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The death of Samuel Francis Batchelder in 1927 interrupted his carefully arranged plan for bringing the Proceedings of the Society up to date. He had, however, gathered much material for the volumes then in arrears (1920 to 1924 inclusive), so that the present Editor has needed only to prepare this for the press and add whatever further matter is still available after the lapse of so many years. In doing so, he has been constantly indebted to Mrs. Gozzaldi's unfailing memory and to the encouragement of Mr. Briggs. In connection with the present volume he would particularly acknowledge the kindness of Mr. Thomas Francis O'Malley in preparing explanatory and critical Notes for Two Hundred Years Ago, a task that has required much labor and research as well as a wide knowledge of Cambridge history.

Following Mr. Batchelder's plan, Volume XV, containing the Proceedings for 1920 and 1921, was issued in January, 1931; Volume XVI contains the Proceedings for 1922; and Volume XVII, covering the years 1923 and 1924, will be published shortly. Volumes XVIII (1925) and XIX (1926) have already been published under Mr. Batchelder's editorship.

DAVID T. POTTINGER

Editor

August 1, 1931

PROCEEDINGS
OF
The Cambridge Historical Society
FIFTY-EIGHTH MEETING

WINTER MEETING OF THE SOCIETY was held at the residence of Mr. Byron Satterlee Hurlbut, 32 Quincy Street, at 8 P.M., on Tuesday, January 24, 1922, President Emerton in the chair and about forty persons present.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

Mr. Lane, the delegate of the Society to the recent meeting of the Bay State Historical League at Dorchester, gave a brief account of that pleasant and interesting event.

Mr. Saunders protested against the proposal of the Cambridge City Government to rename sundry streets and squares in honor of Cambridge men who fell in the Great War. In many cases the present names are ancient and historically interesting. At the suggestion of the Chairman he drew up a written protest in the name of the Society. This was read and after amendment voted that the Secretary forward the same to the Mayor and City Council.

On the subject for the evening, "Some unpublished letters of John Adams, Abigail Adams, and John Quincy Adams," Mr. WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD read selections and comments on a group of these letters loaned to the Society by Mrs. E. W. Hall of New Brunswick, N. J.

Mr. WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE read two letters in the Harvard College archives from John Adams relative to the admis-

sion of John Quincy Adams to college, also the latter's description of meetings of the Phi Beta Kappa during his college days.

Mr. WILLIAM ROSCOE THAYER spoke on the condition of Harvard College during that period, especially of the controversy with John Hancock, the college treasurer.

The meeting then adjourned and light refreshments were enjoyed.

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FIFTY-NINTH MEETING

THE SPRING MEETING OF THE SOCIETY was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Emerson, 159 Brattle Street (the old Hooper-Lee-Nichols house), at 8 P.M. on Tuesday, April 25, 1922. President Emerton presided, and about fifty persons were present. The meeting was held in the remodelled kitchen at the rear of the house, supposed to be the oldest portion of the fabric.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

The Secretary requested that members who would like to act as delegates to the meetings of the Bay State Historical League, communicate with him.

Miss FRANCES FOWLER read diverting extracts from a rare volume entitled "Two Hundred Years Ago" recounting incidents of life in Cambridgeport and East Cambridge.

Mrs. GOZZALDI gave a brief history of the old house, dating back to 1700 or earlier.

Mr. JOSEPH EVERETT CHANDLER, under whose direction the house was restored about six years ago, described its architectural peculiarities, and under his guidance the members inspected its various rooms.

Refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned about 10.30 P.M.

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SIXTIETH MEETING

A GARDEN-PARTY was tendered the Society by Mr. and Mrs. Moses Perkins White, at 11 Highland Street, on Saturday, June 10, 1922; but as the afternoon was cool and threatening, the exercises were held indoors. About thirty members were present. After refreshments had been enjoyed, the meeting was called to order by President Emerton.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

A discussion took place as to a suitable tablet on the old Hooper-Lee-Nichols house reciting the names of its historic owners. Voted that this subject be referred to the Council, to report at the next meeting of the Society.

The Chairman read a communication from Miss Dana as to the better care of the Old Burying Ground in Harvard Square. On motion of Mr. Sever, amended by Mr. Blodgett, it was voted to refer this subject to the Council with full powers, a report to be made to the Society at its next meeting.

Mrs. LOVEJOY spoke of the discovery during the past week of human remains apparently about one hundred fifty years old in an excavation near her house on Traill Street, three skeletons in a straight line having been found in three successive days. This may have been the burying-place for the hospital known to have been at "Elmwood" during the Siege of Boston. After considerable discussion on motion made and amended, it was voted to give the Council discretion in this matter whether steps should be taken to preserve this ground by the Society either alone or acting with the various patriotic societies, but to report to a meeting of this Society before taking any action.

The Rev. PRESCOTT EVARTS read a paper "On a Certain Deplorable Tendency among the most Respectable Members of the Community to Abstain from Church-Going — as Observed in the Year 1796." This paper was based on a broadside recently presented to the Society by the Rev. Henry Wilder Foote and exhibited to the meeting.

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The paper was followed by extempore remarks by President CHARLES W. ELIOT on his recollections of compulsory church-going at Harvard College, and the struggle to abolish compulsory morning prayers.

The meeting then adjourned.

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SIXTY-FIRST MEETING

EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING

***T**HE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CAMBRIDGE HISTORICAL SOCIETY was held at the residence of Mrs. Thomas Russell Watson, 71 Appleton Street, at 8 P.M. on Tuesday, October 31, 1922. About fifty members were present. President Emerton presided.*

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

The Secretary read his annual report, with which was incorporated, according to custom, the annual report of the Council. Voted that the above reports be accepted and referred to the Committee on Publication.

No report was received from the Curator.

The Treasurer read his annual report, showing a balance on hand of \$1,942.38. Inasmuch as the report had not been audited, it was allowed to lie over to the next meeting.

The President stated that he had appointed in advance of the meeting the following Committee on Nominations: Rev. H. B. Washburn (chairman), Rev. H. W. Foote, and Mr. W. R. Thayer. In the absence of this committee he read their report, containing a list of nominations in form of a ballot. Voted to accept the report and adopt it as the official ballot; and that the Secretary cast one vote as follows:

OFFICERS FOR 1922-23

President EPHRAIM EMERTON

Vice-Presidents..... WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD

MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI

WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE

Secretary SAMUEL FRANCIS BATCHELDER

Treasurer FRANCIS WEBBER SEVER

Curator EDWARD LOCKE GOOKIN

Council: the above and

JOSEPH HENRY BEALE, STOUGHTON BELL, FRANK GAYLORD COOK, RICHARD HENRY DANA, ALICE MARY LONGFELLOW, FRED NORRIS ROBINSON

As the reports on the Hooper-Lee-Nichols House and the Old Burying Ground were contained in the annual report of the Council, no separate reports on these subjects were made. A general discussion however took place on the latter subject, including questions, answers, and suggestions from Miss Dana, Mrs. Gozzaldi, Mr. Bailey, Mr. White, President Eliot, Mr. Cook, and others.

On the question of preserving the Old Court House on Palmer Street, referred to the Council at the last annual meeting, a letter was read from Miss Lois L. Howe, to whom the Council referred the matter, stating that no part of the original structure seems to remain except the frame, although some old boarding and panelling might be found if the present clapboards and plastering were removed. It was the sense of the meeting that the Society would not be justified in expending any funds for this purpose. Voted that the report be accepted and placed on file, with sincere thanks to Miss Howe for her valued assistance.

The President exhibited several pamphlets of old sermons presented by Mrs. William B. Lambert, including the first sermon ever preached in Massachusetts, and returned the thanks of the Society to the donor.

Mr. Sever, on behalf of the Council, offered the following minute:

The Council of the Cambridge Historical Society wishes to submit the following resolutions for adoption by the Society as a whole in connection with the death of

HENRY HERBERT EDES

Mr. Edes was actually the founder of the Cambridge Historical Society. Mrs. Gozzaldi and Miss Susanna Willard went to him and asked him to organize an historical society. He in turn went to Mr. Hollis R. Bailey and Mr. Richard H. Dana and others who afterwards became charter members, and the Society came into being. He served as the Treasurer for thirteen years, and his loss is keenly felt. His resignation as Treasurer took place in 1920, owing to the pressure of other affairs.

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Therefore the Society wishes to express its deep sense of loss in his death. It is its wish to have a copy of these resolutions forwarded to his widow and spread upon the minutes of the Society.

Voted that the above minute be adopted, spread upon the records, and sent to Mrs. Edes.

Due notice having been inserted in the call for the meeting, Mr. Sever moved to amend the By-Laws so that the annual meeting should be held in January instead of October. There being no opposition, it was voted that Art. XIV of the By-Laws be amended to read as follows:

XIV. MEETINGS

The Annual Meeting shall be held on the fourth Tuesday in January in each year. Other regular meetings shall be held on the fourth Tuesdays of April and October of each year, unless the President otherwise directs. Special meetings may be called by the President or by the Council.

At 9 P.M. the President introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. HENRY PICKERING WALCOTT, who delivered an address without notes on "Some Cambridge Physicians," including Dr. Gamage, Dr. Waterhouse, Dr. Holmes, Drs. Morrill and Jeffries Wyman, the founding of the Cambridge Hospital, and many personal reminiscences.

At 10.30 P.M., with thanks to the hostess and the speaker, the meeting adjourned.

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ELIZABETH CARY AGASSIZ CENTENARY

ON THE EVENING of Tuesday, December 5, 1922, the Cambridge Historical Society joined, by invitation, with Radcliffe College in observing the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Elizabeth Cary Agassiz, noted citizen of Cambridge and one of the originators, and chief supporter, of Radcliffe. The exercises were held in the academic theatre of Agassiz House, and were divided between the two organizations. The invited guests included the members of the Society, the family and descendants of Mrs. Agassiz, the officers and many members of Radcliffe College, with its donors and friends. Le Baron Russell Briggs, President of Radcliffe, presided and made the address of welcome. Addresses were also made by Christina Hopkinson Baker, Acting Dean of Radcliffe; Ephraim Emerton, President of the Historical Society; and Charles William Eliot, LL.D. Music was furnished by the Radcliffe Choral Society. The Committee in charge of the celebration consisted of Mrs. Lillian Horsford Farlow, Miss Ellen Mason, and Acting Dean Baker. The ushers consisted of representatives of all the graduate classes and those undergraduates whose mothers had been Radcliffe students. At the conclusion of the exercises the guests adjourned to the Common Room, where refreshments were served.¹

¹ The addresses of Messrs. Emerton and Eliot were subsequently published by Radcliffe College in an edition of 500, half of which were taken by the Society and distributed to its members. The title of the pamphlet is "Addresses at the exercises commemorating the centennial of the birth of Elizabeth Gary Agassiz. Held under the auspices of Radcliffe College and the Cambridge Historical Society at Agassiz House, Cambridge, December 5, 1922." 13 pages.

TWO LETTERS OF JOHN ADAMS

Read January 24, 1922

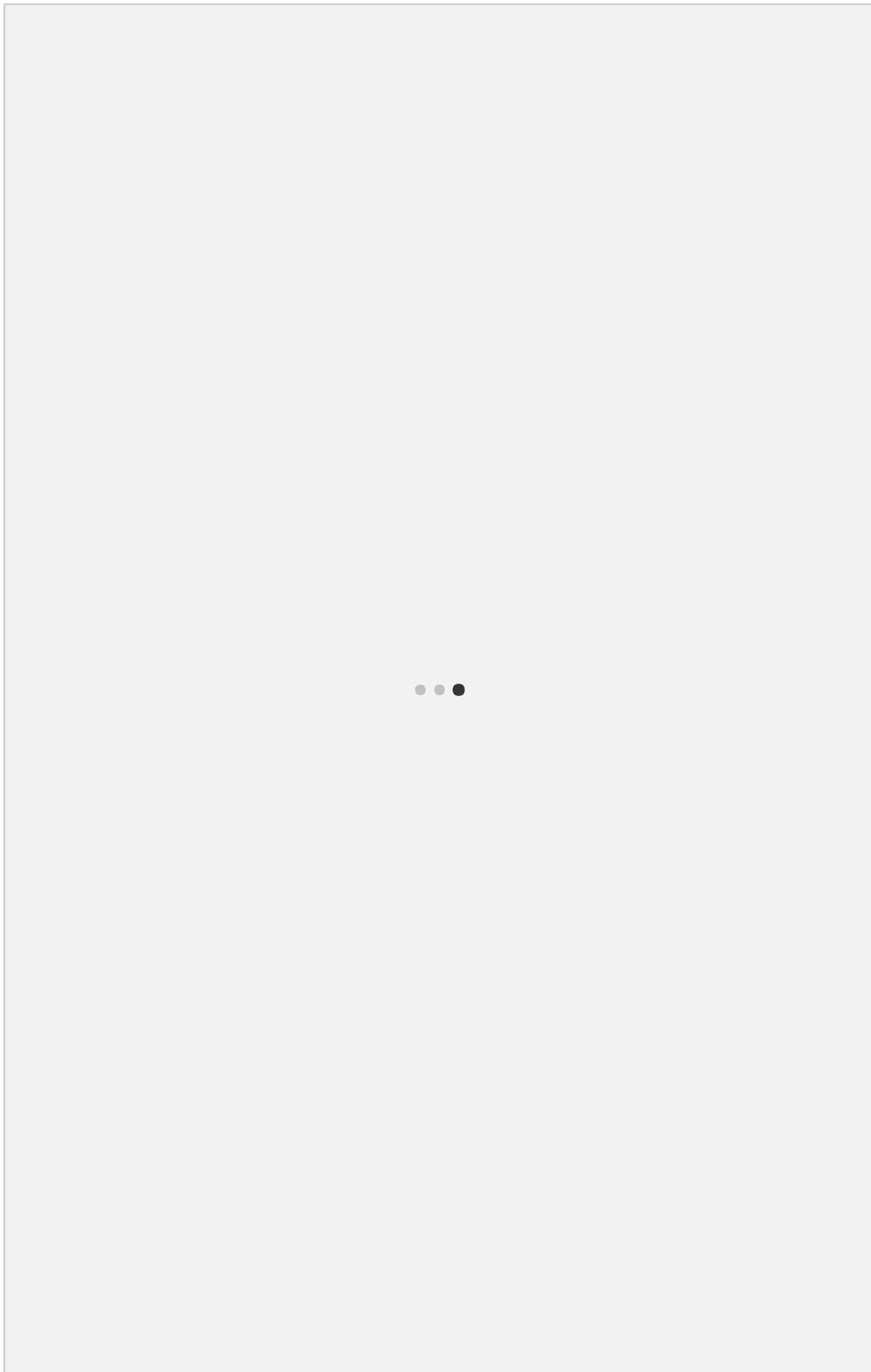
THE two letters from John Adams to President Willard, facsimiles of which follow, are in the Harvard College archives, presented to the College in 1910 by the Misses Susanna and Theodora Willard. They were read by Mr. William C. Lane at the meeting of the Society on January 24, 1922 as an appropriate contribution to the topic of the evening "Some unpublished letters of John Adams, Abigail Adams, and John Quincy Adams."

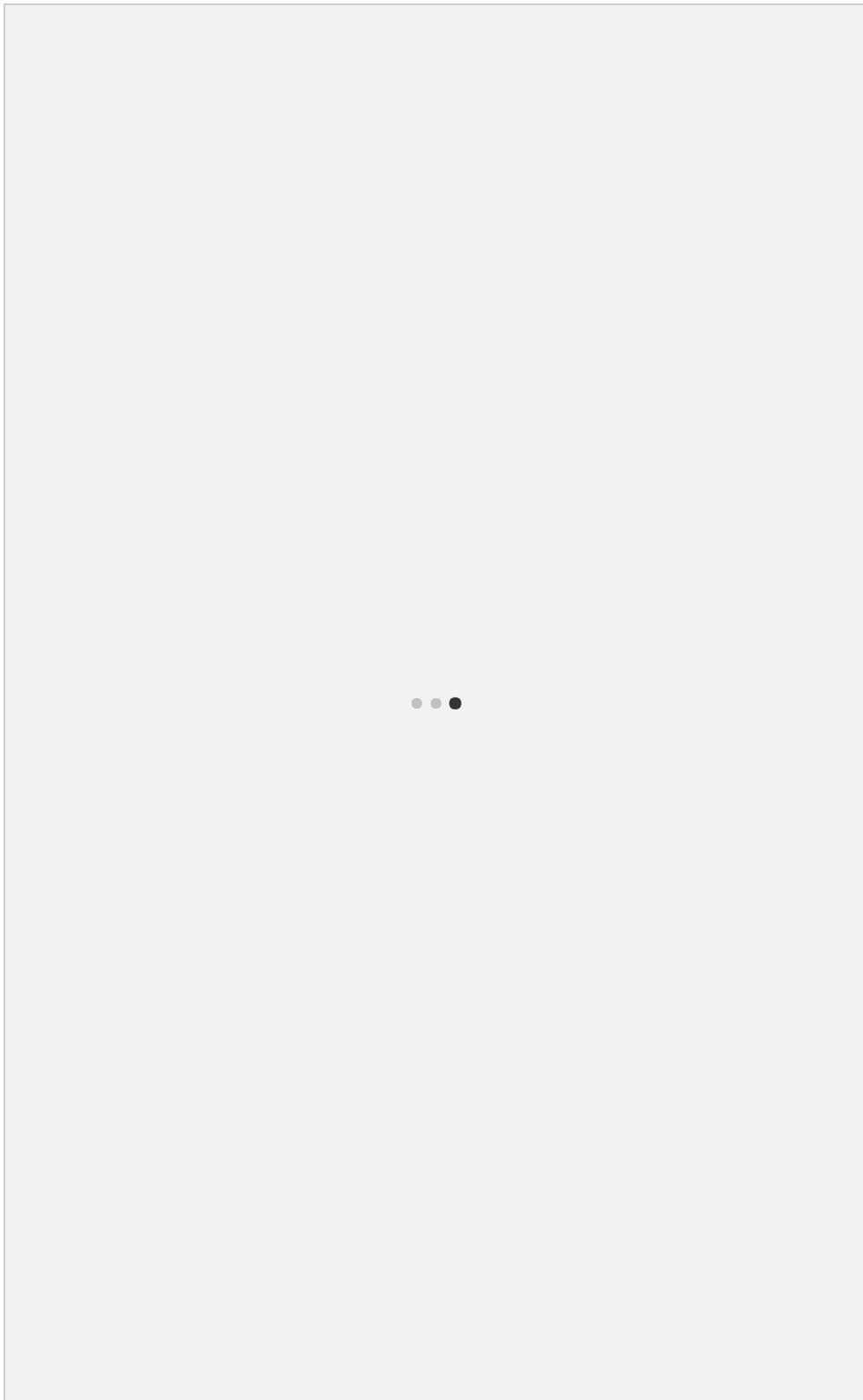
Mr. Lane had previously communicated these to the Colonial Society of Massachusetts in 1910, and they were printed, but not in facsimile, in the Transactions of that Society (vol. 13, pp. 113-117) with the following note by Mr. Lane:

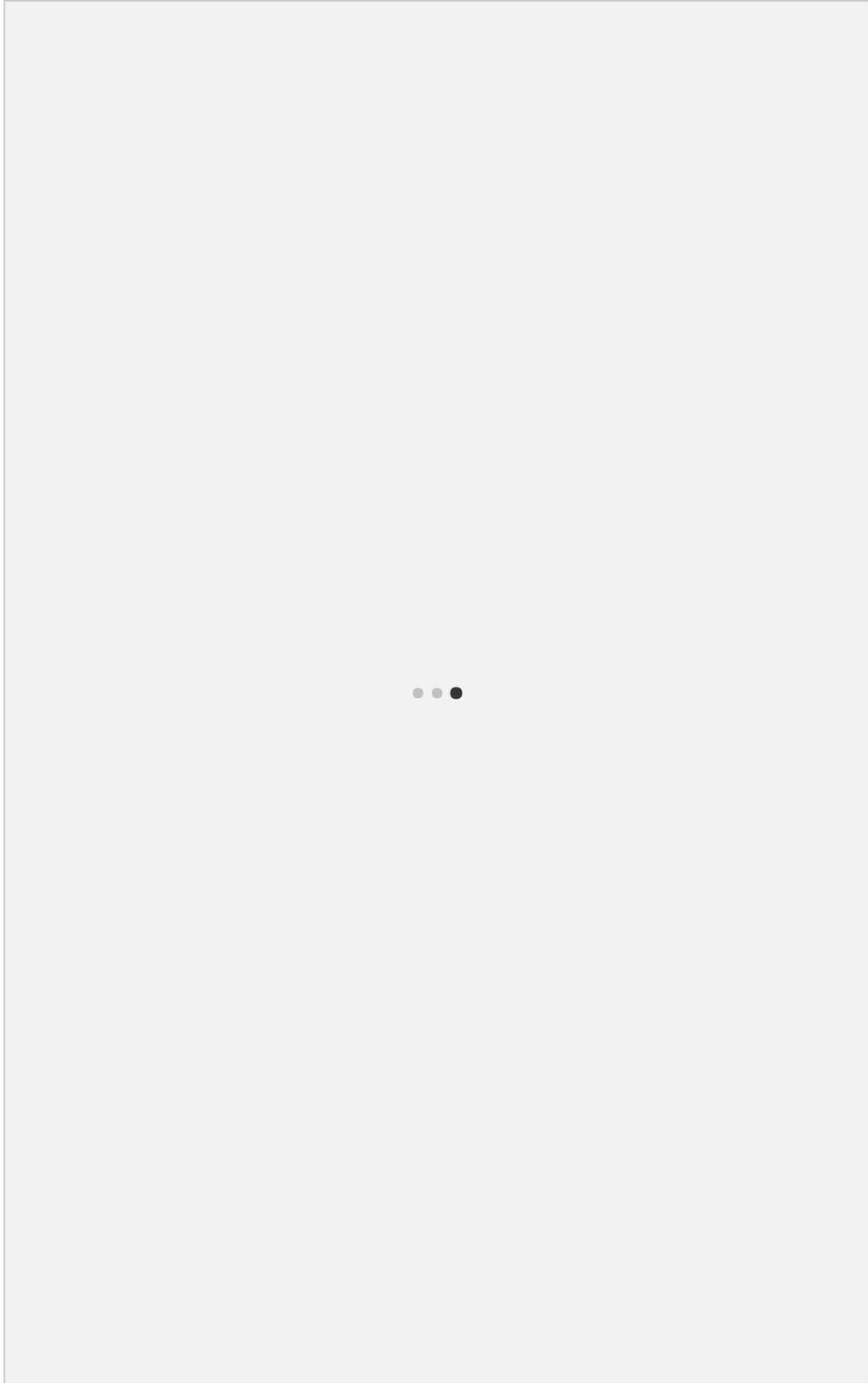
John Quincy Adams went abroad with his father in February, 1778, when he was but eleven years of age. He was in Paris till June, 1779, when he returned with his father to America, but went back to France in the following November. In July, 1780, Adams was sent as Ambassador to the Netherlands, and his son studied at Amsterdam and at Leyden till July, 1781, when he went to St. Petersburg as private secretary to Francis Dana, the American Minister to Russia. He was in Stockholm during the winter of 1782-1783, then

joined his father again at The Hague, and later accompanied him to Paris. In May, 1785, he returned to the United States, and after being tutored for a few months, entered the Junior Class at Harvard in March, 1786, graduating with high honors in 1787. The following passage is, worth reprinting in connection with the letters presented:

I have been seven years travelling in Europe, seeing the world, and its society. If I return to the United States, I must be subject, one or two years, to the rules of a college, pass three more in the tedious study of the law, before I can hope to bring myself into professional notice. The prospect is discouraging. If I accompany my father to London, my satisfaction would possibly be greater than by returning to the







United States; but I shall loiter away my precious time, and not go home until I am forced to it. My father has been all his lifetime occupied by the interests of the public. His own fortune has suffered. His children must provide for themselves. I am determined to get my own living, and to be dependent upon no one. With a tolerable share of common sense, I hope, in America, to be independent and free. Rather than live otherwise, I would wish to die before my time.¹

Auteuil near Paris Sept 8. 1784.

Sir

I have received, by Mrs Adams, the Letter you did me, the Honour to write me on the eighth of June last, together with a vote of the President and Fellows of Harvard College of the first of April 1783, and a Diploma for a Doctorate of Laws elegantly engrossed and the Seal inclosed in a Silver Box.

This Mark of the approbation of so respectable a University does me great Honour and is more especially acceptable to me, as it comes from a Society, where I had my Education, and for which I have ever entertained the highest Veneration. Let me pray you, Sir, to present my best Respects, and most hearty Thanks to the Corporation, and to accept the same for the polite and obliging manner, in which you have communicated their Resolution and Diploma.—

Your Design, Sir, of visiting the Universities of Europe to become acquainted with their Laws, Customs, and modes of Education, is a very wise one. The Reflections you would make and the Correspondences you would form, would amply compensate the Trouble and Expence, although I can give you no Encouragement to hope, for the smallest pecuniary Advantage. It is the general Sentiment, in Europe, even of those who are not professed Enemies to America, that there is already in that Country, Wealth and Knowledge enough, and too many Advantages for acquiring more, to make it necessary for them to contribute any of theirs to our Assistance.

If you come, Sir, while I remain in Europe you may depend upon any Assistance, which a Residence of near Seven Years abroad, in France, Holland and England, may enable me to give you, in obtaining Introductions to such Characters as you wish to see.

1. J. Quincy, Memoir of the Life of John Quincy Adams, p. 4.

After all, the System of Education at your University is so excellent that I should not wish to see it essentially changed, much less conformed to the Models in Europe, where there is much less Attention to the Morals and Studies of the Youth, in this Sentiment I am so fully fixed as to be very desirous of giving my own Son an Opportunity to study with you. He has travelled with me and Mr Dana, for near seven years, and has seen the most of Europe, but he has not neglected his Studies. He has been matriculated in the University of Leyden, and

studied there sometime, and might have a Degree there, with the Attendance of a few Months more. He is advanced in Age and I flatter myself in Literature so far as to render it impossible for me to offer him, at Harvard Colledge as a Freshman: But if the Laws will admit him, after an Examination and upon the Payment of a Sum of Money for the Benefit of the Society, with the Class of the fourth or third Year, I should chose to send him to you, rather than to Leyden. I should be much obliged to you for your Sentiments upon this Subject.

*With the greatest Respect and
Esteem I have the Honour to be, Sir
your most obedient and
most humble Servant*

John Adams.—

*The Reverend Joseph Willard
President of the University
at Cambridge.*

Auteuil near Paris April 22, 1785.

Sir

I have received the Letter you did me the Honour to write me the fourteenth of December, with the Resolution of the President and Fellows of the University of the Sixteenth of November, which, as well as the Concurrence of the Board of Overseers, does me great Honour and demands my most grateful Acknowledgements.

My Son, John Quincy Adams, for whom this favour is intended will have the Honour to deliver you this Letter, and I beg leave to recommend him to the kind Protection of the Cor-

7 Auteuil near Paris April 22, 1785

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My Son, John Quincy Adams, for whom this favour is intended I will have the Honour to deliver you this Letter, and I beg leave to recommend him to the kind Protection of the Corporation, and the candid Friendship of his fellow Students. He has wandered with me in Europe for Seven Years, and has been for the last Eighteen Months my only Secretary, so that it may be easily conceived, I shall part with him with Reluctance. But the Necessity of breeding him to some Profession, in which he may provide for himself, and become a usefull Member of

Society, and a Conviction that no American can be any where so well educated as in his own Country, have induced me to relinquish the Pleasure of his Company and the Advantage of his Assistance. I think I do not flatter him nor myself, when I say, that he is a Studious Youth, and not addicted to any Vice; of his Advancement in Literature and the Sciences you will form an Estimate from his Examination, which would probably be more for his Ease and Safety if it could be in French, with which Language he is more familiar than his own. But as this is not to be expected, an allowance will naturally be made, Account of his long absence from home.

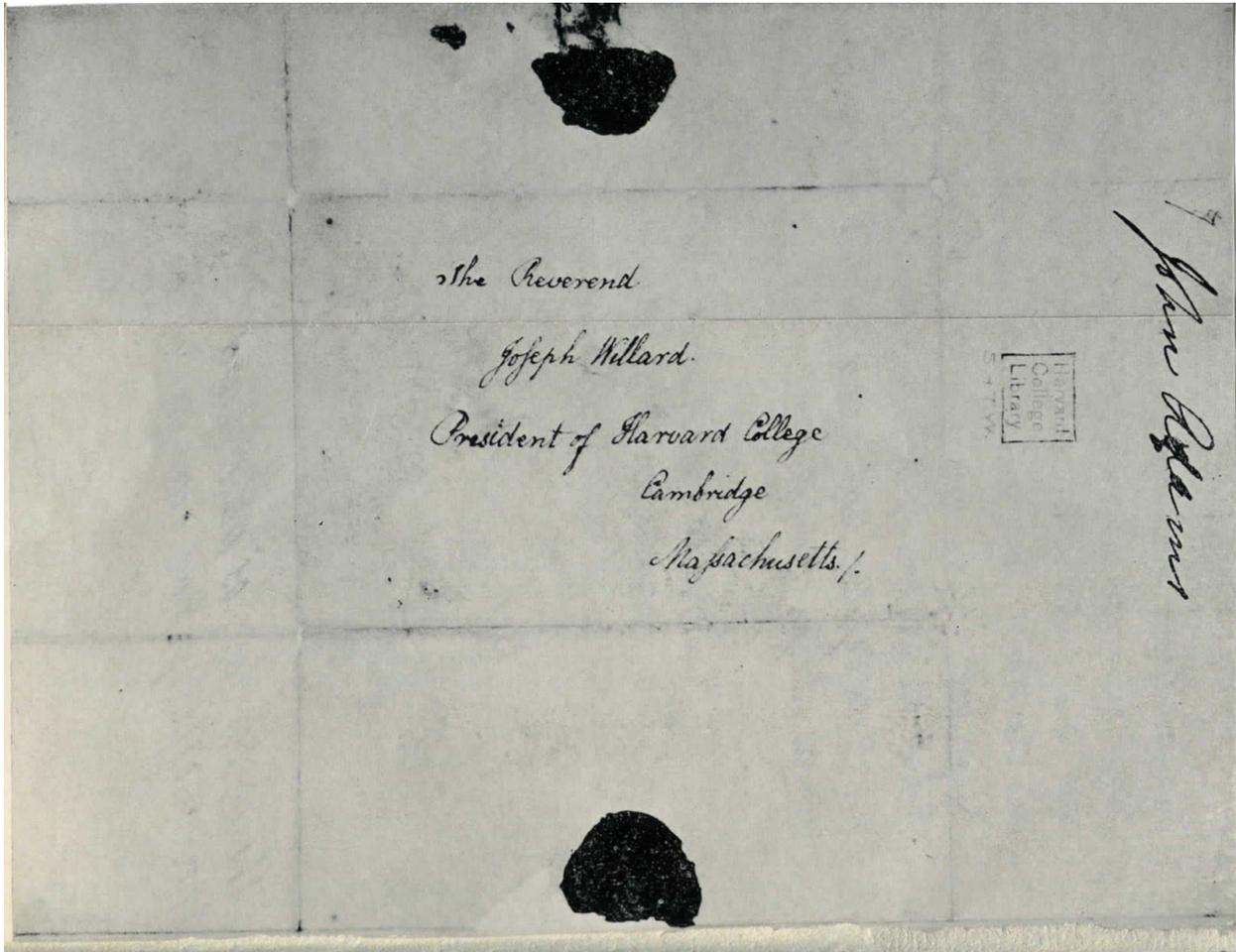
It is somewhat delicate ~~to~~ give Advice upon the Point of your Travels to Europe. There is no doubt but considerable Advantages might be obtained, but considering the Time, the Expence and the Peril I think if I had the Honour to be a Member of the Corporation or the Overseers, I should estimate these as probably so much more than the others, as to advise my Countrymen as they are so happy as to have a good President, to preserve him carefully at the Head of his University.

7 Auteuil near Paris April 22, 1785

Sir

I have received the Letter you did me the Honour to write me the fourteenth of December, with the Resolution of the President and Fellows of the University of the sixteenth of November, which, as well as the Concurrence of the Board of Overseers, does me great Honour and demands my most grateful Acknowledgements.

