Hampshire, Mar. 4, 1831.
Eli Calkin,	"	96 00	777 80	N. Y. "	Feb. 4, 1825,	Jan. 29, 1825,	73	Transferred from Warren county, New York, March 4, 1833.
John Daniels,	"	96 00	1,165 62	Conn. "	Sept. 24, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	79	Died May 27, 1830.
Jerathmiel Doty,	Marine,	32 32	517 12	U. S. ship Alliance,	*	March 4, 1801,		Act March 16, 1802. Invalid. Increased by act April 24, 1816. Relinquished for the benefit of act March 18, 1818. Transferred from Mass., March 4, 1819.
"	"	54 40	411 40	"		March 4, 1816,		
"	"	96 00	1,527 69	"	March 10, 1819,	April 6, 1818,	70	
David Dean,	Private,	96 00	1,526 63	Conn. cont'l line,	Sept. 24, 1818,	"	77	
Frederick Dikeman,	"	96 00	1,152 95	"	"	April 8, 1818,	76	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing June 2, 1823.
Jonathan Deming,	Sergeant,	96 00	1,529 03	"	March 30, 1819,	April 1, 1818,		Suspended under the act May 1, 1820.
Douglass Davison,	Private,	96 00	607 69	"	Nov. 25, 1819,	Sept. 7, 1818,	78	Died January 5, 1825.
Ebenezer Deart,	"	96 00	544 25	R. I. "	Jan. 21, 1820,	Nov. 30, 1819,	77	Died July 30, 1825.
Jesse Dond,	"	96 00	1,281 31	N. H. "	July 14, 1820,	April 9, 1818,	78	Died August 25, 1831.
John Davis,	Private,	96 00	1,526 63	Conn. cont'l line,	Jan. 26, 1822,	April 10, 1818,	76	
Barnabas Davidson,	"	96 00	853 23	Mass. "	June 27, 1822,	April 6, 1818,	88	Died February 23, 1827.
Samuel Drew,	"	96 00	758 63	"	April 10, 1826,	April 10, 1818,	75	
Caleb Eddy,	"	96 00	172 59	R. I. "	April 23, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	70	Died January 23, 1820.
David Enos,	"	96 00	1,447 46	Conn. "	June 30, 1818,	April 3, 1818,	73	Transferred from Rensselaer Co., New York, March 4, 1820.
Abiathar Evans,	Sergeant,	96 00	1,272 31	Conn. "	March 8, 1819,	April 17, 1818,	89	Died July 10, 1831.

Statement of Rutland County Vermont—Continued.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums receiv'd	Description of Service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Ages.	Laws under which they were formerly placed on the pension roll; and remarks.
Joseph Frost,	Private,	$ 96 00	180 67	Mass. "	Sept. 24, 1818,	April 13, 1818,	76	Dropped from the roll under the act May 1, 1820.
John Fuller,	Captain,	240 00	819 29	"	"	April 7, 1818,	72	Relinquished for benefit of act May 15, 1828.
Abel Foster,	Corporal,	96 00	1,527 48	"	"	April 6, 1818,	80	
Jonathan Fletcher,	Private,	96 00	1,367 72		May 6, 1819,	June 6, 1818,	74	
Bazalel Farnham,	"	96 00	179 69	Conn "	July 21, 1819,	April 21, 1818,	61	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Jacob Gould,	"	96 00	185 28	Mass. - "	Sept. 23, 1818,	March 31, 1818,		" "
William Gill,	"	96 00	793 29	"	Sept. 24, 1818,	April 13, 1818,	79	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing April 22, 1826.
Cornelius Gibbs,	"	96 00	1,527 16	"	June 30, 1819,	April 8, 1818,	81	
Thomas Gibbs, 2d.,	"	96 00	1,047 16	"	"	"	67	
Seth Gansey,	"	96 00	787 89	Conn. "	Sept. 6, 1819,	April 28, 1818,	62	Died July 12, 1826.
Ebenezer Gibs,	"	96 00	1,524 76	Mass. "	June 2, 1820,	April 17, 1818,	75	
Elijah Goodwin,	"	96 00	1,046 89	N. H. "	July 24, 1820,	April 9, 1818,	67	
John Howe,	"	96 00	1,523 16	Mass. "	Sept. 16, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	74	
Daniel Hardy,	"	96 00	1,034 47	"	"	April 13, 1818,	79	Died January 22, 1829.
Joseph Howland,	"	96 00	1,525 83	Conn. "	Dec. 23, 1818,	"	76	
James Hathaway,	Sergeant,	96 00	746 93	R. I. "	"	April 20, 1818,	69	Died January 31, 1826.
William Hunt,	Private,	96 00	183 69	N. Y. "	March 8, 1819,	April 6, 1818,	64	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Selah Hubbard,	"	96 00	1,488 72	R. I. "	"	April 7, 1818,	69	
Nathaniel Hill,	Sergeant,	96 00	1,316 01	Mass. "	April 1, 1819,	April 14, 1818,	77	Died December 29, 1831.
James Hooker,	Corporal,	96 00	171 19	Conn. "	June 23, 1819,	May 24, 1818,	60	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Jonathan Hays,	Private,	96 00	993 02	Mass. "	"	March 31, 1818,	74	Died August 3, 1828.
Jonas Hubbard,	"	96 00	42 89	Conn. "	Nov. 30, 1819,	Sept 24, 1819,	58	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Thomas Hutchinson,	Sergeant,	96 00	519 43	N. H. "	Oct. 17, 1818,	April 7, 1818,	84	Transferred from New York, March 4, 1820
Jacob Hebbard,	Private,	96 00	458 97	Mass. "	March 27, 1819.	May 16, 1818,	70	Transferred from Washington Co., N. Y. Died February 24, 1823.
Isaac Hoisington,	"	96 00	617 56	"	Nov. 10, 1827,	Sept. 29, 1827,	75	
Samuel Hill,	Sergeant,	96 00	692 90	"	Jan. 2, 1828.	Dec. 17, 1827,	70	
Bulkely Hutchins,	Private,	96 00	399 73	N. H. "	Jan. 16, 1830,	Jan. 6, 1830,	69	
Abel Hubbard,	"	$ 96 00	1,521 03	R. I. "	April 27, 1819,	May 1, 1818,	78	Transferred from Berkshire County, Mass., Sept. 4, 1831.
Timothy Johnson,	"	96 00	1,002 17	Mass. "	April 23, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	75	Died September 14, 1828.

