PROCEEDINGS OF

LEXINGTON

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

AND PAPERS RELATING TO THE

HISTORY OF THE TOWN

READ BY SOME OF THE MEMBERS

VOL. II

LEXINGTON MASS.
PUBLISHED BY THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
1900

CONTENTS.

THE FIRST ENGLISH PROPRIETORS OF THE SITE OF LEXINGTON VILLAGE.

Read by Rev. C. A. Staples, March 12, 1889.

It would be interesting to know when and where the first clearing was made and the first house built on the land now occupied by the village of Lexington. The ground, no doubt, was covered by a heavy growth of timber and by fallen trees, large monarchs of the forest that had been uprooted by the tempests and lay strewn in every direction. To cut down the trees, clear away the fallen wood and prepare the land for gardens and fields must have been a difficult and laborious undertaking. Who began this work here it is impossible to determine; and yet it must have been commenced soon after the first settlement of Cambridge. As early as 1636 a road was cut through the woods from Cambridge to Concord for Rev. Peter Bulkley and his company to transport their goods to that place, where they formed a settlement. It probably ran through the woods near where our main street and the Concord road are now located.

In 1635 Rev. Thomas Shepard came from England with several friends and parishioners, and located at Cambridge. Being a Puritan, he was ejected from his pulpit in England, and for a time remained in concealment, to escape the persecuting zeal of Archbishop Laud. At length he was able to elude the vigilance

of his enemies and take ship for America with some of the men who had befriended him. In his company was Roger Herlarkenden, a young man of twenty-four, in whose house he had lain concealed.

When they arrived at Cambridge, then called Newtowne, they received a warm welcome from the settlers, whose numbers had been greatly reduced by the emigration of Rev. Mr. Hooker and his party to Connecticut, where they formed the settlements at Hartford, Windsor, and Weathersfield. The church at Cambridge was without a pastor, and Mr. Shepard was immediately installed in that office, where he remained until his death, widely useful and greatly beloved. Roger Herlarkenden had left an elder brother, Richard, in England, also a devoted friend to Mr. Shepard, whom he desired to bring to America. Probably to induce him to come, he obtained an extensive grant of land for him from the Cambridge proprietors. According to the records that grant was made January 2nd, 1636, and contained 600 acres of upland and meadow at a place called Vine Brook, in the Shawshine country, midway between Newtowne and Concord.

Richard Herlarkenden was to have this land upon the following conditions, viz: "1st. He was to send over his man, or order some other man to build upon it and improve it for him, the next summer after this next ensuing, that is the summer of 1637, and this spring, give certain intelligence that he will do so. 2d. That he come himself the next summer after, being the third from this time (that is, the summer of

1638), and if he shall fail in any or all of these conditions, then this grant to be void."

Now, there can be no doubt but that this grant covers the site of Lexington village. It was on Vine Brook, midway between Newtowne and Concord, and lay on both sides of the brook, and on both sides of the highway, as we learn from other descriptions of it. But Richard Herlarkenden did not send over his man, nor order some other man to begin a clearing and build a house on the grant; nor did he come himself, so this great tract of 600 acres, nearly a mile square, was lost to him. However, on April 2d, 1638, the grant was transferred to his brother, Roger Herlarkenden, who promised to fulfill the conditions imposed by the proprietors. But whether he made an attempt to clear the land and build we cannot tell, as he died the same year, Nov. 17th, 1638, at the age of 27, leaving a widow and two children. His loss was a great grief to Mr. Shepard and the Newtowne church. At this time they were sadly disheartened, owing to the abandonment of the place by so many families which had removed to Connecticut, and to the death of prominent men. But the college had been planted there, and soon began to draw about it generous supporters and friends.

The Herlarkenden name now disappears from our history; the children were girls and grew up in Cambridge, but probably returned to England, and we hear nothing further of their connection with the Shawshine Grant.

A more imposing personage now appears upon the

scene, viz.: Herbert Pelham, of Essex County, England, who came over in 1638 or 1639, and in 1643 married Elizabeth, the widow of Roger Herlarkenden, for a second wife, and adopted her children. He came into possession of the 600 acre grant made to the Herlarkendens on Vine Brook, and for more than fifty years it remained in the possession of the Pelham family. At this time, viz.: in 1642, a house had been erected on the Herlarkenden estate, as we learn from the Cambridge records, built either by Roger or his widow. The grant of this 600 acre tract to Herbert Pelham mentions a house standing upon it. No doubt this was the first erected within the bounds of the present village. The fact that this land was granted to Pelham by the proprietors shows that by some failure to comply with the original conditions, the Herlarkendens had forfeited it.

Let us look for a moment at the location of this great estate. It is impossible to fix its boundaries with precision, but from deeds given when it was finally sold by the Pelhams in 1693, we can roughly trace its outlines. On the south-west it was bounded on Matthew Bridge, who owned what is now the Valley Field Farm, and on the ministerial land, now known as the Blasdell Place. On the north-west it was bounded on the Eight Mile line, which ran back of the old burying ground from east to west, and out between Mr. Holt's and Mrs. Brigham's to the Woburn line, striking it near what is known as the Round House. On the north-east it was bounded by the farms of Garver and Rolph, and on the south-east by

John Adams, John Russell and Cambridge town commons. From these few points we learn that it extended from somewhere near Bloomfield Street over the hill to the Bridge farm on the south, and on the west, across the meadows to the foot of Concord Hill. On the north to some point perhaps near Mr. Bettinson's, and east, through the Hayes estate out towards the Scotland district, and so round through the cemetery to the starting point. Thus it covered the entire site of the present village of Lexington, with the exception, probably, of John Munroe's farm, which included Mr. Saville's place, with Belfry Hill and the land extending back a little beyond Parker Street.

Here, then, was the Herlarkenden Grant, of which Herbert Pelham came into possession in 1642, the year before he took Roger's widow for a second wife, and became the guardian for her children. Such was Mr. Pelham's manor, or farm, which he cleared and tilled while living in Cambridge, and which remained in his family for half a century. What do we know about these different proprietors? As already mentioned, Roger Herlarkenden, the first proprietor, died in 1638. He was evidently a man highly esteemed by the Cambridge people, and his death, at the early age of 27, was a great loss to the infant settlement. He was Lieut. Colonel of a Regiment of Militia. In his will he leaves £20 to the Church for the benefit of the poor, and a mourning ring to his friend John Bridge. When his estate came to be settled, the Church took a cow in payment of the bequest and kept it for the use of its needy members. First one family had the

cow for a time, and then another, and so the creature was passed around among the beneficiaries of the Church, until she fell into the decrepitude of years and was given outright to the last family, and so Herlarkenden's provision for the poor finally disappeared. What became of the mourning ring it is impossible to say. Bequests for mourning rings to friends were common in the wills of a century ago.

The second proprietor of Lexington village, as we have seen, was Herbert Pelham, a country gentleman of Essex County, England, where he possessed a large estate, and was connected with the nobility, both on the paternal and maternal sides. His mother was the daughter of Lord Delaware, for whom one of the American colonies was named. He was born in the year 1600, and in 1624 married Jemima Waldegrave, who died before he came to this country. Probably he brought a large fortune with him, as we find that he became the owner of extensive tracts of land in Cambridge, Sudbury, Watertown and elsewhere. He bought the house built by Governor Dudley in Cambridge, and the large estate connected with it, where he lived while he remained in this country. Soon after his arrival he became interested in the college, then just established, and was chosen its first treasurer. His sister, Penelope Pelham, came with him from England, and his daughter, Penelope. The former became the second wife of Governor Bellingham, and the latter the wife of Gov. Josiah Winslow, of Plymouth. In 1643, he married, for a second wife, Elizabeth Herlarkenden, by whom he had several

children, and, among others, a son Edward. About 1650 he returned to England to care for his extensive landed estates, where he died in 1673, leaving all his property in this country to his son Edward, including the 600 acre tract covering the present village of Lexington.

We come now to the third proprietor of our village, Edward Pelham, who seems to have remained in this country after his parents returned to England, probably in the care of his half sister, Mrs. Gov. Winslow. He graduated from Harvard in the year of his father's death, 1673, but without distinguished honors, if we may judge from a provision of his father's will and an incident related of him in the Court records of Cambridge. The son seems to have been an idle, roistering, dissipated fellow. In his will, made in 1672, Herbert Pelham bequeathed all his estates in this country to Edward, with additional property in England; but provides that he shall not have possession of it unless he reforms his wild habits and becomes a sober, studious and well-behaved man. This property was to be vested in him whenever the governor or any four magistrates, under their own hands, state that he has reformed, and is not pretending to do so to gain possession of it. If he should not reform, it was to go to the other heirs.

In the Cambridge Court records there is an account of the arrest of an innkeeper named Gibson for providing entertainment for the students in violation of the law. The case was this: Edward Pelham, then in college, while out hunting one day saw a boy pick-

ing apples in Mr. Marshall's orchard, adjoining Capt. Gookin's. He gave the boy his gun and told him to shoot a turkey standing on the fence, which the boy proceeded to do. Thereupon Pelham took the boy's coat, wrapped it around the turkey, and carried it to the innkeeper, to be prepared for supper. The man's wife dressed and cooked it, and, at night, Pelham, with two boon companions, had a sumptuous feast and jollification over the stolen turkey at the innkeeper's house. After hearing the case, the court sentenced the innkeeper to pay a fine of £2, and to be committed until it was paid. So far as the records show, the graceless scamp who induced the boy to do the shooting, and the innkeeper and his wife to receive the stolen goods, which he assured them he came honestly by, escaped scot-free. It shows that money and parentage could "shove by even-handed justice" in the olden time quite as easily as to-day.

Now when this cowardly fellow, who induced a boy to do what he dared not do himself, reformed and came into possession of the site of Lexington and other estates, we have no means of knowing. But it is evident that he succeeded in convincing the governor, or the magistrates, before many years, that he had abandoned his evil ways and was to be trusted with the property. Graduating from college in 1673, Edward Pelham married, soon afterwards, a daughter of Gov. Benedict Arnold, of Rhode Island. Nor need we be surprised at his reformation in view of the fact that a splendid fortune awaited him as soon as he could prove that he had reformed,

and also that he chose for his wife a girl bearing the name of Godsgift Arnold. He was undoubtedly well satisfied with the family connection, since, after the death of his wife Godsgift, he seems to have married her sister Freelove Arnold, for a second wife. Sometime before 1693 he removed to Newport, R. I., where Governor Arnold resided, and where the remainder of his life was passed. He is spoken of in deeds as Ed Pelham, Gentleman. It is said that he never engaged in any business, and the highest honors he seems to have attained were that of Captain in the R. I. Militia, and that of a member of the General Assembly of Newport Colony. Such was the third proprietor of Lexington Village.

Before his father's ownership of this tract, the first clearing must have been made and the first house built in this village. The condition on which the original grant was made required that this should be done in the summer of 1637, and it is not probable that the proprietors of Cambridge allowed Herbert Pelham to retain the land unless he complied with it. Hence, it is quite certain that a portion of it had been cleared and a house erected before 1650, when Pelham returned to England. Probably this house was used as a tavern. The place was midway between Cambridge and Concord and between Cambridge and Billerica, both of which had become flourishing settlements by that date. There is reason to believe that extensive clearings and improvements were made on this tract by the Pelhams during the 50 years that they owned it. But we do not know that the father or the son

ever lived here, though it is not improbable that the son did so for a short time.

But in October, 1693, he disposed of the entire tract in three separate parcels. The first to Benjamin Muzzey, of Cambridge, 206 acres "with dwelling house and barn and out-housings, and containing fields, pastures, meadow lands, stones, timber, wood culture and other improvements thereto belonging." Now this tract undoubtedly embraced the Merriam place, and extended up Hancock Street on both sides, including the Common and what was afterwards the Hancock-Clark farm, while a portion lay on both sides of Vine Brook, and ran out to the Matthew Bridge farm. Not unlikely the dwelling house was on the site of the Buckman Tavern, though I cannot think that it was the present building. Such was the first purchase made of Edward Pelham in October, 1693. Benjamin Muzzey is first taxed in this parish in 1694, and if he built the Buckman Tavern, now the Merriam house, it is probable that it was at a later date. It must have been a very costly house for that time, such as only a man of wealth could afford. Whether Muzzey was able to expend so much on a house at that time I cannot tell. It is more probable, I think, that he built it at a later period, after becoming a prosperous innkeeper.

At the same time Edward Pelham sells to Rev. Joseph Estabrook, of Concord, 200 acres on the south side of Vine Brook, covering the places now owned by Messrs. Shaw, Plumer, Fletcher, Russell, etc., including the village at the crossing, and extending far

down the Woburn road towards Scotland. Rev. Joseph Estabrook was the minister of Concord and the father of Benjamin Estabrook, the first minister of Lexington. His son, Benjamin, began preaching here in 1692, but was not regularly settled until 1697, and died in the following year. A house was built for him, by the parish, where the Plumer house now stands, and it is said that a part of that house formed the original parsonage erected for Benjamin Estabrook. This tract seems to have been retained by the Estabrook family for a long period. A portion of it was occupied by Capt. Joseph Estabrook, who lived near the crossing, and was the first school teacher of Lexington, a position which he filled for several years. Doubtless, Estabrook Hill takes its name from the family.

There remained another 200 acre tract of the original Pelham farm, which was sold at the same time to John Poulter. It embraced the land from the vicinity of Bloomfield Street down to Vine Brook, and included the places of Messrs. Hunt, Viles, Butters, the Baptist Church, and others, and extended back to the Bridge farm. Thus, in this year, 1693, the Pelham estate in Lexington was broken up, and finally disposed of. It had been held by father and son for over fifty years, and in that time only one dwelling house had been erected on it. They had improved a considerable portion of the land, but probably a much larger portion was still covered by the primitive forest.

The history of the site of this village, which I have briefly traced, accounts for the fact that, while the

outlying districts of the town were settled at an early date and contained a considerable population, the center was, for a long time, comparatively a wilderness. It was owned in a wealthy family and kept in one great farm. They rented portions of it, or cultivated it for themselves. Probably they expected that it would ultimately become very valuable and add immensely to their fortunes; hence, they would neither sell nor build upon it themselves. Thus the place continued for half a century, in fields, pastures and forests, when it might have been growing into a large and prosperous village. A happy day it was for Lexington, therefore, when Benjamin Muzzey, Joseph Estabrook and John Poulter took deeds of the "Pelham Manor," and that family which traced its lineage back to the dukes and lords of England disappears from the history of our village.

So far as I have been able to learn up to this time, viz.: 1693, there was but one house here, that on the part of the Edward Pelham farm sold to Benjamin Muzzey, and which probably stood on the Merriam place. And yet it is possible there might have been others, since the land on the west side of Main Street, from about Waltham Street up to the Charles Hudson place, on Monument Street, was not included in the Pelham farm. John Munroe certainly owned a tract of land embracing the Saville place, and others adjoining it, on which Pelham was bounded. Here he may have built before 1693. The first meeting-house had been erected the previous year. But, besides the Pelham house, and possibly the Munroe house, there

were no others at that time in the village of Lexington, so far as I have been able to ascertain, and yet there must have been nearly forty families, or nearly two hundred people, within the bounds of what is now Lexington.

Edward Pelham died at Newport in 1730, leaving two sons, Edward and Thomas, and two or more daughters. He left, by will, large tracts of land in Cambridge and Watertown, inherited from his father, to his sons Edward and Thomas, both of whom lived and died in Newport, where they were known as gentlemen, doing no business, but living on the income of their property. The daughters married into some of Newport's aristocratic families. But the Pelham name has become extinct in that ancient city, though perpetuated until quite recently upon one of the principal hotels, which, I think, occupied the site of the Pelham mansion. Thus, the history of our village carries us back to a family that flourished in England during the reigns of Queen Elizabeth, James I, Charles I, the great Protector Cromwell, Charles II and James II, and maintained their hold upon our territory into the reign of William and Mary. In the early settlement of the town they possessed the central and most desirable portion for improvement, but like other speculators, they waited for more enterprising men to improve the town and enhance the value of their property. There is nothing to show on the various subscription papers on our records, for meeting-house and minister, for buying the common and the parish land, that they ever contributed anything

to encourage and help the hardy men and women struggling here to found and perpetuate a Christian civilization. Other men labored to clear the forests and plant the fields, and make the wilderness smile and blossom as the rose, while the Pelhams lived in expectation of entering into those labors and reaping a golden harvest.

LEXINGTON SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Read by Albert W. Bryant, Jan. 14 and Feb. 11, 1890.

To obtain an idea of the general appearance of Main Street (now Massachusetts Avenue) as it was sixty or sixty-five years ago, would be also to pass over and notice some of the outlying roads in town. Then the convenience of a side-walk was not enjoyed or its necessity realized; the street, where fenced at all, was by a roughly laid stone-wall, and I do not recall a single attempt towards beautifying or ornamenting by graded lawns or flower-beds or even by walks. The door yards were often used for the wood pile, and in several instances pig-pens were located nearly in front of the houses. Very few of the dwellings were ever painted, and those that were with only one coat, applied at the time of building. Not a house, to my recollection, had blinds on the windows. The general appearance of all the buildings, with scarcely an exception, was one of neglect.

At the time to which I refer the appropriation for repairs of highways, was only a few hundred dollars, and it was optional with the tax-payer to pay in money or to work out his amount on the road under supervision of the surveyor, the highway apportionment of every person's tax being made separate. I believe there never was an instance known where a person became injured by extra exertion in working

out his tax. The method of repairing the roads was merely to make them passable. There were several low places by the wayside that were used for composting fertilizers, and refuse material from the barn yards and other places was dumped there.

There were three places on this street that were used for watering purposes; on the north side of the road where Vine Brook crosses, was a driveway passing through the brook; at Brown's Brook, in East Lexington, was a driveway on the south side of the road through which teams could pass; and another place nearly opposite Independence Avenue in East Lexington, was used only a portion of the year, as the brook was often dry; this place was the first one discontinued, Vine Brook next, and Brown's Brook last.

On entering this town sixty years ago from West Cambridge (now Arlington), the first building then to be noticed is now standing on the south side of Main Street, and is occupied as a dwelling. Then it was nearly new and was used in part for storage and for the dressing of poultry. It was here that Mr. Nathan Robbins received his first instruction in that business; he soon after became one of the first occupants of Quincy Market in Boston, and remained there until his death.

Eight or ten rods back of this building was a two-storied dwelling-house standing end-wise to the street, owned by Nathan Blodgett, who, with his family, consisting of two girls and four boys, resided there. The two oldest sons, John and Aaron, were at that

time engaged in the butchering business, and, for those days, were transacting a very extensive trade, sending three or four wagons with meat through this and adjoining towns; also one to Boston. They were undignified in manners, coarse in speech, and unscrupulous in their dealings, and, as a natural consequence, soon became involved in debt, and left town suddenly, or in other words, ran away.

This estate soon after passed into the possession of Micajah Locke, who resided there and owned the property now occupied by Franklin Alderman. Micajah Locke came from that part of West Cambridge which is now a part of Winchester. He owned a large tract of land on both sides of Main Street, extending a long distance into what is now Arlington. Besides the care of this large farm, he was engaged in what was then called the "meal business." In those days it was the custom to carry meal to Boston and to deliver it to families and stores in the manner that milk is now distributed. After disposing of the load, grain sufficient to meet the supply for the following day would be purchased. One of the principal places at that time for the sale of grain was from vessels, which were generally found in Mill Creek, that extended from Charles River nearly to Hanover Street. On both sides of this creek could then be seen small vessels discharging their cargoes of wood, hay, lime, etc. This creek was filled up in 1830, making what is now Haymarket Square and Canal Street. After these meal dealers had obtained their load of corn, it was taken to one of the three mills in West Cambridge

and ground ready for the next day's demand. About a dozen men were engaged in this business, and for several years seemed to prosper; but innovations soon caused a decline, and it was finally suspended.

About ten or twelve rods back of Locke's house, on what is now called Bow Street, was an ancient looking house, owned and occupied by Stephen Winship and his family, consisting of two sons and several daughters. This dwelling was unpainted, and by its dilapidated appearance must have been built at least a hundred years before the Revolutionary War. It was two stories in front, with a long, slanting roof. In this connection, I wish to allude to another subject. Inquiry has been made regarding the location of the first settlers in this town. It is evident that the first houses built were on the outskirts. There were formerly three houses in East Lexington, situated about mid-way between what is now Main Street and Lowell Street, which Mr. Hudson overlooked, as no mention is made of them in his "History of Lexington," and I am led to believe that these three houses were among the first built, if not *the* first.

It is well known that the early settlers generally located near a stream of water. The first grain mill built in Cambridge (or New Towne, as it was then called) was the Cutter Mill near the centre of Arlington, which was near the outlet of Munroe's Brook. Now it is known that this brook was followed up to its source, for we find that in 1642 Edward Winship became a large land holder in the north-east part of the town, his possessions extending nearly from what

is now Maple Street into Arlington, and from Main Street to Lowell Street. He died in 1688, and in his will, dated 1685, he divided his lands among his three sons. He gave to Ephraim a house and certain land; to Samuel, lands and a saw mill; to Edward, lands; no mention is made of other houses, yet there were three houses on his property at the time of his death. Originally there was a way leading from what is now Lowell Street, near the house of Mr. Charles Winship, to near the head of the great meadows; this pathway was over lands of Edward Winship its entire length, and is traceable at this time. Within a few rods of the terminus of this way, was the dwelling house given to Ephraim Winship, as named in the will of his father.

Many years ago I was informed by a man who, if now living, would be one hundred and twenty-five years old, that this house was taken down and a portion of it was used in building the house now standing opposite the Village Hall in East Lexington. This statement can be verified by an examination of the frame, as seen from the cellar, which shows that it had been previously used. This house when taken down had the appearance of being very old.

The lane adjoining Winship on the north side was then owned by Deacon James Brown, and extended to near Woburn Street. On this land of Brown's, and only a short distance from the head of Munroe's Brook, were two houses, the brook running between them. The cellars and a well are yet discernible. It is known that these houses were removed

more than a century since. Now, there was a stone bridge over the brook by which to pass to these houses, and the covering stones to this bridge were worn so smooth as to show that there had been a great deal of passing over them; therefore, it seems to me that these two houses and the one belonging to Ephraim Winship must have been among the first erected in town.*

Edward Winship, Jr., who was the direct ancestor of Stephen, five generations back, and who lived more than two hundred years ago, was given all the lands on the east side of the brook, with the saw mill. This mill must have been changed to a grist mill at an early date, for a grain mill was known there for a hundred years or more. Near this mill was a malt-house, which, I remember, had the appearance of being as old as the mill and the house. I have been unable to learn the history of this malt-house, the stone basement of which still exists.

After 1820, the mill had different owners, who, from time to time, enlarged it until it was nearly two hundred feet in length. It was used for grinding drugs, chemicals and spices; but more particularly for fur-dressing. It was burned about ten years ago.

* In speaking of this location, I am reminded of a custom which was enjoyed seventy years or more ago by some of the Lexington girls. Near one of these houses was a large apple tree, known by the name of "Old Abram." I remember the tree very well, and have eaten many an apple from it. It was the custom for many years for three daughters of Nathan Russell, who lived where Mr. Snow now does on Woburn Street, two daughters of Mr. Morrell, of East Lexington, three daughters of James Brown, two, also, of John Brown, and three of my sisters, to meet under this apple tree on May morning. After weaving a wreath of flowers around its trunk, they joined hands and danced their May morning dance around it.

Another portion of the Winship estate adjoining his brother Ephraim's land, was given to Samuel. This land embraced that on which the public house now stands in East Lexington. A house, which was known to be very old, stood a few rods back of the hotel upon this land of Samuel Winship's, and was burned a few years since.

On the site now occupied by the Willard House (or Lexington Inn) stood, in 1825, a public house kept by Stephen Robbins, Jr., who was also engaged in cigar manufacturing. This house was of two stories, with an annex about 150 feet in length, the lower part being used for a shed, and the upper part finished for sleeping rooms, extending to the barn, which was placed broadside, and as near as possible to the roadway. All the barns belonging to the eight or nine public houses in town were thus arranged, to enable heavily loaded teams to pass in and out.

Robbins proved a failure as a landlord. He removed to Boston, continuing the cigar business there. The property came into the possession of Stephen Robbins's son, who added a large hall to the house, and leased the property to a man by the name of Richardson, who proved a popular landlord for many years. The new hall was opened by a military ball given by the Lexington Artillery Company. This public house was kept with varied success until it was burned a few years since.

On the opposite side of the street was, at that time, a one-story building, used as a grocery store. My first recollection of a store was going with my father

to this one after a week's supply of groceries, which usually included a gallon of New England rum and two quarts of Holland gin, put up in wooden, barrel shaped, bottles. The gallon of rum was for the workmen employed in my father's blacksmith shop. It was the custom then to commence work at sunrise and to continue until sunset, except from the 20th of September to the 20th of March, when the men worked until 9 o'clock P. M.

The men, before commencing their daily labor, invariably had what was called a "sling," made by filling a tumbler about half full of rum, sweetened with brown sugar, and with warm water added to suit the taste. Sometimes this was changed by using molasses instead of sugar; then it was called "blackstrap." At eleven o'clock in the forenoon and at four o'clock in the afternoon the drink was again prepared. At the latter hour cold water was substituted for warm, and the drink was called "toddy."

A short distance from these buildings was a blacksmith's shop, the business of which was carried on for many years by several different persons with but little success. It was very necessary in those days that a blacksmith's shop should be located as near as possible to the public houses, since the large amount of heavy teaming from Vermont and New Hampshire required much repairing and horse shoeing, a great deal of this work being done in the night time.

The amount of travel through town previous to the building of the Fitchburg Railroad can hardly now be realized. There were regular transportation teams,

with four to eight horses each, running weekly or fortnightly from Vermont and New Hampshire, the eight or more public houses receiving their support mainly from this source. The stabling of from fifty to one hundred horses per night was not a rare occurrence.

In the winter twenty or more two-horse pungs were not infrequently seen passing at once, with their drivers standing on a projection placed for that purpose in the rear. These pungs were called "pods," and were loaded with pork, poultry, butter, cheese, etc.

The next building above the blacksmith's shop was a small low-posted dwelling, still standing beside the little burying ground. It is now painted white with green blinds; then it was unpainted and bore the marks of age. It had three rooms, one used as a workshop by its owner, Jonas Locke, whose occupation was that of a cobbler. He was called Merchant Locke, or, as it was then pronounced, "marchant."

I remember as vividly as though it were but yesterday, going with boots and shoes to be repaired, and seeing him pounding leather upon his lap stone, looking very singular with his steel-bowed spectacles with glasses as large as a silver half-dollar. Locke was very industrious, possessing a happy and contented disposition, always cheerful and seemingly satisfied with whatever occurred. He could be seen every Sunday morning wending his way to church, regardless of the weather, although the church was distant two miles.

On Sundays, at noon, the Dudley Tavern, as

it was called, situated only a few rods from the meeting-house, was a *rendezvous* for those who lived at so great a distance that time was insufficient for them to go home and return in season for the afternoon service, for it should be remembered that a good, long service was always held in the afternoon. The refreshments generally furnished were molasses gingerbread with a glass or two of gin; or, in winter, a mug of flip.

These Sunday noon gatherings furnished an opportunity for social intercourse that must have been enjoyable, for here the news of the past week could be discussed, the prospects of the future considered; and perhaps the potations taken may, in some instances, have aided them in taking a comprehensive view of the forenoon's sermon.

A short distance from Locke's house, on the opposite side of the street, was the house (now standing) then occupied by David Penney. Penney was a potter by trade, his shop stood opposite the post-office in East Lexington, and was taken down about a century since. The house in which Penney lived was built by subscription, and was given to his eldest daughter for a home, she having met with an accident requiring the amputation of a limb, and incapacitating her from earning a subsistence.

The next building on the street was a grocery store occupied by Isaac Lawrence, who transacted quite a business for those times, and, in addition, held during the fall and winter months frequent poultry shootings. These shootings were conducted as follows: The

proprietor would purchase a quantity of turkeys, geese and chickens, the price then being about one-third that of the present; a turkey or goose was placed upon the ground about thirty rods distant from the shooter, and ten cents per shot was charged. Chickens were placed at fifteen rods, and five or six cents per shot was charged. Sometimes these ventures were quite profitable, especially if there were many spectators and the bar was frequently visited. The improvement that has been made in firearms would now destroy every possible chance of profit in such ventures.

These shootings usually ended by gambling in the evenings. This evil soon increased to such an extent that it was evident that some stringent measures would have to be taken. Public notice was given that a series of shootings would be held, once in two weeks, at the public house in East Lexington, opposite Independence Avenue. After one or two had taken place it was ascertained that they were controlled by some noted gamblers from Boston. Mr. Horatio Wellington, of Charlestown, then residing in Lexington, informed me one day that a shooting was then in progress. It was suggested that a raid be made that evening. We called immediately upon Gen. Samuel Chandler, who was high sheriff, and informed him of our intention; he readily assented to the proposition, and summoned ten or twelve assistants to meet at my house at nine o'clock that evening.

Dr. John Nelson, whose house was what is now a part of the Russell house, being a trial Justice, issued

a search-warrant, and agreed to keep open house for the reception. At nine o'clock, those persons summoned met and were informed of the object of the meeting. One of the number who would not be suspected was sent as a spy to reconnoiter and report as soon as possible. In about an hour he returned and reported the situation of the rooms and the number engaged in gambling. About 11 o'clock we started, and went as quickly as possible to the house, each man taking his position as previously instructed. My duty was to follow close behind the officer, and to shut the door as soon as the room was entered. Our entrance was made so noiselessly that we were not seen until the officer placed his hands over the gambling instruments. The leader of the gamblers, recognizing the officer, said, "Well, boys, it's all up with us." Eleven were arrested and marched at once before the justice of the peace. They pleaded guilty, and paid a fine of ten dollars and costs each. That was the end of the last shoot in Lexington.

Opposite Lawrence's store was the residence and shop of Solomon Harrington, a boot and shoe manufacturer. As Boston was the market for his goods, he removed his business there in 1828. He was a worthy citizen and respected for his honest and upright dealing. When the military company called the "Lexington Rifle Rangers" was organized in 1822, he became an active member, and maintained an unabated interest in the company, resigning the office of captain upon his removal from town.

The brook which crosses Main Street is known as

Brown's Brook, because it commenced and ran through the farm of James Brown. Mr. Brown was a prominent citizen in town, owning a large farm, extending from Main Street for a mile or more on Pleasant Street. His father, Francis Brown, was one of the number that stood on the Common on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, residing at that time in one of the houses, then standing near Munroe's Brook, to which reference has been made. The British soldiers were plainly seen marching up the street on that morning by Mrs. Brown and other members of the family, and not knowing what might happen, and having an elderly man in the family, with her advice he took some of the household goods into the woods back of the house, dug a hole in the ground and covered them over with leaves. James, his son, of whom I am speaking, married a daughter of Edmund Munroe, who, also, was in the battle of the 19th of April, and was afterwards killed at the battle of Monmouth. James had six children: three sons and three daughters, five of whom are now living, their ages ranging from seventy-four to ninety. Francis, the oldest son, eighty-seven years of age, resides in Boston, and is remarkably active, and retains a memory that is wonderfully clear.

Opposite the residence of Mr. Brown was that of Ambrose Morrell, who came from France, and engaged in the fur dressing business, and for forty years or more carried on a very large trade, having a salesroom in Boston. The later portion of his life his son-in-law was associated with him. Mr. Morrell was an

educated man, and became prominent as an active citizen, ever ready and willing to co-operate in any measure that tended towards the interest and prosperity of the town. He possessed a jovial disposition, frequently manifested by quaint and humorous expressions, made particularly so by his singular pronunciation. He always, for example, used the singular number, never the plural. He was generous, fond of debate and frank in expression. As an instance of his frankness, a man who was thinking of purchasing a horse from him, asked if the horse was quick in motion. "Yes," said Mr. Morrell, "he is as spry as the divil, he will fall down and and get up as quick as a cat." His domestic relations were pleasant, his business lucrative, and, being a man of the strictest integrity, he enjoyed the confidence of his townsmen. Mr. Morrell was one of sixteen musicians who formed a band and for several years their services were frequently called for. The band never gained much celebrity for musical proficiency, but, if its music was occasionally a little discordant, it would out-rank many a band of to-day in noise, for every member's instrument was pressed to its utmost capacity.

One of the most enterprising citizens that Lexington ever had was Stephen Robbins, Sr. His earliest business was that of a fur dresser, in which he carried on a trade so extensive as to require, at times, the labor of over a hundred persons. He disposed of the business to his son Eli, and then engaged in purchasing and preparing wood and peat for the market.

His landed possessions covered a large portion of East Lexington, including nearly all of the great meadows. In the centre of the meadow he had three storage buildings sufficiently large to hold one hundred cords or more of peat. These buildings were placed by frame-work about three feet above the ground, so that when the meadows were flowed and frozen in the winter the peat could be taken to market. A large force of men, boys and horses was employed in the summer months in preparing and housing this kind of fuel, which was in common use in almost every family before the introduction of coal. Robbins' trade in wood exceeded that of any other dealer in this vicinity. Wood by the hundred cords was stacked in front of his house, around his buildings and on the roadside. He was intelligent, shrewd in trade, persistent in opinion, never yielding without compulsion, and was social and agreeable in conversation; but in eccentricity it would be difficult to find his peer. His manner was without formality. To anyone knocking at his door, he would say, "Walk," never rising from his chair to meet a visitor, but saying merely, "Take a seat." When in the house he always occupied one particular place beside the large open fireplace, sitting with his hat on from the time of rising in the morning until retiring at night. It was said that he did not remove it even then. His dress was always the same: a long-bodied coat, then called a "surtout," knee breeches, long stockings and shoes, everything invariably the same in color and texture.

Among the very earliest of my recollections is of

being led by my sister, on a summer morning in 1820, to school; and the impressions of that day are as vivid as though they were of yesterday. The school-house which in 1820 stood on what is now Pleasant Street, was an unpainted building about thirty feet in width and forty feet in length, one story in height, but high-posted. It stood endwise to the street, with one entrance door. A recess of ten feet between the entrance and the school-room was used on the left side as a deposit for hats, caps, etc., and on the right for the firewood. Over the place for the wood a room about ten feet square was partitioned off and called the library, the entrance being from the school-room. The teacher's desk was opposite the entrance; it was raised two feet above the floor, and was in the shape of a half circle. Between the entrance and the desk was an open space about ten feet wide and twenty feet long, with the stove in the centre. On both sides of this space was a partition four feet high extending in front of the teacher's desk, except for the passage way. Around the open space a board about a foot in width, and raised a foot above the floor, served as a seat for the small scholars. On the sides of the school-room, excepting the entrance side, were placed a continuous row of desks, fastened to the sides of the building. A plank in front of the desks furnished the seat, the scholars, when seated, facing the sides of the building, with their backs to the school-room. Over the entrance was a projecting gallery supported by two pillars.

Many inquiries have been made about this school

building as to its origin, when it was built, and by what means the town obtained possession of it, whether by gift or purchase. I learn that an educated man by the name of Obadiah Parker, who was much interested in the cause of education, came to East Lexington and built the house for an academy, whether by subscription or by his private means, I cannot state. It was so arranged that dramatic performances could be given, the gallery being intended for the music, and the stage being made by removing the teacher's desk. The school was prosperous and well sustained for quite a length of time, but Parker, who was town clerk in 1804, became financially involved, and, to extricate himself, forged. He was detected, convicted, and suddenly left for the West. Several years afterwards he returned in disguise, but being recognized and spoken to by two persons, he immediately disappeared, and that was the last known of him. The conclusions then were, that he ventured to return in disguise for the purpose of ascertaining the state of feeling in the town; it was also supposed that if he had found it safe to remain, and make himself known, he would have tried to realize from the sale of the school-house.

Soon after he left the first time, a private school was commenced and kept in the summer months by Miss Betsey Fessenden, who continued for several years. The terms were six and one-fourth cents per week; the town paid a male teacher in the winter months.

Adjoining the school-house premises was the resi-

dence of Eli Robbins, who for many years was another of the most enterprising and energetic men this town ever had. Upon receiving the fur-dressing business from his father, he increased the facilities for manufacturing by substituting machinery for hand-labor, when practicable; yet, with this addition, a hundred or more hands were employed. Besides the fur business, he had a dry-goods and grocery store, carried on a large farm, and was largely engaged in building. No one ever contributed more towards making Main Street in East Lexington what it is at the present time than he. Many of the large shade trees were set out by him, and many of the buildings he erected; his lands were always for sale at reasonable prices, and in every possible way he was ever ready to lend a helping hand to others. Strange as it may seem, amid all the demands upon his time, he for several years taught dancing in this and other towns in the vicinity; more, perhaps, for pleasure than for profit. Although he had no knowledge of music, he could play the violin quite skilfully, and was the only person I ever saw that could play and dance at the same time. The old adage so often exemplified, of having too many irons in the fire, soon brought reverses, which, with other circumstances, reduced his resources beyond revival.