My Son, John Quincy Adams, for whom this favour is intended I will have the Honour to deliver you this Letter, and I beg leave to recommend him to the kind Protection of the Corporation, and the candid Friendship of his fellow Students. He has wandered with me in Europe for Seven Years, and has been for the last eighteen Months my only Secretary, so that it may be easily conceived, I shall part with him with Reluctance. But the Necessity of breeding him to some Profession, in which he may provide for himself, and become a usefull Member of



poration, and the candid Friendship of his fellow Students. He has wandered with me in Europe for Seven Years, and has been for the last Eighteen Months my only Secretary, so that it may be easily conceived, I shall part with him with Reluctance. But the Necessity of breeding him to some Profession, in which he may provide for himself, and become a usefull Member of Society, and a Conviction that no American can be any where so well educated as in his own Country, have induced me to relinquish the Pleasure of his Company and the Advantage of his Assistance. I think I do not flatter him nor myself, when I say, that he is a studious Youth, and not addicted to any Vice; of his Advancement in Literature and the Sciences you will form an Estimate from his Examination, which would probably be more for his ease and Safety if it could be in French, with which Language he is more familiar than his own. But as this is not to be expected, an allowance will naturally be made, [break in MS.] account of his long absence from home.

It is somewhat delicate to give Advice upon the Point of your Travels to Europe. There is no doubt but considerable Advantages might be obtained, but considering the Time, the Expence and the Risque I think if I had the Honour to be a Member of the

Corporation or the Overseers, I should estimate these as probably so much more than the others, as to advise my Countrymen as they are so happy as to have a good President, to preserve him carefully at the Head of his University.

Our Commercial Negotiations, Sir, which your public Spirit naturally enquires after, proceed so slowly and to so little Effect, that I wish myself on your side the Water, and whether any other Plan would succeed better is too uncertain to excite any sanguine Hopes. All the Ports of Europe, however are open to our Vessells, those with whom we have no Treaties as well as the others.

I have the Honour to be, with the utmost

Esteem and Respect, Sir Your

most obedient and most

humble Servant

John Adams

The Reverend Joseph Willard

President of Harvard University

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THE HOOPER-LEE-NICHOLS HOUSE

BY MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI

Read April 25, 1922

THIS house has been sometimes called the oldest house in Cambridge, and its large central stack chimney shows that it belongs to an early period of New England architecture; but it was originally a farmhouse in Watertown, as Sparks street was the westerly limit of Cambridge until 1754.

The first owner appears to have been Robert Holmes, whose son John Holmes married Hannah, daughter of Deacon Samuel Thatcher, in 1664. Their son Robert Holmes inherited the house. He removed to Salem; and in 1685, his mother having died some three years previously, he sold the house to Dr. Richard Hooper. The latter died in 1690, and three years later his widow Elizabeth was licensed to keep an inn. Their son Dr. Henry Hooper was a physician and must have been of some prominence as he attended President Leverett of Harvard, who died May 3, 1724. His bill for the attendance on the President is in the library of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society and is given in extenso in Paige's History of Cambridge, page 598. It shows something of the remedies used in 1721. Dr. Hooper of Newport, Rhode Island, sold the house to Cornelius Waldo, merchant, of Boston, but there is no proof that the new owner lived here. He advertised it to be let in 1742, and in 1758 his widow sold it to Judge Joseph Lee.

Judge Lee was the son of Thomas Lee, a ship-builder, of Boston. His mother was the daughter of Ensign Edward Flint of Salem. He was born in 1710, graduated at Harvard in 1729, and in 1755 married Rebecca, the youngest daughter of Lieu-tenant-Governor Spencer Phips. While Mrs. Lee lived here many of her family were living near. Her brother, David Phips, was in her father's house; her elder sister, Mrs. Andrew Board-man, was living in the village; her nephew, John Vassall, Jr., was in Craigie House which he had built; and her sister Mary

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came to live next door in the house her husband, Richard Lech-mere, built. So they were in the midst of the Tory society of the time. Judge Lee remodelled the house to make it more fit for a gentleman's residence. He was a man of mild disposition and although a founder of Christ Church and the companion of the Loyalists he was not so firm a Tory. When he was appointed with Lieutenant-Governor Thomas Oliver a member of the Mandamus Council, he resigned from the court house steps when he saw that the appointment was unpopular. When his neighbors left their homes on the breaking out of the war, he only went to Boston and after the evacuation of that place returned to his house, which had not been confiscated by the Provincial Congress as the other Tory houses had been. As long as he held office under the king, he served him with fidelity and was just as faithful to the government of the United States when the change came. He was a good neighbor, gentlemanly in his manners, and sincere in his friendships. He lived here peacefully to a ripe old age, dying in 1802 at the age of ninety-three. His great-niece, Mrs. Deborah Carpenter, inherited the house; she also lived to be very old, dying at ninety-five.

In 1860 the house was bought by Mr. George Nichols of Salem. He was a noted proof reader, the friend of many authors and poets. He had several daughters and a son, John, the youngest of the family. His wife was most sociable; she was interested in all the parish work of Christ Church and a most helpful friend to all in need. She took an active part in the society of the town and was especially fond of young people. She had for some years what she called a "Constellation Class," composed of the boys and girls of the neighborhood. It was considered an honor to be asked to belong to it. The young people assembled here one evening each week after dark, and she took them out of doors and showed them the stars, told their names, and related the old myths suggested by the names of the constellations. Afterwards all went into the house, where nuts or doughnuts or gingerbread were served and games were played. In her later years Mrs. Nichols did not follow the changing dictates of fashion. She wore dark gowns open at the neck, finished with a white mull kerchief. She was sprightly and entertaining and a great favorite with all. One of her

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daughter's children said once, "I know why she is called grandmother; it's because she is so grand." Mr. Nichols heard that the mahogany communion railing at St. Paul's Church in Boston was to be taken down and replaced by a new one. He bought it and set it up on the roof, where it gave a finish to the house. Mr. and Mrs. Nichols lived here until death took them, and the house remained for years in the hands of members of the family. The last owner was Austin White, a grandson.

THE OLD HOOPER-LEE HOUSE

[The following is taken, by permission, from the little-known article by Thomas Coffin Amory (H. C. 1830) entitled "Old Cambridge and New," in the Register of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society for July, 1871. It gives an interesting picture of the house some sixty years ago — very nearly in its original condition — not the less interesting because one of the earliest accounts marked by sympathetic intelligence and critical detail. — S. F. BJ

THE mansion next west of the Lechmere house was the residence of Judge Lee, and down to 1860 belonged to one of his family. It has the reputation of being the oldest building in Cambridge certainly, dating much earlier than any other of equal note still remaining in anything approaching its pristine condition. Its foundations and mason work are cemented with clay, and this confirms the popular belief that it was erected before the days of Charles the Second, for lime came in this neighborhood into use for mortar at a later period, clay mixed with pulverized oyster shells being previously used instead. Its oak timbers, where exposed to view, present the same indications of extreme age as those in the cellar of the Edmund Quincy house in Quincy, now occupied by Mr. Butler. Although more elegant than the houses of the same period in Ipswich, it has to them many points of resemblance. The central chimney, twelve feet in either direction, is built on the natural surface of the ground, cellars being excavated on either side, one of them having a sub-cellar for fruit. The rooms are arranged in the same mode around the chimney, which thus afforded spacious fireplaces to the drawing room on one side, to the keeping room on the other, and to what was originally the kitchen, but now a handsome dining-room, in the rear.

The house is over sixty feet front, and the parlors and rooms over them would be twenty by twenty-six were it not that in many of them, as in the Ipswich houses, a portion of the end six feet in breadth opposite the fireplaces was partitioned off, in the keeping room for a study, in the chambers above for bed or dressing rooms, the window between either shut off by a glass

door or set as it were in a recess. The object was protection against the cold. All the heat radiating from the centre stack, the portion of the rooms farthest removed, the end wall being imperfectly sealed and windows not very tight, would have lost its warmth with the thermometer below zero, but for this shield. The drawing-room, however, preserves all its plentitude of size, and appears the larger for its low ceilings, across which and around which extend engaged beams. The paper hangings, as in other apartments, are in designs of former days, landscape and buildings, men and beasts, like those of the Lee house in Marblehead and probably as ancient, those having been placed there under the King. Out of the drawing-room, as in all the better houses of two centuries ago, opened a door into the kitchen and another into a sleeping room of handsome proportions, and between them was an enclosed staircase and door towards the stables.

The main staircase in the front hall opposite the principal door of entrance leads up in front of the chimney stack, and is of easy ascent and handsome construction. The hall projects beyond the front of the house, as in the Waterhouse and Holmes mansions on the common and in the old Dunster house formerly on Harvard street, windows on either side of the porch so formed affording light and contributing to cheerfulness. The windows are peculiar, of great breadth for the height, indeed nearly square, and in their original state were no doubt glazed in lozenge panes set in leaden lattices. The floors are not all level. This would seem the effect of age, were it not that in other ancient houses it was evidently from design. At Little Harbor in the Wentworth, and in the Barrell house at York, some of the principal rooms vary in level several feet. There is a step down into the dining-room in this house from the drawing-room, and its floor is an inch or more above that of the hall. Besides the two flights of stairs mentioned, there is another from a hall leading out of the keeping room.

Above are several pleasant sleeping rooms on two floors. Back of those on the upper formerly ran a gallery, sixty feet by twelve or fifteen, now divided into chambers. In its furniture there is a happy combination of modern with ancient; one delightful apartment, with its superb four-poster, decorated

cabinets and hangings like tapestry, its small dressing rooms partitioned off, being peculiarly attractive. The great fireplaces have disappeared, and modern simplicity eschews the gorgeous attire of richly tinted satins and velvets ablaze with gold lace and paste diamonds then in vogue; but no one can visit one of these old mansions in a good state of preservation, permitted by the good taste of its occupants to retain the characteristics of the olden time, without observing at every turn some peculiarity, not only to attract attention but to raise a doubt whether the arts of life as they advance are altogether improvements.

Sitting a few afternoons since in its delightful drawing-room, with the amiable hostess of the mansion, she mentioned several traditions connected with the house. Among others, she described the incidents of a festal occasion a century ago in that very apartment, related to her by a maiden lady long since passed away at an advanced age. It was perhaps rash to promise to put it into print, but promises the least reasonable should be respected. The lady said that the occupants of this aristocratic quarter made it their especial pride and boast that they had no work to do, and entertained little respect for those that had. As the daughter of the president of the college, however, an exception was made in her favor, and she was in her girlhood invited to a June festivity at Judge Lee's. It was a strawberry party, that fruit being then raised on these places in great profusion and of rare excellence. The company assembled early in the afternoon in costly apparel, and their manners excessively polite were much more formal and ceremonious than anything we know. Eating and drinking then constituted a principal part of social entertainments, and there was a ceaseless round of waiters loaded with jellies and creams and other pleasant contrivances, with wine and lemonade, of which it was considered good breeding liberally to partake. Conversation or social interchange appeared somewhat secondary to the duty of refreshment, and when ample justice had been done to this ambulatory repast,

as dusk deepened into night, the guests took their leave. They probably had gayer times in those good old days of which Baroness Riedesel tells us.

The estate extended to Fresh Pond, and also it is believed to the river, and consisting of good soil was well cultivated and

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productive. In the rear of the mansion were clustered every variety of subordinate building and office essential to an extensive farm, when persons of means killed their own mutton, made their cider and beer, and wove their own cloth. These buildings being in a decayed condition when the present occupant entered into possession, were removed. A century ago the house stood remote from any other, evidently in its day, as it is even now, a dwelling of unusual elegance, and than which when erected there could have been few out of the larger towns superior in the province. If not substantially rebuilt when Judge Lee purchased it, in 1758, it was probably altered and improved by him. Much of the finish dates from that period. He bought it of Faith, widow of Cornelius Waldo, to whom it was conveyed in 1733 by Dr. Henry Hooper, son of Richard, also a physician, settled in Watertown. Of the family who for more than a century were proprietors of this interesting relic of the past, and many of whom have been generous contributors to the college and other public objects, some brief account may not be out of place.

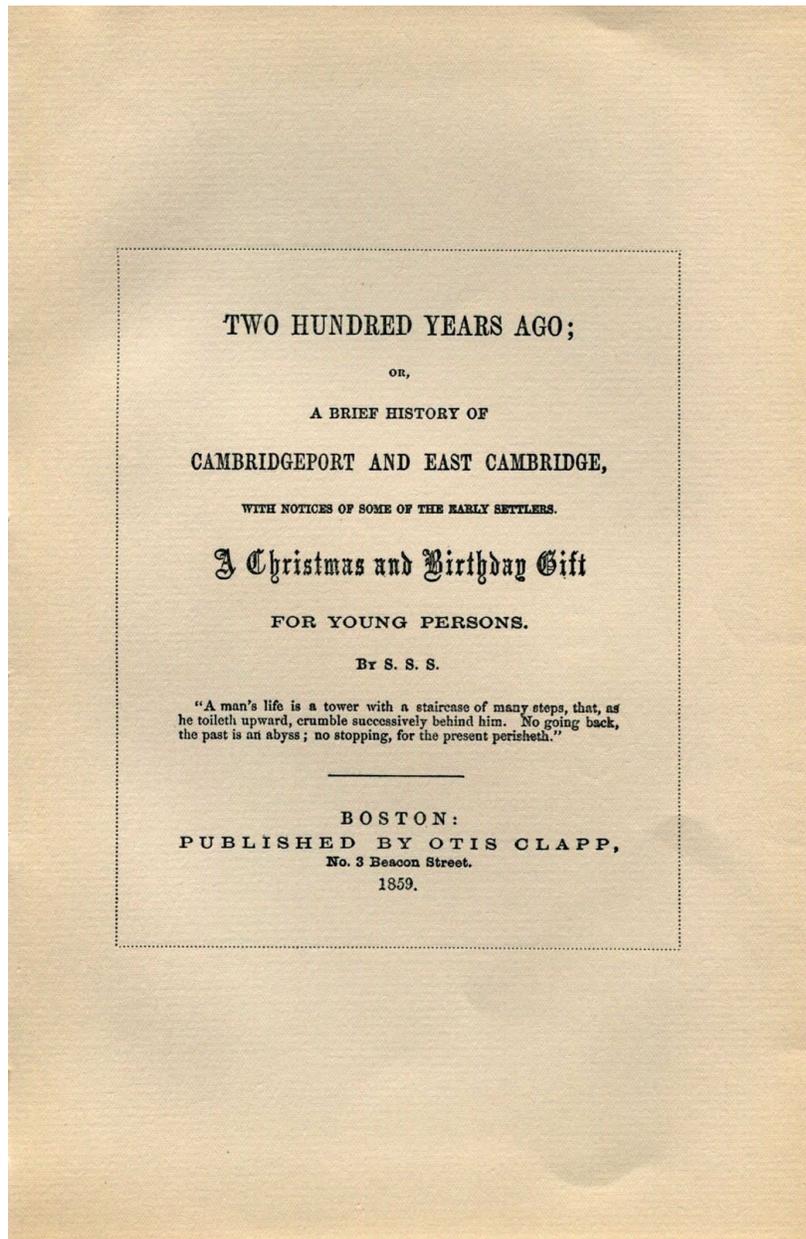
Thomas Lee, father of the Judge, died in 1766, at the age of ninety-three, having in his long and useful life as a builder of ships and in commerce in Boston accumulated a large estate. His name, formerly inscribed over one of its library alcoves, indicated that he had been a benefactor of the college, where his sons graduated, Thomas in 1722, and Joseph in 1729. Governor Phips, whose daughter Joseph married, died in 1757, and her inheritance united with his own made them rich. He was much esteemed and popular, but his appointment by the crown in 1774 to the council contrary to the provisions of the provincial charter created some prejudice against him, and with his neighbor Oliver he was mobbed. He found it prudent to leave Cambridge, and went first to Philadelphia and subsequently to New Jersey, but having influential friends among the patriots, his property was not confiscated and he soon returned and resumed possession. Having no children he built a house to the left of his own for his nephew Thomas, to whom he left the Cambridge estate, and whose daughter, Mrs. Carpenter, still owned part of it with the mansion down to 1860. Another daughter was the second wife of Dr. Waterhouse, and his son

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*George Gardner Lee, H. C. 1792, who died in 1816, was an officer in our navy. The widow of George, daughter of Dr. Sawyer of Newburyport, was the well-known authoress of the *Three Experiments of Living* and other popular works.*

Joseph, the other nephew of the Judge, married the sister of George Cabot, and left six sons, Joseph, Nathaniel, George, Thomas, Henry and Francis, besides daughters, one the first wife of Judge Jackson, and two never married. Henry, an eminent and much respected merchant, was the well-known writer on political economy, the friend and correspondent of Tooke, Cobden and Ricardo, McCulloch and numerous other English statisticians. Thomas,

who married the sister of the saintly Buckminster, also a distinguished authoress, was a benefactor of Harvard. He adorned our Commonwealth Avenue Mall with a fine granite statue of Alexander Hamilton, by Rimmer, and our public garden with a monument, the joint production of Ward and Van Brunt, representing the Good Samaritan, in commemoration of the discovery of anaesthetics. Its object was to preserve the credit of this almost unparalleled blessing to humanity, to the city of many notions, where it justly belongs, though Edinburgh lays claim for the late Sir James Simpson to the application later of chloroform as a substitute for ether.



TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO

BY SOPHIA SHUTTLEWORTH SIMPSON

Extracts from Mrs. Simpson's book were read by Miss Frances Fowler at the meeting of the Society on April 25, 1922. The whole book is reprinted below, with Notes (pages 69-96) by Thomas Francis O'Malley.

PREFACE

"Truth, in a garment of the past, is my choice and simple theme."

As Cambridgeport was the adopted home of my parents, as well as that of my early childhood, I have from time to time treasured up little incidents, which, with a trembling hand, I have here gathered together, humbly trusting that the numerous errors will be glanced over with a lenient eye. My readers will perceive that my object is not only to contrast the past with the present, by entering into the minutiae of personal detail, but also that my young friends may fully realize and truly appreciate the many advantages which it is their privilege to enjoy, and the debt of gratitude which they owe their parents and teachers, and to remind them that time is ever on the wing, — one moment now lost, is lost forever.

"Throw years away? Throw empires,

And be blameless; moments seize."

That their pathway through life may be smooth and pleasant, is the sincere prayer of their devoted friend,

S. S. S.

HISTORY

IN the year 1660, on the 30th of September, James Phipps left Bristol, England, and in due time arrived at Pemaquid, with his wife and twenty-six children — twenty-one sons and five daughters, of which goodly number, Sir William Phipps was one. We hear very little relating to Mr. James Phipps; probably his time was occupied in looking after his little family.

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If Sir William was a fair specimen he must have had enough to do.

Sir William is represented as being very robust, and possessed of great physical strength, which, it would seem, he was rather inclined to try, for want of any other argument. He was born on the 2nd of February 1650.¹ He was a ship carpenter by trade but afterwards followed the seas, and soon became commander. He married Mary, daughter of Captain Roger Spencer, and widow of John Hull, a distinguished merchant of Boston. Having

no children, he adopted Spencer Bennett,²son of his wife's sister, who took the name of Spencer Phipps.

In 1687, he discovered among the rocks near the Bahama Banks, on the north side of Hispaniola, a Spanish ship, which had been under water forty-four years; out of which he took gold and silver, to the value of 300,000 pounds sterling, and with a rare fidelity, brought it all to the government, by whom it was honorably returned to him; whereupon, he divided it between himself and the rest of his adventurers. For this service he was knighted by His Majesty James II. In 1694, William and Mary appointed him Governor of the colony.³ Notwithstanding Sir William loved his country, it was an unfortunate day for New England. He was of a dull intellect, perfectly headstrong, and with a reason so feeble that in politics, he knew nothing of general principles, and in religion was the victim of superstition. Accustomed from early life to the axe and the oar, he had gained distinction only by his wealth. The delusion of witchcraft was just beginning to be noticed, and, goaded on by Cotton Mather and William Stoughton, men of cold affections, proud, self-willed, and covetous of distinction, he gave full scope to his diabolical and terrible vengeance. Men, women and children became victims, — were made to confess things they knew nothing about, or suffer death. Persons were now being suspected in the higher walks of life, which had a tendency to make those judges pause and tremble. Soon, Sir William saw his lady accused and thrown into prison; and then he began to think it was time to stop the proceedings. It appears that New England was more indebted to the accusers, than to Sir William. Mrs. Phipps by bribing the jailer (Mr. Arnold), managed to send a letter to Queen Mary, representing herself as a namesake

of hers, and a lady of rank, who was unjustly accused of witchcraft, and thrown into prison. Queen Mary being applied to in her husband's absence, took the responsibility to sign a discharge, which the jailer obeyed, and for doing which, he was severely reprimanded and removed from his post.¹But Sir William was suddenly recalled to England for brutally assaulting Mr. Brenton, the collector of the Port of Boston, and severely caning Captain Short, whom he met in the street, for performing their duty.² On his arrival, suit was brought against him, and damages were laid at £20,000; the mortification consequent upon which, brought on, or aggravated, the disease of which he died, at the age of forty-five.

William Stoughton³ having acted as judge in cases of witchcraft, began now to look at the iniquity of the thing rather than the object to be attained, and repented of the evil he had done, in sacrificing so many innocent persons; and, it is said, gave to Harvard College the building known as Stoughton Hall, to atone for his bigotry. But Cotton Mather said, he gloried in such executions, and thanked God for giving him strength to perform his duty. Gentlemen and ladies of the first respectability were taken from their families, severely whipped, or cruelly tortured by having pieces of slit wood placed upon their tongues to make them confess something they never thought of. One lady seeing a friend arrested, accidentally said, "There is one of our party," she was immediately taken and executed. This only shows how far delusion can blind the higher faculties, stupefy the judgment, and dupe conscience itself.

Spencer Phipps graduated at Harvard University 1703. Mrs. Phipps died 1704, leaving to her adopted child Spencer, her vast estates, a part of which was that point of

land consisting of three hundred and twenty-five acres, now called East Cambridge. He shortly after entered the army with the rank of colonel. Under the administration of William Shirley, he received the appointment of Lieutenant Governor in 1741.

In 1750, Gov. Phipps built a splendid mansion on what is now called Otis Street,⁴ East Cambridge, and as was customary in those days had a house warming; and there being a husking frolic at the same time, by some carelessness the house took fire, and every thing, with the exception of the farm and carriage

houses was destroyed. In 1756, Gov. Shirley received a dispatch from Mr. Fox, Secretary of State, requesting his return to England, and Gov. Phipps received his commission as Commander-in-chief of all His Majesty's forces in North America. In 1755 and 1756, a military council was held in several colonies, and on the 23d of January, 1757, it was proposed one should be held in Boston. The levies called for from New England amounted to four thousand men; and of these, Massachusetts was to raise eighteen hundred, all of whom were to be mustered before the last day of March.

Gov. Phipps died from over exertion April 4th, 1757, at the age of seventy-three, leaving five children: — Col. David Phipps, Mrs. Judge Lechmere, Mrs. Judge Joseph Lee,[1] Mrs. John Vassal, and Mrs. Andrew Boardman.² Col. David Phipps³ graduated at Harvard College in 1741, was Colonel of a troop of guards in Boston, in 1773, an addresser of Gov. Hutchinson in 1774, of Gage in 1775, and high sheriff of Middlesex county. He was warden of Christ Church in 1762, 1766, 1774. His residence was on the site of the Winthrop House, between Arrow and Mt. Auburn Streets. He was proscribed, and his estates confiscated in 1778. He died in England, July 7th, 1811, aged eighty-seven.

Mary Phipps married Judge Richard Lechmere,⁴ who built and occupied the house on the corner of Brattle and Sparks Street, now occupied by John Brewster Esq. Richard Lechmere was warden of Christ Church in 1764 and 1765. In 1769, a suit was commenced against Judge Lechmere by Jonathan Sewall, Attorney-General of Massachusetts, in favor of a negro demanding his freedom.⁵The suit terminated in favor of the negro. This is said to be the first case in which the grand question was settled abolishing slavery in that state.

Rebecca married Judge Joseph Lee. His lukewarmness in the loyalist principles prevented him becoming an object of public notice. He was Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Middlesex County, and occupied the house on the north side of Brattle Street, nearly opposite Lowell Street, now belonging to Mrs. D. Carpenter, his grand-niece. He was one of the original subscribers for building Christ Church in Cambridge, 1759, and

warden in 1773. He died at his residence, in December, 1802, at the advanced age of ninety-three years.

Elizabeth married Col. John Vassal,¹ who built two large houses;² one of them he occupied, — which has since been distinguished as Washington's head-quarters,³ — the

other situated on the corner of Brattle and Ash Streets, he gave to his brother Henry; it is now the residence of Samuel Batchelder Esq. He died November 27th, 1747. In the churchyard in Cambridge may be seen a freestone tablet supported by five pillars, upon which, with the name of Col. John Vassal, are sculptured the words, Vas-Sol, and the emblems, a goblet and sun.⁴

Sarah married Andrew Boardman Esq., a wealthy and highly distinguished resident, who died May 30th, 1747, aged seventy-six years. These gentlemen were all magnates of Cambridge. In 1760, the point of land owned by Hon. Spencer Phipps, now East Cambridge, was surveyed by Caleb Brooks,⁵ and divided, with other property, equally between the Phipps heirs. Mrs. Andrew Boardman receiving, for her portion, one hundred acres of the Phipps estate, including the farm and carriage houses; also that part called the dike, and a portion of what is now called Cambridgeport. The carriage-house was removed to Cambridgeport, and remodelled into a comfortable dwelling, and occupied by Mrs. Boardman, where she remained until her death. Mrs. Boardman was married in 1731, and died 1793, aged eighty-nine years, leaving her son Andrew, an only child, all her property.

The Phipps or Cove Farm⁶ was, in 1696, owned by Atherton Haugh, and called "The Haugh Farm." On February 28th, 1699, in the twelfth year of the reign of William III., this farm, containing three hundred acres, was sold to John Langdon, for £1,140 current money of New England. In 1760, this farm of three hundred and twenty-five acres was valued at £2,950. This point of land took the name of Lechmere Point, in honor of Judge Lechmere, son-in-law of the Hon. Spencer Phipps. About 1806, it was purchased by Andrew Craigie for \$1,500, and took the name of Craigie's Point.

The distinguished mansion of Col. John Vassal, situated on Mount Auburn Street, was built in the early part of the last century. After the death of Col. John Vassal, in 1747, it was

occupied by his son Major John Vassal, who graduated at Harvard College, in 1757. He lived in princely style, and, taking a very active part with the Loyalists, he was proscribed. Having vast estates at Jamaica, he resigned all to the ravagers, and left with his family for England. He died at Clifton, England, October 2d, 1797, aged sixty years. This quaint and stately mansion stands a little distance from the street, in the midst of shrubbery and stately elms, now patriarchal in appearance, which, with the flowers, beautify the grounds. Within, no mallet or trowel has been permitted to mar the work of this ancient building, or "to cover with the rude stucco of modern art the carved cornices and panelled wainscot that first enriched it." At the commencement of the Revolution, it was occupied by the Hon. Jonathan Sewall.[1] It became the head-quarters of Gen. Washington, on his arrival, July 2d, 1775, who, with his aids-de-camp, remained there until the evacuation of Boston. For want of suitable barracks, Christ Church, in Cambridge, the colleges, and many private houses, were occupied by the troops; the barracks for the winter not being completed until December. Mrs. Washington arrived in Cambridge on Monday, December 11th. At her request, divine service was performed at Christ Church, and the following prayer was offered: —

"O Lord, our Heavenly Father, high and mighty King of kings and Lord of lords, who hast made of one blood all the nations upon earth, and whose common bounty is liberally

bestowed upon thy unworthy creatures, most heartily we beseech thee to look down with mercy upon His Majesty George the Third. Open his eyes and enlighten his understanding, that he may pursue the true interests of the people over whom thou, in thy providence, hast placed him. Remove far from him all wicked, corrupt men and evil counsellors, that his throne may be established in justice and righteousness; and so replenish him with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that he may incline to thy will, and walk in thy way.

"Have pity, O most merciful Father, upon the distresses of the inhabitants of this western world. To that end we humbly pray thee to bless the Continental Congress. Preside over their councils; and may they be led to such measures as may tend to thy glory, to the advancement of true religion, and to the hap-

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piness and prosperity of thy people. We also pray thee to bless our provincial assemblies, magistrates, and all in subordinate places of power and trust. Be with thy servant the Commander-in-chief of the American forces. Afford him thy presence in all his undertakings; strengthen him that he may vanquish and overcome all his enemies; and grant that we may in due time be restored to the enjoyment of those inestimable blessings we have been deprived of by the devices of cruel and bloodthirsty men, for the sake of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

Andrew Craigie was appointed Apothecary-General of the northern army, and quartered under the same roof with Gen. Washington. He was of Scotch descent, and inherited some little property from his father. He amassed quite a fortune in that office. The next occupant was Thomas Tracy, who lived in magnificent style, and such as oriental imagination might fancy. Tradition remains silent until 1792, when Andrew Craigie, having accumulated a princely fortune, purchased this estate of two hundred acres. His house was open for strangers of distinction. On one occasion, at his weekly dinner-party, peruked and powdered, Talleyrand appeared among the guests. In 1793, he married Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. Bezaliel Shaw, of Nantucket, a graduate of Harvard College in 1762. Mr. Craigie was warden of Christ Church from 1796 to 1799.

The melancholy intelligence of the decease of Gen. Washington was received in Cambridge at two o'clock, A.M. Mr. Craigie arose and dressed; and calling his faithful attendant, said, "The Father of our country is no more! I wish you to prepare for Boston as soon as it is light, and order three pieces of black broadcloth, that we may drape the church as a token of our profound and heart-felt sorrow." Mr. Craigie died 1819, aged about seventy years. His remains were deposited in the Vassal tomb.

Mrs. Craigie was born at Nantucket, January 12th, 1772. She was a noble specimen of a woman, — such as is seldom seen, and can never be forgotten. Nature had not only endowed her with matchless beauty, and one of the kindest of hearts, but also with remarkable mental powers. Her conversation was various, discursive, and highly entertaining, but always marked by wisdom and goodness. To these natural gifts she added a

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noble and expressive countenance, and manners blended with courtesy, refinement, and grace. Her musical talents were sufficient to call forth the admiration and praise of all. She lived for seventy years; and she lived them all. To the very last she had full possession of every faculty, and retained the same equanimity and intelligence, the same vivid interest in what was passing around her, the same appreciation of God's goodness, that had distinguished her more vigorous years. It has been said by a beautiful German writer, that "a contemplative, meditative, and evective life, is the most exalted state of existence; that it is only in old age it can be fully enjoyed; as at an earlier period, it is constantly coming into collision with our necessities, and active duties." Mrs. Craigie was a striking example of the correctness of this remark. If it be true that it sometimes requires a hundred years for the oak to come to perfection, it may also seem sometimes to require a period of nearly the same length to produce such a woman as Madam Craigie. Her surviving friends may think that such varied excellences of character require no monument of brass or marble; but when those who knew her in life shall recognize her resting place in Mt. Auburn, they may possibly be reminded of one of the apothegms of Lord Bacon, who relates that, "when Cato the elder, at a time when many Romans had statues erected in their honor, was asked by one, in wonder, why he had none? He answered that, he had much rather men should ask and wonder, why he had no statue, than why he had one." This highly gifted lady passed away May 5th, 1841. Madam Craigie was cousin of the Hon. Lemuel Shaw, Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, to whom I am indebted for much valuable information.

In 1843, the two hundred acres of Andrew Craigie was reduced to eight, when this ancient and hallowed mansion was purchased by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, so distinguished in the literary world as the most gifted poet of the age. A little above this ancient dwelling is the house in which the Brunswick General, the Baron Riedsel and his family resided during the stay of the captured army of General Burgoyne, in the vicinity of Boston, 1777. On the north side of the house upon a window pane, may be seen the undoubted autograph of the

accomplished Baroness Riedsel. On the westerly corner of the common upon Washington Street stands the Washington Elm, beneath whose broad shadows Gen. Washington first drew his sword as Commander-in-chief of the continental army, on the morning of July 3d, 1775.¹

When we review the early settlement of Cambridgeport, we cannot but express our astonishment at the enterprising spirit manifested by the settlers, as well as their industry and perseverance. The lands in the easterly part of Cambridge were chiefly valued for the abundance of hay and forage which the salt marshes furnished. These marshes extended far out from the banks of the river. The situation was very uninviting. The grounds lay low, and it was a sort of insolated tract, detached from every other. There were no roads; access could be obtained to Boston, only by boats, or by the circuitous route of Roxbury or

Charlestown. In the course of the year, very few persons passed down into the neck, or isthmus, as it was called, unless for farming purposes, or fishing and fowling.