Jonathan Jackson,	"	96 00	183 16		"	June 5, 1818,	April 8, 1818,	65	Dropped under act May 1, 1820.
Isaiah Jacobs,	"	96 00	1,523 86		"	Nov. 14, 1818,	April 20, 1818,		
William Jones,	"	96 00	1,522 36	Conn.	"	Sept. 15, 1818,	April 26, 1818,	71	Transferred from Washington Co., New York, March 4, 1820.
Joseph Kimball,	"	96 00	1,529 54	Mass.	"	Dec. 31, 1818,	March 30, 1818,	73	
Gideon Kirtland,	"	96 00	1,531 16	N. H.	"	March 10, 1819,	April 23, 1818,	71	
Amos Kimball,	"	96 00	966 64	Mass.	"	July 20, 1819,	March 31, 1818.	82	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing June 6, 1823. Died July 6, 1821.
Jedediah Kimball,	"	96 00	663 69	Conn.	"	July 7, 1819,	April 6, 1818,	75	
Aaron Keeler,	"	96 00	1,007 96	Mass.	"	June 6, 1823,	Sept. 5, 1823,	69	
James Ledget,	"	96 00	1,461 31		"	May 29, 1818,	March 31, 1818,	83	Died June 19, 1833.
Allen Leet,	"	96 00	758 89	Conn.	"	Aug. 11, 1818,	April 7, 1818,	73	
Amos Lawrence,	"	96 00	1,527 69	N. Y.	"	Sept. 18, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	76	
Daniel Lincoln,	"	96 00	639 39	Mass.	"	Sept. 22, 1818,	April 7, 1818,	70	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing June 5, 1829.
William Lewis,	"	96 00	670 23	Conn.	"	March 25, 1819,	April 10, 1818,	80	Suspended under act May 1, 1820. Continued, commencing February 6, 1829.
John Lynch,	"	96 00	387 46	Mass.	"	March 8, 1819,	April 13, 1818,	74	Suspended under act May 1, 1820. Continued, commencing January 5, 1827. Died May 26, 1829.
Moses Leach,	"	96 00	756 19		"	Nov. 27, 1819.	April 23, 1818,	74	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing January 1, 1827.
Nathan M. Lounsbery,	Private,	96 00	778 57	N. Y. cont'l line,		Feb. 4, 1826,	Jan. 26, 1826,	72	
Simeon Leonard,	"	96 00	1,527 43	Mass.	"	Sept. 30, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	72	Transferred from N. Y., Mar. 4, 1832.
Samuel McConnel,	Seaman,	96 00	185 28	United States navy,		April 8, 1818,	Mar. 31, 1818,		Dropped under act May 1, 1820.
Solomon Martin,	Lieutenant	240 00	4,012 90	Mass. con't line,		Aug. 8, 1818,	April 16, 1818,	80	
John Moors,	Private,	96 00	1,228 72		"	Sept. 24, 1818,	April 13, 1818,	86	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing April 9, 1823.
John May,	"	96 00	1 126 67	N. H.	"	Dec. 7, 1818,	April 1, 1818,	95	Died December 22, 1829.
Abraham Moses,	"	96 00	1,523 16	Mass.	"	Dec. 23, 1818,	April 13, 1818,	73	
Ichabod Mitchell,	Private,	96 00	1,085 29	Conn.	"	Dec. 17, 1818,	April 16, 1818,	76	Died Aug. 5, 1829.
Gideon W. Moody,	Drummer,	96 00	1,518 19		"	Dec. 22, 1818,	May 12, 1818,	72	
Christopher Miner,	Private,	96 00	1,527 28		"	April 23, 1819,	March 30, 1818,	77	
William Manning,	"	96 00	1,521 03		"	Mar. 27, 1819,	May 1, 1818,	75	Transferred from Washington Co., New York, March 4, 1820.
James Martin,	"	96 00	181 67	R. I.	"	Sept. 21, 1820,	April 13, 1818,	63	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Dan Manning,	"	96 00	291 03	Conn.	"	April 16, 1831,	Feb. 22, 1831,	81	
Daniel Newton,	"	96 00	658 31	Mass.	"	April 28, 1827,	April 18, 1827,	82	

Statement of Rutland County—Continued.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums received	Description of service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Age.	Laws under which they were formerly placed on the pension roll; and remarks.
Revirius Newell,	Private,	96 00	1,303 91	Conn. "	May 31, 1820,	Feb. 5, 1820,	78	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing September 12, 1827. Transferred from Ohio.
Nathan Osgood,	"	96 00	1,522 09	Mass. "	Aug. 8 1818,	April 27, 1818,	74	
Elnada Orton,	"	96 00	181 03	Conn. "	Mar. 17, 1819,	April 16, 1818,	71	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Joseph Owen,	"	96 00	789 95	Mass. "	May 20, 1820,	Nov. 14, 1818,	68	Died February 5, 1827.
Timothy Prince,	"	96 00	1,183 91	Conn. "	June 30, 1818,	April 11, 1818,	78	Died August 10, 1830.
Zebulon Pond,	"	96 00	1,529 03	Mass. "	Sept. 24, 1818,	April 1, 1818,	69	
Peter Parker,	"	96 00	1,527 69	R. Island, "	"	April 6, 1818,	72	
David Pattison,	"	96 00	135 72	Mass. "	"	"	58	Dropped September 4, 1819.
Pelatiah Phillips,	"	96 00	1,036 21	"	Sept. 29, 1818,	April 3, 1818,	77	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing August 4, 1824. Died June 17, 1833.
Samuel Priest,	"	96 00	821 62	"	Sept. 30, 1818,	April 7, 1818,	70	Died October 28, 1826.
James Phillips,	"	96 00	1,524 76	"	Jan. 18, 1819,	April 27, 1818,	75	
Francis Perkins,	"	96 00	1,521 03	Conn. "	April 1, 1819,	May 1, 1818,	75	
Barzilla Phillips,	"	96 00	1,057 71	Virginia, "	May 30, 1819,	Feb. 16, 1819,	70	Died February 21, 1830.
John Phillips,	"	96 00	797 44	N. H. "	June 16, 1819,	April 27, 1818,	64	Died August 17, 1826.
Joseph M. Pine,	"	96 00	1,516 90	Mass. "	July 14, 1819,	May 17, 1818,	72	
Peter Powers,	Marine,	96 00	1,456 51	Frigate Hague,	May 27, 1819,	Jan. 3, 1820,	68	
Benjamin Palmeton,	Private, "	96 00	1,351 63	N. H. cont'l line,	Sept. 8, 1819,	June 13, 1818,	77	Transferred from Montgomery Co., New York, March 4, 1820. Died May 11, 1832.
John Page,	"	96 00	1,030 63	Conn. "	June 20, 1823	June 10, 1823,	74	
John Priest,	"	96 00	1,528 23	N. H. "	Nov. 17, 1818	April 4, 1818,	76	Transferred from Washington Co., New York, September 4, 1824.
Lemuel Pratt,	"	96 00	1,522 09	R. Island "	Oct. 6, 1818	April 27, 1818,	74	Transferred from Berkshire Co., Mass., September 4, 1831.
John Ramsay,	"	97 00	185 03	Conn. "	July 28, 1818	April 1, 1818,	61	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Samuel Ranger	"	96 00	275 96	Mass. "	Aug. 8, 1818	May 2, 1818,	87	Suspended under act May 1, 1820. Restored April 3, 1829. Died April 14, 1830.
Gilbert Ray,	"	96 00	1,530 32	"	Sept. 23, 1818	May 27, 1818,	70	
Luke Roberts,	"	96 00	1,215 92	Conn. "	"	May 6, 1818,	68	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing June 4, 1823.

Simeon Russell, 2d,	"	96 00	171 35	Mass.	"	May 29, 1820	May 23, 1818,	65	Dropped under act May 1, 1820.
Joshua Randall,	"	96 00	297 24	"		June 29, 1830	June 26, 1830,	81	Died July 10, 1833.
John Sallings,	Sergeant,	96 00	339 86	"		April 23, 1818	March 31, 1818,	88	Died October 14, 1824.
Jacob Sawyer,	Private,	96 00	948 94	"		"	April 6, 1818,	74	Died February 22, 1828.
Roger Smith,	"	96 00	1,528 00	"		Sept. 29, 1818	April 4, 1818,	72	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing June 11, 1823.
David Shays,	"	96 00	269 91	"		Oct. 26, 1818	April 3, 1818,	59	Died January 25, 1821.
Jonathan Sheppard,	"	96 00	184 49	Conn.	"	"	"	55	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Ephraim Stephens,	"	96 00	1,522 09	"		Nov. 14, 1818	April 27, 1818,		
John Stearns,	"	96 00	1,414 83	Mass.	"	Dec. 24, 1818	April 16, 1818,	81	Died January 11, 1833.
William Smith,	"	96 00	1,531 86	N. Y.	"	Dec. 23, 1818	March 21, 1818,	84	
John Sweetland,	Sergeant,	96 00	626 93	Mass.	"	"	April 13, 1818,	73	Died October 23, 1824.
Dan Smith,	Sur. mate,	240 00	3,560 64	Conn.	"	"	March 31, 1818,	75	Died February 15, 1833.
John Smith, 2d,	Private,	96 00	181 83	Mass.	"	Dec. 30, 1818	April 13, 1818,	58	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Timothy Smith,	"	96 00	321 98	Conn.	"	March 8, 1819	April 10, 1818,	63	Died August 17, 1821.
							April 17, 1818,	82	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Peter Stevens,	Private,	96 00	180 76	Conn. cont'l line,		Mar. 8, 1819	April 17, 1818	82	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Prince Soper,	"	96 00	1,528 94	N. H.	"	Mar. 21, 1819	April 3, 1818	73	
Benjamin Stevens, *alias* Leach,	"	96 00	182 36	"		June 8, 1819	April 11, 1818	—	" "
Isaac Saunders,	"	96 00	1,529 28	Mass.	"	June 20, 1819	Mar. 31, 1819	75	
Philo Stoddard,	"	40 00	640 00	Conn.	"	* –	Mar. 4, 1801	—	Act March 16, 1802. Invalid.
"	"	64 00	140 91½	"		* –	May 16, 1819	—	Increased by act April 24, 1816. Relinquished, &c.
Jedediah Seward,	"	96 00	1,093 86	"	"	June 15, 1819	April 13, 1818,	65	Transferred from Washington county, New York, March 4, 1820.
Zadock Scribner,	"	96 00	1,376 80	N. Y.	"	Oct. 18, 1819	May 2, 1818	74	" "
Samuel Stratten,	"	96 00	1,053 40	Mass.	"	Oct. 16, 1821	May 10, 1819	66	Died April 29, 1830.
Henry Sellick,	"	96 00	1,056 77	Conn.	"	May 14, 1823	May 2, 1823	76	
Jonathan Smith,	"	96 00	346 06	N. H.	"	July 29, 1830	July 28, 1830	74	
Samuel Torry,	"	96 00	175 22	Penn.	"	Aug. 14, 1818	May 8, 1818	81	Dropped under act May 1, 1820.
Solomon Tracy,	Sergeant,	96 00	184 49	Conn.	"	Oct. 26, 1818	April 3, 1818	64	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Abial Trafton,	Private,	96 00	499 82	Mass.	"	Oct. 21, 1818	April 27, 1818	67	Dropped under act May 1, 1820. Restored, commencing August 10, 1822. Died October 26, 1825,
Moses Turner,	Corporal,	96 00	1,369 79	Conn.	"	Dec. 23, 1818	Mar. 31, 1818	73	Died July 6, 1832.
Gideon Taber,	Private,	96 00	166 89	R. Island,	"	April 13, 1819	June 9, 1818	58	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Edward Taylor,	"	96 00	615 46	Mass.	"	July 23, 1819	April 7, 1818	74	
Jacob Thayer,	"	96 00	1,527 16	"		June 30, 1819	April 8, 1818	80	
William Thomas,	Fifer,	96 00	1,526 89	"		July 24, 1819	April 9, 1818	79	