Robbins, while prosperous, took special interest in what is called Mount Independence. After he had erected a flag-staff, with a summer house around it, had built several driveways and walks, and had otherwise improved its appearance, the people in the

village to signify their appreciation of his public spirit, concluded to have a celebration on the Fourth of July. This project was successfully carried through, for all in the village joined. A large tent about two hundred feet in length was placed on the hill, a part of it floored over for dancing, and the other portion was used for dining and other purposes. The exercises of the day were a salute and flag-raising in the morning, an oration by Rev. Charles Briggs, the only clergyman then in town, dinner in the tent after the oration, a salute at sunset, and a ball in the evening. So great was the enthusiasm that the dancing continued for three successive evenings.

About the time of which I am speaking the town purchased two fire engines and a fire department was organized. An engine house, twelve by twenty feet, was built in East Lexington and placed on a front corner of the school-house yard. A company was formed, and I had the honor of being elected clerk. One of the first difficulties that came up was in the selection of members, the applicants being far in excess of the number required, notwithstanding the strictest discipline was maintained. This difficulty continued for several years.

The company received a present of a large stone-ware pitcher, holding several gallons. At the annual meeting held for the choice of officers, a committee of unquestionable ability would be appointed to prepare the pitcher for the purpose for which it was presented. In its preparation the com-

ponant parts were made by estimate, and the most scrupulous care was taken so as to give satisfaction. Probably no committee could be more cautious in preparing a report so as to avoid having their judgment questioned, and several tests were required before the report could be submitted. It was truly astonishing how quickly a social, friendly and brotherly affection would spring up after three or four potations had been taken. The pitcher subsequently disappeared, and its whereabouts are not known, though rumor has it that it is concealed. In those days if any compensation had been offered by the town, such an offer would have been received with derision, for it was a desire prompted by a sense of duty for the protection of property against fire that made the young men willing to become firemen. When an alarm of fire was heard every man, and sometimes woman, who was able would, each with two water pails, hasten to the fire. As there were no suction engines at that time, a double line would form from the pump nearest the fire and would pass the pails, as fast as filled, down one line to the engine and up the other line to the pump. In this manner the engine could be kept working about one-fourth of the time, and during the interval when the engine was not working, the fire would gain such headway that the machine was useless, except in protecting adjoining property. An assistant company was formed of older persons who supplied themselves each with two proper fireman's buckets made of leather with the owner's name upon them. Shortly after the forma-

tion of this company the suction attachment was introduced, and the services of the assistant company were not required.

On the spot where the post-office now stands there was formerly a shoemaker's shop occupied by Michael Horton and Eli Whitney, their business being in the line of repairing rather than of new work. They lived in two small houses that were built by Stephen Robbins and stood where the brick store now is. When the store was erected the houses were removed to the spot nearly opposite, where they now are. A few rods north of the present post-office was the large estate of Thomas Fessenden, whose lands extended quite a distance on both sides of the street. There were formerly three families in town by the name of Fessenden. Nathan, who owned a farm situated on what is now Lowell Street and owned by his grandson who died about a year since; Ichabod, who owned the farm now occupied by the heirs of P. P. Pierce, and who removed to Arlington where many of his heirs are now living. The family of Thomas consisted of his wife, one son and two daughters. One of the daughters married and left town, the other daughter married Elias Viles; she was a school teacher for many years, both before her marriage and after the death of her husband. The son graduated from Harvard College, became a minister and settled in the western part of the State; his sister, obtaining a school where he was located, removed to that place. Mr. Fessenden died in 1804. Mrs. Fessenden died in June, 1820.

This estate, soon after the death of Mrs Fessenden, passed into the hands of Francis Bowman, Jr., a son of Francis Bowman who resided on a farm on the street leading from Pleasant Street to Arlington Heights. The Bowmans were among the early settlers in this town, and the positions which each successive generation occupied, both in church and town affairs, show that they were respected for their intelligence and integrity. Francis, senior, was reported to have Indian blood, his dark and swarthy complexion tending to confirm this impression. A short distance in the rear of his house was a mound resembling a grave, in which it was said an Indian princess was buried. When I first saw this mound it had the appearance of having been there for a long time. Francis, junior, was intelligent and active but strongly inclined to speculation; he taught school for several years in this town and Waltham, and was also a civil engineer. Soon after taking possession of the Fessenden estate he built a large barn on the west side of the house and, connecting the house and barn by a shed, opened a public house; but the inconvenient arrangements and the lack of room in the house proved a hindrance to success. He also erected a building on the east side of the house about one hundred feet in length and one and one-half stories in height. Part of the building was used for storage, and part was finished and occupied as a grocery store. It was first kept by a Mr. Jewett, for two or three years, who sold out to William Clapp, brother-in-law to Bowman. This store was burned

about 1832, and Clapp removed to a building that had recently been built adjoining the school-house lot, remaining there until a new school-house was built in 1837, when the old school building was removed to the opposite side of the street, where it now stands. He occupied this building until his death in 1842. Bowman, while keeping a public house, was interested in town affairs, also in various speculations. It was through his instrumentality that Mt. Independence was named. He purchased a cannon, and several of his neighbors built the carriage for it; it was then taken to the top of the hill and named "Old Tige." After being discharged a few times, the big pitcher which I have mentioned was also carried up and filled with punch. After the punch had disappeared a bottle of wine was broken upon the ground and the name was then pronounced. Bowman disposed of his property in this town and removed to Cambridge, engaging in the lumber trade, the firm being Burrage & Bowman. Several of his children are yet living.

The next place to the Bowman Tavern was the residence of John Brown, who was a millwright by trade. He was employed principally in towns where there were water privileges for manufacturing. He had a family of nine children.

On the opposite side of the street from Brown's was the house and shop of Ebenezer White, who for many years was engaged in blacksmithing. His success in business was checked to such an extent by his passionate disposition that trade forsook him and he

sold the estate to Jacob Robinson, a mason, who for many years carried on a successful business. Robinson was a native of this town, and a brother of Charles Robinson, the father of Ex-Governor Robinson. He died childless, and his brother-in-law is now the owner and occupant of the estate.

Among the earliest recollections of any individual outside of my father's family, none is more distinct than that of Jonathan Harrington. When I was six or seven years of age, I used to pass, on my way to and from school, his small work-shop, which in size was about fifteen by twenty feet, and stood beside the road nearly in front of his house. I frequently, when hearing him at work, would step in and see him repairing chairs, which then was the principal part of his labor. I can never forget how intently I would watch him when engaged with his lathe. He prided himself upon his mechanical skill, and often spoke somewhat boastingly of what he had done. The specimens of his work that I have seen were characterized more by their strength and durability than by skillful workmanship. As he never served an apprenticeship, and made all of his tools, including his lathe, he undoubtedly possessed a natural mechanical aptitude. I have heard it stated that he made six mahogany chairs for Governor Brooks of Medford, for which he received twenty-five dollars apiece. In 1838 a young lady was visiting at his house, and to show his regard for her, he made the chair which I have been requested to present to this Society. He was then about eighty years of age,

and it is the last chair he ever made. The letters and figures on the under side of the seat were put there by him. My acquaintance subsequently became more intimate, so much so that I was privileged to enter his house without the usual formality of rapping at the door. This freedom gave me the opportunity to observe his domestic arrangements, some of which would not now be desirable. Many a time I have seen the family sitting around their dining table, with the food in a pewter dish in the centre of the table, and its contents prepared for eating. If meat was one of the articles, it would be cut in pieces of proper size to be taken without the use of a knife, each one with his fork would reach and take a piece when he chose. A mug of cider was an invariable accompaniment. His family at that time consisted of himself, wife, son and daughter, and they were called Uncle Daunt, Aunt Daunt, Young Daunt and Nabby Daunt. An idea of his looks can be had from the picture of him in the History of Lexington, which is a perfect likeness. He was tall and slim, very social and communicative and fond of fun.

Robert Harrington, the grandfather of Jonathan, came from Watertown and located at what is now the corner of Maple and Main Streets, where Walter Wellington resides. He was a blacksmith, his shop standing nearly opposite his house. The spot was pointed out to me more than fifty years ago by Abijah Harrington, a grandson, who worked in the shop when a young man. At the death of Jonathan's grandfather, in 1774, his real estate was

divided between his two sons, Jonathan and Robert, Robert taking the blacksmith shop and the land on the South side of Main Street, Jonathan taking the dwelling house and the land on the north side of Main Street and which extended from Maple Street nearly to the post-office. At the death of Jonathan's father, in 1809, his property was divided among his four sons, Peter taking the homestead and a portion of the land; Charles having the land and the house, to which I have referred, that belonged formerly to Ephraim Winship, and was taken towards building the house now opposite the village hall; Jonathan, junior, taking land and the house in which he lived at the time of his death; Solomon receiving the property now owned by the heirs of the late Loring S. Pierce.

Jonathan Harrington was a charter member of a Masonic lodge, instituted in 1797, that was located in this town until about 1842. During the anti-masonic excitement between 1830 and 1840, the lodge remained inactive; after the subsidence of the excitement, it renewed its existence; and, as a large portion of its younger members were residents of Arlington, it was thought best to remove it to that town. Harrington always retained a deep interest in the order. After my connection with the lodge, he wished me to call after every meeting and inform him of all the transactions, and by this circumstance I was on more familiar terms with the family than perhaps any one else. A short time before his death I called to see him. He said, "I cannot live much

longer, and after I am gone I wish you to call here and get my masonic apron that I have had since the formation of the lodge, and present it to the lodge." He also expressed a wish to be buried with masonic usages. The apron with his message inscribed upon it, can now be seen in a suitable case in the lodge-room in Arlington. On my way home from church on a Sunday in March, 1854, I learned of his death, and immediately notified the lodge, and also Mr. Charles Brown, who was the representative from this town to the Legislature. The next day Mr. Brown announced to the Legislature Mr. Harrington's death. The action taken by that body is given by Mr. Hudson in his history of Lexington.

I have recently seen a book that belonged to Jonathan Harrington in which are recorded deaths from 1789 to 1849, in his own hand-writing. The following are a few extracts:

"The King of England died 1836, aged 68. Napoleon Bonaparte died in 1821 — a great warrior. General Lafayette died in France, aged 77; one who helped us with his troops and fleet in our struggle of our Revolution with Great Britain, 1775."

"April 20th, 1835. The remains of the unfortunate victims who fell on the memorable 19th of April, 1775, were taken up and deposited under the monument which was set up in memory of them; an oration was delivered by the Hon. Edward Everett, adapted to the occasion, to a numerous assembly. There were ten survivors present that were enrolled in Captain Parker's Company."

"Old Granny Francis died about 80."

"Old widow Bemis, aged 96."

"Eldest daughter of Isaac Reed, aged 18."

"Old Barry, sudden, while eating."

"Betsey More died the week before Thanksgiving."

"Benj. Simonds, very sudden, while grinding oats for Benj. Reed."

"Late wife of John Smith died about this time."

"Peter Tulip, a black man."

"Aunt Ben More, Oct. 5."

"Eldest son of Attia Estabrook died Nov. 19, 1826, the occasion of his rapping the flint muzzle on the ground, went off and busted against his bowels."

"Mary Stone, Sept. 28, 1801, of old maid."

Adjoining the residence of Jonathan Harrington was that of his brother Charles, who, in addition to carrying on a large farm, butchered to some extent, and marketed his products in Lynn and Marblehead. He was, when a young man, very strong and athletic; it was said that once when coming out of a house of one of his customers in Marblehead, he caught a negro in the act of taking a quarter of lamb from his cart; he seized the fellow, made him put the meat back into the cart, then tied a rope around the fellow's body, and fastening one end to the cart, drove his horse at a quick pace for about a mile; after horse-whipping the fellow, he untied the rope and gave him the meat he had stolen, with the advice that he would not get away so easily next time. On the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, his father hastily removed his family to the house to which I have heretofore alluded, which was a half mile or more from the main street. Charles, then a lad 12 years old, seeing from the house the soldiers marching up Main Street, ran from the house and stood beside the road as they passed along. When the family returned in the afternoon, a British soldier ran out of the house, where he had been resting on one of the beds; he was ordered to stop, but not heeding the order, he was fired at,

wounded in the arm and captured. He remained for several years in the neighborhood as a laborer. Harrington lived to the ripe old age of 93 years, a worthy and respected citizen.

The house which stood at the corner of Maple and Main Streets, 65 years ago, and which was occupied by Eben Pierce, was of ancient style, with a long sloping roof. It must have been built at an early date, for in 1820 it had a very dilapidated appearance. I have a clear recollection of its condition for the reason that it was plastered on the outside, and had a dingy, yellowish look. The large elm tree now standing there, that attracts so much attention both for its size and symmetrical proportions, is connected with the following tradition: Robert Harrington, who lived at this place in 1732, was returning from Salem, and to quicken the pace of his horse, got out of his carriage and pulled or picked up a small switch; on reaching home he noticed some small roots on the end of the switch; he planted it where it has been standing for nearly 160 years.

On the north side of Main Street, at the junction of Middle Street, was the large farm of Deacon James Brown. Brown was in the direct line from the early settlers in town, and each generation had been closely identified with town and church affairs; he was the fourth one of that name who had been deacon of the church. As a farmer he ranked among the foremost of that day, and was the first to attempt to reclaim meadow land by graveling and drainage. He always had fine cattle, especially oxen. His family of five

boys and two girls, all of whom remained at home until they grew up, were always comfortably clad, and had the common necessaries of life, and this family of nine persons were supported from the income of the farm, although the stock of cattle kept was small in comparison with the present time. They raised their own beef, pork, grain and vegetables, kept cows enough to furnish them with milk, butter and cheese, and had sheep for a supply of wool sufficient to meet their needs. I doubt not, comparing the past with the present, that there was more real social, domestic happiness enjoyed with the farmer's life then than there is now. On the farm there were two houses, one with the long, slanting roof, in which the family lived, except the oldest son, who occupied the other house. This was a two-storied house, evidently built long before the one with the long roof. It was unfinished inside; the frame was of oak and the window-glass diamond shaped. It was remodelled and removed about 1830 to the front of the Nunn estate. Subsequently it was removed to where it now stands on Woburn Street, the second house on the left after crossing the railroad. There was a small shop then standing at the junction of Middle Street, a few rods from the watering trough, which was formerly used by Deacon Brown's father for nail making. All the nails for building purposes were in those days made by hand. When my father came to Lexington, about the year 1800, he occupied this shop, until he built on the land he had previously purchased of Abijah Harrington.

Opposite the entrance to Maple Street is the farm of the late P. P. Pierce. This place was purchased by Reuben Pierce, father of P. P. Pierce, and was used as a milk farm until lately. One of the staple commodities raised by the farmers of this town, for a half or three fourths of a century, has been milk, and among the first to carry it to Boston were Major Benjamin O. Wellington, Phineas Lawrence and Nathaniel Pierce. It first was carried in wooden bottles. This business continued to increase, so that, at one time, there were forty wagons sent daily to Boston carrying 100 barrels of milk.

On the south side of Main Street, at the junction of Middle Street, was the blacksmith shop and dwelling house of Josiah Bryant, who came to Lexington about the year 1800, from Medford. He pursued the blacksmithing business for thirty-five years. For several years after coming here he gave music lessons on the fife and clarionet, and played for military companies. He died in 1837, and two of his four children are now living.

Near Munroe's Station, Main Street passes over what is known as "Mason's Hollow." This name was given by reason of one or more families of that name who lived in the house a short distance west from this station. Sixty-five years ago Jonathan Wheelock ("Uncle Jack" he was called) lived in this house. His wife was a daughter of Col. William Munroe. Judge Winthrop of Cambridge owned a tract of land opposite this house, on which he had a mulberry orchard, as he was then attempting the business

of silk raising. Mrs. Wheelock had the care of the silk worms, but the experiment proved unsuccessful. This house was formerly occupied by John Mason, and afterwards by his son John, who filled many important positions in town. He had two sons, Joseph and Daniel. Joseph was a successful school-teacher for many years, and was town clerk for 20 years. The records which he kept show fine penmanship. Daniel, his brother, I was intimately acquainted with. As he was the last member of the Mason family, and was somewhat eccentric in his dress and conversation, I will briefly allude to him.

He was tall and slim, wore a long-bodied coat, a broad-brimmed hat, and a leather apron reaching nearly to his knees; he always carried a peck basket on his arm, and a hoe handle answered for a cane. His wife always wore a black dress, and a black cap on her head. They were called Uncle and Aunt Daniel. In 1825 they lived in a small one-story house, which stood on the hill-side where the house of Owen McDonald now stands. If there ever was true matrimonial affinity, it was here exemplified; they seemed to live each for the other, cheerful, happy and contented, although their support was derived principally from charity, he earning a little from repairing flag-bottomed chairs, yet their wants were ever supplied, since it was a pleasure to contribute to them, all was received with such open-hearted thankfulness. My father leased a pasture adjoining Mason's land, and it was my duty to drive the cows to pasture past his house twice each

day. Notwithstanding the 63 years' difference in our ages, he seemed to be pleased to tell me anecdotes. I distinctly remember of being in his house one day when he told how he got his wife. He said: "I had got to be over 40 years of age, and happening to meet some young ladies one of them asked me why I didn't get married. I said, 'who would have me?' 'Oh,' says one, 'Mrs. Cheney would jump at the chance.' I told her I should not dare to ask Mrs. Cheney to become my wife. 'We can tell you how to get her without asking; you go to the town clerk and get cried or published next Sunday.'" He thought he would make the attempt. The next Sunday the announcement of his intention of marriage with Mrs. Cheney was made by the town clerk. Mrs. Cheney was surprised to hear of what had been done, and sent him a note to call and see her. He said it was with fear and trembling that he went, not knowing what would be his reception. She very kindly asked him if he knew how the intention came to be made; he said he thought it best to make a full statement. After hearing it she asked him what he intended to do next. He told her he would let her decide what was best. She finally said, "If you will promise me that you will never do so again I will marry you." So he promised and got a wife without asking.

The one-story house now standing a few rods south of the Munroe place formerly belonged to Samuel Downing, who occupied the basement for a wheelwright shop, two of his sons, Samuel and Lewis, working with him. He suddenly left town and went

to Newburg, N. Y. His son Samuel continued the business, and subsequently built a shop near by. About 1836 he disposed of his interest in the business, and purchased a tract of land on Lowell Street, where he engaged in farming and carrying milk to Boston for nearly twenty years. His sons not taking to farming, he sold the farm to Benjamin Fiske, a retired Boston merchant, and removed to Somerville, where he died. Five of his children are living at the present time. Lewis, the other son, went to Concord, N. H., and commenced business, first by working himself, and from that commencement has grown a business that is now ranked among the foremost carriage manufactories in the United States.

My recollection of the Munroe Tavern dates back to the time when I was large enough to lead or ride horses from the Munroe stables to my father's blacksmith shop, which I have done hundreds of times. Afterwards I had the pleasure of being a school-mate with Uncle Jonas's oldest son, William, and I am happy to say that our friendship, which commenced nearly three score and ten years ago, has never to this day been interrupted. Another event which brings up pleasant memories in connection with this place, is, that it was here my first instruction in dancing was received. It was in the old hall of this tavern that I first heard the temperance subject discussed. For many years Lyceum meetings were held there and in other places in town, and sometimes questions for discussion would be given. At one of the meetings the question was, "Are intoxicating liquors beneficial

for any purpose?" Mr. John Mulliken took the affirmative side, and Mr. Francis Wyman replied in the negative.

The hall, when not wanted by the Masonic Lodge, which held a prior right, was frequently occupied by shows and exhibitions. An East Indian by the name of Potter annually, for many years, gave exhibitions in ventriloquism and legerdemain.

On one occasion an announcement was made that a a professor would give an exhibition and introduce the "Thimble Game." His performance proving to be a catch-penny fraud, he was requested by his audience to step to the door, where he was taken and placed astride a rail, and carried at the head of a procession to the Monument House. After liquid refreshments were taken, he was escorted back with the assurance that a coat made of tar and feathers would be in readiness for his next performance.

A short distance west of the Munroe Tavern there was a small, low-posted, unpainted, one-story house, with but two rooms, and occupied by three aged maiden ladies, whose names were Sarah, Anna and Mary Bond. They died in 1829 and 1830, and were the last, I believe, of that name in this town.

On the north side of Main Street was the old homestead of the Mullikens. At the time to which I refer there were four brothers: Samuel, a physician, residing in Dorchester; Isaac, a carpenter, living on Monument Street; Nathaniel, a farmer, living opposite the homestead; and John, at the old home place. John, in addition to farming, was a coffin-maker.

His shop—a not very pretentious building—stood at a little distance from the house, quite near the road, and for very many years he was the only person in town who did this work. He filled the offices of town clerk, selectman, etc. Two of his children are now living.

Isaac, so far as I remember, always worked at his trade. He served as selectman, and held other offices. Nathaniel, in addition to his farming, was elected, at times, to all the offices in town, so that a large portion of his time was required in the discharge of public trusts. He was very methodical and correct in the performance of his duties, sedate in manner, and positive in opinion. He was the father of twelve children. The three brothers Mulliken were recognized for their intelligence, their honesty and uprightness; and the duties of the many offices they held were always faithfully performed.

The residence of Mr. Tufts, on Main Street, was formerly occupied by a Mr. Hunt, who was a wheelwright, his shop standing a few rods west of the house. This shop was originally a school-house, and by its shape, the roof having four sides, rising to a point in the centre, I think it must have been the school-building placed on the common in 1761, and removed to give place to another in 1795. Hunt's family consisted of himself, wife and adopted daughter. He removed to East Cambridge, purchasing the property where the slaughtering establishment of John P. Squire is situated. The house and shop were subsequently occupied by Horace Skilton, a carpenter.

The property has changed owners several times since.

The residence of Mr. Bowen was, at the time to which I am referring, owned by Abel Fitz, a millwright by trade, who removed to Charlestown, and took charge of a grain mill at Charlestown Neck, as it was then called. Some years after his removal, a building was placed a few rods east of the house, and used for a baker's shop. The business was commenced by a Mr. Short, who kept a singing school in the winter months. He was succeeded by a German named Schwartz, who, in a year or two, sold to Richard Eaton. Eaton not finding the business remunerative, finally abandoned it.

The building used for the bakery, I am inclined to believe, was one of the school-houses built in 1830, and removed in 1837. After the baking business closed, the building was removed to Waltham Street, and is the dwelling house now owned by Mr. Smith.

In the front part of the building now used by Mr. Prescott as a dwelling, a grocery store was kept by Gen. Samuel Chandler for several years previous to 1825, when he took charge of the Monument House. His brother Abiel continued the store for some time, but, the location proving unsuitable, the business was closed up. Before the Baptists had a church organization, they had occasional preaching in this building. It was afterwards purchased by Stephen Cutter, of Charlestown, whose family resided here for many years.

Col. William Munroe owned and occupied the premises now owned by Mr. Griffiths. The Colonel,

as I remember him, was short and thick-set, had a jovial disposition, and was fond of mirthfulness even when he was more than eighty years of age.

The house a short distance east of the High School Building was formerly occupied by Abijah Harrington, who was born in East Lexington, and owned the farm now belonging to the heirs of P. P. Pierce, which he sold to Ichabod Fessenden. He afterwards owned what is now a part of the Russell House, and lived there until the death of his first wife in 1822. He sold this estate to Rev. Charles Briggs, married again in 1823, and lived on Middle Street. In 1825 he removed to the house near the High School Building. When he lived on Middle Street, a near neighbor to my home, I was ten years old. I had in the winter set about two dozen traps for muskrats at a few rods from his house. He proposed to tend the traps for half of the catch. In the spring he requested me to make an equal division of the skins; and, after taking my half, I remember how happily he surprised me by giving me his half, also. In his younger days he was fond of hunting and gunning, and was called an excellent shot. When the battle of Lexington took place he was thirteen years of age, and lived with his father, Robert Harrington, in East Lexington. He told me about going up to the Common on that day and seeing blood on the ground.

Opposite the High School Building was the large farm of Jacob Smith—"Uncle Jake" he was called. A large, square, two-storied house, and a barn nearly

one hundred feet in length, stood back thirty or forty rods from the street.

What is now the Russell House was the residence of Rev. Charles Briggs, who was a settled minister from 1819 to 1835; he then resigned his pastorate and removed from town. The estate afterwards became the residence of Dr. John Nelson.

The property now owned by Charles Fletcher was previously owned by Abner Pierce. A large portion of his married life was spent elsewhere. After his death his son-in-law, Capt. Larkin Turner, became the occupant until his death.

The farm now occupied by William Viles has been for a long time the home of the Viles family. John, the father of William, had a small shoemaker's shop, in which, I have understood, he worked most of the time during his father's life, although he afterwards gave his attention to farming.

A man by the name of Benjamin Wier came to Lexington about the time of which I am speaking, and lived in the oldest house on the Cottrell estate. He was a shoemaker, and employed several men. His shop stood where is the house in which Mrs. Cottrell now resides. He carried his goods to Boston every Saturday, and almost invariably, when returning from Boston, imagined some one was attempting to pass him; he would force his horse with the whip to its utmost speed, and every few moments look back and beckon to his imaginary competitor to come on. His dissipation soon brought ruin to his business and he left town.

The house now occupied by Mr. Plumer had formerly been, for four generations, in the possession of the Estabrook family; Benjamin Estabrook, who died in 1819, being the last one by that name to reside there. If my memory is correct, a Mr. Benjamin Greene and family lived there for quite a number of years. Then Hammond Hosmer, with his family, came from Boston, purchased the estate, and made it his home for many years.

In 1822 a school-house stood on the Common. There are those now living who attended school there at that time. This building was removed, I think, to where Horace B. Davis is now living. I remember a school-house at this place in 1824; this building was disposed of in 1830, and a new one built at that time. My impression is, that the school-house which first stood upon the Common, and built in 1799, afterwards removed to near Vine Brook, and sold in 1830, is now on the premises of the late Charles Robinson on Monument Street.

A few rods west of Vine Brook was the house and blacksmith shop of Aaron P. Richardson, who came to Lexington not far from 1820, and carried on the blacksmithing business until his death.

The estate adjoining Richardson's, and owned by Freeborn F. Raymond, was formerly owned by Joshua Russell, a boot and shoe maker. His shop was near the house, and his trade was confined principally to work in town. He subsequently sold his property and left town.

On the north side of Main Street, where it is crossed

by Vine Brook, commenced the large landed estate of Benjamin Muzzey, extending to the Railroad Depot, and running back to Granny's Hill. Muzzey's ancestors had ever been among the foremost to engage in any measure that tended to promote the interests of the town, and in him a continuation of that same desire was shown. He was intelligent, ambitious and energetic; and this town is indebted for its present prosperity more to him than to any other person. It was through his instrumentality that the railroad was built, his business experience and keen perception enabling him to anticipate the future needs of the town. The old homestead of the Muzzeys, which stood where his son David now lives, was removed to Waltham Street, and was the first house placed there.

The Monument House, which stood in front of Whitcher's grain mill, was, in its time, far more convenient for a public house than any of the others in the town. It was the largest and best arranged for public uses. There were two front entrances, one opening into a hall-way, with stairs leading to the second story, and a passage way to the dining-room, the bar-room being on the right of the entrance, and a reception-room on the left. The other front entrance opened into a hall way, with parlors and sitting-rooms on either side. Originally, the hall for dancing was small,—perhaps not more than thirty feet square. So an addition was built purposely for dancing, with a a dining-room underneath. The halls were then called "great hall" and "little hall."

A large shed, a hundred feet or more in length, stood where the Town House now is; the barn was on the west side of the house, and was placed—as all the barns connected with the public houses were—broadside to the street, with a drive-way passing through it. In the drive-way were the public scales; the beam to the scales was made fast and was suspended over the drive-way; four long iron chains were attached to the beam, the other ends being attached to the object to be weighed. For instance, if it was a wagon the four chains would be fastened to the four wheels, and in lowering the beam the wagon would be raised.

This public house was kept by Oliver Locke until the spring of 1825, when he retired to his farm on Middle Street, and died the following October. Gen. Samuel Chandler took charge of the house upon the retirement of Locke, and remained until 1829, when Elias Mead became the proprietor.

In 1825, in addition to that which I have named, all the front land on the south side of Main Street, from the residence of Dr. Tilton to Mr. Saville's store, and extending a long distance towards Grape Vine Corner, belonged to the Muzzey estate.

On the south side of Main Street, at the corner of Waltham Street (now the residence of Dr. Holmes), a Capt. Ingraham and wife lived for many years. He was an ex-sea-captain, but where he came from or what became of him I know not.

Capt. William Smith came from Waltham to this town about 1820, located and commenced the harness

making and chaise trimming business at the corner of Waltham and Main Streets, where Dr. Tilton now resides, his shop filling the space between the house now standing and the street. His business was quite extensive for those days. He possessed a remarkably quiet disposition, never becoming disturbed by political or other excitements, was industrious, and in his business relations was honest and faithful.

The next building on the south side of Main Street was the dwelling house and grocery store of Josiah Mead. The house was two stories in height; the store, one story, connected to the house on the west side. This is the oldest grocery stand in town; how much more than seventy years old I cannot state. Mead was succeeded by his son-in-law, James Hastings; and J. S. Parker and Dennis Harrington were Hastings's successors.

The house now standing at the east corner of Clark Street was for a great many years the home of Dr. Stillman Spaulding, who was an intelligent man and a skilled physician. His practice was large, and extended to the adjoining towns.

On the west corner of Clark Street was located the house of David Johnson. Johnson was a shoemaker, or, more properly speaking, a cobbler, a small room in the house answering for his workshop.

A short distance from Johnson's was the residence of Nathaniel Harrington and family of nine children. He was a native of this town, as were also his ancestors for several generations. He was a mason. The old social library was kept for years in this house,

and Sunday was a busy time there, because of the taking out of books.

Adjoining Harrington's estate was the famous Dudley Tavern. This house, in its palmy days, evidently had more patronage from townspeople than any other public houses. On certain occasions it served as a rendezvous for free hilarity. One of those occasions was the evening after town meeting, when eating, drinking, dancing and making merry was the rule. Peter Tulip, a negro, with his fiddle, composed the orchestra, and many a joke was played on him. Peter's fiddle at one time refused, in a very inexplicable manner, to give forth its usual sounds; but if one had seen Uncle Jonas standing behind him touching a candle to his fiddle-bow when it was drawn back, he would have discovered the reason.

This house was better adapted for that kind of custom, for there was not room for travellers. There were only four rooms on the first story: a bar-room, sitting-room, kitchen and bed-room. I remember Dudley well; he was a genial old man, and the personification of happiness when standing behind his little three-cornered bar serving customers.

The bullet holes in the house which makes the home for Mr. Saville and family is indisputable evidence that the battle on the 19th of April, 1775, was commenced here. In 1825 this house was the residence of Jonathan Munroe. He was one of six individuals whose united services as sexton covered a period of time nearly, if not quite, a century. A few rods west of this house a long row of horse-sheds,

that reached as far as Mr. Hudson's house, were standing in 1820. A hearse house stood near the upper end of the shed.

I need not speak of the Merriam House, for a better description than I can give has been made by Mr. Bliss. The barn to this estate was placed a short distance west of the house, and in the same manner as the barns of other public houses.

A row of horse-sheds formerly stood opposite the common, near where Hancock Street commences. They were removed about 1820.

Directly in front of the Merriam House, John P. Merriam, a son of Rufus Merriam, erected a building about thirty or forty feet, which came into the street so far as to cause a sharp bend. This building he used for a grocery and dry goods store in 1846 or 1847. The County Commissioners, in ordering the widening of Hancock Street, also ordered the removal of this building.

This building was removed to nearly opposite the Hancock Congregational Church. After remaining there a few years it was torn down, the goods were taken to a house of his on Concord Hill; after his death the goods were sold at auction. Merriam being obliged to remove the building against his will so incensed him that he never called for the Commissioners' award of $1,000. It was estimated the loss on his goods was as much more.

About 1822 the building now known as the Hancock Congregational Church was built and a school opened, and known as the Lexington Academy. In

1824 I took my seat there and became one of the eighty scholars. I have often wished I could forget my first year in that school, for on the first day the teacher placed in my hands a Latin Grammar, and for the entire year no other study was given me but the three first Latin books. The school at that time was in the charge of Caleb Stetson, and flourished for several years, but subsequently began to wane, until it ceased to be remunerative.

ELIAS PHINNEY.

Read by James P. Munroe, April 8, 1890.

The first New England Phinney, John, came to Cape Cod about nine years after the landing of the Pilgrims, and settled at what is now Scituate. His son, John, had by his first wife, Christian, a son, also named John, who married Mary Rogers. She was grand-daughter of Thomas and daughter of Joseph Rogers, both of whom were passengers on the "Mayflower", the elder being a signer of the "Compact."

John and Mary (Rogers) Phinney had thirteen children. Their tenth child, Benjamin, married Martha Crocker, by whom he had six children, the fifth being Zaccheus, born August 4, 1720. Zaccheus married Susanna Davis. They had three children: Benjamin, who was born in 1744, and who married Susanna Morse; Timothy, born in 1746, and married Temperance Hinckley, grand-daughter of the last of the Plymouth Colony governors; and Barnabas, born in 1748.

In 1772 Benjamin and Susanna (Morse) Phinney were admitted to the church in Falmouth, Massachusetts; but two years later they were given letters of dismissal to the United Church of Annapolis and Granville, in Nova Scotia, and in the latter town they remained twelve years, until, in 1786, they were dis-

missed therefrom to the church at Lexington. This is strong and painful circumstantial evidence. There is no record of avowed Toryism ; but to be an absentee in the twelve years of conflict and re-construction, and to return, not to one's native region—the home of one's ancestors—but to a village at that time widely remote, gives ground for grave suspicion. But, if a loyalist, Mr. Phinney was cordially received in Lexington, and lived there to a ripe and vigorous old age, tilling his farm and plying his trade as a carpenter for many years. The stairway of the old Fiske house on East Street is a specimen of his work.

To Benjamin and Susanna Phinney were born nine children, four previous to their self-imposed exile, three in Nova Scotia, and two in Lexington. Of these children, the seventh and the last of alien birth was Elias, who was born in 1780. He was, therefore, six years old when his father removed to Lexington and purchased of a Mr. Bent, in the south part of the town, the farm which in later years was to be the field for the enterprise and skill of the younger man.

Very little is known of Elias Phinney's boyhood in Lexington ; but it differed little, doubtless, from that of other farmers' sons of the time. He early determined to go to college, and, in view of the limited means of his father, must have paid his own expenses there. Entering Harvard in his sixteenth year, he was graduated in the class of 1801.

In Phinney's class were, among others less distinguished, Timothy Fuller, member of Congress and father of Margaret Fuller; John Gorham, for many

years professor of chemistry; Benjamin Peirce, first of the three who have added to Harvard's fame; George O. Stewart, eminent in the Canadian Church; and Robert Hallowell Gardiner, English by birth, but God-father to at least two cities in Maine. In the classes immediately above and below his were such men as Washington Allston, Joshua Bates, Timothy Boutelle, Lemuel Shaw, William Allen (afterwards President of Bowdoin), Samuel Hoar, Levi Lincoln, and Leverett Saltonstall. How high a percentage of really great men, in a college so small, and how contact with them must have quickened the mental being of a young man so receptive as Elias Phinney!

Next to that of the ministry, the law was then the most honorable of professions, and, in its opportunities for a career, the most tempting to a man of ambition. Mr. Phinney chose it, and, in the absence of any school of law, studied in Maine with one of the many eminent lawyers for which that State is distinguished. After completing his studies he began the practice of his profession in Thomaston, remaining in that town altogether about ten years. In 1809 he married Catherine, daughter of Josiah Bartlett of Charlestown.

Josiah Bartlett, born in 1759, went to Harvard College, but his studies being interrupted by the turmoil of the opening revolution, studied surgery with Dr. Isaac Foster, and, as surgeon's mate, tended the wounded of Bunker Hill. Dr. Bartlett attained considerable distinction, not only in his profession, but also in the fields of history and archæology, and, as a

Mason, he repeatedly filled the office of Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts. In this capacity, and as a foremost citizen, he delivered many addresses, among them being a funeral oration upon George Washington, on the day set apart therefor by Congress, and an address of welcome to President Monroe on the occasion of his visit to Charlestown. His most important paper was a sketch of the History of Charlestown, published as one of the Historical Society's Collections, and also as a separate volume. He married Elizabeth Call, of Charlestown, and by her had sixteen children. His daughter, Catherine, as before stated, became the wife of Mr. Phinney. Two or three years after this marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Phinney removed from Thomaston to Charlestown, and he continued there the practice of law, holding many estates in trust, and taking a prominent part in the affairs of the town, until, in 1823, his father being then over seventy years of age and unable to carry on the work of the farm alone, persuaded Elias, who had a strong fondness for agricultural pursuits, to come to Lexington. Mr. Phinney the younger must always have felt a warm attachment to our town, and no sooner did he make his permanent home here than he identified himself most zealously with the interests of Lexington. We find his name associated with many improvements in the community, and in 1825 he came vigorously to the defense of the town's historic fame.