Below Lee Street, there were but three dwelling houses, the Inman, Soden, and Phipps farms. The Inman estate situated on Lee Street was built by Ralph Inman Esq.² an English gentleman, and one of the original subscribers for the building of Christ Church, Cambridge, April 25th, 1757. He was appointed treasurer of the building committee. Refusing to join the provincials, his elegant mansion was confiscated, and he retired to the interior of the country. After the war he returned and recovered his property. This elegant mansion was occupied in 1775 by Gen. Putnam³ and his officers. The barracks were erected on each side of what is now called Austin Street. On the eve of the 16th of June, Gen. Putnam took up his line of march with five hundred men, leaving the same number to protect the town, and passed silently and unobserved over Charlestown neck to Breed's Hill, it being the eve of the great battle of Bunker Hill.

This farm included about one third of Cambridgeport. A short distance above where Mr. Ware's Church now stands, was a large pond, with a handsome boat in it. As late as 1820, the boys assembled there for the purpose of skating, and it was called by them "The Frog Pond." In 1802, Mr. Stedman the

appraiser, offered all, or a part of, the land at the rate of \$10 per acre. Mr. Josiah Mason offered \$5,000, but the appraisal was \$5,500. Taking a canoe he started for his residence on Governor's Island, to get the amount, but was anticipated a few hours, by Leonard Jarvis,¹ United States Paymaster, who purchased, occupied, and improved the land, and planted an orchard of about twenty-four acres. Being unable to fulfil his contracts, he was obliged to give up his property; a part went to satisfy the claims of Government, and the remainder, consisting of sixty acres, with its elegant mansion, was purchased by Benjamin Loring Austin, for \$10,000, who made the street now called Austin Street, sold the land on each side, and occupied the house from 1804 to 1817. In 1818, it was sold to Mr. Benjamin Bigelow, for \$11,000. At his decease in 1849, this princely estate was sold to Mr. Samuel Allen for \$55,000, and is now [1858,] occupied by Mrs. Lewis Colby, late Mrs. Allen.

The "Soden Farm" included a large portion of the southerly part of Cambridgeport, and was situated on what is now the junction of River and Pleasant Streets. It was owned and occupied by Thomas Soden, as early as 1720. There was a large barn near the house, and also another barn and a cowyard on the corner of Main and Pleasant Streets, where Mrs. Franklin Sawyer's house now stands. It was then called Bridleway; it extended through Pleasant Street to the banks of the river, and as far as what is now called Fort Washington. Through this path, milk was carried to Boston by the way of the ferry. One of the sons was drowned by the breaking up of the ice, while thus engaged.

Mr. Thomas Soden was born in England, February 23d, 1699. Mrs. Thomas Soden died February 19th, 1761, aged sixty-six years. Mr. Thomas Soden died February 23d, 1770, aged seventy-one years. He had several children: one of them, Samuel, lived in Watertown, on the place now owned and occupied by Messrs. Davenport and Bridges. His daughter Hannah was born in 1729, and married Seth Hastings in 1749. Mr. Hastings built and

occupied the house on the corner of Fresh Pond Lane, now the residence of Hon. John C. Gray. He was of the firm of Hastings, Etheridge & Bliss. He was highly respected for his gentlemanly deportment, affability, benevo-

lence, and hospitality. He died October 15th, 1775, aged fifty-four. Mrs. Hastings afterwards married William Howe, who died April 9th, 1791, aged seventy-two. When Lieut.-Gov. Oliver was proscribed as a refugee in 1778, a set of pictures was presented to Mrs. Howe, which are now in the possession of one of the family.

Thomas Oliver, the last colonial Lieut.-Gov. of Massachusetts, was born at Dorchester, and graduated at Harvard College in 1753. In 1774 he was made Lieutenant-Governor, as well as mandamus counsellor. He married a daughter of Col. John Vassal, and granddaughter of Gov. Spencer Phipps, and built and occupied the elegant mansion, long since the residence of Gov. Gerry, and now the dwelling of the devout and venerable Rev. Dr. Charles Lowell. Gov. Oliver was a man of letters, and a model of affability and courtesy. He died at Bristol, England, November 29th, 1815, aged eighty-two years. Mrs. Howe died August 28th, 1817, aged eighty-eight years. Her son, Seth Hastings, was born April 5th, 1760 — graduated at Harvard, settled at Mendon, Mass., and was chosen member of Congress. He was the father of William Soden Hastings, a graduate of Harvard College, and a member of Congress. He died in 1842.

In 1800, this farm, consisting of seventy-three acres, was purchased by Judge Dana for \$375.¹ Mrs. Robert Murdock, granddaughter of Mrs. Howe, has a set of blue and white cups and saucers, which are very small, and are preserved as a relic, having belonged to Miss Hannah Soden, previous to her marriage with Mr. Hastings; also her wedding shoes, of light blue cloth, embroidered, with high heels tapering to a point; they have straps on each side, which are confined by a paste buckle.

In 1784, Judge Dana, of Cambridge, Thomas Dennie, William Phipps, Joseph Cooledge, and Mungo Mackay, of Boston, petitioned the General Court for a grant to build a bridge across Charles River. But they were strongly opposed, as several members of the legislature were interested in the Charlestown Bridge. It was not until 1790 that their charter was granted.² They commenced and drove down about one hundred piers, and seeing a vast amount of labor before them, they abandoned their purpose. One or two members of the legislature called to ask why they did not proceed, and were told that their charter,

being only thirty years, would not indemnify them, as it would be impossible for them ever to realize the amount which it must cost. The House of Representatives then extended the charter forty years, making it seventy years, which extension the company accepted. It was

opened for travellers on Thanksgiving Day, November 28, 1793, and called "West Boston Bridge." This bridge was supported by 180 piers; length, 3,483 feet; breadth, 40 feet; bridge over the gore, 14 piers, 275 feet; abutments, Boston side, 87 1-2 feet. The wood work of the bridge was begun April 8th, 1792.¹ From July 15th to December 25th, thirty-six men only were employed. From April 8th, 1793, to November 23d, from forty to two hundred and fifty men were employed. It was only seven months and a half from the laying of the first pier, to the completion of the bridge and causeway. Cost, \$76,700; and for elegance of workmanship, and the magnitude of the undertaking, unequalled in the history of enterprises.

The causeway in connection with the bridge, was begun July 15th, 1792, and suspended after the 26th of December, till March 20th, 1793, when the work was resumed. Length of the causeway, 3,344 feet; cost, about \$39,000. It extended as far as the Universalist church, the foundation of which was laid with stone taken from Mrs. Pierpoint's ledge, in Roxbury. The tidewaters at that time flowed as far as Pearl Street.

The December following, a large store was erected near the bridge, on the causeway, by Robert Vose, who opened the same for the sale of West India goods, and American produce. It was the first framed building set up between Boston and Old Cambridge after the opening of the great road. This store was constantly and successfully occupied, until destroyed by fire in 1853.

In the following year [1794] Mr. Vose also built the three-story wooden house situated on the left side of the causeway, about half way up, and made it his permanent residence. He married Miss R. K. Ritchie, a wealthy and highly gifted lady, by whom he had three daughters and one son, in whom all the noble and amiable qualities of the parents were truly reflected. Mr. Vose was a gentleman of intelligence, refinement, and wealth; his fidelity and zeal in promoting the welfare of others,

added fresh laurels to his enviable reputation. In 1806, he was seized with a violent hiccoughing, which baffled all human skill. His death cast a gloom over the town. He died intestate. Mrs. Vose shortly after married Royal Makepeace.

In 1795 a large house designed for a tavern, was built by Leonard Jarvis, Esq., and the following year, six other houses and stores. Mr. Andrew Boardman married Miss Abigail, daughter of Mr. Bartholomew Richardson, of Woburn, in 1798, and removed to the Phipps Farm, left him by his mother. In 1800, there were twelve families. Mrs. Boardman, having ascertained that many of those families had children, wrote to Miss Mary Merriam, who resided in Lincoln, saying she thought there might be found about twelve scholars, and if she would come and take charge of them, she would give her a room and her board. Miss Merriam accepted the offer, and opened the first school in this new section, commencing with twelve pupils, at twelve and one half cents per week, and an extra charge of two dollars for fuel during the season. One of those pupils is now living.

Dr. Holmes, pastor of the only church in Cambridge, visiting the school shortly after, expressed much surprise at seeing so many children, in a place so thinly inhabited. Miss Merriam gave perfect satisfaction, teaching all the useful, as well as ornamental, branches.

In 1802, Mr. Boardman¹ presented to the town a piece of land on the corner of School and Windsor Streets, for the purpose of a site for a schoolhouse, which cost \$600; \$300 of which was paid by the town, and the remainder by the inhabitants.

During this year the Inman Farm (Gen. Putnam's headquarters, at the time of the great battle of Bunker Hill) was sold to numerous purchasers, and from this time commenced a rapid settlement. Several large stores and dwelling-houses were erected, and occupied by young men from various parts of the country, who came to establish themselves. The situation was found to be favorable to mechanical employments, and especially to trade with the interior. But to render it healthful and convenient, or even habitable, it was necessary to exclude the tide-waters, which occasionally overflowed the whole extent of the low grounds. One of the first objects of the settlers was to

make ditches, canals, and dikes, to drain off the waters, and to prevent future inundations. Much was done, but still the inhabitants were subjected to great inconvenience. Within the settled part of this extensive tract, the waters did not become stagnant, and the air was found to be pure and pleasant. The exclusion of the waters contributed not only to the improvement of the air, but of the soil. It prepared the surface for the introduction of loam, which adapted it to the culture of roots and vegetables, shrubs and fruits. Gardens were made, and enriched with both the useful and ornamental. Those advantages were heightened by dikes and canals, for which thousands of dollars were spent. Of the first settlers, only four now survive, -- Messrs. Joshua Harlow, Solomon, and Samuel Hancock, and Nathaniel Livermore, -- who, by their honesty and industry, have acquired a little fortune, or at least a "competency, which is all we can enjoy."

Mr. Harlow was born in Cambridge, in 1779. He removed to Cambridgeport in 1798. In 1800, he built a hat manufactory on Pine Street, and commenced business.

Solomon Hancock,¹ born in Cambridge in 1776, great-grandson of Gov. Hancock, commenced business in 1800, as harness maker, and satisfied the people, by his discretion and good judgment, that he knew not only how to make a good bridle, but how to use one.

Mr. Samuel Hancock² was born in Cambridge, in 1777. He removed to Cambridgeport in 1802. By trade a carriage builder, he has contributed much to the ease, comfort, and enjoyment of the people.

Mr. Livermore³ was born at Waltham, Mass., September 20th, 1772. He removed to Cambridgeport, October, 1804.

In 1803, a fire society was formed, which, at an expense of \$500, procured an excellent engine; a company was formed, and Samuel Hancock chosen clerk. In 1804, a large quantity of land was sold for house lots. Until this time, the settlement had been confined to one street. Streets were now opened and made in all directions. Canals were cut

of a sufficient depth for coasting vessels, and more than a mile in length, to communicate with Charles River; and wharves were built on the margin, for their accommodation.

Mr. Boardman commenced building a spacious dwelling at the junction of Hampshire, Concord, and Windsor Streets.

In January, 1805, an act was passed by the Congress of the United States, making Cambridge a port of entry,¹ from which circumstance it took the name of Cambridgeport.

Cambridgeport being still in its infancy, Mr. Davenport might have been considered its Romulus. He was desirous of finding some person who would assist him in drawing plans and laying out streets, squares, etc., fancying that it would eventually become a great city. Many thought him rather sanguine in his expectations, or beset with a sort of monomania, as they looked upon it as one great marsh.

Mr. Davenport was a wealthy merchant, possessing much native refinement, and an uncommon share of ambition and enterprise. In 1800, he formed a copartnership with Mr. Richard Dalton Tucker, under the firm of Davenport & Tucker, who established themselves at No. 24 Long Wharf, Boston, as commission merchants. In 1804, Mr. Davenport becoming much interested in land speculations, by mutual consent they dissolved. Mr. Tucker assuming all liabilities, paid Mr. Davenport \$80,000 as his proportion. Mr. Davenport removed to No. 31 Long Wharf, where he remained until 1816, when he failed, having invested more than \$100,000 in what he considered a grand speculation, in Cambridgeport lands. His creditors would not take his lands, and he remained for eight years a prisoner on the limits. He became almost insane against imprisonment for debt. His assiduity in the poor debtor's cause, made many avoid him for his importunity. He, however, had the satisfaction of knowing that his cause had prevailed.

As there were many applications for land, Mr. Davenport became much elated. In laying out Market Square, and fixing upon a place for a market-house, in arranging blocks of houses, stores, etc., it was suggested that it would be advisable to have a street or passageway between. Mr. Davenport said that would be a waste of land; they must have arches. We have frequently asked, where were "the arches"? Mr. Davenport formed a sort of copartnership with Royal Makepeace,² Mr. Davenport finding the money, and Mr. Makepeace doing the work. A gentleman called one day to purchase some land; he

was asked whom he wished to see, Mr. Davenport, or Mr. Makepeace? He replied, he did not care whether it was Mr. Davenport or Cambridgeport, Mr. Makepeace or Makewar, if he could only obtain the land. In June, an act was passed by the General Court, to incorporate Rufus Davenport, Royal Makepeace, and others for the purpose of building a

meeting-house, and supporting public worship, by the name of "The Cambridgeport Meeting-House Corporation."¹ The second and third parishes in Cambridge were incorporated, the former by the name of West Cambridge, the latter called Little Cambridge, now Brighton.

Mr. Harlow built the house where he now resides, on Pine Street. He married Miss Clarissa, sister of Mrs. A. Boardman. Mr. A. Boardman removed to his new and elegant mansion.

Miss Merriam could now accommodate thirty or forty pupils. The population increasing rapidly, there were daily applicants for admission. In 1807, my sister and myself became pupils, and continued as such five years; and it is with the greatest satisfaction that we recall to mind our first school-days, and the zealous care and untiring patience manifested by our teacher. My sister and myself were, at times, unable to sound the letter H. One day, after giving us a number of words in which this letter was sounded, and finding that she could not accomplish her purpose, she exclaimed, "Do try, for it will be a thousand pounds in your pocket!" She continued to teach for more than thirty years. Although Miss Merriam possessed naturally a feeble constitution, and was subject to much sickness in middle life, yet she enjoyed a vigorous old age, and her mind retained with wonderful tenacity the memory of her early life. During her last days, she dwelt much on her former employment, and in seasons of mental aberration, to which she was subject, she would fancy her pupils around her, and book in hand, calling them by name, would proceed as if instructing them. Miss Merriam died at the residence of Mr. Joshua Harlow, on the 28th of November, 1852, at the advanced age of eighty-three years, seven months, and ten days, being the oldest resident but one in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Boardman, soon after their marriage, adopted a little girl, only two years of age, named Caroline Poole, for

the purpose of educating her; she took the name of Caroline Boardman. Possessing an amiable and affectionate disposition, she amply repaid them for their parental care and solicitude. She died in 1844. Mr. Boardman was a gentleman, and a scholar; not being obliged to labor, and his mind being occupied with the classics and literature of the day, was a storehouse of learning. He died in 1817. Mrs. Boardman was a lady of great refinement, possessing all the Christian virtues and accomplishments. She died in 1848, aged seventy-eight years,— the last of the house of Boardman.

Great anxiety in regard to water was not felt by families residing on Canat,¹ now Harvard Street. Notwithstanding there was an abundant supply, it was found upon analyzing it, to be very impure, and families were obliged to use rain water. From the nature of the soil, it was thought that with perseverance, good water could be obtained. It was decided to make a trial; each day the soil appeared more favorable; they continued, until they had gone to the depth of one hundred and three feet, when a living spring gushed forth. Bucket after bucket, was drawn, and pronounced pure and most excellent. It has had the reputation of being one of the best springs in New England, and never known to fail. From its exposed situation, the next consideration was to protect the pump from frost. It

was decided to box it around with two casings, making one several inches smaller in circumference, and then filling up the cavity with pulverized charcoal, which had the desired effect. The whole cost exceeded \$1,000, which they considered money well spent.

On the 16th of June,² there was a total eclipse of the sun. The morning was uncommonly pleasant; the sun rose in brilliant splendor; the aspect and coloring of the sky was almost as remarkable as the eclipse itself; not a cloud was to be seen; not the least obstacle intervened to interrupt the beauty of the day. At eleven o'clock, the clouds gathered, forming a sort of mist, as if the shades of evening were approaching. At twelve o'clock, there was a gradual diminution of light, a chill was felt in the air, and the thermometer fell nine or ten degrees. A solemnity and silence marked the progress of the scene. At the approach of darkness, the birds, sensible of the transition, fluttered from

place to place. The animals appeared much terrified, making a disturbed noise; many persons thought it was the last day. The aspect of things was that of obscurity and gloom. At one o'clock, stars were distinctly visible; the darkness equal to midnight. By two o'clock, the darkness had passed away, and the sun shone with all its splendor. It was predicted that the present generation of New England would never again be spectators of so glorious a scene.

A spacious brick church was now being erected on a square of land containing about two acres, presented by Andrew Board-man and Henry Hill,¹ Esqs., which was laid out by the corporation for public uses.

In 1807, the church being finished, and furnished with a large and elegant organ, bell, etc., was on New Year's Day dedicated to the worship of God. A sermon from Psalm 46: 4, was delivered by Rev. Dr. Holmes, and prayers appropriate to the solemnity, were offered by the Rev. Mr. Fiske, and Rev. Professor Ware. The pulpit was supplied by dismissed or retired clergymen, or young men waiting for orders. At this time, about one hundred families had settled on this new ground, and the number of inhabitants estimated at more than one thousand.

On the first day of March, an act was passed by the General Court, setting off the easterly part of Cambridge into a parish, by the name of Cambridgeport Parish.² This parish is bounded westerly by a right line drawn northerly from Charles River to Dana Street to the bounds of Charlestown; northerly and westerly by the line that divides Cambridge from Charlestown, and southerly by Charles River. A charter was granted to Andrew Craigie,³ and others, to build a bridge over Charles River, from Barton's Point, in Boston, to Lechmere Point, Cambridge. A society was formed for cultivating sacred music, which was pursued with great zeal and spirit, good judgment and taste; and it was resolved, that as "music was the handmaid to devotion, no piece should be admitted, but of a character suited to the solemnity of the sanctuary, and to that holiness which becometh the house of God forever."

We were now terribly annoyed by the tide-waters, which would break through the dikes, or overflow sufficiently deep for a boat to ride with ease. Cellars and kitchens full, and every-

thing afloat. At one time the waters were four feet deep in the first story. The waters at the ebbing of the tide, would return as suddenly as they came, but the dampness would remain for a long time. Thinking our health would suffer if we remained, we determined to remove as quickly as possible, but upon making inquiry, found it was impossible to obtain a house, with the exception of the Phipps or Boardman house; and that being such an old castle, we thought it would not be advisable. But, upon reflection, as the bridge would soon be built, and, in the rear, a road cut through to the colleges, it would be far more pleasant and convenient; we therefore secured it.

On February 2nd, 1809, the Cambridgeport Meeting-house Corporation conveyed by agreement and indenture, the meeting-house, organ, bell, etc., to the Cambridgeport parish, at which time the corporation became extinct. From the time of the dedication of the house, in 1807, to 1809, divine service had been constantly performed, at the expense of the corporation. In March, an embargo was issued by authority, prohibiting all vessels from leaving the port. "Hard times" was now the universal cry.

The following April, we took up our quarters in that ancient homestead designated as "The Boardman Farm," consisting of eight or ten acres, highly cultivated, upon which was a splendid orchard containing all kinds of fruit tempting to the taste; such as the pumpkin sweeting, greening, pearmain, russet, wine, rosy cheek, nonsuch, etc.; gooseberries and currants in profusion. All kinds of ornamental shrubs: the lilac, sweetbrier, primrose, etc., not forgetting two large willow trees, whose graceful branches waved so peacefully over this airy and spacious dwelling, and where we could play hide-and-seek all the day long.

*"And it brings me dreams untold,
Of the farm-house, gray and old,
With its chimneys, quaint and tall,
And its broad, old-fashioned hall,
Where we've looked from windows small
Watching shadows swiftly pass
O'er the waving meadow grass."*

At the rear of the house was a thickly shaded wood covering many acres, and all of what is now called Cragie's Road, extending as far as the colleges, from the borders of which we could gather as many berries as we wished. As there were many idle persons loitering about these woods, and several children had lost their way, and wandered about for a day or more, and as a bear was once seen there,— if there were not bears, there were foxes, and they would sometimes bite,— we were cautioned not to go there alone. During the month of May, father sold a two-story wooden building to Capt. Tirril,¹ for \$200, which he removed to Lechmere Point, and it was, with the exception of the old farm-house, the only building on the Point. It may be seen at the present day, on Cambridge Street, and constitutes a part of the dwelling now occupied by ex-Postmaster Green.

On the 14th of July, a church was gathered and organized, on the principles of the Congregational churches of New England. A sermon was preached on this occasion, by the Rev. Dr. Holmes, from Matt. 18:20. A profession of faith, with a solemn covenant, was previously agreed upon by the brethren who were to constitute the church, and fairly transcribed into a book of records; it was read and subscribed in the presence of the assembly. Several new members were admitted; and on the succeeding Lord's day, July 16th, the Lord's Supper was administered by the Rev. Dr. Holmes, to more than twenty communicants, most of whom were members of this newly organized church. Mr. Nathaniel Livermore was unanimously chosen deacon; he cheerfully enlisted under the banner of the Cross, and has fought the good fight, and continued Christ's faithful soldier and servant. When he shall have laid aside his armor and shield, his many virtues will engrave a tablet, far more beautiful and lasting than any that human ingenuity or art can devise. During this year, a large schoolhouse was erected on Franklin Street, at an expense of \$800, upon land presented to the town by the late Judge Dana; \$300 of which was paid by the town, and the remainder by the district. Cambridgeport parish was now divided into two school districts, and a permanent school was kept in each, under the direction of the school committee, annually chosen by the town. Each of these schools averaged about sixty or eighty scholars. At one visitation

ninety-three children were present at one, and eighty-one at the other. August 28th being commencement day, Cragie's Bridge was opened for travellers. It was a great gala day for Andrew Cragie, who led the procession in his low backed carriage, with his servant as driver, followed by Gov. Strong and suite, the president and officers of Harvard College, officers of the army and navy, town officers, etc. After the procession had passed over, the crowd and rabble followed, which were just one hour in passing. The toll gatherer on looking into his box, found he had, during that hour, taken over \$40. The bridge cost \$70,000. When Mr. Cragie proposed building it, he did not consider what an amount of labor was before him, as passing in a straight line from the bridge to the colleges, he must cut through the mound used for a flag staff, twenty-five feet in height, and six hundred in breadth; it was therefore thought expedient to defer it until some future day. They then took a circuitous route nearly opposite the asylum, and passed into what is now called Bridge Street.

Among the distinguished residents was the late Hon. Timothy Fuller,¹ who gratuitously rendered his valuable aid and council, in arranging boundaries, drawing up deeds, &c. Mr. Fuller, son of Rev. Timothy Fuller of Princeton, Mass., was born at Chil-mark,

July 11th, 1788. He graduated at Harvard College in 1801, on which occasion, he took part in a discussion, "Whether occupancy creates a right of property." He read law with the father of Gov. Levi Lincoln, of whom he acquired his democratic views, and practised in Boston, residing in Cambridgeport. His remarkable logical acuteness, unwavering integrity, and habitual philanthropy, aided by unwearied application, won for him rapid distinction. Mr. Fuller was a senator of his native state, from 1813 to 1816, and a representative from Middlesex for Congress, during the period from 1817 to 1825, and made several noted speeches, that received marked attention; among which, was his caustic philippic on the Seminole war. He was chairman of the naval committee, and his labors in that department are held in grateful remembrance. He withdrew from business in 1832, and retired to Groton, designing in his retirement to write a history of the United States, from the ample materials he had gathered during his public career. But he was

seized with cholera on the 30th of September, 1835, and on the 2nd of October passed away, before his plan had ripened for completion. In the early part of this year, Mr. Fuller's new dwelling situated on Cherry Street being finished, he married Margaret Crane, of Canton, a lady possessing rare talents, whose mind from early life was of a superior order, and has by constant application received the finest culture. Her reading has been extensive, and there is a discrimination about her mind which is found in but few persons. Mrs. Fuller has passed through heavy and severe afflictions, but they have chastened, without crushing her lovely spirit. The loss of her beloved husband gave new strength to her hopes of heaven, transferring with him, a portion of her affections and sympathy to another world. But she was none the less cheerful and untiring in her devotedness to others, pouring balm into every wounded heart. To have been the mother of Margaret Fuller, was of itself a distinction, of whom, with other beloved children possessing rare and amiable qualities, she has been bereft. From her heart she can say, "I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

The great increase of travel made our new home more than pleasant. We now had every kind of domestic fowl that could be named, not forgetting two beautiful canaries which father had brought from England. We enjoyed them very much, and were very comfortable until the frost and snow came. The house was so very cold it seemed as though we must perish. Father often regretted leaving our comfortable quarters for this "barn or carriage-house," as he called it, saying he would much rather be drowned than frozen to death. Notwithstanding he used every precaution, by providing grates, and supplying them with coal, it availed little; unfortunately, this was the coldest winter ever known in New England. The 19th of January, 1810,¹ was a day so intensely cold that it will long be remembered by those who experienced its rigor. The day and evening previous was unusually mild, accompanied by a slight fall of snow; but during the night the wind suddenly changed, and the thermometer, in sixteen hours, had fallen to thirteen degrees below zero. A boisterous wind prevailed, and in many places fences and trees were blown down; and the light snow becoming dry,

was blown about like dust, rendering it impossible for anyone to see. The day became memorable throughout New England as "The cold Friday." Father left home early in the morning as usual for Boston; previously cautioning mother to guard against the cold, by piling on the fuel, but on no account to put her head out of doors, as she would perish. The unwearied care and anxious solicitude manifested by my mother during my childhood have often called forth tears of gratitude; but none ever made a more lasting impression than the care bestowed upon us on that day. Being in delicate health, and entirely alone with the exception of her children, not even a neighbor within call, she availed herself of every means in her power to make her children comfortable; piling on shawls, making screens, and doing all that ingenuity could devise without the least regard for herself. Notwithstanding her anxiety for father, she appeared cheerful, reading little stories, and amusing us with toys. Night drawing near, and no tidings of father, her fortitude gave way to despair, and she walked the room in the greatest suspense and agony for two hours; then the door opened, and a person walked, or rather, I should say, stumbled up stairs. Although I was only six and a half years old, the sound is now distinctly ringing in my ears. Mother seizing the light, said in a tremulous tone, "Be good children and sit still while I go and see who has gone above stairs." She went and behold it was father just getting into bed, badly frozen; the change of temperature had made him faint. Mother gave him cold brandy and water, and he revived. Finding his hands and face frozen, she placed his hands in cold water, laid wet cloths upon his face, and in a short time he was able to give an account of his providential escape. To shorten his walk he had taken a by-path; but what with the snow blowing and the cold, he had become bewildered and benumbed, wandering about for more than an hour striving to find his home; fortunately he found himself just stepping into the canal, and then knew how to direct his steps. Upon entering the house and feeling faint, he thought if he came where there was a fire he must die. Mother looked like a marble statue; and has since told us that her feet were badly frozen standing by father's bedside.

To give a more vivid description of that terrible day, I will relate a melancholy incident which occurred in a neighboring

state to a family by the name of Ellsworth,¹ three of whose children perished on that dreadful day. Mr. Ellsworth, finding the cold very severe, rose about an hour before sunrise. It was but a short time before some part of his house was burst in by the wind. Being apprehensive that the whole house would soon be destroyed, and his family perish, Mr. Ellsworth requested Mrs. Ellsworth to dress the children, and take them into the cellar, and

he would go to the nearest neighbor's for assistance; but it being in a northerly direction, he found it impracticable. He then started for a Mr. Brown's, in another direction, at the distance of about a quarter of a mile, and arrived about sunrise; his feet were badly frozen, and he was so overcome with the cold, that Mr. Brown would not permit him to return, assuring him at the same time, that he would take his horse and sleigh and use all possible speed to save his family. When he arrived at the house, he found Mrs. Ellsworth and her youngest child in the cellar, purposing to do as her husband requested; but on returning for the other children, found their clothes had been blown away, and therefore thought it most prudent to leave them in bed. Mr. Brown put a bed into the sleigh and placed the three children upon it and covered them with the clothes, placing Mrs. Ellsworth by his side. They had proceeded only a few rods when the sleigh was blown over, and the children, bed, and covering, were scattered by the wind. Mrs. Ellsworth held the horse while Mr. Brown took up the children and bed, and placed them in the sleigh again. Mrs. Ellsworth becoming benumbed, thought it more safe to get out and walk, but she sank down to the ground, finding it impossible to go farther. At first she thought she must perish; but stimulated by the hope of finding her husband she made another effort by crawling on her hands and knees, in which manner she reached him, but so altered in looks that he did not know her. His anxiety for his children prompted him to go to their assistance; but the importunities of his wife, who supposed he must perish, and that she could not survive but a short time, prevented him. In the meantime, with a praiseworthy humanity, and fortitude unsurpassed, Mr. Brown was making every effort to save the children. But having placed them in the sleigh a second time, he had gone but a short distance when the sleigh was blown over and torn to

pieces, and the children blown to some distance. He then collected them once more; laying them on the bed and covering them as well as he was able, he called for help; but to no purpose. Knowing that the children must soon perish in that situation, and being pierced to the heart by their distressing shrieks, he wrapped them in a blanket and attempted to carry them in his arms, but was blown down, and the children separated from him by the violence of the wind. Finding it impossible to carry them all, he left the youngest, the only one who happened to be dressed, placing it by the side of a large log. He then attempted to carry the other two, but was prevented as before. He then took one under each arm, with no other clothing than their night-dresses, and in this way, although blown down several times, he arrived at his house after an absence of two hours. The children, although frozen stiff, were alive, but died in a few moments. Mr. Brown's hands and feet were frozen, and he was so much chilled and exhausted, as to be unable to return for the child left behind. The wind continued its severity, and they could obtain no assistance until the afternoon, when they had every reason to believe the child left was dead. Towards sunset, some of the neighbors and a physician arrived, several of whom went in search of the little child whom they found dead. The lives of the parents were saved, but they were left childless. Mr. Brown lived several years, but never recovered from the effects of that day. He became nearly blind, and continued so as long as he lived.

During the summer a bridge was erected over Charles River between Cambridge and Brighton, and a road made, at an expense of between \$9,000 and \$10,000, one half of which was defrayed by subscription of individuals at Cambridgeport, and the other by the proprietors of West Boston Bridge. In 1811, the town purchased two acres and a quarter of land, lying in a handsome square near the church, for a burial-place for the parish. Several buildings were now being erected on the Point, and occupied by families.

The Haugh farm-house was occupied by the survivors of a family by the name of Russell, farmers, consisting of father, two sons, and three daughters, who had resided there for the preceding thirty-five years. Mr. Russell was lost in the ice,

*when carrying milk to Boston, in 1784. In 1780, Miss Lois Russell married Josiah Mason, and removed to Governor's Island; she returned to Cambridgeport in 1798. *

About this time [1811,] Mr. Craigie sold the square, comprising about one third of the Point, for \$40,000, on a part of which the Court House now stands. A few rods from our house, a Mr. McDonner commenced building a two-story house, but being unable to finish it, sold it to Mr. Peletiah Rea,¹ of Boston; when finished, father secured it and left the Boardman Farm with the privilege of retaining the orchard, as the fruit was desirable, and which, by his paying a liberal rent was secured to him many years. That ancient house has since been destroyed by fire. Adjoining this house was a long range of buildings containing kitchen, wood-house, carriage-house, and stable. The kitchen was raised on a level with the dining-room, therefore was open to the roof; the latter being on the ground floor, rooms were made over, and divided into three. The partition being removed, and neatly whitewashed, father appropriated it to an aviary, and placed his birds in it, amounting to fifty or sixty. During the summer, birch trees were cut from the adjoining woods, and placed in the corners of this hall. The birds, with their beautiful plumage, resting upon the branches, presented a grand and beautiful appearance. We were visited by many strangers of distinction, who evinced much pleasure and satisfaction. Indeed, one might almost have fancied himself at the Canary Isles. So much for the house; but the grounds around were nothing but stones and stubble. There was a large fort directly in front, extending several rods, which was partially filled up, the stones removed, and load after load of loam placed upon it to prepare it for vegetation. Tastefully laid out with borders and squares, upon which were placed every shrub, plant, and flower of rare beauty, and with its hawthorn hedge, it looked like the garden of Eden; or rather, the desert had blossomed as the rose. The house was protected by a beautiful bank three feet in height and nearly three feet in breadth, carefully sodded, and on it were placed jessamine, honeysuckle, and roses of every description. At the southerly side, a pond was made, enclosed by a fence, covered with sweet-

water and Hamburg grape-vines, and the edge of the pond was encircled with flowers.