Statement of Rutland County, Vermont—Continued.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance,	Sums receiv'd	Description or Service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Ages.	Laws under which they were formerly placed on the pension roll; and remarks.
John Train,	Private,	96 00	516 12	N. H. cont'l line,	Oct. 27, 1828	Oct. 20, 1828	74	
Thomas Williams,	"	96 00	489 48	Mass. "	Sept. 22, 1818	April 6, 1818	78	Died August 17, 1824.
Jabez Ward,	Qt. mr. ser.	96 00	183 69	"	Sept. 26, 1818	"	60	Dropped under act May 1, 1820.
Elijah Wentworth,	Private,	96 00	793 54	Conn. "	Sept. 21, 1818	May 8, 1818	68	Died August 13, 1826.
Josiah Wood,	"	96 00	560 80	Mass. "	Oct. 21, 1818	April 13, 1818	81	Died February 14, 1824.
William Watson,	Captain,	240 00	1,107 62	"	March 8, 1819	April 6, 1818	74	Died October 17, 1822.
Asahel Wright,	Sergeant.	96 00	177 56	Mass. "	March 8, 1819	April 29, 1818	69	Suspended under act May 1, 1820.
Badwell Watkins,	Private,	96 00	181 83	Conn. "	July 23, 1819	April 13, 1818	58	Dropped under act May 1, 1820.
Jesse Watson,	"	96 00	289 06	Mass. "	Sept. 6, 1819	April 14, 1818	61	Died April 17, 1821.
Jonathan Williams,	"	96 00	1,523 96	"	"	April 20, 1818	70	
Henry Wilson,	"	96 00	801 47	"	Oct. 26. 1818	April 9, 1818	65	Transferred from Franklin county, Mass., November 25, 1825. Died August 14, 1826.
Joshua Wood,	"	96 00	1,072 68	"	April 7, 1819	April 14, 1818	75	Transferred from Franklin county, Mass., March 4, 1826. Died June 18, 1829.

A statement showing the names, rank, &c., of persons residing in the county of Rutland, in the State of Vermont who have been inscribed on the pension list under the act of Congress passed the 7th day of June 1832.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums receiv'd	Description of Service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Ages.	Laws under which they were formerly increased on the pension roll; and remarks.
Peter Ames,	Private,	$80 00	$240 00	N. H. cont'l line,	July 28, 1832	March 4, 1831	73	
Apollos Austin,	Pri. & fifer,	84 18	252 54	Conn. "	Feb. 16, 1833	"	72	
Philemon Adams,	Private,	21 78	65 34	Mass. militia,	April 15, 1833	"	74	
Isaac Atwood,	"	80 80	240 00	Conn. cont'l line,	"	"	74	
Ebenzer Andrews,	"	43 33	129 99	Vermont militia,	April 17, 1833	"	78	
Martin Ashley,	"	20 90	62 70	N. H. "	April 19, 1833	"	75	
Moses Ambler,	"	40 00	120 00	Vermont "	"	"	72	
Jeremiah Armstrong,	"	26 66	79 98	Conn. "	June 12, 1833	"	73	
Oliver Arnold,	"	61 55	175 24	Vermont "	"	"	77	Died January 9, 1834.
Asa Anderson,	"	48 20	144 60	Conn. "	Aug. 17 1833	"	74	

Gideon Buell,	Private,	96 00	182 63	Conn. cont'l line,	Mar. 25 1818	April 10, 1818	70	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
Gideon Buell,	"	80 00	200 00	Conn. "	Aug. 20, 1832	March 4, 1831		
Silas Bartlett,	"	36 66	109 98	Mass. militia,	Nov. 22, 1832	"	74	
Joseph Bateman,	Pri. & Cor.	38 57	115 71	"	Nov. 23, 1832	"	74	
Asa Brown,	Private,	80 00	240 00	R. I. cont'l line,	Dec. 19, 1832	"	75	
Enos Briggs,	"	44 85	134 55	Mass. militia,	April 2, 1834	"	75	
Consider Bowen,	"	66 66	199 98	R. I. cont'l line,	April 5, 1833	"	76	
Daniel Buell,	Private,	80 00	$240 00	Conn. "	April 16, 1833	Mar. 4, 1831	79	
Daniel Ballard,	"	33 33	99 99	"	April 17, 1833	"	79	
Joseph Burk,	"	68 00	204 00	R. Island militia,	"	"	75	
William Bromley,	"	30 00	90 00	"	April 16 1833	"	68	
Timothy Boardman,	Pri. cav. & q. mr's ser.	88 86	222 15	Conn. "	"	"	80	
Rufus Bucklin,	Private,	30 00	90 00	Mass. cont'l line,	April 17, 1833	"	73	
Caleb Blanchard,	Corporal,	88 00	264 00	R Island militia,	April 19, 1833	"	75	
Simeon Biglow,	Private,	50 00	150 00	Mass. "	April 9, 1833	"	82	
Lemuel Barden,	Corporal,	88 00	264 00	Mass. cont'l line,	June 12, 1833	"	75	
Peter Blossom,	Private,	78 96	236 88	" militia,	Aug. 28, 1833	"	77	
Levi Buell,	Serg't & lt.	136 66	409 98	Conn, "	Sept. 21, 1833	"	74	
William Burnam,	Private,	40 00	120 00	N. H. Cont'l line,	Sept. 26, 1833	"	72	
Christopher Bates,	Pri. & cor.	82 16	246 48	R. Island militia,	Oct. 3, 1833	"	75	
Samuel Bennett,	Private,	30 00	90 00	Conn, "	Nov. 11, 1833	"	74	
Samuel Burnell,	"	23 33	69 99	"	Dec. 28, 1833	"	75	
Philbrook Barrows,	"	30 00	75 00	Mass. "	June 4, 1834	"	79	
Joseph Barney,	"	20 00	50 00	"	Jan. 9, 1834	"	78	
Nicholas Barton,	Pri. art'y,	96 00	–	Mass. cont'l line,	Jan. 20, 1824	Dec; 12, 1823,	—	Act March 18, 1818. Relinquished for benefit of act June 7, 1832.
Nicholas Barton,	"	100 00	300 00	"	Dec. 14, 1833	"	80	
Royall Crowley,	Private,	96 00	181 83	"	Sept. 30, 1818	April 13, 1818	69	Act Mar. 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
Royall Crowley,	"	55 33	167 49	Mass. cont'l line,	April 16, 1832	Mar. 4, 1831		
Asa Carver,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. militia,	Oct. 22. 1832	"	74	
John Carter,	"	96 00	181 03	Conn. cont'l line,	Aug. 8, 1818	April 16, 1818	75	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again nnder act June 7, 1832.
John Carter,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. cont'l line,	Nov. 8, 1832	Mar. 4, 1831		