This is not a place to enter into the details of a controversy, the very existence of which is being

slowly forgotten; but it is necessary to recall that in the early part of this century, when the Revolution was recent history, when many actors in that stirring drama were still living, "certain indiscreet men of Concord"—notably the learned and belligerent Dr. Ripley—maintained that in their town the first resistance was made to British tyranny; and Bradford's "History of Massachusetts," published in 1822, complacently stated that "Major Pitcairn riding forward and shouting, 'Disperse, you damned rebels,' they did immediately retire."*

These insults to the courage and patriotism of the little band of seventy could not be brooked by the pride of Lexington, still cherishing within her borders nearly twenty survivors of the battle. Assembled in town meeting, our citizens voted to refute this charge, to prove that not only had Lexington the will to make a show of resistance, she had the courage to emphasize that show by force of arms. To the Hon. Nathan Chandler, Rev. Charles Briggs, Elias Phinney, Abijah Harrington, Amos Muzzy, Charles Reed, John Muzzy, Benj. O. Wellington, and Francis Bowman, Jr., was given the sacred task of gathering from the lips of survivors the proofs of Lexington's bravery; and by this committee was Elias Phinney appointed historian. The result of his labors was a pamphlet of forty pages, printed in 1825, and reprinted,

*It is but just to note that in later editions of Bradford's History the statements regarding Lexington are radically revised, and, probably in view of the stand taken by the citizens of Lexington, the valor of their fathers is somewhat reluctantly vindicated.

through the exertions of Charles A. Wellington, Esq., in 1875.

You are, of course, familiar with this book, with its simple, straightforward, clear narrative of the events leading up to the Nineteenth of April, and of the tremendous doings of that day, and you have all read the depositions of the ten survivors upon which that narrative is based. You have studied the homely affidavits, conflicting, perhaps, in some minor details, but unanimous in the main facts of that wonderful resistance of seventy farmers to eight hundred regular troops, and all proving that the Minute-Men returned the fire of the British, that they all stood true to Captain Parker's command, and, while manifestly unable to hold their ground against such odds, did not attack the regulars until they themselves were molested. In these affidavits, and in the narrative which the Committee, through Mr. Phinney, prepared from them, the fame of Lexington stands out clear and indisputable. By the patriotic action of the Town, the truth will go down to posterity unassailable by prejudice.

Mr. Phinney was not chiefly concerned, however, with town affairs. His farm alone seems enough to have kept him constantly employed. And in that direction, indeed, lay his chief pleasure. He was among the first in Massachusetts to deal with agriculture scientifically, to ask the reasons of the old ways, to devise new ways, to discard what could not prove its usefulness, to adopt everything of value with which his wide reading and extended correspondence made him ac-

quainted. He combated again and again the assertion that a farmer needs no book-learning and can trust solely to experience; he urged repeatedly the fact that it is as possible to advance in chemistry, in natural philosophy, in astronomy, without research, without contact of mind with mind, without comparison and consultation of the experiences of others, as to expect thrifty husbandry without study, reading and general discussion. In this belief he contributed much to the few agricultural periodicals of his day, sometimes over his own name, often anonymously, and made frequent addresses to farmers' associations.

The range and activity of his labors in the cause of agriculture were unbounded. He was among the first to introduce the tomato and make its culture general, and by him were introduced and improved many varieties of peaches, apples and other fruits.* Nor was he less interested in methods of ploughing, sowing and reaping, in machinery and in labor-saving devices, and his efforts in the direction of perfecting the various breeds of cattle were of wide repute.

How Mr. Phinney improved the natural advantages of his farm, how beautiful he made its landscape with the long slope of turf to the west, with its avenue and bordering line of rock-maples,—brought by him from New Hampshire, and planted with his own hands,—with its orchards heavy with fruit, with

*There is a story of a Lexington man meeting a stranger in the far West. On learning his birthplace, the stranger said, "I never went to Lexington but once, and then as a mere boy to visit the farm of a Mr. Phinney, and so long as I live I shall never forget the flavor of his peaches."

its rich meadow-land reclaimed from the swamps, are well known. And of what scenes of hospitality was this landscape the setting! "No man in Massachusetts," says some one in a biographical sketch of him, "had so large a circle of friends"; and this statement, in various phrasing, forms a part of every obituary notice of him. No man had so many friends! The best eulogy that could be pronounced, when one thinks who those friends were! Chief-Justice Shaw, Josiah Quincy, Dr. John C. Warren, Daniel Webster, Rufus Choate, the Lawrences, were but a few of the host of those who sought and always found a welcome at his house. His townspeople, his old friends at Thomaston and Charlestown, the judges and lawyers of Middlesex, the promoters of agriculture, all were frequent and warmly-greeted guests. It was not alone his generous and simple hospitality, his charm of manner, that attracted these friends to him; it was as well his breadth, his nobility of character, his ceaseless, unselfish activity. He was learned and acquisitive not simply in agriculture and law. He was a wide and critical reader of the best literature, was well-informed, though not active, in politics, was keenly alive to the problems of education, and in the classics was remarkably well-versed.

Let us look at him as he sits at the head of his table, bright with the pleasure of hospitality, responsive to the wit and wisdom of his guests. Tall and well-proportioned, in full vigor of health, made more robust by his active life and out-of-door interests, with blue eyes deep-set behind rather high cheek-

bones, with dark hair early tinged with grey, a large, vigorous mouth, and a fresh, delicate skin, he was an unusually handsome man. He had, moreover, what Dr. Holmes calls the "rare look of the gentleman, that has no paltriness, is calm-eyed, firm-mouthed."

In his bearing lay his chief distinction. Always courteous, always attentive, always kind, he nevertheless carried himself with rare dignity. It was this, perhaps, that first gave him the name of "Squire," a title accorded him in entire seriousness, and by which he was unfailingly addressed. He fulfils one's ideal of the true English squire as modified by American environment. Hospitable, sturdy, the soul of honor, a keen lover of nature, well-educated and well-read, his was a nature of thorough balance and equipment. Moreover, he was not content to secure his own pleasure and comfort in the cultivation of his fields, but always labored for a wider public than that of his immediate vicinity. It was a happy chance that gave this somewhat unusual title of squire to one who, while retaining all that is best in its English prototype, was none the less truly and thoroughly American.

His enthusiastic interest in agriculture did not wean him, however, from his chosen profession. After removing to Lexington, he continued to go daily to his office in Charlestown, there to carry on an ever-increasing practice of the law, until in 1831, in pursuance of an Act of the General Court establishing the salaries of clerks of the Judicial Courts, he was appointed Clerk for the County of Middlesex. He

entered upon his duties June 19th, 1831, and from that time until his death faithfully attended the Sessions during the sittings of the Court, and went daily to the Court House at East Cambridge in vacations. Only on the Thursdays of these vacations was he free to stay at home, and it is extraordinary that with such limited opportunity for supervision, with regular duties which often took him from home before daylight and kept him until dark, he could have accomplished so much in agriculture. Fortunately, he had skilful and intelligent foremen, and there exists to-day,—among the few things preserved from the disastrous fire which destroyed his house,—one of the farm-books wherein he required these foremen to make full memoranda of the day's doings. It is clumsily written and full of dry detail; but here and there is a day filled in with Mr. Phinney's own hand, sometimes with such irrelevant items as this: "King George the IV. of England dead; Duke of Clarence crowned."

It was in these years after his appointment to the Courts that his greatest efforts upon his farm were put forth. It was now that the New England Society for the Promotion of Agriculture was formed, and that he was appointed its secretary. Also, as agent of this Society, he had charge of the Ayrshire cattle imported to be used for the propagation of this breed. How hard the struggle was to keep up the farm while fulfilling, scrupulously as he did, his duty to the Commonwealth, we learn from letters written about this time. He says in one of them: "I am

obliged to attend Courts, away from home, more than half the year, and for most of the time I have to appropriate sixteen hours of twenty-four to the labors of this office. I have always passed my evenings and mornings at home, except when the Court holds its sessions at Lowell, the distance from my house being there so great that I cannot go home oftener than twice a week. The principal part of the time I have devoted to farming is while others have been in bed;" and in another letter: "My time for farming has been limited to twilight, except one day in the week, which is usually on Thursday when the Courts are not in session. My average time for sleep has, for fourteen years past, not exceeded five hours."

I have spoken of Mr. Phinney's part in the patriotic vindication of Lexington from the doubts cast upon her bravery. Earlier than this, however, in 1824, it was his privilege to assume a public office,—that of welcoming Lafayette. The triumphal progress of this much-discussed officer through our country is common history. Time had then taken none of the lustre from his exploits, fifty years was too short a space in which to judge fairly of his worth, and the popular voice was loud and unanimous in his praise. Mr. Phinney fairly echoed it when he greeted the Marquis in substantially the following words:

"These hardy and virtuous yeomanry of the country offer you the sincere tribute of their warmest affections. . . . With the name of Lafayette is associated every comfort that sweetens the fruit of their toil, every charm which crowns the altar of domestic

happiness. . . . Permit me, Sir, in common with grateful millions, to express our earnest solicitations that a life which has for so many years been steadfastly devoted to the cause of national liberty, which has so long encountered, without dismay, the frowns of arbitrary power, may be preserved for many years to come, a blessing and an honor to mankind; and when you, Sir, and your brave associates in the Revolution shall have ceased your earthly labors, instead of the fathers, may their children rise up to bless your memory and emulate your virtues."

The highest and most enviable duty, however, which Mr. Phinney was called upon to undertake was on that day of days, since 1775, for Lexington, when the bones of her martyred dead were deposited in their final resting-place, when the living remnants of her battle appeared for the last time gathered together before the venerating eyes of their fellow-citizens; of this solemn day he was appointed president.

In April, 1834, the town voted to have the remains of those who were killed by the British Army on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, removed and reentombed near the monument, and to appoint a committee of nine persons to carry the vote into effect, viz.:– Elias Phinney, chairman; Nathaniel Mulliken, secretary; General Samuel Chandler, Major Benjamin O. Wellington, Benjamin Muzzy, Charles Reed, William Chandler, Ambrose Morrell, and Colonel Philip Russell. Elaborate preparations for the event were made by this committee, and on the 20th of April, 1835, (the 19th being Sunday) the ceremonies were

begun by a funeral procession, in the midst of which the bodies of the seven martyrs, which had lain in the old cemetery, enclosed in wooden boxes and in one common grave, were borne to the church, standing at that time at the east end of the Common. The day was threatening, with light showers; nevertheless the meeting-house was crowded, and the windows, behind which a staging had been erected, were filled with listeners. A dirge being sung, the Rev. James Walker offered prayer, an ode by Pierpont followed, and then before the hushed assembly rose the orator of the day, Edward Everett. Around him, grouped upon the temporary platform, were ten old men, all but one of the survivors of the battle; at his feet was the sarcophagus containing the bodies of the seven heroes.

Reviewing the immediate causes of the Revolution, the orator paid ample tribute to the part taken by Lexington in the hard school of the French and Indian War, in which so many of her sons were willing pupils, and to the power and patriotism of the teachings of Jonas Clark. Passing to 1775, he described with vividness the events of the early Spring, summed up most justly and graphically the characters of Hancock and Adams, and finally, using the narrative of Mr. Phinney as a basis, pictured the Battle with such force, such fire, such marvellous grasp of detail and effect that, old and hackneyed as the subject is, familiar as it must be to every one born and brought up in the atmosphere of this story, it makes one's blood leap to read it. How extraordinary

must have been its impression, heard from those magic lips, in the presence of the heroic dead and the feeble, white-haired living. Fervently addressing the national flag, Everett uttered these prophetic words: "Should the time come (which God avert) when that glorious banner shall be rent in twain, may Massachusetts, who first raised her standard in the cause of United America, be the last by whom that cause is deserted; and as many of her children, who first raised that standard on this spot, fell gloriously in its defence, so may the last son of Massachusetts, to whom it shall be intrusted, not yield it but in mortal agony!" How instantly, how more than generously, Massachusetts and Lexington answered this call to arms given a quarter-century before the day of the prophecy's fulfilment!

Rising ever higher and higher in power as the theme grew in action, the orator looked down at the bodies, at the men dead for sixty years, and with the eloquence that true feeling, true patriotism alone can give, addressed them in these words:—

"And you, brave and patriotic men, whose ashes are gathered in this humble deposit, no time shall rob you of the well-deserved meed of praise! You, too, perceived, not less clearly than the more illustrious patriots whose spirit you caught, that the decisive hour had come. You felt with them that it could not, must not be shunned. You had resolved it should not. Reasoning, remonstrance had been tried; from your own town-meetings, from the pulpit, from beneath the arches of Faneuil Hall, every note

of argument, of appeal, of adjuration had sounded to the foot of the throne, and in vain. The wheels of destiny rolled on; the great design of Providence must be fulfilled; the issue must be nobly met or basely shunned. Strange it seemed, inscrutable it was, that your remote and quiet village should be the chosen altar of the first great sacrifice. But so it was; the summons came and found you waiting; and here in the centre of your dwelling places, within sight of the homes you were to enter no more, between the village church where your fathers worshipped, and the grave-yard where they lay at rest, bravely and meekly, like Christian heroes, you sealed the cause with your blood. Parker, Munroe, Hadley, the Harringtons, Muzzy, Brown:—Alas! ye cannot hear my words; no words but that of the Archangel shall penetrate your urns; but to the end of time your remembrance shall be preserved! To the end of time, the soil whereon you fell is holy; and shall be trod with reverence while America has a name among the nations!"

The hushed audience dispersed, the procession reformed, the sarcophagus was laid in its last resting-place; three volleys of musketry were fired over it, and perhaps the supremest effort of one of America's great orators was over.

A banquet followed in a tent erected near the Monument House, and here Mr. Phinney presided with much grace, his introductions to the toasts being simple, dignified and appropriate. Among others, he gave the Judges of the Supreme Court "A constella-

tion whose brightest star is in the East," referring to Judge Story, who responded. He introduced Daniel Webster as "One whose unshaken integrity and gigantic powers of mind are surpassed in firmness and strength by nothing but the everlasting hills of his native State"; and he was equally happy in the other toasts, of which there were many.

The next ten years of Mr. Phinney's life were uneventful, occupied only with the cares of his family, his office and his farm, and filled with the generous hospitality of which he never wearied. But in a letter written in October, 1842, he says: "I have discovered that I have too much care and labor to allow my mind to preserve its balance. For some weeks past I have had the care of Courts in Lowell and Cambridge, both sitting at the same time, and both crowded with business, all of which must be attended to by me, and, besides this, my farming operations requiring six or eight hands in harvesting a thousand barrels of apples, which are all to be picked by hand and marketed, and other products of equal magnitude; and amidst all this I was, a fortnight ago, taken sick and threatened with a brain fever, which I providentially avoided. I am now out again, and intend to do less in the future." An intention which his active mind and fondness for experiment and research would not permit him to carry out.

In the Summer of 1847 there fell upon him a blow of peculiar sadness. The house in which, with the exception of a few years, he had lived for six decades was destroyed by fire, together with the greater por-

tion of its contents and the fine shade trees which he had taken so much pleasure in planting. In his own words written to dear friends in New Hampshire: "The fire took place on the afternoon of the 20th of July, between six and seven o'clock. I was on my way from Concord when I met a messenger sent to inform me of the circumstance. The fire caught in the kitchen, the girl being out, and was first discovered by the workmen in the fields at some distance. Two of my daughters were the only persons in the house. They were engaged in the front parlor, and did not know of the fire until they were informed of it by the workmen, when it had reached the chamber above them and was actually bursting out at the windows over their heads. They had but just time to make their escape. Among eighteen inmates of the family, some having money and valuable clothing, not an article was saved except what they had on their persons. My farming utensils, some expensive machines, all that I had been twenty years in collecting, were destroyed. Our neighbors rendered every assistance in their power, and by great exertions and the most daring and judicious measures were able to save my barn, for which I am very thankful. Our neighbors have all been very kind, some sending in food, others clothing, etc."

Mr. Phinney's income was exceedingly small, and his generous hospitality, together with his devotion to the progress of agriculture, had so limited his pecuniary resources that he could hardly have re-built his house except for the prompt and princely generosity

of his friends. Within a few days over $3,000 had been subscribed and sent to him with warmest expressions of sympathy and regard. Chief among these liberal friends were the Lawrences, Peter C. Brooks, David Sears, John C. Gray, Dr. Warren, John Welles, Henry Codman, Francis C. Lowell, William P. Mason, Josiah Quincy, and James Vila. Of this noble gift Mr. Phinney says: "This manifestation of kind feelings and respect is dearer to me than the more substantial aid which they have so generously offered. I could enjoy poverty and privation without a groan while I enjoyed the respect and sympathy of such men."

But he did not long survive. Hardly had the family moved into their new home, scarcely had he begun to try to repair the ravages of the flames on his beloved shade trees, when, on the 24th of July 1849, after an illness of seventeen days, Mr. Phinney passed away in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

The resolutions, memoirs and obituary notices were many and just. At a meeting of the Middlesex Bar Association, called to take action upon his death, it was resolved: "That in the death of Mr. Phinney the community has sustained the loss of an honest man, an efficient public officer, and a high-minded, public-spirited citizen; and the Courts and the Bar one of their oldest and most respected officers and members, whose place it will be difficult to fill."

The Supreme Court, at its ensuing session, took honorable notice of the loss to the judiciary; and in

the Boston journals may be found, among other statements, the following:

"No man was better known in Middlesex County, or had a larger circle of warm friends."

"His unbounded hospitality in the entertainment of a large circle of friends and strangers attracted from all parts of the country by his admirable farm . . . drew largely upon his income. He made much pecuniary sacrifice, also, for experimental farming, of which agriculturists throughout the country have reaped the benefit; but he was enthusiastic in the cause and gave very cheerfully to others the fruits of his expensive experience."

So passed away, at a too early age, one of the few men whose deaths leave a real blank in the community. He was not a great man in the ordinary acceptance of the word; he held no high office, he performed no world-startling deed. He simply did his duty, steadfastly, unswervingly, to his family, to the community, to the State. To this task, so simple and yet so rarely done, he brought both willingness and ability. His clear foresight, his wise affection, made him a lasting influence in his home; his knowledge, his power of research, his quickness of perception, made his work for the general good fruitful and far-reaching; and towards the United States he exhibited a strength of affection, a singleness of devotion that knew no faintest trace of selfishness. To him his country was a thing sublime, above the pettiness of fraud, place-hunting and bad ambition, an impregnable tower against which the meaner passions can

do no lasting hurt, a unit reaching above party to the highest patriotism.

He was harassed by too many petty cares to be able to reach his highest development; his mind was capable of greater achievements than circumstances allowed him to accomplish; but never did he slacken in his attention to little because of his capacity for larger things. Duty was to him as sacred in small deeds as in great. Immense as was the detail of his work in the Courts, he never failed to superintend it himself to the least item. Upon his farm and in the affairs of the town the same conscientious spirit ruled his efforts and lay at the foundation of his achievements. In his family the good husband and devoted father, for his town the loyal and enlightened worker, to the State the upright and faithful servant, Elias Phinney was of those true citizens with whom rests and upon whom must ever depend the safety of the Republic.

THE MILITARY ORGANIZATIONS OF LEXINGTON.

Read by Albert W. Bryant, December 9, 1890.

Previous to the incorporation of this town in 1712, all who had been connected with the army were recorded, if at all, in Cambridge, where the records are so imperfect that no definite connection can be traced. After the town became incorporated, there was not that minuteness in recording that would furnish a continuous connection of events as they transpired, but enough is known to prove that it would be a difficult task for any town in the Commonwealth to show a greater or more ready willingness to respond to every requisition for recruits.

From the time the town was incorporated to 1755 there are occasional references in the records to men in the service in 1725, 1740, 1745 and 1754.

From 1755 to 1763 there were furnished for the French and Indian wars and for other demands, 148 men.

In the records of 1770, the names of the first officers of the Lexington Company, as it is called, are given. The character of this company is not stated, but is presumed to have been what was termed a militia company. What became of it is not known, but it has been thought that the refusal of Governor Gage to convene the Legislature might have had the

effect to cause it to disband. The organization of companies of "Minute Men" was authorized by the Provincial Congress in 1774. They were not under militia law, which required all men between the ages of eighteen and forty-five to be enrolled.

The company which immortalized its name on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, is believed to have been a volunteer company, formed from truly patriotic motives. Its roll contained 120 names, and on the morning of the 19th of April, 68 of this number were in line on the common. Lexington at that time had a population of about 700; one-sixth of this number were members of this company, and one-tenth were in readiness for action on that morning. Another company, composed of those who were too old or too young, or otherwise disqualified by law for service, and known as the "Alarm List," was formed in 1775. This company was for any sudden emergency, but there is no record that its services were ever called for. In May, 1775, a detachment from this company of Minute Men was called to Cambridge for service, and, again, 61 members were called to Cambridge on the 17th and 18th of June. This is the last reference to this historic company.

The Battle of Lexington and that of Bunker Hill must have awakened a wide-spread interest, judging by the many requisitions for men which followed. From 1775 to 1778, 181 men were furnished for fifteen campaigns, whose length of service was from two to twelve months, and who were paid £1,235 or $5,977.40 for their services. This amount at first thought

seems a large sum to pay, yet it is only $33 per man. For another campaign, the 16th, for six weeks' service in Rhode Island, 64 men were furnished. For the 17th campaign for six months, 7 men served. In addition to these, 107 men enlisted for three years or during the war. Many of the men served in several of these campaigns and consequently were counted more than once.

In compliance with a statute law every town had a militia company which was required to assemble annually on the first Tuesday in the month of May for inspection and drill, also one day for muster and once in the fall of the year for drill. I remember that in April, 1832, I had a summons served on me which read as follows: —

"You are hereby notified and warned to appear in front of the Meeting House in Lexington, on the first Tuesday in May next at 1 o'clock, P.M., armed and equipped as the law directs for military duty and inspection." What being equipped meant I knew not, but upon inquiry learned it consisted of a musket, knapsack, cartridge box, priming wire and brush, and two spare flints. When to me the eventful first Tuesday in May came, all that I had for my equipments was a priming wire and brush and two spare flints. The priming wire was a small piece of wire about two inches in length, and of the size of a common knitting needle, the brush was made of hog's bristles, enough to make a bunch of about three-eighths of an inch in diameter and joined to the wire. With these I went to the place designated in front of

the meeting house. The first business was roll call, alphabetically. As each person's name was called he was placed in line; then each was called upon to present his equipments for inspection. When my turn came I presented my priming wire and brush, and two flints, with the request that they be accepted, as they were all that I had. Very fortunately for me a shower of rain prevented the exercise of drill, so that it remains an open question, if that exercise had taken place, whether my appearance with my equipments would have been very war-like. The company was dismissed after a kind invitation had been given to repair to Dudley's Tavern for a short season of social enjoyment. Probably no order was ever obeyed with more alacrity or less precision than this invitation.

A corner in one of the front rooms in Dudley's house was partitioned off so as to make a triangular space in which were kept the articles for public use. This partition, whether by design or accident, was admirably arranged, being about four feet and a half in height, just right to rest a gun against, or the owner of the gun, when fatigued in those social times. A short time after that to which I have referred, the company was notified to meet for the purpose of electing a captain. The meeting was held in a public house which stood where the Catholic Church is located. It was presided over by a regimental officer from Concord detailed for that purpose. The first choice made was of a simple, inoffensive person who, when the ballot was announced,

ran out of the house, quickly followed by a committee. When informed of his election he replied, "Can't accept." The next choice was of a woman who was an inmate of the almshouse. The meeting then became so noisy and ungovernable that the officer, disgusted, left the room, and that was the last of the Militia Company in Lexington.

Although the records in one or two instances make mention of militia companies previous to 1780, there is no specific name of any company except Minute Men and Militia until 1784, when the town voted "that the Artillery Company now forming have liberty to erect an Artillery House on that part of the Common where the Belfry stood." It is doubtful if it was placed there, for in 1820 it stood on the land where Mrs. Henry Mulliken now resides. At that time it was old in appearance. It was about forty feet in length by twenty in width, one story in height, neither clapboarded nor painted. There was one door in front of sufficient width to admit the gun carriages, but there were no windows except several shuttered openings. The building was sold to Gen. Samuel Chandler, not far from 1850, and removed to Bedford Street to where John Ryan resides. I am informed by the Adjutant-General of this State that there are no records of granting charters for military companies previous to or during the Revolutionary War. As there were many from this town who had served as artillery-men in the French and Indian and Revolutionary Wars, their experience gave preference to the formation of an artillery company.

This company for nearly sixty years occupied a conspicuous position, and was distinguished for its neat and soldierly appearance, and when on parade, always received the unqualified approval of the public. Its uniform was a dark blue coat and pants trimmed with red cord, the hat was what was called a "Bonaparte hat," with black plume tipped with red. Their annual target practice afforded much pleasure not only to the boys, but to others in watching the cannon balls. The company was more remarkable for missing than for hitting the target, although the target was ten feet square. Three places were used for target practice: one near the railroad crossing firing towards Granny's Hill, one on what is now Forest Street, firing towards the land of Dr. Lawrence, and one where the Catholic Church stands, firing towards the hill near the house of Mr. Robinson. The military balls occasionally given by this company were so popular that a full attendance was always assured.

Soon after 1840 apathy began to be manifested and increased so rapidly that it was found impossible to recruit a sufficient number to fill the depleted ranks. The last meeting of the company was held in the spring of 1847 with only five members present, who voted to tender their services to the Government in the Mexican War. Failing to make the annual report as the law required, the field pieces and other property belonging to the State were taken in June, 1847. This date closes the existence of all military organizations in this town, but Lexington did not stand alone, for the reaction was so wide-spread that

the companies in Waltham, Watertown, West Cambridge, Medford, Woburn, Stoneham, Billerica and Concord surrendered their charters, with the exception of the Concord Artillery which has continued to the present time. And military companies have been revived, if I mistake not, only in Waltham, Medford and Woburn.

In 1822 a petition, signed by some of the prominent citizens in town, requesting authority to form a military company was presented to the proper State officials. Permission being granted, a company of 45 members was organized, and took the name of "Rifle Rangers."

Gen. Samuel Chandler was elected commander. His experience as an army officer while in the United States service in the war of 1812, gave him a knowledge of military tactics, which soon placed the company among the first in military discipline.

After serving as captain three years, Oliver Lock became his successor. Lock died in 1825, and Solomon Harrington was elected captain. Harrington, soon after his election, removed to Boston, and resigned his office. William Chandler then became commander, and after two or three years was succeeded by his brother, Nathan Chandler. After serving three years the latter resigned. William Gleason became his successor, and remained in command until the company disbanded in 1835. The first public appearance of this company was in September, 1822, on the occasion of the death of one of its members who was buried, as it was termed, "under

alms," the artillery company acting as escort. This event, unusual in this town, drew togther a large proportion of the town's people. I, then a boy eight years of age, stood beside the street, where the Catholic Church now stands, and watched with a boy's interest the ceremonies of the two companies.

The first eight years after its organization it ranked among the foremost in the brigade to which it belonged. In 1830, dissensions among its members were caused by the election of officers and some of the members left the company. In the effort made to fill the depleting ranks, admissions were made that so detracted from the previous character and standing of the company, that after a wavering existence for three or four years its charter was surrendered. In August, 1824, on the occasion of the visit of General Lafayette to Boston, this company under the command of General Chandler, and the artillery company with Daniel Harrington (I believe) for captain, were among the many on Boston Common, and the honor was accorded them of being two of the handsomest companies on parade. In October, 1825, both companies attended the funeral of Oliver Lock who was captain of the Rifle Rangers, the artillery acting as escort. In October, 1826, both companies attended the funeral of Daniel Harrington who was captain of the artillery and a brother-in-law of Captain Lock, the Rifle company, on this occasion, acting as escort, a coincidence not often witnessed.

I recall standing, on the 19th of April, 1822, on

the steps of the south side entrance to the meeting-house, which had three entrances, and seeing a company of about 60 men in line on the Common near where the stone boulder is placed, under the command of Abijah Harrington. They were representing the Minute Men who stood upon that spot on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775. I also saw Maj. Benj. O. Wellington on horse-back, riding up Main Street in front of several militia companies who were intended to represent the British troops. When they came to the Common, Major Wellington said, "Lay down your arms and disperse, you rebels," at the same time firing his pistol, and immediately giving the order to the foremost company to fire, which was quickly answered by the Minute Men. This scene was incomprehensible to my youthful mind, but it awakened an interest that led me to learn as soon as possible what it was intended to convey. Other movements followed descriptive of scenes that took place on that day, such as marching toward Concord as far as the Lincoln line, a hasty retreat back, and the firing upon the main body, from behind trees, stone walls, etc. This part of the program lasted until noon, when refreshments were furnished at Munroe's Tavern In the afternoon commemorative services were held in the meeting-house, Rev. Mr. Stearns of Bedford delivering an oration.

About the year 1830, on the 19th of October—that being the date of the surrender of the army under General Cornwallis in 1781—the event was re-enacted in Bedford, a company being formed here

for the purpose of taking part. We marched to Bedford in the morning and back again in the evening, after taking part in the sham fight and other movements during the day. An experience that would hardly be attempted at the present time. It was a common occurrence years ago to celebrate events like this and others connected with the Revolutionary War.

On the 20th day of April, 1835, when the remains of those who fell in the battle in April, 1775, were disinterred and placed under the monument, I stood in the front aisle in the meeting-house, a few feet from a platform placed before the pulpit, on which were the survivors of the battle of Lexington, and other prominent public men. Although I stood there for more than two hours, it seemed but a few minutes, so completely was I entranced by the eloquent words that fell from the lips of Edward Everett. From that time to this I have never heard anything that would bear comparison. The military part of the exercises for that day was performed by the Artillery Company and an Infantry Company composed of volunteers for the occasion, the Rifle company having disbanded.

Now after all the zeal, activity and interest that have been manifested in military affairs from the settlement of the town to 1847 (135 years) the natural inquiry is, "What are the causes that wrought so complete a change?" One prominent cause of the lack of interest, which prevailed to so great an extent that many companies in the Commonwealth were

forced to surrender their charters, was the influence of the peace societies (so called) that deprecated war and urged peaceful measures for adjusting difficulties. Another cause which had much weight arose from the annual reunion of the Military, called muster, held in such towns as the officers might designate. The purpose of these musters was to promote a proficiency in military tactics, but it was soon realized that the evils on those occasions more than balanced the benefits.

These reunions were so attractive and collected such large crowds that street venders and gamblers found them a fruitful field in which to ply their artful devices to entrap the unsuspecting. This evil increased to such an extent that the town authorities became unable to cope with it without assistance from the military. I can remember witnessing two musters in this town: the first one was held about 1824 or 1825, on the plain opposite the residence of Timothy Fiske on East Street. With other boys I followed the Militia Company from the Common to the field, and heard the remark made that it was the largest company on parade, having 70 men in the ranks. Another muster, and the last one ever held in this town, took place a few years later and was located on what is now Forest Street and the land adjoining. At that time there were no buildings on Waltham Street or on Main Street between the residence of Dr. Tilton and Mr. Spaulding's store.

On that day Waltham Street as far as Vine Brook was lined on both sides with booths, where fancy

goods, oysters, liquors, etc., were offered for sale. On the ground which is now on the south side of Forest Street was a large number of booths in which were dancing, drinking and gambling. When the troops were dismissed at noon for dinner, a portion of two companies (probably by request) made a dash for the gamblers, and a fight began at once. I stood in front of the Monument House and had a fair view down Waltham Street, which was densely packed with people from Main Street to Vine Brook; the gamblers striving to force a passage-way through the crowd, and the soldiers fighting to prevent them, made an indescribable scene. The next year the muster was held in Watertown, and in the fight which took place there between the soldiers and the gamblers, several from this town were more or less injured. That was the end of the musters for many years.

In 1852 an event took place which, although not a military one, yet a cavalcade company was formed for the occasion. When Louis Kossuth, former governor of Hungary, visited the United States, he was invited by the governor, by order of the Legislature, to become the guest of the State. A committee from this town, consisting of Charles Hudson, Col. Isaac H. Wright and myself, was appointed to extend an invitation to him to visit Lexington. In an interview with him at the Revere House, in reply to the committee he said: "Of all the places in this world there is none that I am more desirous of seeing than Lexington and Concord." In making arrangements

for his visit, he spoke of the towns through which he would pass and also of the many scenes on that route on the 19th of April, 1775. This, and many other circumstances showed that he was conversant with the early history of Massachusetts.

When he came in May he was met at West Cambridge (now Arlington) line by a cavalcade, and escorted to the Common, where he was received by the committee, and, in an address by Charles Hudson, was welcomed and presented to the people, who had assembled almost in entire force. After the reception and a visit to several places of interest, he was escorted toward Concord as far as the Lexington line. This event caused considerable comment, inasmuch as it was thought by some that he was but a political exile, and had never given any distinguished service in this country, therefore this ovation was not only unmerited, but was setting an unwise precedent.

The years from 1861 to 1865 were fraught with so much importance that time can never efface the remembrance of them. This town came nobly forward and cheerfully responded to every requisition for men. The whole number called for from 1861 to 1865 was 235. The number furnished was 244. The amount of money appropriated by the town was $25,692. The average cost per man was $105.29½. The population of Lexington in 1865 was 2,223, so that 9½ per cent of the population was represented in the service.

During the War of the Rebellion a company was formed; but before enlisting in the service dissen-

sion arose, which served to mar the harmony and engender discord to such an extent that it was deemed advisable to disband. The members afterwards united with other companies.

As is well remembered, a company was formed and uniformed in 1875, for the purpose of taking part in the Centennial celebration held here at that time. The wish was universally expressed that it might become a permanent organization, for the purpose of keeping in remembrance and assisting in commemorating the annual return of the 19th of April. Its sudden demise was therefore much deplored.

KITE END.

Read by A. Bradford Smith, April 14, 1891.

In writing the history of the South District I shall include only what was called "Kite End." Whence it received this name I am unable to ascertain. Formerly it was common to give such names to different parts of towns.

Pleasant Street, Arlington, was called "Flob End;" North Street, Waltham, "Trapelo;" Winter Street, Waltham, "Sodom;" a part of Beacon Street, Waltham, "Skunk's Misery;" and a part of Watertown, "Tin Horn." I shall begin on Spring Street at the farm formerly owned by David Bent, who married Ruth Parker, daughter of Capt. John Parker, Nov. 14, 1787. Mr. Bent exchanged his farm with Benj. Phinney, for a farm in Nova Scotia.

Mr. Phinney came to Lexington in 1787. He had a family of nine children. I well remember him when he was above ninety years of age walking from his house to meeting in the old meeting-house, a distance of two miles. He was tall, erect, with long, white hair. He died in 1843, aged 99 years. His son, Elias, carried on the farm a number of years before the death of his father. He was distinguished as a farmer, and for many years was a trustee of the State Agricultural Society. His farm was brought to a

high state of cultivation. The farm, the fruit trees, and the stock attracted visitors from a great distance.

The first cattle imported by the Massachusetts Agricultural Society were kept on this farm for a number of years. He was for many years clerk of the courts for the County of Middlesex and held the office at the time of his death. The old house stood at the foot of the hill on the west side of Spring Street near where the present barn now stands, and was burned in July, 1847. Mr. Phinney built a large and handsome house near the old turnpike in 1848. He occupied this house about one year, dying July 24, 1849. This house was burned Nov. 20, 1886. The farm is now owned by Webster Smith.

The next place south of Mr. Phinney's is the old Eli Simonds' farm, situated on the Concord and Cambridge turnpike. On the settlement of Capt. John Parker's estate in 1775, two-thirds of his farm was purchased by Joshua Simonds, and occupied by Joshua Simonds, Jr., until 1797; and afterwards by William Simonds and his son Eli. The Simonds family occupied a part of the Parker house until 1810. William Simonds then built a house on the turnpike, where a tavern was kept until 1828. The sign which hung on a lofty post in front of the house is now deposited in the Cary Library. This house had a good dance hall, and was noted for its dancing schools, kept by Eli Robbins, one of the most popular dancing teachers of his time.

Mr. Simonds married in 1799, Susan Pierce, of Waltham, sister of Cyrus Pierce, commonly known

as Father Pierce, the first teacher of the Normal School in Lexington. Mr. Simonds had a large family of children. He was quite lame for a number of years, caused by a kick from a horse. After Mr. Simonds gave up farming, his son Eli continued on the place until 1870. He has held the office of selectman, assessor, and surveyor of Lexington.

After that time Brighton Market was held on Monday, and most of the cattle and sheep came from Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. From Saturday morning until Sunday night large droves might be seen on their way to market over the Concord Turnpike. I have seen droves of cattle and sheep together containing one thousand head, and extending half a mile.

Beyond the Simonds' place was the Parker place, owned by Capt. John Parker. He was an assessor for a number of years, but was most distinguished for the part he took at the opening of the Revolution. He commanded the company of Minute Men, on the 19th of April, 1775, and showed great coolness and bravery on that trying occasion. He died Sept. 17, 1775.