"Of Sweet-Williams and the pensive Lupin,

Lovely Violets dressed in blue,

And the Lilies of the Valley,

Guarded by sober Sage and Rue.

China Asters looked so social

Waving with the Canterbury Bell;

Mignonette and gentle Daisies,

Coreopsis, gay and cheerful,

Danced with dashing London Pride.

Every Rose that graced a garden,

Moss, and Provence, with Sweetbrier."

A little farther on, might be seen a strawberry-bed, from which we have frequently gathered twenty or thirty quarts. At the rear, was about an acre appropriated exclusively to vegetables, for family use. The universal topic in 1812, was war — war; merchants calling in their ships and carefully storing their goods, until such time as their value would be doubled and trebled. In June, the dreadful day came. War was declared between Great Britain and America. Nothing was now heard but the drum and fife, calling men to arms; hundreds enlisted from necessity, or want of employment. Cambridge being a port of entry, numerous barracks were fitted up for the troops, who soon became very troublesome; pilfering everything that came within their reach; destroying gardens by stripping them of every vegetable available, leaving nothing but the tops of leaves; writing upon a board, "The top of the garden for you," or something else equally annoying. Even the inoffensive fowls became their enemies; they were captured and taken prisoners. The din of arms now rang louder and louder in our ears.

About one hundred houses were now erected on the Point, a small school was supported by the town of Cambridge, and a pottery¹ was also built for manufacturing the coarser kind of earthen pots, which gave employment to a great number of persons, who were suffering for the necessaries of life. The proprietors of the bridge commenced cutting through the hill in order to make a straight road from the bridge to the colleges;

many persons lost their lives by the earth caving in and burying them beneath the embankment. At the close of this year we had the satisfaction of knowing that we were to have a permanent minister, Mr. Thomas Brattle Gannett¹ having accepted an unanimous call, to the great joy of all the parish. He was installed pastor of the Cambridgeport parish, January 1st, 1814. Notwithstanding the roads were almost impassable, the church was filled to overflowing.

Mr. Gannett was born at Cambridge, February 20th, 1789. He graduated at Harvard College, April 28th, 1809. In 1814 he married Deborah Foxcraft White,² who was born at Shelburne, Nova Scotia, July 13th, 1791. Mrs. Gannett was as truly amiable as she was beautiful; and the engaging qualities which graced her character when she entered upon the duties of a pastor's wife, continued to shed, with softened lustre, a benignity and loveliness in every sphere of usefulness. To these natural endowments she added a noble and expressive countenance, and manners of such benignity and sweetness that no one could help feeling the dignity of her presence. Her character was on the high, even plane of Christian principle,— fertile in active usefulness, and of shining purity. Though of a sensitive and affectionate nature, she was remarkably steadfast in thought and conduct. She visited the sick and needy, and the light of her countenance was a bright sunbeam in every dwelling which she entered. On December 30th, 1822, God, in his wise and mysterious providence, removed this lovely and endearing woman to his glorious habitations. It would be impossible to describe the agony of that overwhelmed and heartbroken husband; but his submissive spirit yielded, and he was enabled to say "Thy will, O God, be done." And to the great surprise of all, on the following Sabbath he was calmly seated in his pulpit, and alone. Never can we forget the sorrow depicted in his pale and careworn countenance when he rose and raising his eyes to the throne of grace, he said in a calm but tremulous tone, "Your pastor, with his little family, desires your prayers and sympathy that the removal of his beloved consort, their mother, and your faithful friend, may be sanctified to us all for our spiritual and everlasting good." And such a prayer! it was truly the outpourings of a broken and a contrite heart. The sermon was

very affecting and appropriate; the text I am ashamed to say I have forgotten. Mr. Gannett assumed an appearance of cheerfulness, but it could evidently be seen that he was a man of sorrow. He became a martyr to his own benevolent heart; those who should have sustained him deserted, or rather, I should say, avoided him. Delicacy forbade him remaining and he asked a dismissal. He removed to South Natick, Mass., in the spring of 1843, preached to the Congregational Society in that place as their minister seven years, and died there of disease of the heart, April 19th, 1851.

In speaking of Mr. Gannett, I must say that it requires an abler pen than mine to do him justice. The golden thread of common sense appeared woven through the entire web of his useful life. There was something solid and reliable in him which inspired confidence, and secured respect. Although there was at times a retiring pensiveness in his manner, yet he

had a fountain within, of friendly sympathy and quiet humor. Although he would rather walk in the fields than in the street, and rather sit with his family at home than mingle in the crowded circle abroad, yet he loved mankind enough to work for them always; — not seeking that honor which comes from men but that which comes from God. He was faithful to his Creator, faithful to his Redeemer, faithful to his conscience, and faithful to the souls of his people. He never forgot his ministerial office. If ever there was a clergyman, who might with propriety have worn his bands through the week, that clergyman was Mr. Gannett.

In 1815, England and America were negotiating a treaty of peace. On Monday, February 13th, at eight o'clock, an express arrived proclaiming peace between England and America. It was fitted out by Mr. Jonathan Goodhue of New York, at an expense of \$225, to be delivered in Boston in thirty-two hours. The amount was immediately collected — and would have been had it been twice that sum — and was refunded to Mr. Goodhue. Hundreds of handbills were circulated in all directions. It would be impossible to do justice to the expressions of joy and gratulation which sat on every countenance, animated every tongue, and flowed from the heart of every man, woman, and child, on learning the above tidings. In a few moments after its promulgation all the bells announced the cheering news.

Business of every kind was suspended, and the whole population of the town devoted itself to expressions of joy. A holiday was appointed in all the schools; nothing was heard but cheering sounds and loud huzzas. The American and British flags were seen waving together, united by wreaths of olive and laurel. Orders were immediately given for a parade of the military who assembled on State Street, Boston, and made a fine appearance. Harvard University and many private residences were brilliantly illuminated in the evening. After witnessing the display at Cambridge, we visited Boston, where an array of lights which has seldom been surpassed presented itself. The greatest attraction was the Exchange Coffee House, seven stories in height, in which were emblazoned mottoes of every description, emblematic of the occasion; it presented a magnificent appearance. This building was destroyed by fire in 1819. During the summer the cross-bridge connecting Craigie's with Prison Point was open for travel.

At this time we met with what we considered a great loss, although it was only a cow. She was peculiarly intelligent, and we had become much attached to her. Father purchased her some years previous, with her calf, which was so promising that he hesitated about selling it; but finally concluded to let the butcher take it. The cow upon discovering her loss, became frantic; so much so, that during the night it was impossible for any one to rest. In the morning, mother mentioned it to the butcher, who said he would go back and get the skin of the calf, and by showing it to the mother, thought she would be pacified. The poor creature smelt of it again and again, then appeared more quiet but refused to eat, the tears actually rolling down her face. When the butcher made his morning call she attacked him, and he came near losing his life; and for weeks she would appear enraged when he came in sight. Her next calf was raised, and the two following. We thought there was nothing too good for "Old Moolly." When the feed was short, meal was prepared for her.

One day the servant man whose name was Parker, thinking to save time, divided her portion with the fowls, placing Moolly's share in a measure, into which had been thrown a quantity of old rusty nails. She soon became very sick, and appeared in great agony. A veterinarian was sent for;

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as she was much swollen, he thought she must have been poisoned. Very soon old Moolly died. By an examination it was found that she had swallowed about a pound of those old nails, and then stupid Parker confessed his carelessness.

On the 23d of September,1 a violent gale of wind destroyed a large amount of property. At sunrise the clouds seemed to be gathering, and there was every indication of an approaching storm. The wind continued to increase; although not of sufficient power to apprehend danger, still there was a peculiar sound, which appeared to be a foreboding of evil. At eight o'clock, we became much alarmed. Meeting father at the door, I said, "Did you ever see any thing like the wind?" Seeing me much excited, he answered, "Like the wind? Why it had like to have blown my hat off." Observing the young fruit trees twisted and bent, he called the servant man to bring some strong cord and matting that he might secure them from the power of the wind. -The rain beginning to fall, father assured us that we had nothing to fear; thinking probably the wind would subside. The horse and carriage being in readiness he was soon on his way to Boston; but on coming to the bridge, he thought it not prudent to ride over, and requested Parker to turn round and make the best of his way home, as he was fearful the carriage would be overturned. At ten o'clock there was not a tree, shrub, or fence standing. Majestic oaks which had braved the tempests for a hundred years were thrown down. The spray from the salt water reached Andover, about twenty miles distant, giving every thing it descended upon a saltish taste, and blighting every fibre of vegetation; fragments of all kinds united to form a picture that sickened the heart and which never can be erased from the mind as long as memory maintains her empire. Many families could be seen sitting upon the grass, exposed to the fury of the elements. Chimneys were blown down, houses unroofed, buildings demolished and scattered like dust. Mother was very calm, assuring us that there was an overruling Providence, who she trusted would protect us from all danger; she carefully watched each window and door, and had them secured, as one after another blew in. We became very earnest in our entreaties for her to leave the house; three of us being ill with the measles, she said she could not, as the exposure

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would be far greater than the danger. But seeing one house after another fall, apparently much stronger than ours, her courage failed and she consented. Having a wood fire in the kitchen, mother hastily threw upon it a pail of water, thinking the cinders might be blown out and consequently do more damage. She then collected all the shawls and blankets available; taking the youngest child in her arms, the two next she entrusted to Parker; then taking me by the hand and bidding the eldest take fast hold of her dress, she started for a place of safety. We had not proceeded far, when the youngest of Parker's charge was blown from him and rolled over and over like a hat for several rods, and when overtaken she was just on the brink of the canal. Mother was perfectly frantic, her hands were tied, and by striving to save one child she must lose the others. My little sister was terribly frightened, but the wind lifting her, she was wafted on like a feather, without a scratch or a bruise. Mother directed her steps to the old fort beside the garden fence, and spreading down a blanket, seated herself, and drawing her children as near to her as possible made a pillow with her lap for the sick, covering them with shawls and holding them down with all her strength, using every precaution to prevent us from taking cold. It suddenly occurred to her that she had a bottle of cherry brandy, and thinking a little of it might prevent the measles from terminating seriously, notwithstanding all our entreaties, she started to obtain it. She had just passed through the kitchen with the bottle and cup, one foot on the outer step and the other in the kitchen, when an awful crash sounded in our ears; the roof was torn from the whole range of buildings, and the kitchen filled with rafters; the door being against the wind, she was saved. Language cannot express the gratitude we felt on seeing mother with her bottle and cup hurrying on as quickly as her strength would admit. Finding that she was not injured we clasped our arms around her, shedding tears of thankfulness for her wonderful preservation. Our home looked desolate enough, but we did not give it a passing thought. Mother had not been seated long when she discovered the dining-room window just falling in. Addressing herself to Parker, she said he must go with her and secure the window or the house would be destroyed; he answered,—

"Please excuse me ma'am, for you know that you have just escaped death, and now you will be killed outright; I cannot go."

Sister said to mother, "Do not ask the coward; I will go with you." They had not proceeded far, when for very shame he followed them. They found the dining-room filled with smoke; the wind had forced open the door leading into the kitchen and the ashes and embers had set the floor on fire and burned a hole into the cellar nearly two feet square; fortunately there was plenty of water in the cellar, and by mother's wonderful presence of mind it was extinguished. Mother returned once more to her children, leaving Parker to watch the fire. Faint and weary she sank upon the ground, leaning against a common rail fence; her comb falling out, in a moment her beautiful hair was wound round and round, so that it was impossible for her to move. The fence being very rough, and the wind blowing it every way, it was utterly impossible to untangle it. One trial after another seemed to follow in rapid succession, but this we thought the greatest of all. It was now becoming very painful for mother to sit in this position, and having neither scissors or knife, she could do

nothing. Parker returning, with his knife and our assistance she was released with the loss of about half of her hair, which was as much as three feet in length, and equally thick in proportion. The hair remained upon the fence for months; there were so many sad associations connected with it, that it was painful to look upon it. It was now past one o'clock, and we had every reason to hope that the storm was decreasing. At two o'clock we returned to the house, but what a sad spectacle presented itself. On entering the yard, there lay our beautiful birds, one hundred and fifty in number, all dead! Our kitchen, wood-shed, and carriage-house, all destroyed; every tree, plant, and shrub laid prostrate, and the garden almost as white as snow, with the salt spray from the tide-waters. The main part of the house, with the exception of the hole burnt in the floor by the fire, was not injured. We had now been exposed to the storm more than three hours, and were wet, hungry, and cold. All the kitchen utensils were broken and destroyed with the exception of the tea kettle, which, after great difficulty, was found beneath the ruins. The next thing to be done was to make a fire; the dining-room was all afloat, the carpet saturated with

water; still something must be done, as this room was the only place where a fire could be made to prepare our food. Mother, as if by magic, soon had the carpet removed, boards nailed down where it was burned, and to our great surprise, we were soon enjoying our usual dinner. It was a general rule for Parker to drive the horse and carriage to the Boston market on Saturday evenings, at a certain hour, and remain until father came for the purpose of purchasing provisions, groceries, and such articles as might be required during the week, and to carry baskets, cans, etc., to pack them in. Parker drove in as usual, but was minus baskets, cans, etc. After calling at several places, father asked Parker for the butter can. He answered,—

"I did not bring it."

"Why not?"

"It was all knocked of a lump."

"How so?"

"The roof went off, sir, and every thing is broken and buried beneath the ruins."

"Beneath the ruins!" father repeated.

"Yes, sir."

"Is any one injured or hurt?"

"No, sir."

"Where are the birds?"

"All dead, sir."

Father was silent for a moment, then looking earnestly at Parker, said, "If ever I had a mind to knock any person down it is you."

Father had not the remotest idea of our sufferings, although being on India Wharf, he had in a degree witnessed the violence of the wind, as hogsheads of molasses were lifted up and carried some distance. But still he felt a perfect security in our house, as it was protected by buildings in the rear. Father on his return met us with a smiling face, and a spirit of thankfulness for our wonderful preservation, and thanked God that it was no worse. He prided himself much upon his aviary, and also his garden, having various rare plants which he had imported; particularly the moss rose, tulip, and hawthorn. The following morning he walked slowly and silently through the garden, carefully cutting each tree and shrub, hoping to

find some one of them alive; but all were dead. Our beautiful orchard contained between fifty and sixty trees; only four of them remained standing.

The buildings were repaired, and the rubbish removed, but nothing more. We then left this scene of desolation and removed near the boundary line between Cambridgeport and Old Cambridge, to the building known as the "Opposition House."¹ It took that name from the circumstance of its being set up during the night by a party of gentlemen, in 1803, to prevent a road being made from the Causeway to the Colleges. The proprietors of the road were not to be thwarted in their purpose, however, for they branched off to the right and made the road now called Harvard Street. The summer of 1816² was said to have been the coldest ever known in New England,— frost and snow appearing every month throughout the season. The low temperature of the atmosphere was supposed to have been caused by spots appearing upon the sun, which were distinctly visible.³ Fortunately there was plenty of "corn in Egypt," or we might have suffered.

We were occasionally visited by travellers soliciting aid, food, etc. About the middle of September, a person of that description called, having a stout, healthy frame, and a countenance expressive of vice and crime. He walked in and seated himself without further ceremony, and asked for a glass of water, which was given him; he refused to take it, saying he must have milk. He then walked to the table on which was a box of knives, took each one up separately, and examined the edge by rubbing his finger and thumb upon them. Our attention was called to his cane; the head being separated, a sword, or dirk was visible. Mother was seated at the table, busily engaged; taking a chair, he seated himself directly behind her; mother rose and removed her seat. He was dressed in a pea jacket, or short overcoat, inside of which was a number of pockets, containing a variety of knives and other deadly instruments, which he examined in the same careful manner. To a stranger mother would not have betrayed the least fear, but by an occasional glance I could read the

anxious state of her mind. My brothers were at school, and there was no one in the house except my two little sisters. I could not take them with

me without exciting suspicion, and then again I dare not leave mother. She desired me to go up stairs and ask father to come down, as she wished to see him. I readily obeyed, and returned directly, stating that father would come as soon as he possibly could. He was still examining his instruments. Taking my youngest sister in my arms, I passed into the next room, hoping to persuade her to remain while I went for assistance. I had not reached the garden gate, when I heard her pitiful voice calling out, "O Ti, do not leave me!" Knowing that she would impede my steps, and the rain falling fast, I hesitated a second; but I could not refuse. I caught her in my arms, and ran with all my speed to the nearest house that was occupied, which was on the corner of Broadway and Lee Streets, where an old colored man lived by the name of Gould, a soap boiler by trade. He had just returned from Boston and unfortunately had taken off his boots as I entered. Drenched and breathless, I entreated him to return with me. He said it was impossible, as his boots were so wet that he could not put them on. I told him I would assist him. Lifting them by the straps, and placing his great toes in one, I commenced pulling with all my strength, he shaking with laughter. Seeing an old pair of shoes in the corner, I begged of him to put them on, and I would give him a new pair. He was between fifty and sixty years of age, very corpulent, and weighing more than two hundred pounds. I might as well have asked an elephant to run a race, as him to hurry. He finally started, I with my little sister on one arm, and taking fast hold of his coat entreated him to hurry, until we arrived at the house. When with fear and trembling I opened the door, and there sat mother and the old fellow just as I had left them. He rose on seeing us enter, and made the best of his way off. We heard nothing further from him except that he called at a house in Old Cambridge, with as little success.

December 17th, 1817, the Baptist Church, situated at the junction of Magazine and Brighton Streets, was organized. In March, 1818, the Rev. Bela Jacobs accepted an invitation to preach for a few weeks, with the prospect of finally becoming their pastor. His first sermon was preached on Fast Day, April 2nd. On April 19th, Mr. Jacobs preached from Acts 8: 36-38; "See here is water! what doth hinder me to be baptized?"

after which Mr. Jacobs repaired to the creek, and immersed Mrs. Palmer and Miss F. Baker. This was the first time the ordinance of baptism by immersion had ever been administered in Cambridge. Notwithstanding the day was exceedingly cold, there was a large assembly at the water. On Wednesday, July 22d, 1819, Mr. Jacobs was publicly recognized as pastor of

the Cambridgeport Baptist Church. Dr, Sharp, of Boston, preached from 2 Cor. 5:20. "Now, then, we are ambassadors for Christ." Dr. Cano gave the charge, Dr. Baldwin the right hand of fellowship, and Messrs. J. Grafton and E. Williams offered prayers.

From the commencement of the pottery in East Cambridge, in 1813, the porcelain and glass houses had been in operation on a small scale until the year 1818, when they were purchased by a company who obtained a charter, and were organized as "The New England Glass Company," with a capital of \$40,000, and Edmund Munroe, Esq., was chosen president. This establishment has been in successful operation until the present time [1858,] and has now a capital of \$500,000.

In March, 1819, it was proposed by J. T. Kirkland, President of Harvard University, Dr. Abiel Holmes and Professor Stearns, of Cambridge, and Dr. J. P. Chaplin, of Cambridge-port, to establish a high school, provided a certain number of pupils could be obtained. The sum of \$900 per annum was offered to Mr. Edward Dickinson, a graduate of Harvard University and a student with Dr. J. P. Chaplin, with the proviso that the number of pupils should be limited to about thirty. Mr. Dickinson commenced teaching in an upper room owned and occupied by Mr. Franklin Sawyer, on Main, nearly opposite Inman Street.¹ He opened with fifteen pupils, of which number I am proud to mention as my classmates, William G. Stearns, steward of Harvard University, Rev. Dr. S. K. Lothrop, Dr. O. W. Holmes, Richard S. Fay, Esq., Rev. Charles Fay, Dr. J. H. Trowbridge, and Rufus Hemmenway. Among the young misses, were C. B. Poole, adopted daughter of Andrew Boardman, and Sarah Margaret Fuller, late Countess Ossoli. As an instructor, Mr. Dickinson was eminently successful, especially in that important qualification, the power of gaining the affections and confidence of his pupils, and of

retaining a personal influence over them which must remain and act upon them for good until life shall end. Those young masters and misses who were so fortunate as to have been his pupils, will look back upon their intercourse with him as a time when their minds received their impulses towards the noble and elevated.

On November 3d, great excitement was caused by the burning of the Exchange Coffee House,¹ Boston. The whole town of Cambridge was one blaze of light. The Exchange being seven stories in height, and the fire commencing near the roof, gave persons in the neighboring towns ample time to witness its destruction. This magnificent building, which we had passed through a few days previous, we now beheld in ashes; forcibly reminding us how frail and transitory are the beauties of this world.

November 29th, 1820, the hearts of many were saddened by the death of an estimable and highly gifted young man, a relative of one of our first families, a graduate of Harvard University, and student with Dr. James P. Chaplin. Letters of sympathy were received from friends, tutors, and classmates; one in particular from his chum and

classmate, accompanying which were some beautiful lines. Having preserved a copy, I will transfer them, as they will in a measure portray his character.

"Quis desiderio sit pudor, aut modus

Tarn chari capitis?"— HORACE.

TRANSLATION

"What restraint, what limit can there be to our regret for so dear a friend?"

And now 'tis past! no more we gaze upon

*That face of youth, that once in gladness shone!
That fearful Power, mysterious, dark, and dread,
Has waved his mighty sceptre o'er thy head;
In manhood's opening thou hast passed away,
And claimed the bosom of thy parent clay;
The goal is reached; thine earthly race is done;
And all we love, or all we fear to shun,
Thou knowest now, and shall forever know,
Still all we pant for in our spirits glow,*

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*Has taught no lesson that we might have learned;
Yet thou hast reaped what earth's short labors earned!
There was a time,— but ah! that time is gone,—
When friendship's chain entwined our hearts in one;
When all the future wore the light of heaven.
Yet now, alas! those chains are rent and riven;
But I can still remember many an hour,
When thy glad soul exulted in its power,—
Hope's magic wand portrayed in visions fair,
The phantom of earth's pride, in shapes of air,
Which looked as bright as gifted poets see,
When wrapt their souls in holiest mystery.*

*Fame, Love, Ambition, Wealth, on wings of light
Passed brightening on, and lured thy aching sight;
In high discourse our nights went swiftly by;
 We talked of men — the powerful and high;
The mighty masters of the olden time,
Their works of wonder, and their deeds sublime;
Of all the changes which ourselves had seen,
Of what earth is, and what it might have been.
At eventide, when the bright sun went down,
Its glories rich magnificently shone
Along the water's pure, unruffled breast,
Which seemed to sleep with still, unchanging rest,
And clouds above, deep'ning in light along,
And summer winds; the night bird's farewell, long,
As soaring high with darkening wings he went,
Hovering along the deep blue firmament.
How often have we wondered; sights like these,
For one like thee, had ever power to please;
For thou wert one who had a generous heart,
Alive to honor, and averse to art.
The poor man never turned away unheard;
The worldling never met thy frown unfeared.
With that deep love that noblest spirits feel,
The voice of love could from thy bosom steal
A tear for woe, a smile for maphood's weal;
Serenely gay in health, but lately given
To sad'ning thoughts of earth, and yet of heaven.*

*And why? it fits not me to search and tell;
Enough is known in that thou bad'st farewell*

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*To all the vanities of earth below,—
Too early taught the wretchedness of woe.
Thy heart was withered, desolate and lone,
Thy sun was clouded e'er it reached its noon;
The strong winds the forest grove was shaking,
The fruitage fell ere autumn tide was breaking;
The myrtle tree the lightning fire has torn,
The night has darkened while we thought 'twas morn,
The torch extinguished, and the vision gone.
My friend, farewell! long years, and yet long years
Must roll away, ere I can dry my tears.
Kind heart, I loved thee, as these lines may tell;
We yet may meet again. Farewell! farewell!*

In 1821 I took my leave of Cambridge; and fearing I am tarrying too long with you, and may make you twice glad, I will now bid you an affectionate farewell. If I find that I have been well received, I will at some future day take up my budget, and give you another call.

Truly and affectionately your friend,

S. S. S.

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CRITICAL AND EXPLANATORY NOTES

BY THOMAS F. O'MALLEY

FOREWORD

THE April 1859 issue of the New England Historical and Genealogical Register (vol. 13, p. 180) announces the appearance of Two Hundred Years Ago; or a Brief History of Cambridgeport and East Cambridge with Notices of Some of the Early Settlers. A Christmas and Birthday Gift for Young Persons. By S. S. Boston: Otis Clapp. 1859. 12mo. pp. 111. It is a modest, unobtrusive little thing with embossed front and back covers bound in blue or red cloth. It was ushered into the world as a book for young persons, but the passing of years has made it of great interest to adults, and particularly to those who are afflicted with the antiquarian germ. It is not a source book — far from it; but it is suggestive of source material. As a book it is most readable; a pleasingly gossip sort of thing insofar as it is a bit of personal reminiscence, but after that it is oppressively suggestive of belated reading from heavy sources. Nevertheless it is worth while.

The identity of the author has been concealed and obscured by a veil of mystery. Harvard's copy has a memorandum that the book was suppressed by the family. The publisher of the book put the author's S. S. S. on the title-page in a type that was shrinkingly microscopic when compared with the full capitals with which he announced himself. Well, in spite of the family and the publisher, the book still lives. The copyright notation on the back of the title-page reveals that it was entered by S. S. Simpson. Who was S. S. Simpson? The book itself answers the question. It was written by a woman and on the last page she says, "In 1821 I took my leave of Cambridge." The rest of the story must be worked out by devious and expert interpretation and here it is, believe it or not: According to the Cambridge Vital Records, vol. II, p. 356 (Boston, 1915), "Thomas Simpson of Boston married Sophia

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Shuttleworth of Cambridge, July 1821." She left Cambridge in 1821. According to the Suffolk Probate Records (File No. 51,911) Sophia S. Simpson, widow, died in Boston, September 6, 1871. According to the death records of the City of Boston, she was sixty-nine years of age at the time of her decease; she was born in England, the daughter of James and Sarah Shuttleworth. Her father was no doubt a ship captain sailing out of Boston. That much may be inferred from the reading of her little book. James Shuttleworth was buried in Cambridge, "Jan. 8, 1844 a 70 y" (Cambridge Vital Records, vol. II, p. 736).

S. S. S., the writer of this little book, was an English girl born in old England in 1802 and was but nineteen when she left Cambridge. She was Sophia Shuttleworth Simpson.

THOMAS F. O'MALLEY

Page 80; note I.

The early and official spelling of the name was "Phips." It so appears in the papers and records of his time. He was born at Pemaquid, now Bristol, Maine, February 2,

1650/51; died in London, England, February 18, 1695. See "Life of Sir William Phips," by Francis Bowen in Sparks' *American Biography, First Series*, vol. VII, p. 6 (1837).

Page 30; note 2.

Born in Rowley, Mass., June 6, 1685; son of Dr. David Bennett of Rowley. Graduated Harvard 1703. Became a councillor in 1722. From 1731 till 1757 he was lieutenant governor, administering the government in 1749-53 and again in 1756-70. On being adopted by Sir William Phips, his uncle, he took by statute the latter's name. See chap. 45, *Resolves, 1716-17*, vol. 9, *Acts and Resolves Mass. Bay*, p. 476 (Boston, 1902). See Savage, *Gen. Dict. III*, 422. Died in Boston April 4, 1757.

Page 30; note 3.

May 14, 1692.

Page 81; note 1.

The story related in the text is a mixture of fact and fiction. While it is true that Lady Phips was accused of witchcraft, it is also true that she was not imprisoned. What really happened may be gleaned from this: "In Sir William's absence his lady, I suppose on account of her name's being Mary (William and Mary), was solicited for a

favor in behalf of a woman committed by one of the judges, on accusation of witchcraft, by a formal warrant under his hand and seal, and in close prison for the trial the next assizes, then not far off. The good lady, propria virtute, granted and signed a warrant for said woman's discharge, which was obeyed by the keeper, and the woman lives still for aught I know. Truly I did not believe the story, till I saw a copy of the mittimus and discharge under the keeper's hand, attested a true copy, for which discovery the keeper was discharged from his trust, and put out of his employment, as he himself told me." Hutchinson, *Hist. Mass.*, vol. II, p. 61, n. See also Bowen's "Sir William Phips," Sparks' *Amer. Biog. First Series*, vol. VII, p. 82; also "Cotton Mather," *ibid.*, vol. VI, p. 237.

Page 31; note 2.

For an account of Phips' quarrel with Brenton, Collector of the Port of Boston, and Captain Short of the frigate *Nonesuch*, see Hutchinson, *Hist. Mass.*, vol. II, p. 74, et seq.

Page 31; note 3.

Governor of Massachusetts. Born in England, May 30, 1632; died in Dorchester, Mass., July 7, 1701. Graduated Harvard 1650; went to England and became a Fellow at New College, Oxford, but was ejected from that office on the Restoration. Returned to Massachusetts Bay. Became first Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Judicature of the Province, December 22, 1692, and as such presided at the witchcraft trials. He was narrow-visioned and stubborn, and has been well and truly described as a "rich and atrabilarious bachelor."

Page 31; note 4.

This seems to be founded on tradition. If he did build such a house, its site is unknown.

Page 32; note 1.

Joseph Lee, son of Thomas Lee, Boston shipbuilder, and of Deborah his wife, was born in Boston, March 23, 1710/11; 24 Boston Record Com. Report, Boston Births, p. 76. Graduated Harvard 1729; appointed special justice of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas for Middlesex, March 7, 1764; Judge of same court, May 24, 1769; special justice of the Superior Court of Judicature of the Province, February 17, 1773. He remained on the bench until the Revolution. See Davis' History of the Judiciary of Mass., pp. 89, 137, 138, and 141. In August 1774 he was appointed a Mandamus Councillor, accepted, and took the oath of office, but was forced to resign by his fellow townsmen, which he did from the Court House steps. He was of a mild and retir-

ing disposition and took no active part in the Revolution, so that after a short absence from Cambridge he was permitted to return and his property was not confiscated. He died in December 1802 in his ninety-third year. See Stark's Loyalists of Mass., p. 136 (Boston, 1910); Historic Guide to Cambridge, pp. 108, 109 (Cambridge, 1907).

Page 32; note 2.

Correct spelling is Bordman. This Andrew Bordman was the third of that name. He was born in Cambridge, August 1, 1701; graduated Harvard 1719; succeeded his father as College Steward, 1747-50. He succeeded his father also in the office of Town Clerk, which he held thirty-nine years, from 1731; and of Town Treasurer, which he held twenty-three years from 1747. He was Representative in the General Court for twenty-two years, 1742-51 and 1757-68. On May 14, 1750, the town voted that its Representatives should serve the town gratis. Boardman did so until 1752, when he declined the unpaid honor. Later the Town resumed payment to its Representatives, and, as above noted, he served from 1757 to 1768; Paige's Cambridge, p. 491. In 1768 he declined to serve on the proposed committee in convention; ibid., p. 142. He was Register of Probate for twenty-four years, 1745-1769; and Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for seventeen years, from April 7, 1752 to the time of his death; Davis' Judicial History of Mass., pp. 137, 140, 166; Gould's Ancient Middlesex, p. 207; Paige's Cambridge, p. 491. He married Sarah Phips, February 25, 1731/32. She died at Tewksbury, December, 1793, and he died at Cambridge, May 19, 1769. Paige, loc. cit.

Page 32; note 3.

Proper spelling is Phips. Born in Cambridge and baptized in the First Church by Rev. Nathaniel Appleton, September 27, 1724; Cambridge Church Records, p. 103. Graduated Harvard 1741; served at Louisbourg in 1745 under Pepperell; Representative in 1753 and Colonel in the Militia; Commander of a vessel on Lake Ontario in 1760; returned to Cambridge as a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy on half pay; Sheriff of Middlesex County, 1764-75, during which time he was of Charlestown; said to have been responsible for the

removal of two hundred sixty casks of powder and two field pieces from the Old Powder House in Charlestown (now Somerville); appointed Marshal of the Vice Admiralty Court at Boston, July 20, 1775; was one of those who addressed Governor Hutchinson in 1774, and one of the ninety-seven who addressed General Gage in October, 1775. In 1779 he was at New York, Master and Commander under Admiral Collier; commanded the sloop "Allegiance" until captured by the French in

August, 1782; confined as a prisoner of war at Boston until exchanged. He died at Bath, England, in 1811. Stark's Loyalists of Mass., p. 149 (Boston, 1910); Edward F. Jones, Loyalists of Mass., p. 235 (1930). His estates in Massachusetts and Maine were confiscated in proceedings instituted by the Selectmen of Cambridge begun October 1, 1777. The original papers in the case are on file in the Registry of Probate at East Cambridge, File No. 17,360 (Old Series).