Statement of Rutland county, Vermont—Continued.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums received.	Description of service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Age.	Laws under which they were formerly inscribed on the pension roll; and remarks.
Nathaniel Chipman,	Lieutenant	240 00	3,096 66	"	April 23, 1818	April 7, 1818	83	Act March 18, 1818. Relinquished for benefit of act June 7, 1832.
Nathaniel Chipman,	"	285 69	857 07	"	Oct 9, 1832	March 4, 1831		
Ichabod G. Clark,	Private,	46 66	139 98	Mass. militia,	Dec. 9, 1832	"	80	
Rufus Carver,	"	40 54	121 62	Mass. cont'l line,	Dec. 20, 1832	"	78	
Caleb Churchill,	"	20 00	60 00	Mass. militia,	April 15, 1833	"	77	
Abel Cooper,	Pri. & ser.	50 00	150 00	"	"	"	85	
John Collins,	Private,	53 33	156 28	R. Island "	April 17, 1833	"	78	Died February 9, 1834.
Zebulon Cram,	"	28 81	86 43	N. H. "	"	"	74	
Wait Chatterton,	Pri. & cor.	72 23	216 69	Conn. cont'l line,	April 19, 1833	"	77	
Levi Colvin,	Ensign,	120 00	360 00	Vermont militia,	"	"	89	
Peter Crocker,	Private,	46 66	139 98	Mass. "	"	"	76	
Penuel Child,	Pri. & ser.	88 63	265 89	Conn. cont'l line,	June 20, 1833	"	77	
Ezra Clark,	Private,	90 00	270 00	R. Island "	Sept 5 1833	"	71	
William Crossman,	"	23 33	69 99	Mass. "	Oct. 1, 1833	"	84	
Nathaniel Churchill,	"	135 00	105 00	Conn. militia,	Dec. 27, 1833	"	77	
Elisha Clark,	Comm'y of issues,	480 00	1,440 00	Conn. cont'l line,	Oct. 22, 1833,	March 4, 1833,	81	
Oliver Churchill,	Private,	28 66	–	" militia,	July 3, 1834,	"	70	
Joseph Daggett sen.	Q. m'r ser. and pri.	46 20	138 60	Conn, cont'l line,	Oct. 25, 1832,	"	76	
Barzilla Dervey,	Private,	30 00	90 00	Vermont militia,	April 28, 1834,	"	73	Increased from $26 66.
Walter Durfee,	Pri. art'y,	90 00	270 00	"	April 16, 1833,	"	82	
Enos Dean,	Private,	40 00	120 00	"	April 24, 1834,	"	74	
Nathan Denison,	Sg't, wag' and pri.	76 66	229 98	" Conn. "	April 16, 1833,	"	74	
David Dana,	Pri & ser.	90 00	270 00	"	April 18, 1833,	"	74	
William Dowe,	Private,	80 00	240 00	N. H. cont'l line,	April 19, 1833,	"	74	
John Dunning,	Pri & ser.	38 33	80 59	Mass militia,	May 25 1833,	"	71	Died April 11, 1833.
Asa Darbe,	Teamster,	33 33	99 99	R. Island "	Aug. 31, 1833,	"	72	
Joshua Durant,	Pri. & ens'n	105 02	262 55	Mass. "	Sept; 26, 1833,	"	80	
James Dowling,	Private,	40 00	120 00	Penn. cont'l line,	Oct. 21, 1833,	"	83	
William Dutton,	"	96 00	–	Mass. "	– –	March 31, 1818,	82	
"	"	120 00	360 00	"	March 18, 1834,	March 4, 1831,		
Abram Eaton,	"	51 66	154 98	Mass. cont'l line,	Nov. 9, 1832,	March 4, 1831,	79	
Eli Eastman,	Sergeant,	115 00	345 00	Vermont militia,	Jan. 17, 1833,	"	85	

Joel Earle,	Private,	40 00	120 00	Mass. "	April 17, 1833,	March 4, 1831,	75	
Jedediah Edgerton,	"	40 00	120 00	Conn. "	April 19, 1833,	"	74	
Enoch Eaton,	"	20 00	60 00	Vermont "	May 14, 1833,	"	68	
James Eddy,	"	50 00	150 00	Mass. "	Sept. 21, 1833,	"	70	
Jesse Eddy,	Pri. & serg't	110 83	332 49	"	Oct. 18, 1833,	"	75	
Daniel Eaton,	Private,	70 00	210 00	Conn. cont'l line,	April 3, 1834,	"	72	
Jotham Ford,	"	80 00	240 00	Mass. militia,	Nov. 8, 1833,	"	75	
Pearson Freeman,	Waiter,	80 00	240 00	Mass. cont'l line,	July 30, 1834,	"	73	
Amasa Fuller,	Sergeant,	96 00	183 69	"	April 23, 1818,	April 6, 1818,	74	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Restored under act March 1, 1822.
"	"	96 00	272 76	"	— —	May 2, 1828,		
"	"	120 00	360 00	"	Dec. 24, 1832,	March 4, 1831,	—	Dropped from the roll of pensioners under act March 18, 1818, and placed on roll under act of June 7, 1832.
Peter Fox,	Private,	30 00	90 00	Conn. militia.	April 15, 1833,	"	73	
Nathan Freeman,	"	46 66	139 98	Mass. State troops,	April 17, 1833,	"	72	
Joshua Field,	"	20 00	50 00	N. H. militia,	April 19, 1833,	"	88	
Luther Fairbank,	Cond'r of teams,	96 00	1,230 69	Mass. cont'l line,	Sept. 24, 1818,	April 6, 1818.	79	
"	"	120 00	369 00	"	April 1, 1833,	March 4, 1831,		
Samuel Gates,	Sergeant,	96 00	743 96	Conn. "	June 30, 1823,	June 5, 1823,	75	Act March 18, 1818. Relinquished for benefit of the act of June 7, 1832.
"	"	120 00	360 00	"	Jan. 3, 1833,	March 4, 1831,		
Allen Goodrich,	Private,	30 00	75 00	"	Sept. 2, 1833,	"	73	
Peleg Green,	"	47 21	141 63	R. Island "	Sept. 21, 1833,	"	87	
Allen Green,	Pri. & ser	93 33	279 99	Mass. militia,	Oct. 4, 1833,	"	76	Increased from $40 00.
Eli Gale,	Sergeant,	120 00	360 00	Vermont "	Sept. 21, 1833,	"	77	
Thomas Goodrich,	Private,	20 00	60 00	Mass. "	Sept. 27, 1833,	"	70	
William Gilkey,	Mus artil'y & infantry.	48 00	144 00	"	Sept. 7, 1833,	"	76	
Seth Gorham,	Private,	80 00	240 00	Conn. State troops,	May 9, 1834,	"	74	Increased from $56 66.
Hilkiah Grout,	"	26 66	79 98	Vermont militia,	Oct. 25, 1832,	"	72	
Andrew Grant,	Pri. & ser.	90 00	270 00	Mass. "	Oct. 9, 1832,	"	74	
Samuel Griswold,	Private,	21 66	64 98	Vermont "	Nov. 22, 1832,	"	75	
William Graves,	"	80 00	240 00	"	Nov. 24, 1832,	"	73	
Simeon Gilbert,	"	31 20	93 60	Mass. cont'l line,	Dec. 18, 1832,	"	72	
David Graves,	"	23 66	70 98	N. York militia,	April 15, 1833,	"	83	
Daniel Goodenow,	"	21 64	64 92	Mass. "	"	"	73	