His son John continued on the farm. He married Feb. 7, 1784, Hannah Stearns, daughter of Benj. Stearns. He had a large family of children of which Theodore was the youngest. Mr Parker was a pump maker and wheelwright. In 1797 he purchased the old belfry that stood on the Common on the 19th of April, 1775, and used it for a shop. He also made a large number of cider mills, which in those days

were in great demand. I can remember when there were fourteen cider mills in the south part of the town. I have heard my father say that there were farms in this town that made two hundred barrels of of cider annually.

The Parker mansion stood where the road now is. It was two stories in front, sloping to one story in the rear; it faced due south, which was the general custom in those days. The chimney was built so that when the shadow of it fell on the roof straight it was said to be 12 o'clock. There were two wooden brackets over the kitchen door for the gun to hang on. This house was taken down in 1843, when the present one was built. Previous to that time there was no road by this house, but a lane led from Concord avenue down to it.

Some incidents of the 19th of April were related to Mr. Eli Simonds by Mr. John Parker. At that time he was a lad of fourteen years of age. His father was awakened in the night, on the alarm being given that the "Red Coats" were coming. His mother, fearing the British would come over there, took all the valuables and hid them in a hollow trunk of a tree standing some distance from the house. About sunrise they heard the rattle of musketry on the Common and his mother sent him to the top of the hill in the rear of the Phinney place to watch the British, and if they came that way to give the alarm. Mr. Parker died Nov. 3rd, 1835. His son Isaac continued on the farm. He married, in 1829, Martha M. Miller of Hillsborough, N. H., and had a family of eight

children. He was assessor four years and he took great interest in promoting education in our public schools. He died June 20th, 1872; his widow is now living at ninety years of age. "On Nov. 17th, 1865, John R. Manly, Clerk of the Twenty-Eighth Congretional Society of Boston, the faithful friend of Theodore Parker during his life and one of the executors of his will, after his death placed a memorial stone on the site of the old house, to indicate the birthplace of Theodore Parker, and as a testimonial of the veneration in which he held his memory." The stone is of Concord granite, with the simple inscription, "Birthplace of Theodore Parker, 1810." The farm is now owned by Charles M. and Theodore J. Parker, great grandsons of Capt. John Parker.

Continuing easterly on Concord avenue we come to the Cutler estate. This place was formerly owned by a man named White, who sold it to Mr. Nathaniel Cutler, about 1799. The old house stood south of the present barn. The remains of the cellar may be seen at the present time. The present house was built by Joseph Underwood and sold to Charles Smith. Mr. Smith lost his life by accident. He was going to the meadow to cut peat and had the knife used to cut it with on his shoulder. It slipped off and struck his heel, cutting the heel-cord, from which he died of lock-jaw. The house was then sold to Mr. Cutler, who occupied it until his death in 1849. His son Thomas carried on the farm some years before the death of his father. He married, in 1828, Sarah Smith of Waltham and had a family of seven children. He

died in 1790 aged 89 years. The farm remains in the family at the present time.

The next farm easterly on Concord avenue is the Underwood place. It was owned by Joseph Underwood, a contractor and builder. He lived in Boston for a number of years and was one of the contractors for laying the logs to bring the water from Jamaica Pond to Boston; also for building the meeting-house in Lexington in 1794. His farm was bounded on the east by land of William Smith. One line began at a corner, "and running to a stump and stone where Bill Smith licked Joseph Underwood." He had a large family of children. In 1806 when politics ran very high, Thomas O. Selfridge shot Charles Austin, on State street, Boston. He was hung in effigy on the old elm on Boston Common. Mr. Underwood's son Nathan lived in Boston at that time and was the man who hung it. He tied a small cord around a brick and threw it over the limb; then drew a large rope over, which was fastened around his body, and he was then drawn up, nailed a hook on the limb and hung the effigy on it. Nathan Underwood enlisted in the War of 1812 and was in the battle of Lundy's Lane under General Scott in Colonel Miller's Regiment. A battery of the enemy held a very important position. General Scott rode up to Colonel Miller and asked him if he could take that Battery. His reply was, "I will try." Matthew Stearns, another descendant of "Kite End," was in the same regiment.

Continuing easterly on Concord avenue we come to

the school-house. In 1804 the town voted one thousand dollars to build three new school-houses: one to be located in the Centre, one in Scotland district, and one in Smith's End. This house stood near where the present one stands. It was about twenty feet square, one story high, with a hip roof, and with an entry about four feet wide. It was in this school-house that Theodore Parker received his early education. His first teacher was Patty Wellington, daughter of Benjamin. In October, 1820, the town voted to choose a committee of three to view the school-house in the South district; if, in their opinion, it was found necessary to build a new house, they should estimate the expense of said house, including what the old one would bring, and determine where the new one should be located. Nathan Chandler, Jonas Bridge and Charles Reed were chosen a committee. They reported to build a new house and that it could be built for one hundred and fifty or one hundred and seventy-five dollars, and the proceeds of the old one. This house stood on the south side of the road, nearly opposite the present one. It was about thirty feet square and on the north end had an entry-way about four feet wide. In 1834 this house was enlarged and the interior remodelled. There were two entrances, on the south side, one for boys and one for girls. The teacher's desk was between the two entrances, on a platform, about nine inches high. One of the methods of punishment by some of the teachers was to seat the boys on the floor, close to the platform, with their feet resting on the plat-

form and their arms folded. The teacher's desk was about four feet long and two and one-half feet wide, with an open space underneath where they put the boys and sometimes the girls. Another punishment was to hold a stick of wood at arm's length, and still another was to bend forward and place the finger on the head of a nail in the floor. In winter I have known the room so cold that we could not get heat enough to take the frost off the nail heads at the farther end of the room. A row of seats around the stove would accommodate twelve or fifteen, and on cold days the teacher would let one portion of the scholars go to the stove and get warm and then another. Many of the teachers in the winter terms were Harvard students, who also kept up their studies in college. It was seldom that we had the same teacher more than one term. The salary was about forty dollars per month; the winter term was about thirteen weeks and the summer term sixteen or seventeen. The teachers in summer, or "school-marms" as they were called, received from three to four dollars per week. Some of the teachers did not have much discipline; one in particular, when he dismissed the school, part of the boys would go out of the door and part out of the window. The boys had popguns and when the master came into the yard the boys would fire at him from the windows. There were fourteen families in this district, with one hundred and twenty-two children, three of these families having thirty-five. The last two winters I attended this school it was taught by a woman. She taught all the common

branches, from A, B, C, upwards; also book-keeping, geometry, astronomy and algebra. Three of the first class were fitted for the Normal school; her salary was six dollars per week; she had fifty pupils and never complained of being overworked. The most the town appropriated for schools while I attended, with the exception of one year, was fourteen hundred dollars. Now the town appropriates nearly as many thousands. By the report of the committee in 1834 there were four hundred and ten pupils in the town, yet the appropriation was but one thousand dollars. In 1851 the town voted to build a one-story school-house in the South district. Mr. Peter Wellington, one of the building committee, headed a paper with twenty-five dollars to raise money enough to build a two-story building. He raised a sum sufficient in the district. It has proved to be a great benefit to the inhabitants and afforded to the school children a play room.

The next house east of the school-house was owned by Ebenezer Smith. He married Annie Underwood in 1807 and had a large family of children. This house was burned Tuesday, Jan. 31st, 1815. It was the coldest day for many years and was noticed in the Farmers' Almanac "as the Cold Tuesday." Mr. Smith's house was not insured and his friends and neighbors contributed towards building a new one. Thus the house was rebuilt with a small loss to him. Mr. Smith was a shoemaker by trade; he did quite a business for those times. His trade was mostly in Boston, where he had a large number of customers.

Among them were Amos and Abbott Lawrence, Nathan Appleton and Patrick T. Jackson. He went to Boston on Saturdays to carry his work and get more. He continued in the business until about 1848, and died in 1860 in the eightieth year of his age. The place is now owned by George O. Wellington.

The next place south, on Waltham street, was owned by Edmund Munroe. He bought the farm for the purpose of raising sheep, and purchased a number of Merinos, paying a high price for some; but the fences proving insufficient he was obliged to give up the undertaking. This place was occupied by Stephen Locke for many years. The house was of the old style, two stories front, sloping to one story in the rear and faced due south. It was sold to Eben R. Smith in 1828. Mr. Smith married Almira Reed, daughter of Hammon Reed. January, 1829, the old house was taken down and the present one built by Mr. Smith. This place is now owned by Stephen Wright. Continuing southeasterly, about one mile, on the old Waltham road, we come to the farm formerly owned by Benjamin Stearns, or as he was commonly called, "Sugar Ben." He was a large land owner in Lexington and Waltham. My father has told me that he had sentry boxes on three high hills, where he went to view his land. He had a family of eleven children and out of the eleven nine were boys, who had Bible names such as "Habakkuk," "Ishmael," "Jeptha," and "Noah." His daughter Hannah married John Parker and was the mother of Theodore Parker. He was in the campaign at White

Plains in 1776 and died in 1801. The farm is now owned by William Doe.

Coming back to Concord avenue, the first house east of Waltham street was owned by Joseph Underwood, who married in 1800, Eusebia Harrington, daughter of Daniel Harrington, Clerk of Captain Parker's company of Minute Men. He was Selectman in 1809, a mason by trade, employing several men. He was quite a noted singing master, and taught in different parts of the town and led the singing in the old meeting house for a number of years. He died in September, 1845, aged 73 years. The following October the personal property was sold at auction. In one of the spacious front rooms was a large lot of goods, consisting of crockery and glass ware, bedding, furniture, and numerous other articles. There were about forty people in the room at the time. William Chandler, the auctioneer, was selling a sausage filler. I can see him holding it up and saying *going*, *going*, and before he said *gone*, the floor gave way, and men, women, crockery and furniture were precipitated into the cellar. There was quite a commotion for a few moments until they were all taken out and it was found that no one was seriously hurt. The place is now occupied by Whitney Foster.

The next place easterly was owned by Thomas Smith, who married Sarah Taylor of Charlestown. He built this house in 1805 and died in 1807. His son William T. continued on the place; he was a shoemaker by trade and sometimes employed two or three men. He married, in 1812, Cynthia Childs of

Gardner. In 1862 he celebrated his golden wedding. A short distance from the house is a large rock, near which it was said that money was buried. It was called the money hole, and it was said that there were ghosts seen about the place. There were several attempts made to find it. Mr. Adams, who lived near, said he dug for the money and came to an iron pot that he supposed contained it, but just then his mother called, "George! the cows are in the mire"; he went and got the cows out, but when he came back the iron pot had vanished. Formerly about fifty rods south of Mr. Smith's there were three houses; one was the residence of George Adams; a part of it was moved to East Lexington more than 75 years ago; it is now used as a shoemaker's shop by Mr. Crowe. Another was built by Noah Stearns, who married Prudence Winship in 1806. After the death of his wife, wanting a housekeeper, he went to a house in the north part of the town; a lady came to the door, and he said, "How d'ye do? Betsey Tidd, I want you for my housekeeper, and perhaps I will marry you"; and he did. The only way to these houses was by a lane, leading from the old Waltham road. The remains of two of the cellars may be seen at the present time.

Continuing easterly on Concord avenue is the farm formerly owned by Nehemiah Wellington, who married Nancy Stearns in 1805. In 1808 he bought about twenty acres of land from the Benjamin Stearns farm and built this house. He had a family of nine children, six of whom were born in this house; two daughters are now living in Lexington, Mrs. Samuel

Bridge, and Mrs. E. A. Mulliken. He was a carpenter by trade and continued on this place until 1817. He sold it to Josiah Smith and purchased the Bridge farm at the junction of Middle and Spring streets. He was Assessor in 1840, Selectman in 1841, and Representative to the General Court in 1836 and 1838. He died in 1857 aged seventy-seven years. Josiah Smith married Lucinda Wyman, May, 1817, and had a family of nine children; he was a shoemaker. His trade was mostly in Boston, the same as his brother Ebenezer. He employed at times five or six men. He was noted as a fifer and played for military companies for seventy-five years. He told me the first company he played for was the old militia company, when he was eleven years of age; the last company was the Ancient and Honorable Artillery on the 17th of June, 1875, when he was in his eighty-seventh year; his first instructor on the fife was Josiah Bryant. He was drafted in the war of 1812 and was stationed on one of the islands in Boston harbor. A false alarm was given in the night to try the courage of the men. One of them from Lexington hid under the bed. The soldiers made sport of him. The fellow said "he had rather they would say he was a coward than that he was dead." Mr. Smith played the fife in nearly every state, from Maine to Georgia. He and Dan Simpson, the veteran drummer, played for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, on their annual election, for sixty years. Every five years of service for the company, a stripe was placed on the sleeve of his coat; the coat is now in the Cary Library with twelve

stripes on the sleeves, indicating sixty years' service for the company. They also played for the first military company that left Boston on an excursion to New York, marching to Providence to take the boat. Mr. Smith, or "Fifer Si," as he was called, was presented with a silver mounted fife by the New York City Guards. He played this for more than forty years and lost it in West Cambridge in 1860. It was the intention of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery to have this fife and Simpson's drum hung in their Armory to commemorate the valuable services of these musicians. A liberal reward was offered but it was never recovered. Mr. Smith was a fine clarionet player and led a military band for some time and also led the singing in the old meeting-house for a number of years. He was a member of the Hiram Lodge of Masons of this town. He died June 23d, 1875, aged eighty-six years. The farm is now occupied by Arthur Jewett.

Northerly, on Blossom street, is the farm formerly owned by Joshua Underwood; he sold it to Josiah Smith, who came from Waltham in 1760. He was also a shoemaker. This house is one of the most ancient in Lexington, situated on the east side of a high hill and overshadowed by lofty elm trees, one of which was transplanted in 1760. Mr. Smith took part in the events of April 19th, 1775, but did not arrive at the Common until the British had left for Concord. He marched with Captain Parker's Company towards Concord, met the British on their retreat and continued in pursuit nearly to Charlestown neck. He was

Selectmen six years and Assessor seven years. His son Josiah (father of Fifer Si), bought the place on the death of his father. He also took part in the events of the 19th of April, 1775. He was living at that time in Waltham, and upon hearing the alarm started for Lexington Common, but did not arrive there until the British had left. He said he picked up a gun on Concord Hill that was left by a British soldier and hid it behind a wall, thinking he would get it on his return, but when he went for it it was gone. He was in the campaign to Ticonderoga, and served nine months. He married, in 1777, Polly Barber, daughter of a Captain in the British army. His occupation was that of a shoemaker, and he carried on quite an extensive business, employing from four to six men. He was Selectman four years and Assessor two years. His first shop was used for a school-house, but whether it was built by the town, or district, I am unable to say. I can find nothing on the records to show when it was built. March 12th, 1787, the town granted an order to pay Mr. Francis Bowman £6 for keeping school in the South Quarter of the town, so there must have been a school-house there at that time. When Mr. Smith purchased it I cannot say. He used it for a number of years for a shop; then it was moved to where Mr. Roberts now lives and stood there some time. In 1806 it was sold to Thomas Smith and moved over to Concord avenue, and used by him and his son for a shoemaker's shop. It was about eleven by fifteen feet and was taken down about three years ago. In 1798, when my father was

a lad of six years, there was no schoolhouse in that part of the town. The school-house then was located on Mason's Hill, just below the Munroe Tavern, and the boys from that district came across the swamp to school.

Mr. Smith died in 1826. In 1817 his son Elias purchased the farm. He married Harriet, youngest daughter of Maj. Samuel Hastings, and had a family of six children. His occupation in his younger days was that of a shoemaker, which was a prominent and well paying business. In later years he was engaged in farming. He was a man of remarkable memory, and through the whole of his active life, he saw, read and heard accurately whatever had a bearing on the social and political life of his own and preceding generations. When eighty-five years of age his mind was still clear, and he would relate incidents and anecdotes of his boyhood. I am indebted for a portion of the information in this paper to my revered father. He died in 1878 aged eighty-six years. Then the farm was purchased by me and I remained on it until 1884, when I sold it, after it had been in the Smith family one hundred and twenty-four years.

On the hill back of this house is a large rock called "Josh Rock," which overlooks the centre of the town. My grandmother, on April 19th, 1775, went to the top of this rock, where she could hear the rattle of the musketry and see the smoke of the guns, and in the afternoon she saw the buildings burning which were set on fire by the British on their retreat from Concord. This place is now owned by the Estabrook Brothers.

The farm adjoining on the north was formerly owned by Josiah Smith, who sold it to Abram Smith in 1785. He was enrolled in Captain Parker's Company and was on the Common April 19th, 1775, and afterwards enlisted in the Continental Army for three years. He married, in 1788, Martha Bowman of West Cambridge, and had two sons. He died, January, 1826, aged 70 years. His two sons continued on the farm. Oliver was Assessor in 1825. William B. married in 1835, Mary, daughter of Isaac Smith, and had a family of three children. Abram B., their oldest son, is now the owner and occupant of this place.

The first house on Allen street was owned by Hezekiah Smith. He had a family of eight children. His farm was sold to Ebenezer Munroe, who married in 1771. He was a member of Captain Parker's Company and was in the Jerseys in 1776; he had a family of four children; his daughter Esther married David Tuttle; he died in 1826 aged eighty-two years. His son John continued on the farm until his death in 1865 and had a family of eight children; the place is now owned by Mr. M. H. Roberts.

Continuing on Allen street we come to the farm owned by Joseph Smith. He married, in 1765, Lucy Stone, who died in 1772; and he married in 1777, Abigail Ingoldsby. He had a family of thirteen children and his daughter Abigail Cook married Jonas Munroe and was the mother of William H. and James S. Munroe. She was called the belle of Lexington. Mr. Smith was on the Common the 19th of April, 1775, in Captain Parker's Company, and was after-

wards Captain of the Militia. He died in 1805 and was buried under arms. He was a remarkable presiding officer at political conventions and other gatherings. On one of these occasions when Mr. Smith, clad in the habiliments of a farmer, stepped forward and took the chair, many were the glances interchanged by some of the delegates; but when he arose and spoke the audience immediately saw he was master of the situation. His son Joseph Smith continued on the farm for a number of years and then sold it to Marshall Wellington, father of Walter Wellington and Mrs. Albert W. Bryant. He sold the farm in 1838 to Galen Allen. Mr. Allen was Selectman several years and married Lavinia, daughter of John Munroe. He died in 1864. The farm is now owned by Mr. Richards.

About twenty rods south from Allen street, in the field, is the place formerly owned by David Tuttle, who was born in Winchendon, Mass., in 1782. He came to Lexington in 1804 and settled in this part of the town. He engaged in work with Nehemiah Wellington, who was at that time a carpenter. The following February, 1805, he commenced business for himself and the next year bought of Ebenezer Munroe a piece of land on which he built a house and soon after married Mr. Munroe's daughter Esther. Among his apprentices were several well known men of this town: Captain Isaac Mulliken, Oliver Hastings, Isaac Cutler, Joel Viles, Eben R. Smith, Leonard Smith, William Locke and Nicholas Locke, each of whom served three years with him, remaining for the time

in his family and going winters to the District School, in which he took a great interest, serving at times as Prudential committeeman and Clerk of the District. He had eight children. With most of his neighbors he was Anti-Mason, and an "Andrew Jackson" man. So eager was he to be present at the state political conventions that he would ride forty or fifty miles to attend them. Never fearing to advance his opinions either in private or public, his voice was often heard in the town meetings speaking in his own peculiar style and was listened to with marked attention. Owing to ill health he sold his farm in 1844 and removed to the Centre Village, where he died in April, 1845.

The next place southwesterly on Blossom street, just off the main road from Lexington to Waltham, and two miles distant from each, is the Smith homestead, which has been in the possession of the family since the early settlement of that section of the town of Lexington. The land on which the house stood slopes gradually to the north and south, rising on the east to quite an eminence, surmounted by two peculiar ledges of rock which rise abruptly from the surface of the top of the hill from ten to twenty-five feet. These ledges are one hundred to two hundred feet long and twenty to thirty feet across, rounding slightly on top. They run parallel to each other north and south about five hundred feet apart. On the top of the first, the westerly one, known as Josh Rock, is a depression in which water may be found the greater part of the year. From the top of the second is a magnificent

view of the surrounding country; the village of Lexington to the north, to the east Belmont, Arlington and Cambridge; to the south, Prospect Hill, Waltham, and the blue hills of Milton, and to the west Wachusett Mountain. The coast survey has recently erected a flag staff upon this rock.

The mansion house that had sheltered several generations of Smiths and two of Lockes, was taken down several years ago by Amos W. Locke, the present owner, and a grandson of the last William Smith. When news of the advance of the British arrived April 18, 1775, many women and children took refuge here until the struggle of the 19th of April had passed. The place then belonged to William Smith, a member of Captain Parker's Company, who took part in the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill. At his decease the homestead came into possession of his son William Smith, Jr., the last of the name. He married Jane Pierce of Waltham and had two children.

Oliver Locke, son of Lieutenant Samuel and Margaret Adams Locke of West Cambridge was Lieutenant in the Revolution and was with the troops at Noddle's Island, December, 1776, and Cambridge, May, 1777. He was an extensive farmer and resided at West Cambridge. He died Sept. 13, 1819. He had a family of fifteen children. Oliver, the youngest, was born Sept. 14th, 1792. His mother dying when he was quite young he was indebted to his sister Anna, who afterwards married Charles Wellington of West Cambridge, for the motherly care and careful training that were so potent an influence in unfolding his char-

acter. His early education was such as the public schools of the time afforded. By dint of hard study, with the assistance of a friend now and then, he became proficient in Latin and the higher mathematics. On leaving school he was apprenticed to Nehemiah Wellington, from whom he learned the carpenter's trade, at which he worked during nine months of the year. He taught school during the winter and being an accomplished musician taught singing schools in the adjoining towns. About 1817 he was employed in teaching the District School in "Kite End." Among his pupils was the late Theodore Parker, a quiet, studious lad, who, besides taking the studies pursued by the other pupils, commenced the study of Latin. He there laid the foundation of the education that made him one of the first scholars of his time, whose influence on ethics and religion will be felt for ages to come. Another of his pupils was Lavina, daughter of William and Jane Pierce Smith, whom he married in 1818, and went to reside in the Smith homestead. He was a man of broad and liberal culture and of sterling integrity. After becoming a citizen of Lexington he took an active interest in the welfare of the town. He was a member of the Board of Assessors for four years, an ardent friend and supporter of public education and always advocated the most liberal policy. He died Oct. 5, 1842, aged fifty years. His wife Lavina Smith Locke died Oct. 5, 1855, aged fifty-six. They had a family of five boys. George W., the youngest, was born Feb. 22, 1835; he married Mary White Learned, May 18, 1858, daugh-

ter of Dr. Ebenezer Turell of Fall River. He was educated in the public schools of Lexington and at the Bridgewater Normal School, graduating in November, 1855. After teaching in North Woburn during the winter of 1855–56, he was called to Fall River where he has been in almost continuous service for nearly thirty years. He is now (1891) Principal of the Foster Hooper School.

I will now return to Walnut street. This farm was formerly owned by Mr. Stearns. The old house was burned and a boy about twelve years of age was burned in it. After the death of Mr. Stearns the farm was sold to Joel Smith. The house stood some rods from the road, a lane leading from the old Waltham road to it. After Mr. Smith purchased the place the present road was built, which runs directly by the house. Mr. Smith occupied the house for a number of years and then leased it to his son Joshua, who occupied it until about 1855. The place is now occupied by George Jameson.

The next place, on the corner of Concord avenue and Pleasant street, is the "Wellington Homestead" since the year 1698. The genealogy of the family is given in the History of Watertown and the essential portion of it in Hudson's history of Lexington. The house occupied by the present representative of the family was built in 1802 by Benjamin, for his sons Benjamin O. and Peter, who married daughters of Samuel Hastings of Lincoln. Benjamin or "Uncle Ben" had eleven children, none of whom are now residents of Lexington. Uncle Peter was the father

of a baker's dozen, so divided as to sex as to give the boys a majority of one. But equality in numbers was restored by the death of a boy in infancy, after which the family consisted for many years of six boys and six girls. A dozen representatives of the two families might have been found in the Kite End School at one time. Benjamin, the grandfather of the present generation, was by trade a wheelwright and during the Revolutionary war made wheels for gun carriages for our army, in a shop which stood on the westerly side of Pleasant street, near the house at the foot of the hill, just north of the one now occupied by his descendants. He was at one time with Washington's army at Cambridge, later at the capture of Burgoyne's army, and also in the battle of White Plains. He was the first prisoner taken in the War of the Revolution, April 19th, 1775. He was the first man to carry milk to Boston from Lexington. His conveyance was a horse cart, set squarely upon the axle, without spring or cushion, and his route was through Cambridge to Lechmere Point, and over Charles River by ferry. His milk cans were made of wood. Uncle Ben continued in the milk business until his death in 1853. He was a very influential man in town; Selectman for five years and member of the school committee five years. He took great interest in military affairs and rose to the rank of Major. Uncle Peter was widely different from his brother. He was quiet, unassuming and strongly inclined to hide his talents under a bushel, but when necessity demanded, he showed people that he possessed a keen intellect, good com-

mon sense and great decision of character. In his business relations a promise or contract was considered sacred, and his yes and no were yes and no to the last. He was appointed one of the building committee for the erection of the town hall in 1845, the present High School-house. He advocated strongly a two-story and larger building, showing an eye for the future needs of the town reaching beyond the immediate present; but others failing to agree with him, the architect finally made a compromise and the result is the doubtful piece of architecture we behold.

The farm adjoining on the north, now the property of Charles A. Wellington, was for many years the residence of David Wellington, who was not only a farmer but carried on the business of tanning. He was deacon of the First and afterward of the Follen Church. There are no representatives of his family now living in Lexington. He was known in the neighborhood as Captain David.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF SOLOMON BROWN.

BY HIS SON, G. W. BROWN,
[A real Son of the Revolution.]

READ MAY 12, 1891.

Solomon Brown was a son of Deacon Benjamin Brown of Lexington, born Feb. 26, 1757. Returning from Boston, where he had been to market, on the afternoon of the 18th of April, 1775, he overtook and passed on the road twelve men on horseback, who were riding very leisurely towards Lexington. As he passed them the wind blew open some of their overcoats, he saw they wore the British uniforms, and with quick perception concluded they were officers sent out by General Gage on a tour of observation. Their presence at that time excited his suspicions, and hastening he arrived at Lexington and immediately gave information of their coming. The patriots were alarmed for the safety of Hancock and Adams, who were making a visit at the house of Rev. Jonas Clark, the minister of the town. As darkness approached, a guard of Minute Men under Sergeant William Munroe of Captain John Parker's Company, were placed around the house. In the mean time the British officers passed through the village, taking the road towards Concord. In regard to the tardy movement of the British officers on the road, it was the opinion of Solomon Brown that spies had been sent out, the country thoroughly looked over and the

place selected where they were to guard the road between Lexington and Concord, and that they did not care to reach there until the shades of the evening had set in. As soon as the officers passed through the village, Solomon Brown and Messrs. Sanderson and Loring, members of Captain Parker's Company, were ordered out to watch their movements. Solomon Brown made objections, having had his horse in use through the day, when Minister Clark replied to him that he would be provided for, and soon led out his own horse saddled and bridled for his use. The three men then started off on the Concord road in pursuit of the officers. On reaching the borders of Lincoln, passing a piece of woods, they were surprised by the British officers, who, with pistols in hand, ordered them to dismount; their horses were taken and hitched in the woods and the three men were escorted by three of the officers a short distance from the road to the south side of a thicket of wood, where they were kept guarded by the three officers. In a short time another man was added to their number, who on being questioned by the officers proved to be a pedler. The officers being satisfied with his story said to him if he wished to return to Lexington they would release him, to which he consented and was released. Between 12 and 1 o'clock Paul Revere arrived at Lexington, bringing intelligence of the departure from Boston of a large force of British troops coming in this direction. After having given notice to Hancock and Adams and thoroughly arousing the people of Lexington, Revere started for Concord in

company with a young man by the name of Prescott, a son of Dr. Prescott of Concord, and on reaching the place were intercepted by the British officers. Young Prescott turned his horse to a stone wall on the side of the road, which he jumped over and made his escape through the fields. He reached Concord in safety, stopping at every house on the way and thoroughly arousing the people. He soon reached home and gave the alarm to the people of Concord, which was the means of saving the military stores at Concord by removing them to a more remote section of the country before the arrival of the British forces. Revere having fallen into the hands of the British officers was closely questioned by them, to which he replied that their movements were no secret, they were fully known in every house from Boston to Concord. Emissaries were being frequently sent out from Lexington to ascertain the whereabouts of the British forces but got no returns, and it was not fully known until a farmer living about two miles from here was awakened by the jingling of the chain to his well bucket. He got up and looking out saw his yard filled with redcoats drinking at his well. Hastily dressing he went out at his back door, took a route to the road in advance of them, reaching this village between two and three o'clock. The bell was again rung, which brought the people together rapidly. Captain Parker got together about seventy of his men and formed them on the Common. The ringing of the bell was heard by the British officers and their prisoners on the Concord road. Revere then told them that "Hell

was to pay; that the people were collecting together in large numbers, and they would all be dead men soon if they did not get out of this very quick." The officers consulted together and then with the prisoners started for the road where the balance of the officers were; reaching them, another consultation was held. They then led out of the woods the prisoner's horses, cut the reins of the bridles and girths of the saddles, turned the horses loose in the road and said to the prisoners they were at liberty. Mounting their own horses they rode off towards this village. There being a bright moon and the Lexington boys having a full knowledge of the location (it being the hunting ground of their boyhood days), they started across the fields, making the distance much shorter, with the hope they might reach this village in advance of the officers, which they failed to do.

As the enemy drew near, Captain Parker gave orders to his men not to fire unless fired upon. At their approach the British officers in command ordered Captain Parker and his men to lay down their arms and disperse, "You damned Rebels." As the order was not obeyed they were ordered to fire, which they did, aiming above their heads. Captain Parker seeing the great odds in numbers thought it folly to attempt any resistance and ordered his men each to take care of himself. They immediately left the ground, scattering in different directions. Several of them were killed and nine wounded in their flight, by the enemy. Solomon Brown went to the right across the Bedford road and jumped over a stone wall. As he

landed upon the ground a ball from the enemy passed through his coat, cutting his vest. Another about the same moment struck the wall. He then dropped down behind the wall until their attention was drawn from him. He then took a circuit in their rear around to the Buckman tavern, where he supposed many of the company had taken refuge, entered the back door, and on going over the house found no one except the pedler, who was for a short time prisoner with him on the Concord road the night previous. He then went to the front door and opened it, when to his surprise the rear portion of the enemy stood in his front, the army having made a halt. No sooner had he stepped in the open door-way than a bullet from an enemy's gun struck the doorpost about midway. Another following it struck the door near the top. He then stepped back a little, placed his gun near the muzzle against the door casing, aimed at an officer standing in the ranks of the enemy and fired. Not waiting to see the result he hastened through the house and out at the back door where he entered and made a hasty retreat through the fields. Being discovered by the enemy, a shower of bullets went whizzing by him until he had reached a distance of some forty rods, when he slipped and fell, and although his clothing bore testimony of the close proximity of some of their bullets, not one marred his person. On raising himself from his fallen position that cloak of fear in which he had been so completely enveloped dropped from him never to return during his service to the close of the war. Gathering up his gun and

equipments and seeing the enemy had started on their march towards Concord, he returned to the Common, where he met Abijah Harrington. On relating to him his story they together proceeded to the spot where the enemy stood when he fired, expecting to find a dead body or one mortally wounded, but was rewarded only with the sight of two pools of blood on the ground. When enlistments were called for for the formation of an army he enlisted for three years or during the war, joined an artillery company in which he was appointed Sergeant, and served in the Continental line. His company was assigned to the Northern army under the command of General Schuyler, operating in the Hoosac Valley in opposing the march of Burgoyne, and was one of the many to whom Burgoyne surrendered his army. Soon after his surrender the Northern army were ordered into camp for winter quarters at Valley Forge, a town on the Schuylkill River in Pennsylvania, about thirty miles from Philadelphia, where he with his companions in arms endured the sufferings from cold and hunger of the terrible winter that followed. In November following he was appointed to an office in Fort Schuyler, where he remained to the close of the war, and on the thirtieth day of the same month received the following commission:

By Cornelius Van Duyck, Esq., Lieutenant Colonel Commandant of Fort Schuyler, and Lieutenant Colonel of the First New York Regiment,—

To SOLOMON BROWN, Conductor.

In reposing special trust and confidence in your patriotism, valor and conduct, fidelity and capacity, do by these presents con-

stitute and appoint you to be Conductor of Military Stores in garrison at Fort Schuyler, and in the Army of the United States, raised for defence of American Liberty and repelling every hostile invasion. You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the duty of a Conductor by doing and performing all manner of things thereunto belonging. And I do strictly charge and require all those under your command to be obedient to your orders as Conductor. And you are to observe and follow all such orders and directions from time to time as you shall receive from any superior officer according to the rules and discipline of war, in pursuance of the trust reposed in you. For your so doing this shall be your warrant.

Given under my hand at Fort Schuyler this 30th day of November, 1778. COR'S VAN DUYK,

Approved by GENERAL KNOX. JOHN FINLY, A. D. C.

At the close of the war, after receiving his discharge, he entered into the grocery business, starting a small store in a town then known by the name of Nine Partners, in Dutchess County, New York, where he married, continuing there until the spring of 1787, having in the fall previous gone to Vermont, where he purchased a farm of three hundred acres, with only four acres cleared and a loghouse. In the spring of 1787 he moved his family (wife and child) household goods and store of groceries to his farm in Vermont, teaming them to Sutherland Falls on Otter Creek in the town of Rutland, Vt. From there to Middlebury, Vt., there being only a road cut through the woods, not feasable for a loaded team to pass over, he built a raft of logs and poles, loaded on his goods and floated them down Otter Creek thirty-two miles to Middlebury Falls, sending his wife and child with a few light things over the road cut through the woods, by team. From there to his farm in New Haven,

seven miles, a more feasible road existed, over which he teamed his goods to his loghouse which served as a dwelling and store. He continued his grocery business for many years, clearing a few acres of land yearly, sowing it to wheat, transporting his wheat one hundred miles to Troy, New York, by team during the winter season, and taking back such groceries as he needed to keep up his supply. During these years he was getting together material for building a house in the near future. In the year 1799 he had made on the farm brick and lime for that purpose, getting clay for brick and lime rock for his lime on the farm within a radius of seventy-five rods. In the spring of 1800 he put up a brick house which was completed during the summer, and moved into it in the fall, which he lived to occupy and enjoy thirty-eight years, passing away in 1838, in the eighty-second year of his age.

[Mr. Brown does not go further, but he tells me that Solomon Brown was a man of great energy and purpose, of the strictest integrity, and relied upon and trusted by his townsmen, who looked up to him as adviser and counsellor, and who elected him to many positions of honor and responsibility.]

Note by Mr. G. O. Smith.

SOME ACCOUNT OF LIEUT. JOHN MUNROE, HIS FAMILY AND HIS FARM.

Read by Rev. C. A. Staples, November 24, 1891.

Who was Lieut. John Munroe, where were his farm and dwelling house and what family did he leave behind? These questions indicate the subjects which I propose briefly to consider this evening.

The principal part of the territory now occupied by this village was comprised in a six hundred acre grant, made by the Cambridge proprietors to Roger Herlarkenden in 1638.