Page 32; note 4.

This marriage took place March 1, 1754. In the record the groom is described as of Salem. See Cambridge Vital Records, vol. II, p. 237. Richard Lechmere was the son of Hon. Thomas Lechmere, for many years Surveyor General of His Majesty's Customs for the Northern District of America. Thomas Lechmere married Ann Winthrop, a descendant of Governor John Winthrop, November 17, 1709. Richard the son, was an Addresser of Hutchinson in 1774; was appointed a Mandamus Councillor but did not accept. At the beginning of the Revolution he was of Taunton, but soon took refuge in Boston.

Page 32; note 5.

James vs. Lechmere, decided in 1769. The action was commenced in the Inferior Court of Common Pleas, May 2, 1769, and the plaintiff declared in trespass for assault and battery, and imprisoning and holding the plaintiff in servitude from April 11, 1758 to the date of the writ. Judgment in the lower court was rendered for the defendant. The plaintiff appealed; and in the Superior Court (Suffolk) the defendant was defaulted, and at the October term, October 31, 1769, judgment was rendered for an agreed sum, with costs. Proc. Mass. Hist. Soc., First Series, vol. III, p. 190: Coll. Mass. Hist. Soc., First Series, vol. IV, p. 202.

Page 33; note 1.

He was born in the West Indies, inherited a princely fortune, married in 1734 Elizabeth, the daughter of Lieut.-Gov. Spencer Phips, became at once a very popular townsman, and was chosen Selectman and Representative in 1739 and again in 1740. His popularity soon fell off and he was not again elected to public office until a few years before his death in 1747. Early in his political career he was disturbed by a disparaging remark of a fellow townsman and sought legal redress, with disastrous results. The record of the case is in the Records of the Inferior Court, Middlesex, December term 1740, p. 172. By this it appears that Samuel Whittemore, of Cambridge, Deputy Sheriff, on March 13, 1739, declared publicly that though Mr. Vassall had been elected Selectman, he "was no more fitted to discharge said

trust than the horse that he, the said Samuel, then rode on." The next day Vassall started suit, claiming £1,000 damages for defamation of character. Whittemore was arrested on the writ and imprisoned. At the trial, two months afterwards, the Court held that "the words . . . spoken by said Samuel were not actionable." Vassall appealed to the Superior Court, which affirmed the finding of the Court below. Whittemore then brought an action against Vassall for false and malicious imprisonment and recovered £200 damages and costs of court. So much appears in the record. Tradition has it that the execution was served on Vassall at his own table while he was entertaining a large and fashionable dinner party.

As a member of the General Court, Vassall was equally unsuccessful in his appeal to that body for protection in a matter affecting his official privilege as a member. It seems that one John Hovey had recovered judgment against him on two bonds, notwithstanding his "plea of privilege (as on file) which was over-ruled by the Court" and had levied on his estate. The Records of the General Court show that an order of notice was issued December 5, 1740, to John Hovey and Samuel Gookin, to make answer to Mr. John Vassall, Representative of Cambridge, who complained of insults received from them. On December 10, 1740, the case was fully examined. "Then the question was put, whether it appears to this House that an attachment being served on Mr. John Vassall's estate on the 18th of November last is a breach of the privilege of the Members of this House. It passed in the negative." But this was not the end, for Hovey immediately petitioned the House to order Vassall to pay the expenses that he had incurred by reason of Vassall's groundless complaint. The House then ordered Vassall to pay Hovey ten pounds for his time and expenses in the matter. Paige, Cambridge, pp. 131-132; see also Batchelder, Bits of Cambridge History, pp. 114-233 (1930).

Page 33; note 2.

It is definitely certain that he built no houses in Cambridge.

Page 33; note 3.

For a complete account of the Vassall houses, see Samuel F. Batchelder's "Col. Henry Vassall"; 10 Camb. Hist. Soc. Proc. and Bits of Cambridge History; "The Craigie House, Cambridge," by Samuel Swett Green, Proc. American Antiquarian Soc., April 1900. The latter work deals with its occupancy by Andrew Craigie and his widow.

Page 33; note 4.

See Batchelder's "Col. Henry Vassall"; 10 Cambridge Hist. Soc. Proc., p. 35, Note 1, and Bits of Cambridge History.

Page 33; note 5.

The plan referred to is the one made in 1759, a copy of which is in Paige's Cambridge, facing p. 176. This plan shows the several allotments and area of each.

Page 33; note 6.

This area was originally known as "Graves' Neck" and the "Great Marsh"; later it was referred to as the Haugh Farm, the Phips Farm, the Cove Farm, and still later as the Lechmere Farm. The first settler there was one Thomas Graves, a skilful engineer of Gravesend in the County of Kent. On the tenth of March, 1628/29, the Massachusetts Bay Company in England agreed with him to lay out the town of Charlestown and to give him fifty pounds a year and a house and land to live on. He arrived at Salem during the first week of July, 1629, in the fleet with Higginson. Later he laid out Charlestown. He was a man of importance and frequently consulted by those in authority. It is certain that he acquired land in East Cambridge and stayed for a few years, for he was living on his hundred acres of the upland when on March 6, 1632, the boundaries of Charlestown and Newtowne were fixed. Under that date we find in the Massachusetts Bay Records this entry: "First it is agreed that all the lands impaled by Newe Towne men with the necke thereunto adjoineing whereon Mr. Graves dwelleth shall belong to said New Towne." Mass. Col. Records, vol. I, p. 102. Graves left his "necke" of land. When, why, or where he went we do not know. It would seem that he left behind him a substantial house and cultivated lands, which soon became the property of another. In the "Registere Book of Lands and Houses in the New Towne" under date of October 10, 1635, is this entry: "Atherton Hough. In Graves his Necke Aboute one hundred and Thirty Ackers with one Dwelinge house and outhouses; the oyster ban eke one the South; Gibons his Creeke on the East John Taylcott North; William Westwood one the West"; Cambridge Proprietor's Records, p. 30.

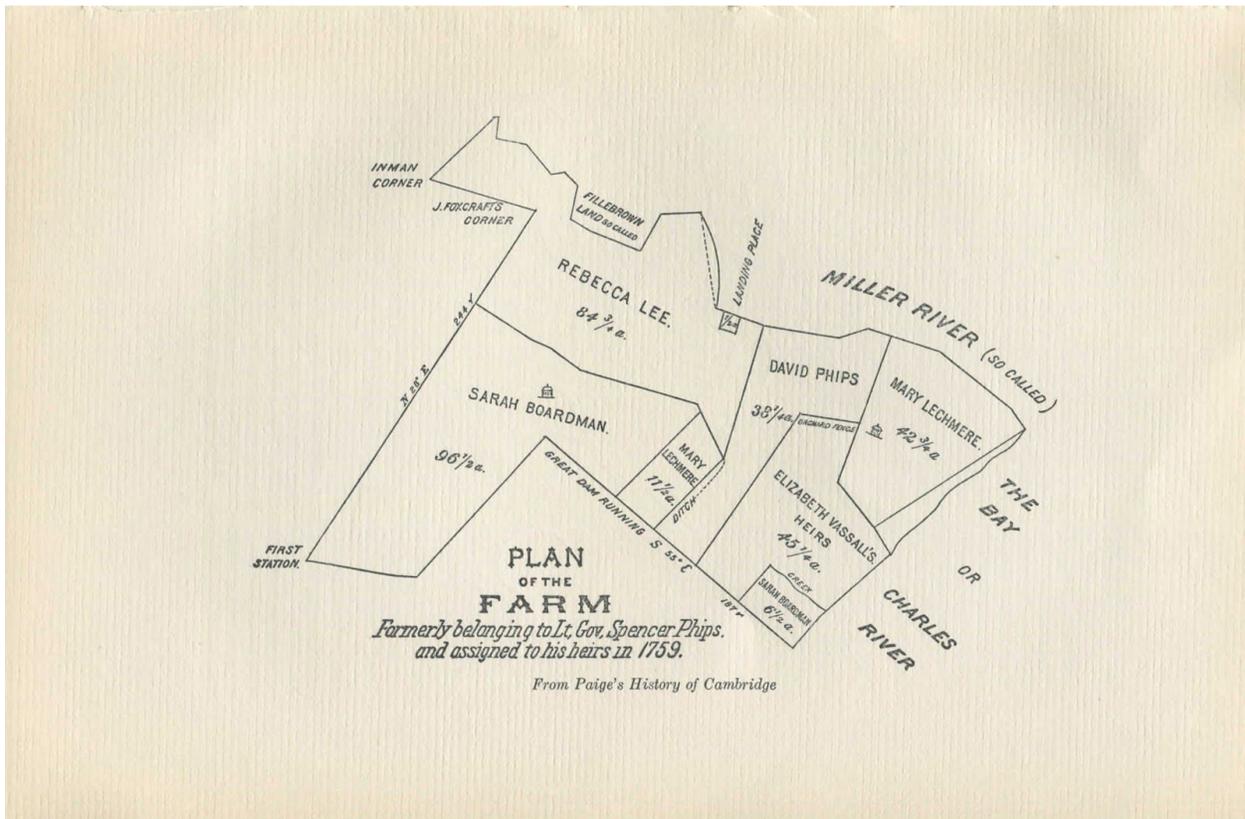
Atherton Hough was a man of means, assistant to the General Court, 1635-36, and later deputy. Before 1642 he acquired the adjoining lots assigned to John Talcott, Matthew Allen, and the widow Hester Mussey, so that at that date he had about 267 acres. Subsequently the 63 acre lot of Governor Haynes was added. In the meantime Hough moved to Boston, where he died September 11, 1650.

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The farm descended to his grandchildren, Samuel and Atherton Hough, who on February 28, 1699, conveyed it to John Langdon of Boston for £1,140. The deed describes the property as the "Haugh farm in Cambridge" containing three hundred acres. The deed was recorded October 20, 1701; Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 13, p. 155.

August 15, 1706, Langdon sold it to Spencer Phips, alias Bennett. The deed was recorded August 26, 1706, in Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 14, p. 101. Spencer Phips died April 4, 1757, leaving his widow Elizabeth, one son, three daughters, and the children of his deceased daughter, Elizabeth Vassall. On September 3, 1759, the Probate Court appointed commissioners and issued its warrant to make partition of the estate, which was done and the commissioners' report was confirmed December 13, 1759; Middlesex Probate Files, O. S., 17,399; Probate Records, vol. 46, p. 440. At this time the farm was found to contain 326 acres. The assignment to the several heirs is shown on the accompanying plan. Described with reference to present day locations, the whole farm was bounded on the west by a line commencing at a point thirty feet south of School Street and about one hundred feet east of Columbia Street, and thence running northerly, nearly parallel with Columbia

Street to Somerville; on the north by Somerville and Miller's River; on the east by Charles River; on the south by School Street, from the point of beginning, to Moore Street, then on the east by a straight line extended to a point about fifty feet south of Plymouth Street and about one hundred and fifty feet west of Portland Street; then turning at a right angle, the boundary line extended in the direction of the Great Dam (of which traces remained in the 1870's) to Charles River, crossing Third Street, near its intersection with Munroe Street; Paige's Cambridge, p. 175. Richard Lechmere acquired the shares of David Phips and the Vassall heirs, which, together with that held by him in the right of his wife, made him the owner of all the upland and a large portion of the marsh in East Cambridge. Lechmere was a Loyalist, and of course his estate was confiscated. November 30, 1779, James Prescott, Samuel Thatcher, and Joseph Hosmer, being the committee of the General Court in charge of the sale of Loyalist property, conveyed the Lechmere holdings in East Cambridge to Andrew Cabot of Salem for "£45,000 lawful money of State of Massachusetts Bay." In this deed it is recited that Richard Lechmere "had justly incurred the forfeiture of all his Property rights and Liberties." This deed contained full covenants of warranty which later made trouble when the property came into the possession of Andrew Craigie. See deed of Lechmere's Estate to



Andrew Cabot, Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 86, p. 416. What remained of the interest of David Phips was also confiscated and conveyed to and confirmed in Thomas Farrington of Cambridge by deed recorded October 6, 1781. See deed of Phips Estate to Farrington, *ibid.*, Book 82, p. 420.

Such was the situation at East Cambridge before the opening of the West Boston Bridge in 1793, and before the activities of Andrew Craigie. Further consideration is taken up in the note on Andrew Craigie on p. 88.

Page 34; note 1.

Born in Boston, 1728; graduated Harvard College 1748, and was a teacher at Salem until 1756. He married Esther, daughter of Edmund Quincy of Braintree, and sister of Dorothy Quincy, wife of Governor John Hancock. He studied law with Judge Chambers Russell of Lincoln, and commenced the practice of his profession at Charlestown. He was an able and successful lawyer. The following is a list of the commissions held by him: November 20, 1761, a Justice of the Peace for the County of Middlesex; March 25, 1767, Special Attorney-General; May 28, 1767, Advocate General of the Vice-Admiralty Court of Massachusetts; June 24, 1767, Solicitor-General; November 18, 1767, Attorney General; June 17, 1768, a Justice of the Peace throughout the province; October 17, 1768, Judge Commissary, Deputy and Surrogate of the Vice-Admiralty Court for the colonies of Quebec, Newfoundland, and Nova Scotia. He was an intimate friend of John Adams. He was proscribed by Conspirators Act of 1779. He left New England when the royal army evacuated Boston. He became Judge of Admiralty for Nova Scotia in 1788, an office which he held for the remainder of his life. He died at St. John, New Brunswick, September 26, 1796. Stark's Loyalists of Mass., pp. 455, 456; Jones' Loyalists of Mass., p. 258.

Page 37; note 1.

For the real story of this myth, see "The Washington Elm Tradition," in Batchelder's Bits of Cambridge History, p. 234.

Page 37; note 2.

Although Ralph Inman owned nearly one-half of Cambridgeport and cut a big and emphatic dash in his day as a liberal entertainer with magnificent hospitality, it was not until recent years that anything was known of his early home or origin. There was a tradition that he was a brother of Rev. George Inman, rector of Burrington, Somersetshire, England. This was not known to be a fact until the

acquisition of the George Inman papers by the Cambridge Historical Society in 1915. He first turns up here when on November 2, 1746, he married Susanna Speakman, whose twin

sister Hannah was the wife of John Rowe, a Boston merchant, for whom Rowe's wharf was named. See Proc. Camb. Hist. Soc., vol. 19, pp. 46 et seq.

Boston's first families seemed to have a most appealing charm for him, for as his second wife he picked Elizabeth Murray, sister of James Murray, a leading merchant of Boston and ancestor of the Forbes family of Milton. Most of our information concerning Inman comes from the "Letters and Diary of John Rowe" and the "Letters of James Murray, Loyalist." Both Rowe and Murray were Loyalists, or Tories as they were then called, and so was Ralph Inman. He was one of those who signed the Address to Governor Thomas Hutchinson, and that started his trouble with the Provincials.

But we must go back a bit to 1756 when he acquired his Cambridge property. Here west of Inman Street, just back of the present City Hall, he built his mansion, a large three-story house, where there was unlimited hospitality and joy. This old house has been pictured often, and frequently described. It remained where Ralph Inman placed it until 1873, when it was moved to the corner of Brookline and Auburn Streets, where it still stands buried in the back of a tenement block.

Before coming to Cambridge, Inman was a member of King's Chapel, but upon his arrival here he must have joined the First Parish Church, as he appears to have owned the pew number 69 in the structure completed in 1759. When Christ Church, Episcopal, came the next year, he appears as one of its organizers and its first treasurer.

The first Mrs. Inman died in 1761, leaving one son and two daughters. One of the daughters, Susanna, married Captain John Linzee, of the Royal Navy, and was the mother of the British Admiral Samuel Hood Linzee. George, the only son, left Cambridge for Boston, fought on the British side at Bunker Hill, and was a lieutenant in the British army, dying while in service in Granada, West Indies, in 1789. See extracts from his Journal in Proc. Camb. Hist. Soc., vol. 19, pp. 46-79.

Mr. Inman remained a widower ten years and then married for his second wife a remarkable woman, Elizabeth Murray, above mentioned. She brought him a most substantial fortune. With her coming, life at the Inman mansion renewed its old activity.

The events of the nineteenth of April, 1775, however, changed the whole tenor of life. Mr. Inman was in Boston, probably to see his daughter, and found himself shut in there. Mrs. Inman was at Cambridge with the care of the vast farm on her hands. Soon Cambridge

began to fill up with Provincial troops, and the Inman place was occupied by them. General Putnam established his headquarters there, the house was called Barrack Number 1, and 3,460 men were quartered on the premises. Colonel Sargent's regiment was there during the winter.

Mrs. Inman was now to all intents and purposes a prisoner. Early in May she was arrested on the complaint of Mr. Inman's negro man, Job, but as she made a vigorous and splendid defense, she was let go on parole. After the battle of Bunker Hill she went to her Brush Hill property in Milton, occasionally visiting the Cambridge estate. Shortly after the

siege of Boston closed, the local committee of correspondence took the property out of her hands and let it as the estate of an absentee, for forty pounds. During its occupation by the troops the place was badly damaged, if not almost ruined – an incident quite common to military occupation.

Due almost entirely to her efforts, the property was returned to Mr. Inman at the close of the war. Unlike many of the Loyalists, he had remained in Boston after the evacuation and thus conserved his rights.

Mrs. Inman died May 25, 1785, and Mr. Inman in May 1788, and his will and probate proceedings are in the probate office at East Cambridge. By the terms of his will, his friend and executor, Herman Brimmer of Boston, was directed to sell the estate in Cambridge, which was done, and on August 21, 1792, "all the land . . . situate in Cambridge, whereof said Inman died siezed" passed to Leonard Jarvis, and the Inmans as land-owners passed out of Cambridge history. Cambridge Chronicle, March 28, 1930; article by Thomas F. O'Malley.

Page 37; note 3.

The statement in the text is incorrect. On Friday, June 16, 1775, orders were issued for Prescott's, Frye's, and Bridge's regiments, and a fatigue party of two hundred Connecticut troops to parade at six o'clock in the evening, with all the entrenching tools in the Cambridge camp. The detailed troops were also ordered to carry packs, blankets, and rations for twenty-four hours. Gridley's company of artillery with two field pieces was also assigned to duty with this detachment. The whole was under command of Colonel William Prescott of Pepperell, who had orders to proceed at once to Bunker Hill, entrench, and defend the post until relieved. This command paraded on Cambridge Common at the time appointed, and after a fervent and impressive prayer by President Langdon of Harvard College from the steps of the building we later knew as the Holmes House, about nine o'clock

commenced its memorable march to Charlestown. General Putnam did not head the detachment from Cambridge to Bunker Hill, nor march with it. See Frothingham's Siege of Boston, p. 121 et seq., and authorities there cited.

Page 38; note 1.

August 21, 1792, Leonard Jarvis became the owner of the Ralph Inman estate; Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 108, p. 275. There is little available material concerning him. September 27, 1784, he purchased the confiscated property of the Rev. William Walter, the Loyalist rector of Trinity Church in Boston. This property was on South Street, Boston; Suffolk Deeds, Book 145, p. 32; Proc. Mass. Hist. Soc., Second Series, vol. X, p. 184. In 1789 he was Comptroller General of the State and had his office in his home on South Street; first Boston Directory, 1789. This office was established by Chapter 48, Acts of 1789, which was an Act to raise revenue by imposing an excise duty. The law was oppressive and unpopular, and was repealed by Chapter 14, Acts of 1790. In the second Boston Directory, 1796, Jarvis is listed as "Inspector of Internal Revenue for Survey No. 3," with his office on Kilby Street. It appears that he held this position in the revenue service

from July 15, 1793 to some time in August 1797, when he left the service. In those days the relation existing between the Federal government and an internal revenue inspector was that of creditor and debtor. As a result of his service as inspector, Mr. Jarvis became indebted to the United States in a large sum of money which more fully appears from the following, taken from the records of the United States Circuit Court for Massachusetts:

Supervisor's Office, Boston, June 7, 1798

This certifies that upon a final adjustment at this office with Leonard Jarvis, Esq., late Inspector of the revenue for the third Survey in the district of Massachusetts, of his account with the United States in his said capacity of Inspector; the balance which appeared against him after the legal fees and accustomed charges were allowed him was \$34,324.72 3/4 cents which balance is acknowledged by said Jarvis in an account settled with and subscribed by him dated April 16, 1798, which account is now handed over to John Davis, Esq., Attorney for the United States in the District of Massachusetts for him to produce to Honorable Circuit Court of the United States sitting at Boston in said District.

*Jonathan Jackson, Supervisor for United States
in District of Massachusetts.*

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*On July 5, 1797, a writ in which the United States was plaintiff was brought against Leonard Jarvis, returnable October 20, 1797, in which the ad damnum was placed at fifty thousand dollars. The action was a plea of the case for money received for the use of the United States. Jarvis permitted the action to go by default. On an agreement for judgment in the sum of \$39,692.21 and \$14.20 costs, suit was filed and judgment was entered on June 1, 1798 for that amount. Execution was issued July 6, 1798 and was levied on Jarvis' Cambridge real estate, which was subsequently sold by the United States Marshal. See *United States vs. Leonard Jarvis, U. S. Circuit Court District of Mass. No. 15, October Term, 1797; also Circuit Records, vol. I, p. 266. These papers are in the custody of the Clerk of the United States District Court, Boston.**

Page 39; note 1.

*Judge Francis Dana bought a part of the Soden farm many years after the date given in this text, and the portion he bought from the Soden heirs was hardly a fourth of the area stated above. Moreover, the consideration of \$375 alleged to have been then paid must have been translated into the specie value of 1859, when *Two Hundred Years Ago* was written. When Judge Dana bought his Cambridge land, he paid in the depreciated currency of the "rag money" period which existed during and long after what John Fiske called our "Critical Period," and he paid in a kind of money that mounted large in totals in a "rag money" way and looked much smaller when reduced to a real specie value a half a century later. Judge Dana bought more land than he sold. In fact, he was of the acquiring and holding type. A glance at Peter Tufts' "Plan of Cambridgeport Parish" heretofore cited in these notes, will reveal the extent of the Dana holdings. These several holdings came from various title sources, and have come down to our generation hampered with what courts*

and conveyancing lawyers have called the "Dana restrictions." The present editor has found them an occasional affliction and now and then something even worse.

Judge Francis Dana was born in Charlestown, June 13, 1743, and died at Cambridge, April 25, 1811. He was of Harvard 1762, and studied law with Edmund Trowbridge, the ablest common-law lawyer in the Province of Massachusetts Bay, and was admitted to the bar in 1767. From that time on, his career is a part of the history of the Province, the Commonwealth, and the then new United States. It is reviewed in Appleton's American Biography, vol. 2, p. 69 and in the Dictionary of American Biography, vol. 5 (1930); and his diplomatic

career is fairly set forth in Francis Dana: Diplomat and Puritan, by William P. Cresson (New York, 1930). See also "Address at the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Town of Dana, by Richard Henry Dana — 1901." Judge Francis Dana was vigorously opposed to Thomas Jefferson and while on the bench was intensely Federalistic in his views.

Page 39; note 2.

The statement in the text is not supported by the records of the General Court. It was eight years later that the movement for the erection of the bridge was started. As late as 1793 there were but two houses in the present Cambridgeport, the Inman house and one in Pleasant Street on Dana's "Soden Farm." The region then was only "the neck of land" with no bridge to Boston. On January 7, 1792, there appeared in the "Columbian Centinel", published in Boston, this advertisement:

"West Boston Bridge. As all citizens of the United States have an equal right to propose a measure that may be beneficial to the public or advantageous to themselves, and as no body of men have an exclusive right to take to themselves such a privilege, a number of gentlemen have proposed to open a new subscription for the purpose of building a bridge from West Boston to Cambridge, at such place as the General Court may be pleased to direct. A subscription for two hundred shares in the proposed bridge will this day be opened at Samuel Cooper's office, north side of the State House." Four days later, January 11, the "Centinel" announced that this subscription "was filled up in three hours." A petition was forthwith presented to the General Court setting forth that "the erecting a bridge over Charles River from the westerly part of Boston near the Pest House (so-called) to Pelham's Island in the town of Cambridge would be of great public utility," in which Francis Dana and others prayed to be incorporated and empowered to build such a bridge. The General Court acted quickly and on March 9, 1792, Francis Dana, Oliver Wendell, James Sullivan, Henry Jackson, Mungo Mackay, and William Wetmore and their associates were made a corporation under the name of the Proprietors of the West Boston Bridge with authority to construct a bridge as prayed for "with a good road from Pelham's Island aforesaid, in the most direct and practicable line, to the nearest part of the Cambridge road," and to collect the tolls specified in the Act "for and during the term of forty years"; and they were required to "pay annually to Harvard College or University the sum of three hundred

pounds

pounds during the said term of forty years." Acts of 1792, Chap. 45; same in Mass. Spec. Laws, vol. I, pp. 361-364. By Act of June 30, 1792, the franchise was extended to seventy years and the annuity to Harvard College was reduced to two hundred pounds. Mass. Spec. Laws, vol. I, p. 394. February 27, 1807, the franchise was further extended to seventy years from the completion of the Craigie Bridge; and the proprietors of that bridge, by its charter then granted, were required to contribute one half of the annuity payable to Harvard College. *Ibid.*, vol. IV, pp. 76-81. The bridge was opened for traffic November 23, 1793. The "Centinel" in its issue of November 27, 1793, said: "The bridge at West Boston was opened for passengers, etc., on Saturday last. The elegance of the workmanship and the magnitude of the undertaking are perhaps unequalled in the history of enterprises. We hope the Proprietors will not suffer pecuniary loss from their public spirit. They have claims on the liberality and patronage of the government, and to these claims government will not be inattentive."

Page 40; note 1.

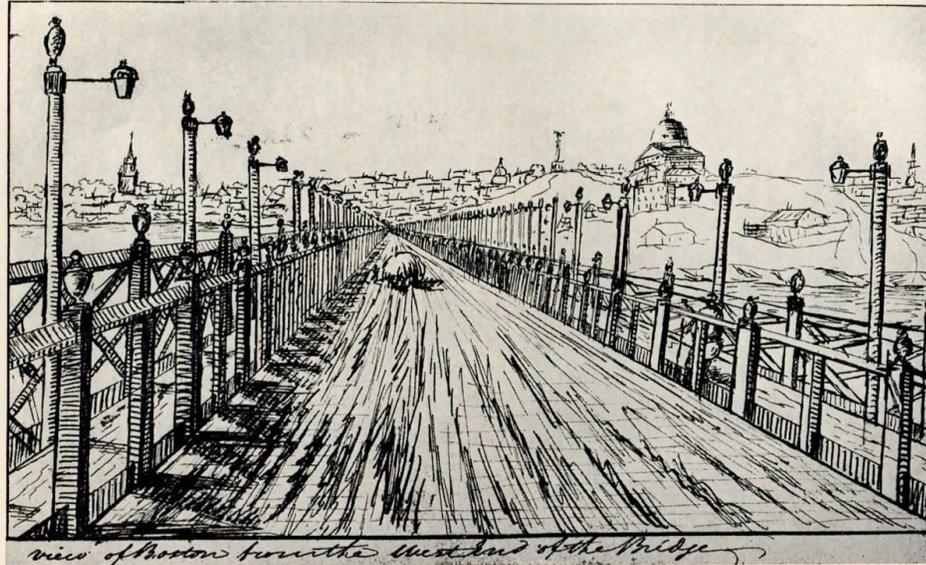
This date should be 1793. The facts about the bridge given in the text are from Dr. Abiel Holmes' "History of Cambridge," *Coll. Mass. Hist. Soc., First Ser., vol. VII, p. 4 (1801; also issued separately).*

Page 41; note 1.

See deed of Andrew Bordman et ux., to Inhabitants of Cambridge, dated July 13, 1802 and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, November 1, 1802, Book 148, p. 93. This deed was upon condition that a public school should be maintained on the land, and provided that in the event that the town should neglect to use and occupy it for that purpose it was to revert to the Bordman heirs.

Page 42; note 1.

The statement in the text is wildly erroneous. John Hancock had no lineal descendants. The Solomon Hancock referred to was born July 9, 1776 and was baptized July 14, 1776 and was the son of Torry Hancock; Cambridge Vital Records, vol. I, p. 323. Torry Hancock was the son of Solomon Hancock and his wife Mary, and was born November 4, 1733; *ibid.* He married Sarah Wyeth, July 5, 1774; *ibid.*, vol. II, p. 181. Died of smallpox July 17, 1778; Camb. Vital Records, vol. II, p. 587. Solomon Hancock, the father of Torry Hancock, was baptized November 10, 1706; Records First Church, p. 55.



WEST BOSTON BRIDGE

From "Memorandums Made in a Tour to the Eastern States in the Year 1797" by Robert Gilmor.
Printed in "Boston Public Library Historical Manuscripts and Reprints," Number 2; Boston, 1892.

Page 42; note 2.

Samuel Hancock, baptized August 10, 1777, was the brother of Solomon above mentioned and, of course, the ancestral record is the same.

Page 42; note 8.

He appears as deacon of the Cambridgeport Church at the time of its organization in July, 1809, and held that office until his death, August 7, 1862, at the age of ninety years. He was an assessor of the town in 1815. Paige's Cambridge, pp. 312, 468.

Page 43; note 1.

Acts 8th Congress, 2d Session, Chap. 6, 1805: "That the town or landing place of Cambridge in the State of Massachusetts, shall be a port of delivery, to be annexed to the district of Boston and Charlestown and shall be subject to the same regulations as other ports of delivery in the United States." Approved January 11, 1805. See United States Statutes-at-Large, vol. II, p. 310.

Page 43; note 2.

Royal Makepeace was very active in the development of Cambridgeport. He was born in Western, now Warren, Worcester County, Mass., March 29, 1772. When about the age of twenty-one he and Robert Vose, a fellow townsman, arrived in Boston. Their combined capital amounted to fifty dollars, each having borrowed the sum of twenty-five dollars. After a short mercantile apprenticeship, they entered into partnership and commenced business in Boston at the South End. Shortly thereafter they removed to Cambridgeport where they erected the first store after the completion of the West Boston Bridge in 1793. This store was on the northerly side of Main Street, directly opposite Osborn Street. In addition to their regular business as grocers, they commenced buying and selling real estate. This partnership was dissolved in 1803 by the death of Mr. Vose. In the store, John Cook succeeded Mr. Vose as a partner. Rufus Davenport, a Boston merchant, was the principal associate of Mr. Makepeace in his subsequent real estate transactions. In these Mr. Davenport contributed the larger part of the cash capital, which was offset by the skill and judgment of Mr. Makepeace. He was selectman 1808-11; assessor, 1814; representative 1813-14, 1818, 1827-30. After the ruin of his financial enterprises, he removed to Baltimore. He died there June 6, 1855. Makepeace Genealogy by William Makepeace; Paige's Cambridge, 176 et seq., 189, 202, 204, 239, 461, 466, 468.

Page 44; note 1.

By an Act passed June 15, 1805, Royal Makepeace, John Cook, Josiah Mason, Jr., Daniel Mason, and Andrew Bordman, and their associates, were incorporated under the name of "Cambridgeport Meeting-House Corporation . . . for the purpose of building a meeting house and supporting public worship therein, in the easterly part of Cambridge." Chap. 25, Acts 1805.

Of the hundred shares of stock in this corporation, Rufus Davenport owned twenty, and Royal Makepeace seventeen. In the year 1806 they erected a spacious brick church, usually referred to as the "Brick Meeting House," on the westerly side of the square bounded by Broadway, Boardman, Harvard, and Columbia Streets. The easterly half of the square was given by Andrew Bordman, and the westerly half by Henry Hill and other owners of the "hundred share estate." The spot was then a broad, unenclosed, and somewhat barren common. At that time there was not a single dwelling-house on Columbia Street. The structure was furnished with a bell, and, what was uncommon in those days, an organ. Its cost is said to have been \$24,000. On January 1, 1807, the new meeting house was dedicated, Rev. Dr. Abiel Holmes preaching. By an Act passed March 1, 1808 (Chap. 62, Acts 1808), the proprietors of the meetinghouse, together with all the inhabitants and estates in the Fifth School District, in Cambridge, east of Dana Street and a line extended in the same direction northerly to Charlestown (now Somerville) and southerly to the river, were incorporated as the Cambridgeport Parish. For nine years the parish existed without a settled minister. On February 2, 1809, the "Cambridgeport Meeting-house Corporation" conveyed to the newly organized Parish the meetinghouse and lot, containing two acres with a parsonage lot at the northeasterly corner of Harvard and Prospect Streets.