Statement of Rutland County, Vermont—Continued.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums receiv'd	Description of Service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Age.	Laws under which they were formerly inscribed on the pension roll; and remarks.
Daniel Gleason,	Private,	40 00	120 00	Mass. militia,	April 15, 1833,	March 4, 1831,	72	
Thomas Gould,	Pri. artil'y,	96 00	584 00	N. York cont'l line,	March 15, 1825,	Feb. 4, 1825,	72	Act March 18, 1818. Relinquished for the benefit of act June 7, 1832.
"	"	100 00	300 00	"	April 17, 1833,	March 4, 1831,		
John Godding,	Private,	28 25	84 75	Mass. militia,	April 17, 1833,	March 4, 1831,	78	
David Griswold,	Pri., corp'l & serg't,	101 66	304 98	Vermont "	April 19, 1833,	"	85	
Uzziah Green,	Private,	44 46	133 38	Mass; cont'l line,	April 20, 1833,	"	81	
Nehemiah Gates,	Pri. & ser.	51 66	154 98	N. Y. State troops,	April 9, 1833,	"	86	
Cyrus Gates,	Private,	74 33	222 99	Conn. militia,	May 14, 1833,	"	78	
Solomon Gibbs,	"	60 00	180 00	Vermont "	May 25, 1833,	"	72	
Simeon Goodrich,	Ser. & art.	188 00	564 00	Conn. "	July 12, 1833,	"	76	
John Hitchcock,	Private,	80 00	240 00	Conn. cont'l line,	July 13, 1832,	"	74	
Joseph Hawkins,	"	30 00	90 00	"	Oct. 25, 1832,	"	75	
Moses Hawkins,	"	20 00	60 00	Conn. militia,	"	"	73	
Asa Hale,	"	80 00	240 00	Mass. cont'l line,	Nov. 22, 1832,	"	74	
Thomas Hammond,	Pri. & corp.	29 17	87 51	"	Nov. 23 1832,	"	72	
Caleb Howland,	Private,	80 00	240 00	R. Island "	Dec. 19, 1832,	"	76	
Richard Haskins,	"	49 85	149 55	Vermont militia,	"	"	71	
Gideon Hewet,	"	26 62	79 86	N. York "	April 15, 1833,	"	86	
Daniel Hubbard,	Corporal,	73 33	218 99	Mass. "	April 17, 1833,	"	81	Died February 27, 1834.
Andrew Hewet,	Private,	80 00	240 00	Conn. "	"	"	73	
Samuel Hunt,	Pri. artill'y	96 00	871 69	Mass. cont'l line,	July 6, 1822,	June 6, 1822,	70	Act March 18, 1818. Relinquished for the benefit of act June 7, 1832.
"	"	100 00	300 00	"	April 17, 1833,	March 4, 1831,		
Abner Hall,	Private,	33 33	99 99	Mass. militia,	April 19, 1833,	"	74	
Minor Hilyard,	"	36 66	109 98	Conn. "	April 16, 1833,	"	70	
John Howe,	Pri. & corp.	64 64	193 92	Vermont "	June 12. 1833,	"	71	
Uriah Harrington,	Private,	60 00	180 00	Mass. "	Jan. 2, 1833,	"	74	
Elias Hall,	Lieut.	320 00	960 00	Vermont "	Jan. 4, 1833,	"	79	
Innett Hollister,	Private,	46 00	138 00	Conn. cont'l line,	Oct. 17, 1833,	"	73	
Abel Horton,	Pri., cor & serg't	85 00	255 00	R. Island "	Nov. 2, 1833,	"	78	
Jesse Hayden,	Private,	20 00	47 01	Mass. cont'l line,	Oct. 7, 1833,	"	74	Died July 11, 1833.
Jeremiah Hoit,	"	80 00	240 00	"	Sept. 21, 1833,	"	76	

Titus Holmes,	Pri. & ser.	100 00	300 00	Conn. militia,	Sept. 26, 1833,	March 4, 1831,	75	
John Hamblin,	Private,	80 00	240 00	Conn. cont'l line,	Sept. 6, 1833,	"	74	
Peter Hall,	Pri. & cor'l	60 07	180 21	"	April 11, 1834,	"	79	
Ashbel Hollister,	Private,	50 00	150 00	Conn. militia,	June 4, 1834,	"	75	
Samuel Hooker,	"	22 22	–	"	Nov. 8, 1833,	"	79	
Daniel Halett,	"	58 21	174 63	Conn State troops,	July 2, 1834,	"	86	
Reuben Heath,	"	30 00	–	N. H. cont'l line,	Oct. 17, 1833,	"	81	
Ozias Johnson,	"	40 00	120 00	Mass. militia,	May 23, 1833,	"	76	
Silas Jones,	"	20 00	60 00	Mass. cont'l line,	June 4, 1833,	"	72	
Oliver Ide,	"	80 00	240 00	"	Sept. 18, 1833,	"	76	
Zebulon Jewetts,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. militia,	Sept. 21, 1833,	"	75	
Lent Ives,	"	50 00	150 00	Conn. cont'l line,	"	"	75	
Preserved Kellogg,	"	40 00	100 00	Vermont militia,	Oct. 25, 1832,	"	94	
Nathaniel Keyes,	"	75 00	225 00	Mass. "	– –	"	73	
Dan Kent,	"	20 00	60 00	Vermont "	July 1, 1833,	"	76	
Theodore King,	"	63 89	191 67	Conn. "	Sept. 6, 1833,	"	72	
Elias King,	Pri. & ser.	93 33	279 99	Mass. "	Sept. 20, 1833,	"	77	
Joel Knapp,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. cont'l line,	Aug. 22, 1833,	"	74	
Peter Keyes,	"	30 00	90 00	N. Y. "	Aug. 31, 1833,	"	72	
Levi Long,	Private,	54 99	164 97	Conn. cont'l line,	Oct. 26, 1832,	"	76	
Josiah Lawrence,	"	73 33	219 99	Vermont militia,	Nov. 6, 1832,	"	70	
Ezekiel Longley,	"	20 00	60 00	Mass. "	April 15, 1833,	"	77	
Stephen Long,	"	20 00	40 00	Conn cont'l line,	"	"	69	
Abel Lewis,	Pri. & ser.	95 00	285 00	Conn. militia,	"	"	76	
William Lord,	"	96 00	183 43	Mass. cont'l line,	Nov. 24, 1818,	April 7, 1818,	83	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Restored under act March 1, 1823.
"	"	96 00	769 03	"	– –	March 1, 1823,		
"	"	116 66	349 98	"	Sept. 13, 1832,	March 4, 1831,	–	Dropped from the roll of pensioners under act March 18, 1818, and placed on the roll under act June 7, 1832.
Elijah Lillie,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. militia,	April 16, 1833,	"	77	
James Leach,	"	40 00	120 00	Conn. State troops,	May 24, 1833,	"	75	
Eleazer Lyman,	Private,	30 00	90 00	Vermont militia,	April 25, 1834,	"	67	
Levi Larkin,	"	80 00	240 00	Mass. cont'l line,	Nov. 26, 1833,	"	74	
Oliver Loomis,	"	26 86	77 58	Conn. cont'l line,	Nov. 27, 1833,	"	70	
Jonathan Merrill,	"	40 00	120 00	Conn. "	July 3, 1832,	"	73	
Stephen Murray,	Artificer,	96 00	180 49	Mass. "	Jan. 20 1820,	April 18, 1818,	–	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.