After his death, which occurred in the same year, it came into the possession of Herbert Pelham in 1642, first Treasurer of Harvard College, who subsequently married the widow of Herlarkenden. By his will it was left to his son Edward, who retained it until 1693, and then sold it in three tracts of two hundred acres each to Benjamin Muzzey, Joseph Estabrook and John Poulter. Muzzey's tract included the Merriam place, the Common, the land on both sides of Hancock street as far as the Tidd land just above Mr. Brigham's, and also the north side of Elm avenue and Monument street as far as Mrs. Henry Mulliken's, where it bounded on the ministerial land. But this was only half of Muzzey's purchase. The other one hundred acres extended from Vine Brook on the west side of Main street as far as the periodical store

of Mr. Jones, and then southwest, including both Waltham and Muzzey streets to the top of Loring Hill and embracing the land owned by Mr. E. A. Mulliken, much of that owned by Mr. A. E. Scott, Dr. Holmes, Mr. Chandler Richardson and many others. Such was the Muzzey purchase. It comprised a large part of the site of Lexington village. On the south side of Vine Brook and probably extending on Main street to near the Munroe Tavern was the John Poulter tract of two hundred acres, covering the Viles farm, the farm of Mr. Hunt and the land where Bloomfield street and Mount Vernon now are, southwest to the Matthew Bridge place, now known as the Valley Field Farm. Rev. Joseph Estabrook of Concord, father of our first minister, Benjamin Estabrook, bought the tract on the other side of Main street, opposite Poulter's. This included Mr. Shaw's, Mr. Plumer's and Mr. Fletcher's places, the Russell House and High School sites, the Cemetery, Messrs. Bacon's, Prescott's and Tufts' places, and extended far out on the Woburn road towards Scotland. Such were the divisions made in 1693 of the original Herlarkenden grant, afterwards the Pelham farm. Now none of these tracts included the upper half of the Adair estate, the Dr. Spaulding property, Belfry Hill, the Dudley Tavern site, Mr. Saville's, Miss Hudson's, Mrs. Blinn's, and the other places beyond up to Parker street. Whose land this was in the original settlement of the town I am unable to say, but we are able to trace it back nearly two hundred years, to Lieut. John Munroe, the eldest son of William

Munroe, who was the first of the family to settle in Lexington. Some of this land he bought of Dr. David Fisk. John Munroe was born in 1666, probably at the old Munroe homestead on the Woburn road, not far from Scotland school-house. His name appears on the first tax list. He was one of the subscribers to the building of the first meeting-house in 1693 and to the purchase of the Common in 1711. When he became the owner of Belfry Hill I have not been able to learn, but I have no doubt that the house known as the old Blodgett house, the cellar and well of which have been uncovered in grading the new school-house lot, was his dwelling. It was located on what is now Clark street nearly opposite the Woods' house belonging to Rev. Dr. Porter. A lane led down to it from Main street and into the meadows and the swamp beyond. Afterwards this lane became known as Malt House lane and is so designated in old deeds. Lieut. John Munroe married Hannah Marrett and probably began housekeeping there about 1690. Marrett Munroe, third son, was given his mother's maiden name. John Munroe was employed for nearly twenty years to sweep the meeting-house, ring the bell, and keep the basin and bring the water for baptising, for which he received a salary of from £1 to £2. Nor was this humble office then regarded as derogatory to men of the highest standing in the community. Benjamin Muzzey held the position and performed its duties here for some time, and in Brooklyn, Conn., no less a man than Gen. Israel Putnam held the same office in the church there, and the bell that he rang still

hangs in the same meeting-house and is rung every Sunday. The old Lieut. John Munroe house, better known as the Blodgett house, must have been one of the first erected in this village. It was two stories in height and like most of the old houses of that time fronted on the south. It was long and narrow, having but one tier of rooms and was nestled close to Belfry Hill, which protected it from the cold winds of the north. Here the valiant Lieutenant lived, probably, for forty years. His farm was bounded on the south by Muzzey's land, and extended back to Vine Brook and on the Ministerial land to Concord road, and so round to Muzzey's land again, where the periodical store now stands. He was a busy, prosperous man; farming, taking care of the meeting-house, which was swept twice a month, and fighting the Indians, in which he acquired not a little renown, for the General Court granted him nine hundred acres of land.

Lieut. John Munroe was evidently a shrewd and careful manager in worldly affairs, with an eye quick to see the "main chance," and mind prompt to grasp and turn it to good account; highly respected by his fellow townsmen, and honored with almost every office in their gift, being constable, selectman, assessor, treasurer, and pound-keeper, as well as janitor of the meeting-house. He mended the tongue of the bell on the meeting-house, and was on the committee that built the new house in 1713. From these varied sources of income he accumulated a handsome estate for those days, and was spoken of as "forehanded" and "well-to-do."

As years rolled away his property continued to increase in lands, money and bonds, and with it grew a desire to make a more respectable and elegant appearance among his fellow-citizens. Accordingly, in 1729, he built a new house on a more conspicuous and fashionable site than Malt House Lane. This was the house afterwards owned by his youngest son, Marrett Munroe, and now owned by Mr. Saville. And, besides, he seems to have blossomed out into numerous suits of bright-colored garments, handsome and comfortable furnishings for the house, and whatever was needed to make life enjoyable. Twenty-four years remained to him in the new house, after which, in 1753, he was gathered to his fathers, full of years, riches and honors, at the advanced age of eighty-seven, his wife having preceded him by at least forty years.

In confirmation of these statements, let me appeal to the inventory of Lieut. John Munroe's estate, premising that just before his death he had probably divided his landed property among his three sons, William, Jonas and Marrett, as there is no mention of land in the inventory, but only of personal property. This document, which I have copied from the records at Cambridge, is interesting from the fact that it reveals something of the customs and the manner of living in Lexington one hundred and forty years ago. It is as if we were admitted to one of the most comfortable houses of that period, and permitted to go into each room, see the furniture, the cooking utensils, the clothes, the books, and even to look into

the cash-box, and count the money, notes and bonds. These old inventories contain every article of the household, though it be of the smallest value; and, hence, they reveal the conditions of family life far better than any ordinary history. This is the case with Lieut. John Munroe's.

LIEUT. JOHN MUNROE OF LEXINGTON.

Inventory of his Estate, Nov. 21, 1753.

LIBRARY.

A bibel, 2 Psalm books, and sundrie Books,	£1—05—0

WARDROBE.

A Blue Cote, a blue jacket a blue grat Cote,	£8—10—0
A old silk Crup Cote, a black jacket and Camblet Cote,	5—05—0
A red cote, a grat Cote, a jacket and plush briches,	7—10—0
A old dubel Brest Cote, a jacket, striped jack and briches,	2—05—0
3 pair of old striped briches, and grat Cote and one pair of W. L. Briches,	5—12—0
1 pair of linen briches, a hatt, an old hatt,	8—00—0
1 " " shoes, 2 pair of old shoes,	2—00—0
5 " " old stockens, 1 pair of Shoe Bockles,	2—00—0
3 Shirts, 6 Handks, 4 Caps, 9 Shirts,	11—15—0
4 Shirts and apern,	2—00—0
3 Silk Handks, 2 pairs Gloves, and 1 pr. mitens,	1—06—0
6 yds half coten and new cloth,	4—04—0

BEDDING AND HOUSEHOLD FURNISHING.

3 coten shets, 2 coten shets, 6 pairs shets,	£25—00—0
2 pairs of small shets, 4 pairs of shets,	10—00—0
2 sheets, 4 yards tow cloth, 5 coten peterbrs,	5—01—0
6 prs of peterbars, 3 tabl cloths, 2 tabel cloths,	4—17—0
8 napkins,	0—12—0
1 fether bed, 2 peters, 1 father bead and bolster, 2 peters,	39—00—0
1 bead sted, cord and under bead, two under beads,	3—10—0
1 bead sted cord, 2 old check curtains,	3—00—0

2 old wolen blankets, 2 check curtains and 1 Green rug,	£1—15—0
1 Large Chist, a small Chist, old Chist,	2—01—0
1 Large tabl, a small box,	2—05—0
6 red chairs in the chambre, a grat chair,	4—02—0
4 old chairs in ye chambre, 10 old chairs in ye garritt,	1—16—0
1 Check Coverlid, 2 Blankets,	4—05—0
1 large putr dish, 1 tobe, 2 small dito,	4—15—0
6 Spoons, 6 old putr, a tin tunel, and 7 wooden plts,	3—15—0
7 old knives, 5 forks and brex, 3 old putrs, and a bred pan,	2—13—0
1 pier shovel and tongs, a old sword, a looking glass,	3—15—0
A riten stad, spectecl and case,	0—10—0
An old spotc, old andirons, an old tunnel & iron,	5—10—0
Old iron, a frien pan, a shave, 2 orgers,	2—11—0
6 pounds old brass, an iron chain, 2 old scriteles,	4—10—0
1 old iron pot, 2 old iron ades, 1 pr of tongs and chisil,	0—19—0
A woden bottle, a raser hone, marken iron,	0—18—0
1 old lamp, Shugar box, Candel stick, spix gimblet, bulet molds,	0—14—0
Shep sheers, 3 glass botels, 3 small botels,	0—11—0
1 copper pot, a mortr, 10 pieces old earthen,	1—01—0
	£201—18—0
6 woden plats, small dish, a fan, busels, other messrs,	2—05—0
13 pounds of shep's woll, 1 bead sted, ½ dito,	5—06—0
1 label, mel chist, 3 bags, 9 barrels, old tube,	3—12—0
1 pair of flems, 1 glass botels,	0—02—0
1 powder horn and powder, bulets and flints,	7—6
6 wooden plats, 3 chairs in Meetin house,	1—13—0
2 hives of bees,	4—00—0
4 shep, a mere, a cattle,	38—10—0
Hay and grain in Jonas Munroe's barn,	15—16—0
Hay and grain in Marrett Munroe's barn,	13—10—0
Money in the house, a pair of Silver Bucles,	19—11—0
Francis Bowman's Bond, lawfull money,	13—06—8
Ensign Danel Tidd's " " "	11—14—8
Thomas Munroe's " " "	6—13—4
Thomas Emes' " " "	7—00—1
Nathanel Tuler's " old tenor,	42—00—0
Josiah Howard's Note,	1—00—4
Nathan'l Bacon Bond, lawfull money,	2—08—0
William Simon's " old tenor,	3—15—0

Benjamin Stone	Bond, old tenor,	£3—10—0
William Munroe's	" "	8—10—0
Daniel Come	Note, "	5—08—0
Robt. Fisk	" "	5—00—0
John Buckman	" "	100—00—0
		£791—15—0

Having examined the inventory of his estate, let us consider his family. Ten children were born to him, five sons and five daughters, in the old place on Malt House Lane, several of whom appear to have died in early life and unmarried. Three sons, however, grew up to manhood, remained in Lexington, and became men of considerable prominence in town and church affairs: William, Jonas and Marrett; and, as I have already intimated, the father's landed property was divided among them. William, the eldest, was given the land now known as the Charles Hudson place, probably extending along Monument Street on both sides up to Parker Street. He settled his father's estate. A blacksmith by trade, his shop stood somewhere between the William Ham place and that of Mr. Saville, and adjoining it was a line of meeting-house sheds, as seen in the old pictures.

Jonas Munroe had the old homestead on what is now Clark Street, and near it he erected the Malt House, which gave its name to the lane leading by his house. Like his father, he attained military honors, and is known in our records as Lieut. Jonas Munroe. He owned one-half of a cider-mill, and his farm included Belfry Hill, the new school-house lot, and the land south of Clark Street to Muzzey's line. This we have from the inventory of his estate, made

in 1766, in which he is designated as "Gentleman," and where the boundaries of his farm are given. He had a large orchard; and, hence, found use for his cider-mill. When the belfry was erected, in 1761, for the new bell, it was voted to place it on the hill north of Lieut. Jonas Munroe's house, which corresponds exactly with the location of the house which I have indicated. In the inventory his land is valued at £111, his malt house, mill and cellars at £6, his old dwelling house at £5–8s., one-half of a pew in Lexington meeting-house, between the west door and the men's stairs, at £3–6s., and his barn at £6–13s., all showing that he was a substantial and prosperous farmer, besides being a "Gentleman."

Marrett Munroe, named for his mother, was given the new house fronting the Common, now Mr. Saville's, built by John, and where his father died. In the inventory of Lieut. Jonas Munroe's estate it is clearly indicated that Marrett's farm did not include Belfry Hill, but was bounded on Jonas' by the same line that is seen to-day between Mr. Saville's land and that of Mr. Rindge. Thus, we are pretty certain that Belfry Hill and the school-house lot belonged to Jonas Munroe, and went, with the old Blodgett house, in the division of the original estate.

Marrett Munroe became a man of some note in town affairs, and was succeeded by his son, Nathan, in the ownership of the Saville house and the land extending back to the meadows and pine swamp. Indeed, he seems to have had a goodly portion of his grandfather's thrift in turning an honest penny wher-

ever there was an opportunity. In his account books and papers, now in possession of this Society, we find that the old Malt House had become his property, and I think, in addition to his farming, he was engaged in the meat business. Ultimately, he acquired a large part of the original Munroe land here in the village. He kept the Social Library for many years, and also the famous Bible given by Gov. Hancock to the Church, and carried it to and from the meeting-house on Sundays; for which he was duly paid. This Bible seems to have been regarded as too precious an object to be left in the meeting-house during the week; a box was made for it, and it was put under the watch and ward of Nathan Munroe.

Having given an account of Lieut. John Munroe and his three sons, William, Jonas and Marrett, I now return to the old Blodgett house, to speak of some of its subsequent owners and occupants. We have seen that Lieut. Jonas Munroe owned it and the adjoining land at the time of his father's death in 1753. His son, John, born in 1737, came into possession of it after his father's decease. The belfry had been erected on the hill six years before. The town was allowed to place it there by his father without paying for the privilege. But the son, evidently, was not of so free and generous a disposition, and he immediately called upon the town to pay rent for the ground on which it stood, a space about fifteen feet square; and, at two successive town-meetings, a vote was taken to see if the town would allow his claim. It was passed in the negative, as the town clerk forcibly

records it ; not one farthing would the town pay him, and, to stop farther clamor about the belfry, it was immediately voted to move it off the hill down to the road, and place it where Will Munroe's blacksmith shop formerly stood, on the west side of Monument Street, where it remained until it was secretly pushed across the street on to the Common, causing a prodigious uproar in the town and a lively town-meeting.

John Munroe, whose demand for rent produced this commotion, grandson of Lieut. John, janitor of the meeting-house, did not survive long after the removal of the belfry and its location on the Common. He died in the following year, and the inventory of his estate is dated Sept. 22, 1768. It mentions the malt-mill, two-thirds of one-half of the family pew in Lexington meeting-house, valued at £2–13–4, forty acres of land and personal property to the amount of £100. Thus, three generations of Munroes were engaged in the malt business, and the name of the lane where it was located was fairly earned. The old house seems to have passed out of the family after the death of the last John. Who became the next owner or occupant I am unable to tell. But, when first remembered by the oldest inhabitant, it was the property of Nathaniel Harrington, who also owned Belfry Hill and the new Hancock School-house lot.

Miss Sarah Chandler says that he lived in what was known as the Emerson house, standing near the site of Miss Clara Harrington's residence. In Doolittle's picture of the Battle of Lexington, that house is represented as standing close to the meeting-house, but

this is due to the position from which the picture was taken, the north side of the Common. When Mr. Harrington built the present brick house for himself, he moved part of the Emerson house down to Malt House Lane, and, building up a stone basement, placed it there for the use of his family, where it remained for many years, and was occupied as a dwelling house, the lower portion being used as a cellar-kitchen. It disappeared half a century ago, and the platform on which it stood has just been removed in the grading of the school-house lot.

The old Blodgett house stood a few rods farther west, while the well was half-way between them. Tradition tells us that a human skeleton was once found in that well, but, as it proved to be a doctor's skeleton, which some mischief-making fellow had stolen and thrown in there, no blood-curdling tale of crime can be connected with it.

An old house that has sheltered many generations, the scene of their joys and sorrows for two hundred years, has a peculiar interest and fascination. Love, marriage, birth, toil, care, suffering and death have sanctified the place and made it holy ground. So it was with the old house on the lane. The weddings, births, funerals which took place there during the nearly two hundred years of its existence would form an extended and interesting history. Asking one of our elderly members if he knew anything about the old house, his face lighted up as he replied, "Why, yes! I did all my courting there; I went to housekeeping there; and my oldest child was born there."

Thus an epitome of life is the history of every old house where generations have been born, and where they have lived, toiled, suffered and passed away.

No one of whom I have inquired remembers when it was torn down. Few among us can even remember how it looked, or are willing to acknowledge that they ever saw it, so reluctant are people to be thought advanced in years; but it must have disappeared nearly half a century since, and the house which had sheltered so many generations and was called "old" a a hundred and twenty-five years ago has almost passed out of the memory of man, and the name of the first occupant whom we know, the first janitor of the meeting-house, the redoubtable Indian fighter, the Beau Brummel of Lexington in his day, Lieut. John Munroe, is only preserved on a moss-covered tombstone and in the dim and dusty records of the town. The malt-house no one now remembers, nor the cider-mill, nor the wide-spreading orchard; but in their place stands the most substantial, convenient and beautiful public edifice ever raised in Lexington, built and set apart for the education of the children, the noble structure just completed, and standing on what was once Lieut. John Munroe's farm.

HISTORY OF THE STONE BUILDING.

Read by A Bradford Smith, Dec. 12, 1893.

As this building, now known as the Stone Building, is intimately associated with the Robbins name, it is fitting that some account should be given of Stephen Robbins, whose son, Eli, built it.

He was born, Feb. 5th, 1758, and died Oct. 12th, 1847. He married Abigail Winship of this town, daughter of Samuel, and soon after came to live in Lexington. Philemon Robbins, an ancestor of his, was graduated at Harvard, and became a minister; his sons were ministers, also, and his grandsons, one of whom was a noted antiquary. He had a valuable library of historical books and a rare collection of Bibles. Many of the descendants of Philemon have been distinguished in the pulpit and at the bar, and have received high honors from literary institutions.

When Stephen came to live in this village he bought the James Robinson house, now standing, and occupied by his great granddaughter, Miss Ellen A. Stone, the first house below the brick store. He was a trader, carried on the fur business, and also a tannery on the land between his house and the Morrell estate. He received a commission from Gov. John Hancock in 1787 as Quartermaster of the Third Regiment in the First Brigade of the Militia of Massachusetts, comprehending the County of Middlesex.

Eli Robbins, son of Stephen, was born in the Robbins house Nov. 12, 1786. He married, July 31, 1809, Hannah Simonds, daughter of Joshua Simonds. Mr. Simonds had charge of the powder in the Lexington meeting-house, on April 19th, 1775. After the British had passed, he left the meeting-house and took the first prisoner of war and his gun. The gun was handed over to Capt. Parker, and kept in the family until Theodore Parker gave it to the State of Massachusetts; it is now in the Senate Chamber, over the door on the east side. Eli Robbins was a public-spirited man, interested in the growth of the village, and put his heart into all new enterprises for the benefit of the town. He bought the land of James Brown and built part of Pleasant Street, and many of the houses in the East Village. In 1810 he bought his father's fur business, also the old house on the corner of Main and Pleasant Streets, and afterward the old school-house on Pleasant Street, just off from Main Street. The first private school in Lexington was kept in this school-house by Obadiah Parker; my father was one of his pupils. Mr. Parker appears to have been a man of considerable talent. He was appointed to pronounce a eulogy on Washington in the year 1800, and was town clerk in 1804.

Eli Robbins built a new house about 1811, and a fur factory, and carried on a large business for thirty years, employing from eighty to one hundred hands. In 1816 he bought a cannon and equipments for thirty dollars, to fire a salute on public days. In 1815 he bought twenty-two acres of land on the south side of

Main Street, from Oak Street to near the brook, and sold the land very low, and helped men to put up houses. In 1819 he purchased ten acres of land of Nathan and John Munroe near the Common, and built a tavern and a store. This created great opposition from the landlords of the other hotels, and the selectmen refused to give him a license. Mr. Robbins obtained a legal opinion in his favor from Daniel Webster, and afterwards the selectmen gave him a license. The tavern stood near where the Catholic Church now stands, and was afterwards known as the Davis Tavern. In 1827 he kept store near the Bowman Tavern, just above the Post-office in the East Village; but after a few years it was burned. In 1828 he built the Brick Store.

In 1830 he erected on Mt. Independence a liberty pole, built an observatory around it, and had them insured. It was struck by lightning, and the company refused to reinsure it, so it was left to go to decay. The remains of the old flag-staff are still seen there. At a great expense he built a road to the top of Mt. Independence for the benefit of the village. In 1833 he bought the Winship Mill, situated near the residence of Mr. Alderman, and entered largely into the spice business, and also ground dye-wood. He was the first man to make rubber coats. His business became so large that he bought other mills, including the Perry and Cutter Mills in Arlington and a mill in Burlington used for printing calicoes. Reading carefully the long list of land purchases which Mr. Robbins made, we realize what an extensive real estate

owner he was, not only in our little village, but all over the town. Certainly, we owe a debt of gratitude to one who took so great an interest in the upbuilding of Lexington.

About the year 1832 Mr. Robbins saw the need of a public building where lectures, preaching and other meetings could be held, and where freedom of speech could be allowed. At that time an "Abolitionist" was not allowed freedom of speech in this town. This generation can hardly realize that here, where the first blood of the Revolution was shed, the people were indifferent to the great curse gnawing at the vitals of our dearly-loved country. Four millions of human beings were in bondage, yet the watchword was, "Let the brothers and sisters keep silent." Despite this, the spirit of freedom was kindling its fires on many altars. From Theodore Parker's lips came piercing words, and there were many zealous reformers in our little village even before Dr. Follen came here; they were deeply imbued with the love of freedom. This spirit fired the heart of Mr. Robbins, and led him, in the Spring of 1833, to engage Mr. Melvin, of Concord, to design a building suitable for public meetings and lectures. The plan was submitted to Mr. Robbins, and, meeting with his approval, its construction was given to Mr. Melvin and commenced at once.

It is related that while he was employed on this building he fell in love with a Miss Purkett, whom he afterward married. Whether this love affair weakened or strengthened Mr. Melvin for his work,

we are sure that the building is staunch and strong, after withstanding the whirlwinds and storms of sixty years. Mr. Melvin also designed the present Lexington High School house, which has been oftentimes unfavorably criticized, but the fault rested largely with the committee ; he was prevented from carrying out his own plan in full, and a compromise was effected.

The first occupant of this house was the late Mr. Billings Smith, who lived here with his family about 1834. Mr. Samuel Adams taught a private school in this hall about two years, which was called the "Lexington Institute." There are now living in this village some who were his pupils. Immediately after Mr. Adams had hired the building, Mr. Thoreau came from Concord to get a lease of it for a private school, but he was too late. Afterwards Rev. Mr. Crafts had quite a flourishing private school in it, with a number of Spanish pupils among his scholars, who boarded with him in the house.

In 1835 Dr. Follen was requested by some of the people in East Lexington to preach in this hall, and assist them in the formation of a society. Until then there had been but one religious society in Lexington, but the church at the centre being more than two miles away, made it difficult for many of the inhabitants to attend public worship. Dr. Follen had preached for Rev. Chas. Briggs, the pastor of the old church, whom he felt assured was too just a man to wish to prevent people, under such circumstances, from forming a religious society and enjoying its

advantages. Although Dr. Follen was told other clergymen had refused to minister to them, he did not hesitate; and so gathered this society.

The people were much pleased with his preaching, and he was engaged to take charge of the pulpit and asked to preach as often as possible. When absent, he was to send a substitute, whom he should approve; he readily acceded to this plan, and remained with the society until next May, when he went to Watertown to take charge of three sons of the late James Perkins. He was to occupy the place of father, as well as teacher to them. Dr. Follen kept his promise to send a good man to fill his place. Ralph Waldo Emerson succeeded him and preached in this hall about two years. Some of us can still look down the aisles of the past, and in imagination listen to the great philosopher and earnest reformer, whose words have echoed around the world. Fortunate, indeed, was the little band gathered here to have the good and gifted Emerson for their guide in the problems which are of vital importance, both for this life and the life to come. Mr. Emerson often said that the lecture platform was his free pulpit. He took great interest in the Lyceum, and had great hopes for its influence on the intellectual and spiritual life of our New England villages.

Rev. John S. Dwight preached here for some time, and among the noted men who were heard here occasionally were Rev. John Pierpont, whose soul seemed aglow with living coals from the altar; the gifted Rev. Theodore Parker, whose words and deeds have become

immortalized, and who made the walls tremble with the fervor of his eloquence; and Rev. Samuel J. May, whose sweetness and spirituality put oil upon the troubled religious waters in Lexington, when the Church Fund question was agitating the people. He was a most zealous philanthrophist. At a conference held in the Follen Church twenty-four years ago, he was present, and alluded to the pleasant gatherings of a little band of worshippers in the hall. Nor can we forget to mention Amos Bronson Alcott, who married a sister of Samuel J. May. Mr. Alcott held a number of conversation meetings in the room now used as a reading-room. He would select a subject and invite the people of the village to discuss it. Mr. Cyrus Pierce, teacher of the State Normal School in Lexington, was one of the principal debators. The whole atmosphere of Mr. Alcott's life was pure and spiritually elevated, and he always drew around him a circle of intellectual men and women.

Early in the spring of 1839 Dr. Follen proposed to the people of East Lexington that, as they could not give him an adequate support, they should not call upon him for parochial duties, that all they should demand should be preaching on Sunday. This the committee agreed to, and on the 1st of May, 1839, Dr. Follen came to East Lexington, occupied this building, and sent to New York for his furniture. When it was unpacked they found that all their carpets were missing; they had doubtless been stolen by a man whose wife and child he had saved from starving. The ladies of this village bought new carpets,

and met in this hall to make them. One of the carpets is now in existence, owned by a lady in this village.

Dr. Follen found that the people were very desirous of building a church, and he resolved to give them all the assistance in his power. He encouraged the ladies in making preparations for a fair to aid in completing and furnishing it. The fair was held on Mt. Independence in August, 1839, in a large tent. On the evening of the second day a supper was provided, at one dollar per plate. After the older people had finished eating, the children were invited to partake. I was a small boy then, but I think I ate as much as any of them. The observatory was used for the sale of ice cream and candies. A wagon trimmed with trees and evergreen carried one from the top of Mt. Independence to nearly the Arlington line and back for ten cents. After the supper, what things were not disposed of were sold at auction. Francis Bowman was the auctioneer. The proceeds amounted to about twelve hundred dollars. Mrs. Lothrop was the secretary, and she has the records of the fair in her possession.

Dr. Follen prepared the plan upon which the church was built. He so inspired the people that they agreed to break ground for it on the fourth of July, 1840. They called upon him to make an address upon the occasion. The hall where the people usually worshipped looked upon the spot where they were to erect the new church, and the young ladies of the village dressed it up with roses; they hung

wreaths around the pulpit and the chandeliers; and their pastor, with his heart full of delight at this beautiful display of taste, and at the success of his wishes, made an address that filled the hearts of all who listened to him with grateful joy. His text was, "No man putting his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of heaven." After exhorting the people to show themselves worthy by fidelity to their own purposes, and adherence to the admonition in the text, he spoke of the day itself, our national jubilee.

He said, "My friends, let us remember those who labored in times past, and into whose labors we have entered. Let not the happy reapers forget those who forged the scythe and watered the grateful meadows with their blood." Dr. Follen finished his address by urging the importance and duty of moral, political and religious freedom to all, and exhorting them to cherish a sacred respect for the rights of all. He urged them to consecrate the work they had begun that day, by a solemn purpose that no one should be excluded from the church they intended to erect on account of his honest opinions. He concluded with a most devout and fervent prayer for the blessing of God upon the labor of their hands; prayed that this church might never be desecrated by intolerance, or bigotry, or party spirit; that more especially its doors might never be closed against any one who would plead the cause of oppressed humanity; that within its walls all unjust and cruel distinctions might cease; and that there all men might meet as brethren.

When the church was nearly completed, Dr. Follen went to New York to deliver a course of lectures. December 23d he united a young couple in marriage in this village, who accompanied him to New York. Before Dr. Follen left, he met the committee in regard to the arrangements for the dedication of the church. It was decided, in case of the absence of Dr. Follen, to have the Rev. Mr. Pierpont, of Medford, to preach the dedication sermon; he also invited a Methodist, a Baptist, and a Universalist clergyman to assist. It was proposed to have it dedicated on the 8th of January. The committee told Dr. Follen to take ample time for his visit, and, therefore, it was postponed until January 15th.

When Dr. Follen was about ready to start for home, his wife was not able to come with him, and he wrote to Mr. Amos Adams, asking him to lay the matter before the committee, consisting of Deacon David Wellington, James Brown, Ambrose Morrill, and Billings Smith, who had charge of the dedication, to have it postponed one week. He wrote, "If you should be able to see the committee on the day you receive this letter, let me know their decision by return mail, and if it cannot be postponed I will come without my wife." When the letter arrived late in the evening (the mail came at that time by the stage coach) one of the committee was in the post-office, and not having time to notify the other members of the committee so as to reply by return mail, took the responsibility to reply himself. He wrote that the arrangements were all made, and notices posted for

the sale of the pews, and they could not see how it could be postponed again. Dr. Follen left New York on the night of January 13th, 1840, to attend the dedication, and was on board the ill-fated steamer "Lexington," which was burned on Long Island Sound, and all on board were lost but four. This sad catastrophe left agonies in hearts that a lifetime never effaced. Dr. Follen was a great and noble man, and the genial, Christian manliness which spoke in smile, tone and deed, may never be known by the present generation.

During the summer of 1839 Hon. Jonathan Phillips, of Boston, made his home in this building with Dr. Follen, and was the largest donor toward building the church. Also Gambodella, the great Italian artist, spent most of the summer here, and on the day of the fair, he sent up a balloon from the lawn in front of this building. About Dec. 23d, 1839, Robert James Mackintosh, son of Sir James Mackintosh, the British Minister at Washington, married Mary Appleton, and they came to this house and spent their honeymoon. During Dr. Follen's absence in New York very little was seen of them; one family called, and the call was returned at eleven o'clock at night. Both were most elegantly dressed; he wore an embroidered coat of the finest texture, and her charming, dignified and winning manners made the visit very delightful. She was the daughter of the Hon. Nathan Appleton of Boston, and sister of Mrs. Henry W. Longfellow. She died in Paris December 13th, 1889.

About 1840 this building was purchased by Stilman

L. Lothrop, and occupied by him and his family for a number of years. Mrs. Lothrop is now living in this village in the 80th year of her age. In 1843 a private school was taught here by Mrs. Trask, who afterward married Mr. Charles Tidd. In the winter of 1846-'47 a course of lyceum lectures was given in this hall by some of the ablest speakers of their time. Among them were Charles Sumner, Wendell Phillips, Theodore Parker, Josiah Quincy, Jr., and John C. Park. Sumner's subject was "The True Grandeur of Nations," an oration delivered in Boston on the Fourth of July, 1844. The grand sentiments of this address (though disapproved by the rich men of Boston) were fully approved and endorsed by John A. Andrew, John Quincy Adams, and by Richard Cobden, the great apostle of peace, and Rogers, the English poet. Wendell Phillips' subject was, "The Lost Arts." The committee were afraid to let him select his own subject, for fear it would be on anti-slavery. Afterwards he delivered the same lecture in Lexington for the same reason. Theodore Parker's subject was, "The Landing of the Pilgrims." Josiah Quincy's was "Lafayette," he being on the staff of Gov. Eustis in 1842, when Lafayette visited this country. John C. Park's, "The Military of Massachusetts."

One of the first lectures delivered by Gen. Banks was in this hall. In 1847 Parker Pillsbury, the noted abolitionist, gave a lecture here on the slavery question, and one old gentleman said, "They wanted a free-soil party." Pillsbury replied, "There is not an

inch of free soil in the country." The old gentleman said, "We wish it to be." Pillsbury replied, "Call it the wish party."

About 1851 this building was sold to Mr. Abner Stone. In 1858 it was occupied by Abijah H. Pierce. He was a merchant in Boston, and was a brother of the late Samuel Hoar, of Concord, and uncle to our present Senator Geo. F. Hoar. Mr. Pierce had his name changed from Hoar to Pierce. Mr. Stone occupied this house with his family at the time of his death in 1872. Miss Ellen Nash taught a private school here for a number of years. This house has also been occupied by several other families, among them being Mr. Oran Nash, J. F. Maynard, C. G. Kauffman, Alonzo Leavitt; the last occupant was Mr. Eddy.

After the decease of the widow of Mr. Abner Stone, the town became entitled, under article 3 of her will, to a gift of one-half acre of land in Lexington, as a site for a public reading-room and library, the same to be selected by her daughter, Miss Ellen A. Stone. In lieu of a literal compliance with said portion of her mother's will, she offered the town, for the sum of two thousand dollars, a deed of conveyance of this large mansion house owned by her, without limitation, with a suitable lot of land adjoining, for library, reading-room and other purposes. The town accepted the generous offer, and also voted to place on record an expression of appreciation of it, and their gratitude to Miss E. A. Stone for furnishing a home for an institution so beneficial to her native village, and

so dear to her mother and herself. It was voted by the town to call the building the "Stone Building." The town generously voted an appropriation to repair the building and make it suitable for the purposes designated; and now, as the result, we have a beautiful place where all ages, nationalities, and sects in our village may gain knowledge and wisdom, not alone from books and magazines, but also from the varied classes for instruction, which shall meet here.

It certainly behooves the present generation who are dedicating anew this hall for educational purposes, as they recall the literary tastes of their forefathers and mothers, to make a strenuous effort to enlarge their mental capacities and cultivate a love here for the pure and true. This building, we have previously said, was built for freedom of speech and thought by Mr. Robbins, and the men who baptized it with their words were all ardent philanthrophists, and some of them reformers in advance of their age. This "Stone Building" is a sacred trust committed to our keeping. Let us strive so to use it that it may prove a rich blessing to our children and children's children.

EARLY SCHOOLS AND SCHOOL-MASTERS.

Read by Rev. C. A. Staples, Feb. 11, 1896.

The first mention of schools upon our town records is in the year following the incorporation of Lexington, viz.: 1714, when, under date of November 2d, it was voted "to Eract" a school-house, to be placed "upon the ground lately bought of Mr. Muzzey," meaning, of course, what is now the Common. It was to be twenty-eight feet by twenty, and, as the record says, "eight or nine feet stud," and finished by October, 1715. The timber used in its construction was to be taken from the town's land.

But it is hardly probable that there had been no school within our borders up to this date, when there must have been at least thirty families living in Lexington. The place had been settled more than sixty years, a parish had been organized twenty-two years, and a church, with its minister, maintained for eighteen years. It is improbable that the children, during this period, were growing up to manhood and womanhood without schools giving them some sort of education. But they must have been private schools, kept in private houses, and maintained by subscription or charges for tuition; though, not unlikely, the older children may have attended school at Cambridge, of which our territory had formed a part. Be this as it may, here, on November 2d, 1714, the first action was

taken by the town towards establishing a public school.

Where was the first school-house located? I have no hesitation in saying on the Common, on the spot where the old monument now stands. Of this I think there is indubitable proof in the fact that, when the monument was to be erected, the town voted that it should be placed on "School-house Hill." Probably the elevation on which it stands was, originally, much larger and higher than now, and graded down to its present proportions when the monument was built in 1799. The school-house was a humble frame building, with a huge stone chimney and fire-place at one end, and a turret at the other end, built in 1733, to hang the meeting-house bell in. Near the school-house was the well, dug and stoned up in 1732, with curb and sweep, as the record says, "for the school and town people on Sundays to drink at." On the other side of the school-house, in front of Hancock Church, stood the stocks, built the year before the school-house, a terror to Sabbath breakers, and other evil-doers. The school-house appears to have been finished in 1715, but the school was not opened until the autumn of the next year, though the town had voted, in August, to have a school this year, and chose a committee "to procure a school-master that will answer the law." In May, 1716, the town votes £15 for the school, and also that "each scholar that comes to it shall pay two pens per week for Reading and three pens for righting and siphering, and, what that amounts to at the end of the year, to be deducted from

the £15, and kept in the town treasury for next year." The "righting" was, evidently, the perpendicular hand now so much talked of, a most difficult kind to teach. The selectmen resolve to pay Capt. Joseph Estabrook, our first school-master, £15 for five months' teaching, extending from Nov. 1st, 1716, to April 1st, 1717.

At last we have a school-house, a school-master and a school with a well on one side and the stocks on the other, in the autumn of 1716. The master received £3 a month for his services, and taught "reading, righting and siphering," boarding himself. It was a boys' school, it being thought, then, not worth while to educate girls to the same extent as boys, the female intellect not being equal to the strain; but thirty years afterwards, in 1747, the town magnanimously voted to admit "Gairls" to what was then called the "Grammar School," kept in the school-house, and taught by Timothy Fiske. In 1717 the selectmen resolve to establish two female schools, one at the north, and the other at the south end of the town. These were schools taught by women for the younger children and for "gairls," and kept in private houses. So well did the experiment succeed that the next year the town voted to have five women schools, "to be set up, one at the Center, and the others convenient." That at the Center was taught by Mrs. Clapp, in the school-house, probably during the spring and summer, while Capt. Estabrook followed in the autumn and winter, making eight or ten months of school during the year. But in 1719 there

was a spasm of economical reform in the town, and it was voted to give up the women schools and "have a moving school, to be kept a quarter of a year in each of four places." This vote was finally rescinded, and it was voted to have it kept the whole year at the school-house. It was a triumph of the Center over the "outskirts," as they are called, the beginning of a jealousy and strife between village and country, which continued with varying results for more than twenty years, or until the district school-houses were built in 1795–'96.

During all this period, there was but one school-house in Lexington, that at the Center. When the outskirts were strong enough in town meeting to vote down the Center, they had a "moving" or a "running" school, as they sometimes called it. The school was taken from the Center, and carried around from one quarter to another, staying two months, or sometimes but one month in a place, and so making the circuit of the town two, three or four times in the year. But when the Center out-voted the outskirts, then the school was kept in the school-house, and the outskirts had women schools. It was a continual contest over the whereabouts of the schools. There are about twenty of these changes from a stationary to a "running school," and back again, recorded in our annals. In 1719 "Sir" John Hancock was employed to teach the school for a year, at £40. He was the minister of Lexington and grandfather of President John Hancock of the Continental Congress. This is the only instance of his being called

Sir John. We may be sure that year the boys had to mind or take the birch and the ferule without mercy. After this, Capt. Estabrook resumes the charge of the Grammar School, as it was then called, teaching five months; and, at the same time, three female schools were opened, the town appropriating £25 for education.