This conveyance led to a curious and annoying bit of litigation which disturbed the Parish. At the time the transfer was made, the Meetinghouse Corporation was indebted to Paul Revere & Sons for the bell in a sum amounting with costs to \$270.77, for which

judgment had been obtained and upon which a partial satisfaction had been made. The plaintiff later sued upon his judgment, and execution was issued for \$358.14. A committee of the Parish reported to the church that the balance had been satisfied by setting off to the creditor the pulpit together with the right to pass and repass through the broad aisle. Just what sort of arrangement this was, is not clear. The papers on file in the case are silent on the subject, but do contain a memorandum to the effect that the facts agreed upon were never

filed with the Clerk of the Court. On August 1, 1821, Joseph Revere asserted his ownership of the pulpit and forbid its use without his consent. Mr. Gannett, the minister, continued to occupy it and on August 22, 1821, was sued in trespass by Revere. The declaration contained in the writ set forth that "said Gannett with force and arms broke and entered a certain tenement or building of the plaintiff called a pulpit situate in the Cambridgeport meeting-house in said Cambridge and then and there ejected and expelled and put out the plaintiff and kept and continued him so ejected and expelled." The case was entered at the September term of the Court of Common Pleas, 1821. Docket C. C. Pleas, Middlesex, September Term, 1821, p. 52. The court found for Gannett, and Revere appealed to the Supreme Judicial Court and the case was continued from time to time until the October term, 1822, when Revere was non-suited and judgment given for Mr. Gannett with costs taxed at \$16.92. Docket Supreme Judicial Court, Middlesex, October Term, 1822, No. 23. See also Discourse, etc., Fiftieth Anniversary Settlement of Rev. Thomas B. Gannett, pp. 6, 15, 16.

The meetinghouse was occupied until November 10, 1833, when it was so much damaged by storm that it was abandoned, and a new house was erected, in 1834, on the northerly side of Austin Street between Norfolk and Essex Streets. The lot, having ceased to be used for a meetinghouse, was forfeited and reverted to the heirs of the donors; Paige, Cambridge, p. 182, n. There is a drawing of the "Old Brick Meeting House" in "Discourse, etc., Fiftieth Anniversary of Settlement of Rev. Thomas B. Gannett," p. 27.

Page 45; note 1.

This is an error — should be Canal. That part of the present Harvard Street from Main Street to near Windsor Street was laid out about 1804 and called Canal Street. See plans in Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Record Books, 156, pp. 515, 516, and Book 164, pp. 540, 541, also File Plan 311; Hastings, Streets of Cambridge, p. 38.

Page 45; note 2.

The only total eclipse of the sun visible in New England during the first three quarters of the nineteenth century occurred on Monday, June 16, 1806. It came on at six minutes past ten, and went off at ten minutes before one. During the period of five minutes at about half past eleven, it was total, the moon during that time being surrounded by an illuminated white ring, from which issued minute and vivid coruscations. The facts narrated in the text are borne out by other

contemporaneous accounts. See Perley's Historic Storms of New England, pp. 173, 174.

Page 46; note 1.

See note p. 86 supra.

Page 46; note 2.

March 1, 1808. Chap. 62, Acts of 1808. There is in the Registry of Deeds at East Cambridge an elaborate plan of Cambridgeport Parish in 1824 drawn by Peter Tufts, Jr., a well-known early surveyor. It is designated as File Plan 311. There is also one in the office of the City Engineer, Cambridge City Hall.

Page 46; note 3.

By an Act approved February 27, 1807 (4 Mass. Special Laws, 76, 136), John C. Jones, Loammi Baldwin, Aaron Dexter, Benjamin Weld, Joseph Coolidge, Jr., Benjamin Joy, Gorham Parsons, Jonathan Ingersoll, John Beech, Abijah Cheever, William B. Hutchins, Stephen Howard, and Andrew Craigie, with their associates, were incorporated with authority to erect Canal Bridge, later called Craigie's Bridge, from "the northwesterly end of Leverett Street" in Boston "to the east end of Lechmere's Point." It was called "Canal Bridge" because one third of the shares were to be held by the individual proprietors of the Middlesex Canal Corporation. The bridge was completed and opened for travel in August, 1809.

Andrew Craigie was the prime mover in the development of the present East Cambridge. Little is known about his life before he came to Cambridge. He was probably of Philadelphia. He was Apothecary-General of the Northern Department of the Revolutionary Army and was located in Cambridge during the siege of Boston. It is the generally accepted story that he made a fortune during the Revolution. His activities in Cambridge began January 1, 1792, when he purchased the Vassall estate and took up his residence in Tory Row. In January 1793 he married Elizabeth, the only child of Rev. Bezaleel Shaw of Nantucket. She was a woman of unusual beauty and charm, and much superior to Craigie in both education and culture.

It is with Andrew Craigie, pioneer in the development of East Cambridge, that we are now most concerned. The opening of the West Boston bridge and the development of Cambridgeport suggested possibilities at Lechmere Point, and he soon proceeded to acquire the land there. His earliest transactions were conducted with skill and secrecy, and his name did not appear in the records until his whole scheme was an accomplished fact. It was not until February 14, 1803 that he is disclosed as a party in interest and that was when he pur-

chased of Abraham Bigelow about forty acres of land formerly the northwesterly part of the Ralph Inman, later the Leonard Jarvis, Farm. Middlesex So. Dist., Book 176, p. 401. Other purchases in his interest had been made at a much earlier period. Heretofore it has been

*stated (see note on page 76) that the property of Richard Lechmere was confiscated by the State, and sold to Andrew Cabot in 1779. This estate, together with the share of the Phips Farm assigned to Judge Lee and his wife and later bought by Cabot, was sold for £3,300 to Seth Johnson of New York, January 31, 1795, and mortgaged by him to John Cabot for "£2,200 lawful money of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." Middlesex So. Dist., Book 116, pp. 336-338. On December 18, 1797, Johnson, for a nominal consideration, gave a quit claim deed of all his interest in the estate to Bossenger Foster of Cambridge (who was Craigie's brother-in-law), which deed is recorded *ibid.*, Book 128, p. 387. Some six months later Foster and Craigie, with others, entered into a certain indenture under the terms of which Craigie was to become the owner of the premises on the performance of certain conditions.*

*At the time of the confiscation of the Lechmere estate, there were certain rights outstanding in Mrs. Lechmere in her right by inheritance from her father. It now became necessary to secure these reversionary rights of Mrs. Lechmere and her children. These rights were conveyed October 14, 1799, by Lechmere and his wife to Samuel Haven of Dedham, whose wife was the daughter of Bossenger Foster and a niece of Craigie; *ibid.*, Book 134, p. 476. Cabot took possession of the estate under the mortgage from Johnson, having obtained judgment therefor in 1800, and sold the same to Samuel Parkman of Boston, August 26, 1803. About three years later, June 3, 1806, Parkman conveyed to Craigie all his rights in the whole estate; and on January 26, 1807, Foster's widow and administratrix conveyed to Andrew Craigie (her brother) the Johnson title pursuant to foregoing indenture.*

*Craigie had now secured a complete title to the whole of the Phips Farm except the share set off to Andrew Bordman and his wife. His next step was to buy of Jonas Wyeth 3d, February 11, 1807, about forty acres formerly the northerly part of the old Ralph Inman or Jarvis estate; *ibid.*, Book 176, p. 402. On May 5, 1807, he acquired from the heirs of Ebenezer Shed about five acres lying partly in Somerville and adjoining the land bought from Wyeth. His holdings now amounted to about three hundred acres in two parcels nearly adjoining each other. The easterly parcel included almost the whole of East Cambridge and extended westerly to a point near the intersection of Webster Avenue with Cambridge Street, bounded southerly*

by a line passing near the intersection of Windsor Street with Webster Avenue. The westerly parcel extended from Elm Street to a line about midway between Fayette Street and Maple Avenue; its southern boundary was old lane, long ago discontinued, commencing on Inman Street, one hundred and seventy six feet south of Broadway and crossing Broadway near its intersection with Elm Street; on the west side of Inman Street, the south boundary was a line varying from four hundred to three hundred feet north of Broadway.

Craigie's title to this whole area was substantially complete as it was within his control, yet it was not a clear record title, for the reversionary Lechmere rights were still in the name of his relative, Samuel Haven. For the success of his general plan he preferred to let this part of his title remain where it then was.

It will be recalled that the Commonwealth's deed to Andrew Cabot contained full covenants of warranty which bound the Commonwealth to stand back of it. About this time

Craigie evidently conceived the idea of holding the Commonwealth to the terms of its conveyance, and at about the same time the Commonwealth's law officers suspected Craigie's purpose and proceeded to check it. How much or little was known of the relations of Craigie and Haven is a matter of conjecture; at any rate, somebody was suspicious that there was something under cover. As early as June 21, 1806, he suggested a claim against the Commonwealth for damages on account of "a breach of the covenants of warranty" in the deed of the Lechmere estate to Cabot. It was at this precise time that he was seeking an act to incorporate a company to build "a dam from Prison Point in Charlestown to Lechmere Point in Cambridge and erecting mills on the same." This was the opportune time for the Commonwealth to rid itself of liability on the troublesome covenants; so the General Court inserted in the Act of incorporation a provision that it should "be of no avail or effect. . . until a release and discharge of all the covenants of warranty made by this Commonwealth of any of the lands conveyed by said Commonwealth, lying at or near Lechmere's Point mentioned in this Act, shall be obtained from the person or persons who are legally authorized to make such a release or discharge." Eight months later a similar provision was inserted, incorporating the Canal Bridge project. The record of this claim for damage appears in the Council Records, February 9, 1807, while the bridge petition was before the General Court. It is thus: "The Committee to whom was referred the Memorial of Andrew Craigie, praying that some measures might be adopted to ascertain the terms on which his claim to damages for a breach of the covenant of warranty contained in a deed made by this

Commonwealth to Andrew Cabot of land lying at or near Lechmere's Point, so-called, and on which the same claim may be adjusted, beg leave to report: that on the twenty-fourth of November 1779, this Commonwealth by its Committee conveyed to Andrew Cabot the fifty-four acres and one quarter of land as stated in the said memorial, in which deed of conveyance there was a general warranty against the lawful claims and demands of all persons; that said Andrew Craigie, by sundry successive conveyances duly executed, is the assignee of the said Cabot, and is by law entitled to the benefits of said warranty and capable of discharging the same; that the said fifty-four acres and one quarter of an acre, on the death of Richard Lechmere, will by law revert to Mary Lechmere his wife, or to her heirs, in whose right the said Richard possessed the same at the time of its confiscation; that the land in question, from its local situation, appears to be capable of important improvements, but from various connecting circumstances it is very difficult to ascertain its value to the proprietor; that he has mentioned no sum of money for which he would discharge the Commonwealth from the warranty," etc. The Committee thus reported the facts without any specific recommendation. It was now apparent to Craigie that the Commonwealth was not going to give him compensation for what he already had, and if he did not want to forfeit the privilege of erecting the dam and bridge he had better abandon his claim. He decided to abandon the claim. On May 9, 1808, in consideration of the right granted him by the two Acts of the General Court in 1807 and 1808 (the dam and bridge Acts), he executed a release to the Commonwealth which was accepted and approved by the Governor, May 12, 1808. He then proceeded to clear up his own record title by recording a release from his kinsman, Samuel Haven, who had held the Lechmere rights for him since October 14, 1799.

The privilege of erecting a bridge and making the other improvements authorized by the General Court vastly enhanced the value of the property. As nearly as can be obtained from the records, Craigie paid less than twenty thousand dollars for the whole estate. Reserving sufficient land and flats for the construction of the bridge and the location of a toll house, he put the remainder on the market at the price of three hundred and sixty thousand dollars, in sixty shares of six thousand dollars. Harrison Gray Otis and five others together purchased ten shares at this price. The bridge was completed in 1809 and roads were opened to Cambridge Common, Medford, and elsewhere, to attract travel from the country to Boston over this route. At this time there was but a single family inhabiting this area and it was in the old Phips Farm house. In 1810 the Lechmere Point Cor-

poration was formed, and streets and lots were laid out. The first deed of a house lot, placed on record, is dated August 20, 1810 (Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 187, p. 508) and conveyed to Samuel S. Green the lot on the northeasterly corner of Cambridge and Second Streets. A part of the original house on this lot is said to be still in existence, embodied in the tenement block now there.

Sales of lots were few. Prior to September 20, 1813, but ten deeds of lots were placed on record. On that day a sale was made to Jesse Putnam, which contributed materially to the prosperity of the locality. This was of a lot bounded on East Street 400 feet; on North Street 400 feet; on Water Street 300 feet; and "on land covered by water" about 400 feet. In March following, Putnam conveyed this lot to the Boston Porcelain and Glass Company, the first manufacturing venture in East Cambridge.

The one event that assured the successful development of the ambitious plan was the removal of the county offices from Harvard Square. In 1813 the Lechmere Point Corporation agreed with the Court of Sessions to give to the County of Middlesex the square bounded by Otis, Second, Thorndike, and Third Streets, and a lot seventy-five feet in width across the westerly side of the square bounded by Thorndike, Second, Spring, and Third Streets, and would erect thereon a court house and jail satisfactory to the Court, at an expense to the corporation not exceeding twenty-four thousand dollars, on condition that the County would use the buildings, as soon as completed, for the purposes designed. The town most earnestly and vigorously protested against the removal of the Courts and records from Harvard Square, but in vain. At the March Term of the Court, 1816, a committee reported that the court house and jail were satisfactorily completed, and the County took possession; and the Courts, records, and jail have been there since. The construction work cost the Corporation \$4,190.78 in excess of the twenty-four thousand dollars offered, and the excess was paid by the County.

For a time Andrew Craigie enjoyed immense wealth but it gradually slipped away from him. His ambitious projects in Cambridge real estate proved premature. He died at Cambridge, September 19, 1819, a bankrupt. The best account of his career and perhaps the most authentic is to be found in "The Craigie House, Cambridge," by Samuel Sweet Green, Proc. American Antiquarian Soc., April, 1900.

Gideon Tirrell, mason. See Middlesex So. Dist. Book, 189, p. 454.

The site referred to is the northeast corner of Cambridge and Second Streets. Ibid.

Page 49; note 1.

He was born in Chilmark, July 11, 1778, ten years earlier than the date given in the text. There is a short sketch of his life, together with excerpts from a diary kept by him while a student at Harvard, which may be found in Proc. Camb. Hist. Soc., vol. 11, p. 33.

Page 50; note 1.

Famous in the annals of New England as "Cold Friday." It was said to have been the most severe day experienced here from the first settlement of the country to that time. The preceding day and evening had been mild with a warm south wind, but about four o'clock in the afternoon there was a squall of snow and a violent north-northwest gale. At Salem the temperature dropped fifty degrees in eighteen hours. The strong piercing wind enhanced the cold to a great degree. No temperature records are available for Cambridge, but Salem registered five degrees below zero, while in southern New Hampshire thirteen and fourteen degrees below zero were noted. See Perley's Historic Storms of New England, p. 180. The winter of 1857 was far more severe than that of 1810. On January 18 and 19, 1857, the temperature at Cambridge was reported twenty-five degrees below zero, and at Cambridgeport, eighteen degrees below zero. N.E. Hist. and Gen. Reg., vol. 12, p. 128.

Page 52; note 1.

The incident here referred to happened at Sanborntown, New Hampshire. Perley, Historic Storms of New England, p. 181.

Page 54; note 1.

I am very much in doubt about the locus and the identity of the "Mr. McDonner" named in the text. The date would place the transaction about 1811. There is a deed on record at East Cambridge from Asa Brown to Anna MacDonough, single woman, and Chandler Robbins, Esq., both of Boston (Book 270, p. 31) to a lot on Spring Street; but that deed is dated September 29, 1826, five years after the author of this book left Cambridge, and fifteen years after the time indicated in the text. The deed referred to covers property not far from where S. S. S. lived. I doubt very much whether "McDonner" ever owned it, and I am quite certain that he never conveyed to Peletiah Rea.

Page 55; note 1.

Jessie Putnam, Thomas Curtis, and George Blake were incorporated February 4, 1814, as the Boston Porcelain and Glass Co., with a capital of \$200,000; Mass. Special Laws, vol. IV, p. 511. On March 16 of the same year, Putnam conveyed to the corporation the lot on North

Street that he bought from the Lechmere Point Corporation in the preceding September. Although the factory was built in an excellent location, close to the highway and the waterfront, the company did not flourish. In 1815 the building was leased to Emmet, Fisher, and Flowers. They operated the plant for a time but without success, and by 1817 dissolved. The Boston Porcelain and Glass Co., discouraged by repeated failures, decided to end their business, and in November 1817 they disposed of their entire property at auction. It was purchased by the New England Glass Co., which was incorporated February 16, 1818; Mass. Special Laws, vol. V, p. 223. By the act of incorporation Amos Binney, Edmund Munroe, Daniel Hastings, Demming Jarvis, and their associates were privileged to manufacture "flint and crown glass" in the towns of Boston and Cambridge. The New England Glass Co. was a highly successful concern, and continued in operation until 1888, when on account of labor troubles it closed, and its owners went to Toledo, Ohio, and organized the Libbey Glass Co., which is still a going and most successful concern. In 1894 the East Cambridge property was sold to the West End Street Rail Road Company. On July 21, 1921, the great chimney was taken down. The glass industry was the great one of its day in East Cambridge. It built the community. Every vestige of it has disappeared. See Lura W. Watkins' Cambridge Glass, pp. 2-40 (Boston, 1930); and "Early Glass Making in East Cambridge," Proc. Camb. Hist. Soc., vol. 19, p. 32 [1926].

Page 56; note 1.

Thomas Brattle Gannett, son of Caleb Gannett and Katherine Wendell Gannett, was born in Cambridge, February 20, 1789; Camb. Vital Records, vol. I, p. 280. At the age of sixteen he entered Harvard College and graduated in regular course in 1809. After completing his studies in divinity, he was invited to become minister of "the Cambridgeport Parish." He accepted the invitation, and was ordained January 19, 1814. In the spring of 1833, at his own request, his official connection with the parish was dissolved. He was Representative from Cambridge 1834-37 and also 1838; served on the School Committee and was Town Clerk 1840-42; Paige, Cambridge, pp. 461, 469. In 1843 he removed to South Natick, where he lived until his death April 19, 1851; Discourse on the Fiftieth Anniversary of Settlement of

Thomas B. Gannett, First Minister of Cambridgeport Parish, "Cambridge Chronicle," April 26, 1851.

Page 56; note 2.

Probably the daughter of Gideon White of Shelburne, a native of Plymouth, Mass., who had fought as a volunteer on the British side at Bunker Hill. His father, fearing the consequence of this act, had sent him away to Nova Scotia. While on his way from Halifax to Yarmouth he had been captured at Barrington, at the house of John Coffin, by the crew of a Plymouth armed vessel, taken home, and thrown into prison. On his release he entered the British service as an officer. In 1783 he retired with his regiment to Jamaica, but subsequently settled at Shelburne, where he died. Many of his descendants are now living there. "The Loyalists at Shelburne," Coll. Nova Scotia Hist. Soc., vol. 8, p. 54, n.

Page 59; note 1.

The storm here mentioned was that of Saturday, September 23, 1815. It began at three o'clock in the morning of Friday the twenty-second, when the wind was from the northeast with heavy rain until sunrise. After sunrise, there were indications of clearing weather, but during the forenoon it grew thicker and darker and in the afternoon the wind blew with increased force. The storm reached the height of its fury about ten o'clock Saturday morning, when the wind shifted to the southeast. This storm exceeded in violence and caused greater and more general disaster than any known since the settlement of the country. Before nightfall on Saturday the wind changed to the southwest, the storm subsided, and pleasant weather returned. During the heaviest part of the gale fires could not be kept in the houses, being blown out as fast as lighted. The intensity of the gale drove seagulls and other water birds as far inland as Grafton and Worcester. Perley's Historic Storms of New England, pp. 187 et seq.

Page 63; note 1.

About this time, apart from the Inman house, there were but three houses in the Cambridgeport area, viz.: the Dana house, the Clark, and the "Opposition House." The latter came into existence as stated in the text. It was slightly west of Lee Street and south of Harvard Street. There is a lot indicated on Peter Tufts' plan of Cambridgeport Parish, 1824, which probably is its site. See further Dr. Holmes' Boston, by Caroline Ticknor, p. 20; also File Plan 311, Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds.

Page 63; note 2.

Since that time the year has been generally called "poverty year," a name given because so many of the crops proved a failure. Some have spoken of it as the year of "eighteen hundred and froze to death." In New Hampshire and parts of Massachusetts but little pork was fattened on account of the scarcity of corn, and people used mackerel as a substitute for pork flesh. For this reason the name given to the year there was "mackerel year." Snow fell on the seventh of June sufficient to cover the ground at Newton, Mass. See Perley's Historic Storms of New England, p. 204 et seq.

Page 63; note 3.

It would seem that this year brought an earthquake in its train. The Rev. John F. W. Ware in his Discourse on the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Settlement of Rev. Thomas B. Gannett as First Minister of the Cambridgeport Parish, says: "On a Sunday in August, 1816, an earthquake of some violence occurred during the service, greatly alarming the people, who fled from door and window, and could not be induced to return; while the officiating clergyman, a stranger, in his fright jumped over the pulpit. There were some who thought the steeple was falling, while others considered it simply a local disturbance. I am told that apprehension of disaster had before existed in the minds of some, from the character of the land on which the church stood." See Discourse, etc., p. 17. There is an article describing this event in the "Cambridge Chronicle" for January 30, 1864.

Page 65; note 1.

This was probably the one known as the "Cambridgeport Private Grammar." See Miss S. S. Jacobs' "Some Cambridge Schools in the Olden Time," in Cambridge Sketches, p. 67; Ticknor's Dr. Holmes' Boston, p. 19.

Page 66; note 1.

It stood on the southeast corner of State and Devonshire Streets. The house was built in 1804 and burnt in 1818; rebuilt in 1822 and closed as a tavern in 1854. Drake-Watkins, Old Boston Taverns, p. 108.

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**ON A CERTAIN DEPLORABLE TENDENCY AMONG
THE MOST RESPECTABLE MEMBERS OF THE
COMMUNITY TO ABSTAIN FROM
CHURCH-GOING—
AS OBSERVED IN THE YEAR 1796**

BY PRESCOTT EVARTS

Read June 10, 1922

THERE has recently come into the possession of the Cambridge Historical Society, as a gift from Rev. Henry Wilder Foote, a copy of "An Address to the Public from the Ministers of the Association in and about Cambridge, at their stated meeting on the second Tuesday in October, 1796." The first part of the Address begins with an elaboration of the opening sentence, "All wise legislators, from the earliest times have acknowledged the importance of religious principles to the well-being of civil society"; and later occurs the sentence, "Those purposes cannot be more effectually promoted than by a due sanctification of the Sabbath."

The latter part of the Address emphasizes the growing disregard of Sunday, with an appeal to the men of wealth and standing in the community as well as to the "middling and lower classes," to the better observation of the day. "In every town and parish the citizens of distinction, were they to unite their influence, might be able to secure a general respect for religion. It is a melancholy reflection that any of these should have been foremost in setting the opposite example, and rendered themselves distinguished in the places where they live, for their practical contempt of the Sabbath, and neglect of public worship."

This Address is signed by eleven ministers, pastors of parishes in and about Cambridge, and members of the Association. They were Samuel Kendal, minister of the

Church at Weston, ordained 1783, died 1814, aet. 61 years; John Foster, ordained minister of the Church at Brighton, 1784, died 1829, aet. 66

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years; Thaddeus Fiske, ordained minister of West Cambridge 1788, dismissed 1828, died 1855, aet. 93 years; Jacob Gushing, ordained minister of the Church at Westham (later a part of Watertown) 1752, died 1809, aet. 79 years; Jonas Clark, ordained minister of the Church at Lexington 1755, died 1805, aet. 75 years; David Osgood, ordained minister of the Church at Medford 1774, died 1822, aet. 76 years; Charles Stearns, ordained minister of the Church at Lincoln 1781, died 1826, aet. 74 years; Richard R. Eliot, ordained minister of the Second Church at Watertown 1780, died 1818, aet. 67 years; William Greenough, ordained minister of West Newton 1781, died 1831, aet. 76 years; Abiel Holmes, minister of the First Parish in Cambridge; and Jonathan Homer, ordained minister of the First Church in Newton 1782, died 1843.

This Association of Ministers in and about Cambridge appears to have been a semi-official body in the organization of the Congregational Churches in Massachusetts. There was an association of ministers in Boston, and an association of ministers in and about Salem. As is observed from this Address, they held stated meetings. From such inquiries as I have made, I have not been able to ascertain the date of their origin, but they would appear to have existed early in colonial times. In later years there were similar associations of ministers among the orthodox Congregationalists, which had some power of veto upon the choice of a minister for a congregation within their district. A law of the Province of Massachusetts Bay in 1695 gave authority to the ministers of a given locality to pass under certain conditions on the settlement of a minister. "When at any time a Church shall make choice of a Minister, and present their choice unto the Inhabitants of the Town or Precinct in a Publick meeting duly warned and assembled for that purpose, to have their concurrence therein; and the Inhabitants so Assembled, shall by a major Vote deny their approbation of the Churches choice; the Church may call in the help of a Council consisting of the Elders and Messengers of three or five Neighbouring Churches. . . . And in case the Council shall notwithstanding approve of the said Election, such Minister accepting of the Choice, and settling with them, shall be the Minister of the Town or Precinct."

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These Associations of Ministers apparently had a considerable influence in their immediate communities; and often in theological questions, a given Association might hold a position, or prepare an exposition of doctrine or discipline, which should eventually affect all the Congregational Churches in New England. For example, what was called the Cambridge Platform had its origin in just such an Association as this, and it exerted a very positive influence in New England Congregationalism. But this was much earlier than 1796, and the authority and influence of the ministers was much greater than in the period of this Address.

The Association of Ministers in and about Cambridge, however, used such power of persuasion as they could to stem the tide of indifference "to the observation of the Sabbath." And it is to be observed that they did not base their appeal upon the eternal

welfare of the immortal souls of those who thus "forsook the Public Worship and desecrated the Day." Rather they appealed to natural desire for stability and order of civil society, to the danger of uncontrolled elements of discontent and envy among the less educated and industrious in the community; and the motives appealed to were of a very earthly character, to bring the community back to a stricter observance of the Day. They did not venture upon a definitely religious or theological appeal, but chose a ground which they believed more likely to arrest the temper and thought of the time. "We are alarmed at recent practises among us tending to weaken, what in our esteem are the surest foundations of all our happiness: we refer to the profanation of the Sabbath, and the growing neglect of its religious duties. With concern and grief we witness, on the high roads, frequent travelling for pleasure and diversion on this day. By many persons, the Sabbath is evidently selected for these purposes. Some have the custom of making entertainments for their friends, of paying and receiving visits, while others are seen publicly prosecuting their worldly affairs on this day. God and religion are neglected by both, and their example tends to destroy all distinction between the Lord's day and other days. Formerly such irregularities were restrained by legislative authority, and would be so still, perhaps, were the

spirit of the Constitution of this Commonwealth duly preserved."

*As a matter of fact, the issuing of this address was a noteworthy symptom of the times. The year 1796 marked the close of a period in the religious history of Congregationalism in New England, of apathy and loss of interest in religious experiences and in the searching of heart of previous generations. To anyone who desired in brief space to follow the religious history of New England for two centuries and a half, I would recommend a course of lectures delivered by the Rev. Dr. George Leon Walker in 1896 before the Hartford Theological Seminary, with the title *Some Aspects of the Religious Life of New England, with Special Reference to Congregationalists*. In those two hundred and fifty years, Dr. Walker traces the varying periods of intense religious conviction and the reality of spiritual effort, widely exercised, followed by periods of formalism and indifference, accompanied by decadence in manners and the greater prevalence of moral offenses. Such a period followed the disappearance of the generation of the Pilgrims and their immediate associates. Again there was a distinct revival of religious interest at the time of what was called the Great Awakening in 1740, of which the outstanding event was the preaching of Whitfield, followed by an army of imitators. Whatever may have been the genuine religious benefit from the period of the Great Awakening, some of the results in the generation or two succeeding were, as was to be expected, of a contrary nature. The exaggerated appeal to emotion, the excessive and hysterical exhibition which accompanied many conversions, and the backsliding of others, led to distrust of religious experience and the religious appeal in the following generation. Moreover, after the Revolutionary War there were many questions which occupied men's minds and drew upon their energies, and the interest in religion occupied a less important place. Political controversy and discussion usurped the place of theological. High taxes, a restricted currency, and other economic conditions, created a considerable unrest and discontent and turmoil. And furthermore, the French Revolution and the Age of Reason had a considerable influence over a large part both of the educated and uneducated members of the community.*

The Address of the Cambridge ministers thus came at the very end of the period throughout New England, of a decline in religious observance, of indifference to religious and theological matters, and laxity in the observance of Sunday laws.

The year 1797 marked the beginning of a renewed interest in religion, starting first in Connecticut and spreading from there through other states of New England. This movement continued with changing emphasis till after the middle of the nineteenth century.

Of course, the Association of Ministers in 1796, in deploring the constant travelling on the Lord's Day and the indifference to attendance at Church, had the law on their side, even though public opinion did not support the law.

We are all more or less familiar with some of the provisions "for the observation of the Lord's Day, in the Province of Massachusetts Bay." "An Act for the better Observation and Keeping the Lord's Day" passed in 1692 begins, "All and every person and persons whatsoever, shall on that Day carefully apply themselves to duties of Religion and Piety, publickly and privately." Then follows the provision that "no Tradesman, Artificer, Labourer or other person whatsoever, shall upon the Land or Water, do or exercise any Labour, Business or Work of their ordinary Callings; nor use any Game, Sport, Play or Recreation on the Lord's Day, or any part thereof; . . . upon pain that every person so offending shall forfeit Five Shillings." Further it is ordered and declared that "no Traveler, Drover, Horse-Courser, Waggoner, Butcher, Higler, or any their Servants shall Travel on that Day, or any part thereof, . . . upon the penalty of Twenty Shillings." Then provision follows in regard to Vinters, Inn Holders, or other Persons Keeping a house of Public Entertainment. Finally the Law concludes "And all and every Justices of the Peace, Constables and Tythingmen are required to take effectual care, and endeavour that this Act in all the particulars thereof be duly observed; as also to Restrain all Persons from Swimming in the Water, Unnecessary and Unseasonable Walking in the Streets or Fields in the Town of Boston, or other Places, Keeping open their Shops, or following their Secular Occasions or Recreations in the Evening pre-

ceding the Lord's Day, or any part of the said Day, or Evening following."

In the following year, Prophaners of the Sabbath were included in a list of other criminals who if they could not or would not pay the fines, should be punished by setting in the Stocks, or putting into the Cage not exceeding three hours; where the Offender has not wherewithal to satisfy the Law in payment of the fine.

But the strictness of the law did not necessarily conduce to piety, and the enforced attendance upon worship often led to ribaldry and contempt. For in a law of 1711, entitled "An Act against Intemperance, Immorality and Prophaneness, and for Reformation of Manners" we find a provision that "whosoever shall be convicted of Composing, Writing, Printing or Publishing, of any Filthy Obscene or Prophane Song, Pamphlet, Libel or

Mock-Sermon, in Imitation or in Mimicking of Preaching, or any other part of Divine Worship; every person or persons offending in any of the particulars aforementioned, shall be Punished by Fine to Her Majesty, not exceeding Twenty Pounds; or by standing on the Pillory once or oftner; with an Inscription of his Crime in Capital Letters affixed over his head."

But the Fathers were sore put to it to enforce the Sabbath Laws; for in 1716 "An Act in Addition to the Act" [of 1692] – already quoted – "Notwithstanding which many Persons do presume to Work and Travel on the said Day. For the more effectual preventing such Immoral & Irreligious Practice: Be it enacted": etc. Then the amount of the fine imposed in each instance is doubled: for work or play, ten shillings; for travelling, twenty shillings. We come across for the first time the farther provision that "if any Person being able of body and not otherwise necessarily prevented, shall for the space of One Month together absent themselves from the Publick Worship on said Day, the Grand Jurors are hereby directed and required to present such Persons to the General Sessions of the Peace, who, unless they can make proof they have not so absented themselves, but have attended Divine Worship in some Publick Assembly, shall forfeit and pay the sum of Twenty Shillings."