Statement of Rutland County Vermont—Continued.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums received.	Description of service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Age.	Laws under which they were formerly inscribed on the pension roll; and remarks.
Stephen Murray,	Artificer,	$144 00	$432 00	Mass. cont'l line,	July 31, 1832,	March 4, 1831,	76	
Noah Merritt,	Private,	96 00	183 16	"	June 5, 1818,	April 8, 1818,	–	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
	"	80 00	240 00	"	Dec. 24, 1832,	March 4, 1831,	79	
David Meriam,	"	26 66	79 98	Mass. militia,	April 16, 1833.	"	74	
John McDonald,	"	26 66	66 65	"	April 18, 1833,	"	77	
Willard Mann,	Pri. & wag	36 66	91 65	Vermont "	April 19, 1833,	"	76	
Solomon Moulton,	Pri. & ser	90 00	270 00	Mass. cont'l line,	June 1, 1833,	"	76	
Samuel S. Merriman,	Private,	43 33	129 99	Vermont militia,	June 4, 1833,	"	72	
Caleb Morgon,	Pri. & ser.	90 00	270 00	"	Sept. 20, 1833,	"	81	
Elias Munger,	"	43 38	131 61	Conn. "	Sept. 26, 1833,	"	78	
Judah Moffit,	"	80 00	240 00	Mass. "	Oct. 1, 1833,	"	73	
Josiah Monroe,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. "	Nov. 19, 1833,	"	69	
Seth Martin,	"	80 00	240 00	Mass. "	Aug. 17, 1833,	"	74	Died November 17, 1833.
John V. Miller,	"	20 00	60 00	R. Island "	Dec. 28, 1833,	"	84	
Joseph Manning,	"	36 66	109 98	Conn. State troops,	April 3, 1834,	"	71	
William Noble,	Pri. & fifer,	84 00	252 00	Mass. militia,	Jan. 3, 1832,	"	72	
Theodore Newell,	Private,	80 00	216 22	Conn. cont'l line,	Oct. 23, 1832,	"	77	
Benjamin Needham,	Pri. & ser.	56 66	169 98	Mass. militia,	Oct. 26, 1832,	"	78	
Jason Newton,	"	86 66	259 98	"	Dec. 17, 1832,	"	72	
John Noble,	Pri. & fifer.	59 30	177 90	"	April 19, 1833,	"	72	
Joseph Newell,	"	80 00	240 00	"	"	"	76	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
James Noble,	"	21 84	54 60	"	Sept. 26, 1833,	"	73	
Samuel Newton,	Private & drummer,	81 18	243 54	Mass. cont'l line,	Oct. 5, 1833,	"	74	
Jonathan Orms,	Private,	96 00	13 41	Conn. "	Oct. 18, 1833,	Jan. 15, 1820,	-	
"	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. "	Jan. 10, 1833,	March 4, 1831,	69	
Samuel Owen,	Cor. & fif.	88 00	264 00	"	Oct 31, 1833,	"	74	
Henry Packer,	Private,	80 00	240 00	Mass. cont'l line,	Sept. 6, 1833,	"	75	
John Potter,	Pri. & ser.	93 33	279 99	R. Island "	Sept. 21, 1833,	"	75	
Eliphalet Patee,	Private	20 00	60 00	Mass militia,	Sept. 26, 1833,	"	92	
John Pepper,	Pri. & fifer,	82 66	247 98	Mass. cont'l line,	"	"	74	

Caleb Potter,	Pri. & ser.	$95 00	$285 00	Mass. cont'l line,	Sept. 26, 1833,	March 4, 1831,	76	
James Pratt,	Private,	30 00	75 00	Vermont militia,	Oct. 1, 1833,	"	71	
Noah Priest,	Private,	70 00	210 00	"	Aug. 31, 1833,	"	69	
Abel Paine,	Pri., corp'l & serg't,	94 00	282 00	Mass. cont'l line,	"	"	80	
William Putrin,	Pri. art'ry,	94 00	744 00	"	June 20, 1823,	June 4, 1823,	74	Act March 18, 1818. Relinquished for the benefit of act June 7, 1832.
"	"	100 00	300 00	"	Dec. 14, 1833,	March 4, 1831,		
Elias Post,	"	53 33	159 99	Vermont militia,	April 24, 1834,	"	71	
Isaac Peck,	"	80 00	246 66	Mass. cont'l line,	May 23, 1834,	"	75	Died April 4, 1834.
Daniel Platt,	Pri. & ser.	90 00	252 67	Conn. militia,	Oct. 22, 1832,	"	79	Died December 25, 1833.
David Parker,	Private,	60 00	180 00	Mass. "	Oct. 25, 1832,	"	70	
Zimri Pratt,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. "	Nov. 22, 1832,	"	75	
Samuel Parker,	Pri. & ser.	56 66	169 98	N. H. cont'l line,	April 19, 1833,	"	79	
Silas Procter,	Pri., ser. & lieut.	223 33	669 99	Mass. militia.	"	"	83	
Danniel Potter,	Private,	31 66	94 98	R. Island "	April 15, 1833,	"	72	
Ephraim Parker,	"	27 90	83 70	Mass. "	"	"	73	
Josiah Pearson,	"	31 66	94 98	Mass. cont'l line,	"	"	78	
Simeon Post,	Pri., ser. & mar.	83 33	249 99	Conn. "	Dec. 27, 1832,	"	81	
Milton Potter,	Pri., corp'l, ser. & ens.	99 66	298 98	"	June 1, 1833,	"	71	
Israel Phillips,	Private,	50 00	150 00	R. Island militia,	Aug. 15, 1833,	"	74	
Samuel Prindle,	"	53 33	159 99	Conn. "	Aug. 16, 1833,	"	87	
Thomas Parmenter,	"	50 00	150 00	Mass. cont'l line,	Aug. 30, 1833,	"	78	
William Rumsey,	Pri. & cor.	83 66	247 98	Vermont militia,	Sept. 3, 1833,	"	84	
Jeremiah Rogers,	Pri. art'ry.	100 00	300 00	R. Island cont'l line,	Sept. 21, 1833,	"	73	
Isaac Reed,	Pri. inf, & mar.	60 00	180 00	R. Island militia,	Oct. 4, 1833,	"	79	
Rufus Ross,	Cor. & ser.	104 00	312 00	Mass. cont'l line,	Oct. 17, 1833,	"	75	
Nathaniel Robinson,	Pri. & mus.	32 30	58 25	Mass. militia,	Dec. 2, 1833,	"	82	
Charles Rogers,	Pri., corp'l, & lieut.	89 99	269 97	R. Island cont'l line,	Jan. 2, 1833,	"	75	
John Randall,	Private,	50 00	150 00	N. York, "	Feb. 1, 1834,	"	76	
Daniel Risdon,	"	23 33	69 99	Vermont militia,	April 3, 1834,	"	71	
Stephen Richardson,	Pri. & ser.	33 33	83 32	Conn. "	April 15, 1833,	"	74	
Jonathan Remington,	Private,	50 00	150 00	Vermont "	April 19, 1833,	"	72	
Bela Rogers,	"	80 00	210 00	Mass. "	"	"	88	
Richard Robinson,	"	80 00	210 00	Conn. cont'l line,	April 25, 1833,	"	71	

Statement of Rutland County, Vermont—Continued.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums receiv'd	Description or Service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Ages.	Laws under which they were formerly placed on the pension roll; and remarks.
Ephraim Robinson,	Private,	$ 66 66	$199 98	Conn. State troops,	May 1, 1833,	March 4, 1831,	74	
Peter Reynolds,	"	96 00	173 15	Mass. cont'l line,	March 5, 1819,	May 16, 1818,	74	Act March 18 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
"	"	95 00	285 00	"	April 16, 1833,	March 4, 1831,		
Seth Ruggles,	Pri. & cor.	44 99	134 97	Mass. militia,	June 5, 1833,	"	77	
Jonas Rice,	Pri. & lt.	294 98	884 94	N. Y. cont'l line,	Oct. 22, 1832,	"	79	
Jonathan Reynolds,	Ser. & lt.	166 66	499 98	"	"	"	92	
Peter Robinson,	Private,	60 00	180 00	Mass. cont'l line,	Oct. 25, 1832,	"	77	
Issachar Reed,	"	45 00	135 00	Mass. militia,	July 6, 1833,	"	74	Increased from $40.
Jonas Rich,	Pri. art'y,	96 00	769 03	Mass. cont'l line,	April 10, 1823,	March 1, 1823,	70	Act March 18, 1818. Relinquished for the benefit of act July 7, 1832.
"	"	100 00	300 00	"	April 17, 1833,	March 4, 1831,		
Simeon Reed,	Private,	26 66	79 98	N. Y. militia,	"	"	80	
Thomas Rogers,	Mariner,	96 00	288 00	Conn. State navy,	"	"	75	
Moses Root,	Pri. & ser.	100 00	300 00	Mass. militia,	April 18, 1833,		74	
Joseph Randall,	Pri., ser. & lieut.	96 50	41 83	Conn. cont'l line,	Nov. 1, 1819,	Sept. 28, 1819,	78	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
"	"	103 32	309 96	"	April 18, 1833,	March 4, 1831,		
Ebenezer Squire,	Private,	36 05	108 15	Vermont militia,	April 19, 1833,	"	76	
Jasher Southworth,	"	26 66	79 98	"	"	"	71	
Elijah Seger,	"	30 00	90 00	Conn. cont'l line,	"	"	75	
Asa Staples,	"	50 00	150 00	"	April 25, 1833,	"	77	
Aaron Smith.	Drum'r & corp,	88 00	264 00	Mass. militia,	Dec. 29, 1832,	"	75	
Adam Stevens,	Sergeant,	120 00	360 00	Conn. "	Jan. 2, 1833,	"	82	
John Sargeant,	Pri., cor. & serg't'	94 66	283 98	Vermont "	"	"	73	
Jacob Sikes,	Private,	54 43	163 29	Conn. "	Sept. 26, 1833,	"	76	
Peter Stevens,	Pri. & ser.	38 20	95 50	"	"	"	75	
Gould Stiles,	Pri. & cor.	25 33	75 99	"	"	"	84	
Asahel Stiles,	Private,	40 00	120 00	Mass. "	Sept. 27, 1833,	"	74	