In 1724 the town was complained of for not keeping a Grammar School. Probably it had been voted down by the outskirts, but it was soon re-opened, with Capt. Estabrook for teacher, who remained in charge until he had completed eight years of service. Joseph Estabrook was the son of Rev. Joseph, of Concord, and brother of Rev. Benjamin, the first minister of Lexington. He is spoken of as a man of more than ordinary education for that period, a land surveyor, deacon of the church, captain of the military company, assessor, town clerk, selectman, representative to the General Court, and school-master. He was, evidently, held in the highest esteem by the town's people. In the long line of our public servants, no worthier man has filled those responsible positions, and there has been none whom the people more delighted to honor. He lived on the place now occupied by Mr. Plumer. A portion of his house, it is thought, forms a part of the present one, and his estate of two hundred acres extended far down the Woburn road towards Scotland, including the village at the crossing. The hill there used to bear the Estabrook name. His grave is in the old cemetery, near his brother's.

In 1725–'26, the Grammar School was taught by Jonathan Bowman, who had graduated the year before from Harvard, and who took the school, it is not unlikely, that he might take the minister's fair daughter, Elizabeth Hancock, whom he subsequently married. The school opened on the first of August each year, and continued until the middle of March, seven and a half months, for which he received £26. He studied for the ministry with Mr. Hancock, a scheme which young men used to follow when they had an eye on something more than the ministry.

He became the minister of Dorchester, where he preached for nearly fifty years, a man of great independence of spirit. But when young Walter Baker followed his example of getting a wife by studying for the ministry with her father, he succeeded in getting Mr. Bowman's daughter, but did not succeed in the ministry, and so gave it up for the chocolate business, and founded the great establishment which still bears his name in Dorchester.

Up to this time the Grammar School of Lexington was supported partially by tuition fees and partially by town appropriation, varying in amount from year to year. But in May, 1727, it was voted that the school should be free; and the next year it was voted that it should be a "running school" at the schoolhouse, and in the four quarters of the town, the school to move once a month, £45 being appropriated for it. Ebenezer Hancock, who graduated the same year, 1728, from Harvard, now took charge of it, and continued to be the teacher until he became his father's

colleague in 1734. He received £40 per annum, and had the Saturdays to himself, his father, the minister, making the contract with the town.

It was now called the "Grammar and English School," which probably means that a classical course was given fitting boys for college, in addition to the English branches. During this period it was a running school, and ran on this plan, viz.: "1st, thirty-one days in the Center; 2d, South Easterly; 3d, South Westerly; 4th, North Westerly; 5th, North Easterly, and so round twice," giving ten months' schooling. Thus it continued running for six years, and with no mention of women schools. In 1737 the teacher, William Fessenden, has a salary of £45, and the town agrees to pay for his entertainment above ten shillings a week.

The next year another plan for a running school was adopted. It was to be eight weeks at the school-house, then to move to the North West Corner for seven weeks, then to the South East Corner for seven weeks, then to the South West Corner for seven weeks, then to the East Corner for seven weeks. "If any corner neglects to provide a place and board for the school-master, it is to be kept at the school-house." This year, 1738, seems to have been an A. P. A. year, for it was voted to warn all the Irish to leave the town — five families. The salary is now advanced to £80, and Josiah Pearce keeps the school for three years, followed by Matthew Bridge. It was voted that "he should have a contribution, by reason of his giving so unusually dear for his board." In

1742 the salary had been advanced to £90 and the next year the running school was stopped at the school house, and five women schools were opened in the outskirts. Here we have an illustration of the justice, or the want of it, in treatment of women, almost equal to that of the Boston schools at the present time. While the Grammar School-master received £90 and board, the five women teachers received but £25 altogether, or, £5 apiece, the sum actually voted them by the town, and boarded themselves! Each Grammar School pupil was, now, required to bring two feet of wood for the fire.

Rev. Timothy Harrington was installed over the school in 1747-48, on these conditions, viz.: "The school to be dismissed on public occasions, but, if the time is lost, it is to be taken out of his pay, five hours in winter and six hours in summer to be a school-day. Lecture days in town, half a day at funerals, raisings, ordinations in the neighborhood, and training days to be respected as holidays." This liberal allowance of holidays was made when "gairls" were admitted to the school, probably in consideration of their feebler intellects.

John Muzzey boards the school-master for £1 15s. per week, equivalent to about $9.00, but the currency had so depreciated, at that time, as hardly to be worth five for one of sound money. Deacon Stone furnishes the master with candles at 5d. per pound. What an important character the school-master had become, that even his candles were a matter of public concern! Nathaniel Robbins, when teacher, is al-

lowed "half a day each week to preach somewhere!" £16 for women schools or writing schools is appropriated in 1766, but no child living within 1½ miles of the school-house may attend them.

We come, now, to the end of the first school-house. It had been in use forty-five years and was so worn, hacked and battered that it was past being repaired, and was, accordingly, torn down and a new one erected on the same spot. (A much smaller and humbler building, but 20 ft. square and 6½ ft. between joists, costing £43 13s. 6d. This, the second school-house, remained thirty-five years and until 1796, when it was sold to Nathan Kelley for $48.50 and moved away, history does not inform us where, leaving the Center without a school-house for eight years, thereafter. This was, no doubt, a triumph for the outskirts. But, to give an idea of the persistency and fierceness of this contest between village and country, I will give you some of the changes in town votes during a few years. In 1762, voted that the Grammar School remain at the school-house and £16 be used for women schools. In 1764, voted to have a "running school and decide by lot, where it should stop first, second and so on." In 1765-66, voted not to move it, and have six women schools. But, in 1767, they set it going again, and had it kept eleven months. In 1768-69-70, voted not to move it and have women schools. In 1773, voted that the town be divided into "7 squadrons for women schools," and in 1775, voted to have no Grammar School this year, on account of the heavy charges,

but to have women schools in each quarter and that they be free, appropriating £20 for them. Thus, it would appear that, up to this time, the women schools had not been wholly free, but the new spirit awakened by the principles of Liberty, opened the school doors to every child in the town, never to be closed again.

After the first year of the great Struggle for Independence, the Grammar School appears to have been continued until 1780, when the town was divided into five parts for women schools; but two years after the Grammar School was again opened for four months and the women schools kept open also. In 1784 and '85, Benjamin Green, another graduate of Harvard, was the teacher at $10 a month, probably with board, which was with Rev. Jonas Clark, where he pursued his studies for the ministry. The compensation, $10 a month, seems miserably small for a college-bred man, but not when we remember that he won a wife at the same time, Lydia Clark, the minister's daughter, said to have been the most beautiful and accomplished girl in the town.

Benjamin Green succeeded so well that another Harvard graduate, Thadeus Fiske, followed him in 1786, who was equally successful, if not in school, at least in winning the hand of another of the minister's six daughters, Lucy Clarke. Then followed in succession, Pitt Clarke, John Piper, and Abiel Abbot, as teachers, and all college graduates. The last one at $9 a month. They were, also, studying for the ministry, but they did not succeed in capturing more of

the Clarke girls, four having already been caught in the matrimonial net, and the others proving invulnerable to Cupid's shafts.

In 1792, it was voted not to have the Grammar School at the Center, but to have a Grammar School in each of the divisions of the town, and this policy seems to have been carried out for three years, the village being left, apparently, without a school. Probably the children went to the North, West and East Schools. Thus the outskirts had gained complete ascendancy over the village and blotted out the school which had been maintained here for more than twenty years.

We come, now, to the time when these out-lying schools were given a local habitation and a name. Up to 1795 they had been kept in private houses, each quarter furnishing a room for the school, at the expense of the people patronizing it. But in May, 1795, the town voted to build three school-houses, East, South and North, and they were completed and occupied the following year, viz.: 1796, one of these, probably the East, on the hill just beyond the Munroe Tavern, called Mason's Hill, built there, I suppose, with the idea of accommodating both villages. In the year 1800 it was voted that teachers must bring certificates of their qualifications. It does not say from whom, or what the qualifications should be. The Selectmen, also, are requested to visit the schools to see that they are properly conducted, the first action of the town looking to any oversight of them, though the minister was accustomed to visit them once a

year and catechise the children in bible history and religious doctrines.

The Scotland district was denied a school-house by vote of the town in 1801, and was obliged to continue to use a private house. But three years later, in 1804, a vote was passed to build three more new school-houses, of which one should be in Scotland, one in Smith End, each eighteen feet by twenty-three, and one in the Center. Thus, after being eight years without a school-house in this village, the people secured one, probably by uniting with Scotland and Smith End, and so out-voting the opposition. The new school-house was located on the Common, the third built there, and was placed forty feet beyond the Monument towards Elm Avenue, in range with the rear of the Monument. This house is remembered by some of our oldest people who went to school there. It had what is called a hip roof, and the seats were arranged in rows, one above the other on each side from an open space in the middle. This building was afterwards moved down Main Street, just across Vine Brook, where it was used for the school until a new house was built on the same site. The frame was taken down to the Tufts place, near Bloomfield Street, where it still holds duty as a stable. The one built in its stead was soon outgrown and moved up to Waltham Street, where it forms the house now occupied by Mr. Flood, and a new and larger one two stories in height was erected on the same spot. This was finally converted into a dwelling house by Mr. Horace Davis, and was succeeded by the old Hancock

school-house on Waltham Street, destroyed by fire in 1890.

This was followed by the spacious and noble structure on Clark Street in 1891, with pleasant grounds around it and every convenience and comfort within, the seventh school-house erected in this village during a period of 176 years. What a vast change from the first to the last! In cost, from $250 to $60,000, or an increase of 240-fold. The change in the branches of learning taught, in text-books, in methods of instruction, in the cost of tuition, in all that pertains to the conduct of schools, has been very great. But how about the results? Is the attainment in mental discipline, in power of thought, in the knowledge most needful for the work of life, and preparing the young to fill, worthily, their places as members of society, citizens and patriots, as much greater than it was fifty or seventy-five years ago? Are the schools of to-day developing better manhood and womanhood than those of the olden time? Are they inspiring high aims, pure tastes and earnest striving for the best things, and so giving promise of a nobler life in the home, the state and the nation?

This is the test of the value of our new methods of education, of the multiplication of studies, of the extension of the supervision and machinery of public instruction; not mere intelligence, but worthy character, good manners, good morals, good men and women.

REMINISCENCES OF THE FUR INDUSTRY.

Read March 10, 1896, by Mr. George O. Smith.

It is, perhaps, as difficult to realize what has been as to forecast what might be. To our younger residents it may seem incredible that little more than fifty years ago Lexington was one of the most busy and active manufacturing towns in the vicinity of Boston, surpassing Waltham, Woburn or Concord in that respect. Here boots and shoes were manufactured on a scale which, for those times, would compare favorably with the Lynn and Brockton of to-day. Two saw-mills, a grist-mill and a spice-mill were in operation, and several wheelwright shops, whose product, beyond the local supply of carts, wagons, carriages, etc., was shipped to the south and west. Blacksmithing establishments were much more numerous than now. Clocks were here made by numerous makers, some of which, after a service of three-quarters of a century, still mark the flight of time as correctly as at their beginning ; and here once existed a malt-house, a pottery, a tannery and a turning-mill.

A bake-house furnished bread and crackers for the hungry in this and the surrounding towns. At one time rubber goods were made, though I think only for a short time, and of furrier establishments, four have been at one time in successful operation, whose output, it is believed, was greater at that time than any

outside Boston or New York, if, indeed, it did not exceed any in the country.

About the time of the building of the railroad in 1845–'46, some hope was expressed that Lexington might again assume a prominent position as a manufacturing town. A few people, however, owning land suitable for dwellings, frowned upon such a project, and it is probably due to their efforts and influence that our town is to-day so free from the defects which prevail in a manufacturing district, and is, as our lamented Governor Greenhalge termed it, an "idyllic town" for private residence.

Among the memories of my childhood none is pleasanter than the loitering, watchful hours passed in the fur shops, and it is with this business and its projectors my paper has to do.

My memory reaches back only far enough to take in something of the establishment of Eli Robbins, and something more of that of Ambrose Morell, who continued longer in the business. Before the beginning of the century, however, Stephen Robbins had done an extensive business, mostly in the exchange of dry and West India goods for pelts and skins, which after being dressed and finished were again exchanged for goods, or sold. In connection with his fur business he kept a store, paying his many workmen in goods, which was a common custom in those days.

While Stephen Robbins was engaged in the business, and before Ambrose Morell's connection with it, another fur establishment was operated by Joshua Swan.

The Robbins establishment was situated at the junction of Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. Mr. Morell's was on a part of what is now the Dana Estate, and Mr. Swan's on the place later owned by my father. He occupied the house in which I was born, and his workshop, afterward enlarged, became my father's store. All these building have been removed. Of Mr. Swan I only know that he was supposed to prosper, and that he moved away or went out of business early in the present century.

Mr. Stephen Robbins continued the business, probably, till 1809, when he relinquished it to his son, Eli Robbins, who had been associated with him. A curious item for taxation is found in the Assessors' books of this period. In 1805 Stephen Robbins is taxed on his "faculty," which is rated $100. A. Morell "faculty," $60; Joshua Swan, $65. As I find only those having a trade or profession subjected to this tax, it was probably a tax on their trade or calling.

Mr. Ambrose Morrell commenced business on his own account in 1802 or 1803. His name appears first on the tax list of 1803. In the early twenties his shop was destroyed by fire, but he immediately rebuilt, and continued in business till March, 1839, when he sold out to Calvin Dimick & Co. This firm consisted of Calvin Dimick, Franklin Gammell and Elisha Spaulding. Mr. Dimick was a resident of Cambridge, doing a fur business in Boston. Mr. Gammell was a native of Lexington, a son of John Gammell, and brother of Jonas Gammell, who filled several town offices; and

Mr. Spaulding was a resident of Lexington, who with Mr. Gammell had been in the employ of Mr. Morell. Mr. Franklin Gammell died February 12, 1842, and I think Mr. Spaulding then retired from the firm. The business was continued under the same name, Mr. Spaulding remaining in the employ of Mr. Dimick. Mr. Dimick continued the business for some years, and was succeeded by Howe & Hanscom. The business, under the firm of Howe & Hanscom, was removed from the shop built and formerly occupied by Mr. Morell to the Winship Mill, and afterward passed to Slocomb & Co., of Boston, and, a few years later, to Samuel Emmes & Co., of Boston, who, later, sold to Daniel Carline. After the Winship Mill passed to the town of Arlington, Mr. Carline moved his business to Boston, and later to Chelsea, in which city he died a few years since. He was the last successor to the business established by Mr. Morell, and the last in the business in this town.

Three other parties have been engaged in the fur business in Lexington within my recollection: John Gammell, Jr., John W. Blanchard, and Proctor & Prescott, but on a smaller scale than Mr. Robbins or Mr. Morrell. Mr. Gammell's business was located first in a small shop opposite Oak Street, on Massachusetts Avenue, and, later, with greater facilities, on land now owned by the estate of Patrick Mitchell, and occupied by Mr. A. B. Black. Mr. Blanchard's shops were also on the estate of Patrick Mitchell, near the East Lexington Railroad Station, and now altered into tenement houses. The shop of Proctor & Pres-

cott was located on Massachusetts Avenue, on land now belonging to Mrs. Lothrop. This shop was removed many years ago. I think each of these establishments ceased to exist in the fifties. Mr. Gammell gave up business and moved to the west, where he died some years ago. Mr. Blanchard moved to Connecticut, where he continued in the business, and died about three years since. Mr. Prescott died a few years after their business was established, and it was continued for a short time by Mr. Proctor, who afterwards moved to Natick, where he died.

These factories turned out fur capes, caps, muffs, boas, tippets, gloves, fur-lined overshoes, and trimmings in variety. The industry furnished employment for many men, women and girls in the shops; and many girls in well-to-do families found good revenue for "pin money" in sewing furs and making caps and muffs in their homes. It has been estimated that from three hundred to five hundred persons have, at times, been furnished employment from these establishments, when in the height of their prosperity.

Stephen Robbins, the pioneer in the fur business in Lexington, was born in Lexington, February 5, 1758, and was a descendant, in the sixth generation, from Nathaniel Robbins, who came from Scotland about 1670 and settled in Cambridge. He married Abigail Winship, a daughter of Samuel Winship, of Lexington. He was an active and shrewd business man, and became the owner of a large estate in land, a good proportion of which was wood and peat land.

On retiring from the fur business he devoted himself to tilling his land, selling his wood and peat, and carrying on the Winship Mill.

As I remember him he was a man of fine features, and of medium stature. He wore a long, straight-bodied coat, ruffled shirt, knee breeches, and a low-crowned broad-brimmed hat, with his hair in a queue, and he carried a long staff. He was the last man I remember as wearing the old Continental costume, with hair in a queue. He owned a white horse, which was kept constantly harnessed to a bellows-topped chaise, ready to take him to the various places where his work was being carried on.

He was liberal to the poor, and many needy families and widows found occasion to thank him for fuel left at their doors. Mr. Robbins had a housekeeper of extremely frugal habits, who was in his service for very many years. It was said that on occasions when persons not over-blessed with this world's goods called to settle their accounts for fuel he would frequently ask if they would like a little sugar, salt pork, or some articles desirable in housekeeping, and would say to his careful housekeeper, "Go down cellar and get a pound of pork and give her some sugar." "Why, Mr. Robbins, we haven't more than enough pork to carry us through." "Miss Blank, get two pounds." "Why, Mr. Robbins, we are next to the last layer." "Miss Blank, get three pounds," and so on till the frugal woman reluctantly went on her mission of charity.

His large property of wood and peat lands gave em-

ployment to many men in cutting, drying and teaming to market, and several hands were required to keep grist, saw and spice-mills in operation.

Although unusually active for a man of his age, he was looked upon in his later years as a very old man. But this was not his own opinion. Accosted one day by a neighbor with, "Mr. Robbins, you are a very old man," he replied "Oh, no, I'm not old. I shan't be old till I'm ninety." He died October 12, 1847, aged eighty-nine years, eight months and seven days, so he did not live to be "old." The land upon which the "Follen Church" stands was given by him to the Society.

Eli Robbins, who succeeded to the business of his father in 1809, was born in Lexington November 12, 1786. He married, July 31, 1809, Hannah Simonds, of Lexington, daughter of Joshua Simonds, who on the 19th of April, 1775, "went into the meeting-house for powder, and finding himself cut off from the company, cocked his gun and placed the muzzle on an open cask of powder, determined to blow up the house in case the British should enter."

Mr. Robbins did an extensive and prosperous business, occupying several buildings. He was a public-spirited and generous citizen, and did much for the growth and progress of the town. Among the many buildings erected by him in East Lexington was the "Stone Building," which, I am told, he hoped might at some time be occupied as a bank. His daughter told me that, when the building was being erected, the anti-slavery and temperance agitations were be-

ginning, and it was found difficult to procure suitable places for the discussion of these topics.

The school committee had refused the use of the school-house, and the church had been closed to petitioners. Mr. Robbins declared there should be a place in which any subject of interest to the welfare of the community could be discussed; and when this building was planned it was so arranged that the whole second floor could be thrown into one room.

In this hall many Lyceum Lectures were delivered, and here, before the Follen Church was built, Follen and Emerson preached, Mr. Robbins remitting to the Society the rent of the room.

His coloring shop had once been known as "The Academy," where a school was kept under Master Parker. It was located on the right side of Pleasant Street, near its junction with Massachusetts Avenue, and was afterward used as a public school-house. The main factory building, north of his building, was fitted with machinery propelled by horse-power. Later, this factory was occupied by Philip Graves as a furniture factory, and, while so occupied, was burnt to the ground.

In addition to his fur business, Mr. Robbins did a considerable business in mills from Burlington to "The Foot of the Rocks," now Arlington Heights. Printing of cloth fabrics was done at the Burlington Mills; grain and spices were ground and lumber sawed at the Winship Mill; while at "The Foot of the Rocks," spices, grain and dye-woods were ground. At the Winship Mill rubber goods were at one time manufactured.

His business was greatly expanded, and in the financial crisis of 1837, inability to make collections forced him into bankruptcy with hundreds of others.

In his prosperity, about 1834–'35, he erected a three-story observatory on Mt. Independence, and laid out drives to, and walks around the summit, connecting the two driveways to the summit by a walk an eighth of a mile long. This walk was built of two solid stone walls, filled in with gravel, the side toward the summit having a trellis the whole distance covered with Isabella grape vines. Many citizens and strangers visited this observatory, and it was not unusual, especially on holidays and Sundays, to see many carriages by the roadside, whose owners were at the observatory. This lookout commanded extensive views in all directions, and the shipping in the harbor of Boston could be plainly seen. The growth of trees has robbed this view of much of its former beauty.

In early life Mr. Robbins had taught dancing. He was an expert performer on the violin (playing only "by ear"), and in summer evenings frequently played, seated upon his doorstep, much to the delight of listeners, old and young. He died September 27, 1856, aged seventy years.

Nicholas Ambrose Morell (known by his neighbors and on our town records as Ambrose Morrill) was born in France, April 7, 1777. His earliest recollections were of being in the country with an old nurse named Blondell. He did not remember his parents. At the age of seven years he was placed in a convent at Paris,

founded by St. Vincent de Paul, to be educated for the priesthood. Here he served at the altar for about four years, responding to the prayers of the priest in Latin, washing the hands of the priest, pouring the wine and water into the chalice, etc. The prayers and psalms which he then learned he remembered in his old age. He was also a member of the choir, and, when quite aged, he frequently sang the chants and other church music, at the request of his children and grandchildren.

He remained at this convent till the breaking out of the French revolution, in 1789, when this, with all other religious institutions, was broken up, and his studies were discontinued. He then lived with an uncle at Versailles, from whom he acquired the knowledge of dressing and coloring furs. He pursued this business one year at Rouen. At this time the law of conscription was put in force, and Rouen was obliged to furnish 355 soldies.

He was drawn as one of the conscripts. Having a horror of war, he fled to Paris, and lived in disguise until discovered and taken to the military depot, about a mile from the Bois de Bologne, where a regiment was forming. Alone and friendless, deeming war sinful under any circumstances, and considering self-preservation the paramount duty, and that the end would justify any means, he wrote to the captain, in the name of the former physician of the convent (an acquaintance of the captain), requesting his influence in favor of the young Ambrose. The next day, while on drill, he was called out by the commander of the

regiment and promoted to be a corporal. Very soon the regiment was ordered to join the army, but the commissioned and under officers remained to drill the conscripts as they arrived. His leading thought, still, was to escape being a soldier, and, by offering half his pay to the teacher of the band, he was taught to play the clarionet, and finally became a member of the band. His regiment was now ordered to join the army stationed on the frontier near Switzerland. Bonaparte had just then returned from Egypt and the regiment passed in review before him. The grand project of invading Italy by crossing the Alps was already in operation. The march commenced in the month of June, the band of which he was a member taking the lead, and notwithstanding his professional duties the sublimity and beauty of the scenery made a deep impression upon his mind. As they advanced toward the Convent of St. Bernard, situated near the top of the Alps, the soldiers were obliged to dismount and lead their horses, fearing to disturb the deep snow gathered on the precipices, and bring them down in avalanches upon their heads. In some of the narrow passes they were forbidden to speak lest the vibrations might produce the same fearful result. They descended in the same manner, till, at length, after suffering almost unendurable hardships, they found themselves in a small village near the plains of Marengo, where a few days later, one of the most memorable of Napoleon's battles was fought. The French were victorious, but with tremendous loss.

Morrill's regiment consisted of 800 men, but at the close of the battle 625 of them lay dead or wounded on the field. Several days were spent in burying the dead, and later, the shattered remnant of the regiment was sent to Holland to recruit.

Still intent upon his cherished idea of escaping from the army, he applied to the colonel of the regiment for a discharge, as a musician, which was readily granted. He was, however, still a soldier, and liable as a conscript. Risking this danger he immediately went to Amsterdam and secured work as a journeyman in a fur manufactory. When the busy season was over he found employment for some months with some Dutch merchants who were engaged in trade with New York and Boston. One day, after receiving his monthly pay, his employers surprised him by asking him if he would like to go to America. "Oh, yes," said he, "for when I was in France, I used to think America was the land of Angels." "Have you money to take you there?" "No!" "Have you influential friends?". "No!" "It is a pity," said they; "but then you could not go, for France being at war with England, and Holland being allied with France, you cannot get a passport. If you can only get a passport you may go." The idea of going to America was now ever with him; he could think of nothing else. Determined to overcome all obstacles, he, at last, matured a plan.

He presented himself before the Prussian consul and solicited a passport as a subject of the King of Prussia. "But," said the consul, "you are not a

Prussian, you speak very bad Dutch or German." "True," replied he, "but I come from Neuchatel, a province belonging to your dominions, but where the people speak the French language." "Oh! yes, I know," said the consul, and without further question gave him a passport, which he immediately presented to the Dutch merchant. The old Dutchman was astonished beyond measure, and, taking his pipe from his mouth, exclaimed, "Not one in a thousand could have done it." "But as you have no money nor friends, what security can you give us if we advance you money with which to pay your passage?" "None, but if I get to America I will certainly send you the money, and if I die I am sure to go to Heaven, and, when there, I will intercede for you." This was spoken with all sincerity and simplicity of heart. "You shall go," said the merchant, and immediately procured a passage for him in the ship "Egalite," commanded by Captain Hall, of Duxbury, Mass. He was forty-two days on his passage, and very seasick all the time, so that he despaired of reaching America. The vessel was bound for New York or Boston, and he was furnished, by his kind Dutch friends, with letters of recommendation to John Jacob Astor of New York and Charles Sigourney of Boston. The Captain, having spoken a vessel and learned of the prevalence of yellow fever in New York, changed his course for Boston, stopping at Plymouth that he might obtain tidings of his family. Here, relieved from his seasickness, Ambrose went on shore, entered a cornfield —thinking it a vineyard—and, among the tall, waving

corn, he knelt down, and made a vow never to return, a vow which he religiously kept, though often solicited to disregard it. He arrived in Boston in September, entirely ignorant of the English language; but through the kind offices of Mr. Sigourney he soon procured employment as a manufacturer of furs, and at the expiration of six months repaid the money which the Dutch merchants had advanced for his passage to America. They were so well pleased with his honesty and promptness that they again wrote to Mr. Sigourney to give him any assistance he might require. Mr. Sigourney proved himself a valuable friend. The names of his Dutch benefactors were Van Bergen and Stenbrenner. The exact date of Mr. Morell's coming to Lexington is not known, but it was probably late in 1801 or 1802, and he entered the employ of Joshua Swan before alluded to. (His name first appears on the Assessors' list in 1803). The wife of Mr. Swan was a helpmate in business and Mr. Morell found her very complaisant and friendly and after a time discovered that she was stealing his art, the art of coloring, which possibly he was the first to introduce into this country. After remaining with Mr. Swan for a time, he purchased the estate now owned by Mrs. Dana, his daughter, built a shop and commenced business on his own account.

In the early years of his life in this country he was, many times, importuned by Bishop Cheverus of Boston to resume his studies for the priesthood, and at last Mr. Morell said, decidedly, to him, "No, I have seen Sally!" who became his future wife. He mar-

ried, January 7, 1805, Sally Holbrook of Sherborn.

Mr. Morell was greatly respected by his neighbors and by all with whom he came in contact. He was a firm believer in America and American institutions, and aside from the accident of birth, thoroughly American. He was devoutly religious. Though born and educated within the Roman Catholic Church he became a Unitarian. He was fond of reading, caring most for German literature and metaphysics, and he greatly enjoyed discussions upon these topics with Emerson and Follen, who were often his guests. He was a man of rare simplicity and kindness of heart, loved children, was fond of pet animals and very benevolent, with a vivacity and politeness thoroughly French. His French accent had a peculiar fascination. He was interested in the schools, was chosen one of the school committee, and upon other town committees, twice represented the town in the General Court, and was a Justice of the Peace.

He was a member of "the committee which reported to the town in 1821, on the general subject of the schools," of which Mr. Hudson says, "The report was able and well considered, and to the honor of the committee it should be stated that the changes they recommended in the school system, were, six years after, substantially adopted by the Legislature for the government of the schools in the Commonwealth."

He was quick at repartee, and enjoyed a joke of which he might be the victim as keenly as those who played it, and would tell it with as keen a zest. In entering in the family Bible the dates of his own and

his wife's birth, he deducted several years from his own age, that they might appear on record as nearer the same age. After some years he said "the Bible has told lie long enough," and changed the date of his birth to the correct one.

Riding home from Boston he saw a collection of people, and stopping to inquire the cause, found that a very penurious person, whom he knew, had fainted or was overcome with heat. Taking a quarter from his pocket, he said in his French-English, "There, put this to he's nose, and, by Joe! he will be all right." Many stories are told of him, showing keen wit and enjoyment of the sunny side of life.

For one accustomed only to our early New England ideas, and the staid and sober ways of those who had passed the meridian of life, it would be difficult to realize how the sprightliness and vivacity which were a part of his being never, in him, seemed out of place. In his family, even in his old age, he had the simplicity and playfulness of a child. When his hair was white with the frosts of more than eighty winters, I have seen him run about his grounds in frolic with his grand-children, of whom he made confidants and playmates. Mr. Morell distinctly remembered seeing Lafayette when as Commander of the National Guard he rescued the Royal Family from the mob at Versailles. When Lafayette visited Lexington, they had a long and interesting interview. He retired in usual health on the night of April 26th, and in the morning of April 27th, 1862, he had passed away, — and the poor of his neighborhood had lost a benefactor. His age was eighty-five years.

THE MILK BUSINESS AND MILK MEN OF EARLIER DAYS.

Read by Mr. George O. Smith, April 13, 1897.

No living citizen can recall the time when the milk and milk dealers of Lexington were not held in high esteem, the one for quality, and the other for thrift and honest dealing.

The fertile lowlands and green hillsides of Lexington, with their abundance of pure water, seem, naturally, to have attracted the attention of the early settlers of "New Towne," who, in their desire to increase their herds, had called for "more land, especially meadow," suggesting larger grazing and haying fields. Here all their requirements seemed combined, and, as a result, the production of milk has been, for generations, a prominent feature in the business of Lexington.

Few of us have any clear idea of the extent of this industry in our town. In 1780 the assessors' list gives the number of cows taxed to residents as 452. Of course many families kept a single cow; but in that year I find Maj. John Bridge's herd consisted of 14; Nathan Reed's, 13; Isaac Bowman's, 12; Amos Marrett's, 9; and many others from 3 to 9.

In 1809 and 1810 the number of cows had increased to 554 and 556 respectively. In these two years cows

were valued at $11 each for taxation, and the larger herds were owned as follows: Reuben Pierce, 20; Amos Marrett, 19; Benjamin Wellington, 18; Jonas Bridge, 15; Phineas Lawrence and Zeb Adams, 10 each; many others owning a smaller number.

In an article by Caleb Steson regarding Lexington, published in the "Boston News Letter and City Record," May 26, 1826, he says: "Before Charles River Bridge was built (1786) the products were like those of towns forty or fifty miles back, as bad roads and long distances through Brighton, Brookline and Roxbury made transportation expensive and tedious." Previous to that, dairies were common, and butter and cheese were made; grain was raised, and cattle and pork were staples. "In 1826 no less than thirty vehicles loaded with milk go daily to Boston. During nine months of the year 200 gallons of milk are sent to Boston daily; half that quantity is sent the other three months." In this statement, the quantity is probably underestimated.

The State census returns of 1875 show the number of milch cows to be 973, valued at $53,860, with a product of 510,551 gallons of milk, valued at $99,907. Average value each cow, $54; product of each cow, $102.68 for the year; average per gallon of milk, 19.56 cents, or nearly 5 cents per quart. In this same year (1875) the city of Worcester produced 611,712 gallons of milk, valued at $131,339; Worcester being the only city or town in the State with more cows or a larger product than Lexington.

By the census returns of 1885 the number of cows

in Lexington had increased to 1,320, with a product of 762,850 gallons of milk, valued at $106,908, in which there was a perceptible gain upon Worcester; but in this same year Concord exceeded Lexington 693 gallons in her milk product, though the value of her cows was less, thus placing Lexington third in production among the towns of this State.

In neither of these census returns is Lexington credited with having produced any "cream," while most towns having a fair industry in this line are credited with a considerable product, which would indicate that the cream is left in the milk, and may account for the popularity of Lexington's product.

In the early days the farmers or milk producers carried their own product to market, and supplied families in Boston, Cambridge and Charlestown. Benjamin Wellington seems to have been the first to establish a "route," furnishing milk daily to regular customers, at the beginning of the century, followed closely by Reuben Pierce, Jonas Bridge, Phineas Lawrence, Samuel Downing, and Nehemiah Wellington. The earliest vehicle or conveyance was the common horse cart, which was succeeded by a covered cart on springs,—not unlike the square top chaise of our grandfathers. A few of these carts remained until a comparatively recent date.

These were superceded by the milk wagons of four wheels, though the name "milk cart" is still used. It is probable the first milk carried to Boston for sale was in jugs and kegs, but the first receptacle specially designed for carrying milk was the wooden "bottle,"

like the one presented the Society by the late Sidney Lawrence, holding about six quarts, the milk being poured from a tin or copper tube, which fitted the bung-hole. Next the tin can, or "bottle," as it was formerly called, was used, holding from seven to eight quarts, with a stopper much smaller than the one in present use.

As the population increased in Boston and vicinity, and the demand for milk became greater, men not owning herds—the "milkmen" as we know them—went into the business, buying milk of the farmers and selling again to the consumers, which, in time, became very profitable. Driving over a route of ten or twelve miles twice each day required road horses of good pluck and bottom, and the milkmen, as a class, became good judges of horses, and, in some instances, "horse fanciers." Many fine and fast horses were owned by Lexington milkmen. When races occurred at the North Cambridge race course, our main street was alive with "speeders" to and from the course, and lively stepping was the order of the day. The afternoon nap was dispensed with on these days.

The milkmen's horses often showed great intelligence. One milkman (E. A. Mulliken), stricken with fever and having no helper, was in doubt how to supply his customers. He sent for a man (J. Frank Giles) formerly employed on another milk route, who had left the business to learn a trade. Mr. Mulliken's route was in Medford, and utterly unknown to the young man, but by the end of the second day the horses, stopping where they were accustomed to stop,

had told him of every customer, with the exception of one who was reached by a cut across a vacant lot.

The retail price of milk has varied from the old time price of five cents per quart to six and seven cents, the present price being six cents in some places and seven in others; while eight cents per quart is not uncommon. The price paid by the dealers has varied according to demand and supply. The books of the late Nathaniel Pierce show that the prices paid by him from the years 1818 to 1823 vary from sixteen to fifty cents per can of seven and a half to eight quarts, although in August, 1818, he notes the astonishingly low price of one cent per quart, or seven and a half cents per can. The average price in 1818 was about twenty-five cents per bottle of six quarts, and thirty-three cents per can of eight quarts.

A summer of good rainfall and luxuriant pastures would greatly increase the product, and the absence of families from the cities, lessening the demand, would create a surplus, which, probably, accounts for the extremely low price in August, 1818.

In comparing present prices with those of long ago, the change from beer to wine measure should be taken into account, the wine gallon or quart being about one-fifth (22–100) less than the beer measure.

The life of the milkman of fifty years ago was no "holiday picnic," whatever it may be to-day. To rise at midnight, or a half hour later, build the kitchen fire, then "hustle" to the stable to give feed to the horse to be used that day; return to the kitchen,

make coffee, and cook a steak or chop, or boil the eggs,—which, in a majority of cases, made the preparatory meal for the day,—then load the milk on the cart or wagon before "hitching up" for the start, was the every-day routine of the milkman's life.

A half-sleeping, half-waking drive at a slow pace, the twenty or thirty cans of milk being too heavy for quick driving, and he reached the beginning of his "route" at early sunrise, summer and winter. From three to five hours were occupied in going over his "route" from house to house, the quantity delivered varying from a pint to a full can, after which came breakfast in Boston, Cambridge or Charlestown; and while he breakfasted his horse was fed. By this time it was nine or ten o'clock in the morning. A sleepy, listless ride brought him to his home anywhere from eleven to one o'clock. After this came dinner, washing and scalding of cans, and the afternoon nap, lasting from one to three hours. Then the milk must be collected for the next day's supply; and if a helper was employed,—known to the fraternity as a "striker",—it was his duty to drive to the farms and take on the morning's and night's milking, reaching home, according to distance covered, anywhere from seven to nine o'clock. In a few exceptional cases the milking was done at so early an hour that the morning's milk was taken immediately. Mr. Nathaniel Pierce did this for many years.

In the early days when no ice was used in the business, farmers often suspended their milk in their wells, and the milkman was fortunate who had a run-

ning spring or brook upon his place, which made an excellent cooler and preserver of his milk. If he had neither, a long trough made his next best cooler, the water being changed once or twice before bed time. This daily routine, except in winter, when four days made a week's work, and the weather was his cooler, made up the milkman's business life.