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If unable or refusing to pay the fine, they are to be placed in the cage or stocks not exceeding three hours.

But the law did not avail to prevent the growing tendency to disregard the traditions and customs of earlier Puritan days, and ten years later an addition to the law was made with this Preamble: "Notwithstanding the many good and wholesom Laws made to prevent the Prophanation of the Lord's Day, some wicked and evil disposed Persons do yet presume to do unnecessary Work, take their Recreation and Sport, and Travel on the said Day: For the more effectual Preventing such vile and unlawful Practices: be it enacted." This law differs little from previous enactments, with the exception that the penalty is increased to fifteen shillings for the first offence and thirty shillings for the second, and four hours in stocks or cage. There was an added clause, forbidding the holding Funerals on the Lord's Day and the Evening following, "except in extraordinary cases." All Persons again are strictly forbidden swimming in the water. The fines are to be used, one half for the care of the poor "and the other half to him or them that shall inform and sue for the same."

We have no further laws till after the Revolutionary War, when in October 1782 an Act was passed "for making more effectual Provision for the due Observation of the Lord's Day; and for repealing the several Laws heretofore made for that Purpose." This law limited the Sabbath from midnight of Saturday to sundown on Sunday but in other respects was more comprehensive than any that was passed before, allowing the forcible detention of any person suspected of unnecessary travelling on the Lord's Day. It appeared to be modelled upon the law of 1727. It contained the provision in regard to the absence from public worship for one month; and the prohibition of funerals on Sunday. Its distinctive feature was the creation of the office of Warden, whose special duty was to see to the keeping of this Sabbath law. At the time of town elections twelve Wardens were to be elected in Boston; and not less than two or more than six in other towns or districts. They were to be persons "of good Substance, and sober Life and Conversation." Anyone refusing

to serve must pay a fine of £10 in Boston and £5 in other towns. Any town failing to elect such

Wardens was assessed heavy penalties, £50. Other officers, Justices of the Peace, Constables, tything men, and so on, were still to exercise their authority as before; but the Wardens were specially to enforce this Act. Their office was for one year, and no one was compelled to serve more than once in five years. Their badge of office was a white wand seven feet long.

It was obviously an office not greatly coveted. And the law did not appear to have behind it any strong public support. William Pynchon, a respected lawyer of Salem, who kept a diary from 1776 to 1789, records Sunday April 13, 1783: "After meeting, P.M., a little after 3 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Oliver and 2 children and the maid, with Mrs. Pynchon, set out in Providence stage, and I following and overtaking them near Newhal's tavern in Lynn, and we stop at Wait's at Malden and have tea. . . . At sunset they set out for Cambridge, and I lodge at Wait's and confer with the warden on the Sabbath Act till 11 at night." So much for the Sabbath Laws.

Mr. William Pynchon, whose diary I have quoted, was a member of the Episcopal Church in Salem, and I imagine that his sympathies were not greatly with the strict provisions of the law. There are frequent references to his own starting out on a journey and members of his family on Sunday and he seems never to have been interfered with. On Sunday March 16, 1783, he records, "I am so fatigued with the business of Saturday last that I cannot go out, and thro' application of divers, pretending necessity and mercy, I have neither rest nor enjoyment at home." Mr. Pynchon himself was a pretty constant attendant at his Church and at times attended the meetinghouses in Salem. Sunday May 25, 1783: "A fine, clear day. No church; I go to hear Mr. Eliot P.M. Set out for Boston and arrive there at 3 o'clock." Of this Mr. Eliot he writes on Sunday July 25, 1784, "Clear and warm. Mr. Eliot preaches at Mr. Prince's meeting; I go there to hear so good a rhetorician, so good a preacher, so honest, so good a man." "Thursday April 6, 1786. Being Fast Day we go to Church at eleven. John plays a fine, grave piece on the organ; P.M., Mr. Fisher [the Rector] goes with me to hear Mr. Bentley, and we are much entertained."

Many of the stories recorded in enforcing the law both as to behaviour within the Church at Service time, and the enforce-

*ment of Sunday restrictions outside the Church, centre about the activities of the tything men, who seemed to combine in their office the characteristics of Beadle, Constable, Exciseman, and Informer. Alice Morse Earle in her book *The Sabbath in Old New England* quotes from the "Columbian Centinel" of December 1789. "The President & the Tything Man. The President, on his return to New York from his late tour through Connecticut, having missed his way on Saturday, was obliged to ride a few miles on Sunday morning in order to gain the town at which he had previously proposed to have attended divine service. Before he arrived however he was met by a Tything man, who commanding him to stop,*

demanded the occasion of his riding; and it was not until the President had informed him of every circumstance and promised to go no further than the town intended that the Tything man would permit him to proceed on his journey." But this was in Connecticut.

The enforcement of the law would naturally create personal enmities, and might conceivably be used to vent personal spite. The law of 1782 was almost practically obsolete, even when it was enacted. For the next twenty years there was much controversy in New England, and earnest men of devout character and from the highest motives strove sincerely to enforce its edicts. It was no easy position for any man to hold any office which required him by his oath to enforce the law. It was a fact that any one who seriously undertook to enforce the provisions of a law that had been upon the statute books only twenty years, though bound by his oath, was considered narrow and fanatical, just as today anyone who undertook to enforce all the provisions of our present very moderate Sunday law, would find little support from public opinion and a grudging support from the Courts.

My grandfather, Jeremiah Evarts, who graduated from Yale in 1802, began life as a young lawyer in New Haven in 1806. Some time between 1806 and 1810, he held the office of Grand Juror. To quote from his Life: "The duties and responsibilities of the office of Grand Juror are not in all cases divided in Connecticut, as in some other states, among a body of men; but it is made the duty of specified individuals in the different towns to present persons guilty of violations of law." A member of the

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bar of New Haven, a contemporary, gives the following account of Mr. Evarts' experience in what he believed the conscientious discharge of his duty: "He suffered not a little, and from some gentlemen of high standing in the profession, for his unyielding firmness. The circumstances respecting which you inquire, arose from the faithful discharge of his duty as one of the Grand Jury for New Haven County, in the prosecution of some individual or individuals for obvious violations of some law of the state that had uniformly been winked at by other persons in the same office. I do not now remember what the offence was: but it was one 'contra bonos mores' — perhaps the violation of the Sabbath. Mr. Evarts said to me that his oath bound him to the prosecution; and he could not be governed by the corrupt usages of other men. He accordingly commenced a process, but failed of convicting the offending party. He was opposed by the first lawyers of the state; — and denounced, and greatly and shamefully abused, and by the community at large. He suffered for a long period on this account, and for righteousness' sake." Probably this early experience in the practise of the law, made it easier for him in 1810 to accept the position of Editor of the "Panoplist," move to Boston, and later become Secretary and Treasurer of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. But throughout his life, by example and by word and pen, from deeply religious convictions, he used his influence for the careful observance of Sunday. And in this he was associated with a strong party among the Congregationalists led by the professors of the Andover School, which used every possible pressure upon Government as well as upon public opinion, to enforce the Jewish Sabbath of the earlier Puritan days, upon the Christian Sunday.

We get a glimpse of the general dissatisfaction against the enforcement of the law, and the interference of the tything men, in that mine of information, the Diary of Dr. William Bentley of Salem. In an early entry, 1791, we find, "Notre Francois rode out of

Town last Sunday, I reprehended him. This practice has now attained very generally to ride out of Town. I know not the resort but it probably may have great effects on manners. New England has been remarkable in my day for the most careful observance of Sunday. It is not easy to

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determine which upon the whole is the most salutary method, but it is commonly observed that a thoughtless triumph over old restraints indicates an injury to the moral principle. Much is probably owing to association in our feelings on such subjects & yet much to justice when innovations are made & no useful end proposed. We have a Tything man with his staff, the only one thus paraded in the Town, but his office is to preserve good order in times of service, & to restrain children from too great liberties in the Street."

"May 5, 1792. The Law of last March respecting observation of Sunday, published in the Gazette. Not at all in the humour of the present City Manners."

Later when the controversy on the Sabbath Laws arose, Dr. Bentley stood for a more liberal interpretation, and opposed the efforts for the more rigorous Sunday observance.

"Oct. 16, 1814. It is becoming fashionable to have fasts & thanksgivings by Incorporations & private societies. And at first this seems preferable to any forms of Civil authority or religious establishments. But the party which makes the freest use evidently intend to hold the means of awakening the fears & hopes of men at pleasure, & from the public habits to render the civil appointments more frequent & indispensable. ... An example lately occurred. The Officers of a Baltimore privateer on a late Sunday went for Andover to visit their prisoners on parole at that town. On their way they were stopped by a Tything man under the control of one of these associations. A dispute ensued. The tything man followed the men back to Salem & had an action against them the next day, & recovered from one of their Justices. The Privateersmen have now an action depending against the Tything man for breach of Sabbath in following them to Salem."

Sunday December 25, 1814. "Of the meeting at Topsfield to associate to urge the letter of a Jewish Sabbath & to prohibit all passing from town to town on the Sunday we hear little. A beautiful extract from Jeremy Taylor was published in the Salem Gazette to prevent this town from being caught in the snare. I read the law as desired & begged my Tything man who is my Sexton to see that no children or other persons assembled around the Meeting House in time of service with a

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wish to interrupt no person who should pass peaceably along."

January 1, 1815. "The Topsfield affair was no jest. ... A convention of 43 members from 13 towns. . . . Thus under the garb of religion another association is formed for political purposes."

In this year strong efforts were made to stop the mails on Sunday, by petitions to the Government, and appeals to the public. Dr. Bentley writes of this activity, "So far as the most strenuous men & places are known to myself, I have the fullest conviction that whatever the serious many may intend, the great incentive to all the zeal is in the political use to be made of it." [February 29, 1815.]

Again referring to the strict injunctions of the Topsfield Convention he writes, in May 1815, "It was the opinion of Dr. Eliot that the Sunday, Sabbath or Lord's day was never better observed in N. England. The undue restrictions will prevent the silent & voluntary restraints which obtain."

In January 1816 he writes, "Our Sabbath or Sunday folks are determined to try again at Topsfield. The present object is to prepare to execute the laws which when obsolete should be repealed & not left to be employed by fanatics for the vexation of quiet citizens."

His last entry on Sunday observance is as follows: "March 1816. In the late revolution in Salem Police, the Town discovered its sense of the majority respecting the late Sabbath Law our late half taught politicians gave with only one exception, an Andover vote in the Leg. They have been taught better since. But in the choice of Tything men persons were chosen who could not be suspected of any wishes on any account to a rigorous execution of the law. . . . Dr. Worcester who has been very busy ... in favour of Sabbath Acts & holy Tything men."

So we may close this brief survey of laws for keeping Sunday, and of the temper of the times at the end of the eighteenth century in relation to public worship. In the long run the strict observers of the Sunday, so far as controlling the public was concerned, had to yield to the progress of events; they might observe individually and have their families observe the Sunday worship and the Sunday rest; and with advantage to the character and nerves of their descendants. Today practically

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all restraints or incentives of law or custom in regard to Sunday observance or Public Worship have ceased to exist. The whole matter is considered now to be merely a question of personal predilection. Dr. Bentley speaks of "the silent and voluntary restraints which obtain." I personally believe that these "silent and voluntary restraints" are entitled to a wider vogue than they have at present, both among young and old. It is quite possible that the spiritual value of golfing and automobiling is largely exaggerated, and the value and importance of Public Worship on Sunday deserves the consideration of all high-minded persons in the community, both for their own good and for the generation that follows them.

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SOME CAMBRIDGE PHYSICIANS

BY DR. HENRY P. WALCOTT

Read October 31, 1922

I WAS officially informed that I might roam about Cambridge at my will, that I might select such persons as I saw fit to make special note of, if they were of my own profession; and I propose to exercise that privilege, and I hope I may not do it to your discomfort.

Of course, the first business of anybody in talking about Cambridge is to take down his volume, if he is fortunate enough to possess it, of Paige's History of Cambridge and then, despite the enormous richness of the material which it contains, lay it down in utter exasperation at the fact that it contains no index. I hope that some time this Society may do something to amend that. I did, however, read it, with a short preface which my friend, Dr. Paige — for I knew him — prefixed to his volume. He said that it was his misfortune that he did not come to Cambridge until he was thirty years old. In only one respect I have the advantage of him. I came to Cambridge in my fifteenth year, and have now nearly seventy years' knowledge, pretty definite knowledge, of Cambridge.

Cambridge, of course, has been fortunate in having three inspired makers of its history, Oliver Wendell Holmes and his brother John, and James Russell Lowell. What the inspiration of a birth here means can be shown, I think, pretty effectively by Mr. Lowell's paper upon "Cambridge Thirty Years Ago." That paper was published in 1854. "Thirty Years Ago" found Mr. Lowell a boy of six, so that many of the recollections, the associations of Cambridge are the associations which a boy of six began to entertain. But that boy was James Russell Lowell. You may remember that in his verses to Dr. Holmes upon his seventy-first birthday he alludes humorously to the fact that when he, Lowell, talked about Cambridge, Holmes, thought he occasionally got beyond his limits, and said, "James,

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where were you in the September gale?" Of course, the September gale occurred in 1817; and Mr. Lowell had nothing more to say.

I am going to take something from Mr. Lowell's paper of 1854, and that is his point of beginning. He started out, as you may remember, from Elmwood, walked down the not very old Mount Auburn Street, through a disagreeable passageway between two crumbling banks of gravel. When I first knew Mount Auburn Street, it was then at least four feet, probably five feet, above its present level at the point where it passes through Simons Hill. The gravel banks still existed upon either side of it, and it was a desolate, uncomfortable, disagreeable entrance to Cambridge — as Mr. Lowell describes it. As a matter of fact, when he had time, he told me, he generally walked down the lane to Gerry's landing to the front of the present hospital lot, instead of going through this disagreeable cut through gravel banks that constituted that portion of Simons Hill.

Now as to Simons Hill. Mr. Paige, of course, may justify himself by giving one very little information upon the subject from the fact that that only came into the possession of Cambridge in 1754, when that portion of Watertown was set aside and made a part of Cambridge. But it was so valuable from its historical associations, I almost said more

valuable than any portion of Cambridge, that we ought to adhere as closely as possible to any tradition, to any association that we can maintain with it; because the most liberal, the most fair-minded, the most broad-minded of the early patentees of Massachusetts Bay, Sir Richard Saltonstall, had there his homestead.

Sir Richard Saltonstall was the most important of the six patentees who landed with Winthrop in Salem in June 1630. He apparently was in Salem for a day or two only, went to Charlestown, and at once made an exploration of Charles River. If you will recall to your memory what Charles River then was, a stream flowing between marshes, endless marshes almost, one can understand what an attraction that clear gravel bank of thirty or forty feet, commanding Charles River in both directions for a mile at least, must have had to a man who had been bred as a soldier. Saltonstall accordingly exercised his privilege

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as a patentee and took possession of what another generation knew as Simons Hill and a large area beyond it with the meadows adjoining it, and it was there that the town of Watertown was established. And it was there that, on the thirtieth of July, 1630, with George Phillips — an equally broad-minded, liberal man — he established the first, as they claimed, independent Congregational Church in America. Coming as I do from Salem, I must say, however, that the Salem church preceded it by two days. I think Mr. Emerton will agree with me that Salem has the preference.

MR. EMERTON: I was brought up to believe that, sir.

DR. WALCOTT: We are both a little prejudiced in the matter. But at any rate, if Phillips Church was not the first, it was the second independent Congregational Church established on this continent.

What sort of man George Phillips was I think can be very easily shown, in the first place, by the fact that he was a friend of Saltonstall and had his broad-minded views about the religious persecutions which were going on here at the hands of people who had fled from England in order to avoid persecution. Phillips had as his church congregation some forty persons; I think forty names were signed on the thirtieth of July, 1630. He had ideas of his own, as most men of that family have had. Wendell Phillips and Phillips Brooks were lineal descendants of George Phillips, besides other men distinguished in the history of the State.

Phillips had in his congregation a worthy man of wealth and consideration named Richard Brown. Winthrop, who was rather too tender of the feelings of Endicott and Dudley, wrote Phillips that the Council and he regarded the attention which Phillips bestowed upon Richard Brown as an error and mistake, that Richard Brown was said to speak not unkindly of the Roman Church, even, and that there were other latitudinarian beliefs which Brown had which made him disliked by the people in Boston. After a certain length of time, Phillips wrote to Winthrop that when he could prove some of his charges it was time enough to talk about them. Winthrop prudently held his tongue.

Upon a later occasion, the Governor, with the advice of his

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assistants, notified the authorities of Watertown that a certain tax had been assessed upon them. Phillips and Brown at once answered that this was tyranny, that it would lead to inevitable mischief in the future if taxation without representation were allowed. He anticipated by a good many years the American Revolution. Of course, the Governor and Council did not push the claim at that time, and did within three years give the various towns of Massachusetts representation.

Sir Richard Saltonstall did not remain in this country long. He left a son here, who graduated in the first class of Harvard College — Henry Saltonstall — afterwards a doctor of medicine of Padua, who also went back to England. Saltonstall, apparently, some years later, or as he says in a very memorable letter which is still in existence written to John Cotton and Wilson, the clergymen of Boston, lamenting the fact that rumors were prevalent in England that those who had fled from persecution for religion's sake in England were in their turn persecuting the people here who differed from them in religious faith, said that he, himself, in Holland — this does not fix the date very closely — was approached by certain worthy people, desirable inhabitants of the new country, who wanted to emigrate to America, to the Massachusetts Bay Colony, but had been deterred by stories that had come to them of persecutions of the people who held different religious beliefs. Saltonstall said that among these who spoke to him were Anabaptists, Antinomians, and Seekers — whatever Seekers may be; and he at once wrote to Dudley, who was then acting as Governor of Massachusetts, asking him what the attitude would be of the authorities here; and Dudley wrote back to him a short letter, saying, "God forbid that we should be so lukewarm in the faith as to suffer any errors in our midst." Of course, if Saltonstall at that early day could have foreseen persecution, it would have meant much in the early history of Massachusetts. Still, that is a little beside the point.

When I knew the area of Simons Hill, of course it had lost the things that distinguished it in Saltonstall's time. In Saltonstall's time it was a slope rising from Elmwood Avenue to this lot, thirty or forty feet high, overhanging Charles River. Between that bluff, Simons Hill, and the neighboring hill where

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Mr. Webster's house now stands, was a running stream of water, which had ceased in my time; but there was still a stream under one of the old trees which marked the entrance to the lane leading into Gerry's landing. Of course, the drainage system of the city of Cambridge has entirely changed the water surface of Cambridge everywhere, and that fact has to be held in mind when dealing with the antiquities of Cambridge — that the sewer system has changed absolutely the watershed; and this is only one instance of it. But that gravel bank was of immense value commercially, and when the mill dam was created in Boston the cheapest supply of material was that gravel bank from the Charles River. The boats were loaded there, floated down the stream and, without the exercise of much power, gravel was deposited where they wanted it. In that way a large part of the hill disappeared. After that a certain other portion of it near the grove was a common gravel bank of the city

of Cambridge, and a large part was used in the construction of the causeway, as Mr. Lowell called it, at Mount Auburn Street, which, being a very treacherous marsh, required enormous quantities of materials in order to ensure good foundations.

Of course, it must also be remembered that, in the days when Windmill Point was within the limits of the small settlement of Cambridge, it was separated from Simons Hill by an impassable marsh. The marsh was at first bridged over by a corduroy road passage-way, and then was filled with gravel from Simons Hill and the higher portion of Mount Auburn Street; and this wetness is why the seven great willows were growing at the foot of Hawthorn Street. One fell during Mr. Lowell's lifetime, so that when he wrote his description in the poem there were six left. They stood upon the brink of the marsh, upon the edge of it. The gravel bank extended north a certain distance pretty nearly to the point where the Longfellow Monument now stands, and then turned to the west and found its way across Brattle Street. During my service with the local Board of Health there was a stream of water from the ground then occupied by Worcester, the lexicographer, and now by Mr. Bell, which had its origin in the marsh between Buckingham Street and Concord Avenue. The whole evidently at some time had been an estuary in con-

nection with the river, which was further shown by the fact that when it came to walling in the Longfellow Park the contractor who had charge of the building found that there was absolutely no certain foundation for it, and in some of the places he drove piles forty-eight feet long without reaching the bottom of the marsh. That showed what the character of the country, the soil, had been in previous years.

When the Cambridge Hospital was hunting for a location, they had three places in mind: Captain's Island, a hill overlooking Fresh Pond, and lastly this neglected point between Gerry's Landing and Mount Auburn Street. They very wisely selected the last location, and have had no reason since to be unhappy about it.

The hospital — which I am getting to after this rather long ramble — the Cambridge Hospital came into existence and was incorporated in 1871. It was rather an interesting fact that the original body of incorporators consisted entirely, with the exception of Dr. McKenzie and me from what was then Ward 1, of citizens from the two lower wards, headed by Joseph Holmes, Isaac Livermore, Benjamin Tilton, Robert O. Fuller, A. P. Morse, Sumner R. Mason, that vigorous head of the Baptist Church, Kingsley Twining, the head of the Orthodox Church, and Dr. W. W. Wellington, the prominent physician there. And now it is pretty safe to say that those proportions are reversed. There may possibly be two or three members from the lower wards, but there are certainly eight or nine from North Cambridge and this Harvard Square District.

The hospital's real origin was in the effort of Miss Emily Parsons, who had been a nurse in the government hospital during the Civil War. She came back full of zeal in the work in which she had distinguished herself, and, with very insufficient means, procured an unsatisfactory house on Prospect Street in Cambridgeport, near Cambridge Street, and opened a little hospital. It had a precarious existence for a year or two, and finally the house was sold and she was compelled to hunt up some other location. The other location

was not a favorable one, and she felt that her labor was pretty nearly in vain. At that point she obtained the assistance of trustees who procured

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an act of incorporation in 1871. One of the trustees was the speaker.

Miss Parsons did not live to see the building of the Cambridge Hospital. She died in 1880. The hospital struggled along for several years after it had its act of incorporation. It attracted but one benefactor, Mr. Isaac Fay. He lived not far from Cambridge Street and near Prospect Street. He had known something of Miss Parsons' efforts. He had very little sympathy with systematic healing. He was a born healer himself and was held in much consideration among his neighbors as a person who was capable of efficient help. But he was wise enough to see that hospitals did do a certain amount of good, and he in his will included a provision that whenever there should be any hospital in Cambridge ready to erect a building, his \$10,000 should be available for it. That money came into the possession of the trustees in 1871, and before we got ready to use it its natural increase had brought it up to \$18,000. Fortunately, three years after we got our act of incorporation, Dr. Morrill Wyman was persuaded to become a member of the Board of Trustees. The natural result followed from the participation of an indefatigable, unwearied man in any good work, who at once entered into the encouragement of the benevolent people in Cambridge. He was himself one of the most generous of subscribers. The ladies were with him. Mrs. Francis C. Foster was a subscriber, not publicly known, to the amount of \$20,000, in the very beginning of the enterprise, and she and her husband during his life, and she during her life, have been among the most consistent benefactors of that charity. Then there was a fair held here in 1880 which resulted in raising a considerable sum of money, and the trustees felt justified, in 1883, in proceeding to the first step in the erection of their building. The construction of the buildings showed most characteristically the great qualities of Morrill Wyman.

He came to Cambridge in 1837-38 under the auspices of Dr. James Jackson, and at once, with his intelligence and indefatigable industry, leaped into a paying practice. There never was a time when he knew the troubles which young doctors have in making their expenses conform to their income. He always laid up money. He was always frugal, he was always

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generous. When it came to the building of this hospital, he entered into the plans with an immense amount of interest. He had a plan made of a hospital building as nearly perfect as the older hospitals could be. One of his associates said to him when it was complete — an associate who had accidentally seen more recent hospitals than Dr. Wyman and who had the advantage of a familiar acquaintance with the greatest builder of hospitals that the country had, John S. Billings, Assistant Surgeon General of the United States, who had been finishing his monumental hospital for Johns Hopkins at Baltimore — that he, Morrill Wyman, should see the Baltimore hospital. Dr. Wyman at once consented. The committee went down to Johns Hopkins. Dr. Billings came over from Washington and exhibited the details of that then wonderful, remarkable building. Dr. Wyman, who was then certainly not a young

man, spent a busy day in going over every detail of that hospital under Dr. Billings' direction. When the committee came back to the Baltimore hotel in the evening, Dr. Wyman, who had been in deep thought and had said very little, said, just before the committee separated, "That plan of ours is all wrong; we have got to have something better." Very few men that I have met in my lifetime could reject a cherished plan when between seventy and eighty and take up something absolutely new, but that Morrill Wyman was capable of doing. As the result there was built here absolutely the best cottage hospital in America, as good a cottage hospital as existed anywhere in the world. I wish that the additions to the building were as good. That building was thought perfect but, unfortunately, was limited in its capacity.

Now as to Dr. Wyman. As I say, he came here, active, vigorous, always intelligent, always asking the question of every fact that came before him as to why it existed and how it existed; he was the first of the scientific doctors in Cambridge, at least. He found time in the intervals of an overwhelming practice to write the best treatise on ventilation, in a volume of four hundred pages, which had ever been written up to that time, a treatise which Dr. Billings declared to be one of the best on the subject because there was nothing in it that was not founded upon actual experiment. He had imitated the advice

which the great Hunter gave to Jenner, the discoverer of vaccination. Jenner had been a pupil of Hunter. He wrote Hunter asking for some assistance in solving a problem. Hunter wrote back and said, "What are you asking questions for? Try the experiment and find out." And that is what Dr. Wyman did --always did -- if there was an opportunity for experiment. He felt bound by no precedent. Respecting as few men did respect the wisdom of the Ancients, he always believed in the duty of forming his own opinion. Some years after the publication of his treatise on ventilation, he discovered a safe and easier method of penetrating the human chest for the removal of liquids. Before his time this had been a very serious surgical operation, and, before the days of ether, an extremely disagreeable operation. He made his discovery; he tried it; it was successful; and instead of holding it for his own benefit, realizing that, with a great general practice he could not see as many cases as the specialists see, he informed his friend, Dr. Henry I. Bowditch, who made a specialty of diseases of the chest, of what he had discovered. He showed him his operation; he showed him the means of using it, feeling absolutely confident that his friend would give him all the credit that he deserved, and feeling also confident that his valuable discovery would in that way get to the hands of a larger practitioner and a wider field for usefulness.

Dr. Wyman was to a certain extent a sufferer from hay fever; so he naturally had a scientific interest in it. He was bound to find out why he had hay fever. In his own case he found out that it was Roman wormwood that excited his nasal membrane. But he went further still, and found out that there were numerous other things that make trouble. He naturally had from all over the country a large recourse of patients suffering from it, and there were some incidents in his consultations which were amusing, as many things that the doctor did were amusing. A good lady from the West came to see him once who suffered from hay fever, and the doctor could give her very little comfort except to advise her to go up in the New Hampshire hills. "Well," she said, "I supposed that sooner or later

you would outgrow it. There is some limit to it, Doctor?" "Oh, yes," said the doctor, "there may be

a limit, there may be

a limit. My grandson is three years old, and he has it; and Mr. Samuel Batchelder is ninety-three years old, and he has it; but you are ninety, and there may be a limit. I don't know."

He also did various other things in connection with medicine. Some of his neighbors on Sparks Street — I do not know if there are any now living — were somewhat offended at his erecting a shed on his premises for the purpose of finding out something about a disease known as pleural pneumonia. He had some cattle carefully watched, but somehow he did not come to a satisfactory conclusion with regard to the disease. In fact, a satisfactory conclusion has not been reached by anybody with regard to that form of disease.

He was also tremendously interested in public questions. It is hardly fair to expect many to remember that, in 1866, a girl sixteen years old was severely flogged in a Cambridge school. Many good people were excited over it, and Dr. Wyman was intensely indignant. He, with a few of his friends, went before the School Committee to get them to make some rules to make that thing impossible. The school committee of that day took no immediate action although they ought to have known better; but they did not recognize the fact that Dr. Wyman had become intensely interested in the matter, because Dr. Wyman had a resolution condemning whipping of school children passed in Republican caucus, which was then a representative caucus — a most desirable change from this (I think as an old man I might venture to say) wretched system of the "popular" primary — because then the people of Cambridge met and discussed matters. One of the men who most often appeared at such meetings was Professor Child. Another there, the leader generally on the other side, was Mr. Frank Chapman. Of course, there were many interesting things in the meeting — to ramble a little from my subject. On one occasion Professor Child, rather ignorantly in that particular instance, had abused the city government for building the present police and fire station in Brattle Square. Among other things, he objected to the ornamental tower, which was a portion of the building. It was a fact that there were five or six bath tubs in it. The tower, of course, was one of the most useful things in the building, because it enabled the long stretches of leather hose to be hung

up to drain. That whole thing came out in the course of the discussion, and a great many people were instructed by it. But a former mayor of Cambridge was so much impressed by the denunciation which Professor Child had indulged in at the bath tubs provided in this station that he got up and said, "I have lived in Cambridge man and boy thirty-five years, and I never had a bath tub in my house." He was surprised at the applause he got.

But Dr. Wyman — to return — considered his one object in life the care of the sick. He never allowed any other interest to interfere with it. To my knowledge, he never refused a sick call, and I was intimately enough associated with him to know what his habits were. He never at any time of day or night refused to go on a call, and that for a man who had perhaps the largest practice of any man in Massachusetts outside of Boston — and I rather question whether any man in Boston saw as many patients in a day as Dr. Wyman did — is a tribute to his zeal. But after fourteen years of hard work here he had a hemorrhage in the lungs. Many members of his family had suffered from the same disease, and it seemed to him that his fate had come. His friends urged him to take a vacation, perhaps change his practice entirely. He consented to the extent of a short trip to Europe. There he was bored to death and made up his mind, as he said, that he would come home and die in the harness. He came home to a larger practice than he ever had. He disregarded every one of the ordinary rules of living; he paid very little attention to his food; he paid still less attention to the times at which he took it. His one salvation was his very temperate, frugal habits and constant life in the open air, and he carried to his ninety-second year a clear head and a sound body.

His was a remarkable family in every way. His inheritance was a great inheritance. Rufus Wyman, his father, was one of the promising men of his day. He resisted the request to remain with his teacher, Dr. Jeffries, who then had the largest practice in the city of Boston. Some may remember Dr. Jeffries as the man who threatened England by making a balloon flight from France over the English Channel into England, the first time the thing had been done. Jeffries published

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an account of it which made a good deal of stir. He came home here and was, as I say, a physician in Boston. He tried to keep Rufus Wyman in Boston, but Rufus Wyman felt that his family delicacy of the lungs perhaps was not fitted to city residence, and established himself in Chelmsford, but could not escape his reputation. He became very widely known and when, in 1817, the trustees of the Massachusetts General Hospital had decided to open a hospital for the insane on the McLean property in Somerville, the man they picked out for its superintendent was Rufus Wyman. His able successor, Dr. Beal, in a notice of Dr. Wyman uses some very strong expressions with regard to him and said that of course nobody now realized what a work it was that Rufus Wyman undertook. The insane in this community had been treated like wild beasts. They never had been treated as human beings. They were locked up, they were chained, they were whipped — everything was done to them that ought not to have been done. And out of that misery Rufus Wyman collected a certain number of people and treated them as human beings, and introduced into this community for the first time the humane treatment of the insane.

Under such a family tradition, Morrill Wyman and his equally great, perhaps greater, brother, Jeffries Wyman, were brought up. They were educated together at Phillips Exeter Academy, they came to Harvard together as students, they were never separated through their lives, and they had for each other a most marked affection. It would be difficult to say which influence was the stronger. In some ways I think that Jeffries Wyman had the more marked influence of the two. Everybody here, of course, knows the lines of Lowell's magnificent sonnet:

*The wisest man could ask no more of Fate
Than to be simple, modest, manly, true,
Safe from the Many, honored by the Few;
To count as naught in World, or Church, or State,
But inwardly in secret to be great;
To feel mysterious Nature ever new;
To touch, if not to grasp, her endless clue,
And learn by each discovery how to wait.*

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*He widened knowledge and escaped the praise;
He wisely taught, because more wise to learn;
He toiled for Science, not to draw men's gaze,
But for her lore of self-denial stern.
That such a man could spring from our decays
Fans the soul's nobler faith until it burn.*

And that applied to both brothers. Jeffries Wyman was one of the most modest of men. He cared nothing for the great reputation which the world might bring him. But the scientific world did bring him the reputation as the foremost man of science on this side of the Atlantic. Of course, there have been other doctors in Cambridge, good doctors, but these two men represented the scientific aspects of medicine. Jeffries Wyman represented distinctly the scientific aspect, because he was never a practitioner of medicine. In fact, one of his interesting anecdotes of his great master, James Jackson, was the fact that he, Jeffries Wyman, while poring over Müller's Comparative Anatomy, which had just appeared, one of the great books of science, felt a hand upon his shoulder and looked up, and James

Jackson was there. He said, "What is that you have, Jeffries?" Jeffries showed it to him. Jackson shook his head and said, "You will never be a practitioner of medicine, Jeffries, if you spend your time reading books like that." Well, he was not. James Jackson was right. He was not a practitioner of medicine, but he did something equally good.