David Shipherd,	Private,	96 00	181 56	N. H. cont'l line,	June 23, 1819,	April 14, 1818,	78	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
"	"	80 00	240 00	"	July 31, 1832,	March 4, 1831,		
Jonathan Slayson,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. militia,	Dec. 19, 1832,	"	74	
Daniel Squire,	Pri. & dr'r,	60 00	180 00	"	April 16, 1833,	"	72	
Luther Shaw,	Private,	30 00	90 00	Mass. cont'l line,	"	"	74	
Joseph Spalding,	Pri. acting adj. & Ser.	147 29	441 87	Conn. militia,	April 17, 1833,	"	89	
Simeon Stevens,	Private,	23 33	69 99	"	April 15, 1833,	"	72	
Isaac Southworth,	Drummer,	45 44	136 32	"	April 17, 1833,	"	75	
Isaac Spalding,	Private,	26 66	79 98	"	"	"	73	
Pliny Smith,	"	40 00	120 00	Mass. militia,	July 29, 1833,	"	72	
John Scott,	"	80 00	240 00	"	Aug. 31, 1833,	"	77	
Jesse Slayton,	"	20 00	60 00	"	April 15, 1833,	"	72	
Abel Titus,	"	96 00	87 43	Mass. cont'l line,	Sept. 14, 1819,	April 5, 1819,	–	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
"	"	80 00	240 00	"	July 28, 1832,	March 4, 1831,	72	
Thomas Todd,	Pri. & fifer,	96 00	163 23	"	March 8, 1819,	June 19, 1818,	–	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Pensioned again under act June 7, 1832.
"	"	86 00	258 00	"	Dec. 18, 1832,	March 4, 1831,	73	
Gideon Tenney,	Pri. & ser.	100 00	420 00	Mass. militia,	April 16, 1833,	"	74	Overpaid $120. Deduction to be made from future payments.
Elijah Trull,	Private,	26 66	79 98	"	"	"	73	
Abel Taft,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. cont'l line,	Sept. 26, 1833,	"	74	
Jacob Thomas,	"	40 00	120 00	N. York militia,	Sept. 27, 1833,	"	76	
Wait Tucker,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. "	Aug. 13, 1833,	"	73	
John Tolman,	Ser. & adj't,	101 22	303 66	Mass. "	Dec. 28, 1833,	"	81	
James Walker,	Pri. inf. & artillery.	88 33	264 99	"	Jan. 2, 1833,	"	79	
David Wood,	Private,	20 00	50 00	"	May 1, 1833,	"	85	
Silas Willis,	Pri. & ser.	50 00	150 00	"	June 6, 1833,	"	85	
William Wood,	Private,	80 00	240 00	"	Sept. 21, 1833,	"	75	
Stephen Ward,	Pri. & cor'l	85 32	–	Mass. cont'l line,	May 19, 1834,	"		
Joel Willis,	Private,	23 33	–	Conn. militia,	June 31, 1834,	"	69	
Simeon Young,	"	24 99	74 97	Mass. "	Nov. 22, 1832,	"	72	
Amos Yeaw,	"	30 00	90 00	Vermont "	April 15, 1833,	"	70	
Amos Weller,	Sergeant.	101 66	304 98	"	July 31, 1832,	"	78	

Statement of Rutland County, Vermont—Continued.

NAMES.	Rank.	Annual allowance.	Sums receiv'd	Description of Service.	When placed on the pension roll.	Commencement of pension.	Ages.	Laws under which they were formerly inscribed on the pension roll; and remarks.
Eleazer Wheelock,	Pri. & ser.	50 30	150 90	Mass. cont'l line,	Oct. 22, 1832,	"	78	
Henry Woodhouse,	Pri. & mar.	40 00	80 00	Mass. militia & navy,	Nov. 22, 1832,	"	73	
Phinehas Whitney,	Private,	80 00	240 00	"	Dec. 20, 1832,	"	73	
James Whelpley,	Quat. mast. & Captain,	240 00	460 64	Conn. cont'l line,	June 8, 1819,	April 1, 1818,	86	Act March 18, 1818. Dropped from the roll under act May 1, 1820. Restored under act March 1, 1823.
"	"	240 00	1,249 67	"	– –	Dec. 20, 1825,		
"	"	403 33	1,209 99	"	Dec. 28, 1832,	March 4, 1831,		Dropped from the roll of pensioners under act March 18, 1818, and placed on the roll under act June 7, 1832.
Ethan Whipple,	Sergeant,	45 00	90 00	R. Island militia,	April 15, 1833,	"	76	
Nathaniel Wilmarth,	Private,	40 00	80 00	Mass. militia,	"	"	78	
Richard Weaver,	Pri. & serg't	86 63	259 89	N. York "	"	"	83	
Eleazer Warner,	Private,	26 66	79 98	Mass. cont'l line,	"	"	78	
Seth Wyman,	"	80 00	240 00	Mass. militia,	April 17, 1833,	"	73	
Thomas Ward,	"	80 00	240 00	N. H. cont'l line,	April 18, 1833,	"	74	
Asahel Williams,	"	80 00	240 00	Conn. militia,	April 19, 1833,	"	74	

INDEX TO VOL. III.

RUTLAND COUNTY.

ADDENDA.

[Omitted in foregoing list.]

LIST OF SUBJECTS

NOT IN THE TABLE OF CONTENTS.

In Memoriam.

To the memory of the Hon. Benjamin H. Steele, of Derby; Enos W. Thurber, Westfield, Orleans County; Hon. Loyal E. Kellogg, Benson, Rev. Joseph Steele Castleton; Amos C. Churchill, Hubbardton, Rutland County; all of this volume.

To the memory of Hon. Harvey Munsill, Bristol; Hon. Alonzo G. Allen, Granville, Addison County.

To the memory of Hon. Dr. Henry Sheldon, Rupert; Dr. Amori Benson, Landgrove; Martin Mattison, Shaftsbury; Walter Randall, Sandgate; Bennington County.

To the memory of Asahel Burrington, Burke; Rev. O G. Clarke, Groton, Caledonia County.

To the memory of James Johns, Huntington; Rev. Bernice D. Ames, Rev. Samuel H. Tupper, Charlotte; Lyman Thayer, Shelburne; Hector Adams, Esq., Milton; Harry Miller, Williston, Chittenden County.

To the memory of the Rev. John B. Perry historian of Swanton, Franklin Co.

To the memory of Nathaniel Read, Esq., Cambridge; Thomas Waterman, Johnson; A. C. Boardman, Morristown, Lamoille County.

To the memory of Insley Dow, Corinth; Hon. Abijah Howard, Thetford, Orange County.——

May our historians rest in honor.

PRESS NOTICES.

THE FREE PRESS AND TIMES—BURLINGTON.

Miss Hemenway's Vt. Gazetteer, Vol. 2—a bulky volume of 1,200 pages. Miss Hemenway's work—of great value to the State from the first—grows in interest and value as it proceeds. We wish once more to acknowledge the obligation under which she has placed all Vermonters. She has gathered in this volume an immense amount of material, of historical, scientific and personal interest. We do not know who would have been likely to undertake such a labor if she had not, and she deserves the hearty encouragement and assistance of all true Vermonters.