Since the large dealers began to gather milk in New Hampshire, Vermont and the northern towns of this State, transporting it by rail to Cambridge, Somerville, Charlestown and Boston, the order of business has greatly changed. The retailers have established headquarters nearer the place of distribution, their milk being furnished and delivered at the railway stations by the large dealers or by parties engaged to collect it from the farmers. One by one the milkmen have removed from Lexington. The milk product is probably more, but the milk wagons driving from the town number not one-fourth of those in use half a century ago.

Of the families connected with the business in this town, probably the Wellingtons outnumber all others. Benjamin Wellington, the grandfather of Cornelius, and others of our members, probably stands first. He was succeeded by his son, Major Benj. Oliver Wellington, and he by his son Winslow. Benj. Wellington's farm, on Concord Turnpike, was lately owned by Cornelius Wellington, and is now owned by Miss Chase. A notable case is that of Nehemiah Wellington, who was himself engaged in the business, together with his six sons, Augustus, Timothy, Sullivan,

Jonas Clark, Horatio and Joseph A., his two sons-in-law Samuel Bridge and our respected fellow-member, Emery A. Mulliken, and a grandson, Henry A. Wellington; Walter Wellington, not of the same family, though at one time owning and occupying the same farm, was also a milkman. The Wellington farm on Middle Street is now owned as a stock farm by Mr. Payson. Jonas Bridge, among the earliest milkmen, was succeeded by his son Samuel, and he by Galen Allen. The Bridge farm on Middle Street is now owned by Mr. Kendall, and known as Valley Field Farm.

Phineas Lawrence and his sons, Sidney, William H. and Leonard, were milkmen; and Myron, son of Sidney, is still in the business, owning a portion of the ancestral farm.

Among the early names was that of Samuel Downing, who occupied the place on Lowell Street, later owned by Fiske, Putnam, Ex-Collector Beard, and now by Whipple, of Young's Hotel and Parker House fame. Mr. Downing was succeeded by our friend Joseph F. Simonds, who sold to Moore, who, in turn, was succeeded by Walter Wellington, a member of this Society.

The Pierce family were long identified with the milk business. Reuben Pierce, one of the earliest, was succeeded by his son, Nathaniel, who, for fifty consecutive years, drove daily to Boston, except on Sundays; and, in a life of nearly ninety years, only once required the services of a physician. He was succeeded by his son, Nathaniel, who continued in the

business about twenty years. Daniel Pierce, a grandson of Reuben, was also a milkman. Daniel was known as "Major" Pierce. How his title came I have never been able to learn. He was a little man, not over five feet, five or six in height, quick witted, and "as prompt as a major," and this, perhaps, gave him his title. Loring S. Pierce, of another family, and his son, Geo. Loring Pierce, were also milkmen.

The Smith family have not been unknown to fame in this business. Jacob Smith, who owned what is now the Hunt place, was one of the largest producers in his time, and was succeeded by his son, Isaac Brooks Smith. Our late selectman, Webster Smith, and the brothers Edward Everett and A. Bradford Smith, and Levi Smith also followed it.

Samuel K. Houghton, Galen Allen, Oliver Munroe, Nathan Underwood, Clinton Viles, and the Cutlers are names associated with the milk business, and many others who have left Lexington, or gone into other occupations. Among the largest producers, some of whom did not own retail routes, may be mentioned the Wellingtons,—Peter, Benjamin and Nehemiah,—Jonas Bridge, the Lawrences, Estabrook & Blodgett, Graham Jewett, Humphrey Chadburn, Bowen Tufts, Samuel K. Houghton, and John and Jonas Gammell.

The milkmen of early days were highly respected, and filled, at different times, nearly every office in the town.

A love of fun and mischief seemed to be a characteristic equipment or development of the business of

the milkman; and the jokes and pranks played upon their fellows were often amusing and sometimes vexatious.

As a class they were liberal and always ready to aid in any worthy charity. Their dancing parties—which were continued down to about 1860—were famous, and drew many from Boston and surrounding towns.

The old time milkman, as he was, has passed; but the milk of the Lexington farms still rates "A 1" in the market, and is the equal of the best.

WORK OF LEXINGTON WOMEN IN THE WAR OF THE REBELLION.

Read by Miss Mary E. Hudson, January 11, 1898.

There is no need for me to recall, to-night, the outburst of patriotic feeling which followed the fall of Sumpter, nor the promptness with which our young men answered the President's call for troops. They are things we can never forget. The stirring strains of "America," "Star Spangled Banner," and "Glory, Hallelujah," are ringing in our ears again whenever we think of those exciting days.

The story of woman's work during the war is not so generally recognized. To rescue from entire oblivion some incidents in that story shall be my purpose to-night.

In 1861 the sewing circle, under some one of its many pseudonyms, was still a recognized power in all our country towns, and, under the name of "Ladies' Circle," it formed an important factor in the life and work of the First Parish of Lexington. The Baptist Society was then very small, and Hancock Church and the Church of Our Redeemer had not yet come into being. The First Parish Sewing Circle was, therefore, the centre for most of the philanthropic work of our people; and when the war opened, and the first calls for relief came to our ears, it very naturally became a nucleus round which our loyal

women rallied, and through which they sent their first contributions to the armies in the field.

Through all those four years the Ladies' Circle worked steadily on, and, as it was the first in the field and never wearied in its activities, I shall give you some brief account of its work and its methods before turning to other and similar organizations which sprang into being shortly after.

Of course, its first work was hurriedly and spasmodically done. I well remember the headlong zeal with which we all fell to scraping lint, and the slightly injured feeling with which we presently learned that the hospital surgeons begged us to desist and send them the linen in its whole state. Very soon, however, under the admirable leadership of our president, Mrs. Livermore, and an efficient corps of directors, we settled down to steady and systematic work. We met every Wednesday afternoon, except when some call of special urgency brought us together still more frequently. There were no vestries or parish kitchens in those days, so we met, at two, in private parlors (the large gathering usually overflowing into every room in the house), worked till six, had tea, and received our gentlemen friends in the evening, thus adding a pleasant social feature to our really serious work.

The chief call upon us was for hospital supplies, shirts, socks, etc., and to the manufacture of these we devoted ourselves with unremitting energy. Morning, noon and night our directors were busy cutting out the various garments (frequently stitching the same

at home), and, at the Wednesday meeting, ready fingers finished the articles thus begun. A room in the president's house was given up to all the packing boxes on which she could lay her hands; and rarely did a week go by without seeing at least one of those boxes filled and on its way to the hospitals.

For some months the work was sent to the Sanitary Commission, but, later, there was brought to our notice a private hospital in Philadelphia, carried on mainly by a Mrs. King in a large bronze factory loaned for the purpose by a Mr. Baker. From that time the most of the contributions of the Ladies' Circle went to this institution.

In the crowded state of the army hospitals during an active campaign or a sickly season, many cases of longer standing were often removed to this and other establishments farther from the scene of action. Invalided soldiers going home on sick leave, exchanged prisoners dragging themselves wearily back from Andersonville or Libby, here found a welcome and the best of care, until, with returning health and strength, their tattered garments exchanged for warm and comfortable clothing, they were able to continue on their homeward way.

Some of our number visited this hospital, and saw, by chance, the opening of one of our own boxes, and the distribution of its contents. The admirable management of the institution, and the warmly expressed gratitude of those sick and wounded men, served as added incentives to renewed and earnest work as long as such work was needed.

I have vainly tried to find the reports of our board of directors during those four busy years, from which I could have learned the exact amount of work done in the Ladies' Circle during the war. That for 1862 is the only one I have been able to secure. It may, I think, be taken as a fair report of the other years, as well. During this year (1862) I find that $279.15 were expended, and 2,788 articles sent to the hospitals. Assuming, as we safely may, that the work of the other years was equally good, we find an expenditure of $1,116.60, and an aggregate of 11,152 articles sent to various destinations.

In this Ladies' Circle, the money we expended was always raised by gifts or direct solicitation. When the treasury was running low, the contribution box went round on Sunday morning, and it never came back empty. Sometimes at the Wednesday evening meetings some dainty bit of china did similar duty among our gentlemen guests, and then woe betide the luckless man who had forgotten his pocket-book! He usually did penance for his negligence by promising double the amount he would have been expected to contribute. To his honor be it said, the promise thus made was always scrupulously kept.

One small Parish Sewing Circle could not long keep pace with the growing needs of our armies in the field, and early in 1862, if I have the correct date, a second society, the Lexington Soldiers' Aid Society, was formed, quite independent of any church connection, and drawing its membership from a broader field than it was possible for any parish organization to do.

Mrs. Charles Tidd was its efficient president, and no farther proof is needed of its good and faithful work.

Not only our own village, but East Lexington, North Lexington and Kite End, were all represented in the company that gathered every week in the little chambers over the old post-office, better known to-day as the office of the late Dr. Saltmarsh.

Prominent among these busy women was the late Mrs. Isaac Parker. Those of us who knew that energetic lady can well understand how, thirty years ago, there was no more active, devoted or indefatigable worker. Fabulous stories are still told of the work she accomplished. She sewed, she knit, she baked, she brewed for the soldiers. She took an early morning drive to Waltham, purchased a side of leather, drove back to Lexington and herself, alone and unaided, dragged that side of leather up those narrow stairs, and laid it in triumph at the feet of the ladies who were waiting to cut it into extra boot soles for the soldiers.

The ladies of this society met in the morning and worked till dark, with a mid-day intermission for lunch; and pleasant memories still live of those social and informal hours, often enlivened by the reading of some soldier's letter, or some stirring news from field or hospital.

When this society was organized, a sum approaching $400 was raised by personal solicitation; and the treasury was afterwards renewed by fairs, theatricals and social parties. At one of these fairs the ladies cleared the sum of $1,000 for their patriotic work.

Some of us remember the Dramatic Entertainments in the hall of the old Lexington House, under the able management of Mr. George Bartlett, and the touching song of the "Three Fishers," with the effective tableaux accompanying it: both song and pictures sadly appropriate to the anxious, troubled times in which we were living.

In Mrs. Tidd's report, after the close of the war, I find the Lexington Soldiers' Aid Society disbursed the sum of $2,454, and sent 4,096 different articles to the hospitals, beside a large number enumerated by pounds. The most of these articles went to Mrs. Mary von Olnhausen for use in the hospitals in which she was laboring, and the remainder to Georgetown, D. C., to Alexandria, Va., and to Washington, D. C.

This society continued its work for one year after the coming of peace, contributing to the Soldiers' Home in Weston articles to the value of $110, and aiding four returned, disabled soldiers to the value of $68. A white stone, raised by these ladies in our village cemetery, marks the grave of one of these men, on which the Grand Army wreath is regularly placed.

There was another society, consisting of twelve young ladies, hardly more than school-girls, who also picked lint, and made shirts, and knit impossible stockings for imaginary giants. They called themselves the U. S. A. The meaning of these cabalistic characters we might not know. We hinted, we questioned, we guessed, but all in vain. Some called them "Uncle Sam's Angels," and some called them "Uncle

Sam's Aunts," but still they spoke no word; nor was it till this paper was nearing its completion that the writer learned the long-hidden and mysterious name, "United Sewing Association." But, whatever their name, they worked faithfully and well, and many a soldier had reason to bless the U. S. A. for the untiring zeal and devotion of its members. Their funds were raised by private gifts, and by the various methods so common in those years.

I call to mind one social party, made scrupulously plain and inexpensive, at which they cleared the goodly sum of $65, and a pleasant afternoon sale in Robinson's Hall, by which something over $100 was added to the treasury of these enterprising girls, to help on the good work in which they were enlisted. I have no record of the amount they did, since some of their work was sent independently and some through the other societies, but certain it is that those twelve pairs of busy hands did valiant service for the boys in blue.

The originator and leader of the U. S. A. was Miss Ellen A. Hastings, whose young life ended in one short year after the conclusion of peace, but whose memory still is green in the hearts that knew and loved her. The blood of the Minute Men was in her veins, and she proved herself no unworthy descendant.

While these three societies were distinct in their membership, and worked in slightly different ways, the same great purpose was in all they did, and the methods employed varied so little that the story of one might well be the story of all.

It is impossible to sum up with exactness the combined amount of work done and money raised by these three organizations during the war, since I have no report from the U. S. A., and, as I have said, only a partial one from the Ladies' Circle ; but as nearly as I am able to estimate from the statistics I have, and carefully avoiding any over-estimate, I find that at least 16,000 articles were forwarded to various hospitals at an expenditnre of $3,735.60. This estimate does not include the innumerable articles privately sent to personal friends and relatives in the service, nor the large sums of money constantly contributed in response to private calls.

While the attendance at the meetings of these societies was usually large, the number of the home workers was far larger, and the recorded work of those laboring in an associated capacity gives no fair idea of all that was accomplished in the town.

The boxes sent out by these societies resembled veritable curiosity shops in the endless variety of their contents. While bed-linen, hospital shirts and woolen socks predominated, there were numberless other articles made or donated by willing hands, such as swathes, slings, green shades, collars, cravats, pincushions, etc.

Old sheets and pillow cases were torn up and rolled into bandages ; old linen washed and ironed and made into small bundles ; little girls hemmed into handkerchiefs old muslin dresses which had been cut into squares for the purpose ; and one little band of children pieced up patch-work bed-quilts, on the white

stripes of which their names were indelibly inscribed. Ladies baked brown bread and pots of beans, and made jellies and preserves for the hospitals. Games and puzzles and playing cards were sent to amuse the convalescents, and magazines and illustrated papers crowded the boxes to repletion.

Everywhere and at all times the soldiers and their needs were first in the thoughts of our faithful women. There came an urgent call for hospital cushions, and when everything that could be spared in the shape of a cushion had been sent, then, out of old letters, snipped into infinitesimal pieces, numberless pillows of various sizes and shapes were constructed, toward which one minister generously contributed his old sermons, with the modest hope that at last they might benefit suffering humanity.

One year when the apple yield was unusually large, and our generous farmers had given hundreds of barrels for the hospitals, a suggestion came to us from the Sanitary Commission that to the soldiers in the field the dried fruit would prove an agreeable change from the hard-tack and salt beef which, too often, constituted their daily fare. A word to the eager workers was sufficient, and immediately every woman fell to work. Every nook and corner of our yards blossomed out with tables, boards and box covers, on which the carefully selected slices were drying in the sun. One truthful woman always asserted that she walked five miles that fall in tending and watching, and protecting from certain showers, the apples she was drying. We draped our clothes-horses and fes-

tooned our windows with strings of apples, as in my childhood I have seen school-house windows hung with chains of green leaves in honor of Examination Day. Had we an hour of leisure, we took up our apples to cut, as the young lady of to-day takes up her fancy work. Our fingers grew black in the service, but the color was an honorable badge, and we gloried in the decoration. Sometimes our enthusiasm extended to the masculine members of the family. I remember one gray-haired man who set to work cutting apples between services one Sunday, and went to church that afternoon with bandaged hands, as a result of his unwonted encounter with the apple-parer.

I dare not try to estimate the hundreds of pounds of dried fruit we sent to the front, but I know the amount was something fabulous.

But, while these minor calls received our prompt attention, sewing and knitting formed our steady occupation during those four busy years. And here it may be said that, while the sewing-machine hummed steadily, the knitting needle flew faster still. Indeed, we knit from morning till night. A knitting craze seemed to sweep over the entire North. Our masculine friends smiled derisively, and even the newspapers cracked gentle jokes at our expense, and, in poor paraphrase, implored that

> "Those now knit who never knit before,
> And those who always knit, now knit the more."

But neither masculine ridicule nor newspaper irony could turn us from our cherished work. It was the boast of many a young lady that she sent to the sol-

diers the first pair of stockings she ever knit in her life. Some of us, in calmer and maturer years, have sometimes wondered whether the unfortunate recipient of our "'prentice work" may not have inwardly prayed for salvation from his friends.

Thirty-five years ago the Sunday still retained much of the sacredness which it seems now, unfortunately, to have lost; but, when the calls from the hospitals grew urgent, even on Sunday the loyal women knit. Why sewing should have been so much more sinful I leave for the moralist to determine, but certain it is that, while the sewing-machine was scrupulously closed on that day, the click of the knitting-needle was heard in numberless homes to which such sounds were strangers. One dear old lady, in whose great heart and loving sympathy even the rebels found a place, consoled herself for her unwonted Sabbath breaking by propping the New Testament open before her as she worked, and, with tear-dimmed eyes, reading, while her needles flew, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me."

Sometimes help came to us from unexpected quarters. I call to mind an elderly man whose memory, to-day, commands our unfailing respect and esteem, but who, in those stirring days, had fallen under the ban of feminine displeasure, for, alas! he was a Democrat! That, perhaps, we might have pardoned, but it was darkly whispered that he was the most disreputable thing,—a peace-at-any-price Democrat, and that offence no loyal woman could condone. But

just when our wrath was waxing hottest, a rumor reached us that this wicked man was learning to knit, and that when the evening shadows fell, and his busy wife took up her ever-present knitting work, he, too, drew near the fireside, and by the light of the same small lamp, turned scrupulously low, he, too, was shaping a pair of stockings,—we dared not guess for whom! But the question was speedily answered, for when the next box went to the soldiers it bore a pair of dark-blue socks of admirable workmanship and monstrous size, marked in his own unmistakable handwriting, "Knit by a Lexington Copperhead." After that, we forgave him everything.

I think these were not the last socks he knit. We will devoutly hope they were the biggest. In those early days we seemed to guage our patriotism by the size of our socks. As nothing was too much to do for the soldiers, so no sock could be too large for a soldier's foot, and as the war waxed fiercer, I think our socks grew bigger and bigger; and only the earnest and pathetic remonstrances of those long-suffering men finally convinced us that a man might be a patriot and a hero without the bodily stature of a giant.

As nearly as I can learn, 1,500 pairs of socks and 276 pairs of mittens went to the soldiers through the societies I have named, and numberless others through private channels.

But, while in the vicinity of our comfortable homes we were sewing and knitting for the soldiers, one brave Lexington woman, in the midst of hardship and privation, with little rest and scanty fare, was carry-

ing the ministrations of love and kindness to the bedside of the wounded and the dying. The work of Mrs. Mary (Phinney) von Olnhausen is too well known in Lexington to need any poor words of mine, but this paper would be incomplete if it failed to recognize the work she did, far exceeding all that we, in our associated capacity, could ever hope to compass.

It is Lexington's regret that this lady must call another old historic town her birthplace; but here, in Lexington, she grew up, and, to those who had known her useful and unselfish life, it was hardly a matter of surprise when, in 1862, she entered the Government service as a hospital nurse. Enlisted for the war, she was under Government orders till the war was over, and served at Mansion House Hospital, Alexandria, and at Morehead City, Beaufort and Smithville, N. C., till the return of peace in 1865 released her from her arduous duties.

Mrs. von Olnhausen has kindly furnished me with a few reminiscences of her life in the hospitals, which have an added interest for us to-night, because they bear directly upon the work of the Lexington Soldiers' Aid Society and its generous contributions to her wards.

"While at Alexandria," she says, "my stores were every month sent me by a little society of ladies in Lexington who devoted the most of their time to the soldier's wants. I had been constantly receiving comforts of all kinds for the sick and wounded in my care from those kind friends at home. These I had always kept in my room, and given them, when

needed, to the sick in other wards, as well as to those in my own."

It seems that the head surgeon, hearing that Mrs. von Olnhausen was receiving these things, determined to have them in the dispensary and subject to his orders, and made a demand upon her to that effect. The result of this demand is best told in her own words. She says, "I told him that all I had came to me from my personal friends in Lexington, and sooner than have them given to his drunken dispensary clerks to be eaten and drank and worn by them, I would throw them out upon the pavement.

"Lexington came to be a very dear place to all I cared for. I am sure many will remember the name with gratitude quite apart from its sacred renown. Sick men are like children: they enjoy comforts, and, like them, are grateful. It was such a delight to announce a box from Lexington, and the expectancy of the men was so great. I always made a little feast for their tea on such days.

"I ever took pains to identify myself with Lexington, and I cannot sufficiently thank that little band of good women who gave me the opportunity to do so much good. Their interest never flagged to the very end of the war. Every month brought comforts from them. A soldier never went from my ward, either to his regiment or to his home, without comfortable clothing, and often a little money to help him on his journey. For this I take no credit. It was only through those dear friends that I was able to do it."

Of her work among the wounded, Mrs. von Oln-

hausen says, "First getting the men comfortably in bed, after the surgical operations were over, was such a satisfactory thing; the boys were so grateful and so hungry, and one felt that one was really doing good. I don't know a more delightful moment than when you have fairly got a man settled in a clean, soft bed, and then to have him look up and say, 'That's bully!' That word has such tender memories for me that I can never think it coarse.

"Only during the last months did the Sanitary Commission ever reach us at Morehead City. It was impossible to get liquors or delicacies except those that were sent me from Lexington. Those friends, I am thankful to say, never failed me."

With characteristic modesty Mrs. von Olnhausen praises the work of the women at home, but tells us very little of her own; but the record of her work is written in the hearts of those to whom she ministered. Wherever she went the love and blessing of the sick and wounded followed her, and when, worn down by fatigue and anxiety, she was herself stricken by the same dread fever through which she had safely carried them, the loving ministrations of those grateful men brought her back to health and usefulness again.

She has served in German hospitals since then in the heat of the Franco-Prussian War, and bears, with honorable pride, the decoration of the Iron Cross from the hand of the old Emperor William; but it is as the kind nurse and loving friend of our own boys in blue that Lexington ever thinks of her, and that her name ranks high in the list of Lexington's immortals.

Such, very imperfectly told, is the story of the work of Lexington women in the War of the Rebellion as I have gathered it from the reminiscences of some of the workers. If I have seemed to treat it lightly it is not because I am unmindful of the sad undertone running through all those troubled years,—years whose tragic intensity we who lived through them can never forget, those who come after can never understand. They were years of toil, privation and hardship. Care and anxiety were in all our homes, and sorrow, an unbidden guest, sat often at our firesides. Our volunteers were our relatives, our neighbors and our friends, whose varying fortunes we watched with an intense and painful personal anxiety. They had sprung to arms with a promptness and a patriotic self-devotion which must never be lost sight of in these "piping times of peace." To the young people of to-day the War of the Rebellion can only be a stirring chapter in our nation's history. On us, to whom it was a real experience, rests the great duty of remembering all we owe to those heroic men who fought for us the long battle for human rights and national existence.

> "We sit here, in the Promised Land,
> That flows with Freedom's honey and milk;
> But 'twas they won it, sword in hand,
> Making the nettle danger soft for us as silk."

But while men met the great shock of war with manly bravery and courage, women bore their humbler part with patient fidelity and heroism. When

reverses came to our armies in the field, bringing new calls for volunteers to fill the shattered ranks, from our brave men went back the quick response. "We're coming, Father Abraham, six hundred thousand more!" But, indeed, "A farewell group was standing by every cottage door." A group of sad-eyed, loyal women, who, if they could not help, yet scorned to hinder, and who, bidding a brave "God-speed" to their dear ones, took patiently up the added load of care and toil and sorrow.

In these more prosperous days, when $4,000 can be had for the asking, to save and restore an old historic house, it is difficult for our younger members to realize all that was involved in the work we did and the money we raised during those four hard and weary years. Taxes were many and high, and constantly growing; dividends were growing lower and lower, until, too often, they disappeared forever; flour was $22 per barrel, and the other necessaries of life proportionally high; cotton cloth went up to fifty, sixty and even, in some cases, seventy-five cents per yard. The closest economy and self-denial were demanded in homes where ease and plenty had always reigned before. The worn gown did duty for another year. The mended shoe received an added patch. The threadbare coat was brushed and sponged and took on a new lease of life, and from our dinner tables all needless delicacies were rigidly excluded. The great army of the unemployed clamored daily at our doors for food and shelter, and never asked in vain. The war had taken the bread-winner from many a home,

and, in too many cases, he went never to return. The mother looked at her helpless children, and toiled a little harder, and economized a little more, that they might be fed and clothed and sheltered from the winter's cold.

But, through it all, no call of need from field or hospital ever fell on unwilling ears. The rich gave of their abundance and the poor of their little all, to help pay, in what measure they might, the debt which will never be extinguished while one needy veteran asks in vain for recognition from the country he helped to save.

In this great work Lexington claims no pre-eminence. She but did what other towns were doing. But she does claim that, to the limit of her ability, she did her best, and that, as her brave sons promptly responded to every call for men, so, in the great army of loyal women, who loved their country and gave of their best in her defence, the Lexington quota was always full.

Proceedings.

Special Meeting, JANUARY 14, 1890.

THE historian made a report on the condition of the tomb-stone of Rev. Benjamin Estabrook, and called attention to the appearance of the wooden tablets marking historical places in the town, all requiring immediate attention.

Rev. E. G. Porter read extracts from letters of Jos. Barrell, a Boston merchant, describing the situation of affairs in Massachusetts after the Battle of Lexington.

Mr. A. W. Bryant read a paper on "Lexington Main Street Sixty-five Years ago, Its Industries and Dwellings."

Regular Meeting, FEBRUARY 11, 1890.

The historian made a brief report.

A committee was appointed to arrange for the celebration of April 19.

Mr. A. W. Bryant read the second part of his paper entitled "Lexington Main Street Sixty-five Years ago, Its Industries and Dwellings."

Regular Meeting, MARCH 11, 1890.

The following officers were elected: —

President, George W. Porter, D.D.

Vice-Presidents, Rev. E. G. Porter, Charles C. Goodwin, James P. Munroe, Miss F. M. Robinson, Miss Clara W. Harrington.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Corresponding Secretary, Albert S. Parsons.

Custodian, E. A. Mulliken.

Treasurer, L. A. Saville.

Recording Secretary, L. E. Bennink.

The custodian called attention to the need of more room in which to store relics.

The historian made a brief report.

Papers read: "An Old Physician," the subject being Dr. Stillman Spaulding, by Mr. Ralph E. Lane. "Gen. Charles Lee," by Dr. R. M. Lawrence.

Regular Meeting, APRIL 8, 1890.

A committee was appointed to prepare a Hand Book of Lexington.

Committee appointed to arrange for a visit to the Wyman place in Billerica.

The following papers were read: —

"Historic Doubts Concerning the Battle of Lexington," by Rev. C. A. Staples.

"Elias Phinney," by Mr. James P. Munroe.

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 14, 1890.

The treasurer was directed to see that suitable tablets be placed on the old tree in front of the Buckman Tavern and on the Grant Elm.

Attention was called to the need of preserving the inscriptions on the head stones and monuments in the old burying ground.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper on "Some Old Time Schoolmasters of Lexington."

Regular Meeting, DECEMBER 9, 1890.

Mr. A. W. Bryant read a paper entitled "Military Organizations in Lexington."

Regular Meeting, FEBRUARY 10, 1891.

The historian announced that Mr. James S. Munroe had purchased the old belfry, now on the Parker place, and offered it to the Society, if they would move it to the town and place it in some prominent place.

A committee was appointed to have charge of the celebration of the 19th of April.

Mr. E. A. Mulliken read the following paper: —

"Where were Hancock and Adams from the 18th to the 20th of April, 1775? Honor to whom Honor is due."

Adjourned Meeting, MARCH 12, 1891.

A committee was appointed to superintend the removal of the old belfry to such place as may be obtained for it in the village, and to make all necessary repairs to restore it to its original appearance.

Rev. E. G. Porter gave an account of a visit to Fairfield, Conn.

A committee was appointed to confer with the Treasurer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in regard to a fund subscribed by said company for a monument on Lexington Common.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year : —

President, Rev. George W. Porter, D.D.

Vice-Presidents, Rev. E. G. Porter, James P. Munroe, Alfred Pierce, Mrs. Charles C. Goodwin, Mrs. George O. Davis.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Corresponding Secretary, A. S. Parsons.

Custodian, Emory A. Mulliken.

Treasurer, Leonard A. Saville.

Recording Secretary, Leonard E. Bennink.

Mr. James P. Munroe read a paper on "Charles Follen."

Special Meeting, MARCH 24, 1891

It was voted to place the old belfry on new school-house lot, and reproduce it as near to the original as possible.

Regular Meeting, APRIL 14, 1891.

Committee on "Guide Book" made report of progress.

Mr. A. Bradford Smith of East Lexington, read a paper entitled "Kite End."

Special Meeting, MAY 12, 1891.

Rev. Jonas Bowen Clark loaned the Society two diaries of Rev. Jonas Clark.

President Porter and Rev. E. G. Porter spoke of the kindly reception of committee visiting Danvers April 19.

A committee was chosen to make all necessary arrangements for receiving the Danvers Historical Society on some day in June to be decided upon.

A committee was appointed to arrange for a celebration of the

200th Anniversary of the Incorporation of Cambridge Farms, Dec. 15, 1891.

Mr. George O. Smith read a paper entitled "A Sketch of the Early Life of Solomon Brown," written by his son, George W. Brown.

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 13, 1891.

Rev. C. A. Staples, for committee, reported that the books and papers of Rev. Jonas Clark had been examined and indexed.

The committee appointed to prepare a Hand Book of Lexington reported the completion of the work and its cost.

Mrs. A. S. Parsons, for committee, made a pleasant report of the recent visit of the Danvers Historical Society.

Special Meeting, NOVEMBER 24, 1891.

The historian gave an account of the visit of the Danvers Historical Society to Lexington.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper entitled "Lieut. John Munroe, His Farm and His Family."

Regular Meeting, DECEMBER 8, 1891.

The following papers were read . —

"The First Parish," by Rev. C. A. Staples.

"The Follen Church," by Mr. George O. Smith.

"The Church of Our Redeemer," by Rev. George W. Porter, D.D.

A paper on "The Baptist Church," written by Mrs. Helen Hooper, was read by Rev. C. A. Staples, as was also a letter from Rev. Fr. Kavanaugh, of St. Bridget's Church, giving a brief sketch of that organization.

Rev. E. G. Porter gave a summary of the history of "Hancock Church."

These papers were in commemoration of the 200th Anniversary of the Incorporation of the First Parish.

Regular Meeting, FEBRUARY 9, 1892.

A committee was appointed to arrange for the celebration of April 19th, and the treasurer was instructed to arrange for procuring an appropriation from the town for the above purpose.

Mr. E. Worthington of Dedham read a paper on "Madam Knight's Journey to New York in 1704."

A committee was appointed to take into consideration the question of a suitable building for the use of the Society.

Adjourned Annual Meeting, MARCH 16, 1892.

The annual reports were read and accepted.

The following officers were elected: —

President, Albert S. Parsons.

Vice-Presidents, Alfred Pierce, Rev. Irving Meredith, Nathaniel H. Merriam, M.D., Mrs. George O. Davis, Miss Amelia M. Mulliken.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Corresponding Secretary, James P. Munroe.

Custodian, Everett M. Mulliken.

Treasurer, Leonard A. Saville.

Recording Secretary, Leonard E. Bennink.

Mr. Ralph E. Lane read a paper entitled "Jonathan Fletcher of Acton."

Regular Meeting, APRIL 14, 1892.

Committee reported on site for a building for the Society. Accepted and time extended.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper entitled "Samuel Dexter."

Regular Meeting, NOVEMBER 16, 1892.

The secretary moved and it was voted that the Council petition the Legislature that the 19th of April be substituted, as a holiday, in place of Fast Day.

Rev. G. W. Cooke, read a paper on "The Study of History."

Regular Meeting, DECEMBER 14, 1892.

A paper entitled "Kindred Interests of Country Towns" was read by Mr. Abram English Brown, Town Historian of Bedford.

Regular Meeting, FEBRUARY 14, 1893.

A letter was read from the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, asking the town to co-operate in marking the graves of Revolutionary soldiers with bronze tablets. Rev. C. A. Staples

was authorized to have an article inserted in the town warrant in reference to this matter.

A committee was appointed to arrange for the celebration of the 19th of April.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper on "Observations of English Travel.

Regular Annual Meeting, MARCH 14, 1893.

The annual reports were read and accepted.

The following officers were elected : —

President, Albert S. Parsons.

Vice-Presidents, Rev. G. W. Cooke, Rev. Irving Meredith, Dr. N. H. Merriam, Miss A. M. Mulliken, Mrs. Alfred Pierce.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Corresponding Secretary, James P. Munroe.

Custodian, Everett M. Mulliken.

Treasurer, Leonard A. Saville.

Recording Secretary, Leonard E. Bennink.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a short paper on "John Augustus."

Mr. George B. Bartlett of Concord, gave an interesting talk on "Old Concord Legends and Houses."

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 15, 1893.

The historian gave an account of one Prince Estabrook, a colored soldier in the War of the Revolution.

Rev. G. W. Cooke spoke on "Woman's Place in the History of Civilization."

Regular Meeting, NOVEMBER 21, 1893.

Rev. C. A. Staples, for committee appointed to define the exact location of the bones of the patriots who fell on the 19th of April, said it is proved that they rest at the front of the monument, instead of at the rear, as has been supposed.

The meeting authorized the committee to place a tablet giving the correct information, instead of the one now located there.

A letter from Mr. A. S. Parsons was read, enclosing a check for fifty-five dollars ($55.00), that being the amount realized at his illustrative talk on the "World's Fair at Chicago."

The Society accepted the check with thanks.

A committee was appointed to arrange for a course of lectures on historical subjects.

A committee was appointed to take the necessary steps to interest the proper persons and societies in making the 19th of April a legal holiday.

A committee was appointed to act as judges of the relative merits of forty essays on the "Causes which Led to the American Revolution," written by pupils of the Boston Public Schools.

President Parsons gave an account of a visit to Washington's headquarters at Newburg, N. Y., and described some historic objects at the World's Fair at Chicago.

Regular Meeting, DECEMBER 12, 1893.

Held at "Stone Building" in East Lexington.

Rev. C. A. Staples reported that the error in the tablet in front of the monument on the Common had been rectified.

Rev. C. A. Staples reported the judgment of the committee on the merits of the historical essays of the pupils of Boston Public Schools.

The following papers were read: —

"The Robbins Family, Dr. Follen and the History of the Stone Building," by Mr. A. Bradford Smith.

"Jonathan Harrington," by Mr. Alfred Pierce.

Special Meeting, DECEMBER 18, 1893.

The president reported that the committee had arranged for a course of five lectures on historical subjects.

The committee on obtaining a permanent home for the Society reported, and some discussion followed.

Regular Meeting, MARCH 12, 1894.

Annual reports were read and accepted.

The following officers were elected: —

President, Albert S. Parsons.

Vice-Presidents, Robert P. Clapp, A. Bradford Smith, Edward P. Merriam, Miss Florence E. Whitcher, Mrs. J. F. Maynard.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Custodian, Everett M. Mulliken.

Corresponding Secretary, James P. Munroe.

Treasurer, Leonard A. Saville.

Recording Secretary, Leonard E. Bennink.

It was moved and voted to extend an invitation to the Sons of the American Revolution to hold their 19th of April meeting in Lexington.

A committee was appointed to have charge of the 19th of April celebration.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper written by Mr. Timothy K. Fiske, on the "History of the Fiske House on East Street," built in 1745, and once owned and occupied by Dr. Joseph Fiske, a surgeon in the Revolutionary Army.

Adjourned Meeting, MARCH 20, 1894.

Rev. C. A. Staples presented a list of names of Americans killed on April 19, 1775, and a committee was appointed to rectify the list.

It was moved and voted that the Historical Society favors the naming of the historic road upon which the British marched April 19, 1775, Massachusetts Avenue.

Special Meeting, JUNE 14, 1894

The president exhibited a copy of the act making the 19th of April a legal holiday, and the pen (an eagle's quill) with which Governor Greenhalge signed the act.

A committee was appointed to consider the question of a suitable tablet to mark the building occupied by the first Normal School in Massachusetts.

A committee was appointed to arrange, on behalf of the Historical Society, for the reception on August 1st of the Historical Pilgrimage of the University Extension Society of the University of Pennsylvania.

Hon. Charles H. Saunders, of Cambridge, read a paper entitled "Christ Church, Cambridge."

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 14, 1894.

A committee was appointed to draw up a record of the history of the act making April 19th a legal holiday.

A committee was appointed to see what steps could be taken toward preserving the Clark house.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper giving an account of Lafayette's travels and reception in America.

Rev. Dr. Porter told of a visit to Madam Eustis, widow of Governor Eustis, and read a letter to Governor Eustis from Lafayette.

Mr. Amos Locke gave an account of the reception given Lafayette by the school children in Lexington.

The Speech of Elias Phinney, receiving Lafayette in Lexington, was also read.

Annual Meeting, MARCH 20, 1895.

The following officers were elected : —

President, Robert P. Clapp.

Vice-Presidents, Albert S. Parsons, A. Bradford Smith, E. P. Merriam, Miss Florence E. Whitcher, Mrs. J. F. Maynard.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Corresponding Secretary, James P. Munroe.

Custodian, Everett M. Mulliken.

Treasurer, L. A. Saville.

Recording Secretary, L. E. Bennink.

A committee was appointed to investigate and report at the next meeting on the desirability of holding a Field Day at the Indian Battle Ground and Wayside Inn at Sudbury.

Mr. James P. Munroe read one act from an old play founded on Lexington history and particularly relating to the battle.