I have said that Dr. Wyman was a scientific doctor. There was one other scientific doctor, and a Cambridge man. Perhaps few of us could think that the name when I mention it was that of a doctor. He had his title of "Doctor." That was Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. He had completed his education on the other side of the Atlantic. He came back here hoping to be a practitioner of medicine. He never succeeded in being a practitioner of medicine. He had the title of Doctor in Hospital Service at the Massachusetts General Hospital for a number of years, but that meant very little at that time. But he did do great things in scientific medicine. He early discovered that some of the earlier settlers of Massachusetts — Henry Dunster, the president of the college, among them — were victims of malarial fever, and died with it. It was a common enough

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disease in Lincolnshire and these early settlers brought it to this side of the Atlantic, but it never propagated itself here. Beyond the first generation, malarial fever did not exist in this part of the world. That fact attracted Dr. Holmes' attention. He went into a geographical history of the distribution of malarial fever. He showed its gradual progress through the country and made a study which in the world stands today as the best story of the original distribution of malarial fever in the new country. That was one performance.

The other was an essay which he published upon puerperal fever, entitled "Puerperal Fever, a Domestic Pestilence." Everybody knows what puerperal fever is — a most pathetic, the saddest of all afflictions of women. He believed that it was a preventable disease, that it was transmitted by perfectly well-known channels, that it ought to be prevented. Unfortunately, those channels in some cases were the attending physicians or the careless nurse. He published the result of his observations, and raised up a storm about his ears such as very few men have had to go through. There was nothing too bad that the medical men of Philadelphia, which was then the medical centre of the country, could say of him. But Holmes took it as he took most of the things of life with equanimity, and within two years of the publication of Holmes' pamphlet, a German doctor, Semmelweiss, came to the same conclusion by the same process of reason and published his results, but the Germans had never recognized anything that came from this side of the Atlantic. And again the credit went to Europe, with the rewards that went with it. But Holmes deserved it, and that one thing stamped him as a scientific doctor.

I do not know that there is any other medical representative that I have any desire to speak about, because Cambridge has always had a collection of very good doctors, and still has a collection of good doctors, and I do not think there is any danger of the community not being properly looked after; but such doctors or such men as Morrill Wyman and Jeffries Wyman do not come in every generation.

Now, leaving Simons Hill with its associations and coming down into Old Cambridge, I could take the pathway which Mr. Lowell was in the habit of taking, which would bring him down

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this side of Cambridge Common on his way to the College Yard. The interesting things that I myself have seen on Cambridge Common were of a perfectly trivial character, but may have a certain amount of interest. One was the visit of the Prince of Wales to this country. President Felton, who was then president of the college, had made up his mind that a very spectacular event in the Prince's visit would be the introduction of George Washington under the Washington Elm to the Prince of Wales. George Washington was a student from the valley of Virginia in the Class of 1864. He was a tall, raw-boned youth, with slightly reddish brown hair, blue eyes, corresponding pretty closely to what the mighty Washington himself might have looked like. He was a descendant of Washington's youngest brother. The carriage of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Newcastle stopped at the Washington Elm, the meaning of which I do not imagine the Prince understood or cared about, and poor George Washington was led up to be introduced to him. George Washington did not want to be introduced to him, and the Prince did not care to have George Washington brought up. It failed absolutely — made no impression. But George Washington was with his class in the Rebellion, and the next that was heard of him was when one of his classmates was passing through the hospital below Winchester in the Valley of Virginia and he heard a faint voice from one of the cots occupied by a Confederate soldier, calling to him by the name that he was known by in college. He went to the cot, and there was George Washington, dying.

The other event was an entirely ludicrous one. The War Memorial had been erected upon the Common with a granite soldier on its top. In consequence of a regulation of the School Committee after whipping had been forbidden in the schools, whenever the master of a school was in trouble, the matter was turned over to the School Committee. Mr. Mansfield, the principal of the Washington Grammar School, once sent over in great haste to a committeeman of the school whose house was near by, saying that there had been a most unseemly performance in his school. Two of the usually good girls in the larger class had torn each other's hair and done all sorts of things to each other, and he was at an absolute loss as to the reason for it

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and as to what he should do. The committeeman went over there and, fortunately, had some personal acquaintance with one of the girls. They were good girls, and he elicited this story: — Anita Chamberlain had said to a collection of girls at recess time that the statue on Cambridge Common represented her father. The other girl, being the daughter of an also notable soldier, resented that imputation, and said it was not her father, and from that the warlike spirit of the parents entered into these two girls, and they had a contest. I did not know what to do — I happened to be the committeeman. General Chamberlain, who was then in charge of the State Arsenal — perhaps some here may remember him — was a magnificent chap physically. He had two great scars across his face, a great deal bigger even than Major Higginson's. I said to Chamberlain, "What in the world has got into your daughter, Chamberlain? What is the trouble?" He laughed, and said, "Oh, Anita was right.

When Cobb was modelling that statue, he had not had much experience, and he asked me to pose for it. I had a military coat and I did pose for it, and my daughter saw the performance, and she very properly supposed that she had a right to claim that that statue on Cambridge Common was her father."

There is another incident I remember in connection with Cambridge Common. I had once staying with me one of the great public health men of the world, James Russell, the health officer in Glasgow, and one of the officers of the Privy Council, who deserved everything that came to him — and he had about every honor that a medical man could get. We went out one morning, and as we were walking across the Common he said to me, "Oh, here, there are some trophies of the Civil War there." "Yes," I said, "they are trophies of the Civil War, but not the one you are thinking about. Come over and look at them." And he went over, and I showed him the "G. R." which carried them back to George III. Russell was properly impressed, and then he said, "By the way, tell me where Somerville Heights are." The college dormitory had not then been erected over here at the church, so that Somerville Heights was perfectly distinct; and I said to him, "Turn around and look at them. What do you know about them?" He said,

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"My grandfather was a captain in the Scotch Fusileers. He was among those who surrendered with Burgoyne after the Battle of Saratoga, and he had a great deal to say in his diary, which is a very interesting one, about a prison camp on Somerville Heights, and the visits which he occasionally made to Harvard College, and the acquaintances that he made with one or two of the officers there." "Well," I said, "that is very interesting. I should like to see the diary." He said, "I will send it to you." But, unfortunately, Russell died before he could carry out his wish, and I lost trace of his family. He had a son who had gone away into the colonies.

The only one of the early doctors in Cambridge that I can find out much about was Benjamin Waterhouse. The Gamages, father and son, were said to be surgeons in the Revolutionary Army. I find in Washington's report in October, 1775, to the Council of War that he was very much disturbed at the condition of the hospitals; the condition of the hospitals to his mind was bad; they were badly administered; the money was wasted, and he was determined on making changes. He submitted with that a list of his medical men, and among them — there was no Cambridge name that I can identify — the name of Gamage did not appear. He was one of the characters that Mr. John Holmes was in the habit of imitating, and did it very effectively, to those who were fortunate enough to hear him do some of those things. He went through the performance once for my neighbor, Miss Ware, who then lived in the old Waterhouse house. He came in one evening in the character of Dr. Gamage, and did it with remarkable effectiveness. Gamage wore a long waistcoat with a multitude of pockets in it — twenty pockets. Each pocket contained some powder or drug — calomel in one, jalap in another, and so on.

She [Miss Ware] said she remembered distinctly when she had some fever that she was examined by Gamage, who said to her, "Better have a little jalap," called for a glass of water, fumbled around in a certain pocket and brought out a pinch of jalap. I hope very few of you know what jalap is. It is a disagreeable dose. He brought out his jalap, put it into the

tumbler, and stirred it with an abominably dirty finger, and then insisted upon the little girl drinking it.

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But, of course, Washington gives us incidentally thereto an interesting account of the Continental Army in this report on the medical conditions. He says he had four hospitals here, all of them very badly taken care of; that the men did not get proper attention, did not get their medicine properly, and that thing must be reformed, and he was going to reform it. Unfortunately, at that time, Church, who was then Surgeon-General in charge of the hospitals, became suspected of traitorous correspondence with the people in Boston. Washington himself presided over the court martial. Church was found guilty, was condemned to exile, and was lost at sea while on his way to the West Indies. But the interesting thing was that Washington reported only 382 cases in the four hospitals in which the sick of the army were cared for, and also reported that the number was diminishing from day to day. That was pretty good testimony, after all, of the condition of the army in the siege of Boston.

But, to get back to Dr. Waterhouse: Waterhouse was probably the best educated academic man on this side of the Atlantic. He had a degree from Leyden, one of the great medical schools on the other side of the ocean. He was a relative, I presume, of Dr. Fothergill, a very distinguished physician in London, who probably gave him advice and assistance. He came back to this country in 1780 or 1781, and was almost immediately made a member of the faculty of the newly established medical school, and that was the beginning of all his difficulties. Aaron Dexter and John Warren were his associates. The doctor, who was always a controversialist, always writing to the newspapers, very soon got into hot water with the Warrens, and inasmuch as Waterhouse drifted into the Republican party of those days while the rest of the practitioners were Federalists, he had a very hard time of it. I think it was Jefferson who gave him his appointment as Surgeon-General of the hospitals in New England, but with a meagre salary attached to it, and the doctor was always in money troubles throughout life. The one great service that he rendered was the introduction of vaccination. Dr. Fothergill, his relation in London, had made the approach to Jenner rather an easy one for Dr. Waterhouse, and Jenner was very glad to find an intelligent man on

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this side of the Atlantic to whom to entrust the practice of vaccination. Waterhouse received his material from Jenner and vaccinated his own children, demonstrating the success of the process, and fortunately for him he very early acquired the confidence of the only President of the United States that ever showed any interest in medical science, Thomas Jefferson. Jefferson was a supporter of Waterhouse, a very powerful supporter, and probably did more than any one to assist him in the country as a whole in introducing his practice of vaccination. Waterhouse got very little profit out of it, perhaps none, because the process very soon became a general one. Almost every man was capable of performing it, and the money he got was very little. What vaccination meant, though, no man here, no woman here, can realize for an instant. Harvard College was three times dismissed on account of smallpox for periods varying from two months to four months. In 1721, when

Boston contained a population of less than twenty thousand, there were six thousand recorded cases of smallpox and eight hundred deaths. Translating that into the figures of the city of Cambridge, assuming that we have one hundred thousand inhabitants, what under heavens would the community do with four thousand people dead and thirty thousand people sick? I do not know any better illustration of what vaccination did.

There had been the earlier attempt in 1721 to meet some of the evils of smallpox by inoculation. But inoculation was almost worse than the disease, because it did not apply to the community as a whole, it applied only to those who were possessed of means enough to go to an expensive treatment in a hospital. And, worse than that, it kept the poison alive in the community; so that you always had in the vicinity of these inoculation hospitals more or less of the disease. One of the most famous existed here near Elmwood, and the Revolutionary soldiers recently reported found buried near the junction of Channing and Mt. Auburn Streets are most likely to have been patients in that hospital because that was one of the much frequented ones. So the work of Dr. Waterhouse in that respect was very great, and he deserves all the credit that has been given to him.

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The doctor had a very good idea of his own ability, and his pamphlet which I hold in my hand is pretty good evidence of all his peculiarities. He used to deliver, apparently, a lecture once a year to the students in the medical school of the college and anybody else who cared to come and hear it. One of his lectures was upon the baneful effects of smoking a cigar. He published his first treatise in 1805. He published this edition fifteen years later, and says in the preface to it that the essay "which I first published in 1805 almost entirely destroyed the habit of smoking tobacco." Therefore he was encouraged to republish it in order to again give tobacco a death-blow. The reasons for not smoking are not particularly interesting and are not worth reading, but the correspondence which preceded it is very interesting.

He had one letter from Governor Sullivan, who was one of the early great governors of Massachusetts. Sullivan approved the doctor's treatise, thought likely it would do good, and mentions certain examples which he has in mind of the baneful effects of tobacco. He said to Dr. Waterhouse: "You may remember that Governor Hancock was one of my most intimate friends. The Governor was a man of spare habits, rather feeble health, and had injured himself by some immoderate use of tobacco, also by the still more pernicious habit of introducing lemon juice into his punch, his stomach had become upset, and he suffered." There is nothing said about the punch. The lemon juice was the one thing that made the trouble, and that may perhaps explain why Harvard College had certain troubles with Hancock as Treasurer.

Then Sullivan also sends with the letter the experiences of his brother, an equally celebrated man of that day, Major John Sullivan, who was much given to tobacco, but had a military appearance on parade. He said there was nothing in the discipline of an officer that included the handling of a snuff box, but it was a very disagreeable incident in an officer's conduct, and therefore he was in the habit of carrying snuff loose in his pockets, and when occasion arose he took out a pinch of snuff and used it, but even that he felt was slightly injurious.

Then he encloses a letter from old John Adams. He got this letter from Adams when Adams was approaching ninety. In it

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Adams said, "I can testify to the bad effects of tobacco, because I began to chew tobacco when I was a mere boy, and I gave it up when I went to London because I thought the habit of chewing tobacco there was pernicious when I was ambassador there. I also did not chew tobacco in Holland because they are not in the habit of chewing tobacco, but I did chew tobacco immoderately, and I am satisfied that it injured my digestion." He found that Adams also said that he found the general belief on the other side of the Atlantic to be that the proper drinks for men were the light wines from Bordeaux. For himself, however, he preferred cider for he had always observed that the cider drinkers were very long-lived people, and therefore cider was the drink which he preferred. Well, cider, of course, had a reputation in New England. Old President Holyoke, who had a famous son, a doctor, records in his diary for April 1743, "This day drew off fifteen barrels of cider, retaining one for my immediate use." In April in those days a man had hard cider, with none of the noxious materials we now put in for the purpose of keeping it sweet.

One good letter, the best letter of the whole lot, a very short letter, and of course the letter of a politician, was written by Thomas Jefferson while President. He goes on to say: "Although I am in Virginia, so am interested in the raising of tobacco and interested in the commerce in tobacco, I believe that you are quite right that tobacco is no benefit to the human race, and I hope that you will succeed in your efforts to destroy this Virginian influence as well as any other influence that is prejudicial to the moral, religious, economic well-being of your country."

Of course, Cambridge was poor. One of the most amusing, if it is proper to state it, recollections I have is in regard to Dr. Waterhouse. He went into the Cambridge Bank and saw Mr. Hilliard the cashier and treasurer, made his application for a loan, and was told that the directors met on Monday and his application would be then submitted to them. He wanted to be quite safe about it, so interviewed the various directors, and went into the bank on Monday expecting to get his money. The President said, "Well, doctor, I am very sorry, but the directors concluded that they could not afford to let you have

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that money." "Indeed," said the doctor, "they did, did they?" "Yes." "All of them?" "Yes." "Well," he said, "all I have got to say is I saw every one of the directors and they said they were favorable. I have a great regard for them individually, but collectively they may be damned."

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ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY

AND OF THE COUNCIL, 1921-22

The Society has passed a happy and interesting year. The usual three stated meetings and the spring garden party have been carried out according to the now established schedule.

The annual meeting was held October 25, 1921, at Professor Emerton's. Upon the resignation, deeply regretted, of William Roscoe Thayer from the presidency, Mr. Emerton was elected to succeed him. The other officers were reelected. The Longfellow Prize Medal was withdrawn from competition for the present as the number of essays handed in has become negligible. The paper of the evening was by Miss Adelaide Irma Rich of Boston, on "Some Vital Errors in the Volumes of Cambridge Vital Statistics." This paper aroused much interest and discussion as it revealed surprising carelessness in the compilation of these official volumes.

The winter meeting was held on January 24, 1922, at Mr. Byron S. Hurlbut's, 32 Quincy Street. Mr. Ford read a critique on "Some Unpublished Letters of John Adams, Abigail Adams, and John Quincy Adams," which have been loaned to the Society for publication. Mr. Lane read some Adams manuscripts preserved in the Harvard College archives, and Mr. Thayer spoke on Harvard College as John Quincy Adams, knew it.

The spring meeting was held on April 25, 1922, at Mr. William Emerson's, the ancient Hooper-Lee-Nichols house. Mr. Joseph Everett Chandler, who recently restored the house, was present to describe and exhibit it, and Mrs. Gozzaldi gave a sketch of its history. Miss Frances Fowler delighted the large company present by reading most entertaining extracts from a rare work describing life in East Cambridge and Cambridgeport one hundred years ago.

The spring garden party was held on the afternoon of June 10, 1922, at the residence of Mr. Moses P. White, 11 Highland Street. Owing to somewhat inclement weather the exercises

were held indoors. The Rev. Prescott Evarts read an apt and humorous paper "On a Certain Deplorable Tendency Among the Most Respectable Members of the Community to Abstain from Church-Going, as Observed in the Year 1796." This paper was based on a rare broadside issued on this subject by the ministers of Cambridge and vicinity in 1796 and recently presented to the Society by the Rev. H. W. Foote. The paper was followed by remarks by President Eliot on the "Abolition of Compulsory Chapel Attendance in Harvard College."

Besides the high quality of the papers and addresses, the year has been notable in at least two other respects — the energy and interest shown by our new president, and the number of profitable suggestions brought forward by members at the meetings. Among these may be mentioned the proposal to write a "cooperative" history of Cambridge from 1800 to the present time, enlarging and carrying forward the work of Paige; the inquiry as to the advisability of preserving the remains of the old court-house on Palmer Street; the

protest against renaming streets and squares of Cambridge in honor of citizens who fell in the Great War; the desire for a more comprehensive tablet on the Hooper-Lee-Nichols house; the question raised by the discovery on Channing Street of remains supposed to be those of Revolutionary soldiers who died in the military hospital known to have been at "Elmwood" nearby; and the proposal to preserve and improve the Old Burying Ground at Harvard Square. By bringing forward and considering such topics the Society fulfils one of its most important functions, and not only benefits from the stimulus thereby received, but opens the door for vastly increasing its usefulness and prestige. Most of the above matters after animated discussion were referred to the Council to consider and report upon. The protest against renaming streets was duly forwarded to his Honor the Mayor, and appears to have been effectual.

During the year the Society has lost by death, resignation, or removal the following names:

Campbell Bosson

Helen Chapin Bosson

Charles Allerton Cushman

William Morris Davis

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Mary Wyman Davis

Henry Herbert Edes

Grace Williamson Edes

Huger Elliott

Helen Pierce Ellis

Roger Ernst

Allen Winchester Jackson

James Lee Robinson

George Augustus Sawyer

Anna Morrill Walcott

Katharine Coolidge Wheeler

The deep loss to the Society in the lamented death of Mr. Edes is set forth in a minute to be spread upon the records.

The following new members have been elected:

Anne Elizabeth Allen

Leslie Linwood Cleveland

Patrick Tracy Jackson

Anne Smoot Jackson

Arthur Kingsley Porter

Lucy Wallace Porter

John Houghton Taylor

Robert Walcott

The regular membership is now slightly below its allotted maximum of two hundred, and the secretary would gladly receive nominations of candidates who are known to be in sympathy with the objects of the Society. We desire to obtain representatives in every locality and every sphere of activity throughout the city.

The Council has held few meetings this past year, since the creation of a new "Committee on Meetings" (consisting of the president, the secretary, Mrs. Gozzaldi, Mr. F. N. Robinson, and Rev. Mr. Foote) has relieved it of the routine of selecting speakers and meeting places, on which it was formerly called together at frequent intervals. No records are kept of the meetings of this committee, as the results of their deliberations sufficiently appear in the Society's regular programmes. The Council therefore has been enabled to devote itself to the election of new members and the discussion of questions either originating within it or referred to it by the general meetings.

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Its work has been further facilitated by the adoption of a regular order of business.

Although the Council meetings have been few, they have been unusually important owing to the number of interesting and fruitful questions referred to it as above mentioned. The results of its action on these questions may be here set down.

In the matter of the old courthouse, the Council voted to request Miss Lois L. Howe to examine and photograph the building as it now stands and to report her conclusions concerning the worth of its preservation.

In the matter of a "cooperative" history of Cambridge from 1800, the Council voted that a committee from the Society at large, consisting of Mr. Lane (chairman), Mr. Thayer, Professor Hart, Mrs. Gozzaldi, and the secretary, consider the feasibility of such a history and report to a future meeting of the Council. So far this committee has not met.

In the matter of the tablet at the Hooper-Lee-Nichols house, Mr. Sever agreed to interview the present owner, Mr. White, and see whether the matter could not be arranged satisfactorily to all parties.

In the matter of the supposed Revolutionary burying-place near "Elmwood," a considerable amount of information has been accumulated tending to confirm the tradition, but the Council voted that no present action is advisable until further investigations are completed.

In the matter of the Old Burying Ground, the Council believes that the Society has here opened up a subject of genuine importance, and has before it the opportunity of doing a notable piece of work, perfectly in accord with its objects and calling for the sympathy and vigorous cooperation of its whole organization. Long familiarity and a thoughtless acquiescence in the present forlorn condition of the burying ground have blunted our perceptions to the fact that this, by far the oldest and most interesting relic of early Cambridge now remaining, is not a mere disused cemetery in the ordinary sense, but is a public monument of the first importance and should be treated as such. Careful search should be made there for graves now invisible and forgotten. An accurate large-scale plan of the whole enclosure should be surveyed showing the location of

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every known grave, so that visitors, descendants, and genealogists should have as much aid as possible. A dignified entrance — perhaps two entrances — should be made, bearing suitable tablets of information, as at the King's Chapel and Granary Grounds in Boston, to which this ground scarcely yields in interest. Proper markers should be placed beside the more important graves, especially where their stones are broken or illegible. Paths should be laid out leading past the most notable tombs. A skilled landscape architect should attend to the trees and planting, and a competent gardener take charge of the grass and introduce flowers where desirable. The stones and tombs should be righted up, restored, and reenforced where necessary. Arrangements should be made for proper supervision and policing of the grounds. The place in short should be beautified and venerated as it deserves, so that the visitor to Cambridge, instead of passing it with languid interest under the impression that it is merely the graveyard of the adjoining churches, would make it the climax of his itinerary among the ancient shrines of Cambridge.

To this end the Council recommends that the Old Burying Ground be made a special object of the Society's care and effort; that the aid be invoked of Harvard College (no less than eight of whose presidents and a goodly fellowship of whose old-time worthies sleep there), of the City of Cambridge, of the patriotic societies, and of descendants of those buried there; and it has voted that a committee from the Society at large, consisting of Rev. Mr. Ropes, Mr. Bell, and the secretary, take active charge of this pious duty forthwith.

When we reflect upon the anxious care with which every scrap of antiquity in the rest of the community is now cherished, and when we visualize the beautiful and impressive possibilities of this spot, it seems indeed surprising that although the neglected state of the ground has been commented on by local writers for a century or more, no serious attempt at reform has been made in all that time, either by the city or by any organized body, public or private. So far as any active responsibility goes, the place has been a sort of no man's land. Its condition has gradually ceased to be a reproach and has become an accepted tradition. It is a striking example of the old saying

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that what is everybody's business is nobody's business. If the Cambridge Historical Society makes this matter its business, carries through the above programme successfully, and stands thereafter as sponsor and guardian of the ground, it will by this single function justify its existence, secure the respect of the community, and deserve well of posterity.

Respectfully submitted,

SAMUEL F. BATCHELDER,

Secretary

October 31, 1922

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OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY

1922-23

President --- EPHRAIM EMERTON

Vice-Presidents --- WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD, MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI, WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE

Secretary --- SAMUEL FRANCIS BATCHELDER

Treasurer --- FRANCIS WEBBER SEVER

Curator --- EDWARD LOCKE GOOKIN

Council

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REGULAR MEMBERS

1921-22

MARION STANLEY ABBOT; ANNE ELIZABETH ALLEN; MARY WARE ALLEN; OSCAR FAYETTE ALLEN; CHARLES ALMY; ALBERT FRANCIS AMEE; SARAH RUSSELL AMES; ALBERT STOKES APSEY; ELIZABETH FRENCH BARTLETT; JOSEPH GARDNER BARTLETT; SAMUEL FRANCIS

BATCHELDER; JOSEPH HENRY BEALE; MABEL ARRABELLA LEWIS BELL; STOUGHTON BELL; EDWARD MCELROY BENSON; CAROLINE ELIZA BILL; CLARENCE HOWARD BLACKALL; EMMA MURRAY BLACKALL; WARREN KENDALL BLODGETT; ELLA JOSEPHINE BOGGS; ANNABEL PERRY BONNEY; †CAMPBELL BOSSON; †HELEN CHAPIN BOSSON; ELVIRA BREWSTER; WALTER BENJAMIN BRIGGS; ADA LEILA CONE BROCK; SUMNER ALBERT BROOKS; JOSEPHINE FREEMAN BUMSTEAD; RAYMOND CALKINS; ZECHAHAIAH CHAFEE, JR.; LESLIE LINWOOD CLEVELAND; FRANK GAYLORD COOK; LOUIS CRAIG CORNISH; SAMUEL McCHORD CROTHERS; THOMAS HARRISON CUMMINGS; †CHARLES ALLERTON CUSHMAN; HENRY ORVILLE CUTTER; WILLIAM WILBERFORCE DALLINGER; ELIZABETH ELLERY DANA; HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW DANA; RICHARD HENRY DANA; *MARY WYMAN DAVIS; †WILLIAM MORRIS DAVIS; GEORGE CLEMENT DEANE; MARY HELEN DEANE; ERNEST JOSEPH DENNEN; EDWARD SHERMAN DODGE (L); EDWARD BANGS DREW; KATHERINE DUNBAR; WILLIAM HARRISON DUNBAR; †GRACE WILLIAMSON EDES; *HENRY HERBERT EDES; CHARLES WILLIAM ELIOT; GRACE HOPKINSON ELIOT; SAMUEL ATKINS ELIOT; †HUGER ELLIOTT; EMMONS RAYMOND ELLIS; *HELEN PEIRCE ELLIS; FRANCES WHITE EMERSON; WILLIAM EMERSON;

*Deceased. † Resigned.

EPHRAIM EMERTON; SYBIL CLARK EMERTON; MARTHA LOUISA STRATTON ENSIGN; †ROGER ERNST; PRESCOTT EVARTS; LILIAN HORSFORD FARLOW; EUNICE WHITNEY FARLEY FELTON; WILLIAM WALLACE FENN; MARION BROWN FESSENDEN; HENRY WILDER FOOTE; EDWARD WALDO FORBES; WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD; FRANCIS APTHORP FOSTER; FRANCES FOWLER; JABEZ FOX; EUGENIA BROOKS FROTHINGHAM; EDITH DAVENPORT FULLER; JOHN TAYLOR GILMAN; EDWARD LOCKE GOOKIN; MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI; ANNA LYMAN GRAY; CHESTER NOYES GREENOUGH; EDWIN ATKINS GROZIER; EDWIN BLAISDELL HALE; ALBERT HARBISON HALL; ELIZABETH HARRIS; ALBERT BUSHNELL HART; FRANK WATSON HASTINGS; EDWARD YOUNG HINCKS; LAURETTA HOAGUE; THEODORE HOAGUE; LESLIE WHITE HOPKINSON; ELIZA MASON HOPPIN; CORNELLA CONWAY FELTON HORSFORD; KATHERINE HORSFORD; ALBERTA MANNING HOUGHTON; ROSERYSSSE GILMAN HOUGHTON (L); ARRIA SARGENT DIXWELL HOWE; CLARA HOWE; BERTHA MORTON HOWLAND; GEORGE HARVEY HULL; BYRON SATTERLEE HURLBUT; EDA WOOLSON HURLBUT; ALLEN WINCHESTER JACKSON; ANNE SMOOT JACKSON; PATRICK TRACY JACKSON; JAMES RICHARD JEWETT; GEORGE FREDERICK KENDALL; JUSTINE HOUGHTON KERSHAW; ANNA READ LAMBERT; WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE; MAUD ADELA LAWSON; FLORA VIRGINIA LIVINGSTON; ALICE MARY LONGFELLOW; JOSEPH LOVEJOY; NATALIE HOLDEN LOVEJOY; ABBOTT LAWRENCE LOWELL; JOHN LIVINGSTON LOWES; MARY CORNETT LOWES; HERBERT BRUCE MCINTIRE; JOHN CHARLES MCINTIRE; WILLIAM MACKINTOSH MACNAIR; PHILLIPPE BELKNAP MARCOU; JOHN DOUGLAS MERRILL; DOROTHEA FOOTE MERRIMAN; ROGER BIGELOW MERRIMAN; JOSEPH BYRAM MILLETT; EMMA MARIA CUTTER MITCHELL;

*Deceased. †Resigned.

ALICE MANTON MORGAN; ROBERT SWAIN MORISON; VELMA MARIA MORSE; EMMA FRANCES MUNROE; HENRY ATHERTON NICHOLS; ALBERT PERLEY NORRIS; MARGARET NORTON; JAMES ATKINS NOYES; JAMES LEONARD PAINE; MARY WOOLSON PAINE; LOUISA PHILLIPS PARKER; BRADFORD HENDRICK PEIRCE; JOHN SIMPSON PENMAN; ANNA ATWOOD PICKERING; WILLIAM HENRY PICKERING; CLARENCE HENRY POOR, JR.; ARTHUR KINGSLEY PORTER; JOHN LYMAN PORTER; LUCY WALLACE PORTER; ALFRED CLAGHORN POTTER; ROSCOE POUND; EDWARD LOTHROP RAND; HARRY SEATON RAND; HELEN LEAH REED; WILLIAM BERNARD REID; FRED NORRIS ROBINSON; *JAMES LEE ROBINSON; MARGARET BROOKS ROBINSON; JAMES HARDY ROPES; GERTRUDE SWAN RUNKLE; JOHN

*CORNELIUS RUNKLE; PAUL JOSEPH SACHS; MARY WARE SAMPSON; ELEANOR WHITNEY DAVIS SANGER; DUDLEY ALLEN SARGENT; CARRIE HUNTINGTON SAUNDERS; HERBERT ALDEN SAUNDERS; *GEORGE AUGUSTUS SAWYER; GRACE OWEN SCUDDER; WINTHROP SALTONSTALL SCUDDER; FRANCIS WEBBER SEVER; STEPHEN PASCHALL SHARPLES; ALICE DURANT SMITH; PHILIP LEFFINGWELL SPALDING; WILLARD HATCH SPRAGUE; GENEVIEVE STEARNS; JOHN HUBBARD STURGIS; WILLIAM DONNISON SWAN; JOHN HOUGHTON TAYLOR; WILLIAM ROSCOE THAYER; JOSEPH GILBERT THORP; SARAH MOODY TOPPAN; ALFRED MARSTON TOZZER; ELEANOR GRAY TUDOR; BERTHA HALLOWELL VAUGHAN; CHARLES PETER VOSBURGH; MAUDE BATCHELDER VOSBURGH; *ANNA MORRILL WALCOTT; ROBERT WALCOTT; HENRY BRADFORD WASHBURN; FEDERICA DAVIS WATSON; EDITH FORBES WEBSTER; KENNETH GRANT TREMAYNE WEBSTER; SARAH CORDELIA FISHER WELLINGTON; *KATHERINE COOLIDGE WHEELER; ALICE MERRILL WHITE; FANNY GOTT WHITE; HORATIO STEVENS WHITE; MOSES PERKINS WHITE; WILLIAM RICHARDSON WHITTEMORE;*

**Deceased. †Resigned.*

SUSANNA WILLARD; OLIVE SWAN WILLIAMS; GEORGE GRAFTON WILSON; MARY PEYTON WINLOCK; JOHN WILLIAM WOOD, JR., JAMES HAUGHTON WOODS, GEORGE GRIER WRIGHT, STEPHEN EMERSON YOUNG, HENRIETTA NESMITH YOUNG

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

GARDNER WELD ALLEN; HOLLIS RUSSELL BAILEY; MARY PERSIS BAILEY; CHARLES MORELAND CARTER; ERNEST LOVERING; MARY LEE WARE

HONORARY MEMBER

JAMES FORD RHODES

**Deceased. †Resigned.*