Volume 2 contains the histories of Franklin, Grand Isle, Lamoille and Orange Counties. It opens with a capital likeness of the late Rev. Zadock Thompson, engraved on steel by Buttre. No man has ever better deserved such distinction from Miss Hemenway.

. . . .

Franklin County is remarkably rich in historical material. The introductory chapter is by the late Geo. F. Houghton, Esq.,—the last of his completed historical labors. The histories of thirteen towns in Franklin County, follow, filled with interesting incidents and biographies. The history of St. Albans, by L. L. Dutcher, Esq., is particularly full. The military history of Franklin County, occupying 70 pages, is by Warren Gibbs, Esq., a most valuable contribution, including lists of the Vermont officers in the Revolutionary War, the officers and soldiers of the 15th and 22d regiments of infantry in the war of 1812, and full lists and condensed records of every soldier of Franklin County in the late war, with sketches of Gen. Stannard, Gen. Wm. F. Smith, and other distinguished soldiers.

The interesting introductory chapter to Grand Isle County is by D. Webster Dixon, Esq., who also furnished the full and careful town history of Grand Isle, and several of the biographical sketches. The chapter is appropriately headed by a steel engraved likeness of Asa Lyon, who was in his day one of the strong men of Vermont, taken from a pencil sketch, the only likeness of him in existence. The biography of Mr. Lyon is contributed by the venerable Rev. Simeon Parmelee, who knew him intimately fifty years ago. In the history of the town of Isle La Motte we find an important and interesting paper on the first civilized occupancy of Vermont soil, by Hon. David Read, of this city, whose contributions to the first volume of the *Gazetteer* were of such noticeable value. In this paper Mr. Read shows by extracts from the early documentary history of New York, that Fort Anne, a stone fort, was built on the island of Isle La Motte, by the French, in 1665, thirty-nine years before the building of the block house called Fort Dummer, at Brattleboro, which has heretofore been considered the first civilized settlement within the boundaries of Vermont.

The Lamoille Co. chapter appears to be quite complete.

The Introductory chapter for Orange Co. is by Rev. Silas Mc Keen, who also furnishes the history of Bradford. The history of Strafford is the contribution of Senator Morrill. The settlement of Orange County commenced over a hundred years ago, and the town histories, especially of the river towns, are full of interesting reminisences of Revolutionary and Indian hostilities of those early days.

The series ought to be owned by every Vermonter who cares anything for the history of his State, and for the enduring memory of her sons, whose lives are worth recording. All who have not done so, should procure it *now*. The volumes may be out of print sooner than many suppose, for the editions

printed are not large. One or two of the steel plates have already been destroyed by accident, and cannot be supplied after this; and the work deserves and needs the encouragement of rapid sales to lighten the heavy pecuniary responsibility in such a voluminous publication.

VOL. II. FRANKLIN, GRAND ISLE, LAMOILLE AND ORANGE COUNTIES.—*St. Albans Messenger.*

At length, after a thousand vexatious annoyances and delays, Miss Hemenway has issued the above named massive volume. It is far superior in interest to its predecessor, and, indeed, is one of the most valuable and important works ever produced in Vermont How can we ever find words to properly thank this patient, courageous, patriotic woman for devoting so many years of toil and incurring so great an expense in the production of a work which must forever be to a great extent an unappreciated benefit to her State? Here it stands, an indigenous historical growth from the homes, the hearts and the pens of the people, a garner house of facts which had almost been forgotten and but for this would soon have been entirely so, and a collection of literary contributions which, better than anything else save the newspapers of three generations, photograph and exhibit to the world the moral and intellectual cast of our people.

The first 67 pages contain an elaborate and highly interesting paper on the natural history of Chittenden, Franklin, Grand Isle and Lamoille counties, by Rev. Prof. John B. Perry, formerly of Swanton, now of Harvard University. Then comes the carefully prepared and almost faultlessly written chapter on the history of Franklin county, by the late Geo. F. Houghton, and then the histories of the several towns, and a county "Military Chapter," by Warren Gibbs. Mr. Gibbs did himself great credit in this labor and the soldiers of the county may well owe him gratitude.

Mr. Dutcher's history of St. Albans, including a very graphic account of the raid, trimmed to the perfection of terseness, and systematic beyond a fault. His amusing paper on "June Training" and exciting history of the infamous smuggling boat "Black Snake" also appear.

Many interesting biographical sketches of the eminent men of this county thickly stud this part of the volume, and fine steel engravings of the late Hon. John Smith, of Major Gen. Israel B. Richardson, a native of Fairfax, who died of wounds during the war, of ex-Gov. J. Gregory Smith, of Maj. Gen. George J. Stannard and of Maj. Gen. Wm. F. Smith are among its best illustrations.

The Grand Isle county chapter from the able pen of Mr. D. Webster Dixon, is a model of patient research, accurate detail, systematic grouping, clear statement and engrossing style.

A work of so great local interest as this, and of such historical value, ought to be in every house. The rich ought to patronize it as a public benefaction, even if they feel no special interest in it.

LAMOILLE NEWSDEALER.

The second volume of the "Vermont Historical Gazetteer," Miss Hemenway, of Burlington, Editor, has been received, and is an interesting and valuable contribution to the complete history of our State. The first volume was published complete some years since, and there will probably be two others; from 4000 to 5000 pages of civil, ecclesiastical military, political, descriptive and biographical history of each town in Vermont.

Franklin county towns are complete. (Swanton excepted, the Mss. having been accidentally lost, and to be re-produced) These towns are full and replete with biographical sketches of many of Franklin's great men, living and dead: Ex-Govs. Royce and Eaton, Hons. Smith, Benj. Swift, Asa Aldis, Jas. Davis, Bates Turner, Rev. G. Worthington Smith, John G. Saxe, N. F. Wood, Alvah Sabin, Rev. Benj. Wooster, Samuel Kendall, Wm. C. Wilson, Maj. Gen. I. B. Richardson, born in Fairfax, killed in the battle of Sharpsburgh, Md.; Col. E. S. Barney, of Swanton, mortally wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., May 10, 1864; Cols. Jewett and V. S. Barney, of Swanton; Lieut. Col Chandler and Capt. H. C. Parsons, St. Albans; the lamented Capt. Merritt B. Williams and Capt. R. H. Stuart, of Bakersfield, etc. Many incidents, new to the present generation, in relation to the "Radical Rebellion of '37," in Canada, are spoken of.

The little county of Grand Isle takes up 113 pages. D. Webster Dixon, of the St. Albans *Messenger*, writes the opening chapter. A paper "Methodism in Grand Isle county,

is furnished by Rev. D. Marvin. Hon David Reed, Geo. F. Houghton, H. H. Reynolds, Rev. O. G. Wheeler and others contribute.

Over 300 pages are devoted to Orange county. Among the writers are Rev. S. Mc Keen, Hons. Alvah Bean, Hiland Hall, D. P. Thompson, P. H. White, Col. R. Farnham, L. G. Hinckley. Randolph is treated in an exhaustive manner, and the sketch of Strafford by Senator Morrill is of interest.

Lamoille County now claims our attention. Each town, including Mansfield and Sterling, appears in a manner creditable to their several historians.

Hyde Park, by Rev. D. H. Bicknell, is quite voluminous, and forcibly displays the industry as well as the ability of the author; sketches of proprietor's meetings, early town government, etc., are given in detail. Stowe, by Mrs. M. N. Wilkins, is treated in a manner equal to that of any town noticed in the work,—replete with records of distinguished personages, condensed and accurate information relating to all matters of town history. Waterville, by E. Henry Willey, is brief, but ingeniously written—multum in parvo.

The work is "dedicated to the native-born citizens of this Green Mountain land; the Vermonter at home or abroad; to all who respect and esteem Vermont, and take an interest in her unique early and progressive later History," and it should be in every family. One thousand copies should be sold in Lamoille County alone. The labors of the author, Miss Hemenway, have been severe and unremunerative; for years she has been engaged in the arduous task of gathering a vast amount of material, and we hope the people of the State will be public-spirited enough to appreciate the undertaking, and show their "faith by their works."