Regular Meeting, APRIL 9, 1895.

A committee was appointed to arrange for celebrating the 19th of April.

A committee was appointed to receive the National Society of Sons of the Revolution about April 30.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper entitled "First Year of King Philip's War."

After reading of the paper it was suggested that an outing be taken about June 17, to visit some of the localities described in it.

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 15, 1895.

Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper on "The Fall of the Narragansetts."

Regular Meeting, JANUARY 14, 1896.

A letter was read from Mr. L. E. Bennink, presenting his resignation as secretary of the Society.

A committee was appointed to report the advisability of having the early records of the town printed.

Mr. M. J. Canavan read a paper on "Lexington in the Seventeenth Century," with some account of early New England life and manners.

Regular Meeting, FEBRUARY 11, 1896.

In Hancock Hall.

The committee appointed for the purpose reported resolutions expressing the regret of the Society at the resignation of Mr. L. E. Bennink as secretary.

The following papers were read: —

"Early Schools and School Masters," Rev. C. A. Staples.

"Recollections of School Days in the North District," Mr. Joseph F. Simonds.

"A District School in Lexington Half a Century Ago," Miss C. F. McIntyre.

"Demands upon the Schools of To-day," Mr. E. P. Nichols.

"The Cost of Schooling," Mr. Mark S. W. Jefferson.

Musical selections were given by pupils from the schools, under direction of Mrs. H. E. Holt.

Annual Meeting, MARCH 10, 1896.

Annual reports read and accepted.

Committee on Guide Book made report.

The following officers were elected: —

President, Robert P. Clapp.

Vice-Presidents, A. S. Parsons, Rev. George W. Cooke, Irving P. Fox, Mrs. Hannah M. Greeley, Mrs. E. P. Bliss.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Corresponding Secretary, James P. Munroe.

Custodian, H. G. Locke.

Treasurer, Leonard A. Saville.

Recording Secretary, George O. Smith.

Mr. G. O. Smith read a paper entitled "Reminiscences of a Former Industry of Lexington and Something of Its Projectors."

A committee was appointed to investigate the matter of saving the Hancock-Clark House from demolition and report at an early meeting.

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 13, 1896.

Mr. Anson Titus of College Hill, Somerville, read a paper entitled, "The Days of the New England Primer: a Study of Colonial Life before the Revolution."

Special Meeting, OCTOBER 24, 1896.

Mr. A. E. Scott, for the committee appointed to take action on saving the Hancock-Clark House, reported that the building had been purchased by a member of the committee, and the committee were now considering the matter of a site to which the house could be moved.

The meeting voted unanimously in favor of retaining the house on Hancock Street.

It was voted that a subscription be opened at this meeting and that a committee of fifteen ladies be appointed to solicit further subscriptions.

Special Meeting, NOVEMBER 5, 1896.

A committee was appointed to represent the Society at the unveiling of a memorial to Colonel Isaac Hutchinson at Danvers.

Regular Meeting, DECEMBER 8, 1896.

President Clapp gave a pleasant account of the memorial services recently held by the Danvers Historical Society.

Mr. Clapp read a paper by Mr. M. J. Canavan, entitled "Life and Manners of the Eighteenth Century."

Mr. Clapp, for Committee on preserving the early Town Records, reported that the work was already begun in a careful and satisfactory manner.

Special Meeting, JANUARY 20, 1897.

Mr. Cornelius Wellington reported that the stone marking the place of the capture of his ancestor, Benjamin Wellington, the first prisoner taken in Lexington, April 19, 1775, had been put in position. This stone was presented by Mr. Henry Wellington of Newton, a grandson of Benjamin Wellington.

Rev. C. A. Staples, for Committee on the preservation of the Hancock House, read a letter from Mrs. Helen L. Ware Green, offering to present the house to the Society.

Mr. Staples explained the manner of purchase and the expendi-

tures, to the present time, adding that much interest in the matter was felt outside the town, and giving a list of non-resident contributors.

The meeting unanimously adopted a resolution approving the Treaty of Arbitration recently concluded at Washington, and urging the senators from Massachusetts to use their efforts for its ratification.

Regular Meeting, FEBRUARY 9, 1897.

A committee was appointed to arrange for a celebration of the 19th of April.

A paper written by Mr. M. J. Canavan was read, entitled "An Account of the Raymond Family and the Raymond Tavern."

Annual Meeting, MARCH 9, 1897.

Annual reports were read and accepted.

The following officers were elected : —

President, James P. Munroe.

Vice-Presidents, Rev. George W. Cooke, George O. Whiting, A. Bradford Smith, Miss Mary E. Hudson, Frank C. Childs.

Corresponding Secretary, George O. Smith.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Custodian, Herbert G. Locke.

Treasurer, Leonard A Saville.

Recording Secretary, Irving P. Fox.

Rev. C. A. Staples, read a paper written by Miss Sarah Chandler, entitled "Reminiscences of the Hancock House."

The Committee on the Hancock-Clark house was authorized to complete the restoration of the house, drawing on the treasurer to the extent of $500.

Regular Meeting, April 13, 1897.

Rev. Mr. Staples, for Committee on the Hancock-Clark House, made a report of progress.

A committee was appointed to review the papers read before the Society since the publication of Vol. I. of the Proceedings, and select such as may be appropriate for publication in Vol. II.

Mr. George O. Smith read the following paper : —

"The Milk Business and Milkmen of Earlier Days in Lexington."

Mr. Samuel C. Prescott, S.B., of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, gave an interesting and instructive talk on "The Modern Milk Supply of Greater Boston."

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 12, 1897.

Held in the Hancock-Clark House.

Rev. C. A. Staples gave a history of the movement which had resulted in the saving and restoring of the Hancock-Clark House, and briefly referred to the many memorable events with which the house had been closely associated.

Personal reminiscences of the house and its old time occupants were given by Mr. Amos Locke, Mr. James S. Munroe, Miss. E. W. Harrington and Mr. George O. Davis.

A committee was appointed to have sole charge of furnishing the house and of transferring the relics belonging to the Society from the Town Hall if desirable.

The resignation of Custodian H. G. Locke was read and accepted and Mr. Everett M. Mulliken was elected to fill the unexpired term.

Regular Meeting JANUARY 11, 1898

Postponed from Dec. 14, 1897.

Rev. C. A. Staples reported that most of the relics belonging to the Society had been transferred to the Hancock-Clark House.

Miss Mary E. Hudson read a paper entitled "The Work of Lexington Women in the War of the Rebellion."

Regular Meeting, FEBRUARY 14, 1898.

Mr. Frank B. Sanborn delivered an address on Theodore Parker.

A committee of three was appointed to co-operate with a similar committee of the local Chapter D. A. R. in arranging for a reception or tea at the Hancock-Clark House on February 22.

Annual Meeting, MARCH 8, 1898.

Mr. Edwin D. Mead gave an address on "Lessons from the Old South Meeting House."

The following officers were elected: —

President, Edward P. Nichols.

Vice-Presidents, George O. Whiting, Charles G. Kauffman Frank C. Childs, Miss M. E. Hudson, Miss M. Alice Munroe.

Corresponding Secretary, George O. Smith.

Treasurer, Leonard A. Saville.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Custodian, Everett M. Mulliken.

Recording Secretary, Irving P. Fox.

A committee was appointed to have charge of the celebration o tht 19th of April.

The Committee on Publication made a report of progress.

Regular Meeting, APRIL 12, 1898.

Mr. James P. Munroe read a paper on "The Munroe Clan."

A committee was appointed to search for the graves of the British soldiers in Lexington and report to the Society.

Special Meeting, MAY 10, 1898.

In Hancock-Clark House.

Mr. Charles A. Wellington gave an account of the methods followed in reproducing the wall paper that had been placed on the walls of the lower left hand room, and showed a large section of boarding that had been cut from the wall in the lower right hand room, on which were revealed several feet of the paper which had originally covered the walls of that room.

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 11, 1898.

The following paper was read by Rev. C. A. Staples: —

"The Battle of Lexington in England," telling of the fine and imprisonment suffered by our fearless friend John Horne Tooke for his words in defence of the Americans at the Battle of Lexington.

A committee was appointed to prepare a framed tablet bearing the name of John Horne Tooke, with a suitable inscription, to be hung in the Society's building.

Regular Meeting, DECEMBER 13, 1898.

Dr. N. H. Merriam recited "Hannah the Quakeress."

Mr. George Y. Wellington, of Arlington, read a paper upon the "Lexington and West Cambridge Railroad and the changes it wrought."

Postponed Regular Meeting, FEBRUARY 21, 1899.

In Unitarian Church.

Rev. Charles F. Carter read the following paper: —

"A Study in the Philosophy of History."

Annual Meeting, MARCH 14, 1899.

The historian reported that 1,193 visitors to the Hancock-Clark House had signed the register, and that $100.45 had been deposited in the contribution box since it was put in place, April 19, 1898.

The other annual reports were read and accepted.

The Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, for the committee, presented a set of resolutions on the death of Rev. George W. Porter, D.D., for two years president of the Society.

The following officers were elected: —

President, Edward P. Nichols.

Vice-Presidents, George O. Whiting, Charles G. Kauffman, Frank C. Childs, Miss Mary E. Hudson, Miss M. Alice Munroe.

Corresponding Secretary, George O. Smith.

Treasurer, L. A. Saville.

Historian, Rev. C. A. Staples.

Custodian, Everett M. Mulliken.

Recording Secretary, Irving P. Fox.

A committee was chosen to have charge of the celebration of the 19th of April.

Mr. E. P. Bliss read a paper entitled "Old Kitchens and Cooking."

Regular Meeting, APRIL 14, 1899.

Miss Mary E. Hudson, read a paper entitled "Old Boston (England) and John Cotton."

Regular Meeting, OCTOBER 10, 1899.

In chapel of Hancock Church.

Mr. James P. Munroe read a paper on "A Study of a Mob: The Burning of the Ursuline Convent, Charlestown, August, 1834."

Special Meeting, NOVEMBER 15, 1899.

Committee on Hancock-Clark House made report of progress.

Publication Committee made report.

GIFTS.

Memoir of American patriots who fell at the Battle of Bunker Hill; from William Power Wilson.

Funeral music for the 22d of February, published according to Act of Congress; from Mrs. Edward Tyler.

Fac-simile of Commission of Washington, from the American Congress; from Rev. E. G. Porter.

Last chair made by Jonathan Harrington, when 79 years of age, and presented by him to Miss Mary Ann Robinson; from M. Sylvester Harrington.

Record of the births, marriages and deaths from Dedham Town Clerk's Records 1635–1845.

Records of baptisms, marriages and deaths from Dedham Church Records, and cemetery inscriptions; from Dedham Historical Society.

History of Lawrence family; from Dr. R. M. Lawrence.

Records of the "Lexington Rifle Rangers;" from Mrs. Charlotte Gleason.

Proceedings of the two hundredth anniversary of Dedham, Sept. 21, 1886.

Commemorative services of the two hundredth anniversary of First Church in Dedham, Nov. 18, 1886.

History of equestrian statue of General Putnam; from the Committee of Brooklyn, Conn.

Extracts relating to the American Navy, by Nicholas Broughton.

Fac-simile of *Boston News Letter*, the first paper printed in America; from Dr. Samuel A. Green.

Vol. I. of Publications of Kansas Historical Society.

Constitution, etc., of Sons of the Revolution; from Rev. James Mortimer Montgomery.

Proceedings of the Worcester Society of Antiquity, for 1889.

Tax collector's receipt for 1790–1800; from Rev. C. A. Staples.

Resolves passed at a "Meeting of the Livery of London," in Common Hall, assembled July 4, 1775; from Rev. E. G. Porter.

Sketches of Swampscott; from Waldo Thompson.

War envelopes.

Photographs taken during Lexington Centennial; from Mr. George O. Smith.

Collections of the Old Colony Historical Society, Vol III.

Bulletin of Boston Public Library for October, 1890; from Hon. A. E. Scott.

Topographical and Historical Description of Boston, by Nathaniel Bradstreet; from Wm. Power Wilson.

An Astronomical and Geographical Catechism for the use of children, by Caleb Brigham, A.M., the thirteenth edition.

New England Psalter or Psalms of David with the Proverbs of Solomon and Christ's Sermon on the Mount. Date, 1774.

Worcester Town Records, 1795–1800; from Worcester Society of Antiquity.

China cup formerly belonging to Gov. William Bradford of Plymouth Colony; from Rev. E. G. Porter.

Iron loggerhead.

Summary, historical and political, of the settlements in America; from Miss Caroline Fessenden.

Reports of the custody and condition of the Public Records of Parishes, Towns and Counties.

Reproduction of record of marriage of John Hancock and Dorothy Quincy; from Rev. E. G. Porter.

Year Book of societies of descendants of the Revolution; from Wm. Leonard Webb.

Spanish coin of 1751; from Mr. Jeremiah Callahan.

Tassel from the pulpit trimmings of the church of the first Congregational Society in Lexington, built in 1794.

Buttons from the military coat of Nathan Harrington, captain of Lexington Artillery Company.

Old deeds and lease from Anna Munroe to Daniel Harrington, 1773.

Lease of Nathan Harrington to Nathan Harrington, Jr., 1830.

Appointment of James Brown as captain of a company of militia, by Governor Hancock, 1785.

Pine tree shilling, paper currency, issued by the State of Massachusetts in 1778.

An account of the presenting of a standard to the Lexington Artillery Company, by Sally Mead; all from Miss Elizabeth W. Harrington.

Frame containing a piece of wall paper from the room in which

Hancock and Adams spent part of the night of April 18, 1775; removed in 1875; from Mrs. Warren Duren.

Report of committee appointed by Governor Russell to inquire into the authenticity of the bust in Doric Hall, State House, Boston, marked Samuel Adams.

Gavel made from sill of old belfry; from Dr. J. O. Tilton.

Call of Rev. Jonas Clark from the town of Lexington to settle there as minister, together with his acceptance of the same.

Old picture of Lexington Common.

Letters from Jonas Clark to his parents and sister.

Various proclamations by the governors of Massachusetts Bay Province.

Charge, by Rev. Jonas Clark of Lexington, at the ordination of Nathan Underwood to the ministry.

Various pamphlets, all from Rev. Jonas Bowen Clark.

Soldiers' Field; by Henry Lee Higginson.

Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Commandery of the State of Massachusetts. In Memoriam Companion Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman, U. S. A.

A Lexington souvenir spoon; from John R. Comley.

Portrait of Hon. Francis B. Hayes.

Cane made from wood and metal of U. S. Man of War "Kearsarge;" from Mrs. Louis E. Crone.

Worcester Town Records, 1801–1848.

Constitution of the general Society of the Sons of the Revolution.

Constitution and By-Laws of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution for the State of New York.

Membership Roll of the New York Society of Sons of the Revolution, 1891; all from James Mortimer Montgomery.

Souvenir Lexington Democratic Club of New York.

"Salem, Past and Present."

Muster Roll of the Lexington Rifle Company, 1823, Capt. Samuel Chandler.

Boston Patriot, 1813–14–15; from the Misses Fiske of East Lexington.

Picture of Follen Church, East Lexington; from Mrs Alfred Pierce.

A box containing the following: —

1. An ancient picture of John Milton.
2. Record Book of the Farmers' Library, 1855.

3. List of articles sent to Lexington soldiers in the War of the Rebellion.

4. Trial of Sheriff Moses Adams of Hancock County, Me., for the murder of his wife, 1815.

5. Centennial Discourse of Rev. Avery Williams at Lexington, March 31, 1813.

6. A correct account of the Battle of Alexandria, with a sketch of the campaign in Egypt, by Rev. Ker Porter, 1804.

7. A sermon delivered in Lexington, April 28, 1819, at the ordination of Rev. Chas. Briggs, by Edward Richmond, D.D.

8. The conduct of Washington, compared with that of the present administration, by a friend of Truth and of Honorable Peace, 1813.

9. "History of the War in America," an English work.

10. A sermon preached at Lexington before various lodges of Free and Accepted Masons, by Thomas Reed, pastor of the church in Wilton, N. H., June 24, 1803.

11. Dr. Codman's sermon at the funeral of Rev. Samuel Gile, D.D., of Wilton, 1836.

12. A sermon preached before the Union Lodge in Dorchester, June 24, 1807, by Rev. Thaddeus Mason.

13. A plain and serious address to the master of a family, by Philip Doddridge, 1802.

14. A sermon preached at the ordination of Rev. Avery Williams to the pastoral care of the church in Lexington, Dec. 30, 1807, by Rev. Dr. Kendal.

15. An oration delivered at Concord, April 19, 1825, by Edward Everett.

16. An oration delivered at Lexington, July 4, 1825, by Rev. Caleb Stetson. All from Mrs. C. C. Goodwin.

A watch taken from a British soldier at Lexington in 1775; from Francis Locke.

Monograph of John Hancock; from H. G. Locke.

Framed fac-simile of the ordinance of secession of the State of South Carolina; from Mr. M. H. Merriam.

Constitution of the Society of Sons of the American Revolution, and By-Laws and Register of the New York Society, 1892.

North American Almanack and gentleman's and lady's diary for the year of our Lord Christ 1776; from D. M. Easton, Weymouth Centre, Mass.

Nos. 1, 2 Vol. II. Hyde Park Historical Record; from Hyde Park Historical Society.

"The Museums of the Future," by G. Brown Goode; from Smithsonian Institution.

Strip of board from the first parsonage of the Salem Village (now Danvers First) Parish; from Charles B. Rice, Danvers.

Portrait of Theodore Parker; from Cornelius Wellington.

Confederate money, $110.00. Arkansas State Bonds, $63.00. A manuscript letter addressed to Governor Hancock, July 8, 1791; from Mrs. G. Mears.

Receipts for pews in old church built in 1794, with plan of the interior, showing each person's pew; from Mrs. Lucy K. Damon.

A narrative of "A Tour Through College," by Marshall Tufts. Published in Lexington in 1833.

Fac-simile copies of letters and deeds of William and Hannah Penn; from Mrs. Edward Tyler.

China plate decorated with painting of the monument on the Common at Lexington; from Ladies' Unitarian Association, Peabody, Mass.

"Three April Days;" from Alfred Roe, Worcester, Mass.

Carved tablet for the old belfry; from Mr. George O. Whiting.

Catalogue of the collections of the Bostonian Society in the Memorial Halls of the old State House, Boston, Feb. 1, 1893, by Samuel Arthur Bent, clerk of the Society.

Eighth annual Report of the Ohio Archæological and Historical Society, 1892.

Pewter platter, over 100 years old, once belonging to family of Governor Langdon, of Portsmouth, N. H., from G. W. Porter, D.D.

Programme and invitation cards of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Incorporation of Woburn; from Rev. E. G. Porter.

From Henry O'Meara, Esq.; copy of poem composed by him for the 19th of April celebration, together with his portrait.

An old fashioned reel; from Mrs. Charlotte Gleason.

The Independent Chronicle and Universal Advertiser of July 3, 1773; from Mrs. William H. Smith.

"The Plain Man's Pathway to Heaven," date, 1601; from Mrs. I. N. Damon.

"Old Anti-Slavery Days;" from Danvers Historical Society.

Year Book of the Society of Sons of the American Revolution in the State of New York; from the Society.

Boston Transcript for Sept. 27, 1881, containing a full account of the assassination of President Garfield; from Rev. G. W. Porter, D.D.

"A New Version of the Psalms of David fitted to the tunes used in churches, etc." Date, 1765.

Sacred poetry, consisting of psalms and hymns, adapted to Christian devotion in public and private. Date, 1808; from Miss E. W. Stetson.

Catalogue of officers and students of Lexington Academy, July, 1823; from Miss E. W. Stetson.

Typewritten copy of letter of General Warren to Committee on Correspondence for the Colony of Connecticut, dated April 23, 1775; from Mr. Williams, of Hartford, Conn.

Copy of act making the 19th of April a legal holiday; from Mr. H. G. Locke.

"George Bancroft and his services to California," a memorial address delivered May 12, 1891 before the California Historical Society, by Theo. H. Hittell; from the California Society.

"Lexington," with other fugitive poems, dated 1830; from Maria W. Dupery, Rochester, N. Y.

The American Historical Register.

Newport Mercury, 1760.

Lottery ticket, date about 1770; from Rev. C. A. Staples.

Cannon ball recently found in Boston Common; from J. Edwin Jones.

From Mrs. Sarah Bowman Van Ness: —

1. A deed from Wm. Munroe, dated 1728, and witnessed by John Hancock and Ebenezer Hancock.

2. A deed from Joseph Bemis, of Cambridge.

3. Bond given by Isaac Bowman, Theo. Moore and Stephen Palmer for 50£, dated 1741.

4. Marriage form used in Lexington many years ago.

Framed photograph of Hon. Charles Hudson; from Miss Mary E. Hudson.

Historical Proceedings of the Pocumtuck Valley Memorial Association, Vol. I.; from Mr. George Sheldon.

Verses relating to the Revolutionary War, dated, 1777; from Mr. Eli Simonds, of Bedford.

A photograph of the oldest stone in the old cemetery; from Miss Elizabeth T. Thornton.

Vol. I. of "Soldiers and Sailors of the Revolutionary War;" from the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Index to genealogies and pedigrees in the N. E. Hist. and Gen. Register for fifty years from January, 1847 to October, 1896; from N. E. Hist. and Gen. Society.

"Worcester Births, Marriages and Deaths," compiled by F. P. Rice. Part III. "Deaths;" from Worcester Society of Antiquity.

"Gov. Edward Winslow, his part and place in Plymouth County," from Rev. Wm. Copley Winslow.

Order of services at the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of the Battle of Lexington, April 19, 1835; from Miss Mary E. Hudson.

"Memorial in Commemoration of the Life and Services of Frederick T. Greenhalge, late Governor of the Commonwealth," printed by order of General Court.

A list of prices charged for surgical operations in the early years of the century; from Mrs. Howland Holmes.

"The Fifty-seventh Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers;" from the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

An old time kitchen and an old time bread toaster; from Mr. A. Bradford Smith.

Twenty pairs of shutters formerly belonging to the Hancock-Clark House; from Mr. A. S. Mitchell.

Sermon of Rev. Jonas Clark, first preached in 1761; from Rev. Robert Collyer.

Small silver spoon, with tag bearing the following inscription: "Given by Betsy, daughter of Parson Jonas Clark, to Isannah Harrington on her marriage with Capt. Timothy Page, of Bedford, Jan. 11, 1801;" from Miss Mary Jenks, of Bedford.

A print of old powder horns; from Rev. C. A. Staples.

"Index of the Publications of Societies," by R. R. Bowker.

A book of sermons, by Jonas Clark; from L. W. Muzzey.

Catalogue of pupils of Lexington Centre District School in December, 1833; from Abram English Brown, of Bedford.

Letters addressed to Thomas Hancock, at Boston, by Rev. Jonas Clark, December, 1756; from Miss E. L. H. Wood, of Brookline.

Address in Commemoration of the Lexington Battle, delivered by William Emmons, April 19, 1826; from Rev. C. A. Staples.

Shovel and tongs, formerly used in the Hancock-Clark House; from Mr. David W. Muzzey.

Report of the trial, before a London jury, in July, 1775, of a man who had dared publicly to justify the action of the Minute Men at Lexington on April 19th, of that year; from Rev. C. A. Staples.

Two brackets, formerly over the front door way of the Hancock Mansion in Boston, built in 1737; from Hon. Wm. A. Saunders.

Official Army Register of the forces of the U. S. Army during 1861–1863. Part I., New England States; from Gen. A. W. Greeley, War Department, Washington.

The door of pew No. 5 from the the Old South Meeting House, Boston; from Mr. A. P. Hanscom.

Andirons formerly belonging to the Hancock-Clark House; from Hannah Goddard Chapter D. A. R.

A tea caddy; from Rev. G. W. Porter, D.D.

A list of pupils in the East Lexington School in 1834, when taught by Mr. Charles Tidd; from Miss Gertrude Pierce.

Illustrated volume upon General Grant; from Mr. W. D. Allen.

Three antique chairs; from the Misses Robinson.

Framed photograph of the old Sewall House in Burlington, Mass., burned in 1897; and

Framed photograph of dining-room of same house; from Mr. Leonard Thompson, Woburn.

A cane, made from the frigate "Constitution," originally given by Com. John B. Montgomery to Thomas F. Holden; from Mrs. F. A. Tyler.

A lady's chain formerly belonging to one of her ancestors; from Miss Lucy Blodgett.

Wrought iron bread toaster, formerly used in the old Stephen Robbins house, in East Lexington; from Mr. A. Bradford Smith.

A peat cutter, formerly used in the great meadows in Lexington; from Mrs. Harrison Pierce.

Pistols and housings of horse, both formerly belonging to Gov. Joseph Dudley, and overshoes worn by Mrs. Dudley; from Mrs. Mary Brigham.

A cane formerly belonging to her grandfather, Oliver Holden, composer of "Creation;" from Mrs. F. A. Tyler.

Deed, dated 1700, with the autograph initials of J. H. (John Hancock); from John Abram English Brown.

A leaf from a history of New York, bearing a picture of Mr. and

Mrs. John P. Putnam (the former a grandson of Gen. Israel Putnam) and a reference to the Pitcairn pistols as belonging to General Putnam; also a fac-simile of the parole of Burgoyne's army; from Major Loring W. Muzzey.

Volume entitled "Body of Divinity," by Samuel Willard, pastor of the Old South Meeting House, and once president of Harvard College; from Mrs. Mary Brigham.

Receipt for rent, signed by agent of Governor Hancock; from A. W. Robinson, Dorchester.

Address on the occasion of the funeral of Jonathan Harrington; from Mr. George Y. Wellington.

Copy made from the Old Farmers' Almanac of an account of the commencement of hostilities between Great Britain and the Americans in the Province of Massachusetts, by Rev. William Gordon, of Roxbury; from Dr. I. W. Lym, of Englewood, N. J.

Register of Lynn Historical Society for 1897; from the Society.

Volume of lectures delivered at Park Street Church, and a "Life of Col. James Parker;" from Miss Sarah Chandler.

Manuscript of paper on "The Opening of Lexington and West Cambridge Railroad and the Changes it Wrought;" from Mr George Y. Wellington, of Arlington

Report of the Secretary and Treasurer of the Lexington Branch of the Women's Volunteer Aid Society.

Warrant, dated 1736, to attach certain property in Lexington, to satisfy a debt of forty shillings.

List printed in 1763 of persons liable for a highway tax, with the amounts due from each. Both from Mrs. C. H. Topliff of Cambridgeport.

A poem descriptive of the old Hancock-Clark House, written between 1800 and 1805, by one who used to visit there; from Miss Lucy C. Powers of Lansingburg, N. Y., a great granddaughter of Rev. Jonas Clark.

"Records of the Proprietors of Cambridge;" from Mr. George O. Smith.

A round table formerly used in the Hancock-Clark House; from Mr. L. A. Saville.

"Massachusetts Bay Currency," 1690–1750; from the author, Mr. Andrew McFarland Davis.

"How Far the Public High School is a Just Charge upon the

Public Treasury;" from the author, Mr. Frank A Hill, Secretary State Board of Education.

List of scholars of the West School in 1814; from Rev. C. A. Staples.

Two Yankee bakers and one summer baker in use about 1840; one peat fork used in the great meadows; two pictures called "Spirit of '76," and "Marion and the British Officer;" a small iron pot; all from Mr. G. O. Smith.

Pamphlets and documents, dated 1762; from D. W. Muzzey.

Cup and saucer brought over in the "Mayflower" by John Alden; a souvenir anvil made from wood of the Washington Elm and Longfellow Chestnut at Cambridge; cup, made about 1500, and taken from the Doge's Palace in Venice; from Dr. W. O. Perkins.

Hand embroidered rug; from Miss Elizabeth Pierce.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Brown, G. Washington (deceased)
Clark, Miss Grace.
Clark, Jonas B., Rev. (deceased).
Ellis, Geo. E., Rev. D.D.(deceased)
Putnam, A. P., Rev. D. D.
Staples, Rev. Charles J.
Winthrop, Robert C. (deceased).

MEMBERS.

Bayley, Mr. & Mrs. E. A.
Bennink, Mr. & Mrs. Leonard E.
Bigelow, Jonathan.
Blinn, Miss Helen J.
Bliss, Mr. & Mrs. Edward P.
Brown, Mr. & Mrs. Benjamin F.
Brown, Mr. & Mrs. Frank D.
Bryant, Mr. & Mrs. Albert W.
Buck, Mr. & Mrs. J. I.
Butler, William A.
Butters, Mrs. Frank V.
Butters, Miss S. Louise.
Carter, Rev. & Mrs. Charles F.
Cary, Miss Alice B.
Childs, Mr. & Mrs. Frank C.
Clapp, Mr. & Mrs. Robert P.
Clarke, Dr. A. S.
Clarke, Miss Marie.
Cochran, Rev. & Mrs. L. D.
Colman, Mrs. Isabella L.
Cook, Miss Mabel Priscilla.
Cox, Rev. J. H.
Cutler, Alfred D.
Dale, Mr. & Mrs. Charles E.
Damon, Mrs. Lucy K.
Dana, Miss Ellen E.
Davis Mr. & Mrs. Charles B.
Davis, Fred G.
Davis, Mr. & Mrs. George O.
Doolittle, Oscar E.
Downing, Miss Bertha C.
Fiske, Miss Carrie.
Fiske, Miss Emma.
Fobes, Mr. & Mrs. Edwin F.
Fowle, Charles A., Jr.
Fox, Irving P., Mr. and Mrs.
Galloupe, Mr. & Mrs. Fred'k R.
Gibbons, Dr. Sherwin.
Gilmore, Mr. & Mrs. George L.
Goodwin, Mr. & Mrs. Charles C.
Goodwin, Mrs Emma F.
Gookin, Mrs. Frances S.
Gould, Miss Sarah B.
Goulding, Mr. & Mrs. George L.
Greeley, Mrs. Hannah McLean.
Griffiths, Miss Helen E.
Hamilton, Rev. & Mrs. H. H.
Hamlin, D. D., Rev. Cyrus.
Hamlin, Miss Emma.
Harrington, Miss Clara W.
Harrington, Miss Ellen E.
Harrington, Miss Edith C.
Harrington, Miss Elvira.
Harrington, Miss Elizabeth W.
Harrington, Miss Martha M.
Herrick, Mr. & Mrs. Frank W.
Hudson, Miss Mary E.
Hunt, Miss Anstiss S.
Hunt, Miss Alice M.
Hunt, Mrs. E. M.
Jackson, Mrs. Mary C.
Kauffman, Charles G.
Kirkland, Miss Marion P.
Lane, Ralph E.
Locke, Mr. & Mrs. Alonzo E.
Locke, Mrs. Amos.
Locke, Miss Etta M.
Locke, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert G.

Locke, Hon. Warren E.
Merriam, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. P.
Milne, Mr. & Mrs. George D.
Mitchell, Abbott S.
Mulliken, Mrs. Adeline M.
Mulliken, Miss Amelia M.
Mulliken, Everett M.
Munroe, Miss M. Alice.
Munroe, Miss Elmina.
Munroe, Howard M.
Munroe, Mrs. Helen H.
Munroe, Mr. & Mrs. James P.
Munroe, James S.
Munroe, William H.
Nichols, Miss Emma O.
Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Edward P.
Nunn, Charles P.
Parker, Charles M.
Parker, Miss Elizabeth S.
Parsons, Mr. & Mrs. Albert S.
Peaslee, Mrs. Louise W.
Perkins, Dr. W. O.
Phinney, Miss Jane.
Pierce, Mr. & Mrs. Alfred.
Pierce, Mr. & Mrs. Charles F.
Pierce, Miss Gertrude.
Piper, Dr. Fred S.
Powers, Mr. & Mrs. Leland T.
Powers, Mrs. J. H.
Putnam, Mr. & Mrs. Henry H.
Raymond, Franklin F.
Raymond, Henry S.
Redman, A. M.
Reed, Mr. & Mrs. Hammon.
Robinson, Miss Frances M.
Robinson, Mr. & Mrs. F. O.
Robinson, Miss Sarah E.
Robinson, Mr. & Mrs. Theo. P.
Rolfe, Dr. & Mrs. Edward.
Russell, Mr. & Mrs. James F.
Sampson, Mr. & Mrs. George W.
Sampson, Mr. & Mrs. Hilman B.
Saville, Leonard A.
Scott, Hon. & Mrs. Augustus E.
Shaw, Elijah A.
Shaw, Miss Elsie L.
Sherburne, Mr. & Mrs. F. Foster
Sherburne, Mr. & Mrs. Warren.
Skerry, Miss Sara R.
Smith, A. Bradford.
Smith, George O.
Spaulding, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. W.
Staples, Rev. & Mrs. Carleton A.
Stevens, Rev. & Mrs. A. W.
Stevens, Ralph L.
Stone, George E.
Stone, Irving.
Stowell, Mr. & Mrs. George L.
Streeter, Mr. & Mrs. George H.
Taylor, Mrs. Julia A.
Tenney, Mr. & Mrs. Benj. F.
Thornton, Mrs. Annie C.
Thornton, Miss Mary C.
Thornton, Miss Elizabeth T.
Tilton, Dr. & Mrs. J. O.
Tower, Col. & Mrs. William A.
Tower, Miss Ellen M.
Tufts, Mr. & Mrs. Francis E.
Turner, Mr. & Mrs. J. Frank.
Tyler, Daniel G.
Valentine, Dr. & Mrs. Henry C.
Van Ness, Mr. & Mrs. Joseph.
Walker, Mr. & Mrs. E. W.
Washburn, Mr. & Mrs. A. C.
Wellington, Miss Caroline.
Wellington, Charles A.
Wellington, Cornelius.
Wellington, Miss Eliza.
Wellington, Walter.
Werner, Rev. James B.
Wetherbee, Mr. & Mrs. A. A.
Whiting, Mr. & Mrs. George O.
Whiting, Miss Grace.
Whitman, Miss Kate.
Willard, Mr. & Mrs. John H.
Wiswell, Mr. & Mrs. Charles H.
Worthen, George E.
Wright, Miss Abbie E.
Wright, Miss Emma E.

NECROLOGY.

Alderman, Franklin,	February 9, 1900
Babcock, Leonard G.,	March 14, 1900
Bowman, Mrs. Eliza Powell,	June 12, 1899
Clark, Mrs. Ruth B.,	June 29, 1889
Gammell, Mrs. Lucy,	December 22, 1889
Gookin, Samuel H.,	September 23, 1894
Greeley, William H.,	December 21, 1889
Gould, Arthur F.,	October 6, 1890
Ham, James N.,	
Hastings, John,	April 20, 1895
Hayes, Mrs. Margaret M.,	November 20, 1890
Hunt, Lewis,	November 29, 1893
Hutchinson, Mrs. Mary L.,	August 22, 1893
Jones, George F.,	June 2, 1898
Locke, Amos,	June 6, 1898
Lord, Mrs. Kate T.,	September 19, 1895
Meredith, Rev. Irving,	May 8, 1894
Merriam, Mrs. Jane,	December 31, 1895
Merriam, Hon. Matthew H.,	January 26, 1898
Matthews, Capt. Richard,	December 11, 1893
Mills, Henry F.,	1898
Mulliken, Emory A.,	September 5, 1899
Mulliken, William H.,	November 19, 1889
Munroe, Mrs. Alice B.,	August 7, 1888
Munroe, William R.,	September 6, 1889
Munroe, Henry A.,	June 18, 1896
Muzzey, George E.,	December 14, 1896
Paine, Francis B.,	
Paine, George A.,	1889
Parker, James,	March 22, 1890
Parker, Miss Esther T.,	March, 1898
Parker, Theo. J.,	June 20, 1892
Pitts, Mrs. Meta Wilson,	January 26, 1897
Porter, Rev. Edward G.,	February 5, 1900
Porter, D. D., Rev. George W.,	March 2, 1896
Putnam, Mrs. E. A.	January 23, 1896
Redman, Mrs. Emma S.,	December 27, 1898
Reed, Henry M.,	June 27, 1895
Robinson, George W.,	December 16, 1893
Saltmarsh, Dr. Seth,	February 8, 1897
Stackpole, Charles A.,	December 16, 1890

Saville, Mrs. Rebecca H.,	June 27, 1894
Simonds, Eli,	
Simonds, Joseph F.,	September 17, 1897
Smith, Mrs. Caroline T.,	December 26, 1894
Smith, William H.,	September 24, 1893
Stone, Mrs. Alice A.,	September 23, 1898
Sumner, Mrs. Maria,	November 29, 1898
Tilton, Mrs. Harriett F.,	October 24, 1887
Thornton, Col. Charles C. G.,	January 13, 1898
Todd, Nathaniel M.,	April 25, 1900
Tyler, Mrs. Mary E.,	April 7, 1897
Viles, Mrs. Rebecca D.,	April 23, 1893
Wellington, Mrs. Caroline B.,	June 1, 1892
Wellington. Horatio,	
Willis, Frank R.,	April 13, 1891
Wright, Luke W.,	April 22, 1888
Wyman, Mrs. A. Theresa,	December 4, 1898

INDEX.